The Press and Banner.

By Hugh Wilson and H. T. Wardlaw.

Wednesday, May 12, 1880.

The "Herald" of the South.

For ability the *Charleston News and Courier* is unsurpassed in the South, and for enterprise in collecting news it approaches something of the greatness of the character of the *New York Herald*. The aptness and peculiar fitness with which the headings of the articles in that paper are gotten up give evidence of rare talent, and the mechanical execution of all the work on the paper is a marvel of perfection in the "art preservative." Its correspondents are ubiquitous, and the *News and Courier* as a rule is equally correct, just and prompt, in keeping abreast with the current events of the times. Whether its reporters are at the Court in Pickens, or witnessing the doings of the mobs in Spartanburg and in Colleton—in reporting the facts in Edgefield or recording the pranks of Bald Mountain—in interviewing Redmond, the outlaw, or in jotting affairs at Washington—in chronicling the strides which capital and industry have made in erecting factories along the Piedmont belt, or in stating facts as to the prosperity of the farmers on the islands along the coast—in throwing light upon the alleged ill-treatment of the State convicts, or in following dusky emigrants to the jungles of Africa—in putting into print the proceedings of the Legislature, or in reproducing the jargon of a negro convention—in presenting the claims of the suffering Irish, or in commending to our notice the noble self-sacrifice of the unlettered and untutored negro—in dealing with the bonded debt of the State or in handling railroad kings—in giving a full record of every-day occurrences at the State capitol, or in exhibiting a map of the busy life in the City-by-the-Sea, the *News and Courier* is all that could be desired by the South Carolinian. In addition to this, it is a powerful political ally and an invincible foe.

While saying all this truthfully and sincerely we think we may be excused for offering this great paper a friendly criticism. It should, in our opinion, quarrel with its country cousins with less bitterness. While we presume that none of them would claim to have anything like the influence of our city neighbor, yet the kindly offices of a country editor cannot fail to be of worth to a paper like the *News and Courier*. It should possess at least the respect, if not the good will of the country editor. In a tilt for saying tart and bitter things, if the city editor should come off best, what does he gain by so doing? He has left a thorn in the flesh of his vanquished foe, and the opportunity will in all probability present itself for retaliation. We see evidences of this in the fact that a number of the country editors have reproduced in their papers the recent bitter article of the *Register* in reference to the *News and Courier*. On the other hand, we will say for the *News and Courier*, that as far as our information extends, the State has never had a city daily which has been more courteous and liberal to the rural press of the State. Liberal, in that nearly all of the country papers receive this magnificent daily in exchange for their weekly papers. Courteous, in that the *News and Courier* has been ever mindful of the little notable events of a country office, and has always found time, amid the hurry and bustle connected with the publication of a daily paper, to award a just mede of praise and commendation for all efforts at progress and improvement on the part of the country press. For our own part, we think the country press are greatly indebted to our great metropolitan daily, not only for its liberality and courtesy, but for the example of its commendable enterprise.

In this connection we would state that we take no stock in the petty spite which we sometimes see put forth against the *News and Courier* in referring to its advocacy of Chamberlain in 1876, before Hampton was nominated for Governor. No fair-minded man can blame the *News and Courier* for this course without visiting the same sin, if sin it be, upon a very large proportion of the most respectable and the most patriotic men of the State. We know of our own certain knowledge that some of the purest and most sagacious Democrats in South Carolina favored the opinions then expressed by the *News and Courier*. Until a country newspaper can show that it has done a tithe of what has been done by the *News and Courier* for the Democratic party, we think it would be good manners for that paper to silent on the subject. We have at times held different opinions from those advocated by the *News and Courier*, but we have never been reduced to the necessity of attributing bad motives to it, or any other newspaper.

As a rule we fear that some of us are a little sensitive, and take exception to the course of a brother editor where no disrespect or unkindness is intended.

What They Say in Texas When a Stage Breaks Down.

A correspondent writing to the *Associate Reformed Presbyterian* some of his reminiscenses of a recent trip across the prairies of Texas when going to Presbytery, among other things, says:

"After plodding through the mud, perhaps a mile and a half, and feeling relieved that we were on trotting ground, and our spirits raised at the thought of making our fifteen miles before dark. But alas! a little jolt of the vehicle, broke not only our spirits, but our *spring*, which caused the lamentable cry, "Aint this bad!" "What a pity!" "What shall we do." But we, with the baggage, were soon deposited in a house near by, and the hack was taken back and mended. After an impatient waiting of three hours, we were again reloaded, and no sooner started, than the cry, "broke again." Our steps were then retraced, at a little more than a "snail's pace," and we were in Corsicana for the night."

It will be observed this party of gentlemen, expressed their disappointment at the breaking of a spring of their hack, in the very mildest terms possible—"Aint this bad!" "What a pity!" "What shall we do."

