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The Smithfield Herald.

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VOL. 14. SMITHFIELD, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1895. NO. 9.

B B B
-BOTANIC-
BLOOD BALM.

A household remedy for all Blood and Skin Diseases. Cures without fail, Scrofula, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Salt Rheum and every form of Blood Disease from the simplest pimple to the foulest Ulcer. Fifty years use with unvarying success, demonstrates its paramount healing, purifying and building up virtues. One bottle has more curative virtue than a dozen of any other kind. It builds up the health and strength from the first dose.

WRITE for Book of Wonderful Cures, sent free on application.

If not kept by your local druggist, send $1.00 for a large bottle, or $5.00 for six bottles, and medicine will be sent, freight paid, by

BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by Hood Bros. SMITHFIELD, N. C. J. W. Benson, Benson, N. C.

DR. J. M. PARKER, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Will be in his office in Smithfield on Monday after the 2nd Sunday of each month, and remain until Saturday before 4th Sunday.

DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff—J. T. Ellington, office in Court House.
Assistant Court Clerk—W. S. Stevens, office in Court House.
Register of Deeds—A. K. Smith, office in Court House.
Treasurer—T. R. Hood, office in Hood Bros. Drug Store.
Coroner—R. J. P. Wellons.
Surveyor—Frank B. McKinne.
Superintendent of Health—Dr. R. J. Noble, office on Second street.
Board County Commissioners—P. H. C. Dupree, J. R. Barnes, J. T. Whitlenton, Jos. J. Young, L. P. Creech.
County Board of Education—J. B. Hardee, W. F. Gerald and H. M. Johnson.
County Superintendent of Public Instruction, Prof. Ira T. Turlington.
Standard Keeper.—I. W. Grice.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor—Seth Woodall.
Commissioners—J. A. Morgan and C. L. Ellis, First Ward; S. R. Morgan and H. L. Graves, Second Ward; Jno. Beckwith and William Brown, Third Ward; J. L. Davis, F. J. Williams and J. T. Avera, Fourth Ward.
Clerk—J. A. Wellons.
Treasurer—R. O. Cotter.
Tax Collector—G. N. Peacock.
Policeman—I. C. Bingham.
Town Constable—D. T. Youngblood.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Church—on Second street, Rev. Peter E. Pool, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9-30 o'clock. T. R. Hood, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Missionary Baptist—Church on Second street, Rev. J. G. Pulliam Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. on the fourth Sunday in each month. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9-30 o'clock T. R. Crocker Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Primitive Baptist Church—Elder J. A. T. Jones, Pastor. Services every first Sunday and Saturday before at 10½ o'clock in each month. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Presbyterian Church.—On Second street, Rev. J. A. McMurray, Pastor. Services every third Sabbath morning and evening. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9-30 o'clock a. m. Ira T. Turlington, Superintendent.

SCHOOLS.

Turlington Institute—Male and female, Ira T. Turlington, Ph. B., (U. N. C.) Principal, Higher English and French, J. L. Dupree, A. M., (Trinity College) Mathematics, Prof. T. R. Crocker, (Wake Forest) Latin & Greek, Capt. E. J. Barnes, Military Tactics and R. L. Hamilton, Penmanship. E. V. Turlington, teacher in Primary Department. Mrs. Ira T. Turlington, Music.

LODGES.

Olive Branch Lodge, No. 37, I. O. O. F., R. J. Noble, N. G.; L. B. Daniels, V. G., J. D. Spiers, Secy. Meets in Odd Fellows Hall every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited.

Fellowship Lodge, No. 84, A. F. and A. M. Hall on Second street. W. S. Stevens, W. M., Thos. S. Thain, Secretary. Meets the second Saturday and Fourth Tuesday night in each month. All Masons are respectfully invited.

A. M. E. CHURCH

On Hancock Street. Rev. J. E. Haynes Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 8 o'clock p. m. on each Second Sunday of each month. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock, Louis Brown Superintendent. Class meeting every Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Missionary Baptist Church (colored.) Rev W. T. H. Woodward, A. M. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p.m on first and third Sundays in each month. Prayer meeting on Wednesday night of each week at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday evening at 2:30 o'clock. William Brown, Sup't.

Dictionary of Discontent.

