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CRAPTER XL THE GREAT AGRA TERASURE.

Our captive sat in the cabin opposite to the iron box which he had done so much and waited so long to gain. was a sanburned, reckless-eyed fellow. with a network of lines and wrinkle all over his mahogany features, which told of a hard, open-sir life. There was a singular prominence about his bearded chin which marked a man who was not to be easily turned from his purpose. His age may have been fifty or thereabouts, for his black, fity fifty or thereabouts, for his black, curly hair was thickly shot with gray. Illis face in repose was not an un-pleasing one, though his heavy brows and aggressive chin gave him, as I had lately seen, a terrible expression when moved to anger. He sat now with his handeuffed hands upon his lap and his head sunk upon his breast, while he looked with his keen, twinkling eyes at the box which had been the cause of his Ill-dokne. It seemed to me that of his ill-doings. It seemed to me that there was more sorrow than anger in his rigid and contained countenance. Once he looked up at me with a gleam

of something like humor in his eyes. "Well, Jonsthan Small," said Holmes, lighting a cigar, "I am sorry that it has come to this."

"And so am L" he answered, frankly. "I don't believe that J can swing over the job. 1 give you my word on the book that I never raised my hand against Mr. Sholto. It was that little bell-hound Tonga who shot one of his cursed darts into him. I had no part in it, siz. I was as grieved as if it had been my blood-relation. I welted the little devil with the slack end of the rope for it, but it was done, and I could not undo it again."

"Have a cigar," said Holmes; "and you had best take a pull out of my flask, for you are very wet. How could you expect so small and weak a man as this black fellow to overpower Mr. Sholto and hold him while you were elimbing the rope?

"You seem to know as much about it as if you were there, skr. The truth is that I hoped to find the room clear. I knew the habits of the house pretty well, and it was the time when Mr. Sholto usually went down to his supper. I shall make no secret of the business. The best defense that I can make is just the simple truth. Now, if it had been the old major I would have swung for him with a light heart. I would have thought no more of knifing him than of smoking this eigar. But it's cursed hard that I should be lagged over this young Sholto, with whom I had no quarrel whatever."

"You are under the charge of Mr. Athelney Jones, of Sootland Yard. Ho a going to bring you up to my rooms, and I shall ask you for a true account of the matter. You must muke a clean breast of it, for if you do I hope that I may be of use to you. I think I can prove that the poison acts so quickly that the man was dead before over you a dead before ever you reached the room."

know that the Aurora was such

"Smith says that she is one of the fastest launches on the river, and that if he had had another man to help him with the engines we should uover liavo caught her. He swears he knows noth

caught hur. He swears no shows " ing of this Norwood business." "Neither he did," cried our prisoner —"not a word. I chose his launch beeause I heard that she was a flyer. We told him nothing, but we paid him well, and he was to get something handsome if we reached our vessel, the Esmoralda, at Gravesend, outward bound for the Brazila."

"Well, if he has done no wrong we shall see that no wrong comes to him. If we are preity quick in catching our men. we are not so quick in condomn ing them." It was anualing to notice how the consequential Jones was al-ready beginning to give himself airs on the strength of the capture. From the alight amile which played over Sher-lock Holmes' face, I could see that the

"We will be at Vauxhall bridge proscntly," said Jones, "and shall land you, Dr. Watson, with tho treasure-box. I need hardly tell you that 1 am taking a very grave responsibility upon mysolf in doing this. It is most irreg-mlar; but of course an agreement is an agreement. I must, however, as a matter of duty, send an inspector with you, since you have so valuable a

charge. You will drive, no doubt?" "Yes, I shall drive." "It is a ply there is no key, that we may make an invantory first. You will have to break it open. Where is the

cey. my man?" "At the bottom of the river," said

Small, shortly. "Humi There was no use you giv-ing this unnecessory trouble. We have had work enough already through you. However, doctor, I need not warn you to be careful. Bring the box back with you to the linker street rooms. You will find as there on our way to

the station." They landed me at Vauxhall with my heavy iron hox and with a bluff, genial inspector as my companion. A quarter of an hunr's drive brought us to Mrs. Ceoil Forrester's. The servent seemed surprised at so late a visitor. Mrs. Cecil Forreater was out for the evening, she explained, and likely to be very late. Miss Morstan, however, was in the drawing room; so to the drawing room; box in hand, leaving the obliging inspector in the cab.

