

We can sell you  
The Best  
KITCHEN LAMP  
On the market for 50  
cts. A full line of  
Lamp goods at  
Miller's Pharmacy.

# Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

Fresh and complete  
Line of  
FRUIT JUICE,  
TABLETS AND  
MARSHMALLOW  
Can be found at  
Miller's Pharmacy.

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1892.

No. 84

## HIDDEN SINS.

For every sin that comes before the light  
And leaves an outward blemish on the  
soul,  
How many, darker, cover it up at night,  
And burrow, blind and silent, like the  
mole,  
And like the mole, too, with its busy  
feet  
That dig and dig a never-ending cave,  
Our hidden sins gnaw through the soul,  
And meet  
And feast upon each in its grave.  
A buried sin is like a covered sore  
That spreads and festers 'neath a  
painted face,  
And no man's art can heal it evermore.  
But only His—the Surgeon's—promised  
grace,  
Who hides a sin is like the hunter who  
Once warned a foxen adder with his  
breath,  
And when he plied it near his heart it  
flew  
With poisoned fangs and stung that  
heart to death,  
A sculptor once a granite statue made,  
One sided only just to fit its place;  
The unseen side was monstrous; so  
men shade  
Their evil acts behind a smiling face,  
O blind! O foolish! thus our sins to hide;  
And once our pleading hearts the  
gall to sin,  
O coward! who must eat the myrrh,  
That Pride  
May smile like Virtue with a lying lip.  
A sin admitted is nigh half atoned;  
And while the fault is red and freshly  
done,  
If we but drop our eyes and think,—'tis  
atoned.  
'Tis half forgiven, half the crown is won,  
But if we heedless let it creep and rot,  
Then pile a mountain on its grave, and  
turn.  
With smiles to all the world,—that  
taunted spot  
Beineth the mound will never cease  
to burn.  
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

## The Interest in Foot-Ball.

There are two reasons at least  
for the great popular interest in  
college foot-ball, as manifested by  
the crowds that witnessed the  
championship game in New York  
yesterday and the important and  
interesting game at Manheim. In  
all ages of the world men and  
women have admired physical  
strength and prowess. The form  
of the contests or games most en-  
joyed has varied at different pe-  
riods and in different countries, but  
there has been always the same,  
and it may be hoped that there  
never will come a time when  
manly athletic competition, in  
some form or another, will not be  
popular.

But there is a particular reason  
just now why so much public in-  
terest is concentrated in foot-ball,  
that formerly was divided among  
other sports. It is the only short,  
sharp and decisive game that is  
still pursued purely as a game and  
has not yet fallen in the hands of  
professionals. There is, therefore,  
entire confidence that a game of  
foot-ball will be a "square" win  
in which the best team will win.  
This is no longer felt about base-  
ball or many of the sports in which  
professionals engage, and it is sel-  
dom felt now about racing. And  
the many who like to risk their  
favor if not their money upon a  
trial of skill or strength or speed  
with the assurance that they will  
not be tricked, find what they  
want in college foot ball.

There is, no doubt, an element  
of brute force about the game as  
now played that is not entirely ad-  
mirable; but it is also a test of dis-  
cipline, endurance and tempo-  
rality such as few modern games afford  
and as long as it is kept under  
right control and the mercenary  
spirit is kept out of it there is no  
reason why its influence need be  
otherwise than wholesome.—  
Phila Times.

## Sugar Planters.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 25.—Gen.  
Wm. Porcher Miles, President of  
the Ascension Branch of the Sugar  
Planter's Association, has written  
the following letter to President-  
elect Cleveland:

DEAR SIR:—Accept the con-  
gratulations of the sugar planters  
of Louisiana almost all of them  
Democrats—on your election and the  
triumph of reform in the Govern-  
ment. We hope for reforma-  
tion of the tariff on just and fair  
principles, something like the  
Mills bill, so generally acceptable  
to the Democratic party in which  
no industry will be either hamper-  
ed or oppressed, and yet efficient  
revenue be raised for the economic  
administration of the Govern-  
ment. With our best wishes for  
the success of your administration,  
and our firm belief that it will  
prove as pure and patriotic and  
statesmanlike in the future as it  
has been in the past. I am, very  
respectfully, your obedient servant,  
WM. PORCHER MILES.

