borne. With April's fairest offerings we adorn. Our altars, embleming tiernal spring
O'er winter triumphing,
And good o'er evi', joyousness o'er gleom; Yea, life o'er death-Christ risen from the tomb On Easter morn.

RUTH EDWARD'S LOVERS.

Gifford Hull, the grocer's son, standing behind the counter of his father's store, tying up sugar in pound parcels, saw a girl come into the store, brightly lighted already, though it was only half-past five, for the winter afternoon was rainy and dark, and going up to the counter on which some loaves of bread were piled, looked at them with eyes that seemed all ready to devour them, and say to his "Have you any five-cent loaves, sir?"

The grocer answered promptly.

"How much are these, sir?" asked "Reg'lar price," said the grocer; "ten cents.

"Have you any stale loaves?" asked the girl.
"No," said the grocer very shortly. But his son, looked askance at the girl, who was as pretty and as fair and as fragile as a lily, saw her take the

end of a black ribbon that hung about her throat from her bosom, and untie from it a five-cent piece, which she held toward his fat father in her trembling fingers. "Won't you please cut a loaf in

two, and sell me half?" she pleaded. 'Not in the habit of doing business in that way," said the grocer. The girl turned away. Gifford saw starvation in her eyes, despair in all her movements, and slipped his thumb and finger into his waistcoat pocket,

and came from behind the counter. "Let's see the five-cent bit, miss," he said. "Why, bless you, you,ve made a mistake, it's a ten-cent piece. I thought it was very large for five Father, that's the price of a

The girl looked at the piece of money with eyes that dilated with something between joy and awe. She muttered to herself, under her breath, "It's a miracle! Jack's five pence to turn to ten pence." Gifford followed the girl, and by his gentle, manly courtesy and sympathy won her con-

"Let me help you a little," he said. "I think you can get work at Mrs. around here is a decent place-comyou in. This will do it, and get your breakfast and dinner. Oh, take it!" I never thought to be a beggar, said the girl passionately.

"Take it as a loan," said the grocer. "You can't sleep here, let alone the "If you'll let me pay it back I'll not

say no again," said the girl, "and thank you, thank you, thank you.' "Mrs. Trimmer's is 84 - street. and Biddy Ryan's is that tall brick house there, in the basement. She takes girls to board. You'd better say you're a nursemaid or a seamstress. That is true, you know. Good- a little gleam of red, and he could not Then when she had said good-night is there?"

he watched her, saw her admitted at home, rejoicing that that pretty, slender young creature would not sleep in the street that night. He do you come here?" took her on trust sharp young city tradesman though he was, and believed in her implicitly. It was odd for the son of his father,

but Gifford was his mother all over, despite the penurious maxims that the old man dinned in his ears.

So it was, that instead of making up his mind next day that the girl was an impostor and had spent his gift in liquor, Gifford walked, in the afternoon, down — street, and looking in at Madame Trimmer's window, saw a face he remembered, set about with bright braids of prown hair, bent over a little hat; and seeing it turn toward him, walked straight in and up to the girl, and said: "Good-day," and then good-day to Madame Trimmer.

We've brought two of our customers together, I see," he said. "Glad to know it." And just then his fingers, playing with the contents of his vest pocket, touched the cash received of one of the customers alluded tothe five-cent piece he had so deftly hocus-pocussed into ten cents. The girl looked at him in surprise.

Madame looked at the girl more respectfully than before. The story of the fire was true then, and this dress that the young woman wore was given her by a neighbor when she escaped in her night attire from the burning dwelling. So she began upon the subject of

fires, and Gifford Hull, who had the has been known in several years. And gift of representation peculiar to good this is the state of affairs in the face of salesmen, talked also. He told no the fact that the laws in regard to the hes; but when they parted, Madame non-payment of poll tax are more Trimmer had somehow come to the stringent this year than ever before. belief that the house in which her new If the law is rigidly enforced as it hand had resided was a brown stone; stands on the statute books, many a through a recess and throttled the king and anon there are instances of men that the dresses destroyed were velvet poor fellow who cannot raise the neces of terrors and put him back in the and satin, and the money lost some thousands at least; and being a mean and contemptible person, was disposed | idea of how many delinquent poll taxto be very amiable to Ruth Edward, in consequence.

A little while after, Gifford called again at the store-and again and ler General that there are exactly 1,000 again. At last he saw Ruth in neat delinquents. The trial justices there attire, pretty with knots of ribbon, trim | the other day made requisition for 100 with bright belts and snowy cuffs, poll tax warrant blanks. Friday they and dainty gaiters. And though she made requisition for 900 more. innever looked sweeter to him than she stead of netting just over \$1,000 to the did that night in her ragged dress, and State, these polls, if paid now, will net with her wet hair blown about her some \$5,000. In Sumter the condition face, when he first saw her, he saw is even worse. In that county there now how proud any man might be of are between 1,000 and 1,200 delinquent her. He did not measure his worth poll taxpayers reported. The trial by dollars, as his father did, and the worthy grocer had been very economical in the matter of poor Gifford's education. Now he had fallen in love, raise the money and asking the perhe began to wish he knew more-could mission of the comptroller to indulge do or be something better. The idea | certain delinquents till next fall. They that he conferred a favor on her be- state that many of the delinquents are cause she was poor, and he was or good, honest, hardworking men but our earthly reception, under the brush would be rich, never entered his hon- if the law is applied to the letter, they

est mind. often, and asked her to walk with him | finitely known, but it is pretty safe to of bright evenings, and took her now say that in nearly every county in the and then to see a play, and carried her | State the same condition of affairs will flowers; and at last, one evening told | be found to exist. In Richland there her that he loved her, and asked her is a large delinquent roll. The facts are now. We want to get rid of all to be his wife. When he did that, she given, however, proclaim the pititul burst into tears, and told him by way condition of the poorer classes more ceptibilities to fatigue, and all their

of answer all her story.