The idea of a man in Texas using such weak language on the occasion of such a disappointment is almost incredible, but as the *Presbyterian* is a religious paper, and as we presume the author is a preacher, we accept it all to be as true as gospel. It will be noticed however that at the second breaking of the spring that the author entirely omitted to reproduce what was then said. This was well. For we have no doubt the stage driver's language, at least, would not have been good Sunday School reading.

Official Power.

From the many notices which we see of Democratic clubs endorsing the present official incumbents, while putting forth earnest entreaties for their re-election, we are led to ask if many of the office holders of the present day have not their constituents by the nose? As between Democrats and good citizens we think there should be no anxiety to show a disposition to truckle to official power. The fact of the accident that a man happens to hold an office is not evidence positive that there are not other men in the State just as patriotic and as efficient.

Grant on Losing Ground.

Grant is losing ground on the home-stretch in the race for Presidential nominee of the Republican party. See article elsewhere, reviewing the situation in the Republican camp.

Samuel J. Tilden.

The newspaper reader during the past three years cannot fail to be struck with wonder and amazement when he recounts the number of statements, comments and speculations that have been indulged in during that time in reference to this distinguished old fossil. When we say distinguished we do not mean to say that he is distinguished for any meritorious act that he has himself performed, but we desire to convey the idea that he has been distinguished for his own self-imposed seclusion, and for what has been said about him in the newspapers. Within the past three years this wealthy citizen of New York has not been seen upon any of the public drives; nor has he made a speech to any public assembly, neither has he been seen by any considerable number of his fellow-citizens. He has cut himself off from the world as completely as if he had entered a nunnery, and the world knows about as little of him as it knows of a nun. Long ago some one published the Presidential candidate as a shrivelled paralytic. After all the country had been flooded with that account, and the public were anxiously waiting for an invitation to attend his funeral, some enterprising newspaper reporter claims to have seen and interviewed the old man's hostler, butcher, or cook, and straightway he went off and wrote an immense deal about the man who has not been seen for years, and whose physical condition to this day seems to be as great a mystery, and as difficult to find out, as it is perplexing to locate the whereabouts of the body of the late A. T. Stewart. For our own part, we are as much interested in one story as another about Tilden, but always feel bored at the sight of his name in print. We would as soon think of supporting A. T. Stewart for President, who is not more dead than Samuel J. Tilden. We believe, however, that it is generally conceded that the latter has not yet been buried. While this is true, the former has been taken from his grave. Under the circumstances, the conditions are about equal, and we would as soon have one as the other for President. And the advocacy and the election of either appears to our mind, to be equally beneficial or calamitous, as the public may regard it.

The Question of Nominations.

We think it necessary for the good of the Democratic party in Abbeville County that there should be some change in the mode of nominating candidates to fill the various offices within the gift of the people. If the County Club will not consent for a "scrub race" at the primaries, which will give every man a fair chance, we think whenever a club cannot unanimously agree upon a single candidate that the minority should withdraw and form a separate club, when the minority, as well as the majority, may have a representative at the primary election. The primary election is intended to ascertain the choice of the people, but if a few clubs are to select the candidates, how is the choice to be ascertained? Under the present system there is less fairness than in a county convention. Under this system a single local club chose one of their own members, and the voters of every other section had no alternative—they were obliged to vote for him. That system permitted perhaps fifty men to select the candidate for whom the whole county was bound to vote.

The plan of the minority club worked well in Abbeville, and we see no reason why every club should not follow suit and divide when the minority are dissatisfied. A very small minority formed a club at Abbeville Court House, and their vote in the county club has been respected as much as that of the majority club. Except to obtain the privilege of bringing a favorite candidate forward there seems to us to be no necessity for new clubs, and if a "scrub race" is permitted at the primaries, we would advise that no new organizations be formed.

In the first place, we object to the nominations by clubs, because of the possibility of "log rolling" between clubs for the election of their own candidates, and to the disadvantage of other candidates who will not, or do not, go into combinations for their own elections.

And in the second place, we object to the nominations by clubs, because such system prevents many candidates from coming before the people, and the will of the great masses may be thereby defeated.

Alston's Murderer.

From the Georgia papers we see that the courts have refused to grant any chance of relief in that channel to Edward Cox who has been found guilty of the murder of Bob Alston. It is also stated that the influential convict now expects Executive clemency from the new Governor who is to be elected this Fall. It is so seldom that a man of Cox's standing is allowed to be convicted of crime, the public will watch with interest any action the Governor may take in his behalf at the instance of those who wear the purple and are admitted to the inner temple.