Raleigh News Observer: Hon.  
R. B. Glenn, who is in the city  
and who made such a gallant fight  
for the Democracy in the campaign  
has with him a beautiful gold  
headed cane which was presented  
to him by the Democrats of Burke  
county in token of their apprecia-  
tion of his good work.

## THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN.

Let Their Will be Obeyed—Some  
Reasons why an Extra Session of  
Congress should be called early  
After Cleveland's Inauguration.

Cor. Birmingham (Ala.) News.]

Since 1876 the issue more earnestly  
pressed than any other by the Na-  
tional Democracy has been "Tariff  
Deform"; indeed, those words have  
been the war cry of the party for  
nearly twenty years. Whatever may  
have been the tariff plank in each  
successive platform its substance  
has been tariff reform, until that  
demand has become the crystallized  
principle of Democratic faith.

The fruits of partial victory have  
been practically lost, and the will of  
a large majority of the people, as ex-  
pressed in four successive elections,  
has been thwarted by a Republican  
Senate or Republican President, and  
not until now have they achieved a  
complete triumph by securing full  
control of both the legislative and  
executive branches of the Federal  
Government. Not until now has the  
Democratic party been in a position  
to redeem its pledges to the people,  
made and reiterated through five  
consecutive Presidential cam-  
paigns. Why should the fulfillment  
of these promises and the execution  
of the trust so recently and so  
fully confided to the party be un-  
necessarily delayed? If "Republican  
protection," as embodied in the Mc-  
Kinley law passed by the fifty-first  
Congress, was a thing fit and proper  
to be denounced by the Chicago  
convention as "a fraud—the culmi-  
nating atrocity of class legislation,"  
it surely cannot be a fit thing for  
the Democratic party to dally or  
temporize with in the face of the  
pledged repeal of that odious law,  
as one of the beneficent results that  
will follow the action of the people  
in trusting power to the Demo-  
cratic party.

The argument that the call of an  
extra session of Congress for the  
special purpose of reforming the  
tariff will create such a state of dis-  
trust and uncertainty in the busi-  
ness affairs and conditions of the  
country as to produce and precipitate  
stagnation and trouble, is hardly  
tenable. It has been fully realized  
throughout the length and breadth  
of the United States, and the world  
for that matter, for at least sixteen  
years, that when the Democratic  
party secured full control of this  
Government, there would necessarily  
be a reformation of the tariff along  
the lines of conservative reduction  
and fair equalization, and because  
of this conviction and because  
of this purpose, more than any  
other perhaps, the voters of this  
country, by a majority of more than  
half a million, determined on the 8th  
of this month, to commit the admin-  
istration of its affairs to the Demo-  
cratic party. It is as well known  
now as it will be twelve months hence  
that there must be a material change  
of our tariff laws. The only question  
of concern is: What will this change  
be, and when will it take effect? It  
will scarcely be contended that un-  
certainty on these points will tend to  
quieten any unrest or nervousness that  
may be felt by interested parties; on  
the contrary, the opposite result will  
follow, and a long continuance of  
doubt as to what the changes will be  
and when become operative might,  
and probably would, occasion more  
disquiet and lead to more business  
disturbances than the work of an  
extra session of Congress on the tariff  
laws. The sooner all doubts concern-  
ing these matters are put to rest by  
law, the better it will be for the  
country in all departments of busi-  
ness enterprise and activity.

The Democratic party is pledged  
to wage no war of extermination or  
destruction on any of the business in-  
dustries of the country, and the peo-  
ple know it. This pledge has been  
abundantly emphasized by Mr. Cleve-  
land. Had he not given assurance  
in so many words, his sterling hon-  
esty and great statesmanship, tested  
and proved by four years of able and  
patriotic administration, would be  
a sufficient guarantee that no legisla-  
tion, disastrous or harmful to the  
country, would meet his approval.