Her betrothed husband, Jack Perry. had left her three years before he in months. was a sailor, and she had waited and waited, but he had never come again. He might be dead, but she could not could be, but-but you are not Jack."

you'll let me."

He kept his promise for a year. In changes came to pass. The grocer died, and he was his own master. was lonely, for he had no other rela-The house seemed desolate, and Dve. he used to think how Ruth's presence there would brighten it. He saw her growing sweeter and sweeter and dearer to him every day, and so he spoke agam.

"Are you waiting for Jack still: he said She answered: "I am always wait-

ing."
He was her friend again as he had been, but he could not think of any other face by the fireside of his home, nor did he seek to place one there. Weeks slipped away and months. Another year, then. As the holiday time was coming on, and people were trimming up their dwellings with great armful of fragrant branches for her little room, and meeting her face to face, saw a look in her eyes that he had never seen before. He took her hand in his and held it, and her cheek flushed. He bent his head low and kissed her mouth.

"Are you waiting for Jack still?" he asked softly. She answered. "I have waited a long, long while. shall never forget Jack; but-

"But you'll remember me a little. When they parted Gifford thought nimself the happiest man on earth, for Ruth had promised to marry him in a

The afternoon before he went to see her, and they spent a long and happy hour together. To-morrow she would be his-

morrow-to-morrow! He told her all his plans for their life together. At last he arose to go. His hand was on the latch, and he had kissed her, when there came a knock upon the door. He opened it.

A man stood there, in sailor's dress, bronzed, browned with wind and weather, who opened his lips to speak, -stopped with the words upon his lips and uttered a low cry. It was echoed by Ruth-Ruth, who tore her hand away from Gifford, and screamed. "It's Jack! My God! it's Jack, come back!

Jack! Gifford heard that, and knew what it meant. His heart seemed to turn to a lump of stone. "Jack has come back to her!" he re-

peated; and then remembering the woman he loved more than himself, he spoke bravely: "Good-by, Ruth. Don't mind me.

I'm glad you are happy."
Then he was gone, leaving them gether. What was to have been his wedding eve had come, and Gifford lay cast down upon the carpet before the blazing fire, with his head upon his If he had been a woman, he hands. could have sobbed. Asit was, he only moaned. He was thinking. Just now the clergyman's servant was lightning the gas in the parlor be ready for them Trimmer's, the milliner. Give her and the clergyman was waiting and our card, and say we sent you. But his good old wife. Just now, but for you mustn't go until tomorrow. Just Jack, he would have tapped at her door, and he would have handed her mon, but decent-where they'll take into their carriage, and they would have driven to the parsonage, and the words would have been uttered, the sweet, sweet words of the marriage service, and those whom God had joined no man could put asunder. Alas! Jack had come and had parted them forever.

Just then the house door, that always creaked when it was opened, creaked woefully, and a step crossed he hall, and the flutter of a woman's dress came to his ears; and Gifford lifted up his head, and saw that some one had come into the room. The daylight was gone, and the fire just gave it was and called out: "Who

Then whoever it was came toward the Irishwoman's door, and went him and knelt down, and put her hand upon his head. "Ruth!" he cried;

"Light the lamp," she said, "and

He lit it. She stood before him in her dainty wedding dress, in which, no doubt, she was to be married to Jack. It was very cruel—but he did not tell her so. He only saids "Why do you come back to me,

since Jack has come back to you?" She lifted her eyes to his and smiled 'Jack did not seek me out," she said. 'He rang at my door by chance. He dreaded nothing more than meeting me; for he married to another woman -he for whom I waited so long. "Married!" Then he looked at her.

'Married! and you-"I have come to you," she said. have not even a memory now that is not yours. The man I thought I loved -only a myth that wore his likeness. And the knowledge has given me no pain, but only joy, if you still love me, Gifford.

And the lights were not lit in the parsonage fruitlessly. Poll Tax Delinquents. The Columbia State says the number of delinquent polls in the State show perhaps more clearly than anything else could the sad condition of the poorer classes of the people of the State. The number of delinquent polls this year seems to be much larger than payers there are, it may be mentioned that in the county of Marlboro alone, the report is sent up to the Comptrol-

justices there have written to the Comptroller saying that in many cases the men have simply been unable to will have to be imprisoned. How

But he went where he could see her things are in other counties is not dethan anything else that has been slowness of locomotion. They will be prought to the attention of the public put through a chemistry of soil and

THE latest news from Cuba is to the much better than they are now as the effect that there is a big uprising in body of the rosiest and healthiest believe it. "And," she said, "while I the province of Puerto Principe; that believe he lives I can love no other all laborers, sugar field hands and ter than the sickest patient in the hosman. I'm fond of you. You'd make sympathizers are in arms, and that a pital. me happy, I know; but I must be true | battle is at hand that will probably Forgive me, if I give you decide the fate of Cuba. The uprising pain. I'm as fond of you as a sister in Puerto Principe is general and will seriously effect results. Maceo is on sadly, "and I'll not trouble you any nore, but just be your friend still, if men-of-war, and foreign residents are with the very best spirits in their very late."