Ex-Governor Brown who has a contract with the State of Georgia for the services of those who are sentenced for life, has had Cox examined by four physicians and it is alleged that this man will be found physically unable for work, in the coal mines, and that he will be allowed to go to work on the farms, contrary to the provisions of the laws of that State regulating the services of life-term convicts. He proposes to pledge his honor not to make any effort to escape if he is not cuffed as the common felon, and his family is expected to live near by him. Of course, no one will think Cox has been favored in this action. His avoirdupois is said to be about 250 pounds, and before the commission of the act for which he is imprisoned, his physical ability to cope with any man was undoubted. It might be well enough for the Legislature to pass an act excusing him from the wearing of the prison garb, and at the same time granting immunity from the ordinary prison regulations. If the Legislature would do this much the contractors would certainly give him a clerkship with good pay, so that his imprisonment need not necessarily be a hard one. In mentioning this case the Georgia papers often refer to Cox's family in some way, which of course will excite sympathy for Cox. While this is true, the public has nearly forgotten the fact that his victim left a widow and a family of orphans.

Practical Preaching Without Pay.

In the past, occasionally sparcely settled communities in this county have had great difficulty in securing the services of competent and acceptable preachers. To supply in part this great need we propose to furnish frequently to such of the families as subscribe for the *Press and Banner*, copies of excellent sermons from the great masters, which may be read around the fire side to every member of the family. This advantage will be highly appreciated when it is remembered that this privilege is gained without any cost whatever. The trouble and exposure of the family, the worry of stock and the wear of vehicles may thus be saved and often a better sermon will be read at home than would have been heard at church. Our readers, we know, will thank us for giving them the opportunity of reading the sermons of Talmage and Beecher. They are of the great master intellects of the American pulpit, who preach the gospel of love and Christianity understandingly. The presentation of their sermons will go a long way to make good any deficiency our readers may experience from lack of sermons on hate and enternal punishment, or creeds and dogmas, which the ordinary orator but poorly understands and in which the real Christiion takes but little interest. We shall in the future make an effort to furnish a sermon as often as circumstances will premit, and in this way our readers although thousands of miles away from the pulpit will have in their own household the choicest of American pulpit eloquence.

Jurors' Certificates for Taxes.

Below we copy an act of the Legislature in reference to receivability of jurors' certificates for taxes. There seems to be an impression abroad that jurors' certificates are preferred claims, and that the Treasurer is authorized to take money out of the Treasury to pay them. From a careful reading of the act we think that it will be seen that the Treasurer is not authorized to pay out money for them, but is instructed to "receive the pay certificates" in payment of "taxes due the respective counties in which the services are rendered." A speculator, for instance, has no right to have such claims paid beyond the amount of his taxes due to the County in which the services were rendered. To allow such certificates to be a preferred debt, the collections for May would be absorbed, an injustice would be done to other creditors, and the evident intention of the law would be disregarded. The Act is as follows. Read it and be your own interpreter of the language:

An Act to make the Pay Certificates of Jury Tickets for Attendance upon the Circuit Courts of the State Receivable for Taxes Due the County in which said services are Rendered.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That the pay certificates of all jurors and State witnesses in the Circuit Courts of the State be, and the same are hereby, made receivable for taxes due the respective Counties in which the services are rendered. Provided, That said certificates be tendered for the taxes of the fiscal year in which the same are issued or the next fiscal year.

SECTION 2. That the County Treasurers are hereby required to receive the pay certificates of the aforesaid jurors and witnesses, whenever presented by any party holding the same, in payment of taxes due to the amount of such certificate. Approved December 20, 1878.

The Religious World.

WHAT THE METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE DID YESTERDAY.

Bishop Simpson Preaches to Eight Thousand People—A Notable Sermon and Splendid Music—Important Action of the Conference on Saturday.

(*News and Courier.*)

CINCINNATI, May 9. — The delegates of the general conference of the Methodist Church again occupied nearly all of the pulpits in this city and its suburbs to-day. At 4 o'clock this afternoon Bishop Simpson preached in Music Hall to an audience of 8,000 persons, and hundreds were unable to gain admittance. His theme was the growth and ultimate triumph of Christianity. As he showed the decline of all other systems, and their inadequacy to the wants of man, and pictured the glorious achievements of Christianity, he scarcified the sympathy of his hearers that "Amens" were mingled with spontaneous applause. The entire congregation joined in the singing, which was led by two cornets and accompanied by the great organ, producing a grand effect. A Recitative and *Aria* by Mrs. Dexter was also applauded.

Reconciliation and Reunion Between the North and South Agreed upon.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—At the session of the General Conference to-day the report of the commission on formal fraternity with the Methodist Episcopal Church South was read by Gen. Clinton B. Fisk. It recognizes the church South as a legitimate branch of the Methodist Church, and fixes rules for the determination of the ownership of church property which has been in dispute between the two bodies. Dr. Pierce, of Virginia, moved to consider so much of the report as related to a certain church in Virginia. This brought up the question whether the commission had final jurisdiction over the matter, or whether its acts were subject to review by the Conference. After a long debate the vote was taken, and it was decided that the commission had final jurisdiction. The report of the commission on the ecclesiastical code was referred to the committee on the ecclesiastical code, with instructions to make certain verbal changes, and the Conference then adjourned.

