THY WILL BE DONE. When earth is reached with sunny blue, And life is but the caroling Of memories of pleasant hue And thoughts that can no sadness bring, How easy then it is to say, On bended knee, day unto day: "Thy will be done."

But when the morning's rosy light We see not throughour tear-dimmed eyes, Ard Peace has winged herself from sight, And bird-songs are but mockeries; How hard a thing it is to say, On bended knee, day unto day: "Thy will be done."

Thrice blessed they, or high or low, Or rich or poor, in youth or age Who calmly walk through weal or woe And con life's lessons page by page, And with an honest heart can say. And with a child-like trust can pray: "Thy will be done."

THE DIVINE RESCUE.

Salvation Without Money-Death Robbed of Its Terrors.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 2 .- Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent in the south Pacific, has selected as the subject of today's sermon through the press "The Rescue," the text chosen being Acts xvi, 31, "Believe on the Lord Jesus

Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Jails are dark, dull, damp, loathsome places even now, but they were worse in the apostolic times. I imagine today we are standing in the Philippian dungeon. Do you not feel the chili? Do you not hearthe groans of those incarcerated ones who for 10 years have not seen the sunlight and the deep sigh of women who remember their father's house and mourn over their wasted estates? Listen again. It is the cough of a consumptive or the struggle of one in the nightmare of a great horror. You listen again and hear a culprit, his chains rattling as he rolls over in his dreams, and you say, "God, pity the prisoner." But there is another sound in that prison. It is the song of joy and gladness. What a place to sing it! The music comes winding through the corridors of the prison, and in all the dark wards the whisper is heard: "What's that? What's

that?" It is the song of Paul and Silas. They cannot sleep. They have been whipped very badly whipped. The long gashes on their backs are bleeding yet. Theyilie flat on the old ground, their feet fast in wooden sockets, and of course they cannot sleep. But they can sing. Jailer, what are you doing with these people? Why have they been put in here? Oh, they have been trying to make the world iter. is that all? That is all. A pit for Joseph, a lion's cave for Daniel, a blazing furnace for Shadrach, clubs for John Wesley, an anathema for Philipp

Melanchthon, a dungeon for Paul and

But while we are standing in the gloom of the Philippian dungeon, and we hear the mingling voices of sob and groan and blasphemy and hallelmah, suddenly an earthquake! The iron bars of the prison twist, the pillars crack off, the solid masonry begins to heave, and all the doors swing open. The jailer, feeling himself, responsible for these prisoners and believing in his pagan ignorance spicide to be honorable—since Brutus killed himself and Cato killed himself, and Cassius killed himself-puts his own heart, proposing with one strong keen thrust to put an end to his excitement and agitation. But Paul cries out: "Stop, stop! Do thyself no harm. We are all here."

Then I see the jailer running through the dust and amid the ruin of that prison, and I see him throwing himself down at the feet of these prisoners, cry. ing out: "What shall I do? What shall this place before there is another earthcompact, thrilling, tremendous answer, Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

Well, we have all read of the earthquke in Lisbon. in Lima, in Aleppo and "Down with the lifeboats!" in Caracas, but we live in a latitude rush into them. The boats are where in all our memory there has not been one severe volcanic disturbance. And yet we have seen 50 earthquakes. Here is a man who has been building up a large fortune. His bid on the money market was felt in all the cities. He thinks he has got beyond all annoying rivalries in trade, and he says to himself Now I am free and safe from all possible perturbation." But in 1857 or in 1873 a national panice strikes the foundation of the commercial world, and crash goes all that magnificent business establisement.

Here is a man who has built up a very beautiful home. His daughters have

home. The piano closed; the curtains dropped; the laughter hushed. Crash go all all felt the shaking down of some great trouble, and there was a time when, we ling that the strength of the eternal God were as much excited as this man of the is under you. text, and we cried out as he did: "What shall I do? What shall I do?"

be saved. There are some documents of so little importance that you do not care to put any more than your last name under them, or even your initials, but there are some documents of so great importof the Bible he is called "Jesus," and sayed." in other parts of the Bible he is called "Christ

Christ." Now, who is this being that you want me to trust in and believe in? Men sometimes come to me with credentials stuff he is made of, and am I unreasonable when I stop to ask you who this is would think of venturing his life on a vessel going out to sea that had never

been inspected. No; you must have the certificate hung amidships, telling how many tons than that, it means peaceful death. it carries and how long ago it was built, and who built it, and all about it. And you cannot expect me to risk the cargo of my mortal interests on board any There is nothing beautiful about it. craft till you tell me what it is made of. and where it was made, and what it is. want me to trust in, you tell me he is a and no returning kiss of the lip, we do very attractive person. Contemporary not want anybody poetizing around writers describe his whole appearance as about us. Death is lost homeness and being resplendent. There was no need midnight and the wringing of the heart for Christ to tell the children to come to him. "Suffer little children to come

beauty and love, into his lap. Christ did that I am to be carried out from my not ask John to put his head down on bright home and put away in the darkhis bosom. John could not help but ness? I cannot bear darkness. At the put his head there. I suppose a look first coming of the evening I must at Christ was just to love him. How at- have the gas lighted, and the ferther on tractive his manner! Why, when they in life I get the more I like to have my saw Christ coming along the street they | friends round about me. ran into their houses, and they wrapped up their invalids as quick as they could at them. Oh, there was something so pleasant, so ieviting, so cheerln in everything he cid, in his very look. did he say: "Do not bring before me these sores? Do not trouble me with these leprosies?" No, no. There was a kind look; there was a gentle word; there was a healing touch. They could not keep away from him.

