

THE MORGANTON STAR.

VOL. IV.

MORGANTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1888.

NO. 11.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of strength and wholesomeness, it cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight and phosphate powders. Sold only in the Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1866. 1888.

JOHN TULL,

GRADUATE IN PHARMACY.
(Twenty-two years' experience.)
A full line of



FRESH DRUGS

AND
PURE CHEMICALS
always on hand.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Compounded at all hours, day or night, by a Registered Pharmacist.

Toilet Articles, Soap, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes a Specialty.

Cascade Nursery.

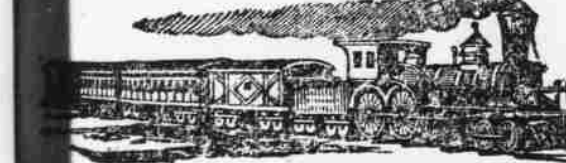
ERNST BUSH.
Pants. Pants. Plants.

CABBAGE, TOMATOES, EGG-PLANTS, CELERY, BEETS and SWEET POTATOE SLIPS in season.

FOR SALE.
A Discount on Large Quantities.
Any orders left at the Drug Store will be promptly filled. Send in orders early and get choice plants. apr-15.

EDMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.,

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION.



GEN'L PASSENGER DEP'T., ASHEVILLE, N. C., SEPT. 3, 1887.

TRAIN NO. 62, West Bound.	
Salisbury	11 30 a. m.
Statesville	12 20 p. m.
Hickory	1 26
Connelly Springs	2 08
Morganton	2 24
Marion	2 38
Old Fort	2 44
Round Knob	4 00
ASHEVILLE	5 18
Hot Springs	7 35
Paint Rock	8 00
Morrisville	9 30
Knoxville	10 55

TRAIN NO. 63, East Bound.	
Knoxville	6 30 a. m.
Morrisville	7 50
Paint Rock	10 55
Hot Springs	11 10
ASHEVILLE	12 28 p. m.
Round Knob	2 26
Old Fort	2 50
Marion	3 18
Morganton	4 15
Connelly Springs	4 42
Hickory	5 02
Statesville	6 22
Salisbury	7 20

Murphy Branch

Daily except SUNDAY.

TRAIN NO. 18.	TRAIN NO. 17.
Leave Asheville	Arrive 4 50 p. m.
Arrive Waynesville	9 30
Charleston	10 15 a. m.
Jarrets	Leave 7 30

A. & S. Road.

Daily except SUNDAY.

TRAIN NO. 12.	TRAIN NO. 11.
Leave Spartanburg	Arrive 2 19 p. m.
Arrive Asheville	9 50 a. m.
Asheville	Leave 1 10

AS. L. TAYLOR, G. P. A. W. A. WINBURN, D. P. A.

OUR NORTHERN LETTER.

The Country vs. the City.

Correspondence of The Morganton Star.

PHILADELPHIA, May 11, 1888.—There is an old saying which declares that "God made the country; man, the city." True enough, if you want to see God's face most plainly reflected, turn your eyes to the silver sea, the sun-crowned peaks, the verdant vales, the fragrant forests. If you want to hear His voice most plainly echoed, listen to the feeling songs of your Southern wood-birds; hearken to the low-murmuring brooks, the deep, solemn, awful tones of the ocean, the whispering of the breeze, the dreadful clash of thunder. If you want to feel God near—nearer than you'll ever feel Him till (may He grant it!) you kneel close to the "great white throne," walk into some sublimely silent sylvan retreat; stand on some lofty eminence and behold His handiwork; gaze on rushing cataracts or boundless waters. There, unquestionably,—there, then, thus, the mind and heart will be most fully appreciative of God's power, majesty, goodness, wisdom; and isn't that happiness?

But then there are thousands who live amid these glories who know nothing whatever about God by personal experience. And that leads me to say now what I meant to say right at the outset: that to a Christian the King of the universe is visible, spiritually, even in these whirling, dusty, dismal, unsym pathetic cities.

Now, don't think that I love the city, for you're quite wrong if you do, at least if you think I favor it for a place of residence. I do not. But as some one has said, only he who is down deep in an abyss, where all is direst darkness, may behold the glittering stars of heaven at midday! And so I have learned to look for God's face, listen for His voice, in this busy, busy city of my birth and rearing.

It's a hot, sulky day in Philadelphia. Let us take a slow walk along the streets, dusty and glaring with the sun beating on the stone sidewalks. Disagreeable, devoid of the least signs of God, you say? Ah, no. Not to my eyes. Why the very rays remind us of the Son of souls. The chirping sparrows bring Christ to mind, for He it was who compared the care of these to the kind care of us, so much more to Him than this hardly little outflow from the country. Here and there a shade-tree casts benisons upon us—typical of Our Father's care.

