## VOL. III.

## PLYMOUTH, N.C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1891.

NO. 13.

DIES ETERNA. ere is no night, darkness to enshroud s worlds in sable cloud; hadow falls, and proves A shadow falls, and proved flow every planet moves in sea of light; One Day's effulgent tide Flows on through ages wide; Night is each planet's own, And darkens it alone.

There is no night;
O soul, God's face benign
Is ever seeking thine;
God's love makes radiant day
While thou art in the way of Truth and Right;
Face then the godless vast.
Love's light will shadows cast;
The shadows are thine own,
And darken thee alone.

There is no night, No night of death to bar Life's all-transcending star; Life's all-transcending star;
O Love, why mourn apart?
The cheriahed of thy heart
Hath found the Light
That casts this shadow Death;
Life never yet drew breath
To tread the vale alone;
This shadow is Life's own.
—[Edward Glenfaun Spencer.

## A PULLMAN CAR WOOING.

Scene: Eastern bound Pullman car at the Oakland mole.

Time: 3,80 p. m. Enter elderly gentleman, carrying small valise and large hamper. Following him two ladies, evidently mother and daughter. Daughter in dark blue traveling costume, with large bunch of violets pinned to front of her jacket; is a pretty, alender girl of about 18. Both laden with flowers, books, and numerous small parcels, which they deposit in a section nearest middle of car. The following conversation ensues:

"Gladys, dear, I am really worried over your taking this trip alone. Had you not better wait a day or so, to see if we can hunt some one up to accompany

"Oh, no, indeed, papa. It was unfortunate that Mr. Wilson was taken ill so suddenly this morning, so that Mrs. Wilson could not go with me this afternoon, but you see I'll have to start to-day to reach Omaha in time for Clara's wedding, especially as I'm to be bridesmaid. You and mamma must not worry, for I shall get along all right alone."

In the meanwhile other passengers come in and find their respective sections, The engine toots warningly. A few more kisses and hurried instructions, and papa and mamma are gone. The train moves off, slowly at first, then with increasing 1 carries her larther and larth from the two worried souls she had just

Gladys felt a little frightened at the prospect of this, her first long journey e, and kept her face turned toward the fast flying but unnoticed landscape, for the blue eyes behind the long veil were blurred with tears.

Her thoughts flew back to her parents. now on the way to their home in San Francisco. She knew how much they would miss her-the only child-though she was going to stay only a few weeks with her Omaha friends. She thought, too, of some one else who-well, some one who was also left in San Francisco.

Finally, turning to inspect her fellow travelers, she thought the few men and fussy old ladies looked very uninteresting. Thrown carelessly in the section opposite was a valise and a mnn's ulster, but the owner was not visible. She then turned her attention to the books, candy, and flowers piled up in front of her. She read, smiled over, and tucked away in her bag the cards and tiny sealed notes hidden in the candy boxes or attached to the bouquets.

Time passed, and with a reckless little yawn Gladys glanced at her watch and ound it after 6. The porter just then announced that a stop will be made now

at Sacremento for dinner. Gladys thought of the bother of unpacking the neatly strapped hamper for just one meal—disliked the idea of going out at the station alone —wished Mrs. Wilson had come, then decided to dine on candy, as she was not very hungry.

At the moment a familiar form came up the sisle, and in a second a tall, handsome young man was standing hear with outstretched hand. A gleam of amusement was in his dark eyes as he quietly said, "How do you do, Gladys?"

A delicate pink colored her cheeks as she shook hands, and answered him with a surprised and rather cool, "Why, Jack, where did you come from?"

"From the smoking room, where I've been for the last three hours, ever since me in, and found you so wrapped up in the scenery you did not see me, replied; moving some books away and sitting beside her in the most matter of

course way. "Where are you going, Jack?"

"To Omaha, Gladys."
"What for?" asked she suspiciously.

"Partly business - partly pleasure. Business, to take care of you; pleasure, to be with you," he answered concisely, "Now, Jack, you know that is very fool-

"Last night, when you refused me again. Yes, I know; but you see I can't help being foolish. Was born so, I guess, said Jack resignedly.

