

"THE ROYAL LAW."

Sermon by Rev. C. P. Scott at the Baptist Church, Sunday Morning, Jan. 12, 1890.

"As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise." Luke, 6:31.

The time had come for a new stage of development in Christ's work of redemption, and he prepared for it by spending a whole night alone with God on the mountain. In the morning, refreshed and strengthened by his work, he selected from those who believed on him, twelve disciples, including the four selected a short time before. These were to be specially trained for the work of founding the new kingdom. To these, and the people gathered about him, he delivered his inaugural discourse setting forth the principles and laws of the kingdom of heaven.

The royal law given in the text sums up these teachings into one great heavenly principle—obedience to him which would transform this earth into a heaven. Christ does not present this royal law as a novelty, but affirms it to be the essence of the law and the prophets. It is in fact the primitive command of God in the hearts of all nations. This principle was consciously developed in the minds of the ancients and emphasized in their teaching. This may be seen by the following comparison of Christ's precept with the teachings of some of the ancient thinkers. Confucius said, five hundred years B. C., "What you do not like when done to yourself, do not do others." Socrates, a Grecian orator, said, four hundred years B. C., "Do not do to others that which would make you angry, if done by others to you." He taught at the time of Christ, "Do not unto another what thou wouldst not have another do unto thee."

Christ says, "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." The radical difference between the teaching of Christ and the founder of a heathen religion—the teaching of an Athenian orator and a learned Jewish Rabbi is, that He presents the positive and they the negative side of the precept. Christ alone commands us to do anything.

Christians should live according to this law because it is the principle of the higher kingdom. It is conclusive proof to themselves and to others that they are under the power of the unique, fraternal, divine life. It is the unique touchstone of spiritual life. "We know that we have passed from death, unto life because we love the brethren." The first great command given by Christ to believers is to "Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind. This is the first and greatest commandment. And the second is like unto it. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." All the law is fulfilled in a single word and that word is LOVE. We must love God and man with all our powers. The heart, soul and mind, and the will, sensitive and intellectual faculties. All these powers must be united in rendering superlative love to God and perishing humanity. "Love is the fulfilling of the law," the underlying principle of all holy obedience, and, therefore, nothing in religious life possesses the slightest value if it does not originate in, and derive all its virtue from, the affections. Love is the rest, the satisfaction, the equipment of the soul. And if the life is ruled by love it will be peaceful, prosperous, potent.

But it is a painful fact that there is frequently distressing want of true spiritual affection on the part of Christ's professed followers. They do not evidence the long suffering, unselfish, unostentatious, unenvying, believing, hoping, rejoicing, never-tailing charity recommended in the New Testament psalm of love to the Corinthian Church. The unifying power of love does not exist among them. Envy, division, strife, false accusations, and evil-speaking predominate. Such are influenced by such feelings as "earnal and walk as men." The apostle says, "I have told you before and now tell you again, with tears, ye are enemies to the cross of Christ." How uncharitably are they to each other! How selfish, cold and repelling! What uncharitableness in their bearing! What petty quarrels and alienations! What feud, strife, groundless suspicion and detraction! Satanic influences are dominating the spiritual. It cannot be said of such professors "Behold how these Christians love each other." Contemplating such a spiritual condition would impel Jeremiah to exclaim, "O that my head were waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people." Such a state of things is a disgrace, is evidence that strength has departed, and is prophetic of spiritual death.

Such hindering causes to spiritual development and power must be removed, or church life cannot prosper. Christians must love each other freely, even with the unselfish love of Christ, bearing each other's burdens, thus fulfilling his law. In the absence of such a spirit failure, most disastrous failure, will be the logical result. They must catch the true, loving, gentle, meek, humble, forbearing, self-sacrificing temper and spirit of their Master, and exhibit them in the every day life at all the points of contact with, and all the relations sustained to men. As "The obedient steel, with native instinct moves, And veers forever to the pole's loves," So the love of Christians should for-

