J. S. CUNN, - - - - - Editor.
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NEW BERNE, N. C., MARCH 29 1888.

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MAJOR Finger presents some interesting figures in regard to finances in his second article on the public schools. The collection of poll tax is almost a failure, and the schools and the poor suffer on account of it.

GRADY's reply to Senator Ingalls is full of spurs that cut great furrows in the vindictive character of the blatant rebel hater. But why interfere with Mr. Ingalls? Why not let him go ahead with his work of recruiting the Democratic ranks?

A CONFLICT seems to be pending between the Randall and Mills Democrats in the House on the internal revenue bill. The heaviest lick at the internal revenue system is the one that the people of North Carolina will approve.

WE publish today the plan of organization of the Democratic party of North Carolina. Some of the counties are already holding their primary meetings. It is well that they proceed according to the plan of organization. Therefore members of the executive committee should preserve copies of this paper.

IT is cropping out a little here and there that Senator Ransom's friends are going to array themselves against Jarvis for Governor. We hardly think this is true. We know some of Jarvis's strongest supporters for Governor, favor Ransom's return to the Senate. But, if the Senator's friends adopt the suicidal policy of defeating Jarvis as the candidate for Governor then the fight for the Senate will be one of the foremost issues in the canvass, and it will be very unfortunate for the Democratic party if this should be the case. There should be no conflict between Jarvis's and Ransom's friends. There is no necessity for it.

UNWISE PREDICTION.

One may admire Walter Clark for the enemies that he has made, but unless he wants to see the Democracy of the State routed he should not insist upon him for Governor.—Tarboro Southerner.

This sounds like an attempt to drown chickens before they are hatched. We have heard such predictions in regard to Major Steedman's candidacy, but are they not unwise for Democrats to make? It is unquestionably true that some men would be stronger in certain localities than others. In this Eastern section, and, we believe, in the whole State, Thos. J. Jarvis can poll a larger vote for Governor than any other candidate, still we cannot say that the Democracy of the State would be routed under the leadership of other prominent candidates for the nomination.

FAIR PLAY.

The JOURNAL is published in the Second Congressional District, but it has a large number of readers in the First. Two years ago when the canvass for the nomination for Congress in the First District was waxing warm, a cry was raised against Maj. Latham that he was not popular with the people and would certainly be defeated if nominated. The JOURNAL by a comparison showed that the vote in the district in the past told a different story and notwithstanding Maj. Latham's overwhelming victory in the first contest, the same old cry is raised again that he is not popular with the people. Now his vote in the district has always shown to the contrary and it certainly looks a little unfair to raise the same objection unless he had deceived or disappointed the people in some way since his last election. It is better to have fair play.

THOS. J. JARVIS FOR GOVERNOR

We copy elsewhere from the News & Observer extracts from an article on Thos. J. Jarvis as a possible candidate for Governor. The writer of that article states that it is not known that the name of Thomas J. Jarvis will be presented to the State Convention in connection with the nomination for Governor. There has been some doubt about this thing heretofore but it is now no longer a question of doubt. His name will be presented, unless he announces in positive terms that he will not accept the nomination, and will be pushed with vigor and earnestness by his friends who want him to be the next Governor.

There is perhaps no paper in the State that more severely criticised some of the acts, or rather the failure to act, of Governor Jarvis during his administration than the JOURNAL. And while we have no apology to make for the course of this paper at that time, we still recognize the fact that his administration in the main was one of the best ever given the State, and that he can as the candidate for Governor arouse the people as no other candidate can. The people in this immediate section have a grievance with the Democratic party and they want it corrected within the party: They believe Jarvis is the man for the hour; that he is more than a match on the stump for any man the Republicans can put up; that he is more familiar with the affairs of the State and the wishes of the people than any man the Democrats can nominate, and that he will in his administration see that every section is treated fairly and squarely. With Jarvis as the candidate the East will give a full vote.

[illegible]

The Scotland Neck Democrat raises the name of Hon. Walter Clark for Governor, and S. B. Alexander for Lieutenant Governor, and other papers say Steedman, and some Gilmer, and Holt, and some Fowle, &c., &c. All are mighty good men, but who can we elect? We don't think Gov. Jarvis is in the race at all, and don't want to be.—Charlotte Democrat.

