

WASHINGTON'S birthday recurs on Wednesday next for the one hundred and sixty-first time. He died in December, 1799. On the 22d of February, 1800, his birthday was commemorated in a solemn manner, by religious exercises and memorial addresses, and has been fittingly celebrated ever since. We give our young readers some incidents in the life of this great man, to illustrate his religious character. The day after he took command of the army an order was issued in which we find the following injunction: "The General requires and expects of all officers and soldiers, not engaged on actual duty, a punctual attendance on divine service, to implore blessings of Heaven upon the means used for our safety and defense." At the end of the war, he accompanied his resignation of his command of the armies of the United States by an address, in which he says: "I consider it an indispensable duty to close this solemn act of my official life by commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, and those who have the superintendence of them to his holy keeping." On the 30th of April, 1789, General Washington became President Washington. In his inaugural address he said: "It would be peculiarly improper to omit in this, my first official act, my fervent supplication to that Almighty Being who rules over the universe, who presides in the councils of the nations, and whose providential aids can supply every human defect," etc. And at the close of the address he repaired to the church and publicly worshiped God as the King of kings and Lord of lords. In his subsequent address to the Governors of the different States, he made eight distinct references to a superintending Providence. These are the last words of that address: "It remains then to be my final and only request that your Excellency will communicate these sentiments to your Legislature at their next meeting, and that they may be regarded as the legacy of one who has ardently wished, on all occasions, to be useful to his country, and who, even in the shade of retirement, will not fail to implore the Divine benediction upon it. I now make it

my earnest prayer that God would have you and the State over which you preside in his holy protection; that he would incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination; . . . and finally that he would most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy, and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind which were the characteristics of the Divine Author of our blessed religion, without an humble imitation of whose example in these things we can never hope to be a happy nation." Dr. Deems says: "All that is part of his *public* life. But it is a long and consistent course of behavior; so long and consistent that it would be very difficult to conceive how any man of any character could maintain it if he had not a private character of deep and unaffected piety. There cannot be as much evidence to this point as to his invariably saying 'grace' at the table, constant attendance at church, and most devout behavior there, and the holding of prayer in camp; and yet we have what is quite conclusive. His aid, Col. Temple, has often been heard to say that on sudden and unexpected visits into Washington's marquee, he has more than once found him on his knees at his devotions." A most interesting incident in the life of the great Commander in chief has been related as follows: "While stationed with the army at Valley Forge, he was frequently observed to visit a secluded grove. This excited the curiosity of a Mr. Potts, of the denomination of 'Friends,' who watched his movements at one of these seasons of retirement, till he perceived that he was on his knees and engaged in prayer. Mr. Potts then returned and said to his family, '*Our cause is lost*' (he was with the Tories), assigning his reason for this opinion." Gen. Knox, who was specially devoted to the person of Washington as his commander, and had special knowledge of his habits, because he always had free access to him, was also a witness to his visits to the grove at Valley Forge, and knew that they were for the purpose of uninterrupted prayer.

In the Cross.

"In the Cross of Christ I glory,"
Sweetly sung with lisping tongue,
Caught his lips the sacred story,
Loved ones o'er his cradle sung;
Caught his ear the tuneful measure,
Ere his heart saw in the rhyme
Mortal's hope of heaven's treasure,
"Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time."

"In the Cross of Christ I glory,"
Sang his youth's maturer years,
Sang as blithely, promissory,
As the lark when Summer nears;
"When the woes of life o'ertake me,"
Rose as bubbles children toss,
"Never shall the Cross forsake me,"
Ah, would he forsake the Cross?

"In the Cross of Christ I glory,"
Proudly sang his manhood's prime,
Through his soul swept transitory
As the whisp'ring wings of time;
"When the sun of bliss is beaming,"
"Ah, so blindingly it shone,
"From the Cross the radiance streaming
Lighted up his lips alone.

"In the Cross of Christ I glory,"
Sang a trusting child again,
Bowed the head with sorrows hoary,
Now as humble, meek as then.
"Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,"
Ah, all these his soul had tried;
Heart and lips poured forth the measure
"By the Cross are sanctified."

"In the Cross of Christ I glory,"
Tolled the bells in measures slow;
"In the Cross of Christ I glory,"
Sang the singers sweet and low;
Spake the pastor of the glory
"Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;"
Over there is heard the story,
"Gathered round its head sublime."

—*Lu B. Cuke, in Current*

IN MEMORIAM.

