

VOL. V.

MANNING CLARENDON COUNTY, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1889.

THE USES OF TROUBLE. Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talchild mage, D. D. Trouble Is Designed to Keep the World

From Being Too Attractive-How Human Beings are Fitted for Heaven by Their Sufferings on Earth.

/ The text of Dr. Talmage's recent sermon at the Brooklyn Academy of Music was: "God shall wipe all tears from their eyes"-Rev. vii., 17. The eloquent divine spoke as follows:

. Riding across a Western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as bright as I ever saw it shine; and I thought what a beautiful spectacle this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in GOG's sweet and golden sunlight. You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they are born, and as to the place of their grave. Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander, in his sorrow, had the hair clipped from his horses and mules, and made a great ado about his grief; but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of the good. Alas! me! they are falling all the time. In summer, you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away: but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So, though it may be all bright around about us, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears! Tears! What is the use of them anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor wester. Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all alive? the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no deaths. Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain a smile, or a success, or a congratulation: but, come now, and bring all your dictionaries and all your philosophies and all your religions, and help me exblain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and other component parts; but he misses the chief ingredients-the acid of a soured lie, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is; it

is agony in solution. Hear me, then, while I discourse to you of the uses of trouble.

First-It is the design of trouble to keep this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to duit this existence. If it trouble this world would

death, and he got well. So it is the arrow of trouble that lets out great swel-lings of pride. We never feel our dependence upon God until we get into I was riding with my little "oad, and she asked if I said: "Certainly." trouble. she ri r the reins to her, and I had to a subscript the glee with which she drove. But after awhile we met a team, and we had to turn out. The road was narrow, and it was sheer down on both sides. She handed the reins over to me, and said: "I think you had better take charge of the horse." So we are all children; and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an ap-pearance of superiority and power. It looks by But after a while we will be the curriculum, looks by But after a while we will be the curriculum, children; and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an aplooks big. But after a while we meet some obstacle, and we have to turn out. and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments and shipwrecks, he is and the road is narrow, and it is sheer

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down on both sides; and then we are willing that God should take the reins and drive. Ah! my friends, we get upset so often because we do not hand over the reins soon enough. Can you not tell when you hear a man pray, whether he has ever had any trouble? I can. The cadence, the

phraseology indicate it. Why do women pray better than men? Because they have had more trouble. Before a man has had any trouble, his prayers are poetic, and he begins away up among the sun, moon and stars, and gives the Lord a great deal of astronomical in-formation that must be highly gratifying. He then comes down gradually over beautiful tablelands to "forever and ever amen." But after a man has had trouble, prayer is with him a taking hold of the arm of God and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three occasions that I remember. Once, on the Cincinnati express train.

going at forty miles the hour, and the train jumped the track, and we were near a chasm eighty feet deep: and the men who, a few minutes before, had been swearing and blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope, and got all tears from their eyes. up on the back of the seats and cried out, "O God, save us!" There was another time, about eight hundred miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last lifeboat had been split finer than kindling wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear peo-ple, in reciting the last experience of scme friend, say: "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it. Oh, I tell you a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul wades out in the soundless, shoreless, bottomless ocean of eternity. It is trouble, my friends, that makes

us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks. It is contemptible in us when there is nothing else to take hold of, that we catch hold of God only. A man is unfor-tunate in business. He has to raise a good deal of money, and raise it quickly He borrows on word and note all he can borrow. After awhile he puts a mortgage on his house. After awhile he puts a second mortgage on his house. Then he puts a lien on his furniture. Then he makes over his life insurance. Then he assigns all his property. Then he goes to his father-in-law and asks for help! Well, having failed everywhere. com-pietely failed, he gets down on his knees

and says: "O, Lord, I have tried every-His step is softer than the step of the dew. It will not be a tyrant bidding body and every thing, now help me out of this financial trouble." He makes you to hush up your crying. It will be a father who will take you on His left God the last resort instead of the first resort. There are men who have paid arm, his face gleaming into yours, while with the soft tips of the fingers of the ten cents on a dollar who could have aid a hundred cents on a dollar if the had gone to God in time. Why, you do not know who the Lord is. He is not an autocrat seated far up in a palace. from which He merges once a year. pre-ceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way. No. But a Father, willing at our call, to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. account. I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is: "If you don't pay us Saturday night you will be re-moved to the hospital." The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. relief. He writes to an old schoolmate. but gets no help. Saturday nightcomes. and he is moved to the hospital. Getting there he is irenzied with grief, and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp and he sits down and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is ten minutes of ten o'clock when she gets the letter. At ten o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why a train that can go thirty miles an hour can not go sixty miles an hour. She "My rushes into the hospital: She says son, what does all this mean? Why didn't you send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home, and gets him well very soon. Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the banker, you call on he broker, you call on your creditors, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel; you call upon everybody, and when you can not get any help, then you go to God. You say: "O Lord, I come to Thee, Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is the cleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon an all comforting God that we have this ministry of tears. Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests under the old dispensation. were set apart by having water sprinkled on their hands, feet aud head; and by the sprinkling of tears people are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity we like to have a great many young people around , and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sing when they sing; but when we have trouble we like plenty of old folks around. Why? They know how to talk. Take an aged mother, seventy years of age, and she is almost connipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At seven o'clock in the morning she goes over to comfort a young mother who has just lost her habe. Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. At twelve o'clock of that day she goes over to comfort a widowed soul. She has been walking in that dark valley twenty years. At four o'clock in the afternoon some one knocks at the door wanting bread. She knows all about that. Two or three times in her life she came to her last loaf. At ten o'clock that night she goes over to sit up with some one soverely sick. She knows all about it. She knows all about fevers and pleurisies and broken bones. She has been doctoring all her life, spreading plasters and pouring out bitter drops, and shaking up hot pillows, and contriving things to tempt a poor appetite. Doctors Aber-nethy and Rush and Hosack and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who could ever so touch a sore