Throngs of men, selfishly, perhaps, intent on business; some concocting wicked schemes; some using their God-made brains for vilest purposes of plotting; young, old, men, women, beggar, tradesman, capitalist, vicious, thoughtful, careless, student, idiot, silks, rags, beauty, heinousness, mingle promiscuously in a great, jostling, crowd. Think: each man or woman a soul-bark on life's deep, asoul precious in the sight of its Creator. Each life the special thought of its Author. Each single individual in this immense, ever-changing, yet ever-immense, maps of humanity, under the guarding eye of Jehovah. Wonderful! Stupendous!

Single out one of this multitude. Study his career and character. Strive to learn his marks of individuality—what makes him differ from his innumerable brothers. Why, it would take a life-time to thus know a man thoroughly, not to dream of leading him, though your bitter enemy, as best for him. And the Divine One thus knows and leads every one and all of these. Doesn't the thought reveal Him in a new light to you? In the wilds, amid the grandeur of the mountains, the stillness of the forest, the holy chants of Nature in the music of birds and roaring of turbulent seas,—yes, there is God. But away off from these, in the thickly populated cities, where the human lives are as numerous as the leaves of the woods, I see God as the God of marvelous power in His care of men, as the God of character and destiny, as the God of inexplicable Love.

And there is other beauty in the city. Not the grace of landscape which the mountaineer is blessed in beholding; but those beauties of art which only divinely-gifted

men may produce. Palaces and churches, auditoriums and cottages prettily or magnificently designed and built; a million soft streams from reservoirs of heaven's lightning, leading to grand architecture, elegant costumes, and splendid equipages a fairy like sheen. And the gay pedestrians! Beauty of face and form is present here and in charming attire.

I believe God's Word teaches us to love this beauty of person. I know there are many who rail at such love as "vanity," but I think they are in error. The prophets' description of the bride and bridegroom, and of the Christ Himself, does not lend force to the argument that this taste for comeliness and attractiveness in appearance is regarded as sinful. The fact is, I believe, this and many other laws were mistakenly deduced from scripture by the over-zealous and given to man as Divine teaching, when there is actually nothing on which to base the conclusions.

Let it not be forgotten that the one type of Heaven which we find given distinctly as such a type in the Bible is—a city.

OTTO F. PEELER.

[For The Morganton Star.]
Professor W. E. Abernethy's
Vigorous Reply to the Alcohol Muddle Answered.

BY DR. J. G. PETERSON.

No. 3.

Now suppose my friend was permitted to realize his ponderous aspiration to wipe out the alcoholic ocean, would he not be doing what would be manifestly the worst thing he could do in the case? In reality, has it not already been "wiped" too much for that class who most need it? Let us examine into the nature of things, and see if this is not so. St. Paul said:

"Let no man therefore judge you in meat, or in drink, or in respect of a holy day, or of the new-moon, or of the sabbath-days: which are a shadow of things to come; but the body is of Christ." Col. 2, 16, 17.

Now was Paul crazy when he penned the above? One would naturally conclude that my friend thought so, or he would not have said: "But I solemnly declare I would rather drive the last nail into the coffin of the whisky demon, than be President of the United States." To "drive the last nail into the coffin of the whisky demon," is not only to disregard the above injunction of Paul, but it is flying directly in the face of Providence: it would subvert the laws of nature, and would that be morally right?

"Meat" in this injunction evidently has reference to any thing we eat; whilst "drink" refers to any fluid substance to be taken into the stomach by deglutition. But why do we eat or drink at all? Until we know this, we can have no conception of their propriety one way or the other. Hunger and thirst are the indications of the necessity of eating and drinking; and but for these, we would know nothing of our wants in this regard. And were there no waste or disintegration of the bodily structures, there would be no hunger, because there would be no necessity to eat. But because there is a disintegration of the tissues, there is also a necessity to rebuild the same; and this necessity or want is felt in the shape of hunger.

So, too, in regard to the fluids of the body. If they never became contaminated by the *detritus*, so to speak, of the system's decay, the same would not necessarily have to be eliminated from the body, and there would be no thirst. But as the greater portion of the entire bulk of the body is water, and the same is the medium through and by which the waste or effete particles of the system are conveyed from all parts of the organism to the excretory organs to be expelled, we see that, too, must be eliminated, thus giving rise to a want of an equal quantity of water to take its place; and this want is felt in the shape of thirst.

