

THE TIMES-VISITOR

No. 9,03.

RALEIGH, N. C., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, 1899.

25 Cents a Month.

FAIR AND COLDER.

For Raleigh and vicinity: Fair, colder tonight; Saturday fair with increasing cloudiness toward evening.

A decided change in temperature occurred during the night throughout the east from North Carolina to New England, the largest fall, 20 degrees, occurred at Raleigh. The pressure is high over the entire northern section of the country, with the highest barometer and lowest temperature over North Dakota. A considerable storm is central over Texas, which is causing cloudy weather throughout the south with rain in Texas.

FEDERAL COURT.

Messrs. J. M. Milliken and J. A. Logan, both of the Western United States District, are in the city arranging about some court matters. Federal court will convene here the first Monday in December.

COTTON.

New York, Nov. 24.—Doe, 7.45; Jan. 7.51; March 7.54; April 7.58.

AN APE.

A young lady of this city has sent us an answer to a lover's letter, the contents of which may easily be imagined, the following poem (not original, however):
A lady fair, of lineage fine,
Was loved by an ape, in the days gone by—
The maid was radiant as the sun,
The ape was a most insipid one.
So fit would not do,
His scheme fell through;
For the maid, when his love took formal shape,
Expressed such fervor
At his monstrous error,
That he stammered an apology and made his 'scape.
The picture of a disconcerted ape,
With a view to rise in the social scale,
He shaved his whiskers, and he doctored his tail,
He grew maniacal, and took to his tub,
And he paid a guinea to a toilet club.
But it would not do,
The scheme fell through—
For the maid was Beauty's fairest Queen,
With golden tresses,
Like a real princess,
While the ape, despite his razor keen,
Was the ugliest ape that ever was seen.
He bought white ties, and he bought dress suits,
He crammed his feet into bright tight boots,
And to start his life on a broad new plan,
He christened himself Darwinian Man!
But it would not do,
The scheme fell through—
For the maiden fair, when the monkey craved,
Was a radiant being,
With a brain far-seeing,
While a man, however well-behaved,
At best is only a monkey shaved.

INGHAM SENTENCED.

Ex-U. S. District Attorney Convicted of Conspiracy.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 24.—Ellery P. Ingham, ex-U. S. District Attorney, and law partner of Harvey K. Newitt, was sentenced today to two years and six months imprisonment and fined one dollar and costs in his trial for conspiracy in an attempt to bribe a secret service operative in connection with the recent revenue stamp counterfeiting conspiracy.

COL. HARRIS TALKS.

His Opinion of the Scope of the Abbott Decision.

J. C. L. Harris, one of the State counsel in the matter of the right of the corporation commission to assess railroads for taxation, which Judge Stanton recently decided adversely, and which he appealed to the Circuit Court of Appeals at Richmond, said: "The decision of the North Carolina Supreme Court, ousting Reddingfield and seating Abbott as corporation commissioner, also declares that there is in the latter commission a continuance of the power given the railroad commission. Judge Stanton did not deny, but admitted, the right of the railroad commission to assess. This decision of the Supreme Court knocks Judge Stanton out, because the United States Courts always follow the decision of the State courts as to State laws. When we get to Richmond all we will have to do will be to show this last decision of the State Supreme Court, which in effect says Judge Stanton is wrong."
Mr. Harris was asked some further questions as to Otto Wilson's "rights" (2) to the office of corporation commissioner in place of S. L. Rogers, and said in reply: "Otto's resignation placed in the hands of the Legislature was of no force and effect. He might as well have resigned to the Methodist Conference; I wish you would say this for me. His resignation ought to have gone to Governor Russell. Of course Rogers will say Wilson had abandoned his office. But the Legislature filed vouchers for his salary to show that he was not abandoning his office, and to keep alive his contention."

PLANTS AT REDUCED RATES.

Being crowded and need room I will for the next thirty days sell Palms Ferns, Asparagus, Poinsettias, Primroses, etc., at reduced rates.
H. STEINMETZ, Florist,
Phones 143.

Messrs. T. H. Briggs & Sons invite your attention to the celebrated Buck stoves. It is the right time of the year to secure one.

Attention is called to the change of ad of the popular grocers, W. G. Upchurch & Co. They have a nice lot of nice things for Thanksgiving.