Proceedings of the Southern Baptist Convention--Discussing the Missions.

LEXINGTON, KY., May 8.—To-day has been occupied with the reports of committees and speeches on the various subjects presented. Among the speakers were Dr. Tychenor, of Alabama, on missions in China; Dr. McDonald, of Richmond, on African missions; Dr. Wharton and Broadus on a resolution commending Dr. Tupper's new book on the history of foreign missions of the Southern Baptists, and Dr. Chambliss, of Charleston, on the mission of the Chinese in California. A resolution was adopted inviting the central committees of the Woman's Missionary Societies in the several States to report their work annually through the two boards of the convention. An animated discussion arose on this resolution, in which the Rev. Mr. Stout and the Rev. Mr. Strickland, of South Carolina, took part, advocating the measure. The resolutions passed almost unanimously. The committee on the resolution proposing to consolidate the two boards of the convention reported adversely, and the report was adopted. The committee on time and place of next meeting recommended Columbus, Miss., as the time and place. Dr. Landrum, of Savannah, as the preacher of the introductory sermon. The report was adopted. The special committee on the death of Dr. Jeter presented through Dr. Broadus a short but tasteful and appropriate tribute to the great and good man. The mass meeting last night was addressed by Drs. Winkler and Burrows in speeches of great ability. Tonight a mass meeting in behalf of foreign missions will be held. All the sessions of the Convention are attended by vast crowds far beyond the capacity of the spacious edifice.

Hints About Selling Tobacco to Employees.

WASHINGTON, April 27, 1880.

Hon. M. C. Butler, United States Senator, Washington, D. C.

SIR—In reply to the letter addressed to you on the 16th instant by Mr. John Ferguson, of Greenville, S. C., and referred by you to me, in which he asks whether "it is lawful for a planter to buy a box of manufactured tobacco at a price, say 25 cents per pound, and retail the same to tenants and croppers on his own land at a greater price without paying special tax. I would say that a planter who makes such sales incurs special tax as a dealer in tobacco (Sec. 324 R. S., 8th sub-division,) and if he fails to take out the requisite special tax stamp prescribed by the law, renders himself liable not only to payment of the tax, but to fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the Court under Sec. 3,242 R. S.

In the case of the United States vs. James Hewbold, in the United States District Court, Eastern District of North Carolina, April 21st, 1879, as reported to this office by District Attorney Alberton, May 12th, 1879, Judge Brooks held that where a planter sold tobacco to his hands or employees, with or without profit, without paying special tax therefor, the selling was a violation of the law.

Respectfully, GREEN B. RAUM, Commissioner.

A Strange Coincidence.

In 1853 four gentlemen entered their sons at boarding school at Cokesbury, S. C. They had been for years intimate friends and clergymen in the Methodist Church. These boys remained at this school, room mates and classmates, for two years, and entered Wofford College, standing relatively first, second, third and fourth in a large class. They remained at this institution four years, were room mates all the time, graduating relatively first, second, third and fourth. They then entered a law office in Spartanburg and studied law under the same chancellor. The war broke out, and at the call for troops they all entered Jenkins' Rifle Regiment from South Carolina, and were messmates in one company. Being near the same height they stood together as comrades in battle in this regiment. At the second battle Manassas, August, 1861, just as the fight was over, and these young men had gathered about a spring to refresh themselves, a shell from the enemy's battery, the last shot fired, exploded in the midst of them, and killed the four on the spot. They are buried on the battle-field, and sleep together in the same grave. Their names were Capers, McSwain, Smith and Duncan, and they were the sons of Bishop Capers, Rev. Drs. McSwain, and Smith, of South Carolina, and Rev. Mr. Duncan, of Virginia, the last being a brother of Rev. Dr. Duncan, of Randolph Macon College. The grave is marked by a granite cross and enclosed with an iron railing.

The Convention of Stockholders of the Augusta and Knoxville and Augusta and Greenwood Railroads was held here to-day to ratify the agreement for the consolidation of the two roads under one management. Sixteen South Carolina stockholders were present, headed by Gen. P. H. Bradley and Senator J. C. Maxwell. The agreement was formally ratified, and the election resulted in the choice of Eugene F. Verdery, of Augusta, as president, and P. H. Bradely, of Abbeville, as vice-president, and sixteen directors, ten from Georgia and six from South Carolina. The latter are as follows: R. H. Middleton, C. M. Buckhalter, J. C. Maxwell, T. F. Riley, S. D. Neill and A. M. Aiken. A resolution was adopted authorzing the director to issue $750,000 of bonds, and the work of building the road will be pushed forward rapidly. They expect to complete the road to Greenwood within a year.

DEATH FROM A RAT BITE.—Harvey P. Ferguson, of Edingburg, Indiana, about six weeks ago caught a common house rat in a flour barrel, and endeavored to smother it with a meal sack. In the struggle for life the rodent bit him on the thumb. The wound was a mere scratch, and healed up in a few days. A month had not elapsed when the thumb became sore, and his whole system was filled with poison. After enduring intense pain lock-jaw set in, and was followed by hydrophobia, ending in death on Tuesday.