AGNES LEONARD HILL.

Now that the struggle of living is ended,
Now that the strife of the battle is done,
Nevermore poor, obscure and unfriended,
Clear shines the light of the victory won.

Now on his coffin the flowers are lying,
Tributes of praise to the passionless dead,
"He was a hero," his comrades are sighing—
Ah! if these praises had sooner been said!

When he was making the sad, earnest struggle
Heroes must make in the world's angry strife,
How would the flowers and praises have sweet-
ened
Bitterness hid, in the flagon of life.

And if the praises that fall over coffins
Came to the living when praises are sweet,
Fewer would falter and faint by the wayside,
Killed by the pitiless burden and heat.

Yet when the race of the mortal is ended,
And the pale sleeper is taking his rest,
What will it matter, though he were "un-
friended,"
If in the struggle he did but his best?

What will it matter if thorns or if flowers
Sprang in the path that his weary feet trod?
What if the morning gave sunshine or showers,
If at the last he found heaven and God?

—*New York Globe.*

Prof. W. K. Pillsbury, of the Dawson News, was in our city a few hours last Thursday, on business for his paper. It was under the tutorship of Prof. Pillsbury that the writer learned his "A B C's" and later on we were associated in business with him, hence it was quite a treat to have him with us and chat with him of old times, though we could not keep back an occasional tear as we talked of the friends of those bygone days, many of whom have long since "passed over the river" and are now resting "under the shade of the trees." But while there was a tinge of sadness in these thoughts, we rejoice in the hope that by and by we shall stack arms and go to join them in that land where there shall be no more sorrows or partings, and "Tho' our feet must stand on the cold, cold brink

Of the Jordan's story river.
With the King we'll cross to the other side.
And we'll sing his praise forever."

Though the Professor's locks are silvering fast, he is still active and energetic and is one of the best newspaper men in the State. May he yet be spared for many years of peace and happiness, is the sincere wish of his old pupil and friend,

THE SCRIBBLER.

THE YEAR'S BEST GIFT.

BY MRS. McVEAN-ADAMS.

The fire was bright. The night was drear.
We sat and praised the parting year.

One guest gave thanks for added wealth,
And one for quick return to health.

The aged father told, with joy,
The coming of his absent boy.

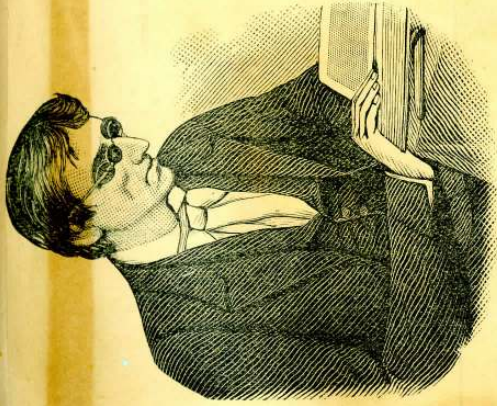
"A gladsome year!" the brother cried,
And smiled upon his rosy bride.

"Ah, yes!" the sister said, and pressed
Her infant closer to her breast.

"It was a glorious year, in truth.
I gained my 'sheepskin'!" cried the youth.

The patient mother gently sighed,
And breathed the name of one who died;

Then softly said, "To her was given
The year's best gift, for she has Heaven."



BENJ. WOFFORD, 1780-1850.

WOFFORD COLLEGE.

—*—

JAS. H. CARLISLE, LL.D., PRES'T.

REV WHITEFORD SMITH, D.D. E. B. CRAIGHEAD, A. M.
DANIEL A. DUPRE, A. M. H. N. SNYDER, A. B.
J. A. GAMEWELL, A. M. S. R. PRITCHARD, A. M.
JOHN C. KILGO.

Spartanburg, S. C., Sept. 8th 1892

Mr W. H. Pickens,

My dear Sir

I accept my thanks for your kindness in sending papers, — especially for the hearty tribute to our friend. I am glad to recall our association in years long gone by — I take for granted you are continuing faithful to the training of your good parents, whose I remember very distinctly. May the blessings promised to the seed of the righteous be yours in abundant measure — If you ever visit your native State, I hope you be able to visit Spartanburg and call on me. With many wishes for your happiness and usefulness,

