TWO VERDICTS.

She was a woman, worn and thin, Whom the world condemned for a single sin; They cast her out on the king's highway, And passed her by as they went to prny.

He was a man, and more to blame; But the world spared him a breath of shame. Seneath his feet he saw her lie, but raised his head and passed her by

They were the people who went to pray At the temple of God on a holy day. They scorned the woman, forgave the man: It was ever thus since the world Legan.

Time passed on and the woman died. On the Cross of Shame she was crucified: But the world was stern and would not yield, And they buried her in the Potter's Field.

The man died, too, and they buried him In a casket of cloth with a silver rim, And said, as they turned from his grave away, "We have buried an honest man to day."

Two mortals, knocking at Heaven's gale, Stood face to face to inquire their fale. He carried a passport with earthly sign. But she a pardon from Love Divine Of ye who judge 'twixt virtue and vice.

Which, think you, entered to Paradise? Not he who the world had said would win. For the woman alone was ushered in. —Arthur Lewis Tubbs.

SAM JONES LETTER.

SAVANNAH, Ga .- I came over to Sa vannah Monday morning. I preached to 10,000 people, crowded in and around the tabernacle Monday night, and the great crowds have been gathering at the tabernacle each night, with a day congregation number from 1,200 to 2,000. Savannah was mad; her de-cency was shocked; and her urbanity was outraged by things I said at Waycross, but Savannah was not mad about what she was madabout. If Savannah had had no saloons, gambling hells, shameless houses, pot politicians, red nose rascals, pink nose Elks, etc., I been mad at all. Sayannah has been mad; but it is all a joke about her being fighting mad. It did not seem to effect them that way.

Oh, these innocent aldermen; not innocent by reason of their virtues, but by reason of their ignorance. The fellows with a cowhide up their sleeves have evaporated and disappeared from the face of the earth; and the chief of police that kept his extra men at his beck and call the first two nights of the meetings in order to quell riots and put down insurrections and to protect Sam Jones, seems to have decided to let matters go on in the even tenor of their way, and that no emergency will arise.

I have preached plain gospel sermons until now .. I have been after souls instead of hides. You know it is my trembled in my shoes. Vulgarity, blackguardism, and mountebankism trembles in the presence of the immacate officials of this city. This city of set up Benedict Arnold as a hero. wings and angels; this city with its virtues and vices; with its gamblers and angelic officials; its rum and red nose rascals. If my fright gets off me, and better be very careful what they teach my nerves get steady in the course of I never did understand until recently a few days, I may have a few brief why Maury's geography was ruled out short remarks to say, in reference to of so many schools and Frye's was put some things that are and ought not to in. There is some bribery in this be in this city.

I am glad to note that old friends, Judge Falligant, Editor Stovall, Dan or some outside fawyers for their in-Lester, Fleming duBignon, etc., are fluence either up in the band wagon or hailing er in my band wagon, I am going to post somewhere about Oglethorpe avewhole business out and order the hosam driving too fast; some will fear lest year. I run over a precipice, or into the river; some will think my team will be stalled cession ends, if we have not reached a state of things, then I will haul them back for nothing.

The Elks don't seem to be saying much since I told who their step-daddies were in Georgia. I have got no respect for a kid that is ashamed of his founders of our government. father. Will the Elks of Savannah, or thought that everybody north and south Atlanta, or Nashville, invite me into their lodge; not to a meeting, but just to see what they have got, and all they have inside that lodge sent to them to drink, and if I don't tree something in there before I come out, then I will Benedict Arnold had an admirer or an admit I am barking up the wrong tree. I am everlasting down on any club, clique, gang, that takes our young men into their membership to drench them with beer, or debauch them with whiskey. If I am wrong in this, then I am wrong on the right side of the question; and I had rather be wrong on the right side than right on the wrong

No fear of plague, or storm, or dissster; no political contest; no rumors of war have ever stirred Savannah as the coming of Sam Jones to this city. She is thoroughly aroused once,

meetings here. Savannah is now far more beautiful in its streets and parks, its hotels and residences, and has grown apace with the years in population, business, etc. More anon,