Governor Jarvis is in the race just as Judge Clark, Judge Gilmer and others are. He is not canvassing the State nor has he got an army of Federal office holders or railroad corporations making his fight, but the spontaneous call of the people is for Jarvis, and the Democrat will learn at no distant day that whether Jarvis wants to be in the field or not the people are going to put him there. There is one thing certain, Jarvis can be elected if any man can. So it will be a decidedly safe for the Democrats to nominate Thos. J. Jarvis for Governor and S. B. Alexander for Lieutenant Governor.

RANDALL VS MILLS.

If Democratic Congressmen from North Carolina want the people of North Carolina to believe they are in earnest about repealing the odious and unreasonable internal revenue law, they must vote for the Randall bill instead of that of Mr. Mills. Mr. Randall has committed himself fully on their promise to Southern Democrats, which he redeemed them.—Art Tomlinson.

[illegible] talk about harmony on the question of internal revenue reform at the beginning of the session is vanishing into thin air, and will remain in the air until there is a united effort on the part of the Democrats to abolish the internal revenue laws, root and branch, and fix the tariff upon a revenue basis.

Taxes for the support of the general government should be collected in a manner that will least annoy the people. That customs duties is the most acceptable way of raising revenue for the government is not denied by one of us, we think, and that the money now collected by the internal revenue laws is unnecessary, the large surplus remaining in the treasury at the close of each year gives abundant testimony.

Our contemporary is right in proclaiming for the bill that strikes at once and most direct at the obnoxious internal revenue laws. North Carolina wants first of all these laws abolished.

A SENSIBLE SPEECH.

Senator D. E. McIver, of Moore, at the railroad convention at Charlotte last week advocated in an eloquent, strong, and telling speech, the extension of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad to some point on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad and the building of a railroad from Charlotte to connect therewith. Senator McIver voiced the sentiment of the people along the line of the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad, and if Mr. Arendell of Morehead was right in saying a arteret is for any man for Governor who favors the extension of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, then Senator McIver is his man.—State Chronicle.

We are truly glad there was one North Carolinean in that meeting that loves his State well enough and had State pride enough to make a speech in favor of building railroads to our own seaport towns instead of across the "strip of land" to Virginia. We cannot understand why our fellow citizens of Moore, Stanly, Cabarrus, Montgomery and Mecklenburg counties should think for a moment of subscribing large sums of money to a railroad to the Virginia line, which is and unquestionably be controlled by one of the great corporations now ruling the States in their grasp, when they have the A. & N. C. R., a property they already as a part of the State of North Carolina have an interest in, extended. By this extension these counties can be supplied with the finest fish and oysters at reasonable prices, with corn when their crops are short, and such other handiwork much cheaper than it can be imported over a line in the control of the associated railways. It will bring about an interchange of products and establish business relations between two sections of our State that are now strangers to each other.

Now we ask our friend the Charlotte Chronicle if Senator McIver was not right in his speech and ought it not to direct the minds of the people of these counties to this scheme.

No man with a modicum of common sense, who has examined the matter carefully, will question the feasibility or practicability of the scheme of extending the A. & N. C. R. through the counties named to Charlotte. All we need is a man at the helm who is not afraid to venture, who is progressive, who loves his State, and desires to see every section prosper. Thomas J. Jarvis is the man for the place. Don't him Governor will be here a year from next August, when the extension will be made and the benefit will then receive as great a boom as the completion of the W. N. R. R. sent up the Roanoke valley.

WHAT WE THINK OF IT

[illegible] was received last saturday in Judge's mail.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 24, 1888.

EDITOR JOURNAL: I see from an editorial in the New Berne JOURNAL of Saturday that it is cropping out a little here and there that Senator Ransom's friends are going to array themselves against Jarvis for Governor. I am sure that they are doing so in this county as I have been informed that one of Senator Ransom's strongest supporters and Federal office holders, has declared that he will oppose any man who favors Jarvis, and that if nominated he would not vote for him. This was from Senator Ransom's close friend. What do you think of this?

X.

Well, we think this Federal officer is an enemy instead of a friend to Senator Ransom, and if he refuses to vote for Jarvis after being nominated by the party, the Senator will have no trouble in finding plenty of good, competent men in Lenoir county, who will vote for Jarvis, to take his place.