I am very truly yours
Jas. H. Carlisle

*11 No Shed out of precious side
both water and blood*

The Gruners, father and son, eminent physicians of Halle, wrote on this subject a half century ago. They affirmed that after a death, preceded by great anxiety and suffering, the pericardium, or sack enclosing the heart, is sometimes filled with water; that the water which John saw was that which had gathered in this membrane; and that the blood came from the heart, the ventricle having been pierced by the soldier's spear. If their statement be accepted as a fact, and we are not prepared to deny it, their explanation is simple and natural. Another, and, to some, a more satisfactory explanation, is that elaborated by Dr. Stroud in his treatise on "The Physical Cause of the Death of Christ." We give his view as summarized by the late Dr. Schaff: "He traces the physical cause of the death of Christ to a sudden rupture of the heart, produced by intense agony of mind endured in behalf of sinners. Rupture of the heart is followed by an effusion of blood (sometimes as much as a quart, or much more) into the pericardium, where it quickly separates into its solid and liquid constituents, technically called crassamentum and serum, but in ordinary language blood and water. The soldier transfixing the lower part of the left side would open the pericardium from below, and its contents would, by force of gravity, be instantly and completely discharged through the wound in a full stream of clear watery liquid, intermixed with clotted blood, exactly corresponding to the sacred narrative. The difficulties of commentators have arisen mostly from the assumption that the blood was flowing and the water pure. 'Blood and water' simply denote the crassamentum and serum of blood which has separated into its constituent elements."

Whether we accept Dr. Stroud's theory or not, we must certainly admit that, while plausible, it is profoundly affecting. Can it be that Jesus died of a broken heart? Broken by my sins? Broken for me? How can I love that which broke my Saviour's heart?

He is not dead; for death is only seeming
Since He, the sinless one, for sinners
died;
'Tis but a step beyond to life perfected,
Where shall the heart's desire be satisfied.

Capital proclamations as well its municipal

¹ 2d Vol. Mms. Opinions, Department of State.
² Mr. Jefferson to M. Genet, June 5, 1793. Jefferson
³ Mr. Canning's speech, cited *ante*, page 107.
⁴ Vol. IV, pages 53-62.

HIS LOVE.

The merest grass
Along the roadside where we pass,
Lichen and moss and sturdy weed
Tell of His love who sends the dew,
The rain and sunshine too,
To nourish one small seed.
—Christina Rossetti.

morning such acts, under heavy
of the United States act of 1818
set forth in note 1, on page 114.
request of the Portuguese Gov-
ed on the suggestion of Great
rebellion against Great Britain
with the insurgents begin
of the United States, Mr. [134]
n, "solemnly appealed to
interpose its sovereign authority
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nce called the attention of Mr.
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Mr. Adams submitted to [135]
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is lawyer, and two police offi-
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he suspicion, the prosecuting

Germes of diseases are swept up by the long walking dresses now worn by women to such an extent that some doctors insist upon the gown being cleansed and aired immediately after the return from a walk. Nothing short of a fever epidemic would free some women from the self-imposed tyranny of fashion.

At this season of the year many people suffer from swollen and tender feet. An excellent remedy is to bathe them frequently in cold water, to which is added a tablespoonful of bay rum and two spoonfuls of ammonia. Rub thoroughly with a crash towel.

April 1898.

Prof. W. K. Pillsbury returned Friday from a ten days' trip to Atlanta. The professor's hosts of friends will be glad to know that he is much improved in health, and promises to be himself again in a few weeks.

Speakers Room,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D.C.

Memphis, Ga

June 3rd 93.

My dear Mr. Pillsbury

Yours letter received.

It will afford me pleasure
to send Mr. Tracy if I can,
and I have so written him

Hope you are well

Truing you friends

Charles H. Boyd

1897
The Fort Donelson Memorial Chapel, recently erected at Dover, Tenn., was dedicated by Rev. Dr. D. C. Kelley on Sunday, August 8. In the front of the church is a memorial window to the Confederate and Federal soldiers. Dover being the place where the great battle of Fort Donelson was fought, it is a very pretty and fitting thing. Over the front door is a transom, lettered "The Fort Donelson Memorial Chapel." The window has life-size soldiers, one in gray and the other in blue. Above them are the two flags, with clasped hands between them. Then below, on either side of the two soldiers, are panels, one on each side. One is the tented field of war, and the other the cross and crown of flowers. Rev. S. M. Cherry, jr., is the pastor.