against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. O, let us be busy in the few days that still re-Lord took her home, although you may have been men and women thirty, forty, main for us. The Saxons and the Britons went out to battle. The Saxons fifty years of age, you lay on the coffin lid and sobbed as though you were only five or ten years of age. O, man, praise were all armed. The Britons had no five or ten years of age. O, man, praise God if you have in your memory the picture of an honest, sympathetic, kind, self-sactificing, Christian mother. O. it takes these people who have had trouble to comfort others in trouble. Where did Paul get the ink with which were all armed. The Britons had no weapons at all; and yet history tells us the Britons got the victory. Why? They went into the battle shouting three times, "Hallelujah!" and at the third shout of "Hallelujah," their en-emies fled panic stricken; and so the Britons got the victory. And, my friends, if we could only apto write his comforting epistle? Where did David get the ink to write his com-forting Psalms? Where did John get the

preciate the glories that are to come, we would be so filled with enthusiasm that no power of earth or hell could stand before us: and at our first shout the op-posing forces would begin to tremble, imprisonments and shipwrecks, he is qualified for the work of sympathy. and at our second shout they would begin to fall back, and at our third shout they would be routed forever. There is no When I began to preach, my sermons on the subject of trcuble were all poetic power on earth or in hell that could and in semi-blank verse; but God knocked the blank verse out of me long stand before three such volleys of hallelujah.

ago, and I have found that I can not I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid confort people except as I myself have been troubled. God make me the son of consolation to the people. I would rather be the means of soothing one perof, and that you have a prospect of so soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears, and exturbed spirit to-day, than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth ult at the thought that soon it is to be reelin- in the dance. I am a herb doc-tor. I put into the caldron the Root out ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly street, And ground our arms at Jesus' feet.

HUMAN DEPRAVITY.

of dry ground without form or comeli-ness. Then I put in the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. Then I put into the caldron some of the leaves of the Tree of Life, and the Branch that The Almost Universal Disposition to Appropriate Umbrellas.

was thrown into the wilderness Marah. In my opinion there is no moral phe-Then I pour in the tears of Bethany and Golgotha: then I stir them up. Then I nomenon in the universe more inscrut-able than the disposition—I had almost said the universal disposition—to steal umbrellas. If I should say that the most honest person that ever lived, or, kindle under the caldron a fire made out of the wood of the cross, and one drop of that potion will cure the worst sick-ness that ever afflicted a human soul. for that matter, the most devoutly pious Mary and Martha shall receive their Lazarus from the tomb. The damsel for that matter, the most devoluty plots person that ever lived would steal an umbrella if he had a good chance, I would, perhaps, put it too strongly. But, just let me give one instance from a full repertoire of adventures with my um-brella. A week ago I came into my shall rise. And on the darkness shall break the morning, and God will wipe You know on a well spread table the food becomes more delicate at the last. sanctum with my umbrella, which was a good one, in my hand, and set it up in the corner of the room. An I have fed you to-day with the bread of consolation. Let the table now be cleared, and let us set on the chalice of hour later a very respectable gentle-Heaven. Let the King's cup bearers come in. Good morning, Heaven! "O," says some critic in the audience. "the man, who brought no umbrella called on me, and, after transacting his business, took his departure. A Bible contradicts itself. It intimates again and again that there are to be no half hour later he came back somewhat out of breath and remarked: "Oh! Heft my umbrella," and, snatching my um-brella from the corner, was making his again and again that there are to be as tears in Heaven, and if there be no tears in Heaven how is it possible that God will wipo any away?" I answer have you never seen a child crying one mo-ment and laughing the next; and while way rapidly toward the door, when I ar-rested him by calling out: "Are you sure you left your umbrella here?" "Oh! "But are she was laughing you saw the tears still yes, yes," he said, still going. "But are you sure that that one is yours?" I added, on her face? And perhaps you stopped her in the very midst of her resumed you sure that that one is yours? I added, with much anxiety. "Oh! my, yes," he said, glancing at it carelessly, and still approaching the door. "But," I said, "are you sure that that is your name en-graved on the handle?" Never was a man more abashed. He glanced timidly at the metal plate on the handle of the glee, and wiped off those delayed tears. So, I think, after the heavenly raptures have come upon us, there may be the mark of some earthly grief, and while those tears are glittering in the light of the jasper sea, God will wipe them away. How well He can do that. umbrella, with my name engraved on it Jesus had enough trial to make Him in full, and then, putting it down hurympathetic with all trial. The shortest riedly in the first place he came to where verse in the Bible tells the story: "Jesus it would stand up, disappeared into the wept." The scar on the back of either hand, the scar on the arch of either foot, hall. I am still waiting for his a ology or explanation, but not with any hope of the row of scars along the line of the hair, will keep all Heaven thinking. O. that great weeper is just the one to si-lence all earthly trouble, wipe out all stains of earthly grief. Gentle: Why. getting it. Such is human nature .-Chicago Journal.