That may have been a delusion. But ing made now so a women can have treatment in the North than in the will south is simply a statement of indistribution.

South is simply a statement of indistribution for the pockets in them. The men will south is simply a statement of indistribution for the pockets in them. The men will be pockets in them. The men will south is simply a statement of indistribution for the pockets in them. in a state of anxiety.

AN EASTER JUBILEE

DR TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE RESURRECTION.

In Her HandThe Key to All the Ceme teries in Christendom NEW YORK, April 14.-Rev. Dr. Talage preached twice today in New

Easter Is Queen of the Sabbath and Holds

lork-at the Academy of Music and e West Presbyterian church—on oth occasions to crowded audiences. One of the sermons was on the subject of "Easter Jubilee," the text being taken from I Corinthians xv, 54, Death is swallowed up in victory. About 1.861 Easter mornings have waked the earth. In France for three evergreen and holly, he took her a centuries the almanacs made the year begin at Easter until Charles IX made the year begin at Jan. 1. In the tower

of London there is a royal pay roll of

Edward I, on which there is an entry

of eighteen pence for 400 colored and pictured Easter eggs, with which the people sported. In Russia slaves were fed and alms were distributed on Eas-Ecclesiastical councils met at Pontus, at Gaul, at Rome, at Achaia, to decide the particular day, and after a controversy more animated than gracious decided it and now through all Christendom in some way the first Sunday after the full moon which happens up on or next after March 21 is filled with Easter rejoicing. The royal court of the Sabbaths is made up of 52. Fiftyone are princes in the royal household but Easter is queen. She wears a richer diadem and sways a more jeweled scepter, and in her smile nations are

irradiated. We welcome this queenly

left hand the key to all the cemeteries in Christendom. My text is an ejaculation. It is spun out of halleluiahs. Paul wrote right on in his argument about the resurrection and observed all the laws of logic, but when he came to write the words of the text his fingers and his pen and the parchment on which he wrote took fire, and he cried out, "Death is swal lowed up in victory!" It is a dreadful sight to see an army routed and flying. They scatter everything valuable on the track. Unwheeled artillery. Hoof of horse on breast of wounded and dying man. You have read of the French alling back from Sedan, or Napoleon's track of 90,000 corpses in the snowbanks of Russia, or of the five kings tumbling over the rocks of Bethoran with their armies, while the hailstorms of heaven and the swords of Joshua's hosts struck them with their fury. But in my text is a worse discomfiture. It seems that a black gaint proposed to conquer the earth. He gathered for his host all the aches and pains and maladies and distempers and epidemics of the ages. He marched them down, drilling them in the northeast wind amid the slush of tempests. He threw up barricades of grave mound. He pitched tent of charnel house. Some of the troops marched with slow tread, commanded by consumptives; some in double quick, commanded by pneumonia. Some he took by long beseigement of evil habit and some by one stroke of the battle ax of casualty. With bony hand he pounded at the doors of hospitals and sick room and won all the victories in

all the great battlefields of all the five

continents, Forward, march, the con-

quoror of conquerors, all the generals

and commanders in chief, and all presi-

dents and kings and sultans and czars

dropunder the feet of his war charger. But one Christmas night his antagonist was born. As most of the plagues and sicknesses and despotisms came out of the east it was appropriate that the new conquuror should come brought them out, and on June 4, out of the same quarter. Power is given him to awaken all the fallen of all the centuries and of all lands and marshal them against the black giant. Fields have already been won, but the last day will see the decisive battle. When Christ shall lead forth his two brigades, the brigade of the risen dead and the brigade of the celestial host, the black giant will fall back, and the brigade from the risen sepulchers will take him from beneath, and the brigade of descending immortals will take him from above, and "death shall be swallowed up in victory." The old braggart that threatened the conquest and demolition of the planet has lost his throne, has lost his scepter, has lost his palace, has lost his prestige, and the one word written over all the gates of mausoleum and catacomb and necropolis, on cenotaph and sarcophagus, on the lonly cairn of the artic explorer and on the catafalque of great cathedreals, written in capitals of azalea and calla lily, written in musical cadence, written in doxology of great assemblages, written on the sculptured door of the family vault, is "victory." Coronal word, embannered word, apocalyptic word, chief word of triumphal arch under which conquerors return. Victory Word shouted at Culloden and Balaklava and Blenheim, at Megiddo and Do you not think that God can do as Solferino, at Marathon, where the much for our bodies as he does for Athenians drove back the Medes; at the wasps, and the spiders, and the Poitiers, where Charles Martel broke snails. This morning at half past 4 the ranks of the Saracens; at Salamis, where Themistocles in the great sea

jaws of the eastern mausoleum took mental power and voluntary action. down the black giant "death was swallowed up in victory!" I proclaim the abolition of death. The old antagonist is driven back into mythology with all the lore about Stygian ferry and Charon with oar and boat. We shall have no more to do with death than we have the cloakroom at a governor's or president's We stop at such cloakroom levee. and leave in charge of the servant our overcoat, our overshoes, our outward room. Well, my friends, when wego out of this world, we are going to a king's banquet, and to a reception of we leave the cloak of flesh and the wrappings with which we meet the storms of the world. At the close of and broom of the porter, the coat or hat may be handed to us better than when we resigned it, and the cloak of humanity will finally be returned to us improved and brightened and purified and glorified. You and I do not want our bodies returned to us as they their weaknesses, and all their sus-

the door of the eastern cavern of chis-

eled rock where Christ came out

But as to our soul, we will cross right over, not waiting for obsequies. independent of obituary, into a state in every way better, with wider room and velocities beyond computation, best moods, in the very best room of scientists of our day have found out have a hard time then finding them. | putable fact.