Mr. W. E. Jones calls your attention to his special shoe sale. The figures are very cheap. Try a pair.

INSURRECTION PRACTICALLY ENDED.

Bantieta, Late President of Filipino Congress, Comes to Manila

SEVERAL MEMBERS OF AGUINALDO'S CABINET CAPTURED.

The Chief a Fugitive—Bantieta Says Mabibi is the Cause of the Resistance to the Americans

Manila, Nov. 24.—Ombroso Bantieta, late President of the Filipino Congress, entered Paniqui yesterday, exhibiting a pass from General Otis, dated last April and signed by Lieutenant Shaves, aide de camp.
Bantieta says that he wants to return to Manila to accept a place on the Supreme Court Bench offered him earlier.
He says that Mabibi, the Filipino Minister of Foreign Affairs, is the cause of the resistance to the Americans. He has a scheme for the liberation of the Malay race and govern them by Filipinos.
Supplies are now going forward rapidly.

Washington, Nov. 24.—General Otis cables to the War Department of the practical ending of the insurrection in the Philippines. The Filipino government is broken completely. Some of the members of the Cabinet have been captured. Aguinaldo is now a fugitive. General Otis says that Aguinaldo did not escape between the lines of General Lawton and General Wheaton.

CLUB BUILDING.
The plans of Messrs. Pearson and Ashe have been accepted for the Florida Club of Mobile, Ala. The design is for a modern club building to cost about \$400,000, and the work was well advanced with leading architects all over the country.

PREACHING ON PAYING DEBTS.

Rev. W. W. Hamilton, of Virginia, who is holding special services in the Baptist Tabernacle, is doing some earnest preaching along practical lines. His preaching is doing good.

A business man remarked to a reporter today: "A man came to me today and told a story which had been standing nearly ten years and which I never expected to get. He gave as his reason that he had dropped in at the Tabernacle the night before and heard the preacher say that a man who did not make every effort to pay his debts was a thief."

PUBLIC LECTURE BY MR. W. J. HEBBLE.

Mr. W. J. Hebble will lecture tonight at the A. and M. College on "Political Economy and Liberty in Protestantism." The public is invited. Lecture begins promptly at 8 o'clock.

COLORADO PEOPLE RULED OUT.

The Raleigh Blade, the colored paper published here, says in this week's issue:
"Two weeks ago the manager of the Academy of Music refused to sell tickets to colored people to witness a show. Why this? It is said to have been the first time that colored people were refused seats in the gallery. Colored people will some of these days learn to stay out of places where they are not wanted."

A "BLACK REPUBLIC."

A Havana Merchant Proposes Negro Domination in Cuba.
Havana, Nov. 22.—A leading Havana merchant, a Cuban having business connections with most of the cities of the island, and who claims to be well posted regarding Cuban affairs, said today that universal suffrage in Cuba would mean a black republic in the near future.
The only means to prevent this would, in his opinion, be the incorporation of the island as a possession of the United States, as a State, Territory or colony, leading to American immigration, to white intermarriage, the enrichment of the population, and the improvement of the island. In his judgment Cuba is otherwise doomed to become another Haiti.

His assertions are based upon the fact that in a population not exceeding 1,250,000, with a voting capacity of 400,000, the Spaniards number only 50,000, the white Cubans 135,000, those claiming to be white 25,000, while the blacks number 200,000.
His theory is that more than half the Spaniards under a system of universal suffrage would not vote and that the number who would vote must inevitably diminish each year. The Cubans who will no longer have the fresh blood of Spanish immigrants to draw upon will gradually grow fewer, while on the other hand the blacks, who thrive in this climate and are big, strong and healthy, will increase at a rapid rate.

This result will, he believes, that in 50 years there will be more than 2,000,000 negroes in the island and less than 250,000 others. "Even in this first election," he declares, "the blacks could carry everything their own way if they waken their strength."

There is some hope of the mobility of England. Two members have gone to work—one as gunner and the other is a newspaper man.—Baltimore American.

"What is a rival, Uncle Alick?"
"A rival? Why, he is a meddlesome man who falls in love with a girl just because he sees that some other man admires her."—Detroit Free Press.

MONITOR PASSAGE.

