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VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1892.

No. 83

The Boston Pilot.

WHAT IS LIFE?

What is life? Is't to toil
With head bowed down to the earth?
To hear but the whirl of the world's
tumult
Or the luring voice of its mirth?
To slave for the sparkling wine
In the jeweled cup of fame?
To batten right and a spoils name
For the gold of an earthly mirth?
Is life no more than this?
Then still eke each heavenward cry
Naught is left but the Night and the
Night's cold kiss.
Let us die, my friend,
Let us die!

What is life? Is't to strive
With the strength of heart and hand,
That 'tis a free fire from each corner,
To
Shout the hosts of the earth command?
To fight 'neath the banner bright
Of freedom man with man?
To earnestly, hopefully march with the
To ward the white-tented camp of
Is life so much as this?
Does it such sweet promise give?
Then all things are ours, naught of good
shall we miss.
Let us live, my friend,
Let us live
—Ingram Creechett.

THE VILLARD BANQUET.

A Ringing Democratic Speech by Mr.
Cleveland—Many notables Present.

NEW YORK, November 18.—The
speech which Mr. Grover Cleveland
made at the dinner given by
Mr. Henry Villard last evening, is
only just made public. It is as
follows:

Mr. Villard and Gentlemen:—
I find it impossible to rid myself
at this moment of the conflicting
emotions which stir within me. I
see here assembled good and
staunch friends, who have labored
incessantly and devotedly for
the success which has crowned the
Democratic effort in the canvass
just closed, and I cannot forget
how greatly these efforts have
been characterized by personal at-
tachment and friendship for the
candidate selected to carry the
Democratic banner. This awakens
a sense of gratitude, which is great
pleasure for me to thankfully ac-
knowledge. I confess, too, that I
have fully shared in the partisan
satisfaction which our great vic-
tory is calculated to arouse in every
heart as thoroughly Democratic as
mine. It is seldom given to any
man to contemplate such a splen-
did campaign, so masterfully ar-
ranged in his behalf by such good
friends, followed by such stupendous
and complete triumph.

I should not, perhaps, introduce
anything so dreary on this occasion,
but I know you will forgive me
when I say that every feeling of
jubilation, and even my sense of grati-
tude is so tempered as to be almost
entirely obscured by the realiza-
tion, really painful, of the respon-
sibility I have assumed in
sight of the American people. My
love of country, my attachment
to the principles of true Democracy
my appreciation of the obligation
I have entered into with the most
confident people in the world, and
the consciousness of my own weak-
ness and imperfections, my own
conspire to fill my mind with sober
and oppressive reflections. When
I consider all that we have to do
as a party charge with the con-
trol of the Government, I feel that
our campaign, instead of being con-
fident, is but just the beginning.
What shall our performance be? The
contract we have made with our
countrymen, and how well shall
we justify the trust that they have
reposed in us? If we see nothing
in our victory but license to revel
in partisan spoils, we shall fail at
every point. If we merely pro-
fess to enter upon our work, and
if we make a faint endeavor to do
it as a cover for seeking partisan
advantage, we shall invite contempt
and disgrace.

If we attempt to discharge our
duty to the people without com-
plete party harmony in patriotic
action, we shall demonstrate our
incompetency. I thank God that
far above all doubts and misgivings
and way beyond all difficulties,
we may constantly see
lights of hope and safety. The
light we see is the illumination
from principles of true, honest, pure
Democracy, showing the way in
all times of danger, and leading us
to the fulfillment of political duty
and redemption of all our pledges.
This light is kindled in the love
of justice and in devotion to the
people's rights. It is bright in a
constant patriotism, and in a na-
tion's promise; let us not be mis-
led to our undoing by lights of
false Democracy, which may be
kindled in broken faith and which
shining hypocrisy will, if followed,
lead us to rocks of failure and dis-
grace.