SAM P. JONES.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

As the speet Browning said: "I thought the lie was dead and damned," but it seems not. Andersonville has broken out again. We thought that our general-Senator Hill-had killed that whole Andersonville business in his masterly reply to Blaine some twenty-five years ago. He proved from the federal records that the suffering of their soldier boys in that prison was the sin, the crime, the shame of Stanton, who refused to exchange with us and refused to send medicine and supplies for their sick. We did the very best we could and some honest northern soldiers have so written and published in northern papers. But ever and anon the same old lie breaks loose again, and now they have started a new one about a spring—the "Providence spring," which they say gushed forth from the gr und just in time to save their soldiers from perishing for lack of water. And they are spending money in inclosing and beautifying the grounds around the spring. The contemptible liars. Scores of good old men still live who knew of that spring away back in the 40's, when Andersonville was a wilderness and the spring was known as a spring, for Providence created it, and all the other springs when He made the continent and the rivers and mountains. Andersonville never lacked water and was selected for a prison because of the abundance of water, and that little spring was of no consequence, for it ran only about thirty gallons an hour, which would be less than half a don't believe Savannah would have gill a day to the prisoners. The spring was covered up by the hands when quarreling mad; writing mad; talking ditching for the stockade and its water found some other channel and broke out again after a big rain and that's at there is about it. No Providence spring! Those everlasting liars are just hunting up some more devilment. This spring business is another Barbara Frietchie delusion gotten up to keep the northern heart in tune and fire up Godman Smith to write some more historic lies about the south. But "whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," and our faith is that is that He loves our people very much or He would not chasten us so much and so long with these vile slanders. "And I said in mine haste all men are liars," said David. If he had lived up north in our day he might have said it at his lessure. We are geting so accustomed and so hardened to rule never to kill hogs until I get the their exaggeration and prevarigation water hot. Then I have been scared that we don't believe them when they too. You have no idea how I have tell the truth. History says that Israel Putnam crawled into a cave and killed shuffy dessert.

> Providence spring! what a lie! But our veterans are clearing up th' history business and our teachers had school book business. Money is paid to school commissioners, or teachers,

Last year a teacher high in office at to driver to stop for them. But if Knoxville was expelled for accepting a "Little Billie" has been in or about the bribe and I have heard it charged that band wagon, I have not seen him. He a lawyer in Atlanta got big money for to him unless he is leading a double is a very busy man, and may not have booming a book into the public schools. life. time to come. If ever I get Billie, and Money rules the roost in every calling, the aldermen and the mayor all togeth- and there is a money job behind this Andersonville business. Providence start down Bull street kicking, rearing spring! Oh, my country, what does and pitching, and strike a telephone Providence have to do with those fellows except to let them run their nue, turn the wagon over and spill the course. "I have seen the wicked prosper like a green bay tree," says David. pital wagon to pick up the pieces. An old darkey heard me say, "I won-They had better take the ride in my der what makes the Lord smile on old band wagon one at a time; but I am Jim Wiikins so. Jim is as mean as a willing for the whole city "to get in dog, but every trade he makes and to the conclusion that the editor is not the wagon, and all take a ride." everything he touches turns into money. Some will enjoy it; some will think I He is getting richer and richer every

> de Lord hain't got anything to do wid and build up their localities without the runnin him."

will let Goldwin Smith scandalize the growth of the whole town. idolized Washington and Jefferson and Madison and Monroe. I thought that everybody outside of Massachusetts was proud of Patrick Henry and Randolph and Henry Clay. I dident know that apolgizer north or south or in England or anywhere. I dident know that Goldwin Smith was such a conspicuous historian until this last history appeared. It appears that he is a great favorite in England and Canada and is a contributor to the leading magazines and coeditor of an English cyclopedia.