Norfolk, Nov. 24.—Anxiety is felt for the safety of the monitor Passaic, at sea somewhere between here and Philadelphia in tow of the Mary E. Luckenbach. A gale is blowing off the coast with high winds. At Cape Henry the monitor is believed to be in danger.

MAGIC LANTERN VIEWS.

Tonight at 7:30 o'clock there will be exhibited in the Edenton Street Methodist Sunday school rooms a series of beautiful pictures, illustrating the life of Christ, and other events in Bible history. These views are said to be very fine—and especially interesting to young people, as well as instructive. The public is cordially invited. Children under 12 years of age will be expected to contribute 5 cents. All others 10 cents.

CAPS FOR PILLS.

Capt. N. W. West Tells a Good Story on Dr. Seawell.

"While down on the line of our new railroad," remarked Capt. N. W. West, "I saw a man I had not met in twenty years. He was Dr. Fabius Hayward Seawell, and it called to mind an incident connected with the Doctor. He loved a hunt the best in the world and when he heard himself on the chase he always joined in the fun. Once when he had started on his professional rounds he saw a party of sportsmen on the trail of a line fox. He started to follow when a negro stopped him and said that old uncle Ben Smith was nearby and off and Aunt Martha, Ben's wife, said come to him right away. Dr. Seawell could not miss that hunt, so running his hand hastily in his pocket he pulled out a small box and said, 'Take this to Uncle Ben and tell him to take one of these pills every four or five hours and I will be over later.' When the chase was ended Dr. Seawell had forgotten all about the negro and did not think of him until next day. Then he rode over to Ben's cabin and Aunt Martha came to meet him. 'How is Ben?' Dr. Seawell asked. 'How is he?' a heap better,' said Martha. 'He began to get better some days back the last old pills, but today the Lord, Marson Eble, Ed. or thought you was giving him some more or sent him.' Sure enough the Doctor had in his haste sent the negro a box of Prussian gun caps."

REV. DR. BARRETT.

Rev. Dr. J. W. Carter, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, had received letters from English preachers making inquiries about Rev. Dr. Barrett's negro offense, which it is very fairly asserted makes it a business to sell degrees to people in England. Dr. Barrett is very black and his "College and Industrial Institute," it is asserted, was chartered by the Legislature. The first inquiry which came here about him and his degrees was from a Presbyterian minister of Chicago, of whom English preachers were making inquiries.

DOOR LITTLE DE CASTELLANE.

"That miserable little wretch, Count Boni de Castellane who married Anna Gould, has made a donkey of himself on various occasions of late. His queer antics at the French race course when by one of the royalist roudies and his "proclamations" during the late American-Spanish war made him the laughing stock of everybody—even in Paris. If he carried his silly antics as to what he thinks of people to his home field, he would probably sooner or later be considered a fit subject for the corps législatif here and abroad. He has often said with broken heads and bloody noses. But when he goes so far as to abuse, as he has, Helen Gould, who has the misfortune to be the little girl's sister-in-law, simply because she has seen fit to join hands with the American women who ask Congress not to admit Roberts of Utah, if it is proved that he is a bigamist, it is about time the puppy was unchained. He says that Miss Gould, 'as she is an American, takes kindly delight in any sort of newspaper puffery.' She did even worse than that, he says, 'she posed as the friend of the soldiers' during our late war with his dear friends, the Spaniards."

The idea of this puppy barking like a bulldog now, after crawling at the feet of rich American girls at Newport for a season and whining at the doors of the Gould mansion till he secured a rich wife—the very sister of the woman he denounces! If Boni would devote more of his time to mending his own breeches, provided his wife's money outlasts his hold battle at the card table, he might some day make enough to pay his own debts for a whole week. What makes his criticism of Helen Gould the more contemptible is that he drags his wife along with him as a co-partner in his denunciation of her sister. It may be that Boni will come to America again when his funds are short. It would be interesting to see him in the whirl of a short time after one of the American soldiers Helen Gould added during the war had set eyes on him.—Philadelphia Times.

"Some people," said the man with the large Adam's apple, "seem just naturally to have the hardest kind of luck. Here's an account of a man who put out his eye with his own umbrella."
"Say," observed the man with the colubrid hickey, "that's so. Now, there's my friend Quackenbush. He put his false teeth in his coat tail pocket, forgot they were there, sat down on them and bit himself so severely that he died in three days from hydrophobia. Now—"

But the man with the large Adam's apple was gone.—New York Press.