If we see stern labor ahead of us,
and if difficulties loom up on our
horizon, let us remember that in
the thickest weather the mariner
watches most anxiously for his true
light. Who in our party charged
with any responsibility to the peo-

ple has not pledged his devotion to
the principles of true Democracy,
and who among us has made
pledges with intent to deceive? I
have faith in the manliness and
truthfulness of the Democratic
party. My belief in our principles
and my faith in our party consti-
tute my trust that we shall answer
the expectations of our countrymen
and shall raise high a flag of the stan-
dard of true Democracy to fit the
age for many years to come of a
prosperous, happy and contented
people.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a regular meeting of Wayne
Lodge No. 112, A. F. M. field Nov. 7,
1892 the following were unanim-
ously adopted.

Seeing it hath pleased Almighty
God, the Supreme Builder and
Master of the Universe, in His wise
Providence, to take from our midst
our beloved brother, J. B. Whit-
aker, and since in his removal our
Lodge and the entire community
have sustained an irreparable loss,
therefore be it

Resolved, That while, with
humble hearts and bowed heads,
we acknowledge the infinite and
unerring wisdom of our Lord and
Master in all His dealings with
mankind, we do most sincerely
mourn our present loss. But
while we feel that a man who was
an ideal Mason, square and up-
right, a model citizen, genial, true
and just, has left us, we feel also
that, for him, to die was eternal
gain, and therefore we were not as
men without hope, but, even in the
midst of our grief, rejoice in the
knowledge that he has been trans-
ferred from this earthly habitation
to that House not made with
hands, eternal in the heavens.

—And whilst we can no longer
seek counsel from him who was
one of the oldest and most highly
esteemed members of our Ancient
Order, we can follow his most ex-
cellent example and pray to Him
Who is mighty in wisdom, merciful
and good, to make us what we
should be, earnest laborers in that
state of life to which it hath pleased
God to call us. All this we feel,
aye more than we can here express,
but true is a grief deeper and
more sacred than ours, and there-
fore be it further

Resolved, That we do extend to
the bereaved widow, and family,
the profoundest sympathy of our
entire fraternity in this their time
of distress. May the Great God
Who "knoweth our downsittings
and our uprisings and understand-
eth our thoughts afar off" be in-
sistent and consider to the widow,
father and guide to the fatherless.
The memory of the dead will live
evergreen in our hearts, and on the
pages of our records will be inscrib-
ed the name.

Resolved, That a copy of these
resolutions be furnished the family
of the deceased brother, and the
Goldsboro Argus for publication.

C. L. HOFFMAN, Com.
D. W. HURTT, Secy.
C. DEWEY.

Wayne Lodge No. 112 A. F. &
A. M., Nov. 7, 1892.

At a regular meeting of Wayne
Lodge No. 112, A. F. & A. M., held
Oct. 3, 1892, the following resolu-
tions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The most holy and
glorious Lord God, the great Archi-
tect of the universe, has seen fit in
His infinite wisdom to remove from
the earth the remains of a transient
existence to a state of eternal dura-
tion, our brother R. H. Holland, Jr.,

Resolved, That, although, having
been a member of our Order
for only a short time, in that brief
period he had so endeared himself
to us by his bright intellect and
courtly manners, that we feel that
in his death our Lodge has sustained
a great and irreparable loss and
we shall miss him from our councils.
Resolved, That we, the members
of Wayne Lodge, sincerely, deeply
and most affectionately sympathize
with his family in their afflictive
bereavement and remind them that
He who "tempers the wind to the
shorn lamb," looks down with infi-
nite compassion upon the bereaved
in the hour of their desolation, and
will fold the arms of His love and
protection around those who put
their trust in Him.

Resolved, That a copy of these
resolutions be sent to the family of
our deceased brother, also to the
city papers with a request that they
publish the same.

J. H. HILL,
L. D. GIDDENS,
D. W. HURTT, Committee.

Hands on Gold Leaf: Dave
Loughlin got home Friday night
from his summer season with the
great Potomac show, having
finished his engagement at Roanoke,
Va. He brought with him a pair
of fine black horses, belonging to
himself and Will Walletoe his
brother-in-law. These are the
animals they rode in their per-
formances as bareback and hurdle
riders and it is needless to say they
are "daistes". Mr. Loughlin has
been in excellent health and re-
turns in fine form. Mr. Walletoe
has been home a couple of weeks.