Now if these wants are supplied regularly in "due season" the bodily health is maintained, and there is no desire for more "meat" and "drink" than the needs of the system demand. In this case the appetite is termed normal, or healthy.

But suppose that from some cause—no matter what—this ap-

petite becomes abnormal—unhealthy! Then the person possessing the same is liable to eat and drink too much, or too little, as the case may be, and intemperance is the result.

Now what is the most frequent cause of a derangement of the appetite? Is it not because of a deficiency in the supply which the system in its decaying condition demands? Who is it that gorges himself with water, and makes himself sick thereby? Is it the man that has it running from the cold crystal spring continually at his feet? By no means. You seldom, if ever, find that man drinking more than he needs. It is the man that can't get it when he needs it, and who has suffered the fluids of his body to become exhausted, so to speak, that is liable to imbibe too much when he does get it, especially if he knows that he can not get it soon again.

So, too, by eating. It is not the man who has an abundant supply of what he wants, continually on hand, that is most liable to become a glutton. It is the man that don't know where, or when he will get his next meal, that is supremely prone to eat to much "fight now" it being his last chance. And why not be so? seeing his appetite is depraved, and his system deranged for the want of "daily bread" to nourish the same. The remedy, as well as the prophylactic is apparent.

Now as it is by the drinking of water, and eating of viands, so, too, it is by the drinking of alcoholic liquors. It is not the man who has been raised from infancy up to know their daily use, and who continues to have them at his command, that is most likely to fill a drunkard's grave. On the contrary, it is he who is unable to get them regularly, and has had to do without them when he should have had them, that is in the highest degree dangerously situated in this regard when he does chance to get them. And here the law-makers of the land have been, and are still at fault. For years upon years, the Government has monopolized the traffic (so to speak) in distilled spirits to the detriment of those persons most in need of them, and at a time too, when our whole land was bereaved and in mourning for the dead,—a time needing comfort. How much of the present increased insanity is attributable to the withholding of this boon at such a time, the omniscient God of Heaven alone can know! The tax of 90 cents on the gallon is, to all intents and purposes, a prohibition to the poor, for they are unable to have them honestly at that price; and the effect is, when they do get a "suck," the temptation is (not knowing when they will have another opportunity) to take too much, and they have to suffer the penalty of getting the Aldehyd, with its concomitant intoxication. And to stop this dire proceeding, good-meaning men of the Gospel persuasion, and women of voting proclivities belabor themselves to countermand, or subvert the laws of Nature, so as to stop the production of Alcohol altogether;—a project just about as feasible as to try to stop old dame Nature in her recurring "seed-time and harvest" to prevent gluttony; or to institute laws to prevent the bubbling fountain from flowing, or the clouds of heaven from shedding forth their contents, lest famishing families might drink too much water.

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men! For He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness."
"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy riches." "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom, for Thou hast said: "My people are destroyed for the want of knowledge."

A Card.

For the Raleigh News and Observer.

It has been, and is, the desire and purpose of the undersigned to maintain a modest and decorous attitude in the matter of the nomination for State Auditor by the Democratic State convention which meets on the 30th of May. preferring that his friends should present and urge his claims rather than seem in a public manner to do so himself. The publication of this card, he hopes, will not be regarded as in contravention of such a desire and purpose, in view of

the following explanations respectfully submitted. For the past two months inquiries have come in from all sections of the State as to whether the writer desires the nomination for Auditor, and these inquiries have invariably been accompanied with the assurances: "We are for you against the field if you want the nomination. Please let us hear from you." During these same two months I have been kept closely confined, and my attention entirely absorbed, by the severe and, finally, fatal illness of a number of my family. It has been and is, therefore, utterly impossible for me to write to my friends singly and make known to them my desires and wishes in the premises. Hence the necessity for this card, which, as I am an Editor (Agriculture) and so on, in some sort and measure, entitled to the courtesy which obtains among the editorial fraternity, I ask the publication of at the hands of the Democratic Press throughout the State.