Here is the authorized dictionary of discontent:

What is creation? A failure.
What is life? A bore.
What is man? A fraud.
What is woman? Both a fraud and a bore.
What is beauty? A deception.
What is love? A disease.
What is marriage? A mistake.
What is a wife? A trial.
What is a child? A nuisance.
What is the devil? A fable.
What is good? Hypocrisy.
What is evil? Detection.
What is wisdom? Selfishness.
What is happiness? A delusion.
What is friendship? A humbug.
What is generosity? Imbecility.
What is money? Everything.
And what is everything? Nothing.

We were, perhaps, happier when we were monkeys?—London Truth.

THE NEWS.

News of the Week from All Parts of the World as Cleaned from the Press.

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

President Cleveland Will Visit the "Gate City" October 21st.

The President will visit the Atlanta Exposition in October. This agreement was made at the White House when the delegation from the "Gate City of the South" waited upon the President and invited him to attend the Exposition.

Secretary Hoke Smith, of the Interior Department, headed the delegation. The President signified his willingness to attend the celebration, and October 21st was decided on as the date of his visit. The delegation afterwards visited the Cabinet officers now in the city to invite them to join the President in his march into Georgia.

EXTREMES MEET.

Senator Butler Shakes Hands with Minister Ransom, who Sees him to know him for the First Time.

Minister Ransom rode on the same train yesterday to this city with Senator Marion Butler; rode in the same bus to the hotel, and they registered near together on the same book.

A few moments afterward in the lobby, Senator Butler approaching Minister Ransom, shook his hand with pleasant greeting. The minister was equally gracious, the meeting lasting only a moment.

As Senator Butler was walking away, Minister Ransom turning to a friend, asked: "Is that Mr. Marion Butler?"

For the old General, through all the campaign, had never seen the young man who was elected as his successor.—News-Observer.

MINISTER RANSOM.

RALEIGH, N. C., June 15.—Very unexpectedly Minister Matt. W Ransom arrived here this morning from Lenoir. He stood the rather fatiguing trip quite well, weak as he is. He was at the Yarborough several hours and had a number of callers. Gen. Ransom said he was on his way to Northampton county to his home. He said he expected to remain there until next Tuesday and then go to the White Sulphur Springs in West Virginia, remain there two weeks and go to Washington City for a few days. After this he will return to Western North Carolina and go to the Bromide Arsenic Springs in Ashe county. He expects to return to Mexico early in August. He says he is very weak—"all to pieces," as he puts it; that the Mexican climate does not agree with him, but that he hopes it will when he recovers his health. He has been bilious, has been sorely afflicted with carbuncles and boils and has taken quantities of calomel and salts. The result is great debility, yet he says he feels better than at any time in three months.

HOG CHOLERA--SEVERE STORM.

WELDON, N. C., June 17.—The hog cholera in the county is raging to an alarming extent. Mr. J. R. Petitt, a prominent farmer in the Enfield section, has recently lost fifty hogs. Among the number was a valuable Poland China, weighing about 800 pounds. Other farmers in that section have also lost large numbers.

A heavy storm of rain and wind passed over here Saturday. Fruit and shade trees were badly broken and in some sections of this county crops were damaged by hail.

A TRAGIC DEATH.

The news of the tragic death of Mr. Will H. Kerr, a former citizen of Raleigh, who was drowned at Annapolis on Sunday, while trying to save his boy, will be read with sorrow in hundreds of homes in North Carolina. His lamented father was second to no man the State has produced in learning and usefulness, and his son was worthy of his distinguished father.—Ex.

Send us $1.50 and get THE HERALD and The Atlanta Constitution one year.

ADDRESS OF MR. JNO. M. MORGAN.

Delivered at the Reunion of Old Students at Turlington Institute Tuesday, June 11th, 1895.

My Fellow-Schoolmates, Ladies and Gentlen:—

Not many times in my life have I been more surprised than I was a few weeks ago when I received through your committee, an invitation to speak to you on this occasion. Notwithstanding my willingness to be here—my expectation and eagerness to be with you, I cannot see why I agreed to undertake a speech before you, conscious as I was then and am now of my inability to do the occasion justice. But the occasion captured me. My whole heart was turned into sympathy for the project and in my enthusiasm I did consent to try to deserve the honor you had proffered me and which you had already conferred upon me by your intentions, however well I knew I could never deserve it as I desired.