She was seated by the open window. dressed in some sort of white disphan-ous material, with a little touch of scarlet at the nock and waist. The soft light of a shaded lamp fell upon her as abe leaned back in the basket chair. playing over her sweet, grave face, and tinting with a dull metallic sparkle the rich coils of her luxuriant hair, one white arm and hand drooped over the o of the chair, and 1

could be brighter than that? I got loave to bring it with me, thinking that it would interest you to be the first to see it." "It would be of the greatest interest to Dic," she said. There was no eager-ness in her voice, however. It atruck her, doubtless, that it might soom un-gracious upon her part to be indiffer-ent to u prize which had cost so much to win

"What a pretty box!" she said, stoop-ing over it. "This is Indian work, I supposo?" 'Yes; It is Benares metal-work.'

"And so heavy!" she exclaimed, try-ing to raise it. "The box alone must be of some value. Where is the key?" "Small threw it into the Thames," I answered. "I must berrow Mrs. Forroster's poker." There was in the front a thick and broad heap, wrought in the image of a sitting Buddha. Under this I thrust the end of the poker and twisted it outward as a lever. The hasp sprang open with a loud snap. With trombling fingers I flung back the lid. We both stood gaming in astonishment. The box was empty!

No wouder that it was heavy. The from work was two-thirds of an inch thick all round. It was massivo, well made and solid, like a chest constructed to carry things of great price, but not one shred or arunb of motal or jewelry lay within it. It was absolutely and

"The treasure is lost," said Miss Morstan, calmly. As I listened to the words, and real-

ized what they meant, a great shadow seemed to pass from my soul. I did not know how this Agra treasure had weighed me down, until now that is was finally removed. It was selfah, no donbt, disloyal, wrong, but I could realize nothing save that the golden barrier was gone from between us. "Thank God?" I ejsculated from my

very heart. She looked at me with a quick, quee tioning smile. "Why do you my that?" aho asked.

"Because you are within my reach again," I said, taking her hand. She did not withdraw it. "Because I love you, Mary, as truly as ever a man loved a woman. Bocause this treasure,



THE TREASURE IS LOST," SAID MIN MODSTAN.

these riches, sealed my lips. Now that they are gone I can tell you how I love you. That is why I said: "Thank God." "Then I say Thank God,' too," she whispored, as I draw her to my side. Wheever had lost a treasure. I knew that night that I had gained one.

CHAPTER XIL THE STRANCE STORY OF JOKATHAN SMALL.

A very patient man was the inspector

box from the bottom of a river. Now box from the bottom of a river. Now that they are scattored over five miles or so, it may be a harder job. It went to my heart to do it, though. I was half mad when you came up with us. However, there's no good grieving over it. I've had ups in my life, and I've had downs, but I've learned not to cry over spilt milk." "This is a very surious matter, Small," and the detective. "If you had helped

ints the very surious matter, Small," said the detective. "If you had helped justice, instead of thwarting is in this way, you would have had a better chance at your trial."

"Justice!" sharled the ex-convict. "A pretty justice! Whose lost is this, if it is not ours? Where is the justice it is not ours? Where is the justles that I should give it up to those who have never carned it? Look how I have carned it! Twenty long years in that fever-ridden swamp, all day at work under the mangrove tree, all night chained up in the filthy convict buts, bitton by meaguitees, resized with ague, ballied by every cursed black-faced policeman who loved to take it out of a white man. That was how I carned the Agra treasure: and you talk to me of justles because I cannot bear to feel that I have paid this price only that another may enjoy it! I would that another may enjoy it! I would rather swing a score of times, or how one of Tonga's darts in or have one of Tonga's darts in my hide, than live in a convici's cell and feel that another man is at his case in a palace with the money that should be mine." Small had dropped his mask of stoleism and all all dropped his mask of stolelan, and all this came out in a wild whirl of words, while his eyes blazed, and the hand-ouffs clanked toblance, and the hand-ouffs clanked to-gether with impassioned movement of his hands. I could understand, as I saw the fury and the passion of the max, that it was no groundless or an-natural terror which had possessed Maj. Sholto when he first learned that the faitured could the faitured that

Maj. Shoito whon he first service the the injured couviet was upon his track. "You forget that we know nothing of all this," said Holmes, quietly. "We have not heard your story, and we can be the heard your story, and we can not tell how far justice may originally have been on your side."