In addition to this softness of charac ter there was a flery mementum. How the kings of the earth turned pale! Here is a plain man with a few sailors at his back, coming off the sea of Galilee, going up to the palace of the Cesars, making that palace quake to the foundations and uttering a word of mercy and kindness which throbs through all the earth and through all the heavens, and through all ages. Oh, he was a loving Christ. But it was not effeminacy or insipidity of character. It was accompanied with majesty, infinite and omnipotent. Lest this world should not realize his earnestness, this Christ death, I will not fear thee then! Back mounts the cross.

I think there are many under the influence of the Spirit of God who are say ing, "I will trust him if you will only tell me how," and the great question asked by many is, "How, how?" And while I answer your question I look up and utter the prayer which Rowland Hill so often uttered in the midst of his sermons, "Master, helr!" How are you to trust in Christ?

Just as you trust any one. You trust

your partner in business with important things. If a commercial house gives you a note payable three months hence, you expect the payment of that note at the end of three months. You have perfect confidence in their word and in their ability. Or, again, you go home today. You expect there will be food on the table. You have confidence in that. Now, I ask you to have the same conddence in the Lord Jesus Christ. He says "You believe; I take away your sins," and they are all taken away. "What!" you say, "before I pray any more, before I read my Bible any more, before I cry over my sins any more?" Yes, this moment. Believe with all your heart and you are saved. Why, Christ is only waiting to get from you what you give to that? Confidence. If these people whom you trust day by day are more worthy than Christ, if they are more faithful than Christ, if they have done more than Christ ever did, then give them the preference, but if you really think that Christ is as trustworthy as they are then

"Oh," says some one in a light way, "I believe that Christ was born at Bethlehem, and that he died on the cross." Do you believe it with your or your heart? I head illustrate the difference. You are in your house. In the morning you open a newspaper, and you read how Captain Braveheart on the sea risked his life for the salvation of his passengers. You say: "What a grand fellow he must have been! His family deserves very well of the country. You fold the newspaper and sit down at the table and perhaps do not think of thati neident again. That is historical faith.

deal with him as fairly.

night, and you are asleep, and you are not your decreptifude change for the leap awakened by the shriek of "Fire!" You of a heart when you come to look face with the government and to prove that I do?" Did Paul answer: "Get cut of rush out on the deck. You hear, amid to face upon him whom having not seen it was not desertion pure and simple, spindles, besides thirty-six idle mills and the face of the hards and the faint you love? Oh, that will be the Good my father went to Scotland, then came with 130,000 spindles, a good part of the wringing of the hands and the faintquake. Put handcuffs and hopples on ing, the cry: "No hope! We these other prisoners, lest they get are lost! We are lost!" The sail puts away?" No word of that kind. His out its wing of fire, the 2005 makes a burning ladder in the night heavens, the memorable all through earth and heav- spirit of wreck hisses in the wave and en, was, "Believe on the Lord Jesus on the burreane deck shakes out its barner of smoke and darkness. "Down with the lifeboats!" cries the captain. People rush into them. The boats are about full. Room only for one more man. You are standing on the deck beside the my love! Behold, thou art fair!"

captain. Who shall it be? You or the captain? The captain says, "You." You jump and are saved. He stands there and dies. Now, you believe that Captain Braveheart sacrificed himself for his passengers, but you believe it with love, joy at your deliverance. This is saving faith-in other words, what you believe with all the heart, and believe in regard to yourself. On this hinge turns my sermon-aye, the salvation of your imjust come home from the seminary with mortal soul. You often go across a diplomas of graduation. His sons have bridge you know nothing about. You started in life, honest, temperate and do not know who built the bridge, you When the evening lights are do not know what material it is made of struck, there is a happy and unbroken but you come to it and walk over it and family circle. But there has been an ask no questions. And here is an arched accident down at Long Branch. The bridge blasted from the "Rock of Agea" young man ventured too far out in the and built by the Architect of the whole The telegraph burled the terror universe, spanning the dark gult between up to the city. An earthquake struck | sin and righteousness, and all God asks under the foundation of that beautiful you is to walk across it, and you start and you come to it and you stop, and you go a little way on, and you stop and you fall back, and you experiment, You thuse domestic hopes and prospects and say, "How do I know that bridge will expectations! So my friends, we have hold me?" instead of marching on with firm step, asking no questions, but feel-

Oh, was there ever a prize proffered so cheap as pardon and heaven are of-The same reply that the apostle made fered to you? For how much? A milto him is appropriate to us, "Believe hon dollars? It is certainly worth more on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt | than that. But cheaper than that you can have it. Ten thousand dollars? Less than that. Five thousand dollars Less than that. One dollar? Less than that. One farthing? Less than that. "Without money and without price." No money to pay. No journey to take. ance that you write out your full names No pennance to suffer. Only just one So the Saviour in some parts of the Bi- decisive action of the soul, "Believe on ble is called "Lord," and in other part, the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be

Shall I try to tell you what it is to be but that there might be no saved? I cannot tell you. No man, no mistake about this passage all three angel can tell you. But I can hint at it names come together, "Lord Jesus for my text brings me up to this point, "Thou shalt be saved." It means a happy lifelhere and a praceful death and a blissful eternity. It is a grand thing to go to sleep at night and to get up in and certicficates of good character, but i the morning and to do business all day I cannot trust them. There is some feeling that all is right between my dishonesty in their looks that makes me heart and God. No accident, no sickknow that I shall be cheated if I confide | ness, no persecution, no peril, no sword in them. You cannot put your heart's can do me any permanent damage: I confidence in a man until you know what am a forgiven child of God, and he is bound to see me through. He has sworn he will see me through. The mounthat you want me to trust in? No man | tains may depart, the earth may burn, the light of the stars may be blown out by the blast of the judgment harricane. but life and death, things present and things to come are mine. Yea, further Mrs. Hemans, Mrs. Sigourney, Dr. Young and almost all the poets have said handsome things about death. When we stand by the white rigid features of those whom we love and they When then, I ask you who this is you give no answering pressure of the hand until the tendrils snap and curl in the torture unless Christ shall be with us. unto me," was not spoken to the chil-I confess to you an infinite fear, a con-

their mothers' arms, an avalanche of Christ goes withme. Will you tell me maturing crops.