Senator Ransom is not a fool. He knows better than to form an alliance with any candidate for Governor in order that he may return to the Senate. We are thoroughly satisfied that he is not a party to any such a combination, but we believe that some of the over anxious aspirants for the gubernatorial chair are using every effort to array Senator Ransom's friends against Jarvis by telling them that Jarvis only wants the nomination for Governor as a stepping stone to the Senate. If such deception is being used, Senator Ransom's friends ought to be warned in time. This is a two edged sword. If the Senator's friends are unwise enough to openly declare against Jarvis and should defeat him for the nomination for Governor, the fight for the Senate will be declared on. The people in this section want Jarvis for Governor, and if he is nominated and this Federal office holder can't vote for him, the Democrats of Lenoir will most certainly demand of Senator Ransom to turn out the recalcitrant office holder as an offensive partisan of the worst type.

Aurora Items.

Another big rain.

Eggs 12 cents, corn 60 cents.

Mr. S. Stetson, the mother is in town.

Dr. T. F. Bonner is still improving his premises.

Mr. W. A. Harvey has nice drove of horses just come in.

One of our best farmers says we must have a Grange.

Prof. Bonner is having a new cook and dining room built.

The steamer R. L. Myers came up today in place of the Washington.

A marriage in the wind. Some of our Rev. gentlemen know but won't tell.

Farmers want to plant corn but the ground is frozen and they can't plant.

Mrs. Annie Chapin of Pittsboro is in town visiting her father in law, Dr. Chapin.

The wide awake and genial editor of the Progress came on the Steamer Myers today.

We admire Mr. Simmons more than ever on account of his kindness for Major Latham.

Tell your folks to make the Fish, Oyster and Game Fair a permanent thing. We are proud of its success.

We are glad to see the "ole hat man" at his post again as pretty as ever. Now bring along your eggs, &c., and be made happy.

Col. J. R. Sugg of Greenville, N. C., has sent some hands down to work on his farm adjoining our town. Glad to see this valuable property being improved.

Married at the residence of the late Reddick Bergeron on Tuesday evening 20th March, Mr. Hugh Ross to Miss Laura Bergeron, Rev. G. D. Langston officiating.

The Rev. Mr. Walker, editor of the N. C. Prohibitionist, addressed the citizens of this section on Monday night the 26th March at Chapin Hall, and at Edwards mill 27th.

Schooner Cobb has just arrived from Washington. The passengers I learn were badly scared. Cause, just a good breeze. "Put me ashore at brother Gaskill's." "Captain any danger?"

Mr. Jas. R. Fisher of Hyde county spent several days in our town last week. Madam rumor says he means to make the number of our fair ladies one less when he comes again.

I was glad to hear that Governor Scales was at the Fair. Hope the scales has fallen from his eyes so that he will no longer be blind to the interest of Eastern Carolina and hope he will show it by deeds and actions and not in sweet speeches.

Hurrah for our Representative Simmons and the JOURNAL a daily mail for Aurora. If we had a few such men as Mr. Simmons in our State Legislature that can see what the people need outside their own front yards, we would soon have a new county.

A schooner from Norfolk loaded with lime consigned to Whitehurst, Hudnell & Mayo. One hundred and fifty tons has all disposed of in a few days and want more. From the vast quantity of shells brought here during the last year one would think the demand would be supplied, but our farmers seem to be waking up. That's right. More ditching, more lime, more work, means less poverty, less laziness, less bugs, &c.

Jones County Items.

The timber men are causing a real boom in the price of fodder.

The mad dogs have again been raging in the vicinity of Trenton.

Corn is booming in our county with many more buyers than sellers.

The Jones county visitors to the New Berne Fair are loud in their praises of the Fair.

The majority of our farmers say they are very much behind in crop operations caused by the wet, cold weather.

We learn that the Irish potatoes that were planted very early in February have rotted in the ground on some of the farms in our county.

We learn that the ladies of Trenton will have a festival during next week for the purpose of supplementing the funds for finishing up the new Methodist Church building at Trenton.

The farmers with us this year have planted more land in oats than they have for many years. We learn that many will plant largely in cow peas as soon as all danger of frost is past.

Died—On Chinquapin, Jones county, on Sunday the 11th of March, Mrs. Mary Moore, devoted wife of Mr. Jacob Moore. Mrs. Moore and her three days old baby were put in the same coffin and buried on Tuesday following. Mrs. Moore leaves a grief-stricken husband and four small children, a mother, several brothers and sisters, together with many relatives and friends to mourn her demise.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. N. Duffy. jan 17

Plan of Organization of the Democratic Party of North Carolina.