But we are making progress. Providence spring! Those yankees say that just in the nick of time when hope was nearly gone and despair had set in for want of water Providence upheaved the ground and the water gushed forth like it did when Moses struck the rock with It has been 18 years since I held his rod. Mr. Pillsbury, of Americus, an honorable veteran, was there on guard and says the whole thing is a made up lie, and it can be proved so her picture taken with her hands in by many old citizens of Sumter county. | the dough. We will have to nail that Andersonville lie to a board and put it up at the forks ets, I suppose

we meet at Memphis. I want to meet at Memphis. I want to meet Colonel John Cussons there and thank him for his little book. I want every veteran to have one. The price is only 25 cents, and it is worth ten times that Astoria, New York City, May 20, 1901. much to have it in the house and refer to it sometimes when we get cussin

Providence spring! I'm going to see raising tomatoes. Mr. Corley has put give him twenty bushels of fruit. Mr. Yarbrough, the preacher, has six plants. He dug six wells about two feet deep brood over trouble and slander and lies. my folks keep me very busy.

BILL ARP.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Nobody is a good judge of a baby who has had anything to do with it. If a woman only loves a man enough, he can make her do anything she

The best cure for a woman who can't bear the smell of tobacco smoke is to make her eat a cigar.

If the average woman could have her way she would eat her supper once a week in the cemetery.

At some time in her life every woman spoils herself with some man simply because she loses her temper. Laughing will cure dyspepsia, but any man who can laugh when he has

got dyspepsia has got something worse. Probably if they didn't give them a pain in the back, women wouldn't be half as fond of wearing high-heeled

It's not very often you find a man's wife the bosom friend of the woman who thinks she has a mission to help A meal to a man means a piece of

meat and a cigar; to a woman it means something new to talk about and a

After a man has once told a woman

that her soul was wearing out her body she goes around trying to look like something ailed her. A woman spends half the time won-

dering what the Lord thinks of her husband and the other half wondering what the neighbors think of her. After a woman gets to be thirty she

gets over the idea that only her tender

and unswerving love stands between her husband and the cold hard world. It is the opinion of nine women out of ten that the average man believes he isn't getting everything that is coming

Local Paper Deserves Support. Press and Printer.

The effort of any newspaper to build up a town is practically nullified unless it is backed up by the business men of the town. A stranger turns from the news colums of a paper to its advertising columns, and if he fails to find there the business cards of the merchants and professional firms he comes

everything he touches turns into money. appreciated, in which case it is a good place to keep clear from. No town ever grew without the active assistance The old darkey said: "Why, boss, of its papers. Nor can papers grow and cannot pull it; but when the pro- Jim Wilkins, Lord haint noticin him. assistance of the town. Business men cession ends, if we have not reached a purer moral atmosphere, and a better Dat's why he gittin rich—old debil ar in lending support to their local paper they are not only building up their own business, but are helping to support Providence spring. But it is mighty business, but are helping to support strange to me that the northern people that which is steadily working for the

Biggest Bank in the World.

Private dispatches from Washington and elsewhere hint that J. Pierpont Morgan has in mind the establishment of "the largest bank in the world," an institution which will involve the conso'idation of several of the more important houses of this city, the object being the creation of a bank strong enough to act as a bulwark between the Treasury Department and the financial world in case of need. It is stated that Mr. Morgan has conferred with officials at Washington as to the feasibility of such a scheme and that while he has received no direct encouragement, the financial system of the country practically precluding such recognition, yet there are those high in power who have assured him that such an institution might be not only useful but actually necessary.

"That eccentric Mrs. Wyshbone had

"Going through her husband's pock-

of the road. We will brand it when NEW YORK'S MAYOR ON NORTH living all the experiences of the past, to CAROLINA.