ever, unerringly turn to God and universal man. This is the religion of Jesus Christ—supreme love to God and love to man. When, however, this simple statement is made, men are on the eve of crying out in the language of the man of old, at his first sight of the sea: "Is this the mighty ocean? Is this all?" Yes, all. But how small a part of it do our eyes survey! Only trust yourself to it, launch out upon it—sail abroad over it—you will find it has no end; it will carry you around the world. Without love, though we speak with the tongue of men and of angels, though one have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mystery and all knowledge, and though we have faith, so that we can remove mountains, we are nothing. We become as sounding brass or tinkling cymbal." Man made in the image of God, endowed with marvelous moral, spiritual, and intellectual faculties, capable of eternal expansion and acquisition, thus becomes the most insignificant and impotent of all insignificant and impotent things. Oh! for an all pervading, all controlling and all impelling love! Possessing it the followers of Christ become well nigh omnipotent. Prophecies shall fail, tongues shall cease, power shall weaken, and knowledge shall vanish away, but the loving representatives of the new kingdom shall subdue all things and live on forever, because the source of their strength and life is Omnipotent and eternal. God is love.

"Love rules the court, the camp the grove, And men below, and saints above; For love is Heaven, and Heaven is love."

The ruler ruled by this royal law will possess the forgiving spirit and cherish the warmest affection even for his enemies. "If ye love them which love you what thanks have ye? for sinners also do even the same." The Jewish teacher expressing the thought of the world, said: "Love your neighbor and hate your enemy." Christ in this royal law "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise," lifts humanity to the highest plane on which it can move. A man ought to tremble with fear, when professing to be loyal to the Christ, if besides the externals of his religion, he finds nothing in his life but what might be found in a Turk or a heathen. Actions and motives common to all are no mark of a divine life. If no affection and sympathy are manifested but for such as sympathize with us then we have nothing in our life to testify to us or to bear witness to our fellows that the finger of God has touched the springs and forces of our being, bringing us into alliance with Himself. We reach the highest point of development in our spiritual life only when we can regard those who direct the energies of their lives against the advancement of our interest with an unalloyed affection and sympathy. In doing this, however, a distinction must be clearly drawn between the individual and his act. We must love the offender, holding the offense in the most supreme contempt. This he must be made to feel most acutely and profoundly. This is according to the divine law: "If thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him; if he repent forgive him, and if he trespass against thee seven times in a day, and seven times in a day turn to thee saying, I repent, thou shalt forgive him." Thus a spirit of perpetual forgiveness is enjoined. It does not require, however, the same regard for a person after repeated offenses as formerly, because this might be impracticable. The true attitude of the Christian to his enemy is presented in the language of England's great poet:

"Though with high wrongs I am struck to the quick; Yet, with nobler reason against my fury, Do I take part; the rarer action is In virtue than in vengeance. Kneel not to me; The power that I have on you, is to spare you; The malice towards you, to forgive you; live; And deal with others better!"

If men are mastered by this royal law they will strive to sweeten the lives of all about them. They will speak approving, cheering words to thrill the heart, strengthen the hands, and brighten the lives of the weary toilers—the tried, suffering, tempted, fallen ones about them. Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love, sympathy, words of commendation and tenderness sealed up until friends and fellow travelers to another sphere of existence are beyond your reach, the circle of your influence. The kind things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you propose to send for their coffins, send to brighten and render fragrant their homes before they leave them. Cheer them in their troubled hours by unselling the alabaster boxes of sympathy, affection and approval. They would rather have a plain coffin, without a flower, a funeral without a eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of Christian love and sympathy. Margaret J. Preston has beautifully expressed this truth in the following lines:

"What use for the rope if it be not flung 'Till the swimmer's grasp to the rock has clung? What help in comrade's bugle blast, When the peril of Alpine heights is past? What need that the spurting pean roll, When the runner is safe within the goal? What worth is eulogy's blandest breath When the whisper 'in ears that are hush'd in death'? No, No! If you have but one word of cheer, Speak it while I am alive to bear."

BEATS THE WORLD.

The Largest Corn Crop Ever Produced on One Acre—Raised by Z. J. Drake, of Marlboro County.

[Special to Charleston World.]