(Dem. Central Ex. Committee.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 23.

The following is the plan of organization heretofore adopted by the State Democratic Committee for the guidance of the party:

TOWNSHIP ORGANIZATION.

1. The unit of county organization shall be the township. In each township there shall be an executive committee, to consist of five active Democrats, who shall be elected by the Democratic voters of the several townships, in meeting called by the county executive committee. And said committee so elected shall elect one of its members as chairman, who shall preside at all committee meetings.

2. The several township executive committees shall convene at the meetings of the several county conventions, or at any time and place that a majority of them may elect, and shall elect a county executive committee to consist of not less than five members, one of whom shall be designated as chairman, who shall preside at such committee meetings.

3. In case there shall be a failure on the part of any township to elect its executive committee for the period of thirty days, the county executive committee shall appoint such committee from the Democratic voters of said township.

4. The members of the township committees shall elect by and vacancy occurring in said committees.

5. The county executive committee shall call all necessary county conventions by giving at least ten days' notice by public advertisement in three public places in each township, at the court house door, and in any Democratic newspaper that may be published in said county, requesting all Democrats of the county to meet in convention in their respective townships on a common day therein stated, which said day shall not be less than three days before the meeting of the county convention for the purpose of electing their delegates to the county conventions. Thereupon the conventions so held shall elect their delegates to represent the township in the county conventions from the voters of the respective township, which delegates, or such of them as shall attend, shall vote the full Democratic strength of their respective townships on all questions that may come before the said county conventions. In case no convention shall be held in any township in pursuance of said call, or no election shall be made, the township executive committee shall appoint such delegates.

6. Each township shall be entitled to cast in the county convention one vote for every twenty-five Democratic votes, and one vote for fractions of fifteen Democratic votes cast by that township at the last preceding gubernatorial election. Provided, That every township shall be entitled to at least one vote and each township may send as many delegates as it may see fit.

7. In cases where townships consist of more than one ward or precinct, each of said wards or precincts shall be entitled to send delegates to county conventions, and shall cast its proportionate part of its township's vote, based upon the last preceding vote for Governor in said township.

8. The chairman of township committees shall preside at all township conventions. In their absence any other members of said committees may preside.

9. The executive committees of the Senatorial, Congressional and Judicial Districts, respectively, shall at the call of their respective chairmen, meet at some time and place in their respective districts, designated in said call. And it shall be their duty to appoint the time and place for holding conventions in their respective districts; and the chairman of said respective committees shall immediately notify the chairman of the different county executive committees of said appointment; and the said county executive committees shall forthwith call conventions of their respective counties in conformity to said notice, to send delegates to said respective district conventions.

STATE CONVENTION.

1. The State Convention shall be composed of delegates appointed by the several county conventions. Each county shall be entitled to elect one delegate and one alternate for every one hundred and fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over seventy-five Democratic votes cast therein at the last preceding gubernatorial election; and none but delegates or alternates selected shall be entitled to seats in said convention. Provided, that every county shall have at least one vote in said convention.

2. In case where all the township executive committees are required to meet for the purpose of electing county executive committees, said meetings shall be deemed to have a quorum when a majority of such townships shall be represented in said meeting.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CONVENTIONS.

1. The several county conventions shall be entitled to elect to their senatorial, judicial and congressional conventions one delegate and alternate for every fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over twenty-five Democratic votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election in their respective counties, and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said conventions: Provided, that every county shall have at least one vote in each of said conventions.

2. The chairman, or in his absence, any member of the county, senatorial, judicial and congressional committees shall call to order their respective conventions, and hold the chair until the convention shall elect its chairman.

GENERAL RULES.

1. Such delegates or alternates of absent delegates as may be present at any Democratic convention shall be allowed to cast the whole vote to which their township or county may be entitled.

2. If no delegate or alternate shall attend a State convention from any county any person appointed by the president of the county convention, or on his failure by its secretary, may represent the county.

3. In all conventions provided for by this system, after a vote is cast there shall be no change in such vote until the final result of the ballot shall be announced by the chairman of said convention.

4. All Democratic executive committees shall have the power to fill any vacancy occurring in their respective bodies.

5. That the chairman of the different county conventions shall certify the list of delegates and alternates to the different district and State conventions, and a certified list of said delegates and alternates to the State conventions, shall be sent to the Secretary of State Central Committee. For the committee:

R. H. BATTLE, Chm'n.
E. C. BECKWITH, Sec'y.

Carteret County Items.