The following is the address of Judge Augustus Van Wyck, President of the North Carolina Society, at the Walderf-

Carolinians, I salute you in the name turned. of a great race reared in the beautiful land sloping from the dizzy heights of the Blue Ridge to the storm-washed if I can't beat my nabors. Cary and shores of the Atlantic, from Mitchell's Yarbrough and Corley and Mrs. Fields, Peak to Cape Hatteras, furnishing men of varied mental and physical habits out only six plants and says they will and every variety of mineral and agricultural products; a race composed of Irish, Scotch, Scotch-Irish, English, Swiss, German, Dutch and French; and filled them up with all sorts of Catholics, Presbyterians, Moravians, fertilizers and says he willhave a wagon Lutherans, Huguenots and Quakers; a bridge, said: load. Last year he had eight on one race by nature and such environments, stem-all touching each other, and the lovers and maintainers of civil and reeight weighed twelve pounds! I've ligious liberty; a race which first enseen the photograph. I've got out 100 joyed on this continent a chartered God. And it is becoming so that peoplants and am not done yet, and they government that guaranteed religious ple don't believe in repentance any laugh at me, but I want a load or two freedom and no taxation except by conto give away. My garden must keep sent of the people; a race who, in 1766, me busy. It won't do to sit down and successfully resisted by force the English stamp act; a race who in 1771, re I pick strawberries every day, but I'm sisted with open war and rebellion the sits upon His throne in silence, but I not fond of the business. Have to oppression of the English crown, and stoop too much and it gives me the though defeated in the battle of Aladeer stand. Yes, it was a Providence backache. I'm the only boy left and mance by Tryon, yet they never thereafter acquiesced in nor yielded allegiance to England; a race, as will be deseribed to you to-night, who boldly announced in solemn form their Declaration of Independence a full year before ism is sweeping over Europe and this the one that was proclaimed at Philadelphia on July 4, 1776; a race that with the doubts of the existence of a first instructed her delegation to the place of punishment. The devil will Continental Congress in favor of that show you no evidence of his presence. declaration

and looms and factory wheels line her on.' water-courses. Her mountains g'isten with metals and precious gems. In her lovely daughters are sweetly blended London Tid-Bits. culture, grace, refinement, intellectuality and purity of character which always elevate mankind and give lustre to a nation's social history. In all the advanced movements of the human race her sons have kept fully abreast of the front column. Some think our country will reach a much higher altitude, but remember the labors and efforts of the future must be as great as ever to keep our country in the forefront of the sisterhood of nations. The increase of wealth alone enables America to do more, and the power of increased more than a hundred-fold by the discoveries of science and mechania wolf. I used to believe that, but I to be really dangerous till after he gets doubt it now since Goldwin Smith has doubt it now since Goldwin Smith has too far along to bother with quoting in their ancestors who did so much in their ancestors who did so much in the formative period to build and so much in the period of maturity to preserve the structure of our nation, her institutions and her material progress. In peace and in war this commonwealth has done more than her mathematical part to the glory of our country in every field of human activity.

I extend to you a thousand welcomes, recognizing among you those renowned in the service of the only King to whom the loyal sons of a Republic can ever owe allegiance, the omniscient Ruler of the eternal empire of peace; those eminent in the learned professions; those distinguished in the service, civil and military, of the country; in the councils of the nation, state and municipality; princes of finance, commerce and the varied mercantile and industrial undertakings of our happy and prosperous land. Such a citizenship gives energy to enterprise vigor and cheerfulness to industry and life, elasticity to patriotism.

There is a vivid reason for the exis tence of this Society, which imposed upon you the duty of creating and maintaining it. Love of home, esteem for parents and utilization of their experiences constitute a radiant trinity which gives strength and life to such societies. The simple word "home" brings to mind and heart the dearest and most sacred interests of life. There is the home of childhood with its light-hearted memories, tenderness and love. There is the home of manhood with one nearer and dearer than al others, a home hallowed with joys, the heart instinctively turns there for resp and peace of mind. Home is not the mere dwelling, for many a palace is not. Home is where the heart is, be it at the poor man's fire-side or in the grand edifice of the rich. Home, sweet home, stimulates that laudable respect for parents which induces worthy sons to avail themselves of the best experiences of noble sires.