Experience evences that human sentiments are strongly influenced by associations. The recurrence of commencements and much more occasions like this, refreshens the recollections and deepens impressions that were hardly noticeable when they were made or received. I have found it so and find it so now. It would seem incredible and perhaps you could hardly believe me, were it possible for me to describe to you my feelings when I was made acquainted with your intentions and plans for this day. It was new life to me—soul-stirring, transporting. Many pleasant memories were revived I was a school boy again and in the realm of fancy, while recollections crowded fast upon each other, I lived over again the happiest period of my life—my school days at Turlington Institute. I was here again—or not exactly here, but back over here near the old academy which is to me yet one of the sacred spots of earth. The boys were all there and the girls were all there, too, and I tell you, my reverie wouldn't have been what it was if they had'nt been there. Everything passed before me just as it was then. Everything seemed to me just as it used to be. The old bell creaked just as miserably as it used to do, and the gates swung as awkwardly as it did when we hung upon the gate posts.

That man Sasser, Woodall & Co., (Prof. Davis) occupied the same revolving chair upon the rostrum. His long black beard fell down over his chest, and his quick sharp eye always caught the first boy that sought to evade his notice. He could take down Mr. Smart Alex in a twinkling just as he used to do, and tease the life out of a girl by looking at her, just as he used to do.

Fancy even failed to conjecture what went on among the girls, but lots of funny things took place among the boys. Practical jokes like that of the haunted boarding house were not uncommon in those days. My whole frame shook with laughter when my fancy painted afresh those boys who fled through the window at midnight to escape the society of unwelcome spirits. Is my friend Alvin Barber present? I wish he were to bear testimony to the fact that he led the brigade that filed out of the window into the darkness. Perhaps it is due him in his absense to remark that brave soldiers are always in the front.

There is one incident that rarely fails to occur to my mind when I think of those good old days. I always think of it as the time that I didn't stay to finish my speech. Commencement was drawing near, and the candidates for honor and distinction in the exercises were making every effort to excel each other—to win laurels and carry off trophies. I was one of them. After much laborious thinking several sheets of foolscap had been converted into manuscript which I called my debate. Rehearsals of that speech took place every day, down on the riverside, in the fields or in the thicket. On one occasion I had retired to the woodside, under the hill, back of the plantation. My papers were before me on a bush and I laid it off right and left. The hills echoed and the valleys rang with eloquence. Clay and Calhoun and Webster paled away before me. I carved the air in gestures and posed in wonderful and inconceivable attitudes. About the time I was at the height of my antics I chanced to look behind me—that was enough. The hill was black with spectators. The laborers from all the fields around had been attracted by my speech making and had collected quite an audience to hear me. As I think of it now, how they were arranged upon the corn rows that circled the hill, rising one above another, it reminds me of the amphitheatre. Few living men ever had experience like that. I must say for them, though, that so far as I saw I never spoke to better behaved or more respectful listeners. But I didn't stay to thank them for their careful attention nor compliment them on their good behavior. With my hat in one hand and my speech in the other I went into the thicket and left my disappointed auditors to ponder in their minds what they had heard and speculate upon what they would have heard if the speaker hadn't vanished. That's the time I didn't stay to finish my speech.

Recollections like these crowded my mind, so vivid, so clear, so real, that I was here again, living over those scenes in which I was so delighted a few years ago The great central figure, of course in my mind, associated with these recollections was Turlington Institute, not as it is now, but as it used to be, and when I come in person, in body, and find so many changes—so many improvements, I am glad to say, I am forcibly reminded of the old story of Rip Van Winkle. And were it not for the familiar faces and the peculiarly warm, old-time cordiality with which I have been welcomed I could hardly feel as much at home as I do, or believe it is the same institution at which I completed my education. A one-story two-room building has given place to a two story—and I don't know how many rooms. The faculty in number has been increased more than double, the curriculum greatly extended, new features added, and in every way progressing until now it is the foremost school in Eastern North Carolina.

This evening we shall propose the re-union of the old students of this progressive institution. We are glad to see so much interest manifested and hope that our meeting may result in much good, not only a feast of good things for us who have been separated so long, in coming together, not only a benefit to us individually and collectively, but a greater benefit to the institution we all love so well. Are we all here? Shall we call the roll? So far as ascertaining that fact we need not call it. With the swiftness of memory and a glance I have already called it and many faces that were familiar to us all are not among my audience. Are they about their books and business? Are they grapling with the problems of existence? Not all, for already has the harvester of the world thrust in his sickle and gathered unto himself some of his best jewels. While we unite here in a union, which at best must ere long be broken, they are united forever around the great white throne to sing the everlasting praises of the Eternal King.