It seems to us that an extra ses-  
sion of Congress called in May or  
June, for the special purpose of  
revising the tariff and passing a  
bill to take effect January 1, 1894  
earlier or later as prudence might  
dictate—would be good party poli-  
cy and wise statesmanship. The  
preliminary work, such as organiza-  
tion of all necessary committees,  
etc., of the Fifty-third Congress  
could be speedily done and the Na-  
tional Legislature get down to  
earnest action at once. This fact  
alone would strongly impress the  
country with the belief that Mr.  
Cleveland's will be strictly a  
business administration, and in-  
spire the confidence of the people  
that the Democratic party will be  
faithful to its trusts and attend to

## ONE OF THESE DAYS.

One of these days, my lady whispereth,  
A day made beautiful with summer's  
breath,  
Our feet will cease from these divided  
ways,  
Our lives shall leave the distance and the  
haze,  
And flower together in a mingling wreath.

No pain shall part us then, no grief arise,  
No doubt dissolve the glory of our gaze;  
Earth shall be heaven for us twain, she  
saith,  
One of these days.

Ah, love, my love! Athwart how many  
Mays  
The old hope lures us with its long de-  
lays,  
How many winters waste our fainting  
faith,  
I wonder will it come this side of death,  
With any of the old sun in its rays,  
One of these days.  
—John Payne.

Legislators—Then And Now.  
Cor. State Chronicle.

As the Legislature of North  
Carolina is soon to assemble in our  
capital city, I have thought it  
might interest some of your read-  
ers to take them back some fifty or  
sixty years ago and give them a  
glimpse of the legislature of olden  
times.

It must be borne in mind that,  
while the state of North Carolina  
embraced just as much territory  
then as now, there was no railroad  
built to the capital city. The  
members of the general assembly  
were therefore compelled to rely  
on the old stage lines from War-  
renton, Newbern, Fayetteville and  
Hillsboro, or on private convey-  
ances to get to Raleigh. It must  
also be remembered that some of  
these stages reached Raleigh only  
two or three times a week, and no  
newspaper was printed in Raleigh  
or North Carolina oftener than  
once a week. The telegraph had  
not been heard of, and it was no  
new thing to read in heavy head-  
lines the words "Fifteen days later  
news from Europe."

Many of the members of the  
general assembly from remote  
counties had recourse to their own  
saddle horses. It was an age of  
fine blooded stock, and as most of  
these members were selected from  
the young and ambitious men of  
the state there was much rivalry as  
to who should ride the best look-  
ing or fastest horse to Raleigh.

This was well understood at Ra-  
leigh. There was no lively here  
to care for so large a number of  
horses, and the farmers in the vicin-  
ity came in with propositions to  
provide for them during the ses-  
sion. It was generally stipulated  
that the horses should be brought  
into town every Saturday that the  
owners might see that full justice  
was being done them. The "Locust  
Tavern," which stood where the  
residence of Mrs. Geo. W. Swep-  
ston now stands, the corner of Salu-  
bury and Hillsboro streets, was the  
usual place of meeting, and the  
Saturday session was cut short that  
the young members might inspect  
their favorite steeds. Then came  
the cantering and trotting up and  
down the streets by the country-  
keepers, followed by the bantering  
of the owners, and many a spirited  
horse race was witnessed each  
Saturday, whose riders' names  
were borne on the journals of the  
two houses of the general assembly.

Of course much of the business of  
town was suspended in order to  
give tradesmen and mechanics an  
opportunity to attend the "Legis-  
lative Races."

The members of the general  
assembly of those days were simply  
"Equines" and no constituent ever  
presumed to place "Honorable"  
before his senator's or commoner's  
name. I remember that once in  
the ante-bellum days I consulted a  
gentleman who had been speaker  
of the house of commons as to  
whether he was not entitled to the  
prefix "Honorable." "No, sir,"  
said he (and he was a man of  
which the whole state is proud)  
"only governors, members of con-  
gress, the president of the United  
States and cabinet officers are en-  
titled to that honor. All others  
are simply 'Equines'."

With 1840 came the "Fire  
Wagon," (as our Cherokee Indians  
term the steam car) drawn by the  
historic "Whirlwind" and "Whirl-  
wind and Spittire," of the Raleigh  
and Gaston rail-road, and the blooded  
horses of the members gave way to  
the steam engine, and the members  
of the general assembly of 1838  
who care to recall these races on  
Hillsboro street will find in place  
of the clattering hoofs of former  
days the whirl of the electric car  
of today.  
JOHN B. NEATHERY.