"Well, sir, you have been very fair spoken to me, though I can see that I have you to thank that I have these bracelets upon my wrists. Still, I bear no grudge for that. It is all fair and above-heard. If you ment to hear my no gradge for that. It is all that many above-board. If you want to hear may atary I have no wish to bold it back. What I say to you is God's trath, every word of it. Thank you; you can put the glass boside me here, and 1'll put my lips to it H 1 am dry. "1 am a Worocsterabire man myself-

born near Pershere. I dars may you would find a heap of Smalls living there now if you were to look. I have often thought of taking a look round there, but the truth is that I was nover unch of a cradit to the furth. much of a credit to the family, and I doubt if they would be so vory glad to see me. They were all standy, chapel-going folk, small farmors, well known and respected over the country-side. while I was always a bit of a rover. At last, however, when I was about cighteen, I gave them no more tree bla. for I got into a mems over a girl, and could only get out of it again by tak-ing the queen's shilling and joining the Third Buffs which was just starting for India.

"I wasn't destined to do much sol-"I wasn't destined to do much sol-diering, huwever. I had just got past the goose-stop and lourned to handle my musicet, when I was fool enough to go swimming in the Ganges. Luckfly for me, my company sergeant, John Holder, was in the water at the same time, and he was one of the finest swimmers in the service. A crocodile took me, just as I was half way across, and nipped off my right log just as clean as a surgeon could have just above the knee. What with the shock and the loss of blood I fainted, and I should have been drowned if Holder had not cought hold of me and puddled for the bank. I was onths in hospital over it, and when at Inst I was able to limp out of it with this timber toe strapped to my stump I found myself invalided out of the rmy and unfitted for any active occu pation "I was, as you can imagine, pretty down on my luck at this time, for down on my ince at the true, for a was a useless cripple, though not yet in my tweatisth year. However, my misfurture soon proved to be a bless-ing in disguise. A man named Abel-white, who had come out there as an indigo-planter, wanted an overscer to ook after his coolies and keep them up to their work. He happened to be friend of our colonel's, who had taken an interest in me since the socident

warming, the great mutiny broke upon us. One month India kay as still and penceful, to all appearance, as Surrey or Kent; the ment there were two hun-dred thousand black devils let looso, and the country was a perfect hell. Of course you know all about it, gentle-men-a deal more than I do, very like-ly, since reading is not in my line. I only know what I saw with my own eyes. Our plantation was at a place called Mutirs, near the border of the northwest provinces. Night after night the whole sky was alight with the burning bungalows, and day after day we had small companies of Euro-poans pusting through our satate with their wives and children, on their way to Agra, where were the nearest troops. Mr. Abluchito was an obstinate man-lie had it in his hand that it would blow over as anddenly as it had sprung up. There he and that it would blow over as and child as it had sprung warning, the great mutiny broke upor had been exaggerated, and that it would blow over as maddenly as it had sprung up. There he sat on his vurnuls, drinking whisky pegs and smoking cheroots, while the country was in a blass about him. Of course we stack by him, I and Dawson, who, with his wife, used to do the bookwark and the managing Well, one fine day the crash came. I had been away on a distant plantation, and was ridied managing. Well, one fine day the : grash came. I had been away on a distant plantation, and was riding alowly home in the ovening, when my sys fell upon something all huddled together at the bottom of a steep nullah. I rode down to see what it was, and the cold struck through my heart when I found it was, and the cold struck through my heart when I found it was Dawson's wife, all cut into ribbons, and half-saton by jackals and native dogw. A little further up the road Dawson's wife, all cut into ribbons, and half-saton by jackals and native dogw. A little further up the road Dawson's wife, all cut into ribbons, and half-saton by jackals and native dogw. A little further up the road Dawson himself was lying on his face, quite dead, with an empty revolver in his hand and four Sepoys lying across each other in front of him. I reined up my horse, hut at that moment I aw thick smoke carl-ing which way I should turn, but at that moment I aw thick smoke carl-ing up from Abelwhite's bougalow and the flames beginning to burst through the roof. I know theu that I could do my employer no good, but would only the roof. I know then that I could do my employer no good, but would only throw my own life away if I meddled in the matter. From where I stood I could see hundreds of the black flends, with their red coats still on their backs, dancing and howling round the burning house. Some of them pointed at me, and a couple of bullets sang past my hand; so I broke away scross the paddy-fields, and found mysolf late at night mafe within the walls at Agra.