And am I to be put off for thousands of years in a dark place, with no one to and brought them out that he might look | speak to? When the holidays come and the gifts are distributed, shall I add no joy to the "Merry Christmas" or the "Haypy New Year?" Ah do not point When these sick ones were brought out | down to the hole in the ground, the grave and call it a beautiful place. Unless there be some supernatural illumination I shudder back from it. My whole nature revolts at it. But now this glorious lamp is lifted above the grave, and clear. I look into it now without a sing'e shudder. Now my anxiety is not about death. My anxiety is that I may live aright, for I know that if my life is consistent, when I come to the last hour and this voice is silent, and these eves are closed, and these hands with which I beg for your eternal salvation to day are folded eyer the still heart, that then I

only begin to live. What power is there in anything to chill me in the last hour if Christ wraps around me the skirt of his own garment? What darkness can fall upon my eyelids then, amid the heavenly daybreak? O to thy cavern of darkness, thou robber of all the earth. Fly, theu despoiler of families. With this battleax I hew thee in twain from helmet to sandal, the voice of Christ sounding all over the earth and through the heavens: "O death, I will he thy plague. O grave, I will be thy

destruction.' To be saved is to wake up in the presence of Christ. You know when Jesus every house he went into, and when he brings us up to his house in heaven how great shall be our glee! His voice has more music in it than is to be heard in all the oratorios of eternity. Talk not about banks dashed with efforescence.

likeness. Oh, broken hearted men and women, how sweet it will be in that good land to pour all your hardships and breavements and losses into the loving car of Christ did, will be served the same way, no and then have him explain why it was scores of people every day. What is best for you to be sick, and why it was are still at large and at present it looks best for you to be widowed, and why as if nothing is going to be done to Zakings for 1892-93 Northernmills show it was best for you to be persecuted, and them. As regards my father being dis-why it was best for you to be tried, and charged by the present town council of 86,113 bales. The effect of financial have him point to an elevation propor- for lack of judgment or political faith, stringency and delay as to tariff legislationate to your disquietude here saying, owing to pledges made by town coun-"You suffered with me on earth; come | cil before being elected, there is no up now and be glorified with me in hea-

seem to be lonely." "Yes," she said; "I am lonely." "How many in the family?" "Only myself." "Have you had any children?" "Take to the council's principles, not political, did not agree with my papa's, he handed in the South at the close of last with reluctance, owing to my father's season, Southern consumption has fallhad any children?" "I had seven children." "Where are they?" "Gone." "All gone?" "All." "All dead?"
"All." Then she breathed a long sigh

have been good a mother to the grave.' utterly broken down by the bereavements of life. I piont you today to the eternal balm of heaven. Oh, aged men and women who have knelt at the thorne you love? On, that will be the Good tion not smid the roar and crash and boom of battle, but amid his disbanded troops keeping victorious festivity. That will be the Bridegroom of the church coming from atar, the bride leaning upon

WEATHER-CROP BULLETIN

As Reported by J. W. Bauer for the

Week Ending Sept. 3rd. The temperature was somewhat lowtributed throughout the week. The coast regions were relatively warmer than the interior of the State. Highest temperature 96 at Oakwood on the 30th, and 94 at Spartanburg on the

31st; lowest 56 at Greenville on the 28. There was more sunshine than during the previous week. During the latter portion of the week there was much haze or smoke, which caused light fleecy clouds to form during the hottest parts of the day through which the sun shed a diffused oranged colored light. The nights were uniformly

clear after 9 p. m.
There were few rainy days, although the rain that fell on the 28th throughout the greater portion of the State except on the coast where the showers any sections of the state without rain. It was generally needed and proved very beneficial, except that the show- duty he had always the endorsement of ers on the 28th were very heavy at places washing some lands badly.

Cotton bolls are maturing and opening rapidly and picking has by this time become general. As nearly all fields have been gone over, the actual condition of the fields can be judged, for instance, the fruitage and the damage by shedding and rust, and the rot-ting of bolls. Shedding and rust are not as general as heretofore although time, after trying his best to ward off the reports of damage from those sources continue, particularly from localities having a sandy soil, where, growth having stopped. On stiffer or heavier soil the plant has attained a fruitage is deficient, owing it is nation of the truth. thought to the rapid growth of the plant when the July rains began. This luxuriant growth of weed has given for the tragedy. The opening of the crop a deceptive appearance heretofore, box was only the match to the magaand its aggregate condition must be placed at considerable less than an average crop. There is considerable and I hope t

bolls near the ground. The late corn crop is fast maturing and will not yield as well as the early planted but is nevertheless a fair crop Fodder about all gathered in very good condition.

conditions, although the showers in the fore part of the week drenched ured, but still in the ring. The Lansome newly cut grass injuring it caster Review, which is an Alliance

slightly. Peas are beginning to make pods and the Georgia Alliance seems to be due are doing very well. Some pea-vine to two causes, politics and mismanagehav has been cut. The rich harvest is still under way

and the yield is most encouraging for was \$0,000 strong, but in a very short rice have already been made to Northern matkets. The yield of sweet potatoes is large

rapid that many are split, and a dry to carry. The indications are that it rot has affected the crop in places. Rutabagas and other varieties of turnips are growing finely where a meeting at Dublin was slimly attended. good stand was obtained, which was generally the case.