HOW TO WORK OUT AN EXAM- PLE.

It is easy enough to prove that the Boers are going to lick the daylight out of the British; just add the Jones vote to the McLean vote.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BRITISH LOSSES.

Official Report of Casualties in Africa.

KRUGER'S PLAN FOR WORK.

Intends to Establish United Republic in South Africa—British Claim Another Victory—Making's Serious Predicament.

London, Nov. 24.—The British claim a complete victory in a fight with the Boers at Belmont, but there is little in Kruger's despatch to support this claim, and it contains no word about the further advance of this column or the retreat of the enemy. Great Britain's best troops were in the latter, four thousand strong. The British loss was 226; the Boer losses are not given, except forty prisoners from the Boer force. It is stated, but unproved, that the British outnumbered them, but the Boers had the advantage of the chosen position.

BRITISH LOSSES TO DATE.

London, Nov. 24.—The total British losses to date in South Africa, including at Mafeking and near Belmont, are killed, 281; wounded, 1,011; taken prisoner and missing, 1,089; total, 2,381.

PRETORIA RETURNS.

Pretoria, Nov. 24.—Official returns of casualties since the outbreak of the war, exclusive of the fight at Belmont are 90 killed and 200 wounded, of whom a number returned to the front.

HEROIC DEEDS.

Lombard, Nov. 24.—A late copy of the Standard and Digest News published at Johannesburg, says that an honorable amount of loading of empty houses is going on. The government is considering the case of Winston Churchill and it is believed that his detention is only temporary.

BRITISH PRISONERS.

Cape Town, Nov. 24.—Late arrivals at Pretoria report the loss of the war since it began at five hundred killed and five hundred wounded. The war course is being prepared for a larger event that sets eyes from the fort are trained upon it and in case the British prisoners there attempt to escape a Maxim gun has been placed at the gate of the race course.

UNITED REPUBLIC.

Cape Town, Nov. 24.—Advices from Pretoria say that Kruger will down all in favor of fighting, believing that he will succeed in annexing all the beleaguered towns under the flag of the United Republic, which is now ready and bears the Orange Cross. The Boers expect the war to last from four to six months when they will possess all South Africa. Commandant Albrecht and a thousand followers have started to capture Johannesburg.

PRELIMINARY SITUATION.

Margulies, Nov. 24.—A Mafeking despatch of November fifteenth says that the garrison is cheerful but their position is growing more difficult. The Boers are always drawing their intrenchments closer, and incessantly plying the British artillery with musketry fire. The garrison is living almost entirely underground and under shelter and the health of the troops is suffering.

NON-COMBATANTS RELEASED.

Pretoria, Nov. 22.—Delayed—Non-combatant prisoners taken at Labati and Mafeking have been released. Most of them are railway employees. They were required to take oath not to bear arms against the Transvaal government. After doing this they were entertained at a dinner and sent away in the direction of Delagoa Bay last night.

SENTIMENTAL HYMN.

(By Joel Elias Spingarn, in The Cosmopolitan.)
If I have played upon my heart
The music of a lower art;
If I have ever hoped to win
A pleasure from the smile of sin;
If ever I mistook the gleam
Of glittering in a starless dream;
Or fondly hoped I might dispense
With spirit in a joy of sense;
Or slipped, or fallen, or gone astray;
Lead Thou the way, lead Thou the way.

If I could ever yet desire,
If I could hope in two human eyes,
If ever cease the voice of fame,
Let me be forgetful of Thy name;
If in the strife I ever die,
My heartstrings to the lower side;
Or in the thicket of the fight,
Mistook the useful for the right;
Or wielded an ignoble sword,
Forgive, O Lord; forgive, O Lord.

If ever once have been my care,
More trappings of Thine altar-stair;
If ever in a lovely face
Thy handwork I failed to trace;
If I have doubted of the good,
Within the soul of womanhood;
Or judged a man by some small blot,
Which Thou hast portioned to his lot;
Forgive Thy law, or scorned Thy might,
Guide me aright, guide me aright.