Getting Weighed.

INEVITABLE SCALES INTO WHICH EVERY MEMBER OF THE HUMAN RACE MUST FALL.

A Babylonian King Who Carried Things to Extremes in Trying to Please His Wife — The Man Who Thinks the Sabbath a Vulgar Interruption and Drums for Customers—A Sight for the Whole Universe.

Special to the Courier-Journal.

BROOKLYN, April 25.—Services in the Brooklyn Tabernacle were opened this morning with the singing of the hymn:

"Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run."

Dr. Talmage preached the following discourse, taking his text from Daniel, 5, 27—"Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." His subject was

Men, Churches and Nations Weighed.

Babylon was the paradise of architecture. Driven out from thence, the most elaborate structures of modern times are only the evidence of her fall. After the site of Babylon had been selected, 2,000,000 of men were employed for the construction of the wall and principal works. The walls of the city were sixty miles in circumference. They were surrounded by a trench out of which had been dug the material for the construction of the city. There were twenty-five gates of solid brass on each side of the square city. Between every two gates a great watch tower sprang up into the heavens. From each of the twenty-five gates on either side a street ran through to the gates on the other side, so that there were fifty streets, each fifteen miles long, which gave to the city an appearance of wonderful regularity. The houses did not join each other on the ground, and between them were gardens and shrubbery. From house top to house top bridges swung, over which the inhabitants were accustom to pass. A branch of the Euphrates went through the city, over which a bridge of marvelous structure was thrown, and under which a tunnel ran. To keep the river from overflowing the city in times of freshet, a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus, in which the water was kept as in a reservoir until times of drouth, when it was sent streaming down over the thirsty land. A palace stood at each end of the Euphrates bridge; one palace a mile and three-quarters in compass and the other palace seven and a half miles in circumference. The wife of Nebuchadnezzar, having been brought up amid the mountains of Media, could not stand it in this flat country of Babylon, and so, to please her, Nebuchadnezzar, had a mountain four hundred feet high built in the midst of the city. This mountain was surrounded with terraces, for the support of which great arches were lifted. On the top of these arches flat stones were laid; then a layer of reeds and bitumen; then two rows of bricks closely cemented; then thick sheets of lead, upon which the soil was placed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as though the clouds were all in blossom, and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. At the top an engine was constructed, which drew the water from the Euphrates, far below, and made it sprout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wife. I think she must have been pleased.

In the midst of this city stood also the temple of Belus. One of its towers was one-eighth of a mile high, and on the top of it an observatory, which gave the astronomers great advantage, as, being at so great a height, one could easily talk with the stars. This temple was full of cups and statues and censers, all of gold. One image weighed a thousand Babylonish talents, which will be equal to fifty-two million dollars. But why enlarge? The city is besieged and doomed. Though provisioned for twenty years, it shall fall to-night. See the gold and silver plate flash on the King's table. Pour out the rich wine from the tankards into the cups. Drink, my Lords, to the health of the King. Drink to the glory of Babylon. Drink to the defenders of the city. Drink to a glorious future. Startle not at the splashed wine on the table, as though it were blood. Turn not pale at the clash of the cups, as though it were the clang of arms. On with the mirth!

A Thousand Lords

Reel on their chairs, and quarrel and curse. The besotted King sags back on his chair, and stares vacantly on the wall. But that vacant look takes on intensity. It is an affrighted look. As he gazes the lords gaze. Every eye is turned to the wall. Darkness falls upon the room. The blaze of the gold plate goes out. Out of the black sleeve of the darkness a finger of fiery terror trembles through the air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then with a sharp tip of flame engraves on the plastering the doom of the King: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting!"

The bang of heavy fists against the palace gates is followed by the crashing in of the doors. A thousand gleaming daggers strike through a thousand quivering hearts. And now Death is the King and his throne a heap of corpses. An unseen balance had been set up in the festival hall. God swung it. Nebuchadnezzar's opportunities on one side of the balance and his sins on the other. Down went his sins; up went his opportunities. Weighed, and found wanting.

There has been a great deal of cheating in this country by false weights and measures. The Government appointed commissioners to stamp the weights and measures. Much of the wrong has been righted. I speak of another kind of scales. We all have been in the habit of making mistakes in our weighing of men and things. There is, indeed, only one pair of balances absolutely perfect, and that is suspended from the throne of God Almighty. Other balances get out of order. The chain breaks or the metal is clipped or the equipoise in some other way is broken, and a pound does not always mean a pound, and you pay for one thing and get another. But the balances of God never lose their adjustment. With them a pound is a pound, the right is right and wrong is wrong, and a soul is a soul, and eternity is eternity. God has a bushel measure, a peck measure and a gallon measure. Whenever a merchant measures a bushel of wheat, or salt, or corn, God weighs it immediately after him. The merchant's measure may be wrong, but God's measure is just right. If a merchant measure a gallon of oil and does not give the proper quantity, God measures it for him and says: "So many drops too few. Recording angel, write it down." If a farmer comes to town with apples for sale and he does not give full measure, the apples are immediately put into God's peck, and record is made of twenty apples too few. We may cheat ourselves and we may cheat our neighbor, but in the last day we shall find that what we learned at school in our boyhood is true, that twelve ounces make a pound and 2,000 weight make a ton and 128 solid feet make one cord of wood—no more, no less.