cold and changing season, out of

which God will reconstruct them as

child that bonds over the lawn is bet-

with all the splendors that the infinite God in all ages has been able to invent. Victory!

This view, of course, makes it of but

little importance whether we are cremand or sepultured. If the latter is was off. The plumbers dust to dust, the former is ashes to torn up the floor. ashes. If any prefer incineration, let roof was being lifted in cupola. by law as well as by general consent. Many of the mightiest and best of earth have gone through this process. P. P. Bliss and wife, the evangelist singers, cremated by accident at Ashtabula bridge; John Rogers, cremated by persecution; Latimer and Ridlev. cremated at Oxford; Pothinus and Blondina, a slave, and Alexander, a physician, and their comrades, cremated at the order of Marcus Aurelius. At least 100,000 of Christ's disciples cremated, and there can be no doubt has not come. Plenty of room yet, and the race need not pass that bridge of fire until it comes to it. The most of us prefer the old way. But whether out of natural disintegration or cremation we shall get that luminous, buoyant, gladsome, transcendant, magnificent, inexplicable structure called the resurrection body, you will have it, I will have it. I say to you today, as Paul to Agrippa. should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the The far up cloud, higher than the

day, holding high up in her right hand the wrenched off bolt of Christ's hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies, what is it made of? Drops of water sepulcher and holding high up in her from the Hudson, other drops from East river, other drops from a stagnant pool out on Newark flats. Up yonder there, embodied in a cloud and and the sun kindles it. If God can make such a lustrous cloud out of water drops, many of them soiled and impure and fetched from miles away, can he not transport the fragments of a human body from the earth, and out of them build a radiant body Cannot God, who owns all the material out of which bones and muscle and flesh are made, set them up again, if they have fallen? If a manufacturer of telescopes drop a telescope on the floor, and it breaks can he not mend it again so you can see through it? And if God drops the human eye into the dust, the eye which he originally fashioned, can he not restore it Aye, if the manufacturer of the telescope, by a change of the glass and a change of focus, can make a better glass than that which was originally constructed and actually improve it, do you not think the fashioner of the human eye may improve its sight and multiply the natural eye by the thousandfold additional forces of the resurrection eve?

"Why should it be thought with you an incredible thing that God should raise the dead?" Things all around us suggest it. Out of what grew all these flowers? Out of the mold and earth. Resurrected. Resurrected. The radiant butterfly, where did it come from? The loathsome caterpillar. That albatross that smites the tempest with its wings, where did it come from? A senseless shell. Near Bergerac, Francs, in a celtic tomb, under a block, were found flower seeds that had been buried 2,000 years. The explorer took the flower seed and planted it, and it came up, it bloomed in bluebell and heliotrope. Two thousand years ago buried. yet resurrected. A traveler says he found in a munimy pit in Egypt garden peas that had been buried there 3,000 years ago. He 1844, he planted them, and in 30 days they sprang up. Buried 3,000 years,

yet resurrected.
"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" Where did all this silk come from-the silk that adorns your persons and your homes? In the hollow of a staff a Greek missionary brought from China to Europe the progenitors of those worms that now supply the silk markets of many nations. The pageantry of bannered host and the luxurious articles of commercial emporium blazing out from the silkworms! And who shall be surprised if out of this insignificant earthly life our bodies unfold into something worthy of the coming eternity. Put silver into diluted nitre and it dissolves. Is the silver gone forever. No. Put in some pieces of copper

dissolves, another force reorganizes. "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead!" The insects flew and raise the dead!" the worms crawled last autumn feebler and feebler, and then stopped. They have taken no food; they want none. They lie dormant and insensible, but soon the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and the air and the earth will be full of them. fight confounded the Persians, and at there will be a resurrection in all our gardens. Why not some day a resurrection among all the graves? Ever gled. Rev.

whom Dr. Archibald Alexandre, a you have no time to caress. man far from being sentimental, wrote in most eulogistic terms-Rev. spirit seemed to have departed. Peohe had seen while his soul was gone. in the brilliant round of the drawing is called suspended animation, or comatose state, is brief death, giving the soul an excursion into the next world, frem which it comes back-a furlough monarchs, and at the door of the tomb of a few hours granted from the conflict of life to which it must return.