Stranger—Doctor, I ache all over.
Doctor—Malaria, probably.
Stranger—And my head is all stuffed up and I have a tearing cough.
Doctor—A little cold with it, I see, take—
Stranger—And I just feel as if this world was a rip-roaring fraud and I'd like to throw that miserable old grinning moon at the sun and stuff all the stars down somebody's throat.
Doctor—You've got the grip.—New York Weekly.

"He plays well that wins." Hood's Sarsaparilla wins the victory over disease because it possesses genuine curative power.

LOCAL DASHES.

Mr. Thomas Ashe returned to the city today.

Mr. William Godfrey, of Hoffman, is in the city.

Mr. A. C. Patterson, of Asheville, is in the city.

Mr. Frank Lonsden returned to the city this morning.

Mr. E. H. Lee went down to Wilson's Mills this morning.

Fred Hinner, colored, was fined \$6.25 by Mayor Powell today for assault on Mary Lynn.

Marriage license was issued today to Mr. Henry A. Powell, of New Light township and Miss Doria Bailey, of this county.

Mr. J. A. J. Robertson is now with Mr. Joseph Blake, at his livery stables on South Wilmington street.

Read the "Thanksgiving Announcement" of W. G. Upchurch and Company in this issue, as is usual they are ready for you.

Mrs. H. H. Roberts, who has been confined to her bed for a week past, is convalescing, though still unable to be up.

Miss Ruth Battle, of Wehakers, is stopping over with Mrs. I. M. Proctor on her way home from the Normal College.

Little Ruth, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Adams, who has been ill with malarial fever for several days, continues quite sick, at their residence, 217 South West street.

The book and ledger file company will meet tonight at eight o'clock, regular monthly meeting. All urged to attend.

Little Ruth, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Adams, who has been ill with malarial fever for several days, continues quite sick, at their residence, 217 South West street.

Mr. A. M. M. Phosters, Jr., who went to Baltimore for treatment, will return this afternoon or tonight. The X-rays was applied and no bones were found broken in his foot. It is thought a bad sore and will require time.

Mrs. W. H. Bagley and her daughter, Miss Ethel, of Washington, are in the city for a two weeks' visit. They are the guests of Mrs. Joseph Daniels.

Sheriff Mann, of Hyde county, brought a convict to the penitentiary yesterday, a bigamist, to serve two years. The sheriff said that up to the middle of August the crop prospect in Hyde was never so good, but that the great August storm literally swept them away, the October storm completing the disaster.

Mr. Eastman, a scientific farmer from New York, is here arranging to open a poultry farm near Kinston. He will be a most welcome addition in this community.

The eight-year-old daughter of A. J. Rogers, colored, died today.

Mr. Ed Brown has gone to Durham to assist at the funeral of Mr. Hal Hogan, a manager in Mr. R. N. Duke's factory. Mr. Hogan died in Baltimore.

Madame Anne, Spiritual Trance and Business Medium, reads your telephonic absolute concerns. Business, love and family troubles happily resolved. Next fire and residence on South Street, next door west of Rex Hospital.

Work is now progressing rapidly on the Olivia Rainey Library Building. Mr. R. B. Payne, the donor, will contribute books to the library when complete.

Rev. Bayless Cade, Governor Russell's private secretary, who has been absent several weeks in the south is expected back tonight or tomorrow.

Out at Massoy's store, on Newbern street extended, yesterday evening there was a regular old-fashioned fight. Raleigh fight in which two white men and twenty weapons took active part. Justice John R. Upchurch issued a warrant of arrest and will investigate the results of the engagement on Monday next.

Justice M. R. Barber united a colored couple in marriage at his office about nine o'clock p. m.

A lanky white affray was disposed of by Justice Henry Roberts, at high noon today. Buck Bryant and Isaac Brown, two B's of the street force, attempted to settle a personal difficulty with whips, and Constable Potter stepped in and referred the matter to equity Roberts.

HOBART'S FUNERAL.