When I think of the educational standing of Johnston county to-day as compared with its standing a few years ago, my heart swells with emotions of pride and gratitude to note the progress that has been made, the work that has been accomplished, the revolution that has been brought about in the diffusion of knowledge. A few years ago school houses were a long way apart, now every neighborhood has one. A few years ago many of our teachers came from other places, now we can put in every district a man or woman educated at home and have a surplus to send to other places less for fortunate than our own. From a rank among the lowest in the State our county has attained rank among the highest. These are some of the things accomplished, these are some of the results, these are some of the effects, We haven't far to go for the causes—the fountain head has been Turlington Institute. If I were called upon to say what has been the great factor in all

(Continued on 4th Page.)

STATE NEWS ITEMS.

Editor E. E. Harper, of the New Berne Journal, was married Wednesday, to Miss Vivia Wood.

Charlotte OBSERVER: Mr. Wm. Farthing, who was injured by the running away of his horse on Tuesday morning, is dead.

The Mecklenburg county grand jury has found two true bills against ex-Cashier Holland, both charging embezzlement of $50,000.

S. Harry Cishpaugh, of Harrisburg, Pa., died Monday from injuries received in a game of football at Davis Military school at Winston, N. C.

W. C. Damon, of Tennessee, is in this State, making arrangements to bring a colony of 500 people from the Northwest to Cherokee county.

A correspondent in the Asheville Citizen, a few days since, named Hon. W. T. Crawford for the next Governor of the State, and says the West is entitled to the nomination.

News reaches us that one day last week, a few miles east of town, a prominent farmer was seen riding horseback with an umbrella over him dropping corn, says the Hillsboro Observer.

In Polk county, two brothers named Gibbs had a fight last week. They fought "fist and skull," for three hours. Finally one got the other down and beat him to death.

It is said that next autumn the publication of the Daily Caucasian will be resumed. It may be assumed as a certainty that the Populists will begin their campaign of 1896 long before 1895 ends. Mr. Butler will have charge of their campaign, really, and he well knows the value of such prompt tactics.

Maj. Wilson, chairman of the Railroad Commission, says the grading on the railroad from Hendersonville to Brevard is practically completed, and that progress is being made in laying track, which by July 1 will be finished. This road will open one of the most beautiful and fertile farming sections in the State.

The State Board of Agriculture met in Raleigh Tuesday. The five additional members of the Board elected by the Legislature were unseated and five Democrats elected to fill their places. They were appointed before the act providing for their appointment was ratified. J. E. Nebon was elected to fill the place of J. J. Long, deceased.

Reidsville WEEKLY: Mose Hodnet shot and dangerously wounded Peter Slade, (both colored) last Saturday night. He suspected Slade of improper relations with his wife and had warned him to stay away from his house. Saturday night he caught him on his premises and shot him. The wound was thought to be fatal at first, but Slade is better now and may recover. The bullet lodged near the liver.

Evangelist Fife, who has been conducting successful revivals in the South, is at present holding a series of meetings at Manchester, Ohio. Services are held during the morning and evening, and the business houses, including saloons, close for services. One merchant refused to close his store and Mr. Fife went to the place and prayed to the proprietor until he closed the establishment and went to church with the evangelist.

Mr. Thomas W. Hill, of this county, met with a strange and almost fatal accident on last Tuesday. He had started to Raleigh with a flock of sheep, and had gone only two or three miles when some of them ran out of the road into the woods. Mr. Hill ran into the woods after the sheep and his foot caught in a grape vine, and he was thrown with such violence on the ground as to rupture a blood vessel in his nose and cause him to bleed almost to death, says the Pittsboro Record.

A Missing Link.

Man	Woman
Gentleman	Lady
Youth	Maid
Fellow	——
Lad	Lass
Boy	Girl.

—Boston Courier.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS

A dispatch from Augusta, Maine, announces the formation of an ice trust.

Hon. Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, has started out on a speech-making tour and has taken his wife along.