AZIMEL.

With quietude, and features veiled and
hid
From all mortal mind,
He e'er presence more who ever comes un-
bidden.
A Presence gray and cold.

Before him is a silence sad and dreary,
As falling Hope departs;
Behind him rolls a mournful misereere,
The wail of anguished hearts.

Sounds man's deep sob, when ties are
rent around the serene made and holy
So sweet and yet so brief,
And childhood's cry, where loss is
touched with wonder,
And woman's true grief.

Not yet around the veiled and somber
angel
We see the glory burn.
Nor hear the whisper of the blest, yanger
Below his accents stern.

The pain of Loss in Patience issues
slowly,
But who who still aspires
Shall find his life serene made and holy
By sorrow's cleansing fire?

Till this dark Presence, robbed of all its
terror,
Blooms in eternal youth,
And opens for us, freed from fault and
error,
The golden gates of Truth.

CANDIDATES.

After Mr. Cleveland's election in
1884, it was developed early that
there was extra hunger among the
Democrats for office. They had
been absolutely out in the cold since
Buchanan's term expired, March
4th, 1881. It was observable, too,
that the fierce Democracy of many
found expression in a painful soli-
tude for a share of "the spoils" that
were soon to be distributed. The
number of men qualified for office
of all kinds, from Cabinet appoint-
ments to postoffice runners, was
marvelously large, and if any had
doubted before as to the abundance
of timber fitted for all places, it was
dispelled at a glance. It was re-
vealed at once that American ability,
aptitude for office and high states-
manship had in no way depreciated
with the years, but in every town-
ship there were inchoate statesmen
and unfiled Hamiltons, Walkers,
Jeffersons, and Jacksons who were
ready to save the country and help
to dictate its policy for another
term of four years. How fortunate
a country is that contains so many
great men of unselfish patriotism
and extreme modesty. At once it
was seen that the supply was equal
to the demand.

With Grave
Aspect they arose, and in their rising seemed
to breathe deep on their front engraven
Deliberation, and public care,
And princely counsel in their faces shone.

We rejoice to say that the promise
is that in no wise is the supply dim-
inished during the very long, un-
fortunate and disgraceful four years
of the little fellow from "Ingeany,"
known as Benjamin Harrison, who
retains the shades of private
life at least "unwept," but will be
comforted with the consideration
that he still holds "grandfather's
hat." How happy the land when it
is known that "its breed of noble
bloods" is undiminished, and that
men are still patriotic and self-sac-
rificing enough to serve their coun-
try—for a consideration. It is very
pleasant to contemplate such de-
lightful self-immolation. The coun-
try is safe. Let the music proceed.
"Hail to the Chief!"

We may take leave to say that
several gentlemen of personal clever-
ness are already mentioned as good
Cabinet timber from North Caro-
lina. Governor Holt would like to
sit with the Cleveland "happy
family" in that famous room in the
White House. Mr. Simmons, who
served as Chairman of the Demo-
cratic State Committee, is also being
urged by his friends for a place in
the Cabinet. Doubtless there are a
dozen others.

The New York Sun, most treacherous
of newspapers, and as such a pro-
tection sheet as the New York
Tribune or the New York Even-
ing Mail and Express is, is making
a Cabinet for Mr. Cleveland. It will
be remembered that the great states-
man surprised the country in 1884-5
by the Cabinet he then formed. He
will make his own Cabinet again.
The tricky Sun makes three. In the
first, two are from New York. In the
second, two are from the greatest
State. In the third, only one.
In all these there is but one South-
ern man named, and he is from
Missouri. And that is character-
istic of the treacherous paper.
Who elected Mr. Cleveland, New
York or the South?—Wilmington
Messenger.

The New Cabinet.