Dend silence followed this for about two minutes, - She looked steadily out of the window, while he gazed absently at the bald head of a man a few sents in

Then he broke the silence by leaning toward her and sayion in a soft and one sussive tone, "Gladys, won't you reconsider what you said last night?"

Looking around nervously to see if any one could hear, she answered, "No, Jack -please don't go over that again, for it won't do one bit of good," He looked disappointed; then picking up her jacket, said, "Well, we're almost

to Sacramento. Come, let us go, out to Glady's rose quickly, glad that she did

not have to dine on candy after all; and while helping her with her coat Jack casually remarked:

"You have lots of flowers." "Yes, and these lovely violets-they came this morning with no card attached but I think I can thank you for them. she said, looking up brightly at him. A tender look came into his eyes as he

said, "Yes, I sent them, and I'm much obliged to you for wearing them." "Oh," said Gladys rather coolly, "I had no preference. They matched my dress so well—that is why I wore them."

"Yes, I see," assented he as coolly. "Those cream roses would not look well

with it at all, for instance.' Poor little violets-that last remark caused their dethronement, for the girl with a finsh hastily and angrily detached them, saying, "Come to think of it, the roses would be far more effective," and pinned a few of the long stemmed

beauties in their place.

Just as quickly Jack replaced the few violets he had worn in his cont with a rosebud that she dropped, saying, "Mine are withered, too,"

Gladys looked annoyed, but said nothing, and in five minutes they were herriedly eating dinner at the station restaurant.

Afterward Jack amused and entertained her till the early bedtime, and she slept soundly that night, feeling safe with a friend so near.

Carefully looking from behind her curtains next morning, Gladys saw that the opposite section had been changed "two beds to two seats" again, but Jack was not visible. Half an hour found her dressed, waiting for him to appear, as she intended askin; him to breakfast out of the well stocked hamper.

Presently he came in, and after a very slight hesitation smilingly accepted her invitation. He helped her unpack the hamper and set the table in her section. and in a perfect gale of fun they began their morning meal, sitting opposite.

"This is fun, isn't it?" said Gladys, spearing for a sardine with a corkscrew. for Jack, as company, was honored with the only fork.

"Immense!" he assented so emphatically that she laughed eleefully.

Emboldened by this, Jack, in the act of carrying a piece of cold chicken to his mouth, leaned over, and lowering his voice and fork at the same time, said coaxingly: "Let's breakfast together always-shall we, Gladys?"

She smiled in spite of herself at his tone and manner, even while a dainty frown slightly marred her pretty forehead, and she answered briefly and emphatically: "Couldn't think of such a

thing. Don't be silvy, Jack." "Oh, you cruel little girl!" said Jack dramatically, as he straightened up and proceeded to eat the morsel on his fork,

Their merry little meal over, the rest of the day passed in the usual routine or a Pullman car. Jack was all devotion from first to last. Reading, talking, and eating, with hasty little promenades when there was any opport.mity, was the order of the day.

Gladys acknowledged to herself, after bidding him good night, that Jack was a very pleasant companion—but she did not want to marry him; no, indeed.

Jack Hollis had known and loved Gladys Preston since he was a boy of 19 and she a little girl of 14. He had proposed and been declined several times, but knowing that she did not dislike him, and believing that "everything comes to the man who waits," he was waiting, and in the meantime wooing to the best of his ability.

He was very much afraid she would meet some other man during her visit who would fall in love with her and win her; hence his deep laid scheme to travel to Omaha with her, As for Gladys, after her first surprise at seeing him on board, she was so used to his never failing devotion that she took his coming with her as a matter of course. It was just like Jack, she thought.

The second morning Gladys arose with a severe headache. With that and a wretched night's seep she was worn out and cross-undeniably so. She snubbed poor Jack, who was all sympathy; refused the cup of tea he brought her when they changed cars at Ogden; and when the journey began again she lay back on the pillows he fixed in the seat for her, and would have nothing to say to him.

All day she suffered intensely, feigning sleep most of the time to avoid being fussed over by the sympathetic old tadies. How Jack longed to take the golden brown head in his arms and stroke the throbbing temples. Toward evening, when the rest of the passengers were out at dinner, he asked her with a passionate tremor in his voice to give him the right. She was trying to swallow the tea he

had again brought in to her. Pushing it away, she said angrily : "Jack, you bother me to death. Don't ever mention that subject to me again, for I will not marry you. Go away, and don't speak to the at all." Then the aching head dropped wearly-back on the

She had her berth made up early, and uttorly exhausted, soon fell into a refreshing sleep, from which she awoke in the night with the headache gone.