the walls at Agra. "As it proved, however, there was no great safety there, either. The whole country was up like a swarz of bees. Wherever the English could collect in little bands they held just the ground that their gras commanded. Every-where class they were belploss fugi-tives. It was a fight of the millions against the hundreds; and the cruciest part of it was that these men that we fought against foot, horse and gua-ners, were our own plezed troops, whom we had taught and trained, whom we not thaght and trained, handling, our own bugie calls. At Agra there were the Third Bengal Fusiliers, some Sikhs, two troops of horse and a battery of artillery. A volunteer corps of elerks and merchants had been formed, we day the trained and all and this I joined, wooden log and all. We want out to most the rebels at Shahgange carly in July, and we beat them back for a time, but our powder gave out and we had to fall back upon the city. Nothing but the worst news came to us from every side --which is not to be wondered at, for if you look at the map you will see that we ware right in the heart of it. Inchnow is rather better than a hundred miles to the east, and Cuwnpore about

watch with my Punjaubees. They were tall, ferce-looking chaps, Ma-homet Singh and Abdullah Khan by nones only and former that the state of the second well, but I could get little out of them. They preferred to chand together and jabber all night in their queer tilth lingo. For myself, I used to stand outside the gateway, looking down on the bread, winding river and on the twinkling lights of the great city. The beating of drums, the rattle of tem-toms, and the yolls and howis of the rebels, drunk with opium and with bang, wars enough to remind us all night of our dangerous neighbors across the struam. Every two hours the offi-cers of the night used to come round to all the posts, to make sure that all was well. was well.

was woll. "The third night of my watch was dark and dirty, with a smull, driving rain. It was dreary work standing in the gateway hour after hour in such weather. I tried again and again to make my Sikhs talk, but without much success. At two in the morning the rounds passed, and hroke for a moment the weariness of the night. Finding that my companions would not be led into conversation, I took out my pipe, and laid down my musicat the strike a match. Is an instant the two Sikks were upon me. One of them santshed were upon me. One of them sontehed my firelock up and isveled it at my head, while the other held a great knife to my threat and swore between his teeth that he would plunge it into me

teeth that he would plunge it into me if I moved a step. "My first thought was that those fel-lows were in longno with the rebela, and that this was that beginning of an assault. If our door wore in the hands of the hepoys the place must fall, and the women and children be treated as they were in Cawnpare. Maybe you gentlemen think that I am just making out a case for myself, but I give you my word that when I thought of that, though I felt the point of the knife at my threat, I opened my mouth with though I felt the point of the knife at my throat, I opened my month with the intention of giving a acrean, if it was my last one, which might alarm the main generi. The man who held me seemed to know my thoughts; for, even as I braced myself to it, he whis-pered: 'Don't make a noise. The fort is asie enough. There are no rebel dogs on this side of the rivor.' There was the ring of truth in what he said, and I knew that if I raised my voleo I was dead man. I could read it in the fellow's brown eyes. I waited, therefellow's brown eyes. I waited, there-fore, in silence, to see what it was that they wanted from me.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

A Bigm of the Times. Precaville News.

It is pleasant to see the broad spirit of tolerance which developed in many of the speeches in the Southern Baptier convention during the discussion of the relations of the Protestaut churches

the relations of the Protestant churches to the Roman Catholics. Civilization and the conditions and motual relations attending it are fast breaking down the barriers which di-vide men by creeds and denominations. Those forces have brought tolerance in the practical conduct of people which will in time prevail in the tenchings of the churches. No denomination now undertakes to follow to a conclu-sion the logic of its own dostrine. In the Catholic church, for instance, the inevitable sequence of its the cological reasoning in that it is the only true reasoning is that it is the only true church, that all outside of it are bere-tics and shut out of salvation. Yet very few members of that church te-

(Cash in Advance.)