But I am not now to speak of the weighing of coffees and sugars, but of the weighing of principles, of individuals, of churches and of worlds. Many suppose that sin is imponderable; but it is heavy enough to crush a world. Yea, our earth itself is to be put on scales, with all its mountains and valleys and seas. You would think that the Alps and Pyrenees and Himalayas and Mount Washingtons and all the cities on one side of the scale

Would Crush it.

No! God will at last see what opportunities the world had, and what opportunities is neglected; and he will sit down on the white throne to see the old world weighed, and will see it rise in the balance lighter than a feather; and he will cry out to his messengers who carry the torch: "Burn that world. Weighed and found wanting."

God is every day estimating churches. He puts a great church into the scales. He puts the ministry and the choir, and the grand structure, that costs hundreds of thousands of dollars, on the same side. On the other side of the scales he puts the idea of spiritual life that the church ought to possess, or brotherly love, or faith, or sympathy for the poor. Up goes the grand meeting house with its minister and choir. God says that a church is of much worth only as it saves souls; and if, with all your magnificent machinery, you save but a handful of men when you might save a multitude He will spew you out of his mouth. Weighed and found wanting.

God is also estimating nations. He put the Spanish monarchy in the scales and found it unsufficient to cast it aside. He put the French monarch, with his Empire, in the scales. Napoleon cried out: "See what I have done to enlarge the Boulevards; I kindled up the glories of the Champs Elysees; I enlarged the Tuileries; I built the guilded Opera House." Then God put on one side of the scales the Emperor, and the Boulevards, and the Champs Elysees, and the Tuileries, and the guilded Opera House, but on the other side of the scales he put the man's abominations and the outrages he had committed against the French nation. Down went the sins; up went the Emperor, with all his surroundings. "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

But I want to become more personal. I have heard persons say that ministers ought to deal with things in the abstract; and not be personal. What success would a hunter have if he went out to shoot deer in the abstract? He puts the butt of the gun to his breast; lays his eyes along the barrel; takes sure aim; draws the trigger, and crash go the antlers on the rocks! What if a physician called into your house should treat your ailments in the abstract? How long before the inflammation would heal or the pain be assuaged? What folly to talk about sin in the abstract when you and I have in our souls a malady that must be cured, or it will kill us, miserably and forever.

God lifts the balance this morning. Judgment day is coming. Every day is a day of judgment. We are this moment being canvassed, inspected, weighed. But do not let us all get on the scales at once. We will take one at a time. Who will get on first? Here is a volunteer. He is a moralist—as upright a man as there is in Brooklyn. Get in, brother. What is it you have in the bundle? He says: "It is my reputation for morality and uprightness and integrity." Leave that behind. It is not fair that you carry a bundle with you. We just want to measure you. Have you slandered your neighbors? You say. "Never have I slandered them." What outrage have you committeed against society? You say, "None". So far, so good. Have your thoughts always been right? You answer "No." I put down one mark against you. Have you served God as you ought? "No" Another mark again you? Have you loved the Lord Jesus Christ with all your soul? "No." Another mark against you. Come now, be frank. Have you not, in ten thousand things, come short of your duty? "Yes." Then I put down ten thousand marks against you. Bring me a large book, in which I may make record of your defects and neglects. Do not jump out of the scales until I have examined them. You stand on one side, with all your kindness and charities and conciliations of behavior. On the other side I put just one weight By the deeds of the law shall no flesh "living be justified." Down goes the weight, up go your good works. "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Who will come next? Here comes a formalist, who gets on the scales—a man whose religion is made up of genuflections, sostures and outward proprieties. Brother, what is that you have in your pocket? He says: "It is a Westminister Assembly Catechism." What is it you have in that other pocket? He says that is it the Heidelberg Catechism. What is that you have

Under Your Arm?