A large portion of the cabbage crop has rotted, but other seasonable garden | closed with a debt hanging over it of | with Mrs. Wiggins, were present, and

A DAUGHTER'S LETTER.

A TOUCHING DEFENSE OF A DEAD FATHER'S CAREER.

The Pittful Side of the Recent Blackville Tragedy-An Explanation From Canata-

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 4.—There is another chapter of the recent tragedy n Blackville, in which Liquor Constable Gribben and Mr. Sol Brown lost their lives, that presents a very pathetic side to the picture. The chapter is from the pen of the deceased constable's all the darkness is gone, and the way is | daughter, and it was received by Governor Tillman Saturday. The constable's 92, and the total value was \$283,118,000. daughter, under the caption "A Few Remarks to Explain Matters to Your Excellency, Governor B. R. Tillman," writes as follows, endeavoring, as any true daughter should, to shield her father's career:

You are no doubt aware of the circustances of the butchery of our dear Sudden and unthought of as was the shock of his tragic death-sudden as the shock was to his widow and or-

phan children—it scarcely seems as if fact that the cotton States produce it was near so bad or unlooked and over \$148,000,000 of corn, nearly all of uncalled for as the defaming of his character by Col. Mike Brown and Edmund Felder, which neither one of them would have dared to do, or ever did as long as there was a breath of life in his dear body. No one would be surprised at the

statement of Col. Mike Brown, who was the brother of my father's murderers. But for Edmund Felder, who my father has defended from himself many and many a time, it looks to any one who knows my father and his was upon the earth how happy he made | character, moral and otherwise, strange and unchristian.

He was on their hot tracks the last liquor at any hour on any train or any conveyance, in any shape or form, to that several hundred thousand bales be delivered to them or called for by have hitherto been credited by the them at any stations, Blackville or trade to Gulf States which properly be-Jesus is the chief bloom of heaven. We other wheres, as they have been get-longed to Atlantic States and that facts shall see the very face that beamed sym- ting it left off at different stations. Of show the seat of cotton production has pathy in Bethany and take the very hand course it was mineral water, but it not been moving Westward as rapidly that dropped its blood from the short occurs to me, and no doubt it will to as supposed. beam of the cross. Oh, I want to stand | you, that innocent mineral water would | in eternity with him. Toward that har rather face its accusers, instead of as follows, in thousand bales for 1893. bor I steer. Toward that goal Irun. I coming home roundabout ways like an 94: Alabama, 935; Arkansas, 625; Fiorshall be satisfied when I awake in his influential drunkard who has been ida, 50; Georgia, 1,125; Louisiana, 400; painting the town red and not coming home till 2 in the morning.

My father always did his duty and

any other constable you choose to send here, who tries to do his duty, as papa doubt, as my father was, as the Browns truth in such a statement. The present town council was elected by bought negro votes, and old Simon Brown. was the purchaser. As the present dence for the good of the town. They had no idea he was going to resign and thus avoid collision with Simon Brown. As he bought the election, it was supinto the loneliness and said, "Oh, sir, I posed that he would run the town too, and furthermore he served as town And so there are hearts here that are marshal a term during your administration.

My father joined the British army like his being there, so he left, owing Shepherd, not out in the night and to America; then went back to the old watching to keep off the wolves, but country and stayed there two years, with lamb reclining on the sunlit hill, part of the time in England, Ireland That will be the Captain of our salva. and Scotland, without any attempt being made to touch him.

As to joining the United States troops, that is what brought my poor papa to the South. He came in '76. He stayed in the army about six months. As before he did not like it, his arm while he looks down into her and he applied for his dismissal. Owface and says: "Behold, thou art fair, ing to his good behavior and good conduct, Capt. Cline, of Company C, (so far as I can remember it was Capt. Cline of Company C.) secured his papers for an honorable discharge.

I had forgotten the circumstances Corps. I remember now that he told me about it. He got the colonel at er than during the previous week but Edgefield to have his papers straightout, they would find the papers still correct instead of using the word

'deserter.' As to being a straggler of Sherman's army, one does not know whether to be amused at or to pity Col. Brown's lamentable ignorance. My father, as far as he can remember, was at that time between nine and twelve years of age. At that time he was in Ireland with

his mother. As to his not resenting the abuse of informed that my father's murderers were in waiting for young Brown to fight with papa and then come up and butcher him as they did the other day. It was a feud of long standing owing to the fact that my father did his duty occurred on the 28th, left but small, if and did not allow the Browns to run the town.

No matter how zealous he was in his his superiors to support him.

When my father opened the box in word said to him, but Brown went home and armed the family to be ready to butcher my farther when he made his appearance on the streets again; and they succeeded, but it took four to do it. Before the light my father offered to light all of them one at a

the fight. If you want to publish this you can, as I think that if my father's murderalso, there is no top crop, making ers and Edward Felder can write lies and untruths. I think that, in the absence of any male relative, I am justivery rank growth of weed, but the fied in coming forward with an expla-

One ward more. Neither the dispensary or Your Excellency is responsible zine of their infernal hatred of long

I hope this is satisfactory to you. quite general complaint of rotting of will close my lengthy explanation and

Yours respectfully. MAGGIE GRIBBEN.