How to Rescue the Drowning.

A noted swimmer in answer to the question: "What is the best course to pursue in along people who are drown-ing," says: "Take them by the back hair and hold them at arm's length. I've noted one thing about drowning peo-ple. When they are sinking the first

VIRGINIA, OHIO, IOWA AND NEW YORK REPUDIATE THE G. O. P.

Campbell Elected Governor of Ohio-Foraker Gives It Up and Congratulates His Successor-The Republican State Committee Concodes the Legislature to the Democrats-Complete Democratic Victories in lowa and New York-The Cyclone in Virginia.

DEMOCRATIC SWEEP

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 6 .- The Republithem. can State Committee at 1 p. m. concedes the election of Campbell and admits that the Legislature is Democratic in both branches. At 1 o'clock this afternoon Governor Foraker sent the following telegram:

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 6 .- Hon. James E. Contrastis, O, Nov. 6.—100. James E. Campbell, Hamilton, O.: To the full extent that a cleated canoi take can do so with pro-priety, allow me to offer my congratulations and to assure you that it will give me piea-show you in connection with your inaugura-show you in connection with your inaugura-istration. J. B. FORAKER. efit of it,

Allen W. Thurman has sent the fol lowing: COLUMBUS O. Nov. 6-To Hop. Grove

Cleveland, New York: Governor Foraker has surrendered all the Republican flags in Obio ren. CINCINNATI, Nov. 6 .- Incomplete returns from all the Counties in the State except twenty-six give Campbell a plurality of 4,725. The twenty six Counties not heard from gave Powell (Dem. in 1887 a plurality of 179. The outlook from these figures is that Campbell's plurality in the State is about 8,000. CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.—Unofficial returns from 64 Counties in Ohio give Campbell a plurality of 8,905. The four remaining Counties, which are Ashland, Geauga, Ottawa and Paulding, gave Powell a plurality in 1887 of 430.

VIRGINIA'S GREAT VICTORY.

McKinney's Majority Will Reach 40,000-The Legislature Two-Thirds Democratic.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 6, 11:30 p. m.-Special to The Register.]-- The joyous cover him with honor. excitement of the great victory is kept fresh by the continued increase of Mc-Kinney's majority. Semi official and Mrs. Young is that of Zina D. Huntingestimated returns now place the figures at 40,000, which will not be lowered by the official count. The Legislature wil scarcely contain a sufficiency of Republicans to put one on each regular committee. The Senate now stands: Democrats 29, Republicans 11; the House, Democrats 71, Republicans 29.

E. CUTHBERT. ----A BLOODY ENCOUNTER.

Between Two Colored Men, in Which One is Killed.

A bloody encounter took place last Friday morning at the farm of H. L. two. Allen's, two and one-half miles from Langley, between two colored men, in

How Sheriff Reynolds and His Two Ann Eliza Recounts Recollections of the Household of Which She Was Formerly the Nineteenth Fraction.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S WIDOWS.

ing details have been received of the A reporter of the Chicago Times rekilling of Sheriff Reynolds and two ascently made the acquaintance of the one-time famous "Ann Eliza," the ninesistants by convicts, whom they were taking to Yuma penitentiary yesterday. centh wife of Brigham Young. She is now happily married and living in a The prisoners consisted of eight Apache Indians and one Mexican. The Sheriff pleasant home in Chicago. In conversation with the reporter she displayed

had removed the shackles from the legs photographs of several of the Mesdames of six of the Indians, before they Young and chatted familiarly about started to walk up the grade near Riverside, but they were handcuffed together in sets of two. Sheriff Reynolds was in The original of one picture-Miss front of the column and Deputy Holmes Amelia Folsom--was his favorite wife.

She was quite a beauty, with light hair and the Mexican prisoner were in the and blue eyes and a sweet and kissable mouth. She refused to marry Young at rear. At a signal from one of the Indians the Sneriff was seized by the two imfirst, but vielded when he promised to mediately back of him, while the two make her a queen in heaven. She was immediately in front of the deputy married to him on the 23rd of January, wheeled about and secured his gun, with 1863, six months after the anti-polywhich, after killing him, they shot the gamy law had been passed by Congress, Sheriff, who was being held by their and she did it openly and in defiance of companions. During the melee the Mexican prisoner ran forward to the "She has a temper of her own," said stage, which was about forty yards to Ann Eliza, "and gave Brigham the ben-

the front, and warned the driver, Midefit of it, too. I once heard her threaten dleton. The latter drew his pistol, but to 'thrash' Brigham if he did not do a was shot twice by the Indians. certain thing, and it may be recorded After securing the keys to the shackles

Assistants Were Killed.