The whooping cough is raging in our community.

Misses Lila Mattocks and Katie Hiskins, from Onslow county, are visiting Mrs. Dr. J. W. Sanders.

Jack Sanders is so happy and why, because it is a fine girl to call him papa.

Misses Georgia Smith and Fannie Hiskins, from Onslow county, have been on a visit to Mrs. Benj. Taylor so they say, but we think they were prospecting around our friend Elijah, taking advantage of the leap Year times. They are lively girls, and we wish they would come again, if Jesse's son of his do not act.

There is a man here now who says he knows where there is a big crop of money buried and nobody got it because he says he tried to get Uncle Arthur's help and he promised to take any one who will off to any one that is for fear they will kill him and take on themselves. Now can't you Mr. Editor, help him out some way. He says the money is not far from Quaker Bridge, Jones county.

Our schools here are all closed now. Mr. G. Ward closed his last Wednesday at Old Bethlehem, and Miss Mary Hewitt closed hers last Friday at Hadnots. The rainy weather prevented the former from having a thorough examination in his school. Speeches, compositions, etc., besides the regular review exercises were good. We quote a few of those whom all present thought deserve credit. The best composition, Miss Katie Gillett; on birds; best speech large class, Lee B. Emnett, wreck of the Hesperus; best speech, small class, Lina Dennis; best on arithmetic and geography, Lee B. Emnett; best in spelling, including sound of letters, Miss Nevella Thomas; best reader, large class, Miss Katie Gillett; best in punctuation and syllabification, Misses Hattie Meadows and Katie Gillett; best speller in small class, Jenny Dennis; reader in small class, Samuel Meadows; best in deportment, L. C. Holland and Miss Annie J. Ivan; best penman, large class, Lee Emnett; small class, Allen Buck. We cannot give the names of all who deserve praise, for all did well. Several prizes were awarded, one to Lem Holland for best definition lessons, one to Annie Ivan for deportment, one to Katie Gillett for composition, one to Lee Emnett for arithmetic and geography, and one each to Emma and Mamie Weeds, Jenny and Lina Dennis for good behavior and good lessons. Miss Annie Dennis made the second best speech and the most novel subject: "The Telegraph Alphabet," spoken well it being difficult to speak. Will report Miss Hewitt's commencement next week.

Malaria.

The circumstances under which malaria prevails as a local disease, though sufficiently marked, are yet in some degree complicated and perplexing. It is certain that the exciting cause of the disease is something present in invisible effluvia from the surface of the earth. It seems almost as certain that decomposing, or rather decomposed, vegetable matter is the source of the infection; yet the appearance of malaria in such a place as the rock Gibraltar, which is characterized by an entire absence of vegetation, presents an apparent exception which prevents us from definitely deciding that vegetable matter alone can produce the malarial infection. Moisture is necessary to produce the poison; yet moisture alone, or even with the necessary degree of heat, is not sufficient; on the contrary, it appears that it only the soil whence malarial effluvia have arisen could be kept permanently soaked with moisture, there would be no infection. The soil must be for a while soaked with moisture, then dried, before the invisible effluvia—the marsh miasma—become dangerous. The heat necessary to produce the poison must be somewhat greater than 60 degrees; somewhat less than 80 degrees; between these limits, but outside them, heat does its poison generating work. We have in these conditions alone a certain power of influencing malaria, as has been shown by repeated examples. I remember that in my boyhood aguish fevers were very common in parts of Kent, near the shores of the Thames and Medway. The difference between the country and the towns in this respect was a subject of constant remark. But now, as I learn from relatives living in these regions, malarial troubles are much less prevalent, drainage having had a markedly beneficial effect. A similar change, on a larger scale, has been produced throughout the eastern counties of England, where formerly aguish fevers were once very common. It seems strange now to think of ague as one of the chief death dealing diseases of parts of England, insomuch that even in London, where now it is unknown, hundreds annually fell victims to it.