Her first thought was of Jack, and her eves opened wide with shame as she remembered her rudeness to the man who had always been so kind to her. She recalled the pained, set look, as he had turned away the evening before, and resolved to ask his pardon the first thing in the morning, when of course he would forgive her and they would be good friends again.

Morning found Gladys herself again, sweet and pretty as ever; but no Jack to be seen. He had not come in to take breakfast with her, as she expected, so she decided he must have exten at the the subject: station which had been passed early, before she was up.

After a lonely little breakfast by herself, she settled down comfortably with a book to read and wait for him to come and make up.

The hours passed, however, and still no Jack. His traps were still opposite, so be must be on the train, probably in the smoking room, where the other mer spent most of their time. She began to grow very indignant at his neglect.

to me again, but he knew I did not mean it," soliloquized Gladys; then tossed her head and vowed she didn't care what he

At luncheon time she saw him disappear in the eating room without so much as a look even in her direction. Shortly after the train moved he sauntered carelessly in to his section. Meeting her wondering eyes he gravely bowed, then taking a book, was to all intents soon ab sorbed in its contents.

Her heart seemed to sink a few inches as she fully realized that he had taken her hasty words literally, and did not intend speaking to her. But pride came to

read, never glancing at each other. As word to the girl across the aisle went out talking and laughing with one of the

day, timidly asked the old ladies if she in the South of the greatest interest. could go out to dinner with them, and was promptly taken under their wing. After dinner, Jack stayed in the smoking

room playing cards. Then as the shadows darkened so that she could not see to read, Glady's spirits fell to the lowest ebb. Turning to the window, but seeing nothing of the fast darkening landscape, she gazed steadily out with fast filling eyes. She realized and confessed then to herself how much she had missed Jack all day.

On the train flew into the darkness, The car lamps were lit, and berths were being made up all aroundher. More and more lonely and low spirited she grew, To-morrow morning would bring them to Omaha, where her friends would meet her. She would go one way, Jack an- twice the amount of the capital of the bank; other, and he would never speak to her for her, and by this time she was crying they had on hand in their van ts. softly but bitterly in the corner, with her face still turned to the window.

Ah, Jack, deliberately staying away all day from willful little Gladys was a diplomatic stroke of yours!

Suddenly some one leaned over her and

Startled, she turned quickly, and with a joyful little catch of her breath dashed her handkerchief over her eyes, and answered shyly: "No, Jack, only lonesome, and I-I'm sorry I was so rude yester-

He sat down, screening her from any prying eyes, and said very low: "Gladys, darling, were you crying because I've been such an unuanly beast to-day?"

The pretty head dropped lower-but no answer. Jack glanced around; no one was looking. Taking her hand, he said: "Gladys, once more I ask you to be my wife. If you say 'no' I shall never trouble

Still no answer.

"Say yes, dearest," pleaded Jack, with his lips dangerously near the fluffy bang. An almost imperceptible nod was all isfy him. Gently raising her head, he notes. stole a kiss, just in time to escape the porter's inquisitive eyes as he came up, blandly asking the young lady if she was ready to have her berth made up.

Blushing furiously, the young lady said yes, she was ready; so pressing her hand love," and left her, well satisfied with the result of his journey.-[Jessie Howell Hull, in the Overland.

The trials of the Sims-Edison electric torpedo in the port of Havre excited a great deal of admiration. The tornedo performed the most intricate evolutions shore operator.