The Alliance in Georgia. The statement is going the rounds of The Georgia Alliance is badly paper, says the present bad plight of ment of its State Exchange. When it went into politics as an organization it fifty per cent. Its political venture was longer to take them. but the beginning of the end, it seems, The politicians who captured the organbut the growth of the tuber was so ization proved to be too big a burden will scarcely recover from its bitter political experience. Its late annual It elected oficers, however, for another year. The State Exchange, in which the members had put over \$70,000, was

experience of its Georgia brethren.

THE COTTON OUTLOOK.

My Hestar of New Orleans Reviews the Situation.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 3. Hester's New Otleans Cotton Rx change report on the cotton crop was issued in full to-day. After stating that the crcp for 1893-94 was 7,549,879 bales, an excess of 849,452 over last year, he says: The largest part of the was in the group gain Atlantic States.

ing of Alabama, Georgia, Florida and North Carolina, which ran ahead. The Guif States, Arkansas, Louisiana Mississippi and Tennessee, increased 351, 000, while Texas dropped off 59 000 Mr. Hester puts'the average commercial value of the crop at \$37.50 per bale against \$42 50 last year, \$37.50 in 1891against \$284,150,000 last year and \$338, 812,000 the year before, showing the remarkable fact that while the cutout of the last year has been 849,452 bales in excess of the year before, its comercial value is \$1,632,000 less.

Mr. Hester says with an average of 712 cents per pound which the crop brought, planters as a class would have been backrupt had they adhered to their old policy of all cotton and little food crops and instances the significant which was consumed where grown. In reference to acreage, he says the

published estimates are still unsatis factory, and comments on the inten tion of a change of the base of compar ison on that subject by the United States Agricultural Department being first made known through an English source. From this information the statistician of the Washington Department has written to a prominent mem ber of the House giving as his opinion that the cotton acreage of 1893 was 20,000,000 acres, or more than 3,000,000 acres over the heretefore published estimates. Mr. Hester announces the few days of his life and was expecting result of his investigations in this movement under a new system, saying The commercial crop in bales is given

Mississippi, 916; North Carolina, 425; South Carolina, 750; Tennessee, 275; Texas and Indian Territory, 2,059

Total crop, 7,550,000 bales. In relation to American mills, Mr Hester says the season has been anything but favorable. North or south On the heels of their largely decreased tion also decidedly were depressing in fluences in this industry, and for the first time since the war a set back is to be recorded. Instead of an increase of 37, bales, which with anything like last year's crop would have resulted from bringing into full play the new spindles North as shown were 1.601.173, against 1,687,286 last year and 2,190,766 the year before, while the mills in the South report as their consumption (including takings from ports) 718,515, against 743,848 in 1892 93, and 686,080 in 1891

Commenting on the outlook for cot ton consumption in the South, Mr. when a mere boy. He did not like it, Hester says with a return to normal neither did his friends and relatives conditions there is promise not only for an increase of 62,000 bales per annum of a heart when you come to look face with the government, and to prove that mills not completed with nearly 100,000 which would be brought into play. In other words, the South has 2,500,000 spindles with a consumptive capacity of 825,000 bales per annum.

Grover and Gorman. WASHINGTON, Sept. 6 .- There was a story back of the wholesale discharge of employes in the government printing office last week not disclosed in the casual announcement that there had been a reduction of the force because of the adjournment of congress. Of about 500 employes discharghed, nearly 300 of them had been appointed on the political recommendation of Senator Gorman. about my father leaving the Marine The Maryland senator is chairman of the senate printing committee. He has been in a position to make trouble for every public printer who did not honor with tears, with hot and long continued there was an average daily excess of exclamations, with grief at his loss and temperature of from two to three degrees over the normal, quite evenly dis- father were to take the trouble to find controlled about 200 appointments, although he was then only a majority member of the committee instead of its chairman. Captain H. T. Brian, the foreman of printing, is a Gorman appointee, and has been retained through several administrations on the Marylan : senior's demand. Public Printer Benedict had determined to dislodge Brian when he took charge of the office, but found his own nomination held up in the senate, and Senator Gorman would the Browns awhile ago, I am reliably not permit it to be confirmed until Benedict promised to keep Brian as foreman of printing. The recent onslaught by the public printer on German's appointees is on orders from the White House. The war between President Cleveland and Senator Gorman, growing out of the tariff debate in the senate, is getting more serious every day. The action of the Maryland federal officials recently in resigning from the campaign committee at the request of the president, although the freight deept there was not one advised by Senator Gorman not to do so, shows that the Gorman-Cleveland factional war in the Maryland Democracy is getting serious for the senator. The entire Maryland delegation in the house stood out against Senator Gorman in the last house caucus and voted againt accepting the senate bill. Congressman Rayner, who recently announced as a Democratic candidate for governor, will stand as an administration candidate against Gorman domination in the state of Maryland.

Arresting High Officials.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5 .- Chief Hasen of the Treasury secret service, received a telegram today announcing the arrest in St. Louis, Mo., this morning of Secretary Smith, of the St. Louis Bank Note Company. This company, it will be recalled, printed and engraved the \$5 and \$2 warrants of the State of Miss issippi, which bore a striking similitude to United states money. The president of the company will be arrested when he returns to St. Louis and Agent Holmes, of the company, who is in charge of the Chicago branch, will Considerable hay was made during the press that the Georgia Alliance has the past week under favorable weather disbanded. This is not strictly true. the United States district attorney at the United States district attorney at Jackson, Miss., is preparing a case against the State officials of Mississippi, Governor Stone and others, in the same case. The Mississippi officials refused to call in the warrants, but the fact that they have been declared illegal by the general government has, it is said, had the effect of destroying public confidence a good average. Shipments of new time its membership was reduced over in them as money, and the banks refuse

Whipped by Women,

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 6.—A special to the Times-Union from Waldo, Fla., says: Last night Dan Wiggins, a notorious wife-beater, was dragged from home by masked men. of the nighborhood, who sympathized thought that Wiggins will die.