These are lively times for Cab-
inet makers. There are scores and
apparently hundreds of Democratic
leaders and organs assuming that
they must take a hand at once in
the formation of the new Cleve-
land Cabinet; but it would be well
for all not to lose sight of the one
man who will have the last say
in the constitutional advisers of the
new President. He has not been
inclined to babble on the subject
and while he is silent, others won't
make much progress in awarding
Cabinet honors.

It goes without saying that if
William C. Whitney desired, or

would accept, a position in the
new Cabinet he would receive it
with the hearty offering of the
President and as hearty approval
not only from his whole party but
from the country irrespective of
politics. He is one of the few men
who exhibit the highest qualities
of the statesman in all his move-
ments as a politician, and he
would adorn any position in the
Cabinet. It is quite probable,
however, that he would not accept
the position, as both his business
interests and political possibilities
logically forbid it.

Without any knowledge on the
subject not accessible to all, we
suspect that if Mr. Whitney shall
not accept a portfolio under the
new administration, the Cabinet
will be composed entirely of new
men. Among the apparent possi-
bilities is Senator Gray, of Dela-
ware, whose transfer to the Cabinet
would doubtless recall Mr. Bayard
to the Senate, where he would
most fitly round out his eminent
public career.

New York will have a Cabinet
officer, of course, and he will
doubtless be first, a man whom the
President wants; and, second,
a man who will not be offensive to
either of the party factions in the
State. Whitney would completely
fill the bill, but if he shall decline,
there must be others who could, at
least, go into the Cabinet without
protest from either side. How long
any New York Cabinet minister
can hold the party to unity in that
State, is one of the problems that
only the future can solve.

A CARD.

Editor Argus.—The resolutions
of indignation against two of our
citizens published in Wednesday's
Argus, purports to express the in-
dividual opinion of every member
of the Cleveland and Car Club.
As a member of that Club and a
Democrat who yields to no man in
the strength of his Democracy, I
desire to say through your columns
that the resolutions do not express
my individual opinion.

We have won a glorious victory;
let us rejoice, but let us remember
that the brave conqueror is always
magnanimous toward the conquered.
J. Y. JOYNER.

N. C. STATE GUARDS.

General Orders issued from head-
quarters at Raleigh, North Carolina,
the Edgecombe Guards, Company A,
First Regiment, having failed to
comply with the laws and regula-
tions governing the State Guard, is
disbanded and stricken from the
rolls, and the commissions of the
officers of said company are revo-
cated.

The biennial election of field
officers will be held at noon on the
first Thursday in December next, in
accordance with section 3836 of the
code. For such election, the com-
missioned officers of the companies
of the several regiments will assem-
ble on the day named at the follow-
ing places, respectively: First Regi-
ment, Raleigh; Second Regiment,
Wilmington; Third Regiment, Dur-
ham; Fourth Regiment, Charlotte.
Each regiment will elect a colonel
and lieutenant colonel, and each
battalion of the respective regiments
will elect a major. The commis-
sioned officers of the several divi-
sions of the First Battalion Naval
Artillery will assemble on the day
above named in Fayetteville for the
purpose of electing a lieutenant
commander for said battalion.

Terrible Cyclone.

RED BUD, ILL., Nov. 17.—A
cyclone visited this beautiful little
town at 3:30 this morning, and to-
day it is a scene of wreck and
desolation. House, barns, fences
and orchards are levelled to the
ground and spread over surround-
ing country. Entering from the
South, the cyclone first demolished
the Catholic church and school,
and the residence of Naaman
Drage. The German Lutheran
church was next levelled to the
ground. It struck the large two-
story residence of solid stone, and
crumbled it to fragments. Mrs.
Kendall was severely injured. The
large double brick house occupied
by D. D. Perry of a dwelling,
office and composing room was
entirely destroyed. The family
were hurried to the ruins, but
managed to extricate themselves
without serious injury. Peterson's
agricultural warehouse was blown
down and fourteen other resi-
dences destroyed. The eleven-
year-old son of Mrs. Jacob Koch
was killed instantly and his mother
fatally injured. The others injured
are Mrs. Peter Karden. Mrs.
Lena Boger, Julius Harr, Mr.
Britton, Aden Starr, Miss
Emma Cow and Mrs. John Man-
derfeld. Many of the people are
without clothing and shelter in a
driving rain storm. Altogether
thirty-five houses were destroyed
and the property loss is estimated
at \$100,000.