In Switzerland the drainage of swamps has almost entirely killed out malaria in certain regions where it was once prevalent. They widened the channels of rivers running out of lakes in such sort as to lower the level of the lakes thus lowered drained the swamps. On the other hand, the bog lands of Ireland are free from malaria, whether because peat moss does not contain the poisonous materials, or because the bogs remain too constantly moisture sodden, is not clear. It is stated also that malaria is unknown in the region of the Dismal Swamp. Elevation has a marked effect in regard to the prevalence of malaria, not only locally, but generally. Thus in certain shore tracts it has been noticed that near the sea level there is no malaria, while, again, above a certain height, as 300 or 400 feet, malaria is absent; but between these the disease is destructive and prevalent. Yet elevation alone does not prevent malaria from appearing.—R. A. Proctor.

Irate student—"Don't you ever sweep under the bed, I'd like to know?" Calm "Goody—"I always do; I prefer it to a dustpan."

THE HAPPIEST WOMAN.

Bob Marshall lived in a rough town in Pennsylvania, and was the hardest drinker of the many hard drinkers of the place. Not that he ever lay in the gutter, or ever neglected his business.

No, he was very industrious man, had a good house, a good, quiet wife, and a family of bright, well-cared-for children. He belonged to that class of men who can drink heavily with little perceptible effect.

He kept a jug beside him as he worked and every hour or half hour, as inclination prompted, he would help himself to a glass. But the liquor did not brighten his nose or his brain; neither did it seem to becloud either. A fifth of the whiskey which he took daily would have sent one of his neighbors into drivelling imbecility, and another into delirium tremens.

During the last temperance movement, a zealous worker in the cause, a little, pale faced woman, went to T——, (this was Bob Marshall's home), for she had heard it said that it any people on earth needed to be warned against drinking, it was these. Many persons told advised against her going to this rough town. She would be derided and insulted, they said.

When she applied for the use of the town hall it was refused.

"We know all you can say," said the man applied to. "You can't tell the drinking man half as much about the evils of intemperance as he can tell you. Almost every man in this town drinks, and folks ain't going to turn out to hear themselves abused by a woman who ought to be at home minding her house and children. You'll be insulted, and perhaps assaulted, and the law will have to interfere for your protection."

The pastor of one of the two churches of T——was absent. In the other there were nightly meetings of prayer for a revival. So the little woman could get neither church.

But that May evening, at half past 6, about the time when people were leaving their tea tables, the town bell began to clang in a quick way, which startled and alarmed everybody.

Some one said he guessed there was a fire, and some one else, half hearing this, reported that there was a fire, and soon the word was running from mouth to mouth, and men and boys and women were hurrying towards the town hall from every one of the crooked streets.

When a goodly crowd was assembled in the yard, and everybody was asking everybody else where the fire was, and why the bell was ringing, and what was the matter, etc., etc., the pale little woman appeared first on the hall steps, and then on a dry goods box near, and began to speak.

"My friends," she said.

There was a lull in the talk all about her, for her voice was clear as a bell, and surprisingly full for such a little body.

"My friends," she repeated, and this time the words penetrated farther; and those who had not heard her, saw her standing up there.

The people massed about her, and became silent.

"You ask what is the cause of this alarm. I will tell you. There is growing in this town a tree against which I must warn you. Listen! When I tell you of the baleful influence it is exhaling, and when I point it out to you, will you promise me to lay the axe to the root, and hew it down and cast it into the fire?"

I wish I could reproduce that speech entire for you. But I could no more do it than I could paint the movement and the music of a river.

That assembly of men in their artizan clothes, or women in their kitchen aprons, of children in their school dresses, caught there in the lengthening shadows, seemed turned into statues by the earnest, eloquent appeal of a small woman.

The address was short, and at its close Mrs. P——said,—

"I would like to speak to you again tomorrow evening. Will you come to hear me?"

"Yes! yes! yes!" was the response from all parts of the crowd.

"Then meet me here at half past six tomorrow."

The next day the authorities waited on the determined little woman, and offered her the use of the town hall.

This was the initiation of one of the most noticeable temperance movements which ever visited a little town.

Bob Marshall stood up against it, and behind Bob stood scores of other men, and behind these scores of other men stood stores of women.

Many of Bob's neighbors, and friends and cronies who had signed the pledge went to him with the story of their new liberty and their new hope, and begged him to covenant with them: to promise them and their wives and their children, as they had promised, to abstain from all traffic in drink. But Bob good-naturedly but emphatically refused to take the pledge, dismissing all their arguments with a breath. He declared that his drinking wasn't hurting himself or others.

