DOWN FROM HEAVEN

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON THE ONLY TRUE RELIGION

Conditions

Talmage is now staying, he sends the following discourse, in which he shows that the world can never be benefited by a religion of human manufacture, which easily yields to one's surroundings, but must have a religion let down from heaven: text, Amos vii. 8: "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumb line."

The solid masonry of the world has for me a fascination. Walk about some of the triumphal arches and the cathedrals 400 or 600 years old, and see them stand as erect as when they were built, walls of great height, for centuries not bending a quarter of an inch this way or that. So greatly honored were the masons who builded these walls that they were free from taxation and called "free" masons. The trowel gets most of the credit for these buildings, and its clear ringing on stone and brick has sounded across the ages. But there is another implement of just as much importance as the trowel, and my text recognizes it. Bricklayers and stonemasons and carpenters, in the building of walls, use an instrument made of a cord, at the ed. They drop it over the side of the wall, and, as the plummet naturally seeks the center of gravity in the out just what is the perpendicular. Our text represents God as standing on the wall of character which the Israelites had built and in that way testing it. "And the Lord sand unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumb line.'

What the world wants is straight up and down religion. Much of the socalled piety of the day bends this way and that to suit the times. It is a wall of character, and it is glaringly imperfect and needs reconstruction. How shall it be brought into perpendicular? Only by the divine measurement. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said,

A plumb line." The whole tendency of the times is to make us act by the standard of what others do. We throw over the wall of our character the tangled plumb line of other lives and reject the infallible test which Amos saw, The question for me should not be what you think is right, but what God thinks is right. This perpetual reference to the behavior of others, as though it decided anything but human fallibility, is a mistake wide as the world. There are 10,000 plumb lines in use, but only one is true and exact. and that is the line of God's eternal right. There is a mighty attempt being made to reconstruct and fix up the Ten Commandments. To many they seem too rigid. The tower of Pisa leans over about 13 feet from the perpendicular, and people go thousands of miles set a little aslant? Why not have the pillar of truth a leaning tower? Why

God's or man's? SOCIETY UTTERLY ASKEW. The divine plumb line needs to be thrown over all merchandise. Thousands of years ago Solomon discovered the tendency of buyers to depreciate goods. He saw a man beating down an article lower and lower and saying it was not worth the price asked, and when he had purchased at the lowest point he told everybody what a sharp bargain he had struck and how he outwitted the merchant. "It is naught, saith the buyer, but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth" (Proverbs xx, 14). Society is so utterly askew in this matter that you seldom find a seller asking the price that he expects to get; he puts on a higher value than he expects to receive, knowing that he \$50, he asks \$85. And if he wants \$2,-900, he asks \$2,500. "It is naught," saith the buyer. "The fabric is defective; the style of goods is poor; I can wear well." After awhile the merchant, from overpersuasion or from desire to dispose of that particular stock of goods, says, "Well, take it at your own price," and the purchaser goes home with light step and calls into his and chuckles while he tells how for A plumb line."

half price he got the goods. In other

words, he lied and was proud of it. Nothing would make times so good as the universal adoption of the law and down religion of the Bible for a money. Purchasers know not whether entries and then absconding and the integrity or plunged into irremediable establishment of a high commercial will allow them to keep their sins and idleness and pretense. He will throw prosperity. I have deep sympathy for then at death say to them, "Well done, that plumb line over all nations to dethe laboring classes who toil with hand good and faithful servant," and that monstrate whether their laws are just and foot. But we must not forget the tells them, "All is well, for there is or cruel, their rulers good or bad, their business men who, without any com- no hell." What a glorious heaven ambitions holy or infamous. He threw plaint or bannered procession through they hold before us! Come, let us go that plumb line over the Spanish monthe street, are enduring a stress of circumstances terrific. The fortunate people of to-day are those who are receiving daily wages or regular salaries. And the men most to be pitied are those who conduct a business while prices are falling and yet try to pay their clerks and employees and are in such fearful straits that they would quit business to-morrow if it were not for the wreck and ruin of others. When people tell me at what a ruinously low price they purchased an article, it gives me more dismay than satisfaction. I know it means the bankruptcy and defalcation of men in many departments. The men who toil with the brain need full as much sympathy as those who toil with the hand. All business life is struck through with suspicion, and panics are the result of want of confi- mason or a bricklayer is a plumb line?