COLUMBIA, January 17.—Commissioner Butler has received official notification from the American Agriculturist that their grand prize of \$500 in gold for the largest yield of corn on one measured acre will be awarded to Mr. Z. J. Drake, of Drake's Postoffice, Marlboro County, S. C., thereby entitling that gentleman to the duplicate prize of \$500 offered by the department.

The preliminary report of Mr. Drake's crop will appear editorially in the American Agriculturist for February, and the full report in March, together with the chemical analysis. Following is the February editorial, obtained from an advance sheet:

"The world's record broken. The crop of corn actually grown on one acre, in the American Agriculturist prize crop competition for 1889, will alone amply repay us for all the great expense and labor involved in the enterprise. It is worth \$10,000 to demonstrate that such crops can be really produced on one acre. * * *

"The American Agriculturist grand prize of \$500 in gold will be awarded to Zachariah Jordan Drake of Marlboro County South Carolina. He will also receive a similar prize from the South Carolina department of agriculture, as this enterprising body offered to duplicate our prize if it was taken in that State. Mr. Drake's crop of corn on the ear from the exact contest acre weighed 17,407 pounds. The average of three tests, by as many witnesses, was that 100 pounds of this corn contained only eighteen pounds of cob. Consequently, the gross weight named contained 14,733 pounds of shelled corn. At fifty-six pounds to the bushel, the crop was within a fraction of 255 bushels of shelled corn on one acre."

"But this was the green weight, as taken from the field. According to analyses made at the South Carolina experiment station by Drs. W. B. Burney and J. B. McBryde, under the supervision of the director, Prof. J. M. McBryde, this crop was remarkably dry, as were all the corn crops in South Carolina. The shelled corn contained only 15 per cent. of water. We find, therefore, that the 255 bushels of shelled corn contained 217 bushels of actual dry matter in the kernels, without any water whatever. On the basis of 10 per cent. water for thoroughly crib-dried old corn, or kiln-dried corn, the yield was 229 bushels of shelled corn."

"The second largest crop was grown by Alfred Rose, Yates & Co., New York. The yield was 174 bushels of actual dry matter."

"The third largest crop was grown by George Gardner, of Pawnee County, Nebraska. The yield was 138 bushels of dry matter."

"These crops break the World's record. The largest yield previously recorded was 200 bushels of shelled corn, green weight, alleged to have been grown by Dr. J. C. Parker, not far from Columbia, S. C., in 1857, and its accuracy has been questioned. But there is no doubt as to the complete honesty of these crops in the American Agriculturist prize crop competition. Judgment should be suspended by the unbelieving until they read in the American Agriculturist for March how these most unprecedented crops were taken to secure absolute honesty and faithful accuracy."

"Certainly the complete summary of the prize crop crops and the full award of premiums in the March number of the American Agriculturist will be awaited with intense interest. The considerable number of crops in excess of 100 bushels per acre with the practical details of culture and the scientific investigations connected with the corn class of the American Agriculturist prize crop competition, must make the forthcoming issue of this magazine an original contribution to progressive agriculture that will be of inestimable benefit to American farmers. The results on the American Agriculturist prize competition will never be equaled so far as corn is concerned, but if its lessons are made use of, our corn product per acre will be very largely increased, and the farmers' profits correspondingly enhanced."

"We may add, also, that the superb showing made by South Carolina will not be dimmed by the complete record of her contest corn crops. She has shown what can be accomplished in the agriculture of the New South. South Carolina's enterprise will not only be rewarded many thousand fold, but she has encouraged her farmers to make a showing that will be worth veritable millions to her sister states."

"The Prize Acre of Corn. NEW YORK, January 16.—The most phenomenal yield of corn ever produced in America has been awarded the prize of \$500, offered by the American Agriculturist for the largest crop of shelled corn grown on one acre in 1889. The crop was within a fraction of 255 bushels, green weight, which shrunk to 239 bushels when kiln dried, and when chemically dried contained 217 bushels. The South Carolina State board of agriculture doubled the prize, making the award \$1,000 in all. This crop was grown by Z. J. Drake, of Marlboro County, S. C. It is nearly twice as large as the greatest authenticated crop ever before reported. The \$500 awarded for the largest yield of wheat last year goes to Henry F. Burton, of Salt Lake, Utah, for a yield of eighty bushels on one acre."