"It is hurting others," the temperance people urged. "You're at the head of the 'hold outers.' You're the most influential man among them. Fifty or a hundred men are standing behind you, covered by you. Admitting that whisky doesn't hurt you, it's hurting them. If you'll join the movement, we'll reform the last man of them."

Still Bob refused. If there were men behind him, he had nothing to do with their being there; they put themselves there, etc.

But the greater the opposition he offered, the more determined were the temperance people to conquer his will. They ordered to the front their logicians, their eloquent men, their persuasive women, till Bob's refusal, from being good natured, grew to be coldly polite, then severely dignified. At length, one day, he replied angrily:

"Look here! I'm tired of this! You meddlers, get out of my shop, and let me alone. Don't you come botherin' me with this talk any more. I've had enough of this naggin'. You're an impudent set of fellows to come advising me about my duty to my wife and children. Which cares most for 'em you or me? You'd better go and look after your own wives and children. Mine have more clothes and better clothes than any of yours, and the clothes are all paid for, and that's more than some of you can say. Look out for your own homes and let mine alone. My wife ain't goin' to thank you for meddlin' about her happiness. She's the happiest woman in town now. Tend to your own wives, I tell you again; I say mine's the happiest woman in town."

He said the same thing. "My wife's the happiest woman in the town," to the old gray-haired minister, sent to him by the preserving temperance people.

The minister had married Bob to this happiest woman in town; had received the happiest woman into church; had instructed all Bob's children; had been the family adviser and sympathizer.

When Bob said to him, "My wife's the best cared-for woman in town, the happiest woman in town," the minister replied:

"But she might be the happiest woman in any town, the happiest woman in the world, if you'd stop drinking."

"You don't mean to say that it would make her any happier," said Bob.

"Yes, I do. Of course it would make her happier."

"Did she say that it would?" Bob demanded sharply.

"Not that I know of, but there is no right feeling woman who is not grieved and shamed by her husband's drinking."

"I don't believe my wife's grieved and shamed at anything I do, or that she ever has been. My drinking doesn't worry her. I never get drunk."

"Suppose you ask her," the minister suggested.

"I will; I will ask her tonight," Bob said, promptly.

"And what then?" said the minister.

"If she says that it will make her any happier to have me give up drinking, I'll do it. I'll go to your temperance meeting tonight. I'll leave it all with Susan."

"Good!" said the minister, laying his hand on the other's arm, and feeling sure of his man.

That evening, after tea was over, Bob said to his wife that he would like to have a little talk with her. So they went away to the spare room together, and then he told her all about it, how the men and the minister had been talking to him, of the arguments they had used, etc., etc., of how he had boasted that she was the happiest woman in town, of the minister's reply.

"Then I told him, Susan, that I'd leave it all to you, and I do; I leave it to you. Aren't you happy, Susan? If you think, Susan, that you would be made any happier by my becoming an abstainer, I'll do so. I'll sign tonight."

There was a dead silence.

"What do you say, Susan?"

What did she say?

She said nothing, not a word.

She fell on her knees, and cried and cried as though she never could stop—cried till the tears gathered in Bob's eyes.

"There! there!" he said. "Don't take on any more. I'll join tonight. I never knew how you cared. You never scolded or fretted like other women."

"I only wanted that promise," she said, "to make me the happiest woman in the town."

She told him that for fourteen years, there had been an aching spot in her heart—a spot haunted by a cruel dread—a fear that he might go down to a drunkard's grave.

That night at the temperance meeting, when the pledge was read, and signers called for, Bob Marshall got to his feet in a quiet, resolute way, and then the men who had reasoned with him, and the women who had plead with him, and the wife who had wept and was weeping, saw him go forward to the desk.

"Bob Marshall!"

"It's Bob Marshall!"

"It's Bob,"

"He's going to join."

These words went from mouth to mouth. People stretched forward to see, rose to their feeet, climbing on chairs and benches in wild excitement, and as Bob took the pen and bent over to write his name, the joy of the awakened people broke all bounds.

Cheer followed cheer; the men tossed up their hats, the women waved their handkerchiefs. Then all seemed to be pressing forward to the stand. Some shook Bob's hand, others hugged him, while dozens and scores eagerly put their names to the temperance pledge. For over half hour the joining went on till, it is claimed, every person present was enrolled.

When Bob and and his wife got home from the meeting that night, and she had turned up the low-burning lamp on the sitting-room table, she looked into his face with shining eyes and said:—

"Tonight, dear husband, your wife is the happiest woman in town."