The pressure to do wrong is stronger from the fact that in our day the large business houses are swallowing up the smaller, the whales dining on bluefish and minnows. The large houses underand minnows. The large houses under in order to be symmetrican and safe. splendor before which nations staggered and crouched. God is now throwing

ures from the producer. They can af- a defect in his wall of character that it is a solemn time with this nation, ford to make nothing, or actually lose, on some styles of goods, assured they can make it up on others. So, a great dry goods house goes outside of its reg-ular line and sells books at cost or less than cost, and that swamps the booksellers; or the dry goods house sells Makeshifts of Human Manufacture bric-a-brac at lowest figures, and that swamps the small dealer in bric-a-Are Useless When Measured by God's brac. And the same thing goes on in Plumb Line-Religions Made to Suit other styles of merchandise, and the consequence is that all along the business streets of all our cities there are merchants of small capital who are in From Trondhjem, Norway, where Dr. | terrific struggle to keep their heads above water. The ocean liners run down the Newfoundland fishing smacks. This is nothing against the man who has the big store, for every man has as large a store and as great

a business as he can manage. NEED OF DIVINE SUPPORT.

To feel right and do under all this pressure requires martyr grace, requires divine support, requires celes-tial re-enforcement. Yet there are tens of thousands of such men getting splendidly through. They see others going up and themselves going down, but they keep their patience and their courage and their Christian consistency, and after awhile their success will come. There is generally retribution in some form for greediness. The owners of the big business will die, and their boys will get possession of the business, and with a cigar in their mouths, and full to the chins with the best liquor, and behind a pair of spanking bays, they will pass everything on the turnpike road to temporal and eternal perdition. Then the business will break up and the smaller dealers will have fair opportunity. Or the spirit of contentment and right feeling will take possession of the large firm, as recently with a famous business house, and the firm will say: "We end of which a lump of lead is fasten- have enough money for all our needs of our children. Now let us dissolve business and make way for other men in the same line." Instead of being earth, the workman discovers where startled at a solitary instance of magthe wall recedes and where it bulges | namimity, it will become a common thing. I know of scores of great business houses that have had their opportunity of vast accumulation and who ought to quit. But perhaps for all the days of this generation the struggle of small houses to keep alive under the overshadowing pressure of great nouses will continue; therefore, taking things as they are, you will be wise to preserve your faith and throw over all the counters and shelves and casks the oblique, with a low state of sentiment | measuring line of divine right. "And and morals. We have all been build- the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumb

BEGIN AT THE TOP.

In the same way we need to rectify

our theologies. All sorts of religions

are putting for their pretensions. Some

have a spiritulastic religion, and their chief work is with ghosts, and others a religion of political economy, proposing to put an end to human misery by a new style of taxation, and there is a humanitarian religion that looks after the bodies of men and lets the soul look after itself, and there is a legislative religion that proposes to rectify all wrongs by enactment of better laws, and there is an aesthetic religion that by rules of exquistie taste would lift the heart out of its deformities, and religions of all sorts, religions by the peck, religions by the square foot and religions by the tonall of them devices of the devil that would take the heart away from the only religion that will ever effect anything for the human race, and that is to see its graceful inclination and to the straight up and down written in learn how, by extra braces and various | the book which begins with Genesis architectural contrivances, it is kept and ends with Revelation, the religion leaning from century to century. Why of the skies the old religion, the God not have the ten granite blocks of Siani | given religion, the everlasting religion, which says "Love God above all and your neighbor as yourself." All religsi not an ellipse as good as a square? | ions but one begin at the wrong end Why is not an oblique as good as and in the wrong place. The Bible restraight up and down? My friends, we ligion demands that we first get right must have a standard. Shall it be with God. It begins at the top and measures down, while the other religions begin at the bottom and try to measure up. They stand at the foot of the wall, up to their knees in the mud of human theory and speculation and have a plummet and a string tied fast to it, and they throw the plummet this way and break a head here and throw the plummet another way and break a head there, and then they throw it up, and it comes down upon their own pate. Fools! Why stand at the foot of the wall rectifying up when you ought to stand at the top rectifying down? I was in the country, thirsty after a long walk. And I came in, and my child was blowing soap bubbles, and they rolled out of the cup blue and gold and green and sparkling and beautiful and orbicular, and \$50, he asks \$75. And if he wants in so small a space I never saw more splendor concentrated. But she blew once too often, and all the glory vanished into suds. Then I turned and took a glass of water and was refreshget elsewhere a better article at a ed. And so far as soul thirst is consmaller price. It is out of fashion; it | cerned I put against all the blowing. is damaged; it will fade; it will not glittering soap bubbles of worldly reform and human speculation one draft from the fountain from under the throne of God clear as crystal. Glory be to God for the religion that drops from above, not coming up from beneath! "And the Lord said unto me, private office his confidential friends Amos, what seest thou? And I said

THE ONLY RELIGION.