Princeton's Head Proctor Dead.  
PRINCETON, N. J. Nov. 26.—  
Matthew Goldie, for twenty years  
head proctor of Princeton college  
died suddenly in Philadelphia yes-  
terday afternoon. He will be  
buried Monday afternoon in  
Princeton cemetery. He was 49  
years of age, was born in Edin-  
burgh Scotland, and took part in  
the great Indian mutiny with the  
Madras artillery and served  
through the civil war. He came  
to Princeton in 1870.

Winston Sentinel: One of  
Sheriff Teague's deputies sold his  
leaf tobacco at one of the ware-  
houses this morning. The prices  
received ran from \$16.50 to \$32.50  
per hundred, and were so satisfac-  
tory to the deputy that after the  
sale he said: "Hurray for Cleveland.  
I hope he will be elected again  
if the price of tobacco keeps up  
this way."

## REV. SAM SMALL.

The Georgia Evangelist.

This renowned and popular lec-  
turer, whose reputation is world-  
wide, who is "The Master of Assem-  
blies," says the Boston Globe, will  
appear in the Messenger Opera  
House next Friday evening and will  
deliver his famous and thrilling lec-  
ture entitled, "From Bar room to  
Pulpit," the story of his rescue as  
related by himself.

His speech is easy, fluent and rip-  
pling with laughter as a mountain  
brook. Wherever humor or pathos  
appears it comes with a master's  
touch. And all through it runs,  
like a golden thread, a genial spirit,  
which is lit up by the myriad of  
quaint illustrations and allusions,  
sparkling phrases and wonderful  
apophthegms so peculiar to this evan-  
gelist who, as a preacher, has made  
a national reputation in six months'—  
Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Sam is 35 years of age. He is a  
newspaper man by training and ex-  
perience and his 'Old Si' papers are  
known the country over. He was  
converted by Sam Jones. He is a  
bright man. His practical advice is  
presented in good English, and made  
reliable by apt and sometimes wis-  
e references. He is in earnest  
Christian and his life is true to his  
professions."—Philadelphia News.

"It is the grandest, most power-  
ful, most beautiful, and most con-  
vincing argument ever made in the  
cause of temperance and the Chris-  
tian religion."—Birmingham Age.

"As Mr. Small tells it, the story  
of his rescue is one of the most elo-  
quent and effective sermons in our  
language."—Indianapolis Journal.

"He is a man who grows with ac-  
quaintance, and the more you see  
him and listen to his words, the  
greater is the force of your convic-  
tion that he is a good, great man,  
and that everything he says comes  
from the depths of his heart, his  
judgment and his conscience."—Cin-  
cinnati Telegram.

"It was a magnificent effort,  
characteristic of Sam Small; won-  
derful in power and pathos, and  
during its delivery the hushed  
silence of the audience told how im-  
pressively the stirring words were  
going to their hearts."—Cincinnati  
Times-Star.

"It is a most absorbing, thrilling  
and triumphant story of redemption  
from drink."—St. Paul Globe.

"There are few orations extant  
comparable with it in eloquence,  
pathos and soul-stirring details."—  
New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"The story of his past life and  
conversion, as told by himself in his  
marvelously graphic and fascinating  
way, sounds like a story told by some  
oriental dreamer with all the embel-  
lishments with which Eastern im-  
agery adorns and decorates its  
wildest visions and quaintest fables,  
yet his are words of soberness and  
truth when telling this story, and as  
the picture, with its dark back-  
ground, but lighted all over with the  
golden beams of a regenerated heart  
and heroic life, was drawn in the  
presence of 6,000 people one night  
in this city, its intense realism, its  
vivid contrasts, its shadows and its  
glorious lights held them spell-  
bound from the first word until long  
after the echo of the last word had  
died away amid the arches of the  
roof of the big Casino Rink."—Chi-  
cago Tribune.