AFTER TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS.

Blue and Gray Soldiers Renewing an Acquaintance Begun in a Field Hospital.

[Greenville News.]

The register of the Exchange Hotel on Monday had the name of "S. C. Simonton, Clark," inscribed on it. The average person looking over the register would pass the name as one of thousands that are annually written on hotel books, but with Colonel Simonton's trip to the South is connected a romance of the war of secession, a story of friendship established during dangerous moments and lost to mind temporarily, but years afterward revived more firmly than ever and made the means of a happy reunion of men who once were respectively the blue and the grey.

Colonel Simonton was in the city four hours and left on the Columbia and Greenville Railroad for Due West where, before now, he has met the object of his visit to the South, and is no doubt the recipient of the true and generous hospitality of a warm Southern heart.

The story dates back to the battle of Williamsburg, in 1862. In the 6th South Carolina regiment was W. M. Grier, a soldier boy of eighteen. He is now Dr. W. M. Grier, president of Erskine College, Due West, and one of the most eminent scholars in the State. The Confederate army retreated from the battle field of Williamsburg and left many of its dead and wounded upon the field. Among the wounded was the Confederate soldier whose name is mentioned in connection with the story. A bullet had pierced his leg and the Federal ambulance corps removed him to a farm house close by, to die or recover as the Commander of all Battles should decide. The leg was amputated and while suffering untold agony and with none but strangers at hand to comfort him, one generous and noble hearted Federal soldier gave him comfort and cheer. That soldier was Major S. C. Simonton, afterward Colonel Simonton, of the 5th Pennsylvania Regiment, Jamison's Brigade, Phil Kerney's division. Colonel Simonton and his regiment had participated in the battle, and chancing to pass by the farm house and stop in, the Colonel met the Confederate soldier boy and was drawn to him at once. The two had a conversation of ten minutes duration, in which the thoughts of war were laid aside and a mutual feeling of brotherly love and sympathy was at once implanted in the hearts of each. The Federal officer lingered as long as duty would allow and after finding that his Confederate friend was without resources to provide for himself he would be able to leave the hospital and prison, to which he would be taken, took from his purse all the gold and silver he possessed and generously offered it to the wounded foe. The offer was declined but Colonel Simonton insisted, and on bidding good-bye forced the soldier boy to take it saying "you will need it before you are released from the Federal prisons."

The deed was truly a noble one and the impression made was lasting. Every year since that occurrence Dr. Grier has made efforts to again see his benefactor, but the war separated the two in widely different sections, the Federal Colonel going back to Pennsylvania and the Confederate soldier returning to his native State. Dr. Grier was untiring in his efforts, however, and a few months ago discovered the residence of Colonel Simonton and communicated with him, asking him to pay him a long visit and let the events of the past be discussed in friendliness and happiness and in a reunited country.

The meeting of the two was not seen by the reporter who gathered the facts of this story, but it can be painted without thought of exaggeration as being a happy one.

Heavy Verdict Against a Railroad.
DANVILLE, Va., January 16.—The somewhat celebrated case of Pickensville against the Richmond and Danville Railroad was decided here to day in favor of the plaintiff, giving him \$13,000 damages for injuries received while on a train. He was travelling on a freight train with a load of cattle, and fell from a box car, receiving serious injuries. The case had been pending for six years, and this was the second trial. In the former trial the plaintiff got a verdict for \$10,000. The case went to the Supreme Court, and a new trial was granted. This time he gets the old verdict, with five years' interest added.