"And I am as happy as you are, wife—there was a cloud that hung over my life, if I would not confess it. It has passed."

There are many mothers who seldom speak of the cloud on their happiness. They suffer on in silence and pray. A single act of self sacrifice on the part of some one might often make such a silent sufferer "the happiest woman in town."—Youth's Companion.

Beautiful Elaine's Lost Lover.

In 1861 there lived in lower part of this county, near Sandy Ridge Postoffice, and old lady by the name of Swann, and with her a granddaughter, Miss Elaine Marston, a most lovely girl of sixteen summers. Adjoining their home was the plantation of Judge Miller, the wealthy father of handsome young Harry, the devoted sweetheart of the beautiful Elaine. Harry was two years her senior, and when the order came for all of Georgia's sons between the ages of eighteen and fifty years to go to the front, he at once began preparation with all the ardor and enthusiasm of the Southern youth at that time. His last parting was with his "little sweetheart," as he fondly called her, and his promises to return and make her his bride were sealed by many a pure kiss of love and tender embrace. For a while letters full of tenderness, love and devotion—came, filling the heart of Elaine with joy and brightest hopes of the future. Suddenly they ceased, and then comes one written by a friend telling of the capture of young Harry, the bravest of the brave, and his incarceration in a Yankee prison. Months of sorrow and anxiety follow, and then comes the sad news of his death, brought by some "exchanges" from the prison in which he was confined.

The grief of Elaine was terrible, but the young heart—however fondly it may love, however bitterly it may suffer—seldom breaks, and in a few years the handsome Harry was but a dim shadow, and the slender, delicate girl had developed into a handsome, charming woman. She had many admirers, and on December 25, 1869, eight years after the departure of her boy lover, Elaine Marston stood at the altar to become the wife of one of Henry County's most respected citizens.

Last week a man in the disguise of an old tramp passed through Hampton and inquired for the home of Mrs.—— He found the place, beheld the face of his once promised bride, bright and happy with the love of a devoted husband, bright and interesting children, and the many comforts of a beautiful country home, and returned here to take the cars for his home in the far West, not as a tramp, however, but as a handsome gentleman, stout and hearty, and with only a few silver hairs upon his temples. He told us of his life in prison until the close of the war, of the false report which reached him of the marriage of Elaine before his release, which nearly drove him mad; of his wondrous success in life in California, and last, of the report brought across the Continent that Elaine did not marry till 1869, and was now a widow; the latter part of which he did not know to be false until he begged bread at her door.

He says he will never visit Georgia again; that his people are dead, and his heart's best love seared and withered, and nothing remains for him but to go forever from the scenes of his childhood and the land of his birth, to spend the remainder of his life as best he can in honoring the God who gave it. He has many old comrades in arms in this section who will, doubtless, recognize in Harry Miller one of the many brave boys sent out by our old country to fight for our honor, our freedom and our homes.—Hampton (Ga.) Times.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. N. Duffy's drug store.

WOMEN are the best detectors of counterfeits when the counterfeits are not ahead.

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE?

Read the following Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with abscess of lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at R. N. Duffy's drug store.

Asheville has but forty-two resident lawyers—not all now practicing.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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FOR A LIFE TIME.

It is strange why people who recognize certain inherited disorders, let them run on under the vain delusion that they cannot be cured. Nine tenths of "incurable" diseases can be cured. Read how one who had blood poison from birth talks:

BLOOD TAINT FROM BIRTH.

LOUISVILLE, Ind., January 25, 1887. I take pleasure in saying that you gentlemen were correct, and shall bless the day that your medicine was known to me. I had blood poison from birth, and so much so that all the doctors of my town said I would be crippled for life. They said I would lose my lower limb. I could not stand in my class to recite my lessons, and eleven bottles of your Swift's Specific cured me sound and well. You can use my name as you see fit. In my case there was no cost on my attendance or large doctor's bills. Yours &c. NATHAN M. DASHER.

SUFFERED FROM FITS.

BALTIMORE, February 9, 1887. I feel bound with bleeding piles for two years and take pleasure in stating that I have been entirely cured by the use of the former 2 Bottles of Blood Balm (B. B. B.). I cheerfully give this testimonial for the benefit of others. [illegible] Baltimore, Md.

TRIED FIVE DOCTORS.

HAWKINSVILLE, Ga., Feb. 26, 1887. This is to certify that my