DETY OF MILVER MRS.

No 21

Over Half of the 748 Belegates Chi for Gold are From Republic These Recald and to Allowed to Die inte the Nomination Ought to Morp ont of all But Alliances-It Cannot Win to a Sire gle With the North,

aleigh News and Observer.

Maine, Matsuchusetts Minnepots..... Lowa New Hampshire. New York Pennsylvania Ricole Jaland Wisconsin consin

and refuse to support any man who is not in favor of the free coinage of sil-ver. DANIEL B. GOODLOR. The Parts vs. the Statement. Charlotte Observer.

"That he was, sir. I never got such s turn in my life as when I saw him grinning at me with his head on his shoulder as I dimbed through the win-It fairly shook me, str. I'd have half killed Tonga for it if he had not ecrambled of". That was how he came to leave his club, and some of his of his darts, too, as he tells me, which I dars say helped to put you on our track; though how you kept on it is more than I can tell. I don't feel no malice against you for it. But it does somn a queer thing.' he added, with a bitter smile, "that I. who have a fair claim to nigh upon half a million of money should spend the first half of my life building a breakwater in the Andamans, and am like to spend the other half diggin' drains at Dartmoor. It was an ovil day for me when first I elappe 03.64 on the morehant Achmet and had to apon the merchant Agent reading the here of do with the Agent treashire, which never brought anything but a curse yet upon the man who owned it. To him it brought murder, to Maj. Sholto it brought fear and guilt, to me it has meant slavery for life."

At this moment Athelney Jones thrust his broad face and heavy shoulders into the tiny cabin. "Quite a fam-



'QUITE A FAMILY PARTY," UP REMAREND.

arty," he remarked "I think] fly party," he remarked to think i shall have a pull at that flask, Holmon. Well, I think we may all congrutulate each other. Pity we didn't take the other alive; but there was no choice. I say, llolmes, you must confess that you cut it rather fine. It was all that we could do to overhaul her."

"All is well that ends well," said Holmes, "But I certainly did not

and figure spoke of an absorbing melaneholy. At the sound of my footfall she sprang to her lect, however, and a bright flush of surprise and of box. pleasure of

olored her pale cheeks. "I heard a cab drive up," sho said. "I thought that Mrs. Forrester had come back very early, but I never dreamed that it might b e you. What news have you brought me?"

"I have brought something better I said. than news," said 1, putting down the box upon the table and speaking jovially and bolsteronaly, though my heart was heavy within me. "I have my brought you something which is worth

all the news in the world. I have brought you a fortune." She glapsed at the iron box. "Is that the treasure, then?" ahe asked, coolly enough

pounds.

rlorio

you.

"Yos, this is the great Agra tressure. Half of it is yours and half is Thaddous Sholto's. You will have a couple of hundred thousand each. Think of that! An annuity of ten thousand ounds. There will be few riches

I think that I must have been rather n his ohair and laughed aloud. overacting my delight, and that she detocted a hollow ring in my congratuintions, for I naw her cyclorovarise a little, and she glanosd at mo curiously. "If I have it," said she, "I ows it to

"No, no," I answered, "not to me, but to my friend Sherlook Holmes With all the will in the world, I could never have followed up a clew which has taxed oven his analytical genius. As it was, we very nearly lost is at the last moment."

"Pray sit down and tell me all about it, Dr. Watson," said she.

I narrated briefly what had occurred dnee I had seen her lost-Holmes' new method of search, the discovery of the Aurora, the appearance of Atheiney Jones, our expedition in the evening, and the wild chase down the Thames. She listened with parted lips and shin-ing eyes to my resital of our adventures. When I spoke of the dart which had so narrowly missed us, she turnod so white that I feared she was about to faint.

"It is nothing," she said, as hastened to pour her some water. "I san all right again. It was a shock to me to hear that I had placed my friends in mah horrible peril.

"That is all over," I answered. "It was nothing. I will tall you no more gloomy Let us turn to something details. brighter. There is the treasure. What

ab, for it was a weary time be fore I rejoined him. Ilis face clouded over when I showed him the empty

"There goes the reward," said he rloomily "Where there is no money there is no pay. This night's work would have been worth a tenner each to Sam Urown and me if the troasure had been thero."