The rose of the June time Are O's so fair to see, But fainter than these flowers are Is the rose that blooms for me. On the cheeks once pale and hollow, And God be thanked, I say, That the rose of health and happiness Blooms out again to-day. That is what many a man feels like saying when he sees some member of his family restored to health after a long and wasting illness. In many households there are persons who seem to be fading out of life slowly. There is a general debility that indicates a lack of vital force. The blood seems to be blood only in color. There is often a dry hard cough. Night brings no refreshing sleep. The cheek grows thin and pale. What shall be done to ward off disease which is making slow but sure efforts to secure another victim? Let me tell you: Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and fight the enemy with it. There is nothing like it to build up a weakened system, and restore lost vitality. It is a most wonderful tonic, nutritive and alterative, or blood-purifier.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

The Checkered Career of Rev. J. S. Meynardie.

[Augusta, Ga., January 15.—]—EX-REV. JAS. S. MEYNARDIE was found dead in his bed here this morning. The cause of his death was heart failure, the result of intemperance. Mr. Meynardie was a remarkable man. At one time he was a power here, and his word was law with thousands of people. He was a Baptist minister of note, and was master workman of the Knights of Labor here when the order was in a flourishing condition. Since that time his career has been checkered.

Mr. Meynardie was a splendid pulpit orator and was thoroughly versed in Knights of Labor matters. While he was at the head of the order here the big strike-lockout of the employees of the Augusta factories was inaugurated. The operatives had implicit confidence in him, and he engineered the strike until the national officers of the Knights took it in hand and settled it. After this the people seemed to have lost confidence in Meynardie both as a labor leader and a preacher. He was accused of having received money from politicians for his influence in elections and with partaking too freely of intoxicating beverages. He resented these imputations and withdrew from the people among whom he had labored so long. Leaving the city, he began business on a farm near Augusta.

As a farmer he was remarkably successful, and made money rapidly. But he seemed to be a man that could not stand prosperity. The Baptist ministers of Augusta ostracized him and fellowship was withdrawn from him.

Henry W. Grady's "Southern Farm."

The January number of this excellent farm magazine is just out, and surpasses any issue yet printed. It is eighty pages and contains the last work of the great editor who was its founder, and has a correct report of his last great speech in which he championed the rights of the South before a Boston audience and elicited the sympathy of the whole north in the cause for which he pleaded so nobly. It also has a sketch of his life, and a handsome steel engraving which, framed, makes a superb picture, as it is a splendid likeness of Mr. Grady.

The agricultural interests of the South never had a better friend than Henry W. Grady. It was his desire from boyhood to own and run a farm paper, and the wonderful success which attended his efforts on the Southern Farm show how sincerely his heart was given to the work. His associates on the Farm are conversant with his ideas and intentions regarding the future of the Farm and will do their very best to perpetuate the work to which Mr. Grady's life was devoted. In this they will be assisted by the largest and best equipped corps of contributors of any agricultural paper in America. All the old favorites, such as Bill Arp, Mrs. Felton, Uncle Remus and Plunkett, will be with them, and scores of special contributors will send letters fresh from the field. Dr. W. L. Jones, the highest salaried agricultural editor in the South, will continue to edit the Farm. His "Inquiry Box" alone is well worth the subscription price several times over. From "Thoughts for the Month" to the very last page, it will be a book which will reflect credit on the memory of its founder. Every Southern farmer should read Henry W. Grady's "Southern Farm" this year and should begin with the January number.

The Farm one year, \$1.
Ninety-nine Years Old.
[Sumter Advance.]

Capt. R. W. Andrews, the old pedestrian who walked a few years ago from this point to Boston, was in Sumter on Saturday last and paid us a visit. He says that he intends celebrating his one hundredth birthday on the Fourth of July in Sumter, and that on that day he wants all of his old friends to assemble on court house square, where he will promise them entertainment. He expects to fire 100 rounds on that day, and shortly afterwards he will undertake another long journey. He is very erect and would be taken for a man not more than 70 years. He ran the first stage route through Sumter years ago.

A \$300,000 Boot and Shoe Firm.
BOSTON, January 17.—(Claffin, Colburn & Co., boot and shoe dealers, 138 Summer Street, were burned out this morning. The loss is between \$150,000 and \$200,000. Insurance \$100,000. The building was a four-story stone structure belonging to the Boston University. Loss \$100,000 fully insured. The contents of the adjoining buildings suffered some damage from water. The origin of the fire is not definitely known, but is supposed to have been caused by workmen careless with matches.