# and walked silently out of the car. That THE SOUTHERN ELECTORAL was the last she saw of him that night.

News and Observer. The Republicans hope to sneceed in electing their candidate for President next year through the aid of a third party in the South. They know that if such a party should develop sufficient strength in North Carolina, Virginia, Missouri and Tennessee to render these States doubtful, it would offset the lesses they anticipate from defec. tions in the worth and West. But if the South should remain solid, as heretofore. in casting her electoral vote, every reasona. ble calculation will then point to the elec. tion of a Democratic President. The New York Times has the following to say on

For it is plain that if the Democrats can count on the electoral votes of the South which they obtained in 1888, any division brought about by a third party in the North would be more in their favor than that of be 444 Electors chosen. O' those the South tional bank notes. They are only the notes will furnish 139. A majority will be 223, and with the South there will be but 64 votes to be obtained. Now, putting aside the older States, such as New York, New "To be sure, I told him never to speak Jersey, Connetticut and Indiana, which were heavily Democratic last year, and which would furnish 67 votes, there are States in the West where the Alliance is known to be strong and where the Demo crats would be sure to get the most aid from a third party, that would make up the majority needed.

Take, for instance, the electoral votes of Illinois, 24; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Mich. igan, 14; Minnesota, 9; Wisconsin, 12 Here are 82 votes in a half dozen Western majority of Democratic Congressmen to the present House of Representatives. It her rescue, and she was apparently as is reasonably certain that if there is to be a much interested in her work as he was in Farmers' ticket in the field in these States, the Republicans will find it harder to re-The afternoon rolled on, and still they cover their supremacy than the Democrats to retain theirs, and that the chances of the the train drew up at the dinner station he threw down his book, and without a Demacra's for getting their needed 64 votes are much better than the chances of the R publicans for regaining the 82, all of Gladys, who had not left the car that enough, therefore, to make the development

## ABOUT BANKS

recent date gives its readers the following information about banks: . . .

Before the war, under the policy of Home Rule in money matters, the State Banks these national banks to charge such a rate supplied every State and every town and of interest as the State law establishes as community with as much currency as was needed. They had the privilege of issuing interest law, the federal aw fixes the rate their own notes under certain regulations prescribed by the State legislature. In North Carolina we had many such banks, and their charters granted just before the war required that the Issue of their notes should be limited in two ways.

First, they should never issue more than and secondly, they should anyer have out again. The last thought was too much | more than three times the amount of specie

In the operation of business laws, it happened that these banks could not keep affest much more of their own notes than an amount count to their capital. In other capital and kept the other third in specie. said softly: "Why, Gladys, homesick al-and on that basis lent out their own n tos to ready?" and be-world. The South since the war, has been an amount equal to their capital; and besides they could use their deposit. So, while leading at the rate of six per cent., they carned rough more than six per cent.

on their orpital stock. These banks supplied the prople with the war; but during the war the govern.

that in 1862 the Federal government began the South blossom as a rose. . to issue its own notes or greenbacks, which soon fell below par. In twelve months it took \$133 in these notes to make \$100 in specie; a the end of the second year it took \$150 to make \$100 in specie; and at you again, but shall take the first train | the end of six months more it took \$250 of home from Omal a to-morrow, a disap- them to make \$100 in specie. That was in pointed man. Which is it, dear; yes or July, 1864. The bonds of the United States were selling at still more ruinous prices They often sold for less than their face value

even in this depreciated currency,

To help the government out of its finan. cial difficulties it was thought best to make a demand for these government bonds, and the answer he got, but it seemed to sat- at the same time to get rid of the State bank

And so the plan of establishing the present National Banks was devised.

The law providing for these banks was first passed in February 1864. Under this law the State bank notes were taxed out of existence; and the organization of national Banks was allowed, but not less than one warmly, Jack whispered: "Good night, third of their capital was to be invested in government bonds, upon which bank not s might be issued not exceeding 90 per cent of the face of the bonds. That was similar in principle to the Bank of England which can issue its notes to the amount which the British government owes it. But the Unit. ed States limited the amount of the banks notes to 90 per cent of what the government owed each bank. The bieg was to nake a demand for government bonds. The State at a high rate of speed, and showed itself | bank notes being taxed at ten per cent were to be directly under control from the retired, and gradually national Eank notes took their place. These banks, however, Professor Name the boars of the time wer, They continued to increase after you if you find yourself becoming best for the time wer, and indicate the time were said. What I have been a first a plice in the corn, and therefore the theorems are the point of the corn, and therefore the theorems are the point of the corn, and t