THE CONGRESSIONAL NOMINEES.

Counting the Votes of Congressional Cand dates in Each Distric'.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 5 .- The State Democratic Executive Committee met last night in the State House. State Chairman Irby called the committee to order shortly before 9 o'clock. Secretary Tompkins and Tre-surer Jones were on hand. A. H. Patterson of Barnwell and H. H. Townes of Edgefield, sent in their resignations as members of the committee and the resignations were accepted. The committee proceeded to tabulate the votes of Congressional candidates in each district and to declare the result. The following is the vote for each district and the candidates who received a majority were declared the nominees of the party: FIRST DISTRICT.

Wm. Eiliott, Sullivan.

Charleston 1,257 Georgetown 553 Georgetown..... Beaufort....... Williamsburg..... 17 31 Colleton 256 Berkeley 159 140 Totals.......... 2,937 SECOND DISTRICT W. J. Talbert THIRD DISTRICT.
A. C. Latimer. Newberry1,111 Anderson..... ickens......1,433 FOURTH DISTRICT. Wilson, Duncan, Johnson. Greenville....1,789 surens.....1,321 838 Fairfield..... 232 Spartanburg.. 2493 81 504 Jnion..... 670 Richland.... 398 308 696 Totals.....6,903 1,696 3,628 Wilson's majority over all, 1,579. FIFTH DISTRICT.

T. J. Strait. D. E. Finley. Spartanburg.... 314 1,094 York..... 716 Chester..... 131 431 Lancaster.....1,375 Chesterfield.....859 Kershaw...... 930 286 94 Jnion..... 303 Totals......5,442 Majority for Strait, 2,787. SIXTH DISTRICT. John L. McLaurin Clarendon..... Darlington..... 768 880 Marlboro..... Marion..... lorence...... No report Iorry..... 411 Williamsburg.....

5,208 SEVENTH DISTRICT. J. Wm. Stokes.)rangeburg.... Berkeley..... Richland.....

The Reformers and the anti-Tillmantes each held a primary in Beaufort county, and the question came before he committee of counting the vote for Congressional candidates. Each side claimed to be Democratic. The committee decided to count all the votes in gates who will attend the State con-

vention this month. The Orangeburg correspondent of the News and Courier recently had an interview with Col. Gardner, the engineer of the Atlantic Coast Line system, during the course of which Col. Gardner is reported as having said that he had just heard it rumored that the Louisville and Nashville had bought the South Carolina and Georgia Road. Col. Gardner did not youch for the statement, but merely gave it as a rumor which had reached him. Discussing the matter further Col. Gardner is reported as having said that the line recently surveyed to Augusta would probably be built if the Louisviile and Nashville did not succeed in purchas ing the South Carolina and Georgia property. In commenting on the above the News and Courier, of last Wednesday says: "The fact that Col. Gardner is officially connected with one of the lines which proposes to build the new road lends a weight to whatever he may say on the subject which it would not otherwise have. There is no reason for presuming that Col. Gardner was speaking excathedra, yet in cases of this kind the public will find it hard to forget that he is an Atlantic Coast Line official, and that the name of the Atlantic Coast Line has been intimately associated with that of the Louisville and Nashville system both in the project to build a new route to Augusta or to obtain control over the old route. In regard to the rumor that humbugs as he is. Some people in South the Louisville and Nashville has actually arranged to purchase the South Carolina and Georgia Road, railroad men in this city place little faith in it. No one questions that such a transfer has been and still is one of the possibil-ities, but that any of its details have been arranged at the present time is another question. The present owners have taken possession of their property and are operating it in a manner which suggests that they have come to stay, at least for a period somewhat longer than would be the case had they sold out to the Louisville and Nashville system. Col. Gardner's belief that the new line to Augusta will be built if the purchase of the South Carolina and Georgia by the Louisville and Nashville is not finally effected is shared by many people. On this point Col. Gardner's opinion is entitled to some consideration. He was selected by his road as the man to make the preiminary survey for the new line, and he did it. When the road was projected it was stated that it would be built if it could be constructed within a given figure. That Col. Gardner believes it will be done in case the competing line cannot be bought would seem to indicate that his survey had demonstrated that the road could be built for a sum falling within the limit set. But everything pertaining to the subject has been discussed so often that there is no reason for adding an additional

word now. Col. Gardner's statements

HENDERSON, Ky., Sept. 4 .- Two ramps entered the farmhouse of John Gillespie, near Briks City, on Green iver, and, finding his wife alone, they demanded food, which she refused, when they helped themselves and plundered the house. On her husband returning and ascertaining of the robbery, he armed himself with a shotgun and, accompanied by a neighbor, went on the trail. They came upon the tramps near Congleton, McLean county. The ruffians drew their pistols and refused to surrender, whereupon the pursuers from opened fire, fatally wounding one, the other effecting his escape.

IGoes With the Pope.

Wiggins was carried into the woods and lashed to a tree. Several woman furnished a genuine sensation in political circles by the announcement that Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, who has represented his State in the were deluded. Gaston and his lieutenand cast his lot with the l'opulists.

BARN BURNERS KILLED.