"Mr. Thaddens Sholto iss rich man." "He will see that you are rewarded, treasure or no."

The inspector shook his head de-spondently, however. "It's a bad job," repeated, "and so Mr. Atholney Jones will think." His forecast proved to be correct.

for the detective looked blank enough when I got to Baker street and show him the empty box. They had only just arrived, Holmes, the prisoner and be, for they had changed their plans so far as to report themselves at a station

upon the way. My companion lounged in his armchair with his usual listics expression, while Small sat stolidly opposite to him with his wooden leg cocked over his sound one. As I exhibitod the empty box he leaned back

"This is your doing, Small," said Athelney Jones, angrily.

"Yes, I have put it away where you shall never lay hand upon it," he cried, exultantly. "It is my treasure; and if I can't have the loot Fill take darmed ood care that no one else doos. I tell

you that no living man has any right to it, unless it is three man who are in the Andaman convict barracks and my-self. I know now that I mannot have the use of it, and I know that they sannot. I have acted all through for them as much as for myself. It's been the sign of four with na always. Well

know that they would have had me do just what I have done, and throw the treasure into the Thames rather than let it go to kith or kin of Sholto or of Morstan. It was not to make thom rich that we did for Achmot. You'll find the treasure where the key is, and where little Tunga is. When I mw that your launch must catch us, I put the loot in a safe place. There are

phe tao loot in a sale pinos. I here are no rupees for you this journey." "You are deceiving us, Ruall," said Athelacy Jones, stornly. "If you had wished to throw the treasure into the Thames it would have been easier for yon to have thrown box and all." "Resier for me to throw, and easier

for you to recover," he answered, with a shrawd, sidelong look. "The man that was clever snough to hunt me down is clever snough to pick an iron



HOW HE LOOP HIS LES

To make a long story short, the colone recommended me strongly for the pest done on horseback, my leg was no great obstacle, for I had enough knee left to keep a good srip on the saddle. What I had to do was to ride over the plantation, to keep an oye on the men as they worked, and to report the idlers. The pay was fair, I had comdlers. idlers. The pay was tair, I had com-fortable quarters, and altogether I was content to spend the remultider of my life in indigo-planting. Mr. Alsolwhite was a kind man, and he would often drop into my little shanty and smoke a pipe with me, for white folk out there pipe with me, for warm to each other as they never do here at home.

"Well, I was never in back's way long. Maddenly, without a note of

as far to the muth. From over on the compass there was nothing but torture and murder and outrage.

"The city of Agra is a great place swarming with fanatics and fierce levil-worshipers of all sorts. Our hand ful of men were lost among the nar row, winding streets. Our leader noved across the river, therefore, and took up his position in the old fort of Agra. I don't know if any of you genthomon have ever read or heard anyqueer place-the queercat that ever I was in, and I have been in some rum queer corners, too. First of all, it is enormon in also. I should think that the inclose ure must be acres and acres. Thore i a modern part, which took all our gar rison, women, childron, stores and everything else, with plenty of room over. But the modern part is nothing like the size of the old quarter, where sobody goes, and which is given over to the scorpions and the centipedes. It is all full of great descried halls, and winding passages, and lung corridors twisting in and out, so that it is easy for folks to get lost in it. For this ros-son it was soldom that anyone want into it, though now and again a party with torches might go exploring.

"The river washes along the front of the old fort, and so protects it, but on the aldes and behind there are many doors, and these had to be guarded, o ourse, in the old quarter as well as in that which was notually hold by our troops. We were short-handed, with hardly men enough to rain the anglas of the building and to sorve the guns. Is was impressible for us, therefore, to station a strong guard at everyone of the innumorable gates. What we did the innumorable gates. was to organize a central guardhouse in the middle of the fort, and to leave each gate under the charge of one white man and two or three patires. I was selected to take charge during our tain hours of the night of a small iso ated door upon the southwest side of the building. Two Sikh troopers were placed under my command, and I was placed under my command, wrong to instructed if anything went wrong to fire my musicet, when I mightroly upon from the central help coming at once from the central gnard. As the gnard was a good two matrix as the grant was a good two hundred paces away, however, and as the space between was cut up into a labyrinth of passages and corridors, I had great doubts as to whether they blaos arrive in time to be of any use in ase of an actual attack.