Found Guilty of Manslaughter.
[Sumter Register.]
ONLAWSON, S. C., Jan. 17.—In the Court of Sessions today, George E. Boyer, charged with the murder of Ace Bissell, in June last, was found guilty of manslaughter. This is generally believed to be a righteous verdict, though some are kicking about it. The defense was represented by Izlar & Glaze, M. I. Browning, J. M. Raysor and A. W. Summers.

SUDDEN DEATH OF WALKER BLAINE.

Son of Secretary J. G. Blaine from an Attack La Grippe.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Walker Blaine, eldest son of Secretary Blaine, and solicitor of claims in the State department, died at 8:30 to-night of pneumonia after an illness of two or three days.

His disease at first took the form of bronchial catarrh, of which he was supposed to be recovering. It turned into pneumonia, however. There were with him at the time of his death only his two unmarried sisters, Harriet and Margaret, though all of the family, except Mrs. Coppinger and James G. Blaine, Jr., were in the house at the time, those absent from the city having been summoned here by telegraph to-day.

G. Lloyd Magruder, the family physician, furnished to-night the following statement of Mr. Blaine's sickness: "Walker Blaine was attacked by la grippe Friday evening last. The malady was ushered in by a chill followed by high fever. Severe catarrhal symptoms immediately attacked both lungs. These continued throughout Saturday and Sunday, but in an ameliorated condition. On Monday an improvement in left lung was noticed, though pneumonia congestion was present in the right lung. On Tuesday all of the symptoms became aggravated. Well developed pneumonia supervened in the right lung, accompanied by high fever and delirium, which continued until his death, which occurred almost without premonition at 8:30 and was due to pulmonary effusion."

Walker Blaine, while comparatively strong, had not entirely recovered from the accident in the spring by which his leg was broken, and from an attack of malarial fever from which he suffered during the autumn.

Mr. Blaine is the second son of Jas. G. Blaine, secretary of state, and is about 35 years of age. He entered the public service in 1881, when his father, then secretary of state under President Garfield, appointed him third assistant secretary of state. In the winter of 1881-82, he was sent as a special commissioner of the United States to Chili and Peru. He was recalled by Secretary Frelinghuysen, the news of his recall reaching him, not through the state department, but through the medium of the foreign office in Peru. Upon his return President Arthur appointed him one of the government counselors of Alabama claims. In that capacity he served until the life of the court expired in the early spring of 1884. From that time until he received the appointment he is now filling he was engaged in the practice of law in Chicago.

The Profane Man Who Wouldn't Vote for Blaine.
[From the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

The Hon. Lot L. Smith, the member from Franklin, now serving his second term is also an old-time, moss-back Democrat of the Thurman stripe. Mr. Smith's figure is tall and commanding, and his smooth face and long locks give him a statesmanlike appearance. Mr. Smith did not attend the caucus, but just before that remarkable gathering was called to order the word passed along among the newspaper men that Mr. Smith, although a resident of Columbia, could not attend, but that he had sent a letter stating that he would abide by the caucus decree. Strange to say, no person has been found who saw the letter. A message of the character was received from Representative Brown of Hancock and read to the convention, which applauded loudly. But no letter was read from Mr. Smith, nor was any announcement made officially that he had written one. Mr. Smith said this morning, when approached, "I shall vote as I damn please, and the newspapers and people can say what they damn please."

Only this and nothing more would Mr. Smith say.

Failure of a Mad Stone.
CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 14.—Miss Ida Spencer, a charming young lady of Dayton, Tenn., who was bitten several weeks ago by a cat suffering from rabies, died to-day with hydrophobia. Shortly after the young lady was bitten she had a mad stone applied to the wound and it was believed that she would recover, but the stone did no good.

Adam Had It.
[From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

A correspondent, who thinks there is nothing new under the sun, says: Adam had the grip. At least Milton says so. "Paradise Lost," Book ix: "For Adam at the news Heart struck with chilling gripe."