Twelve years ago I was laid aside by overwork from the active duties of the ministry, with a permanent embargo against engaging again in theological study or ministerial work, except in an incidental way, but with the full assurance by eminent advisers that I could very well engage in, and was fully competent for, any other sort of work. This withdrawal from the active ministry was, and is, fully understood by my brethren, who make it no cause for censure but rather take pleasure in honoring me whenever opportunity presents, as I am still ever glad to serve them in any and every way I can. This explanation is made for those who are disposed to adopt the sentiment of the old proverb that "the shoemaker should stick to his last," and who look with no favor, as I do not, upon a voluntarily secularized ministry. The explanation is made, too, because, the situation not being understood, this particular objection was used effectively last year to defeat me for an office which I most desired and which would have been peculiarly congenial to my tastes and training. After an enforced withdrawal from the active ministry in the manner stated I chose to be a farmer and that has been, and is, my only and exclusive occupation to date. My name will be presented, with my full consent, as a candidate for State Auditor at the Democratic State Convention which meets this month. I feel that I am fully competent for the office and that it will be generally so conceded. If I were not perfectly assured as to my competency I would neither seek nor want the position. To the old soldiers of the State with whom I sustained a fellowship of service and suffering throughout the four years of the war—from the beginning to the last day at Appomattox—and who, having manifested their appreciation of one soldier by giving him an eight-year term in office, now seem disposed to give another old soldier a chance; to the farmers and industrial classes of the State, for the promotion of whose interests I have wrought long and faithfully both with tongue and pen; to the largest voting element in the Democratic party, which, while having in its ranks an abundance of the best talent for the filling of any office in the gift of the people, has been allowed but one representative on the Democratic State ticket throughout the whole of the 23 years that have elapsed since the war—to that element, as well as to people of other faiths who believe in fair play and do not construe the demand for "the separation of church and state" to mean simply and exclusively the separation of one particular church from participation in the honors and emoluments of the State; to the leaders and to the rank and file of the Democratic party of North Carolina—I present my most respectful solicitation for nomination and election to the high and honorable office to which I aspire. If elected I pledge every faculty I possess to the faithful and efficient discharge of its duties.

Very truly, &c.,
G. W. SANDERLIN.

Boston, N. C., May 1st, 1888.

The Speed of Heat and Cold.

It has been asked which travels faster, heat or cold; and answered heat. Because any one can catch a cold. It therefore follows that every one should keep Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein, which will cure coughs, colds and consumption.

THE DOCTOR SAYS: "I recommend and



TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM and MULLEIN.

"It does more than any prescription written both plants are highly medicinal."

N. B. The Sweet Gum comes from the Southern Swamp and is highly expectorant, while the Mullein is mucilaginous and these combined they are simply

A PERFECT REMEDY.

A COLD neglected leads to serious results, CROUP attacks your home without warning, WHOOPING COUGH so annoying and painful, ALL yield readily to the seemingly MAGIC POWER of Taylor's Sweet Gum and Mullein. BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA, left unattended to, will lead to CONSUMPTION, and these it quickly relieves and positively cures.

INSIST ON HAVING IT.

Dr. Quillen, the leading physician of Great Britain, on Lung and Bronchial Troubles, recommends "Mullein" as fifty per cent better than Cod Liver Oil for Consumption. Keep it in the house.

IT IS PLEASANT AND PALATABLE

and is the best known remedy in the world for all Throat and Lung troubles. It will stimulate the throat and enable you to throw off all obstructions easily, adding expectation and relieving the cough alone. Ask your druggist for it. 50c. 50c. & \$1. sizes.

If he does not keep it, we will pay, for one time only, express charges on large size bottles to any part of the U. S. on receipt of \$1.00.

The WALTER A. TAYLOR Co., Atlanta, Ga.

FOR ALL DOWEL TROUBLES and Children Teething, use that great Southern remedy Dr. Egger's Muckleberry Cordial. 50 cents at Druggists.

TAYLOR'S PREMIUM COLOGNE IS THE BEST.

Established 1812.



(Wound on White Spools.)

A full line of this celebrated THREAD in WHITE, FAST BLACK and COLORS for sale at wholesale and retail by DICKSON, TATE & WILSON, Mich 22-6m.



STOVES, TINWARE AND GROCERIES.

I take great pleasure in informing the old customers of Chandler & Arney, and as many new ones as I can induce to trade with me, that I have a heavy stock of Stoves, a full supply of Tinware, and a fresh lot of Staple and Fancy Groceries, with a good line of Cigars, all grades and prices, and respectfully ask you to call and examine before buying elsewhere.

G. M. ARNEY,

Successor to
CHANDLER & ARNEY.
Morganton Nov. 25, 1887.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



No Horse will die of COLIC, BOTS or LICE if FOUTZ'S Powders are used in time. FOUTZ'S Powders will cure and prevent HOODLUMS. FOUTZ'S Powders will prevent GAPS. FOUTZ'S Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent, and make the butter firm and sweet. FOUTZ'S Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject. FOUTZ'S Powders will give SATISFACTION. Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, MORGANTON, N. C.

FOR SALE BY JOHN TULL, Morganton, N. C.