I want you to notice this fact, that and the earning of a livelihood so easy when a man gives up the straight up of right. Suspicion strikes through all any new fangled religion, it is generalbargain making. Men who sell know by to suit his sins. You first hear of not whether they will ever get the his change of religion, and then you hear of some swindle he has practiced the goods shipped will be according to | in a special mining stock, telling some the sample. And what, with the large one if he will put in \$10,000 he can take number of clerks who are making false out \$100,000; or he has sacrificed his explosion of firms that fail for millions | worldliness. His sins are so broad he of dollars, honest men are at their wits' has to broaden his religion, and he end to make a living. He who stands | becomes as broad as temptation, as up amid all the pressure and does right | broad as the soul's darkness, as broad is accomplishing something toward the as hell. They want a religion that in and see it. There are Herod and all archy of other days, and what became the babes he massacred. There are or her? Ask the splintered hulks of Charls Guiteau and Robespierre, the her overthrown armada. He threw feeder of the French guillotine, and all that plumb line over French imperialthe liars, thieves, house burners, garo- ism, and what was the result? Ask ters, pickpockets and libertines of all the ruins of the Tuileries and the falthe centuries. They have all got len column of the Place Vendome and crowns and thornes and harps and the grave trenches of Seldan and the scepters, and when they chant they sing, "Thanksgiving and honor and glory and power to the broad religion He threw that plumb line over ancient that lets us all into heaven without Rome, and what became of the realm repentance and without faith in those of the ancient Caesars? Ask her war humiliating dogmas of ecclesiastical old fogyism."

> My text gives me a grand opportunity of saying a useful word to all young of a thousand years, the thrones of Shalmaneser, of 27 victorious expedimen who are now forming habits for a lifetime. Of what use to a stone-Why not build the wall by the unaided eye and hand? Because they are insufficient, because if there be a deflection in the wall it cannot further on the Assyrian sculptures of the world's be corrected. Because by the law of gravitation a wall must be straight

may never be corrected. of age, though he had not since 21 years of age, before which he had been dissipated, touched intoxicating liquor until that particular carousal that took him off. Not feeling well in the street on a hot summer day he stepped into a drug store, just as you and I would have done, and asked or a dose of something to make him feel better. And there was alcohol in the dose, and that one drop aroused the old appetite, and he entered the first liquor store and staid there until thoroughly under the power of rum. He entered his home a raving maniac, his wife and daughters fleeing from his presence, and at first he was taken to the city hospital to die. The combustible ma-

ignited it. FUN IS WHOLESOME.

Remember that the wall may be 100 feet high, and yet a deflection one foot from the foundation affects the entire structure. And if you live 100 years and do right the last 80 years you may nevertheless do something at 20 years of age that will damage all your earthly existence. All you who have built houses for yourselves or for others, am I not right in saying to these young men, you cannot build a wall so high as to be independent of the character of its foundation? A man before 30 years of age may commit enough sin to last him a lifetime. Now, John or George or Henry or whatever be your Christian name or surname say here and now: "No wild oats for me, no cigars or cigarettes for me, no wine or beer for me, no nasty stories for me, no Sunday sprees for me. I am going to start right and keep on right. God help me, for I am very weak. From the throne of eternal righteousness let down to me the principles by which 1 can be guided in building everything discouraged spirit when close by and at from foundation to capstone. Lord God, by the wounded hand of Christ throw me a plumb line."

"But," you say, "you shut us young folks out from all fun." Oh, no! I lots of it in my time. But I have not had to go into paths of sin to find it. No credit to me, but because of an extraordinary parental example and influence I was kept from outward transgressions, though my heart was bad enough and desperately wicked. I have sworn one oath and never gambled for so much as the value of a pin and never saw the inside of a haunt of sin save as when many years ago, with a commissioner of police and a detective and two elders of my church, I explored New York and Brooklyn by midnight not out of curiosity, but that I might in pulpit discourse set before the people the poverty and the horrors of underground city life. Yet, though I was never intoxicated for an instant and never committed one act of dissoluteness-restrained only by the grace of God, without which restraint I would have gone headlong to the bottom of infamy-I have had so much on the planet at the present time who has had more. Hear it, men and boys, women and girls, all the fun is on the side of right. Sin may seem attractive. but it is deathful and like the manchineel, a tree whose dews are poisonous. The only genuine happiness is in a Christian life.