Do not this waking up of men from trance, and this waking up of grains buried three thousand years ago make as follows: "The way of this baneful buried three thousand years ago make it easier for you to believe that your body and mine, after the vacation of the grave, shall rouse and rally, will be obliged in response to the popthrough there be three thousand years ular demand, to either incorporate a between our last breath and the soundsubstantially free silver plank in their ing of the archangelic reveille? Physiologists tell us that, while the most of our bodies are built with such wonderful economy that we can spare nothing, and the loss of a finger is a hindrance, and the injury of a toe joint makes us lame, still we have two or three apparently useless physicial apparati, and no anatomist or physiologist has ever been able to tell what they are good for. Perhaps they are the foundation of the resurrection body, worth nothing to us in this state, to be indispensably valuable in the next state. The Jewish rabbis appear to have a hint of this suggestion when they said that in the human frame

there was a small bone which was to

be the basis of the resurrection body.

the universe, the four walls furnished | that there are two or three superfluities and paneled and pictured and glorified of the body that are something glorious ly suggestive of another state. I called at my friend's house one

them have it without caricature. The world may become so crowded that hangers were doing their work. Al cremation may be universally adopted | the modern improvements were being introduced into that dwell ing. There was not a room in the house fit to live in at that time Thousands and tens of thousands of although a month before, when I visit-God's children have been cremated. ed that house, everthing was so beautiful I could not have suggested an im provement. My friend had gone with his family to the Holy Land, expencting to come back at the end of six months, when the building was to be done. And oh, what was his joy when, at the end of six months, he returned, and the old house was improved and enlarged and glorified. That is your body. It looks well now. All about the resurrection of their bodies. If | the rooms are filled with health, and the world last as much longer as it has and we could hardly make a suggesalready been built, there perhaps may tion. But after a while your soul will be no room for the large acreage set go to the Holy Land, and while you apart for resting places, but that time are gone the old house of your tabernacle will be entirely reconstructed Every, nerve, from cellar to attic. muscle and bone and tissue and artery must be hauled over, and the old structure will be burnished and adorned and raised and cupolaed and enlarged, and all the improvements of heaven introduced, and you will move into it on resurrection day. "For we know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle where dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." "Oh, what a day when body and soul meet again. They are very fond of each other. Did you ever have a pain and your sound soul not re-echoit? Or, changing the subjuct, did your body ever have any trouble and body not sympathize with it, grow ing wan and weak under the drepress ing influence. Or did your soul ever have a gladness but your body celebrated it with kindled eye and cheek and elastic step? Surely God never intended two such good friend to be long separated. So when the soul's ast Easter morning shall come the soul will descend, crying, "Where is my body?" and the body will ascend, say-"Where is my soul?" and the Lord of the resurrection will bring them together, and it will be a perfect soul in a perfect body, introduced by

a perfect Christ into a perfet heaven. Victory! Only the disapprove of the resurrec ion. A cruel heathen warrior heard Mr. Moffat, the missionary, preach about the resurrection, and he said to the missionary, "Will my father rise in the last day?" "Yes," said the missionary. "Will all the dead in batte rise?" said the cruel chieftain. "Yes," said the missionary. "Then," said the warrior, "let me hear no more about the resurction day. There can be no resurrection, there shall be no resurrection. I have slain thousand in battle. Will they rised?" Ah, there will be more to rise on that day than those want to see whose crimes have been repented of. But for all the others who allowed Christ to be their pardon and life and resurrection, it will be a day of victory. The thunders of the last day will be the salvo that gleets you into harbor. The lightnings will be only the torches of triunphal procession marching down to escort you home. The burning worlds flashing through immensity will be the rockets celebrating your coronation on thrones, where you will regin forever rows. When the young plants are and forever and forever. Where is strong enough, thin gradually so they death? As your reunited soul swing off from this planet on that ast day you will see deep gashes all up and down the hills, deep gashes all too deeply or to collect it about the through the valleys, and they will be growing bulbs. the emptied graves, they will be the abandoned sepulchers, with rough ground tossed on either side of them, and slabs will lie even on the rent hillocks, and there will be fallen monuments and cenotaphs, and then for the first time you will appreciate the full exhilaration of the text. 'He will

swallow up death in victory.' Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to Thee by both be given; Thee we greet triumphant now, Hail the esurrection Thou!

Let us take time for the good-by kiss. We shall go to the day's work with a sweeter spirit for it.

Let us take time for the evening prayer. Our sleep will be more restand the silver appears. If one force fulif we have claimed the guardianship of God.

Let us take time to speak sweet, foolish words to those we love. By free from weeds and well cultivated, and by, when they can no longer hear us, our foolishness will seem more wise than our best wisdom. Let us take time to read our Bible Its treasures will last when we shall have ceased to care for the war of political parties, and rise and fall of

day. Let us take time to be pleasant. The small courtesies which we often a reputation for your goods that will o'clock there was a resurrection. Out omit, because they are small, will enable you to quickly dispose of them of the night, the day. In a few weeks some day look larger to us than the at the highest market price. When wealth which we have coveted, or peas have all been marketed, plan the fame for which we have strug-

Let us take time to get acquainted to account each day of the season. and women entranced. A trance is with our families. The wealth you sary amount will have to spend a niche from which the celestial conquer-short time in jail. Just to give some or had just emerged, Ahan, when the a few days. Total suspension of may be a doubtful blessing to the son

Let us take time to get acquinted with Christ. The hour is coming Wm. Tennant seemed to die. His swiftly, for us all, when one touch of His hand in the darkness will mean ble came in day after day, and said: more than all is written in the day. He is dead! But the book and ledger, or in the records of soul returned, and William Tennant our little social world. Since we must lived to write out experiences of what all take time to die, why should we not take time to live-to live in the apparel, that we may not be impeded It may be found sometime that what large sense of a life begun here for rim celebration. It says that Jews who eternity.