No Disfranchisement.
[From the Newark Journal.]

Governor Hill, of New York, in his annual message, lays down the principle of ballot reform, which will be accepted by Democrats in all the States. There shall be no disfranchisement of citizens entitled by their citizenship to vote in elections.

Boston Women's Jewels.
[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

The ladies of Boston wear no jewelry, but spectacles.

A Lesson for the New York Tribune.

[Wilmington Messenger.]

The substitute editor of the muzzled New York Tribune would do well to ponder upon the words written by the great founder of the paper, which lives upon the memory of his name, when a movement was made in the Union League Club to expel him for going on Jefferson Davis's band. These were Mr. Greeley's words to the members who favored the movement:

"I shall not attend your meeting this evening. * * * I do not recognize you as capable of judging or even fully apprehending me. You evidently regard me as a weak sentimentalist misled by a maddening philosophy. I arraign you as narrowminded blockheads, who would like to be useful to a great and good cause, but don't know how. You attempt to find a great, enduring party on the heat; and what necessarily engendered by a bloody civil war is as though you should plant a colony on an iceberg, which had somehow drifted into a tropical ocean. I tell you here that out of a life earnestly devoted to the good of human kind, your children will recollect my going to Richmond and signing the tall bond as the wisest act, and will feel that I did more for freedom and humanity than all of you were competent to do, though you had lived to the age of Methuselah. I ask nothing of you, then but that you proceed to your end by a brave, frank, manly way. Don't slide off into a mild revolution of sense, but move the expulsion which you proposed and which I deserve, any reproach whatever. * * * I propose to fight it out on the line that I have held from the day of Lee's surrender. So long as any man was seeking to overthrow our Government he was my enemy; from the hour in which he lay down his arms he was my formerly erring countryman."

With Horace Greeley the war was ended when Lee surrendered at Appomattox. From that hour until his death he had only words of kindness, of peace, of sympathy, of comfort for the people of the South.

Little did he think that after his death the war would be fought over again in the columns of the Tribune.

Hard on the Sports.
ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 15.—Governor Hill has decided the Mississippi requisition case. He revokes his warrant for Johnson, Harding and Wakely, but decides that the other five Muldoon, Donovan, Murphy, Cleary and Butler, must be taken to Mississippi in pursuance of Governor Lowry's requisition. Counsel for Johnson, Harding and Wakely filed affidavits with Governor Hill showing that they in no manner aided or abetted the fight, but were simply witnesses thereof, one of them being merely a newspaper correspondent, and Governor Hill revoked the warrant for their arrest—only temporarily, however, as he has forwarded the affidavits to Governor Lowry, submitting the matter for the latter's consideration whether, in the light of the affidavits, he still desires to insist on the extradition of these parties. If Governor Lowry, after consultation with the prosecuting attorney, thinks that Johnson, Harding and Wakely can be convicted, notwithstanding the facts stated in their affidavits, then Governor Hill will order their surrender. Until then the matter remains in abeyance and the three are temporarily discharged and the other five surrendered.

In the Conservatory.
[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

She (widow and rich): "What do you think of my garden?"
He (single and poor): "Beautiful, and you the fairest flower in it. I would I were your gardener."
She: "Why would you make a queer gardener come, now, I will examine you. What is the first thing you would do were you gardener here?"
He: "I'd ask your permission to remove your weeds."
But she married a fellow rich as herself, and he's in training still.

The Rev. John Jasper, of Richmond, Va., has delivered his celebrated sermon, "De Sun Do Move," 175 times. Mr. Jasper was born a slave in Virginia. In 1840 he began to preach. He soon became famous, and his master received \$1 a day from those who engaged Jasper as a preacher. At the end of the war Jasper owned 75 cents, and was in debt \$42. He is now worth several thousand dollars. In 1867 he organized his present church in a little wooden shanty in Richmond. The congregation consisted of nine colored men, two women and a small boy. The church now has a membership of 2,000, and a fine building.