The Legislature of New York has appropriated $25,000 for the erection of a building and a State exhibit at the Atlanta Exposition.

The Michigan lower House, by a vote of 75 to 17, has passed Mr. Walter's bill, making it unlawful to treat to spirituous liquors in any saloon or bar room.

It is rumored that Miss Francis E. Willard, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, who is now in England, is soon to be married to an English gentleman of wealth and position.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals has dissolved the injunction granted by Judge Goff in the South Carolina registration cases. The Court was composed of Chief Justice Fuller and Judges Hughes and Seymour. This is a victory for States' Rights.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., almost created a sensation in the New York Academy of Music Sunday when he pronounced Protestantism in New York a failure. The audience hardly knew whether to applaud or not. There was one hiss from the centre of the hall.

Japan's small losses in men in the battles with the Chinese were due in part to the accidental use of a bullet-proof material. Owing to the severe cold the Japanese soldiers wore a quantity of floss silk under their clothes; this, when they were hit, was found in many cases to have stopped the bullets.

VOICE OF THE PRESS.

THE WORLD THINKS BOTH CONVENTIONS BLUNDERS.

The New York World believes that both the Memphis conventions were political blunders, and that together they have managed to do all the harm that political indiscretion could do at a critical time in the life of the Democratic party. If the World is correct the promoters of the first convention are to blame. They sought to make it appear that the South was for gold. The last convention was necessary to counteract a false impression.—News and Observer.

SENATOR BUTLER'S RESOLUTION.

The Atlanta JOURNAL says that in the Memphis convention Senator Marion Butler, in the fight in the committee on resolutions, moved that "the resolution be re committed and advocated inserting a plank calling for the new silver party." The motion prevailed by a vote of 16 to 12 and there was consternation." Senator Jones, of Arkansas, and Bryan, of Nebraska, spoke against Butler's proposition, and secured a reversal of it.

He Will Use his Quill.

It seems that the idea of E. V. Debs being sent to jail for the purpose of punishing him for breaking the law is erroneous The advices are that Debs has made arrangements to move his desk and other office effects to the jail, and has employed a stenographer to attend him during his term of alleged imprisonment. It goes without saying that Debs will keep his stenographer employed pretty much all of the time in writing out fulminations against the Federal Courts, the Government and civilization generally as at present constituted.—Savannah News Dem.

Enjoys Private Life.

Ex-Senator Butler, who was for some years one of the political bosses of South Carolina, has also discovered the great joys of private life, or says he has. He said the other day: "I don't know that I could get an office if I wanted it, but thank God I don't want it."

Otto Gresham, son of the late Secretary of State, refused the tender of an office made him by the President. He preferred to stick to his law practice.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WIT AND HUMOR.

Alberta—I do wish it were not the custom to wear the engagement ring only on the third finger of one's left hand.

Alettea—So do I, I can't get on more than half my engagement rings on at one time now.

Mrs. Norris—In this book I have written down most of the little incidents of our married life.

Old Bonder—Ah, a sort of family scrap book, eh?

Peacemaker—I wouldn't fight, my good men.

First combatent—He called me a liar, sir.

Second combatant—An' he called me a lazy loafer.

Peacemaker—Well, I wouldn't fight over a difference of opinion; you both may be right.—Boston Globe.

"I hear Lollypop has given up using tobacco."

"Yes; he smokes cigarettes now."—Philadelphia Record.

Hicks—What do you think of the income tax?

Wicks—If you mean the way my wife taxes me with neglect when I come in from club late at night, I must say that I do not think very much of it.—Boston Transcript.

Minister (entering a country editor's office)—"You promised to publish that sermon I sent you on Monday, but I do not find it in the paper."

Editor—"I sent it up; it surely went in. What was the name of it?'

Parson—"Feed My Lambs."

Editor (after searching through the paper)—"Ah—yes—um—here it is. You see, we've got a new foreman, and he put it under the head of 'Agricultural Notes,' as 'Hints on the Care of Sheep."

"I may be young," said the very young man, "but my love for your daughter is as strong and true as if I were whitened by the snows of innumerable winters."

"Oh, I don't doubt your love," replied the stern father, "but have you had the measles, or the whooping cough? It wouldn't be fair, you know, for us to take you into the family and have to nurse you through these complaints some time or other."

Emily Faithful's Death.