"One of the most impressive and  
pathetic sermons on intemperance,  
and its awful effects on mankind,  
ever delivered in this city, and it was  
the personal experience of a man  
whose culture, knowledge and ex-  
perience entitle his words to the  
deepest consideration."—Cincinnati  
Commercial Gazette.

The new management of the  
Opera House desires to give every-  
body a chance to hear this great  
man in his greatest lecture, therefore  
the price of admission has been put  
down to 35 cents, gallery, 25 cents.  
Reserved seats 50 cents. Now on  
sale at Miller's Pharmacy.

Over 900 Cases of Typhoid Fever.  
St. Louis, Nov. 26.—Up to 2  
o'clock this afternoon 179 new  
cases of typhoid fever were reported  
to Chief Sanitary Officer Francis.  
That official estimates that by  
night fall there will be thirty ad-  
ditional cases reported, making a  
total of 209 new cases to-day. With  
that estimated total for to-day, the  
total number of new cases of ty-  
phoid fever reported this week  
reaches the alarming aggregate of  
927. This means beyond all fur-  
ther doubt that the insidious dis-  
ease is spreading more rapidly and  
indications now are that Monday  
morning there will be startling re-  
ports.

## SHARED.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

I said in the meadow path,  
I say it on the mountain stairs—  
The best things any mortal has  
Are those which every mortal shares.

The air we breathe, the sky, the breeze,  
The light without us and within—  
Life with its unlocked treasures,  
God's riches—are for all to win.

The grass is softer to my tread  
For rest it yields unnumbered feet;  
Sweeter to me the wild rose red,  
Because she makes the whole world  
sweet.

Int' your heavenly loneliness  
For we meet on O'Connell peaks!  
And me in every guest you bless  
Who reverently your mystery seeks.

And up the radiant peopled way  
That opens into worlds unknown  
It will be life's delight to say:  
"Heaven is not heaven for me alone."

Rich with my brethren's property—  
Such wealth were hideous, I am blest  
Only in what they share with me,  
In what I share with all the rest.

IT SHOULD BE DONE.  
THE ARGUS agrees fully with the  
plain, honest and timely protest  
of the Raleigh State Chronicle in regard  
to the duty of the hour incumbent  
upon the patient and too long for-  
bearing farmers of North Carolina  
towards their pseudo-friends and  
unfairer leaders Marion Butler  
and S. Otho Wilson.

The Chronicle says: "The president  
of the North Carolina Alliance was  
one of the electors-at-large of the  
Third party. A fundamental prin-  
ciple of the Alliance is that it is  
non-partisan. It was organized  
upon this idea, and many good men  
joined it because they believed it to  
be purely and simply an agricul-  
tural organization. These men can  
no longer afford to be silent  
when a political intriguer like  
Marion Butler is committing the  
alliance not only to politics, but  
making it a part of a secret political  
society. It is a duty these men owe  
to themselves and to the agricultural  
interest of North Carolina to openly  
declare that Marion Butler has for-  
feited his claim to the office he holds  
by his partanship, and to as openly  
repudiate his authority to sanction  
with the names of the farmers of  
the State the action of the recent  
convention at Memphis. It was the  
sanction of the names of many  
prominent agriculturists throughout  
the South for what it did. Shall  
Marion Butler and S. Otho Wilson  
quote the assent of North Carolina  
farmers in defense of their course?  
Shall they continue to claim the de-  
fense of such an honorable shield?  
Let the farmers take some action  
and disown such men. It is a duty  
they owe the State."

The Peaceful Warriors.  
The speech of King Humbert in  
opening the Italian Parliament is  
in accord with that of the Ger-  
man Emperor. Both monarchs  
profess themselves the devoted  
friends of peace and concord, and  
in order to secure peace they find  
it necessary to maintain their war  
establishment, even at the expense  
of additional burdens on their over-  
taxed people.

Chancellor Von Caprivi's speech  
yesterday, in presenting the army  
bill, is rather more significant than  
the Emperor's own, in that he  
more openly declares the policy  
of armed vigilance against France  
and Russia, taking occasion to re-  
call the circumstances of the rup-  
ture of twenty years ago in a way  
that will not mollify the antagonism  
of the French. It is a reminder  
that Germany has got Alsace and  
Lorraine and means to keep them,  
it being well understood that  
France means some day to try to  
get them back.