"Well, I was pretty proud at having this small command given me, since I was a raw rescalt, and a game-lagged one at that. For two nights I kept the

lieve that way; very few priests, if spy, trach it. We don't if the Pope himself would declare that all who are

not members of the church of which to is the head are inevitably doomed to eternal damnation. The Baptists be-lieve that the only true baption is by immersion. We suppose the logical re-sult of that, followed to its direct con suit of that, followed to its auroor con-clusion, would be that those who have not been immersed are not baptized, not been immersed are condemned. Xet and consequently are condemned. Yet we doubt if any Baptist Lelleves that we doubt if any implies Leiteves that all who are not immersed will go to thell. We do not think any Episoopa-ilan in his heart bolieves that eternal life and the gift of the tiplit can be gained only by baptism by a Friest of that faith or the laying on of hands by a bidtem.

a bishop. It is a very doubtful question whath-er the obliteration of the denomina-tional lines would be cood for the Christian religion. A certain amount of difference and competition is, per haps, conducive to activity, life and growth. The time is near at hand, il vanish, when men will respect ch other's beliefs and will not atw11) tempt to bunish each other from heavy Christians hate each other." will no longer apply. The love of Christ was universal. His teaching was broad, eatholic, beautiful. Narrowness has no place in it. The narrowness of the an Calbolio and the narrowness of the Protestant will broaden together

and the time is coming when no man who believes in and wreships and fol-lows Christ will be called heretic or held unclean.

Churity, love, faith, are executial elelose drawing of lines of salvation and orthodoxy, the declaration of everiast-log fire and brimstone for all who do not hold certain points of belief and vatems of worship, have not part in it. sople now are the jelidels and athiests.

It mid the Bunkness.

Mr. J. H. Couls, publisher of the Mirror, at Brockton, N. Y., says: "For tearly two yuser its Mirror has been publishing the advertisements of Chamberlain'n Remedies. A few days ago the writer was suffering from a bowst trouble- and resurted to an old remedy which did not prove efficiencies finally he tried Claumberlain's Colle, Cholera and Diarmore Remady and two doses and the business, checking it completely. For sale by Curany & completely. For sale by CURRY & KRENBDY, Draggists.

The Prets vs. the Masterment. Charlotto Observer. In a roccuts speech at Hartford, Cont., Governor McKinley declared that the Harrison administration going out March 4, 1889, had turned over to its successor a surplus of \$134.000.000. Touching this declaration the Phila-delpha Times makes a statement which is of common knowledge where it ays: "In a communication to the Ohief of the Barrau of Printing and Ebstaving, under date of Pobruary 20, 1860, Scorviary of the Treasury Charles Fuster urged his preparation of the designs for the 3 per cost bounds "in advance of the sunday either Senute amendment to the sundry eithin bill, then pending, in view of preuming contingencies." All this was within two weeks of the class of Mr. Haret-son's term and after Mr. Fusies had notified Congress that 'these most he a surplus of 317,000,000 in the Treasury the situation was one "descenting" but the statistics was descented by percent of the fine of the substated notified Congress that 'these most he a surplus of S17,000,000 in the the sub-ury at the class of the fine of years by Unagress we the classe full essue by Unagress we the classe fulls essue dry evel bill authorizing the feeue of 3 per cost, honds."

dry etvil bill mitherizing the measure of o per cool, bonds." These matters are, as we have mild, of common knowledge. The Harrison administration found the Trensery full and left it empty. A gentleme Governor McEinley's aburacter position ought really to be more fal about his facta. in deal

Mills Presper

Cloreshand Stat. This King's Modultafis Massiafactur-ing Company hold their annual mont-ing company hold their annual mont-ing us the 7th inst. and dechared a dividual of 121 per cent. on the anti-ny on the null has been prospering. The stock holders are all well pleased with the result and the same officers were re-elected. The Enterprise Cotten M(I) held their atomal meeting on the Bh inst-and he of officers we are decided for unother year. It was decided for unother year. It was decided for present on period, after discussing it freely, to deable the present on more astisfactory to these failers all.

interested.

The Stammany Gen in the Pirut me

B's time to get the carpet these And care but the strength these The short of the strength the strength The strength the strength the strength the