Executive. Mr. Adams, on the 10th of November that the evidence has been placed in the hands of the attorney of the United States. It thus appears

The "Methodist Recorder" (London), of July 29, contains the official sermon delivered by the new President, Dr. W. L. Watkinson, at the recent session of the Wesleyan Conference. It is so fine a production in every way that we shall give it to our readers entire at a very early day. After reading it through we felt very much as if we should have been glad to be at Leeds to join in the shouting. In one of his fine climaxes the Doctor is speaking of the improving morality of the Christian world, and says: "I tell you the time is coming when a man shall put his soul into a convict's sackcloth, because he cherished a sullied imagination." We are indeed glad that the great preachers are not all dead nor dying. In our own land, and in other lands, the Churches are still blessed with men who know how to speak the truth so as to command the judgment, arouse the imagination, and kindle the consciences of the world. That such men may never be quite lacking is our most fervent prayer.

St. Paul says that "our light afflictions, which are but for a moment, work for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Strange language indeed is this. How could the apostle describe the afflictions of believers as light and transient? What is heavier than the burdens that the disciples of Jesus are often called upon to bear? And do not these burdens press upon the heart in many cases for years and years? It is only when we contrast them with "the exceeding and eternal weight of glory" that they shrink into nothingness and seem to have only a momentary duration. In order to estimate things rightly, therefore, we must "look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are unseen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

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at war with the "self-her stated that he did cations or to require

There are special ways, also, in which we can build into our character the reserve needed for life's crisis. One way is by the constant reading and pondering of God's Word. One who knows the Scriptures, who has the sacred words hidden in his heart, is ready for trial and temptation. A train was sweeping along in the bright sunshine, when an attendant passed through the cars and lighted the lamps. The passengers wondered why this should be done at midday, but while they were speaking of it the train plunged into a long, dark tunnel. Then all understood why the lamps had been lighted back there in the sunshine. This reserve of light prepared for the gloom in the tunnel's deep night. This illustrates what God's words stored in the heart do for us when our path suddenly bends into the darkness of sorrow. He that in the sunny days has not made the divine promises his own, when trouble comes has no comforts to sustain him. But he who has pondered the Holy Word and laid up in memory its precious truths and assurances, when called to pass through affliction has light in his dwelling.

1897
In my young days I freely shed my blood,
For what I deemed was my dear Country's good.
In my old age, lonely grave to be,
Solitary I lie in who shed his blood for me."
1897
Gen. Robert E. Lee.

(61) Page 61

With grateful appreciation.

Mrs. Ellen Peter-Bryce.

Turcaloosa, Ala.

In his letter, reprinted in this week's issue of the *Texas Christian Advocate*, Bishop Galloway speaks of having a conversation with a Salvation Army woman, and concludes by saying, "Thus spiritually refreshed, I stepped into the car," etc. How true is this to the facts of history! Here is an intelligent and eloquent bishop of a great church confessing himself "spiritually refreshed" by a poor, despised Salvationist, who was most likely a factory girl or a maid of all work before she donned the uniform of the army. It is the old story of the weak and the lowly doing good—even to the learned and great—when filled with the Spirit. 'He that serveth me, him will my Father honor.'—*Texas Advocate*.

1895

Everyday work requires everyday grace, and everyday grace requires everyday asking. Whatever your work is, take it first to God. Before you begin, kneel and implore his blessing. Ask him for a fresh, diligent spirit. Ask him for a spirit of patience and meekness in contending with all the little wearisome difficulties and annoyances connected with it. Ask him to enable you not only to bear the daily cross, but to "take it up," denying yourself, and following the footsteps of the Lord Jesus. Then put your whole might to it—the might that you have borrowed from a mightier than yourself, for that is the secret of real work. Do it as if your Master were standing before you.

1895

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We read of royal coronations,—of how some cardinal or archbishop is invested with his office in all the grandeur of silk and plush and velvet and jewels,—but Jesus invested Peter with the dignity of general pastor or shepherd of the early Church while he was clad in his fisherman's coat, still wet from the waters of Galilee, and stained with the slime and scales of fish. It was not the coat that Jesus saw, but the man who wore the coat. It was the man who, only a few days later, down there at Jerusalem, preached the sermon of Pentecost. "And the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls."

real importance to the matter: efforts of this Government, I

l." r, not yet having departed, in he desires to offer his "thanks rance of privateers in the *most

THE PROPER USE OF ONE'S HEAD.

[Frances E. Willard, in The Independent.]