Patterson, N. J., Nov. 24.—The following statement as to the arrangements for the funeral of Vice-President Garret A. Hobart has been issued:
"The funeral of the Vice-President will be held at the Church of the Redeemer in Patterson on Saturday afternoon, November 25, at 2:30 o'clock. The church is entirely unoccupied, it is necessary that seats shall be reserved for the various national, State and local officials, representatives of organizations with which the Vice-President was connected and intimate personal friends of the family. It is, therefore, impossible to provide seats for the general public until the various officials, representatives and friends have been accommodated. Provisions to the public exercises will be held at the house for the family, the day after tomorrow, on Friday afternoon, November 24th, between the hours of 2 and 6, the body of the Vice-President will be placed in the library of his home, where the public may have an opportunity to view it. The interment will be at the convenience of the family at Cedar Lawn Cemetery."

WOOLLCOTT CHALLENGE SALE.

On next Monday the big Woolcott & Son department store will begin their first annual challenge sale, lasting a week. It will pay you to read their half page ad telling the big bargains which are to be offered at the sale. The goods offered in this sale are new. During this sale the store will be open at night.

J. O. U. A. M.

There will be an important meeting of the J. O. U. A. M. at their hall tonight.

"POSSUM HUNT."

Col. Olds writes in his correspondence: Last night a party of young gentlemen here took their lady friends out for a possum hunt. The darkey whose dogs were to hunt carried along a "possum in a bag, in case none could be found. None was found, so the darkey put his "possum in a tree. Then the dogs could not find it. The darkey lost the tree and had to take a torch and search for it and his "possum. It was a great hunt, but the ladies thought it was "the real thing."

CAROLINA'S RECORD.

Tablet for North Carolina Room in Confederate Museum.

A tablet has been prepared and is on view here which will be placed in the North Carolina room of the Confederate Museum. It is about four feet square with gilt frame, and on a white background bears the following inscription in white letters: "First at Bethel, Farthest at Gettysburg. Last at Appomattox. With a voting population of 1,150,000 colored people, 125,000 colored men of the Confederate service, or one-fifth of the entire Confederate army. At Bethel, June 10, 1861, Henry Lawe, soldier killed in pitched battle; company H, First North Carolina Regiment, at Bahkava, in the charge of the Light Brigade, England's loss was 37 1/2 per cent of her men. The Twenty-sixth North Carolina Regiment at Gettysburg July 13, 1863, lost 80 per cent of its men. North Carolina troops made the last charge at Appomattox. One half the muskets turned over at Appomattox were in the hands of North Carolina soldiers."

SHE "SASSED" HER WELL.

From the New York Evening Sun.
Some visitors to East Gloucester last summer paid a special call upon the woman said to be the original of Mrs. Elizabeth Smart Phelps Ward's famous story, "A Madwoman of the Tubs." Mrs. Phelps Ward's slender beauty, as it is known, is in East Gloucester. The visitors found a typical New Englander with a self-reliant capacity for taking care of herself.

"So you are the Madwoman of the Tubs?" said the visitors.

"I am," said the New Englander.

"And Mrs. Phelps Ward wrote a beautiful story about you?"

"Did you ever meet Mrs. Ward?"

"I have. After she'd wrote that story she come round here one day and hunted me up. She said as how she wanted to see me for herself."

"How interesting!" murmured the visitors, "and what did you do?"

"I?" repeated the Madwoman of the Tubs, "what did I do? I sassed her well for what such a story as that about me. Such a pick of lies I never read. Why, there wasn't a word of it true. And she had the face to come and see me afterward. Oh! I sassed her well, I did!"

"Phenny is like an alumina if it last a year it is well," said Adams.

"Be brave," the clergyman, cried; "death is sweet, after all. You will soon meet your departed parents and your wife. 'Thank God for that!' That's the trouble," said Hopewell; "I can't help talking of that."

"Know how to listen, and you will profit even from those who talk badly,"—Plutarch.

A check suit—the wearing of an heirloom.

There is no witness so terrible, no accuser so powerful as conscience which dwells within us.—Sophocles.

"What is it?" cried the temperance lecturer, "that drives men to drink?" A voice from a back seat replied, "Salt vice for one thing."

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THEIR WORRIES.

She met him at the door and frowned.

Her heart was full of woe;

She was a child of trouble, and

She freely told him so.

The gown that she had hoped to wear

Would not be done that night;

She fretted and she fumed and there

Were tears that blurred her sight.

She wanted him to sympathize,

Alas! the man sat down,

As though there were no such thing as

An uncompleted gown.

He merely gazed away at space

And twined his thumbs, nor saw

The latter tears