that he did it. She never had any chiland removing them the Indians mutilated the body of Reynolds by crushing "Miss Eliza R. Snow, the Mormon in the skull in a horrible manner. They octess, was at one time the most noted then disappeared. Middleton, after of all Brigham's wives. She wrote hymns recovering sufficiently, walked back to Riverside and gave the alarm. The for all occasions, and nearly all of her poetry was of a deep religious sentiment. Mexican prisoner, after he had warned he was rather plain looking, but was Middleton, ran towards the hills. He perhaps the most intellectual of them all. I think she was the sixteenth wife was fired at several times, but not hit. After the Indians had left he secured a that Brigham had scaled to him. She horse and rode into Florence and gave was only a "proxy" wife, and will be-

long to Joseph Smith in eternity. "What is a 'proxy' wife? Why, the himself up. It is thought that as the Sheriff of Mormon religion teaches that the more Pinal County and his Florence posse are children a man has the higher he and his nine hours behind the murderers, there wives and children will be in the next is but little prospect of capturing them. A dispatch from Tucson says troops world. So a Mormon will have a wife for 'time and eternity' as well as one have been ordered out from Apache, who is his simply 'for time.' The latter San Carlos, Fort McDowell and Lowell to intercept the murderers if possible. will become the wife of some one else

Secretary Rusk's Report.

Miss Snow will be Joseph Smith's wife in heaven, and all of her children will The annual report of the Secretary of go to increase his kingdom and help to Agriculture, the first issued under the newly-constructed department, reviews "The only other picture I have of any the past work and suggests new features in connection with the reorganization ton, formerly the wife of a man named of the department. The new division, Henry Jacobs, who was at one time a which furnishes promptly to the press a Mormon. She was not handsome, but synopsis of the main points of every bulletin and report, virtually covers the whole field, "for," the Secretary adds, she was a very noble woman, and spent her life in the service of her ungrateful husband and her still more ungrateful "the farmer who does not need some Church. She was for a long time the paper devoted to his calling is beyond physician and nurse for the household. the reach of intelligent effort in his be-She was a devout believer. She was half." The result of the investigations large and fine looking, but her face had of the rapid development of agriculture an expression of sadness about it that in the Rocky Mountain districts will showed she was weary of the world. surprise the Eastern States with new "Among the more interesting facts views of the wealth and progress of the connected with Brigham's wives I might great American desert of the recent mention that almost all of them were

past. The sugar industry has in some cases yielded well and in other cases dark and they were all Americans but proved disappointing. Sorghum is a success in Central Kansas. Experimental "The oddest of his marriages? Well, to tell the truth, they were all odd work devoted to the development of a productive grass for the Southern States.

Texas fever is generally spread through

the channels of Inter-State Commerce,

and therefore, can only be controlled by

the Federal government, for which leg-

pointedly and vigorously advocates a

national meat inspection law. The dis-

ease experiment station should be moved

attention from the department. As to

wool-growing, the Secretary deplotes

says the Secretary,

in 1864 to 126,487,729

industry,"

The Secretary

pounds

islation is necessary.

THE ARREST OF MAHONE MURDERED BY INDIAN CONVICTS.

NO. 49.

FOR THE SHOOTING OF HARRISON AT PETERSBURG.

FLORENCE, Ari., Nov. 3 .- The follow-The Young Democrats Were Painting the Town Red When Their Merriment Was Suddenly Checked by a Volley From Mahone's Yard-The Little Boss Bound Over for Trial-Harrison's Wound Not Dangerous.

> PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 6 .- The particulars of the arrest of General Mahone last night on the charge of shooting young Harrison, his temporary confinement iu the station house, and his subsequent release on bail, are as folows:

About 9:30 o'clock it was evident, according to returns, that the Democrats had scored a decided victory. The result was that some of the best young men in the city organized themselves into a serenading band, armed with a liberal supply of firecrackers, and proceeded to celebrate the victory. From Sycamore street they marched to Market street, and thence to a point very near General Mahone's residence. There General Mahone's residence. they fired off Roman candles and baby-wakers until their merriment was interrupted by a volley, which, it is alleged, was fired from Gen. Mahone's vard. Only one man was shot, however.

He was Mr. Herbert S. Harrison, of the firm of Gilliam & Harrison, confectioners. A warrant was at once issued for Mahone's arrest, and he was taken into custody, and while detained in the lockup Mayor Collier was sent for. The case was heard and the following evidence adduced:

The first witness sworn was Charles Romaine, son of a New Yorker, but for many years engaged in business here He testified that he and his friends started up Sycamore street and went to a point opposite Mahone's residence. There they fired off several pieces of fireworks. and then either General Mahone, Butler, his son, or ex-Policeman Berry dis charged firearms into their midst. The General himself was plainly visible, as was also Berry and Butler, when the witness heard Harrison exclaim that he was shot. Then, in company with friends, he crossed the street to Mahone's gate, where he was knocked down by Berry, either by the latter's fist or by a pistol which he was flourish-ing in his hand. His testimony was corroborated by that of other witnesses. The evidence of C. E. Burton, corroborated by Romaine, established the fact that Harrison was shot by some person in the front yard of Mahone's

house, and that the defendant acted upon the offensive. Cæsar Lodelli distinctly heard three shots fired from Mahone's yard. He