It will be a wonder if these  
great armies can be maintained  
among these peaceful neighbors on  
the Continent for many years  
more without coming together.—  
Phila. Times.

Some idea of the pension busi-  
ness may be gathered from figure  
furnished by the New York Sun's  
Washington correspondent. Twenty  
years ago there were but 238,411  
names on the Government roll;  
now there are nearly 1,000,000. In  
1871 the disbursement for pensions  
amounted to only \$34,448,895, de-  
creasing steadily, year after year,  
until 1878 when the Arrears Bill  
was passed and the new system of  
increasing pensions came into  
vogue. It will take about \$180,  
000,000, to pay off Uncle Sam's  
debt of gratitude this year. There  
is consolation, however, in the re-  
flection that the money will remain  
in the country and circulate for  
the most part among those who  
need it. It is better there than  
going to feed alien or absentee  
bondholders.

## ALWAYS EXPRESSIVE

If there is any one man who can  
always be trusted to say and do  
the right thing at the right time  
that man is President-elect Grover  
Cleveland. Now, as the Philadel-  
phia Times says, while fully nine-  
tenths of the people who voted for  
Grover Cleveland for President  
neither desire nor expect any  
official favors from him, a small  
fraction of his supporters, as is  
always the case after the election  
of a new President, assumes that  
the chief duty of a President-elect  
is to part the spoils of victory. They  
rush in upon him in all hours of  
the day and night and persist in  
pressing themselves for offices  
which he cannot fill for months to  
come.

When it is remembered that  
President-elect Cleveland has the  
gravest problems of statesmanship  
to grapple with; that he must con-  
front a bankrupt Treasury with  
fixed or unavoidable expenditures  
in excess of the revenues, and that  
he must inaugurate a new econ-  
omic policy without shock to the  
business interests of the country,  
the delicacy, indeed in cency,  
of distracting him by the ceaseless  
importunities of spoilsmen may be  
appreciated. Mr. Cleveland pro-  
poses to perform his full duty to  
the country first and to consider  
the question of offices afterwards.

Before leaving for a week or so of  
rest in some secluded hunting  
fields of the South, he prepared  
and gave out for publication the  
following statement that should  
be carefully considered by all office  
expectants:

"I desire to give as much pub-  
licity as possible to the statement  
that I do not propose to consider  
applications for office prior to my  
inauguration and I shall avoid all  
interviews on that subject. Those  
who under any pretense gain an  
opportunity to present their ap-  
plications orally and those who  
burden me at this time with writ-  
ten applications cannot possibly  
do anything which would so inter-  
fere with their chances of success.  
Certainly between now and March  
I ought to have some time to devote  
to other matters than receiving  
callers and considering subjects  
which should be postponed."

The foregoing explicit and em-  
phatic notice from President-elect  
Cleveland will be disappointing to  
several hundred thousands who  
voted for him at the late election;  
but it will be specially gratifying  
to six millions or more patriotic  
voters who supported him because  
they want honest government. The  
only positions to be decided before  
the 4th of March next are the  
several Cabinet portfolios, and  
they will be filled, after careful  
consultation with those who are  
best qualified for sincere and in-  
telligent counsel, to harmonize  
with the personal views of the  
President. In addition to the  
selection of a Cabinet, that will  
require the most careful study and  
dispassionate judgment, the policy  
of the new administration will dem-  
and the offices of the most patient  
and enlightened statesmanship,  
and to that end the whole energies  
of the new President will be  
devoted.

When Mr. Cleveland shall have  
been inaugurated and the prelimi-  
nary work of establishing a new  
governmental policy completed, the  
many necessary changes in the  
public offices will be considered;  
but then, as now, the most impor-  
tant will be least likely to com-  
mand the favor of the President.  
The civil service laws will be hon-  
estly enforced and, while new ap-  
pointments will be Democratic,  
personal fitness and merit will ever  
outweigh party services which are  
not supplemented with the charac-  
ter and capabilities needed in  
public trusts. The victory of 1892  
was not a spoilsman's victory of  
the people who want tariff reform,  
electoral reform, pension reform,  
and civil service reform; and it  
should be as well understood now  
as hereafter that Mr. Cleveland  
will be a willing worker to accom-  
plish every reform demanded by the  
people in his triumphant election.