The most aggravated cases of rheuma-
tism have been speedily and permanently
cured by Serravallo's Oil. Every one should
have it. 25 cents.

THEM'S OUR SENTIMENTS.

The Wilson Advance Says Truly and
timely that there ought to be no
Contest against Aycock and Glenn.

THE ARGUS has so often expressed
its estimation of Hon. Charles B.
Aycock that it is familiar knowledge
that this paper is for him for any-
thing he may aspire to, and we feel
that in expressing ourselves thus
we express likewise the sentiment of
the large majority of the Democracy
of North Carolina. So, too, THE
ARGUS recognizes that Hon. R. B.
Glenn, also, has preeminent claim
to preferment at the hands of the
triumphant Democracy of the land.
Hence we copy with full endorse-
ment the following timely editorial
from the current issue of the Wilson
Advance:—

As is perfectly natural, there are
many aspirants for office under the
new Democratic administration.
There are 25,000 men whose labors
and sacrifices to the party entitle
them to the best that can be given.
Never before did Democrats work so
well and so unselfishly. It is to be
regretted that all cannot be rewarded
in proportion to their services. The
people of North Carolina everlast-
ingly believe in the doctrine, "To
the victors belong the spoils." There
is no trouble about differing faiths.
The trouble is that there are so
many victors who want and deserve
reward, that the offices will not go
round. But while there are many
deserving, there ought to be no con-
test over two positions and no oppo-
sition to granting the reasonable
aspiration of Chas. B. Aycock and
Robert B. Glenn, electors for the
State at large. They were called at
great sacrifice of personal comfort,
time and professional duties to hold
aloft the Cleveland colors on every
stamp and they heeded the call. No
two men ever made more reputation
in the same length of time, and cer-
tainly no two ever made able or
stronger presentation of the gospel
of Democracy. We have won, and
it is largely due to the brilliant cam-
paign they made. It is an open
secret that M. Aycock would like to
be U. S. District Attorney for East-
ern North Carolina, and Mr. Glenn
desires the same position for West-
ern North Carolina. There are
other deserving men and there are
other plums. But no two men are
so conspicuously entitled to receive
the recognition of their ambitious
as Mr. Aycock and Mr. Glenn. The
Advance suggests to all aspirants:
Give Mr. Aycock and Mr. Glenn
these positions without contest. Let
them have the gratification of know-
ing that their services are so highly
appreciated that, without contest,
the whole people of the State give
this deserved expression of confi-
dence and gratitude. It would be
more seemly that this should be
done by acclamation, and it would
please all the friends of these gen-
tlemen if this should be done.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in Post-Office at Goldsboro
Wayne county, N. C. Nov. 14, '92

- A—J Artis, Louvenia Atkinson,
- B—Mary A. Brown, Sarah Brown,
By Examination, Amalia it would
please all the friends of these gen-
tlemen if this should be done.
- C—W. T. Hunt, Tom Bahis.
- D—Jessy Casbery, Mary Ca y,
Hinnie Cobb.
- E—Loucudy Darden.
- F—Willie Faison (2) C. J. W. Fai-
son.
- G—Henry Hadley, Jacob Hooks,
Fred Hill, Dinah Holt, F. B.
Howell, Henry Hood.
- H—Sal Jones, J. H. Jones, Sarah E.
Jones.
- I—Ruddick, King, D. B. Kim-
ball.
- L—J. L. Lindsey, Dail Lane.
- M—W. W. McGee, Jane E. Mc-
Fee, Latta & Myall, Louis
M. Morgan, E. J. McKinnis,
Mary A. Miller, Henry Moore,
Kate Masley, Harry Moore.
- P—J. W. Parks, L. P. Perry,
R. Eda Reed, Mary Royall.
- S—Ed Stewart, Tom Bahis.
- T—Allen L. Thomas.
- W—H. Wilaby, Steven Whitley,
Wm. Whitley,
Y—Steven Yellowery, Washing-
ton Lodge, No. 573.