saw Mahone with a gun in his hand. Myer Saal heard two or three shots fired. I saw Gen. Mahone with a doublebarreled breech-loading gun in his hands. One of the gentlemen expressed to General Mahone surprise about his having the gun, and the General said: "Yes, this is my gun." Saal further testified that Mahone said he wou

any one who entered in Special investigations are being made into the stillization of flax juce, bocket, and saying he would protect his ramie and other fibres. The Secretary property The General was standing property. The General was stan near his gate, and the shot was fired from that point. Mahone said: "I was sitting in my library in conversation with Mr. Canpbell and Colonel Barbiere. 1 heard the explosion of fireworks in the street until they got to my house. Some were exploded in my yard. The loud reports caused ern States. The Secretary says the lithe impression that firearms were being brary and museum of the department used in my yard. Desiring to protect could be put on a creditable footing. my property, I walked out, and seized The department received and answered my gun as I passed. I saw a number of nearly 40,000 letters of inquiry in the persons at my gate, one of whom said: You have a gun. Shoot, damn you? I nine months ended October 30. Agricultural organizations, and particularly walked down the steps. One of the men farmers' institutes, are referred to as said: 'We are only celebrating.' I restrong evidences of the growth of the plied: 'That's all right, but don't spirit of self-help among farmers, and shoot on my premises.' The men went he Secretary is in favor of aiding them. out and others came up from below. One of them said: 'You have a Pleuro-pneumonia is under control, being One of them said: restricted to King's and Queen's Counties gun.' I replied: 'Yes, I have a right to in New York State, to New Jersey, have it.' Not a gun or a pistol was fired, and a limited section in each of that I know of, from the time I went the States of Pennsylvania and Maout of the library to the end of the affair. I certainly did not shoot and I neither ryland, and the Secretary has the most sanguine hopes of the proximate saw nor heard any one else shoot." complete eradication of the disease. General Mahone's statement was cor-

he a good enough heaven for me. You and I would be willing to take a lease of life for a hundred million years if there were no trouble. The earth cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandeliered with such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us. We would say: "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust, and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go; but this world is good enough for me." You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris, and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubenses and Raphaels here that I haven't looked at vet.'

No man wants to go out of this world or out of any house, until he has a better house. To cure this wish to stay here God must somehow create a disgust for our surroundings. How shall He do it? He can not afford to deface His horizon, or to tear off a fiery panel from the sunset, or to substract an anther from the water lily, or to banish the pungent aroma from the mignonette. or to drag the robes of the morning in mire. You can not expect a Christopher Wren to mar his own St. Paul's cathedral, or a Michael Angelo to dash out his own "Last Judgment," or a Handel to discard his "Israel in Bgypt;" and you can not expect God to spoil the architecture and music of his own world How then are we to be made willing to leave? Here is where trouble comes in. After a man has a good deal of trouble "Well, I am ready to go. If he says: there is a house somewhere whose roof doesn't leak, I would like to live there If there is an atmosphere somewhere that does not distress the lungs I would like to breathe it. If there is a society where there is no tittle-tattle, I would like to live there. If there is a home circle somewhere where I can find my lost friends, I would like to go there. He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he changed Genesis for Revelation? Ah! he used to be anxious chiefly to know how this world was made, and all about its geolog ical construction. Now he is chief anxious to know how the next world was made, and how it looks, and who live there, and how they dress. He reads Revelation ten times now where he reads Genesis once. The old story, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," does not thrill him half

as much as the other story, "I saw a new heaven and, a new earth." The old man's hand trembles as he turns over this apocalyptic leaf, and he has to take ont his handkerehief to wipe his spec-tacles. That book of Revelation is a prospectus now of the country into which he is to soon immigrate: the country in which he has lots already laid out, and. avenues opened, and trees planted, and mansions built.

The thought of the blessed place that if this house were one great ship and you all were passengers on board it, and one hand could launch that ship into the glories of heaven, I should be tempted to take the responsibility and launch you all into glory with one stroke, holding on to the side of the boat until I could get in myself. And yet there are people here to whom this world is brighter than heaven. Well, dear souls, I do not blame you. It is patural. But after a while you will be ready to go. It was not until Job had been worn out with bereavements and carbuncles and a pest of a wife that he wanted to see God. It was not until the prodigal got tired of living among the

hogs that he wanted to go to his father's heuse. It is the ministry of trouble to make this world worth less and heaven worth more.

Again, it is the use of trouble to make us feel our complete dependence upon God. King Alphonso said that if he had been present at the creation he could have made a better world than this. What a pity he was not present! I do not know what God will do when some men die. Men think they can do any thing until God shows them they can do nothing at all. We lay our great plans and we like to execute them. It looks big. God comes and takes us down. As | without hurting it?

at swelling that had threatened his could look closer at the wound, it was Christian work! See you the pinnacles

Prometheus was assaulted by his enemy, when the lance struck him it opened a against her wrinkled forehead, so she 0, what an exhibitation it ought to be in

right hand He shall wipe away all tears time if they see you and they rise again they know where to grapple with you, and the result is you both go down from your eyes. I have noticed when the children get hurt, and their mother is away from home, they always come to me for comfort and sympathy: but I have noticed that when the children get hurt and their mother is at home they go right past me and to her; I am of no So, when the soul comes up into Heaven out of the wounds of this life, it

will not stop to look for Paul, or Moses or David, or John. These did very well once, but now the soul shall rush past, crying: "Where is Jesus? Where is Jesus?" Dear Lord, what a magnificent Y. Star. ____ thing to die if Thou shalt thus wipe away our tears. Methinks it will take us some time to get used to Heaven; the fruits of God without one speck: the fresh pas-tures without one nettle; the orchestra without one snapped string; the river of gladness without one torn bank; the solferinos and the saffron of sunrise and sunset swallowed up the eternal day that beams from God's countenance.