> Getting Excited. Mr. Buchannan, a railroad magnate and a gold bug of Nebraska, seems to be excited. He has written Secretary Morton at length on the silver question idea has almost reached an epidemic condition, and unless fully answered in kind, both great political parties

> The Spartanburg Herald says: 'Mr. Buchannan is right. The wave of this idea is an epidemic. The people of this country are going to rise in their might at the next election and demand that silver be restored to its place in our monetary system from which it was hurled by stealth. No amount of sophistry and false doctrines can obscure the issue. The de-

platform or else a disgraceful strad-

Sleeves puff at the elbow now in-

SOME GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

A Practical Farmer Tells Us How to Make Money on the Farm. summer day. I found the yard all piled up with rubbish of carpenter's of

"Do not look beyond your reach for wealth, when it lies all about you," says H. W. Buckbee in the Southern Cultivator. "In the wonderful age of ne line of march, or let your next door neighbor dig the jewels from the soil. Many of our young men are not contented with the beautiful old homestead, the green fields, and much that nakes one independent on the farm out in their anxiety for gain, push out to large cities, or some distant land, where in nine cases out of ten, they would have been happier and wealthier men had they put that same life and energy on the farm. The world demands men who will

day is the multitudes of idle ones who demand not only a living, but even luxuries thrown in. Nothing in this life can be gained without hard work. Be careful in choosing an occupation, start right and the outcome will be fruitfulness. If you are interested in your vocation, and are industirous, your work, even though hard, will be "Try and interest your boys in your

work. To do this you must encourage them in their small beginning. Stake out one acre of land for your boy for his own use. By this I do not mean the poorest land on your farm, but the very best, and see also, to commence with, that it is well enriched. Start them right, as the first year's trial will be apt to decide their uture. "Put in something that is in demand

and that always commands good prices. How many farmers have first-class seedcorn that will test 95 per cent. when planting time arrives? A fine grade of seedcorn that your neighbors know is right in every respect, will prove a very profitable investment for on. When you have an article to sell, give your customers something that is value received, and your trade is established. The same hints may be applied to all varieties of grain. There is a good income awaiting you at your very doors; sezie your grand opportunity. There is always money o be made in growing early onions. for bunching. Try a few of the best oottom sets to start with. They can be planted in rows one inch apart, fourteen inches between the rows, as soon as the ground can be worked in he spring. "Do not plant any crop until you

have first given proper attention to the preparation of your ground. Plow thoroughly and do not leave any dead urrrows, unless ground is apt to overlow. If such be the case, it is best to back-furrow every forty feet, leaving dead furrows to carry off surplus water. By continuing this method two seasons, the land will be properly ridged and will dry off quickly. This treatment applies to low land only. Harrow the ground as soon as practicable so as to pulverize all lumps, then plank one or both ways. If the ground is not then in fine condition, harrow and plank again. "Onions from seed are one of the

most profitable wops that can be planted. They do best in a rich, light, loamy soil, and unlike most vegetables, succeed well when cultivated on the same ground for successive years. They may be planted as early in spring as the ground can be worked, allowing four pounds per acre. Sow thinly in drills about one-fourth inch deep and one foot apart between the death? What have we to do with will stand about three inches apart, open and free from weeds by frequnt hoeing, take care not to stir the soil Peas are also money-makers, and

should be planted the very first day in the spring that the ground can be worked, as a few days make a great difference in your returns. Three to four hundred dollars are often realized on this crop. One of the best early peas is the Lightning Express, and for hard to beat, as they ripen very even- supply of documents and books for ly and are a sure cropper. The sweetest early pea for family use is the an interview with Judge Izlar upon American Wonder, or McLean's Little Gem, and always command the highest price in the market, but are your correspondent the following writnot as heavy yielders as the Lightning Express. For market use, plant in rows three feet apart, sowing quite thickly in the row to a depth of three inches. From one to two bushels of seed are required to plant an acre in after an absence of several days on this way. By a succession of sowing professional business. My absence about two weeks apart, fine peas may be had all summer. By giving your best attention to this crop, keeping you will feel richly repaid. Care should be taken in having your peas picked at the proper time, as customers desire them fresh and tender. See that the stock is clean, give good measure, and cover baskets with rheubarb leaves so that stock will present a clean stocks, or the petty happenings of the and fresh appearance when offered for sale. By a little such care and forethought, you will very soon build up your land and prepare for a crop of late cabbage, and thus turn your soil

"One of the best late cabbages is the new Christmas King, Seed may be sown in May and transplanted to field who is a stranger to you. Your beauti- the last of June or first of July, three William Tennent, a great fully kept house, busy mother, can to three and one half feet apart, so as evangelist of the last generation, of never be a home to the daughter whom to admit of cultivating with horse whom Dr. Archibald Alexandre a vou have no time to caress. rich soil and good cultivating while growing thereby insuring you a profitable investment. These hints, with others which will suggest themselves to you, will, I trust, crown your labor with success.

THE Hebrew Journal waxed furious because some Jews ate oysters at a Puwill eat ovsters are lacking in good manners and common decency and are worse than anarchists." Thereupon the New York Sun neatly retorts that some of the most pronounced Jewish anarchists are so particular in their observance of the Mosaic law that they will not touch an oyster.