Beggar No. 1. It is very curious,
yery.

Beggar No. 2. What?

Beggar No. 1. While I am daily
becoming leaner, hungrier and
more disreputable, my old overcoat
is becoming greasier, glossier, more
azzling and actually more respect-
able.—Paris Figaro.

A military captain, desirous of
inspiring a soldier with patriotic
sentiments, asked him the follow-
ing question: What would you
think if you saw a banner waving
over the field of battle?

I should think the wind was
blowing, was the man's reply.—
La Margherita.

OUR DUTY.

A Chapter of Political Ethics for Sun-
day Reflection.

Taking Political Economy for
our guide, we assume the position
that the government which gives to
the people the best advantage for the
promotion of their interest and wel-
fare, is indeed the fulfillment of the
chief purpose for which it was es-
tablished, and therefore should re-
ceive the hearty support of its sub-
jects.

This, we believe, is the object of
the Democratic party, as evinced in
all of its proceedings, from its in-
ception down to the present day.
Let us see: Thos. Jefferson,
Madison and Monroe, and later on
Jackson, and last, though not least,
the President-elect, Grover Cleve-
land, have endeavored to secure such
legislation as would be promotive of
this end. In the four years that the
last named filled the executive chair,
we find by reference to all of his
messages and utterances, a remark-
able coincidence in every particular.
Such a man, as well as such a states-
man, is not met up with in every-day
life; and what is better still, the peo-
ple, so believing, have given the
most expressive and decided evi-
dence by the almost unprecedented
and overwhelming vote cast at the
ballot box.

Conceding this to be the truth, we
feel and believe that in view of pub-
lic expectation, the incoming ad-
ministration will be wise enough to
move both cautiously and sure; and
first and foremost, as of paramount
importance, it must, in the exercise
of its appointing power, see to it
that the Augean Stables are thor-
oughly cleaned by the removal from
office of all those who have been cor-
rupt and betrayed the confidence
reposed in them.

Such, for instance, as the manage-
ment of the Treasury Department,
which, we are told, is deficient in
funds needed for the maintenance of
the Government, and the obliga-
tions incurred by Congressional en-
actments, embracing such measures
as Internal Improvements, Pen-
sions, etc.

Then, again, there is the Tariff.
This has got to be revised and so
amended that McKinley's odious
Bill may be killed, and taxation
reduced, and the people be thereby
relieved of needless oppression.

Now, it seems to us that the un-
wise administration of President
Harrison has left a big job for the
incoming Administration to execute,
and while it has to be done, it must
be done, and yet not hastily. No
need—"haste might make waste"
and afford "nuts for our enemies to
crack."

Already our opponents are indulg-
ing in the hope that mistakes will
be made. Let us disappoint them.
We can, and we hope it will be done.
The judicious appointment of the
various Congressional committees
will constitute the important factors
in this direction, and with the assur-
ance of having a wise Executive to
manage the helm, we may go on to
a higher and nobler destiny than
has ever been reached before in the
history of our nation!

We believe a beneficent Providence
is with us—in approval—and all we
have to do, in the use of the means
afforded us, is to be "as wise as ser-
pents and as prudent as doves."

Another Expedition.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Lieut.
Peary, who commanded the Kite
expedition into Northern Green-
land, is anxious to embark on an-
other expedition, this time with
the purpose of reaching the North
Pole. He has already made ap-
plication for leave of absence for
three years, and this application
has been sanctioned by the Bu-
reau of Yards and Docks, but from
present indications, if Lieutenant
Peary goes he will have to relin-
quish his commission in the navy
as civil engineer, as in view of the
pressing need for an additional
number of civil engineers to keep
pace with the increasing construc-
tion of naval dry docks and other
works, Secretary Tracy does not
feel warranted in allowing one of
the senior engineers, who has al-
ready been absent under leave pa-
for two years, to absent himself for
three years more at the public ex-
pense.