HARMFUL PLEASURES. There they go-two brothers. The one was converted a year ago in the church one Sunday morning during prayer or sermon or hymn. No one knew it at the time. The persons on either side of him suspected nothing, but in that young man's soul this process went on: 'Lord, here I am, a young man amid the temptations of city life, and I am afraid to risk them alone; come and be my pardon and my help; save me from making the mistake some of my comrades are making and save me now." And quicker than a flash God rolledl heaven into his soul. He is just as jolly as he used to be. Hecan strike a ball or catch one as easily as before he was converted. With gun or fishing rod in this summer vacation, he is just as skillful as before. The world is brighter to him than ever. He appreciates pictures, music, innocent hilarity, social life, good jokes and has plenty of fun, glorious fun. But his brother is going down hill. In the morning his head aches from the champagne debauch. Everybody sees he is in rapid descent. What cares he for right or dencency or the honor of his family name? Turned out of employment, depleted in health, cast down in spririts, the typhoid fever strikes him in the smallest room on the foruth story of a fifth rate boarding house, cursing God and calling for his mother and fighting back demons from his dying pillow, which is besweated and torn to rags. He plunges out of this world with the shrick of a destroyed spirit. Alas for that kind of fun! It is remorse. It is despair. It is blackness of darkness. It is woe unending and long reverberating and crushing as though all the mountains of all continents rolled on him in one avalanche. My soul, stand back from such fun. Young man, there is no fun in shipwrecking your character, no fun in disgraceing your father's name. There is no tun in breaking your mother's heart. There is no fun in the physical pangs of the dissolute. There is no fun in the profligate's deathbed. There is no fun in an undone eternity. Paracelsus, out of the ashes of a burnt rose, said he could recreate the rose, but he failed in the alchemic understaking, and roseat life, once burned down in sin, can never again be made to blossom.

GOD'S PLUMB LINE.

Oh, this plumb line of the everlasting right! God will throw it over all our lives to show us our moral deflections. God will throw it over all churches to show whether they are do-ing useful work or are instances of monstrate whether their laws are just glood of revolutions at different times rolling throughout the Champs Elysees. eagles, with beak dulled and wings broken, flung helpless into the Tiber. He threw it over the Assyrian empire tions, the cities of Phoenicia kneeding to the scepter and all the world became of all the grandeur? Ask the fallen palaces of Khorsabad and the corpses of her 185,000 soldiery slain by the angel of the Lord in one night and museums, all that now remains of that splendor before which nations staggered sell the small ones, because they buy A young man is in danger of getting and crouched. God is now throwing in greater quantities and at lower fig- A young man is in danger of getting that plumb line over this republic, and

and whether we keep his Sabbaths or One of the best friends I ever had dishonor them, whether righteousness died of delirium tremens at 60 years or iniquity dominate, whether we are Christian or infidel, whether we fulfill our mission or refuse, whether we are for God or againest him, will decide whethery we shall as a nation go on in higher and higher career or go down in the same grave where Babylon and

Nineveh and Thebes are sepulchered.

"But," say you, "if there be nothing but a plumb line what can any of us do, for there is an old proverb which truthfully declares: 'If the best man's faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes.' What shall we do when, according to Isaiah, 'God shall lay judgment to the line and righteousness the plummet?" " Ah, here is where the gospel comes in with a Saviour's righteousness to make up for our deficits. And terial of early habit had lain quiet while I see hanging on the wall a nearly 40 years, and that one spark plumb line. I see also hanging there a

cross. And while theone condemns us the other saves us, if only we will hold to it. And here and now you may be set free with a more glorious liberty than Hampden or Sidney or Kosciusko ever fought for. Not out yonder or down there or up here, but just where you are you may get it.