Why should I wish to linger in the wild. When thou are waiting, Father, to receive thy child?

Still, if we could get any appreciation of what God has in reserve for us, it would make us so homesick we would be unfit for our every day work. Professor Leonard, formerly of Iowa University, put in my hands a meteoric stone, a stone thrown off from some other world to this. How suggestive it was to me. And I have to tell you the best representations we have of Heaven are only erolites flung off from that world which rolls on, bearing the multitudes of the redeemed. We analyze these ærolites, and find them crystallizations of tears. to wonder, flung off from Heaven. "God shall wipe away all tears from their

Have you any appreciation of the great .nd glorious times your friends are hav-ing in Heaven? How different it is when they getnews there of a Christian's leath from what it is here. It is the inference between embarkation and coming into port. Every thing depends upon which side of the river you stand when you hear of a Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river

you mourn that they go. If you stand on the other side of the river you rejoice that they come. O. the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in Heaven-between requiem here and triumphal march there-parting here and reunion there. Together! Have you thought of it? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one

land and another in another land; but together, in different rooms of the same ouse-the house of many mansions. Together!

I never appreciated that thought so much as when we laid away in her last slumber my sister Scrah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said: "There is father, there is mother, there is grandfather, there is grandmother, there are whole circles of kindred;" and I thought to myself. "Together in the grave-togethe in glory." I am so impressed with the thought that I do not think it is any fanaticism when some one is going from this world to the next if you make them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying: "Give my love to my parents, give my love to my chil-dren, give my love to my old comrades who are in glory and tell them I am try-ing to fight the good fight of faith, and I

will join them after a while." I believe the message will be deliv ered: and I believe it will increase the gladness of those who are before the throne. Together are they, all their tears gone. No trouble getting good society for them. All kings, queens, princes and princesses. In 1751 there uses a bill officient in the English marliavas a bill offered in the English parliament proposing to change the almanac so that the 1st of March should come immediately after the 18th of February. But, oh, what a glorious change in the

calendar when all the years of your earthly existence are swallowed up in the

eternal year of God! My friends, take this good cheer home with you. These tears of bereavement that course your cheek, and of persecution, and of trial, are not always to b there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them away. What is the use, on the way to such a consummation-what

together, with a strong probability that ou will be drowned. It is my advice, ihat if you go to rescue a drowning per-son you should swim around him and keep behind him, so he won't see you when he comes up the second time. Another thing, when going to a person's rescue try to gain his confidence. It is a fact that one finger placed under a swimmer's body will keep him afloat if be you can only get him to believe it."-N.

-Those who profess to be perfecyould give better evidence of their pert fection if they did not talk so much about it. Carlyle says: "The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none." When all is over and we get to Heaven what a reversal of judgment there will be! Three things will surprise us very much: 1. That some are there whom we never expected would be there. 2. That some are not there whom we did expect would be there. 3. That we ourselves are there .- Christian Inquirer.

-Conscience should lead each man to be a silent court of justice in himself. Himself the judge and jury and himself the prisoner at the bar.—Gotthold.

Northern Farmers on Southern Firm 3. What odd and unexpected changes time produces! Years ago, for example, the New Hampshire and Vermont farmers were among the most independent and thrifty folk on the continent. Farming in New England, nowadays, however, is a constant grind and discourigement. The soil has grown stubborn and the mortgage increased.

If the grandfathers of the present generation in Vermont and New Hampshire had been told that their children's children would pull up stakes and colonize in different parts of the South, they would have raised their hands in orror. But the war is over, we are one people and our young men receive an qual welcome in all parts of the coun-

There is some difference between loughing round the rocks of a New Engand farm with a pair of oxen and turning up the rich soil on a Mississippi plantation with a couple of mules. So the him, and Field could easily look over South invites colonists, and a good many farmers' sons are leaving the North with the hope of making their fortunes .- as an arrow, and with features as at-New York Herald.

Wedded a Bar-Maid.

A dispatch from Queenstown, Ireland, pretty bar-maid of the Queen's Hotel, his nimble tongue. Queenstown. According to the World's story young duPont arrived at the hotel late in June, and on his part it was a case of love at first sight. His affection was returned and an engagement foldispensation was obtained in order that | ings within its limits, including resi-The Washington Every Evening says grist mill, a steam cotton gin, and by duPont, and is a young man just of age. family in the enterprise. Manrice du- | ton, Columbia and Augusta Road at Union. Great Pee Dec. Pont lived when last in Delaware in the old family mansion at Breek's Lane, in Rising Sun.