I heard your father express a
very liberal view, said one youth
to another. He said that if you
played cards at all he wanted you
to play at home. Yes. That's sim-
ple enough. He gives me my allow-
ance on the first of the month and
wins the most of it back on the
second.—Washington Star.

SUNDAY READING.

Made Up of Divers citations
THOUGHTS FROM TENNYSON.

Often a man's angry pride
Is cap and bells for a fool.
—Maud.

O God, for a man with heart, head,
hand,
Like some of the simple great ones
gone.
For ever and ever by:
One strong still man in a pliant
land.
Whatever they call him, what care I,
Aristocrat, democrat, autocrat—one
Who can rule and dare not lie.
—Maud.

The dusky strand of Death inwoven
here,
With dear Love's tie, makes Love
himself more dear.
—Maud.

The little hearts that know how to
forgive:
Arise, my God, and strike, for we hold
Thee just;
Strike dead the whole weak race of ven-
omous worms.
That sting each other here in the dust:
We are not worthy to live.
—Maud.

O well for him whose will is strong,
He suffers, but he will not suffer long;
For him nor mores the low world's ran-
dom mock,
Nor all Calamity's hidden ways con-
found,
Who seems a promontory of rock,
That compassed round with turbulent
sound,
In middle ocean meets the surging shock,
Tempest-tossed, citadel-crowned.
—Will.

Forgive! How many will say "Forgive,"
and find
A sort of absolution in the sound
To hate a little longer!
—See Dreams.

A lie which is half truth is ever the
blackest of lies.
A lie which is all truth may be met and
fought outright,
But a lie which is part a truth is a harder
matter to fight.
—The Grandmother.

\$180,000,000 for Pensions.

The election is now over and
Secretary Foster has no reason to
attempt further concealment of the
deplorable conditions of the na-
tional Treasury. It is now ad-
mitted that the deficiencies to be
provided for by coming session of
Congress, added to the other ap-
propriations which are indispens-
able, will bankrupt the Treasury.
In short, the present adminis-
tration has scattered the surplus of
\$60,000,000 left by President
Cleveland, made a forced loan of
\$55,000,000 of the bank redemption
fund and scattered that, and now
with increased taxes imposed upon
the people, the public Treasury
is looted and the revenue un-
equal to the expenditures.

The political trickery of the
Pension Office in suppressing the
cost of the profligate pension sys-
tem until after the election, is evi-
denced by the demand Commis-
sioner Raum will make for \$36,-
000,000 to meet the deficiency of
this year. The appropriation now
necessary for pensions by the com-
ing session of Congress, will be
\$180,000,000.

If this sum be the maximum of
pension extravagance under our
pension laws, there would be hope
of early reduction; but it is now
estimated that with \$180,000,000
for the present year, the apprais-
ing sum of \$200,000,000 will be
necessary next year.

What do the people propose to
do about this enormous and admit-
tedly unjust pension expenditure?
Little if any more than one-half
of the amount goes to worthy pen-
sioners, and the Treasury is now
bankrupted by this fearful proflig-
acy. The revenues, even with
high taxes, will not pay the pres-
ent pensions and legitimate ex-
penses of the government, and
what is to be done?

One of two things must be ac-
cepted at once. Either we must
largely increase taxes upon the
people, or we must weed out all
unworthy and fraudulent pensions.
Which will it be? The people
will protest against cutting off rob-
bery, and the protest of one or the
other must be respected.

Will the people demand that the
pension roll shall be made "a roll
of honor," as Mr. Cleveland sug-
gests, or will they be content to
pay from fifty to one hundred mil-
lion of taxes annually to pay pen-
sions to men who never honored
the army in war and have never
honored citizenship in peace? The
Treasury has been bankrupted by
pensions; what will the people,
and what will the honest soldiers,
do about it?—Phila. Times.

Asheville Gazette: Mrs. W. P.
Whittington, wife of Dr. W. P.
Whittington, died yesterday, after
a several week's illness. Mrs.
Whittington was about 34 years
old and leaves a husband and four
children.

Wilmington Messenger: Mr