Peace Restored.

Washington, April 16.-Official advices were received this morning by Minister Yang Yu, the Chinese representative in the United States, from Simonoseki, Japan, confirming the news that protocols of peace between China and Japan have been signed. The cable message read simply: Peace negotiations have been signed.

THE Augusta Chronicle is eminenty correct when it says the income tax decision of the Supreme Court is not calculated to raise that court in public estimation. Eight judges occupying the bench of the heighest court in the mand for a stable currency, the basis land, ought to be able to come nearer of which is broad enough to prevent an agreement on an important queseasy manipulation by bankers, is epi- tion of law than half and half.

Susan B. Anthony's assertion that stead of at the shoulder. They are be- "the colored people receive no better That may have been a delusion. But ing made now so a women can have treatment in the North than in the THE REGISTATION LAW.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

do not and will not contain the name of your orator as a regitered voter for the reason hereinbefore stated; that your orator and others like circumstanced with him will not be permitted mprovement, you must move on in to vote at said special election by the managers thereof, unless their names be found upon the books of registration and they can produce the reigistration certificates hereinbefore mentioned; that if the said defendant be permitted to continue the aforsaid illegal, partial and void registration and be allowed to turn over to the managers of election for the aforesaid coun ty of Richland (when appointed) said paper writings purporting to be the books of registration for the several precincts in said county, your orator work. The curse of our country towill be deprived of his right to vote at said election and grivous and irreparable worng and damage will be done to your orator and a large class of citizens like circumstanced with him, which can be prevented only by the interposition of this court by way of restraining the said defendant from the performance of any of the act hereinbefore referred to.

To the end therefore, that your orator may have full, perfect and sufficient relief in the premises, may it please your honors to grant unto your orator writ of injunction restraining and enjoining the said defendant indivilually and as supervisor of registration from the performance of any of the acts hereinbefore complained of, and that your orator may have such other and further relief in the premises as may be just and reasonable.

unto your orator a writ of subpoena to be directed to the said defendant, commanding him, at a certain time, and under a certain penalty therein to be limited personally, to be and appear before your honors in this honorable court, then and there to answer unto this bill of complaint and to do and receive what to your honors shall seem meet in the premises. OBEAR & DOUGLASS.

Complaint's Solicitors. JUDGE GOFF'S ORDER. The following is the far reaching order issued by Judge Goff; no doubt it will be a surprise to the State authori-

United States of America, South Carolina District; in the Circuit Court, Fourth District-In Equity. Lawrence P. Mills vs. W. Briggs reen: bill for injunction:

On hearing the bill in the above entitled case, and on motion of Messrs. Obear & Douglass, complainant's solicitors it is Ordered. That the defendant, W Briggs Green, both individually and

as supervisor of registration for Richland county in the State of South Carolina, be enjoined and restrained until the further order of this court from the commission of any of the acts complained of in the above entitled bill, a copy of which must be served upon him with this order. It is fur-Ordered. That the said W. Briggs

Green do show cause before me at Columbia, South Carolina, on Thursday the 2d day of May next, why this order should not be continued, or some order of like purport and effect be then granted, enjoining and restraining him, both individually and as such supervisor of registration from the commission of any of the acts complained of in said bill until the final hearing and determination of this cause

This hearting shall be in the United States Circuit Court room, Columbia, South Carolina. This 16th day of April, 1895. Nathan Goff, (Signed)

U. S. Circuit Judge Fourth District. AN EMPHATIC DENIAL. Ex-Congressman Izlar Refutes a Sensa-

The Orangeburg correspondent of the News and Courier, under date of April 13, says: In regard to the report from The News and Courier's Washington correspondent that Judge a heavy yield and earliness, they are Izlar had been trading his Government seeds your correspondent has just had his return from a business trip of several days' duration. The Judge gave ten statement concerning the report,

which explains his position in the matter completely: To the Editor of The News and Courier: I have just returned here prevented me from seeing the issue of your paper of the 8th instant containing a statement from your Washing ton correspondent, R. M. L., concerning myself, and of replying promptly thereto. Your correspondent, in speaking of the exchange of documents for seeds by Congressmen, has his to say relatve to myself: "Representative Cadmus, of New Jersey, gave Judge Izlar two thousand packages of seeds for books," and you, without inquiry or investigation, did not hesitate to reflect upon my intergrity and reputation by making the unwarranted inference that this was the reason "why some of Gen. Izlar's constituents could not get Government publications."

I do not know whether your correspondent had information from others which warrented the statement or whether it was the creation of his own brain, but one thing I do know, that. lowever the slander may have originated, it is wholly without foundation and basely false, and its circulation was unwarranted and unjust.

As a member of Congress I never, at any time, traded or exchanged any document or documents, book or books, for garden seeds or other comodity. out faithfully and honestly distributed all documents and seeds alloted to me among my constituents, as far as my limited supply would permit, and any statement or inference to the contrary is not only unwarranted, but wholly untrue.