The fundamental sentiment is composite of love of home, esteem for pay ents and pride in their commendable deeds) which is creative of such societies, while tending to make, in the eye of a dutiful son, the vacant chamber in which mother once was wont to sleep, a sanctuary; the empty chair in which father once was accustomed to sit, an altar; and to stamp upon his vision the corder. image of devoted parents, yet also impresses upon his memory their good and just deeds and thoughts, and even urges him onward and upward in the faithful discharge of his mission in the economy of life. To this sentiment is largely due the preservation, utilization and augmentation by the living of the best acts and ideas of past passing generations, sanctified by a healthy devosweet memories. This brings to the are great riches.

be by them added to and transmitted to the coming generation, to be by the latter, in turn, further enlarged and again transmitted, and so on to the end of time, unless the tide of our boasted progress shall be backward

Let her sons who live under other skies than "the land of the sky" gladly make the welkin ring with cheers and praise for the old North State.

The Twentieth Century Saian.

In the conrse of his address to the graduating class of the Reformed Theological Seminary at New Brunswick, N. J., last week, the dean of the faculty, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Wood-

"Where in your social gatherings is the name of God mentioned? It is never heard. Man is at wrath with more. I can remember when I used to see tears at the Lord's table. But it has been years since I saw such tears. I don't know what the matter is. God sometimes wonder why He does not speak. I wish He would speak to me. But when He does speak on the judgment day He will surely remember these things.

"It does not seem that there is any belief in hell left. A wave of universal country, and you will have to contend for he does not appear with a forked Now North Carolina's hills bristle tail, long horns and cloven hoof, as with church spires and school domes. Luther thought he saw him. He is Her fields teem with rich fruits of deceiving and blinding the eyes of men mother earth, while the cotton spindles and your battle against him must go

Only a Glimpse.

woman driving past here in a dog-cart position and besides some of the imabout an hour ago? Mrs. Blank-Yes.

"Ah, we're getting on the track of will admit of trains passing over it. them! What kind of a horse was it? "They were driving so fast I didn't

quoise blue, last year's style with stitched lines, a white pique skirt with deep, and rather flat, trimmed with hydrangeas and loops of pale surah and her wealth itself for development has been hair was done up pompadour. That's all I had time to see."

> It is no crime to be poor; neither is it a virtue.

to wonder for whose good.

common politeness he is referred to as a gentleman of the old school.

Sillicus-"The widow always gets her third, doesn't she?" Cynicusbelieve she has to get her second first.

There's a new walk that is fashionable. It is known as the golf limp. One need not be club-footed to indulge When a man announces that

would rather fight than eat it is safe to assume that he would rather drink than Rollingstone Nomoss-"Come on: let's take a walk."

Do not tempt me, Rolly. Me dear nothin' w'ot didn't belong ter me." Scribbler-"What are you writing Scrawler-"A book of love fet-

ters." Scribbler-"Striking while the on is hot, eh?" Scrawler-"Exactly. I'm going to call it 'The Love Letters of a Blacksmith.

Consistent.

"Madam, are you a woman suffragist?" "No, sir; I haven't time to be."

"Havent time? Well, if you had the privilege of voting, whom would you support?"

The same man I have supported for the last 10 years- my hushand.

Why Pat Refused to Buy a Trunk. "Buy a trunk, Pat?" said a dealer.

"And what for should I buy a trunk?" rejoined Pat. "To put your clothes in," was the

"And" not a bit of it. A school census of rural districts in

Wake county reveals that there are 220 between the ages of 12 rnd 21 who can neither read nor write. This reveals the task of the party in power. It must do more for the free schools and quit giving money so grandly to higher education, or fail ingloriously to carry out its promises.—Biblical Re-

A Daughter of Eye.

Wife (dressed for the opera)-For goodness sake, why did you get all these flowers?

Husband-I thought it would be

well for you, dear, to have somthing to cover you.

A little house well fil'd, a little field

THE GREAT FLOODS.

The Catawba River Higher Than Ever Before Known-Thousands of Dollars of Damage Done to Crops, Bridges Washed Away, Etc.