The invalid proprietress of a wealthy estate in Scotland visited the continent of Europe to get rid of her maladies. and she went to Baden Baden and tried those waters and went to Carlsbad and tried those waters, and instead of getting better she got worse, and in despair she said to a physician, "What shall I do?" His reply was: "Medicine can do nothing for you. You have only one chance and that is in the waters of the Pit Keathly, Scotland." "Is it posible?" she repned. "Why, those waters are on my own estate!" She returned and drank of the fountain at her own gate and in two months completely recovered. Oh, sick and diseased and sinning and dying, why go trudging all the world over and seeking here and there relief for your your very feet and at the door of your heart, aye, within the very estate of your own consciousness, the heatling waters of eternal life may be had and had this very hour, this very minute? like fun. I believe in fun. I have had Blessed be God that over against the plumb line that Amos saw is the cross. through the emancipating power of which you and I may live and live for-

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The Shirt-Waist Man

The shirt waist man has not reached Wilmington but he was very much in tated and blood-curdling crime that evidence sunday at our popular resort, the Seashore hotel, at Wrightsville beach. The guests of the hotel were lolling about the piazzas enjoying the delightful breezes or gamboling in the surf in front of the hotel, and every one was glad he was living, when suddenly three handsome young men appeared at the desk and inquired of Chief Clerk Gardner if they could get

Mr. Gardner with his usually polite manners said certainly, but upon looking up he came very nearly fainting when he discovered that none of these young men was the possessor of a They wore faultless fitting white duck trousers and beautiful negligee shirts strapped in with the latest in belts. The shirts were perfect dreams and would have made any of the fair sex green with envy.

Mr. Gardner realized he was "up against it". He has had long experience in the hotels of the Old Dominion and elsewhere, but this was a new problem, one that is agitating hotel men everywhere, and it came rather unexpectedly and somewhat in the nature of a "solar pluxus bow." As a matter of fact he was knocked out and rushed to Manager Hinton for as-

sistance. The manager hastily called his staff together and announced to them that it was a condition and not a theory that confronted them, and demanded to know what should be done about it. After a general expression of views Cashier Cronly suggested that as the ladies almost to a man had protested against the shirt waist man and therefore he would not be a "go," it would be best to mildly but firmly refuse these handsome young men the privilege of the dining room in their lovely the welfare of his guests, that Manager Hinton had prepared for just such an emergency as this and had provided coats for all shirt waist men apply-

This plan met with approval and the H. G. M. were notified and immedi- cure place in the springs. It was not ately accepted the amendment and in a few minutes was businly engaged in regaling themselves with clam chowder, soft shell crabs and other sea delicacies entirely oblivious to the fact that the beauties of their shirt waists were hidden from view.

Judge LaCombe refuses to sign the extradition papers for C. T. W. Neely.

Pretty Children

"We have three children. Eefere the birth of the last one my wife used four bottles of MOTHER'S FRIEND. If you had the | Sunday afternoon. pictures of our children, you could see at | Detectives O'Neil and Dundon oba glance that the last one is healthiest, prettiest and

finest-looking of them all. My wife thip! Mother's Friend is 1 greatest and grane st remedy in the world for expectant mothers."-Written by a Kentucky Attorney-at -Law.

prevents nine-tenths of the suffering incident to childbirth. The coming mother's disposition and temper remain unruffled throughout the ordeal, because this relaxing, penetrating liniment relieves the usual distress. A good-natured mother is pretty sure to have a good-natured child. The patient is kept in a strong, healthy condition, which the child also inherits. Mother's Friend takes a wife through the crisis quickly and almost painlessly. If assists in her rapid recovery, and wards off the dangers that so often follow de-

livery. Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, QA.

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A DESPERATE LOVER

Commits Murder to Get Money for His Wedding-Mysterious Killing of Messenger Lane in an Express Car Ex- out Potash. plained by the Murderer's Confession

Columbus, Ohio, August 12.-Charles R. H. Ferrell, a former employe of the Adams Express Company, was arrested this afternoon in this city and has confessed to the killing of Messenger Charles Lane and the robbery of the way safe of the Adams Express Company on the Pennsylvania eastbound train which arrived in this city at midnight Friday. One thousand dollars of the money which he had stolen was recovered.

The crime was not discovered until the train pulled into Union station here Friday night. When Extra Messenger Sheldon, of the Adams transfer office at the station, went to the car he was surprised to find the side door, which is usually opened by the messenger as the train pulls into the station, closed. Pushing the door back Sheldon was startled by the sight of Lane's body lying in a pool of blood. The robber had taken the key of the safe from the messenger's pocket, opened the safe and looted it. Great mystery surrounded the crime, and it caused a sensation

Ferrell was to have been married next Thursday to Miss Lillian Costlow, daughter of Patrick Costlow, an engineer on the Pennsylvania lines. He had been discharged from the employ of the Adams Express Company about three months ago and had not been able to secure employment since.