"Nothing But Skin and Bones."
is the inelegant though appropriate expression used in describing the appearance of many females who Nature intended for perfect specimens of her handiwork, but who have been reduced to this distressing condition by some of the organic troubles, peculiar to the sex, styled "female complaints," the symptoms of which are "an all gone feeling," weakness in the back, especially mornings, nervousness, and sometimes hysteria. The cure for these troubles—destroying troubles—and an undoubted one in every case—is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it renders it unnecessary to consult a doctor—a disagreeable duty for a modest woman. Of druggists.

Earthquake in Columbia.
COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 15.—A slight but pronounced earthquake shock was felt generally throughout this city to-night at 6:49. No alarm was caused by the disturbance.

To the Sunday School Workers of the State of South Carolina.

Dear Brethren: The Interdenominational Sunday School Convention of the State of South Carolina is hereby called to meet in the City of Columbia at 8 o'clock the evening of the 4th day of March, 1890.

An attractive programme, with speakers representing all sections and denominations of the State, is being prepared and will be announced through the press in a few weeks. Arrangements for special excursion rates will be made with the Railroads and published in time for the information of all concerned.

Chairmen of County Conventions are earnestly requested to forthwith confer with delegates elect to said annual State Convention and to urge upon them to make their arrangements at once to be in attendance. If any of them cannot or will not attend let the alternates be urged to go in their places, or substitutes appointed by the Chairmen of the County Conventions.

In the several counties where no regular interdenominational associations are organized, the denominational associations, Unions or Conferences, are earnestly solicited through their proper officers to authorize and appoint suitable delegates to represent them in this Interdenominational Sunday School Convention. Or, where no organization exists, the Pastors and Superintendents of individual Churches and Schools are cordially invited to attend themselves or appoint representatives. Every person attending is assured of a warm reception and is promised a profitable occasion.

Every County organization, whether denominational or not, is urged to prepare and send up to this meeting full statistics of the numbers, condition and prospects of the Sunday School work in their respective Counties or Districts. Any facts regarding this great department of Christ's church in this State will be gratefully received.

Mr. William Reynolds, of Illinois, President of the International Sunday School Convention, who has been in attendance upon the last two South Carolina Annual Conventions, and who, by his presence and his active participation, added so much to the success and pleasure of said meetings, will be present at Columbia, and will probably bring other prominent workers of National and International prominence with him. Besides, as many as possible of the leading and most prominent Sunday School workers in this State will be in attendance; and altogether the most successful, the largest and most largely attended Sunday School Convention in this State for years, is promised. Nothing in the way of effort will be spared by the Executive Committee and by the local committees, to make this the best Convention ever held in the State.

Let every friend of the Sunday School cause offer fervent and constant prayer to the Father above that His special blessings may be upon this meeting and that its deliberations may result in the upbuilding and extending of His Kingdom in this State, and in the salvation of thousands of the precious children of our land.

Every Pastor and Superintendent in the State is requested to read this call to his congregation and his school at least once before the meeting of the Convention at Columbia.

Every paper in the State, both Religious and Secular, is requested to copy this call and also a forthcoming programme. Fraternally,
CHAS. H. CARLES, Chairman Executive Committee.
Spartanburg, S. C., Jan. 15, 1890.

The Strength of the Baptists.
[The News and Courier.]

The minutes of the sixty-ninth session of the State Convention of the Baptist denomination in South Carolina have just been issued. They give full accounts of the work of the Convention, and also a general report of the condition of the work of the church throughout the State. The compilation of the minutes show that great care has been taken to have the work systematically and accurately done. The secretary, the Rev. A. J. S. Thomas, deserves the thanks of his church brethren for the splendid minutes that he has given them.

The statistics given are of great interest. They show that there are 382 ordained ministers in the State and 786 churches. The total membership of the State is 78,210. There are 566 Sunday schools, with 4,023 officers and teachers and 35,621 pupils. The Baptists of South Carolina last year collected \$9,961.22 for State missions and colportage; \$9,508.34 for foreign missions; \$8,665.55 for education; \$125,431.51 for miscellaneous purposes, or a total for all purposes of \$167,766.10. The total church property of the State is valued at \$570,000.