An O gan's 3d Gang of Flends Shot Down

by Indigment Cit'sons. MEMPHIS. Tenn, Sept. 1 .- Six negro barn burners were taken from the custody of officers at Millington last night and shot to death by a mob of unknown men. Millington is a village in the northern part of Shelby County on the Chesapeake and Ohio and Southwest Railroad. Recently there have been a number of fires in the vicinity of Milington under such circumstance as to indicate that they were the work of an organized gang of incendraries. Cotton gins, numerous barns and other out houses and one or two dwellings have been burned and the diabolical work culminated in the destruction of the ouildings on the fair grounds at Mil-

Several negroes were charged with

complicity in these deeds of arson and vesterday evening Deputy Sheriff Richroson arrested Dan Hawkins, Glenn port. White Warner Williams John Hughes Ed Hall and Robert Haines, ail colored, on warrants charging them with the crime. The arrests were made at Keeville, which is a station on the Chesapeake and Ohio and Southwestern Railroad below Millington. The prisoners were to have had a preliminary hearing before a justice of the peace at Millington today. The deputy and one guard, a white man named Atkins started for that point, carrying the prisoners, who were chained together in a wagon. As the party neared the Big Creek bridge, a very lonely spot in a dense forest and cane brake, almost a jungle, a voice from out the thicket was heard to say: "Turn to the right, the bridge is down." The deputy who was on horseback ordered Atkins, who drove the wagon containing the prisoners, to turn into a narrow road leading o the ford. As he did so, a band o about lifty armed men appeared and de manded the prisoners. The deputy remonstrated with those who seemed to be the leaders of the mob and protested against any violence, but to no purpose. While the officer was being held under

cover of revolvers the rest of the mob drew their weapons and opened a murderous fusitade on the defenseless prisoners. One of the prisoners, Hawkins, threw his arms about the white driver, imploring protection, when one of the ing their great atms, with their whispermob placing a revolver close to his ing leaves, in a t_nediction over our head, blew the top of his skull off. The heads. Glimpses of blue sky, with sunmen were not masked, but neither the light between, the quaint checkerings deputy or the driver, Atkins, recognized any of them. None of them live in that community and it was quite dark where the murderous work was done. Deputy Richardson immediately apprised the justice of the peace of what had been done. The jury was summoned consisting of four negroes and eight white men and an inquest The verdict was in accordance with the facts as detailed by the only witnesses.

Judge Cooper of the Criminal Court, summoned Deputy Sheriff Richardson before him today, and questioned him closely concerning the lynching. The Judge is prepared to issue beach warrants for the arrest of all parties with reasonable suspicion of being connected in the crime. At half past o'clock this afternoon, Deputy Richardson was arrested on a bench warrant issued by Judge Cooper, charged with being an accessory. That Extra Session.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 6 .- The Journal published an article a few days ago saying that it was likely that an ex-

tra session of the Legislature would be called to amend the election laws of the State. Senator Irby was seen at the Grand Central Hotel and when asked for an interview on the subject said: "I did not come here to be interviewed. I each of the primaries for Sullivan and came here to attend the meeting of the of disappointment. Sarrow, but of all, Elliott. Before adjourning the com- State executive committee, and when mittee passed a resolution asking the that is over I shall go home." Then railroads to give reduced rates to dele- looking in a rather insinuating way he "I do not shoot in the bushes. said: I wait until the birds come out."

"Is that in reference to the proposed "independent movement?" "Yes, tut I do not think there will

be one. When those fellows get sober they will think the matter over and not put out a ticket. There is no cause for it. The people have spoken and that settles it."

"Do you think there will be an extra session of the Legislature?" "It depends upon circumsances," was the significant reply. "What circumstances?"

"That is private," was the pertinent "What do you think of the reigistration laws?"

"They are before the Supereme Court am no lawyer. I reformed and quit the law, and cannot now give a legal opinion." "Will the registration laws have any

thing to do with the calling of the extra session?" "I do not know. Go ask Tillman," was the evasive answer.

"Do you not think that Governor Tillman has been indiscreet in his attacks upon the Democratic party?"

"As I understand it, he has not athim. Cleveland is not the Democratic party. I don't."

leave the Democratic party?" "I believe Tillman is as good a Demcould not have gotten the nomination if the Southern States could have known

his financial policy in advance." "What about the Reform convention adopting the Ocala platform?" The convention only reiterated what the Democrats of this State adopted in 1892 as their platform."

Democratic?" "I thought it was Democratic then, and I think so now, and the people of the State ratified it."

With this the Senator and the reporter parted company.

Terrible Disaster.

WAEWAKA, Ill., Sept. 5.—At the Assumption coal shaft, about seven miles South of here, at an early hour this morning, in lowering a care, when about 200 feet from the bottom, the wire cable broke and the cage fell to the bottom, demolishing everything in its way, the shaft is 1,000 feet deep. The engineer became confused at the mishap and losing control of his engine let the up-bound cage go up through the roof of the shaft house, carrying complete destruction in its path. whole side of the engine room was torn out and the cable drums were wrecked. Twelve men were at work below and they have not as yet been taken out. Every effort is being made to rescue the men. now in jail, held for trial.