The Cost of English Living.

on the condition of the English toilers. for \$1 per week.

It appears that there was a corn shucking at Mr. Allen's on Wednesday night which Henry Williams (or Toole) and Jim Smith attended, and during the evening they got into a difficulty while under the influence of whiskey. After they were separated, so our informant states, Smith told Williams that he would see him again and prepared for him. They met the next morning and made friends. The following morning, Friday, the 1st, when Williams went out to the stable to feed the horses, he found Smith waiting at the stable door for him. As he (Williams) walked up, smith said:

"Now, I am ready for you," and commenced firing, shooting four times. The first shot missed, but the other three took effect, two in Williams's abdomen and the third struck a finger of one of his hands. Williams closed in on Smith, and jamming him up against the stable cut him with a pocket knife about the

neck and stabbed him in the side. Mr. Allen, who had not yet got out of bed, on hearing of the difficulty ran out, undressed, and separated the combatants. Williams sank down while Mr. Allen held on to Smith, and after dressing himself had him sent to jail, where he now lies. His wounds, although serious, are not necessarily fatal. Williams lingered until Sunday, when he died .-Aiken Journal.

A Notable Trio.

and hair and bristly eyebrows that meet est is to have a special division devoted A trio of noted Confederate Briga above a prominent nose. He always to it. Poultry is also to receive more diers, says the New York Sun, walked up Pennsylvania avenue this afternoon. They attracted much attention, ever from passers by who did not recognize them. Three finer physical specimens have seldom, if ever been seen on the avenue, famous for its promenaders. These three handsome men were Senator Butler, General Rosser of Virginia, the friend and classmate of the picturesque Custer, and General Field, the ex-doorkeeper of the House of Representatives now a resident of Washington. General Butler, although a large man, was the crat.

Rosser was head and shoulders above

the top of the fiery Senator's hat. Each of these noted men is an Apollo, straight tractive as his form. Rosser and Field of two young men from a Western State are free from wounds or physical ail- who are doing Europe. Not that they ment of any sort, and Butler so artfully had the remotest idea of gaining any concealed the loss of a leg that, as the benefit from the trip or that they really to the New York World announces the party strolled along he appeared as saw anything worth looking at the marriage of Maurice duPont of Dela- sound in wind and limb as his compan- second time, for the paintings in the ware, to Miss Margaret Fitzgerald, who ions. General Rosser has been here for Louvre and the galleries of the Luxemis known as "Tottie" Fitzgerald, the two days and has not yet given rein to bourg were no more to them than

Rapid Growth.

On the first day of last January there in hand and every morning arose early and laid out a route for the day, but the was only one house in Rowland, N. C., lowed. Miss Fitzgerald being a Roman and now the town is incorporated for exposition made them tired and they Catholic and Mr. duPont a Protestant, a one mile square; with over fifty build- saw in the Champs Elysces only a place in which to sit down and talk over dences, store houses, machine, blacktheir comrades at home. The New were married on the 12th of October. smith and wood shops, a steam saw and Yorker finally lost patience and said that he was tired of hurling the glories Maurice duPont is a son of the late E. I. the middle of November a cotton seed of France against the "jelly-fish souls oil mill will be in operation. It is the of these two galvanized mummics from present terminus of the Wilson and the West." He said that he had asked Bamberg, had his little girl, eighteen powder works, but his brother, Alfred Florence Railroad, being twenty-eight them why they came to Europe and months old, terribly wounded by a duPont, represents his branch of the miles from the junction of the Wilming- they did not know.—Springfield (Mass.) rooster a few days ago. The child was

Orposed to Nude Art.

The good people of Norwalk, Conn. The Latest Thing in Chrysanthemums. The Rock Hill Herald of Thursday subject of statuary. A few days ago Mr. An address was recently delivered in says: A number of the young ladies and Selleck, a Justice of the Peace, pur-Brooklyn church by the Earl of Meath gentlemen of the community will engage chased a large marble Venus of Medici, Black for medical treatment, and it is sumed business with similar expedition, in a "chrysanthemum parade" this after- which he placed on his front lawn. thought that it will soon recover from although his entire outfit consisted only He said that through the operations of noon at 3 o'clock. The participants will Shortly after he had located it he found the injuries received--Bamberg Adver- of two or three packages of tea, two benevolent societies there had been ride horses, and the parade will be a that during the night some one had tiser. rected for the working people of Lon- very novel one. We understand that taken pity on poor Venus and covered lon a new class of houses, which give about forty couples will turn out-each her with a red flannel petticoat and a good accommodations at a rent not ex- couple being ornamented in a distinctive plaid shawl. The next day the statue ceeding \$1.50 per week, while in Dublin color. The idea is a new one for a was found to have been painted red and an excellent dwelling can be procured for \$1 per week. origin in Rock Hill.

amie and other fibres. to supply one of his mills. She refused recommends that three hundred acres of the Arlington estate be set apart for to allow him the privilege, so he married her and thus secured possession of the testing of new varieties of fruits and the whole property. She was the last other experimental work. A supply of fine varieties of Mediterranean wheat one that he married, and he did not openly acknowledge her, but requested and also of Bermuda grass seed have her to keep it a secret, probably for the ocen ordered from Europe, the latter reason that he was ashamed of her. being designed specially for the South-

"Since I quit the lecture stage a few years ago. I have become quite domestic in my tastes, and you may be sure that value the home that I now have.

when the next world is reached. Thus

"My two sons by my first husband are living and doing well. One holds a prominent position with the same railroad with which my husband is connected, and the other is a merchant in a New York town. They are both- true men, and I am proud of them. "I have had three children since my

last marriage. Two of them are going to school here, the other one being too young as yet to enter."