Ferrell confessed that the motive of the robbery was to secure money of which he felt in great need on account of his approaching marriage. The money recovered he had given to Miss Costlow to keep for him, saying that it was money he had saved from his

He was at the home of his flancee and in her company when placed under

Ferrell is but 21 years of age, and has a splendid physique, being six feet in height with dark hair and an attractive face. When he found that he could no longer deceive the officers he made a full confession. After he was led to a cell he was in a state of nervous collapse and was closely watched. The confession disclosed a premediseemed almost impossible of belief. Ferrell said he had become desperate because of his inability to secure employment and a realization of the fact that he must have money to defray the expenses of his approaching marriage. The robbery had been carefully planned, and it included the murder of Express Messenger Lane. He and Lane were friends. He knew that considerable money was always carried by the messenger on Pennsylvania train No. 8 beweeen St. Louis and Columbus, and that he was certain to secure a large sum if he robbed the way safe on

Having provided himself with a Smith & Wesson six-shooter, 38 calibre, Ferrell went to Urbana Friday morning and waited for No. 8. When the train arrived Ferrell went at once to the express car and told Lane that he was out of money and asked permission to ride to Columbus with him. Lane consented. For a short time after the train left Urbana they chatted pleasantly. Lane sat in a chair in the end of the car with his back slightly turn-

When Ferrell could finally nerve himself for the crime he drew his revolver and stepped up behind Lane unobserved and fired three shots in rapid succession into the messenger's back. Lane rolled off the chair on the floor on his face and Ferrell quickly fired the remaining shots at the prostrate body. Lane was unconscious, but Ferrell, fearing that the wounds already inflicted would not cause death, took Lane's revolver and fired two more bullets from it into the body. Ferrell then took the key to the way safe from the pocket of the dead messenger, opened the safe, took out all the sacks containing the money packages, money orders and way bills, placed them in a small satchel and waited until the car arshirt waists but to let them know that rived at Plain City, when he slipped with his usual foresight and race for off the train. He went to a hotel and secured a room.

Once in his room Ferrell went through the packages and took out all the cash. The remainder he tied up in a bundle. Lifting up the mattress of the bed he placed the revolver in a seso easy to dispose of the bundle of express sacks and envelopes, but he concluded he could get rid of the bundle best by expressing it to a fictitious address in some distant 'v. knowing that it would remain there for a year at least before it would be opened, if it was not intercepted. He arose early the next morning, expressed the package, which he addressed to C. W. Coy-lor, Lockport, N. Y., bought a ticket and took the train for Columbus at 6:30. When he arrived in the city he went at once to his boarding place and changed his clothes. Ferrell said he was much disturbed by the talk about the murder and robbery, which he heard upon every hand, but he kept up his nerve. During the day he paid number of bills that he owed out of the money which he had stolen and bought some clothes and other things. Saturday night he went to see Miss Costlow and arranged to call again

tained the clue that h apprehension at the Plain City hotel. As soon as it was learned that Ferreil had given the money to his sweetheart Inspector Barron went to the house and secured it. The young lady was utterly prostrated by the disclosure. She had not suspected Ferrell of wrongdoing and the news was a terrible shock to her and her parents, who had regarded Ferrell as a model young

Convention of Democratic Clubs New York, August 10 .- The quadrennial convention of democratic clubs, originally set for September 8th at Indianapolis, has been postponed until October 3rd. Mr. Bryan urged that the date be changed and the suggestion was approved by Adlai Stevenson. Delegates to the number of 40,000 are expected to attend.

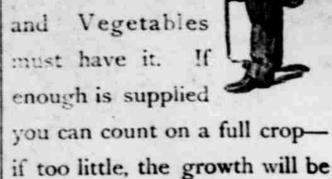
Waldersee's Appointment Confirmed Berlin, August 11.-Great Britain, the United States and Japan have now approved the appointment of Field Marshal Count von Waldersee as commander-in-chief of the allied forces in China, the United States and Japan unreservedly, and Great Britain conditionally on all the other powers agreeing to the appointment. This condition has practically been fulfilled.

Held for Requisition

New York, August 13.-John Butler, alias Frisco Slim, was remanded today in the Center street police court to await requisition papers from Virginia where he is wanted to answer a charge of blowing open a safe in Strasburg

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