I once asked the greatest of inventors, Thomas A. Edison, if he were a total abstainer; and when he told me that he was, I said, "May I inquire whether it was home influence that made you so?" and he replied, "No, I think it was because I always felt that I had a better use for my head." Who can measure the loss to the world if that wonderful instrument of thought that has given us so much of light and leading in the practical mechanism of life had become sodden with drink, instead of electric with original ideas? But there is another argument on which we can perhaps insist with a larger constituency.

It will always be true that a certain number of the people must, for their own sake, let intoxicants entirely alone, and that there is a certain amount of danger to any one who uses them. If, then, any one elects to be an abstainer, in order that those who must follow that practice shall not be a class by themselves, marked as weaklings and of singular ways in life, and also for the reason that it is more absolutely safe to let liquors alone than to use them, he is in a position wholly scientific, ethical, and in accordance with the Golden Rule. Whoever then laughs at a total abstainer shows himself lacking in a clear mind as well as a good heart; for to take such a precaution on one's own account as a matter of prudence is surely conformable to reason, and to take it in order to make it easier for others to do the same is conformable to the Golden Rule and the highest dictates of brotherhood.

We are too apt to think what makes for us makes for the truth, and what makes for the truth must be true. Such a circle of reasoning leaves us, so far as logic goes, in the attitude said to have been assumed by the coffin of Mohammed—suspended between earth and heaven. A reformer is very apt to fall into this line of argumentation, a tendency which is perhaps most likely to be corrected by studying the correlated movements of other groups of men and women equally excellent, and by allying to the reform of which he is an advocate as many others germane to it as may be practicable, always asking this question as the touchstone of the "natural selection" he would make, "What is the temperance aspect of this cognate reform, and what its aspect toward the liquor traffic?"

The temperance cause started out well-nigh alone, but mighty forces have joined us in the long march. We are now in the midst of the Waterloo battle, and in the providence of God the temperance army will not have to fight that out all by itself. The cause has come up with its glittering

contingent, political economy deploys its legions, the woman question brings an Amazonian army upon the field, and the stout ranks of labor stretch away far as the eye can reach. As in the old Waterloo against Napoleon, so now against the Napoleon of the liquor traffic, no force is adequate except the "allied forces."

1897

ONE secret of sweet and happy Christian life is in learning to live by the day. It is the long stretches that tire us. We think of life as a whole, running on for years, and it seems too great for us. We cannot carry this load until we are three-score and ten. We cannot fight this battle continually for half a century. But really there are no long stretches. Life does not come to us in life-times; it comes only a day at a time. Even to-morrow is never ours till it becomes to-day, and we have nothing whatever to do with it but to pass down to it a fair and good inheritance in to-day's work well done and to-day's life well lived.

It is a blessed secret, this of living by the day. Any one can carry his burden, however heavy, till night-fall. Any one can do his work, however hard, for one day. Any one can live sweetly, quietly, patiently, lovingly, and purely, till the sun goes down. And this is all that life ever really means to us—just one little day. "Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptation, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see, and could not understand if you saw them."

He who refuses forgiveness breaks the bridge over which he must pass, for all need forgiveness. Are there any of us who can look back on wrong and injury done to us by our fellow-men? This, if we were wise, we would not wish to forget. For more noble is it to remember in full, and yet forgive, to retain our sensitiveness unimpaired, and yet to take the offending brother to our hearts as if he had done us no wrong.—A. P. Peabody.

[146]

in reply
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—Mr. Wm. K. Pillsbury has been notified by the commissioner of state pensions, Judge Richard Johnson, that his application for a pension is on file and in good shape, and that there would be no trouble about his being given a pension. Mr. Pillsbury is a deserving confederate veteran, and is entitled to recognition at the hands of the state.

The memories of the past to the loved ones are "sweet indeed."

FROM the first shrill piping of the boatswain's whistle to the last faint groans of the dying in the "sick bay," the scene presented by a modern battle-ship in action is one to shake the strongest nerves. All man's inventive genius for destruction is exerted to its utmost in these modern fighting machines.

When the order comes, "Prepare for action," all hands jump to their posts. Each battery is made ready with fiercest haste, yet systematically. The decks are cleared of every movable impediment. The aisles for the passage of ammunition are made free and clear. The crew's movements are so ordered as to leave unobstructed arcs of fire for all guns and torpedoes.

Every precaution is taken to prevent fouling of the screws, for if the vessel cannot manoeuvre and maintain the desired positions she is a helpless target for the enemy. Spare tillers are laid alongside the steering gear.