Joe Mulbatton.

Many people suppose that Joe Mu'hatton is as mythical as the wonderful stories that are from time to time accredited to him. I know Joe well. He is a commercial tourist of the first water and has traveled for W. R. Belknap & Co. of Leadville for many years. He has just resigned to become general manager, secretary and treasurer of an Arizona mining company in which a syndicate of prominent Kentuckians are interested. Joe is a wonderfully energetic fellow, of diminutive figure, black beard

wears a Prince Albert coat and does not look like a traveling man. He is a very quick talker, with a familiar, jerky way of bringing out his syllables that once it is attributed the great reduction in heard is never forgotten. He is, with all his romancing, a hard working mem- then fallen off by about seven million ber of the Baptist Church and a elever and genial fellow. He is a fine busi- has increased from 78,350,671 pounds ness man and one of the best paid drummers on the road. I will look for some the past year. "On behalf of this tall stories about gold discoveries in Arizona when he gets settled down to his new business .- St. Louis Globe-Demosmallest of the distinguished party

"Doing" Europe.

tary shows that agriculture in this coun-A story that would be ludicrous but try produces an annual yield of nearly four thousand million dollars, employfor the disgust that an American must ing on the five million farms ten million feel upon reading it, is going the rounds persons, representing a population of thirty million people, while the value of live stock alone is estimated at \$2,507,-000,000. Referring to agricultural depression, the Secretary insists that the farmer is entitled to the fullest enjoyment, compatible with the rights of his fellow-citizens, of the benefit of his protective system. For all such articles as chromos given away with packages of our own soil can produce, the farmer poor tea. They could not understand justly asks the protection which will even "The Last Supper." insure to him all the benefits of our An intelligent New Yorker took them

home market. The report concludes: The great nations of Europe strain every nerve to make science the handmaid of war. Let it be the glory of the American people to make science the handmaid of agriculture." Fought by a Rooster. Joe Black, a colored man living near

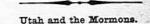
killed. The child was brought to Dr.

Don't be deceived by fictitious or raid for cer-

tificates. All testimonials printed in our paper concerning the merit of B. B. B. (Botanic Blood

roborated by James C. Campbell. The Mayor said that the evidence was of a character to establish cause for the belief that Mahone had fired the shot that wounded Harrison, and that he would send the case on to the Hustings Court; but, as Harrison's wound was not dangerous, bail would be allowed

to the Arlington estate and thorougaly in the sum of \$2,500. equipped. A series of works on animal The bond was given, and shortly after liseases is promised. The dairy intermidnight the General and his friends left the station house for their homes.



the reduction of the tariff in 1883. To Arthur L. Thomas, the Governor of Utah Territory, in his annual report to the number of sheep, which has since the Secretary of the Interior estimates the population of the Territory at 230,head, while the importation of wool 000, which is an increase of nearly 86,-000 since 1880. During the last nine years the foreign born population, numbering in 1880 about 80,841, has been increased by Mormon immigration by recommend these facts to you, and 16,094. The aggregate assessed valuashould they be submitted to Congress I tion of property of the incorporated ask for them intelligent and careful concities and towns in Utah for the year sideration." In conclusion the Secre-1889 is \$30,596,469, with an indebtedness of \$495,541. The estimated population of these cities and towns is 129, 881. The revenue from the tax levy for the year 1888, at the rate of three-tifths of one per cent., for Territorial and school purposes was \$647,453, which is an increase of \$20,092 over the previous year. The assessed valuation of real and personal property in the several Counties of Utah for the year 1889 is \$51,917,312. which is an increase of \$10,674,989, or 25.8 per cent. over 1888. The total number of land entries made during the year at the Salt Lake City land office was 1,795, representing 200,407 acres. The importance of a free public school system is urged, as the Mormons are quietly preparing for denominational schools, in which their children may be taught Mormon theology. The opinion, based on the fact that the Gentiles carried Ogden and Salt Lake City, that the Mormon power is broken is erroneous. The Mormon people will adhere to the doctrine of polygamy as long as they live.

Recovering Rapidly.

Spokane Falls is recovering rapidly from the effects of the great fire within playing in the yard when the rooster attacked it with spurs and bill and tore her boarders. The chief baker of the the skin and flesh about its head and city resumed business the day after the face in a fearful manner. When the fire Having no sign, he hoisted a pitchhave rather broken out again on the father ran to the child the rooster turned fork above the ridgepole of the "shack" upon him and fought him until it was he was living in, with a loaf of bread stuck on each tine. A tea merchant reor three sacks of coffee, a table, a mill and a pair of scales.

Nothing so completely robs confinement of the pain and suffering attending it as the previous