#### Since that time, although the number of banks have been greatly increased and are now increasing every day, their notes have been retired, until the banks have surrend. ered all but \$125,000,000 of their notes. As the law requires that every bank shall own a certain number of government bonds, and

allows them to issue notes on these bonds, the likelihood is that until the law is changed the amount of these bank notes will remain at about this figure. The government has thus required these banks to own some government bonds, and

allows the banks to issue notes secured by those bonds, and the security is good. And so the bank notes are good and pass any-where. The States before the war allowed the State banks to issue notes to three times the amount of specie on hand; now the Federal government allows the national banks to issue notes to 90 per cent of the amount of government bonds they hold for that purpose. The government taxes State bank notes ten per cent; and it taxes national bank notes one per cent each yerr. If one will consider these things he will see the most noteworthy differences between the State banks and the state banks.

the State banks and the national banks. The States were not responsible for the notes issued by the old State banks; neither the Republicans. In the election there will is the government responsible for the naof the banks. They are not government

money at all. Sometimes one hears a man say that the government leads money to the banks at one per cent. That is a mistake. The government does not lend money to the banks. The States formerly gave to the State banks the right to isno notes; the Federal gov-erument nov gives to these national banks the right to issue notes for currency. The government does not lead them anything whatever, in this matter. The govern ment formerly taxed these banks on their capital; on their deposits, and on their notes. It has repealed the first two taxes, and only the tax on circulation remains unrepealed.

In order that some rascally afficers might not issue more notes than the law allows, Here are 82 votes in a half dozen Western the government keeps that matter under States, every one of which has returned a its own eye, and furnishes every bank with notes, which the bank president is to sign before they can be issued by the bank. One of the evils of this National Bank

system is seen in this; the banks do not find it to their interest to issue notes, and so since 1882 they have retired more than \$220,000.000 of the paper currency of the

This would be a very serious contraction of the currency, were it not that by the use of silver certificates, the place of these bank notes has been supplied. Under the State bank system, the banks found it to which they will need. The facts are clear their interest to issue notes, and there was no danger of the banks of their own accord contracting the currency unduly in this

Another noteworthy thing about this system is that the banks are forbidden to The Releigh News and Observer of a There is now about one billion of paper money in this country; but the bank notes retained by these banks amount only to \$125,000,000, being about one-eighth of the entire amount. The federal law allows the legal rate; and where the State has no at 7 per cent. In North Carolina the rate

is 8 per cent, and no bank can charge any more than that lawfully. That has been the rate at Raleigh for many years, and we suppose it is the rate with all banks in the State.

## WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

Plain facts from every quarter show that now, the South is increasing in wealth and influence, more than any section of country in the world. The civil war shook her to the foundations, but in a way laid a words, it may be stated in a general way to the foundations, but in a way laid a that those banks lent out two thirds of their second foundation more solid and substantial, upon which the Southern people are called NEW, not from the people or any great discoveries, that have been made, but simply from a new system that has been imagurated. The abolition of slavery These banks supplied the people with has changed everything. The whole social over \$200,000,000 of paper money before and commercial world has faced about and all things are new. No other country in

## WHAT TO TRY.

Henith Monthly.

Try pop-corn for nausea. Try craulserries for malaria.

Try a sun bath for rheumatism.

Try ginger ale for stomach cramps. Try clam broth for a weak stomach, Try cranberry poultice for erysipelas. Try swallowing saliva when troubled

with sour stomach. Try a wet towel towel to the back of the neek when sleeple s.

senralgic pain, and renew it frequently.

Try smilling powd red borns up the nos-Try taking your coll heer oft in tomato areup if you wan't to make it palatable. Try breathing the fumes of turpentine or

car belie acid to relieve the whoo; ing cough. put about the neek at night for sore throat. Try an extra pair of strckings outside of your shoes when traveling in cold weather.

### DEEP IN LOVE. A BOY'S UNIQUE LOVE LETTER.

Henderson Gold Leaf.

Henderson Gold Leaf.