Agent Shot.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 4 .- Rav. Ben laston, who recently gave a personally conducted emigration excursion for negroes from Atlanta to Liberia, was shot last night during a general fight in Hancock County. Gaston has been in that County working up an emigra-tion scheme. Two or three thousand negroes have become worthless idlers in consequence. They quit work and even refused to take an interest in politics. A negro politician named Jenkins told the Gaston crowd that they



A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength. test United States Government Food Re

Royal Baking Powder Company, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

The Beautiful Long Ago. How it comes to us in the rush and

hurry, worry and care of our busy

every-day lives. Amid the din of the

noisy city, or the restrial quiet of the country. An almost in oxicating perfume, as it were, floating upon the tragrant memories of an olden time sweetress-"The Beautiful Long Ago." The something that came into our lives which glorified as with a halo and has never whoily left us. Surrounding love and peace, bright hopes, or borken promises! One, or all perhaps. And among the ruins, with bated breath, or sighs, eyes misty with tears, we catch the far-way sound of sweet voices, whose rhythmic cadences haunt us still, the touch of a gentle hand, the flash or tender glance of dark eyes, a ripple of laughter, of sweeter song, the quick, firm step or the lainty tread. Adown in the lane floats the scent of dewy hedge; up yonder or the hilltop, how pure and fresh the breeze; and sofly in the valley, down by the old mill, the brook ripples on the sea. The winding path and the wayside bowers, with the giant trees stretchmake by the interstices of boughs and leaves, falling aslant face and form with a silent warning all unheeded on the tature before us. The warble of pirds and iragrance of orchard bloom. Memories of days agone, when time was young and we stood by. Smiles, and tears, with anatches of song, upheld by faith and prayer-the old-time blessings. Ah! one by one, as in a dream, the fond memories of "The Beautiful Long Ago" float before us, up through the mists of the varishing past, with its hopes and feers, sorrows and joys and star-gleamed trusts of youth. "The Beautiful Long Ago," when the heart knew not a single pain and the eye burned not with tears. Floating, drifting away into the interminable misty distances! How tipped are the memories with golden halos, how fair with pearls of promise, and how sil-

tempest tossed, while life's !retted waves have not only washed to our feet. but swept over us with overwhelming force. Aloes have been burned with the myrrh and frankincense, shadows have been thicker than the sunshine, the wine of the vintage of love, with the chalice to the brim, bitter with the dregs come what has and come what will, "we have been blest," and as a partial rese we live it over again that "Beautiful Long Ago" so full of precious memories. "A SOTTOW'S crown of sorrow is remembering happier things" to Dante, but not to us. Our hearts are lighter and better for the remembrance, and we take up our scrip and staff content to begin anew, or take up the tangled threads of our homely duties just where we left off when "The Beautiful Long Ago" would be seen and heard and feit, and eyon o whose spirit had lett itsc'ay, we come back, sadened yet purified, for "the place we stood was holy ground," and we saw as we are seen, clasped

vern the hopes. Yes, with bated breath

we drink it in, with a longing that is un-

utterable. Storm-beaten it may 1 a, and

Mounting with snowy pinions to the fair beyond, risc; the exquisite pleadings of 'The Beautiful Long Ago."

ha ds, and stood heart to heart with

those, where at orrown weary feet lay

a row of grass grown graves between.

A bush falls upon us, and then upon

the summer air is heard the whir of wings.

Twenty-Three Indians Perish. POKEGAMA, Minu., Sept. 7 .- A courier brings a report that the bodies of twenty-three Chippewa Indians, bucks, squaws and papoose lie upon the sands between here and O, stead, a small set. tlement on the Eastern shores of Lac tacked the Democratic party. He gave | Mille Lacs. They are scattered over Cleveland the devil, but Cleveland de- ten miles of this country and will in all served ten times as much as he gave probability prove food for their buzz urds and wolves, as the country where they party, nor is it represented by such lie is too far from civilization for burial ceremories. The Indians left their re-Carolina seem to think that Cleveland servation two months ago and built a is the embodiment of the Democratic hunting lodge along one of the forks of Shadridge Creek. Chief Wascouts was "Don't you think that Tillman will the big chief of the party and he perished with his followers. The first bodyfound by the courier was that of an infant, ocrat as wears bair. If anybody leaves | barely a year old. Then came those of the Democratic party Cleveland's sort two squaws and it e children. They ought. I am convinced that Cleveland had evidently turned West when the fires swept through the forest. A ride of a mile brought him to a pile of ashes, which marked the site of the hunting camp. There was one tepee. the shriv eled raw hide thongs marking the place where it stood. Around it were the ruins of a half dezen birch wood brak shanties, and protruding from the ashes "But there are those who say that were the jused barrels of r as and shot the platform adopted in 1892 was not guns. Then for five miles the pathway was lined with charred bodies. The

courier counted twenty-three.

ANDERSON, S. C., Sept. 4 - Barbara Hall an old colored woman, was snot and killed last Saturday morning about 1 o'clock by her two grand sons, Lawrence Rutledge and John Andrew Rice. The circumstances of the tragedy an as follows: Gilbert Rutledge, the step father of the two boys, had given them a severe thrashing, and they after arm ing themselves with a shot gun loaded with buck shot, went to the Hall wo-man's house, where their stepfather was, with the purpose of wreaking their vengeance on him. She refused them admission. They then fired at the door, behind which she was standing. The shot passed through the door and entirely through the old woman, making a hole in her chest as big as an egg. A number of negroes were arrested, but after hearing the evidence at the inquest all were released except the boys above named and they are

Cost Him His Life.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala, Sept. 6 .- Near Newsite, Tallapoosa county, James Ashley and his son Robert went into the field where Rabert Cross, a young farmer, was harvesting. Robert Ashley held Cross while his father fired seven bullets into his body. Ashley fired as long as Cross breathed, remarking, "I am going to shoot as long as there is breath in the d-d rascal's body." Cross went to church with Ashlev's daughter into me," was not spoken to the children. It was spoken to the disciples. The children came readily enough withmen. I would rather go ont any invitation. No sooner did Jesus appear than the little ones jumped from appear than into the grave unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless to you an infinite lear, a constant of death unless there are plentiful, having been products are plentiful, having been products are plentiful, having been the disciplent of a products are plentiful, having been the distinct of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the matter to her father and the mursuple of the ma Sunday and kissed her. She reported