MARION, May 23 .- The storm of Tuesday was the worst one that has ever occurred in this section of the State. A conservative estimate of damage done to property and crops in this (McDowell) county is \$200,000. All crops along the water courses are entirely destroyed. Some small farms have been left absolutely worthless. Four or five cloud-bursts occurred on the mountain above here, washing away houses, barns and mills. So far as known no lives were lost. The iron bridge over Crooked creek was washed away and one over Muddy creek was badly damaged.

The Catawba river at this point was three feet higher than it has ever been, was two miles wide where the average width is 100 feet and has changed its course in several places. Logs and all kinds of timber have drifted to great heights against the bluffs along the river. Thousands of fish were left in the river bottoms when the water subsided.

WINSTON-SALEM, May 23.—Reports received to-day show that the Yadkin river bottoms were covered with water and that wheat and other small grain crops were practically ruined. A great deal of wheat on uplands is also down.

A Norfolk & Western Railroad man tells me he never saw the Dan and_ Mayo river so high. The Methodist church at Bassett, Va., was washed away by Smith river.

STATESVILLE, May 23 .- Reports of the damage done by the high waters continue to come in. The greatest damage done is along the Catawba river. All trains on the Western branch, between here and Asheville, have been annulled for six days. There was material damage to the railroad Detective—Did you see a man and was carried a few inches from its proper portant iron supports were bent and will have to be straightened before it

The damage generally is sar-worse "They were driving so fast I didn't notice that. But the woman had on a Scotch mohair and wool jacket of turquoise blue, last year's style with stitch-

soil and are totally worthless. On the Spartanburg road, beyond circular flounce, a satin straw hat, tilted Hendersonville, the tracks were torn to pieces long distances.

At Lick Log cut, on the top of the Blue Ridge, there is a washout of several hundred feet and at several places down the mountain there are washouts fully as long.

ELIZABETHTON, Tenn., May 23 .-When a politician announces that he The relief committee to-night reports is out of politics for good people begin about 250 persons in the town and 1,000 in the country homeless because of In these days when a man displays Tuesday's flood. The more fortunate people of the town are furnishing food and clothing, but unless outside help is secured much suffering will result.

BRISTOL, Teun., May 24.-Later details from the flood-stricken section show great damage done in the western North Carolina mountains. Huntsdale, a new town at the southern terminus of the Tennessee division of the Ohio River & Charleston Railway, was completely wiped out. At Unaka, the large railroad iron bridge which spanned the Chuckey river has been destroyed. The lumber and pulp mills of General Tired Timothy- John T. Wilder, and also 45,000 logs on a large quanity of lumber property ble mudder uster tell me nebber to take of the Unaka Lumber Company have gone down with the flood.

ASHEVILLE, May, 22 .- For two days and nights the rain bere has fallen in torrents and much damage has been done to crops, mill and railroad property. Hundreds of Asheville people have visited the Vanderbilt estate to see the damage done by the flood in the millionaire's ideal village. One row of cottages was flooded by a swollen creek and the tenants had to move out.

Small trestles at Biltmore and on the main line of the Southern have been washed away and no trains can pass over until late today. A car on a side track loaded with stone was washed 30

The Asheville electric plant is badly damaged and the city was in darkness last night.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., May 22 .- A tornado passed over a section of country in the vicinity of Fort Mill, S. C., tearing away, the main building of the Charlotte Brick company's works and go naked?" exclaimed Pat; doing other damage. The office building was blown away leaving the furniture intact. The house of a colored man was demolished but he and his family were left unhurt. Another white children and 394 colored children negro house was also demolished and much timber destroyed.

Cuts Thrown in.

"Men of my-profession are very good story tellers," remarked the barber. "Yes," assented the smarting sufferer in the chair, "and they usually illustrate their stories with cuts.'

Matrimonial Fiction.

Mrs. A .- Do you read fiction? Mrs. B .- Oh, yes; my husband often sends me a note from the office telling me that he will be detained down town by business all the evening.

"How many persons can you crowd into a train?" I asked the conductor. "That depends on whether they are tion to home and parents and their well till'd and a little wife well will'd married folks or couples thinking about it," he replied.