He says it is a church record? What are those books I see scattered around on your side of the scales! He says they are Calvin's Institutes. My brother, we did not come here to weigh books however good they may be. We want on this scale nothing but your soul; your orthodoxy won't save you. Men have gone to hell with a catechism in each pocket. The forms of religion are only the scaffolding for putting up the spiritul house. Alas! if you have mistaken the the scaffolding for the temple itself. "But I crose myself ever so many times," you say. That will not save you. "But I read a chapter over night before I go to bed." That will not save you, "But I sit at the communion table." That will not save you. "But my name is down on the church book." That will not save you. That will not save you. "But I have been a professor of religion for thirty years." That will not save you. I place on your side of the balance all the edicts, all the religious counsels, all the communnion tables that were ever built, and on the other side of the balance I put this hundred pound weight: "*Having the form of Godliness, but denying the power thereof From such turn away.*" "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Here comes a worlding; you can not mistake him. His eyes, his hands, his heart and full of business, stocks, dividends, per centages, scrip, "buyer ten days" buyer, thirty days." His happiness is successful bargain; his eternity, so many feet front by so many feet deep. He wants to go to Heaven, because where there is so much gold it must be that "money is easy." The most tremendous question he ever asks himself is, "How low can I buy these goods, and how high a price can I get for them." The day is full of push and din, and he sleeps and sweats under a night-mare of dollars. The Sabbath is a vulgar interruption, and he hopes, on his way to church, to drum up a new customer. Day by day he has been weighing confections, weighing fruits, weighing meat, weighing ice or weighing coal, not knowing that *he* all the time was being weighed. I pile up beside him, on his side of the scales, the hogsheads, and the barrels, and the money vaults, and the store-house, and the cargoes, but all these give to the worlding no additional weight. At the very moment we were congratulating him on the fine store, and the full-blooded stock, and the princely income, God and the angels were looking upon the scale and announcing the solemn truth: "Of the black sleeve of the darkness a finger of fiery terror trembles through the air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then with a sharp tip of flame engraves on the plastering the doom of the King: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting!"

But I must go on faster and look at the last scrutiny. We are passing on, heedless of the most astounding considerations. In a moment the ground may break through and let you fall into the grave. The pulses of life, now so regularly drumming in the march, any moment may cry *halt!* On a hair-hung bridge we walk over the bottomless chasms. When we go to bed at night we know not that we shall see the day dawn. When we go forth from our homes we know not that we shall return again. Dangers lurk about your path, and are ready to break upon you from ambush. In a moment the door of eternity may swing open and invisible ushers conduct you in for reward or for retribution. A crown of glory is being furnished for your brow, or bolts are being

Forged For Your Prison.

Angels of light are making ready to shout over your deliverance, or fiends of darkness reaching up their skeleton hands to pull you down into the ruin consumate. Suddenly your judgment will be here. The Angel, with one foot on the sea and the other on the land, will swear by Him that liveth forever that time shall be no longer.

Hark! I hear the jarring of the mountains. It is the setting down of the balances. Look! there is something like a flash from the cloud. It is the glitter of the shining balances. All the unforgiven souls of the earth must get into the scales. They may struggle to keep out, but God will put them in. Let the universe look on and see the last great weighing. The world may have weighed them and pronounced them moral. They may have weighed themselves and given a self-gratulatory decision, but now God weighs them in unmistakable balances. On this side of the scales are placed the souls of the upardoned—their wealth all gone; nothing remains but the naked souls of the unforgiven. On the other side of the scales are placed wasted Sabbaths, misimproved privileges, disregarded sermons, innumerable opportunities of pardon. Hark! How thescales come down on the last side, and as thunder! God, looking at the balance, shall announce, in the presence of man and devils and cherubim and archangel, while groaning earthquake, and crackling conflagration, and judgment trumpet, and everlasting storm shall repeat it, "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

"But," you ask, "how, if we repent today and come to God, will we at last be weighed?" Yes! There is no escape from the scrutiny. The wicked have been tested and driven away in their wickedness, now let the righteous get on to the balances. "Oh," you say, "let me off: I cannot stand the test." Get in ye righteous! "What! with all my sin?" No time to discuss the matter. The bell of judgment is tolling. The balances are adjusted—get in you must. All your opportunities of being better and doing more good are placed on one side of the scales, and you get in on the other. You are too light to bridge the balance in your favor. On your side are spread all the kind words you ever spoke and all the Christian deeds you ever did. *Too light yet.*

On your side are put all your prayers, all your reputation, all your faith. *Too tight yet!* Get on this side and ye martyrs who went through fire and Rood—Wickliffe, Ridley, and Latimer. *Too tight yet!* Come, angels of God, and get on the scales, and see if ye cannot turn the balance in favor of the saints; for the righteous be banished with the wicked. *Too light yet!* But at this point Jesus, the son of God, steps up to the balances. He puts one sacered foot on the Christian's side of the scales and they tremble and quiver from top to bottom. He puts both feet on, and down go the scales on the Christian's side with a stroke that sets all the bells of Heaven a chiming. This Rock of Ages is heavier than any other weight.

But Oh Christian! you may not get off so easily. I place on the opposite scale all the sins that you ever committed and all the envies that hates and inconsistencies of a lifetime, but altogether they do not budge the scales. Christ, on your side, has settled the balances forever. There is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus. Go free! go free Sins all pardoned, shackels all broken, prison-doors all opened. Go free! go! free! Weighed in the balances and nothing wanting.