Miss Emily Faithful, whose death at the age of sixty years was exclusively announced in The World recently, was one of the first women in conservative England to fight for the widening of the sphere of the women of the middle classes. In her younger days she was fond of the gayeties of society, but she devoted nearly thirty years of her riper age to the emancipation of her own sex.

The profession she selected as the entering wedge was that of typesetting. Among the specimens of first-rate workmanship produced from her "Victoria" press, conducted exclusively by women, was the "Victoria Regia, to which Tennyson, Thackery, Miss Mulock and Owen Meredith contributed. In 1868 she published the novel "Change upon Change," which had many editions.

She made her debut as a lecturer in 1868, and spoke in the leading literary and philosophical institutions of England. Her three lecture tours of America are described in her book "Three Visits to America." It contains vivid decriptions of the women's employments in this country and life as she found it among the Mormans of Utah.

Miss Faithful, during the latter years of her life, smoked cigarettes incessantly for nervousness.—New York World.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa

For sale by Hood Bros. Smithfield, J. W. Benson, Benson, N. C.

Selections and Quotations.

Twilight.

"Now twilight lets her curtain down,
And pins it with a star."

As unto the bow the chord is,
So unto man is woman,
Though she bends him she obeys him;
Though she draws him yet she follows,
Useless each without the other.

We look before and after,
And pine for what is not;
Our sincerest laughter
With some pain is fraught;
Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought.

—Percy B. Shelley.

The Rainbow.

Flash stormy your lightnings from their sheath,
While bolt on bolt is hurled;
Of your great wrath God makes a wreath
Of glory round the world!

—Frank L. Stanton.

The Angelic Choir.

No sooner had the Almighty ceased, but all
The multitude of angels, with a shout
Loud as from numbers without number, sweet
As from blessed voices, uttering joy, heaven sung
With jubilee and loud hosannas filled
The eternal regions. Lowly reverent
Toward either throne they bow, and to the ground
With solemn adoration down they cast
Their crowns inwove with amaranth and gold.
Immortal amaranth, a flower which once
In Paradise, fast by the tree of life,
Began to bloom, but soon for man's offense
To heaven removed, where first it grew, there grows
And flowers aloft, shading the fount of life
And where the river of bliss through midst of heaven
Rolls o'er Elysian flowers her amber stream
With these that never fade, the spirits elect
Bind their resplendent locks inwreathed with beams,
Now in loose garlands thick thrown off, the bright
Pavement like that of sea of Jasper shone,
Impurpled with celestial roses, smiled.
Then crowned again their golden harps they took,
Harps ever tuned, that glittering by their side
Like quivers hung with peanable sweet
Of charming symphony they introduce
Their sacred song and waken raptures high;
No voice exempt, no voice but well could join
Melodious part, such concord is in Heaven

—Paradise Lost.

Cleanliness.

"Cleanliness is next to godlines," and is essential to the health and vigor of the system. Its importance cannot be overestimated, and it should be inculcated early on the minds of the young. "Even from the body's purity, the mind receives a secret, sympathetic aid."

—R. V. PIERCE.

Men must be willing to work with their best endowments of mind and muscle if they would win honorable and enduring success, and those who ignore this necessity, or try to evade its requirements, are at war with all the facts of human history, as well as with the laws of all conscious life. Work in some form, therefore, is the law of all earthly existence. Every living thing must work or die.—MACDONALD CLARKE.

What is man but simply a germ, evolving higher powers, and destined for a purer and nobler existence! His latent life secretly emerges from mysterious obscurity, is incarnated, and borne upon the flowing stream of time to a spiritual destination—to realms of immortality! As he nears those ever-blooming shores the eye of faith, illuminated by the inspired word, dimly discerns the perennial glories. Quickened by Faith, Hope and Love, his spirit is transplanted into the garden of paradise, the Eden of happiness, redeemed, perfected, and made glorious in the divine image of Him who hath said, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life." —R. V. PIERCE.

CURED OF ECZEMA.

Julia E. Johnson, Stafford's P. O. South Carolina writes: "I had suffered for thirteen years with Eczema, and was at times confined to my bed. The itching was terrible. My son-in-law got me one half dozen bottles of Blood Balm, which entirely cured me, and I ask you to publish this for the benefit of others suffering in like manner." See advertisement.

In all Christian countries the number of females who attend the churches is far greater than that of the men.