"When God gives us the clearest sight,  
He does not touch our eyes with love  
but sorrow."

## SUNDAY READING

Made Up of Divers clippings

Young Life knows not when young Life  
was born,  
But takes it all for granted; neither Love,  
Warm in the heart, his cradle, can remem-  
ber  
Love in the womb, but resteth satisfied,  
Looking on her that brought him to the  
light;  
Or as men know not when they fall  
ascend  
Into delicious dreams, our other life,  
So know I not when I began to love,  
This is my sum of knowledge—that my  
love

Grew with myself.  
For how should I have lived and not have  
loved?  
Can ye take off the sweetness from the  
flower,  
The color and the sweetness from the  
rose,  
And yet the thistles; or set apart  
Their motions and their brightness from  
the stars,  
And then point out the flower or the  
star?  
Or build a wall betwixt my life and my  
love.

I live; what'er is fountain to the one,  
It is fountain to the other, where at  
Our God unlinks the riddle of the one,  
There is no shadow or fold of mystery  
Swathing the other.  
—Tennyson.

If you had lived, I would have come one  
day  
Perchance through many a rough and  
thorny way,  
Come, just my head upon your breast to  
rest,  
To look into your eyes—with earnest  
brow  
I would have said:  
"I wronged you once, that day, now so  
long past,  
You looked for strength that should stand  
firm and fast,  
I gave you weakness, but now come at  
last  
With something better;" but alas! now,  
Since you are dead,  
—Hannah Parker Kimball.

Since the smile of God first  
beamed upon the world, nothing  
has been more beautiful than the  
smile of the old man upon the  
child; a smile so pure, so tender  
so disinterested, and which indi-  
cates in our lives the attainment  
of our highest perfection and of  
our most perfect similitude to  
God. The body droops with age,  
and perhaps the mind, but not the  
soul, whereby we love. Paternity  
is so superior to friendship, Pa-  
ternity crowns life. It would be  
love, stainless and in its plenitude,  
if the child made to the father the  
equal return which friend renders  
unto friend, and the wife to the  
husband. But it is not so. When  
we were children, we were loved  
more than we loved; and, having  
become old, we in our turn love  
more than we are loved. You  
should not complain of this. Your  
children go the road that you have  
gone yourselves, the road of friend-  
ship, the road of love, ardent ways  
which permit them not to recom-  
pense that passion of gray hairs  
which we call paternity. It is the  
honor of man to find in his chil-  
dren the ingratitude which he ex-  
hibited towards his own parents,  
and thus to conclude, like God, by  
a disinterested sentiment.—Laocair.

The French Government has de-  
cided, after remarkably calm delib-  
eration, to prorebrate the directors  
of the Panama Canal Company for  
enormous frauds, in the manage-  
ment of that disastrous enterprise.  
And alleged culprit is M. Eiffel,  
of Tower fame, who is said to have  
received \$12,000,000 for work  
never done and machinery never  
furnished. This is probably a gross  
exaggeration, for even a Panama  
Canal swindler would not darke  
make such a tremendous haul  
That there was gigantic swindling,  
however, is only too well known  
by the unlucky Frenchmen who  
invested their little savings in the  
big ditch. It is hard to believe that  
the aged De Lesseps was a party  
to the frauds, or ought to be a mi-  
serable enthusiast. His success in  
digging the Suez Canal led him to  
believe in the feasibility of a simi-  
lar work at Panama. He did not  
take into account the great clim-  
atic differences between the dry  
desert of Arabia and the rain-  
swept jungles of the Central Ameri-  
can isthmus. Over \$200,000,000  
have been literally thrown away on  
the impossible work, and as many  
more will probably be lost in the  
same way, should the French Govern-  
ment attempt to finish it, as the  
suffering investors desire it to do.  
An interoceanic canal is possible  
at Nicaragua and probably now-  
where else on the Isthmus. It  
should be built under American  
auspices and kept under American  
control, maintained and fortified  
as a part of our national boundary,  
which it certainly would be.

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