It is said that the wheat crop from Dalton to Loudon, Tenn., never looked more promising than at present. The yield, without an accident will be greater than for many years previous.

The iron works, ten in number, situated around Rome, are all in full blast.

ABBEVILLE COLORED SCHOOL.

Quarterly Review.

HISTORY.

1. Where and when were the first South Carolina settlements made?
2. How long were North and South Carolina the Province?
3. When was Virginia founded, and by whom was it settled?
4. When and by whom was New Orleans founded?
5. How many wars had been waged between the French and English up to 1754, and out of what did they grow?
6. When did the French and Indian wars begin?
7. Give the principal actions in the French and Indian wars?
8. When and by what treaty was it closed?
9. What did this treaty establish?
10. What is the date of American Independence?
11. Mention the different places where the Continental Congress met?
12. When were the Articles of Confederation adopted, and when were they ratified?
13. What is the date of preliminary, and what is the date of the final treaty?
14. Mention the principal battles of the Revolutionary war and the results.
15. When and where was the first President of the United States inaugurated?
16. During whose administration did the war of 1812 occur, and what was the cause of the war?
17. Give date and cause of the Mexican war?
18. Who were the commanders of the opposing armies?
19. What is the date of the Emancipation proclamation?
20. Name the Presidents of the United States, date of their inauguration, terms of service and States from which they were elected?

GRAMMAR.

1. What is a letter?
2. What is a vowel? A consonant?
3. What is a syllable?
4. How many parts of speech are there, and what are they called?
5. What is a noun, and how many kinds of nouns are there?
6. What is a sentence?
7. What is the difference between adjectives and adverbs?
8. What are transitive and what are intransive verbs?
9. What is a participial?
10. How many participial has transitive and how many have intransitive verbs?
11. What is the antecedent of a relative pronoun?
12. What is a phrase?
13. When is one noun said to be in apposition to another?
14. What is a word?
15. Into how many classes may words be divided as regard to their origin?
16. Name and define their classes.
17. What is meant by analyzing a word?
18. What is spelling?
19. What is the subject and what is the predicate of a sentence?
20. What is punctuation? Name the marks used and give rules for use of each?

GEOGRAPHY.

1. What is Geography?
2. Into how many branches is geography divided?
3. What is Mathematical Geography?
4. What is Physical Geography?
5. What is Political Geography?
6. How many and what are the motions of the earth?
7. How is the earth's surface divided?
8. What lines or circles are usually drawn on maps, and what are their uses?
9. What is the difference between meridian circle and a meridian?
10. What does the term meridian mean?
11. What is the circumference of the earth?
12. What is the diameter of the earth?
13. How many diameters have the earth and what are their respective lengths?
14. What is longitude and how many kinds of longitude are there?
15. What places have no longitude?
16. What is latitude, and how many kinds of latitude are there?
18. What is the greatest latitude a place can have and what is the latitude of a place?
18. Where are latitudes marked on maps?
19. Where are degrees of latitude and what is the length of a degree?
20. What are zones?
21. What are oceanic and what are continental rivers?
22. What is a river basin?
23. What is a watershed?
24. What are waves?
25. Name the highest mountain ranges in the world, location of each, and the use of mountains to man.

ARITHMETIC.

1. What is quantity?
2. What is an integer?
3. What is a fraction?
4. Express in figures, Forty-seven billion fifty-nine million ninety-nine thousand and forty-seven.
5. Bought a farm for $5,670, and sold it for $6,896, and divide the net gain among 6 persons; what does each receive?
6. If 65 barrels of flour cost $422.50, what will 15 barrels cost?
7. How many pounds, English currency, are there in 16743 farthings?
8. How many grains, Troy, are there in 72 lb., 12 oz., 15 pwt., 7 gr.?
9. How many shingles will it take to cover a roof, each of whose equal sides is 36 feet long, with rafters 16 feet in length, supposing one shingle to cover 27 square inches?
From 71 lb. of silver there were made 26 lb., 11 oz., 13 pwt., 14 gr., of plate, what quantity remained?
11 If 15 carpenters can build a bridge in 60 days when the days are 15 hours long, how long will it take 20 men to build the bridge when the days are 10 hours long?
12. A merchant buys a box of sugar containing 475 lbs., for $30; he sold ⅓ of it at 8 cents per pound, and ⅔ of the remainder at 10 cents per pound; what is the value of what still remains at 12½ cents per pound, and what does the merchant make on his bargain?
13. What is the value in whole numbers of ⅞ of a mile?
14 What is the amount of a note for $325 dollars from June 5, 1849, to July 4, 1851, allowing 7½ per cent. interest?
15. For how long a time must $680, be on interest at 4 per cent. to amount to $729.60?
16. Ten men engage to build a house in 63 days, but 3 of their number having