The most unique, fervent and delicious love letter we have had the pleasure of reading since the days when we used to be in that kind of business cursulf, came under our notice a few days ago. The boy who wrote it is about 10 years old, and the girl is presumably in the same neighborhood. With a promise not to call any names, we have been permitted to print the charming missive. Here it is: missive. Here it is:

"DEAR EMMA—I love you and I wish you would write to me I love you and I wish I could kiss you. Emma, you look so rosy. I love you, don't you love me? I wish you would write to me. I guess you love me. I don't care if you don't, I will write to you anyway. I want you to write to me and if you have no lead pencil I will give you one and some paper. I am so glad that you love me. Emma, did you tell that boy that lives beside your house that you was going to slap my nose? Emma, I could not help but cry when that boy tood
me. Emma I thought you thought more
of me. I have given you about twenty-five
cents' worth of candy, and you don't treat
me well, besides I give you some gam."
There is no doubt about the condition of

that boy. He is in love. He may be only 10 years old, but if he lives to be 100 he will never be any mo e in love than he was

### WOOD FOR THE PRINTING PRESS.

Scientific American.

The wood pulp business is generally regarded as in its infancy in this country, and yet the product is enormous. The Philadelphia (Pa.) Record, which makes its own paper, has furnished a piece of special information, which gives an inkling of the magnitude of the general consumption of wood pulp. It states that a single edition of the Record—150,000 copies of a 12 page paper—required 17 tons of blank paper, to produce which 67 cords of poplar was used. In 22 hours from felling the tree it had been turned into printed papers. The process is thus divided with respect to a test case: Chopping 14 cords of wood, 3 hours; in manufacturing into pulp, 12 hours; transporting to the Record office, 1 hour and 20 minutes; wetting paper pre-Scientific American. hour and 20 minutes; wetting paper pro-paratory to printing, 30 minutes; printing 10,000 copies, 10 minutes. This shows the rapidity with which raw material may be turned into a finished article, going through numerous processes. If the Record averged 50 cords of poplar daily, it would amount to 18,250 cords annually. It must then be considered that this is only one lend money on mortgages of land. State paper in one city, and that about every uld do that if they wanted to. newspaper is printed from une wood pulp, which is also used in the pro-duction of nearly all common and medium grades of paper for almost all uses. It is

thus seen that the consumption of wood in pulp making is of great magnitude. With the enormous consumption of wo requirements of the printing press, it is not strange that our forests are rapidly disappearing. Every State should pass laws for the encouragement of tree planting. If steps are not soon taken to restore our woods, there will ere long be a tree famin-

## DEATH OF A MISER.

Concord Standard. Old uncle Bill Bost, of No. 10 townso Cabarrus county, died the other day and his body was buried at Bethel. He was about eighty years old, was a batchelor, and was known to be miscrly in his labits to a wonderful degree. His only companious were two dogs, and an old negro wome who had been living with him during he entire life. Curious to say, in his will I left her nothing but her old age and a wor out constitution—not a penny or even shanty to cover her head. His real estat consisted of 1,800 acres of land. His hou place containing 500 acres he left joint! to his two nephews, Allen and Peter Bo The former is his executor. The bala nent found it expedient to displace their the world has experienced such a turn notes with notes based on government about, and at the same time preserved its each. To his nicees he gave nothing, further the land nor the thin that it must be remembered that in 1862 the Federal government began the South blossom as a rose. When this was opened the only money found was a punched nickle. Further search was instituted and in old bureau drawers, old cupboards, in fitchers, jars, in old clothes pockets, in old stockings and in cracks in his miserable house was found \$10,000 in gold, besides a large quantity of gold dust and bull on. He had on hand only a few hundred dollars in paper money and no notes or mortgages of any conquence. In the search a package from a Charlotte bank was found containing several hundred dollars that had never been opened at all. This was received by him in 18s0. Last spring he made tax returns

and gave in as money on hand \$4,000, Perhaps he did not know how much he had stuck about in different places. He had Try buttermik for removal of freckles, tan and butter at shins.

Try to cultivate an equable temper and don't borrow trouble ahead.

Try hard cider—a wine glass full three times a day—for agoe and rucumatism.

Try a hot, dry flunnel over the seat of left without anything.

The biggest story of the season comes

from Lincolaton, says the Atlanta Count. intion. W. T. Murphy, who is a murchant of that place, says that, while he was a soldier in Virginia, he came across a from. Try a cloth wrong out from cold water er who had just housed a crib of popularity and pretty soon after the hands but I for the crib it caught fire and every grain of Try an extra pair of stockings ontside of the ourn popped, and very soon the whole our above when traveling in woll weather.

Try walking with your hands belond a mule, about 28 years old, which was in