I even went further to serve my constituents than my duty required When the quantity of documents and seeds alloted to me were exhausted I purchased a large number of books and packages of seeds out of my private funds, and had them distributed among my constituents throughout the district. Whether the addition quanity of garden seeds purchased by me were procured by my clerk from Mr. Cadmus, of New Jersey, I do not know, but I am positively certain that books were not given in exchange for them. | all the money there was in the house, reflecting upon the course of any and tried another door. Mrs. Alexanmember of Congress in what I have der screamed, and the robber jumped said, for under certain circumstances | back at her and demanded the keys to it would not only be wise but benefi- the door which he found locked. She cial to the respective constituents of refused him and, seizing ber by the members to make such exchanges. In collar, he pulled out a knife and made certain sections and communities two thrusts at her. The first thrust books would be more valuable and struck the steel in her corset and the beneficial than the most improved cot- second a whalebone in the waist of ton or garden seeds, and vice versa. her dress. He then drew her to one In such cases exchanges would not side and she fell on the bed. The robonly be prudent, but helpful. My ob- ber evidently thought he had killed ject in this communication, however, her and going into the next room is only to correct the false statement | made a hasty search through a trunk and unjust reflectiou upon my course in search of money. Mr. Alexander as a member of Congress in the matter and Mr. and Mrs. Purdy returned referred to-a statement recklessly home two hours and a half later and made by your correspondent and a re- found Mrs. Alexander in an unconflection unjustly cast upon me through | scious condition. It was fully an hour your paper. before they could br.
I have seldom gone into the news- enough to tell her story.



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106 Wall St., N. Y.

papers to refute the false charges, misrepresentations and slanders made and circulated against me, and you will therefore, pardon me if I have trespassed upon your time and space in this instance. I am very respectfully, James F. Izlar.

Orangeburg, April 12, 1895. The Judge's private secretary while he was in Washington states that when the Judge was first elected to Congress to fill out Judge Brawley's unexpired term he found the quota of seeds assigned to this district completely exhausted, also the supply of books and documents, but that he went outside May it please your honors to grant | the department and purchased a quantity of seed for distribution by Judge Izlar over his district, and that he himself delivered the check in payment of the purchase. The quota for this year he sent out all over the entire district under the directions of Judge Izlar, and that even this year he purchased seed from others for distribution among the Judge's friends. The demands for both seed and public documents have been very great, which necessitated these purchases, and that instead of the Judge selling or tradng he purchased from his private funds and distributed both seed and documents.

> A Desecrated Church. SAN FRANCISCO, April 14.—Another

horrible discovery was made this morning in a small room in the steeple of Emanuel Baptist Church, where the mutilated remains of young Minnie Williams were found yesterday. The church has been desecrated by a second murder, the victim being another roung girl, Blauche Lamont, who had been missing since the third inst. She had been strangled to death, her clothes had been torn from her person and the body was almost nude when discovered. Her shoes and stockings were missing. The imprints of the assassin's finger nails plainly visible on the murdered girl's throat but there was no indication of further violence. Shortly after the awful discovery was made, Dr. George Gibson, pastor of the church, was taken into custody by the police. No charge was placed against him, but he will be held until he mystery is fully cleared. Miss Lamont was last seen alive in

the company of Theodore. Durant, a young medical student and assistant superintendent of the Sunday school. connected with the defiled place of worship. Durant, who is said to have been engaged to be married to Miss Lamont, is suspected of having taken the life of the Williams girl, who is known to have been a warm friend of Miss Lamont. They were members of he church which they free tended together and were also in the same Sunday school class. Since the disappearance of Blanche, Miss Williams often said that her companion had met with foul play. This startling statement reached the ears of several members of the church and the girl was asked for an explanation, she positively declined to reveal the nature of her information and the matter was dropped. The police are now inclined to think that Durant, knowing that Miss Williams was in possession of sufficient evidence to prove his guilt in connection with the disappearance of Miss Lamont, concluded to decoy her into the church and silence her forever. The police argue that Durant na I heard the statement of the Williams cirl and momentarily feared exposure. As she continued to declare that her, friend had been murdered

Durant concluded to kill-her. One of the most damaging witnesses against the young medical student is Chas. Hills, who resides across the street from Emanuel Baptist Church. Shortly after 8 o'clock Friday night he saw a man and woman standing near the street corner. They chatted together for some time and finally started up the street toward the church. When the church was reached the man caught the girl by the arm and half dragged her to the gate leading to the pastor's study. After a few minutes conversation, the couple passed through the garden and finally entered the church through a side door. Hills is positive that the man opened the door with a key and was apparently thoroughly familiar with the premises. Suspecting that something was wrong he waited outside for a few minutes, but hearing no outcry, concluded that the couple were members of the church and went to his home. The description given of the man who accompanied the girl tallies with that of Durant. A thorough search is being made for Durant.

This afternoon Rev. J. George Gigson made a satisfactory explanation to the chief of police as to his movements since last Friday and was allowed to depart. He denied having tried to keep the Williams murder quiet and also denied having been intimate with Durant, whom he does not think guilty, though he admits the circumstances are very strong that way. Theodore Durant was this afternoon arrested at Walnut Creek, a point on the Sacramento river, thirty-five miles from

Saved by Her Corsets

Jacksonville, April 15.-Mrs. W D. Alexander, who with her husband, rooms at the residence of J. C. Purdy, in Riverside, a suburb of Jacksonville, had quite an exciting adventure with robber Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Alexander was alone in the house, and while sitting at the door heard stealthy footsteps, and she rose to see what it was on the piaza, with two bounds a I do not wish to be understood as and when told there was none, went before they could bring her too