To reduce the chances of wholesale injuries from flying splinters every hatch and grating, boat and spar that can be thrown overboard is tossed away. The fire hose is all connected and led away to the likeliest danger points, extra parts for engines and machinery are brought out and handily placed below decks. The coal bunkers are worked down to fetch the fuel as near the coal-passers as possible.

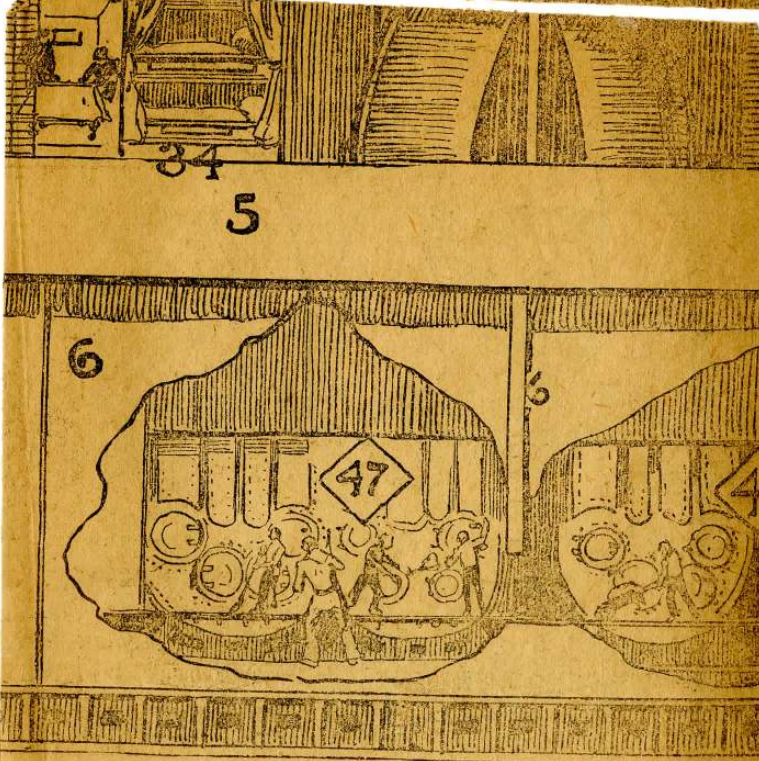
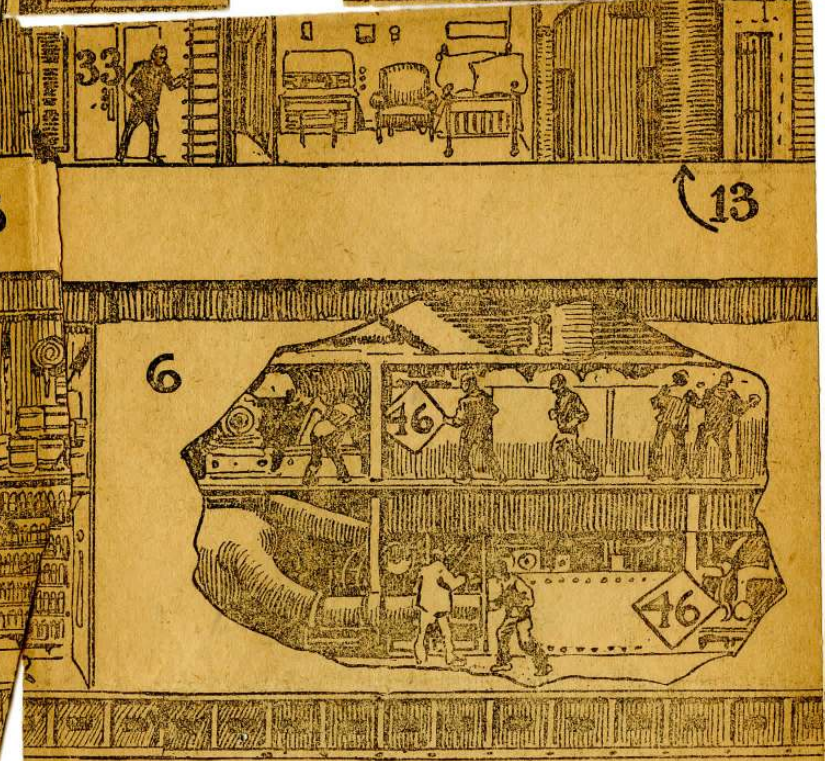
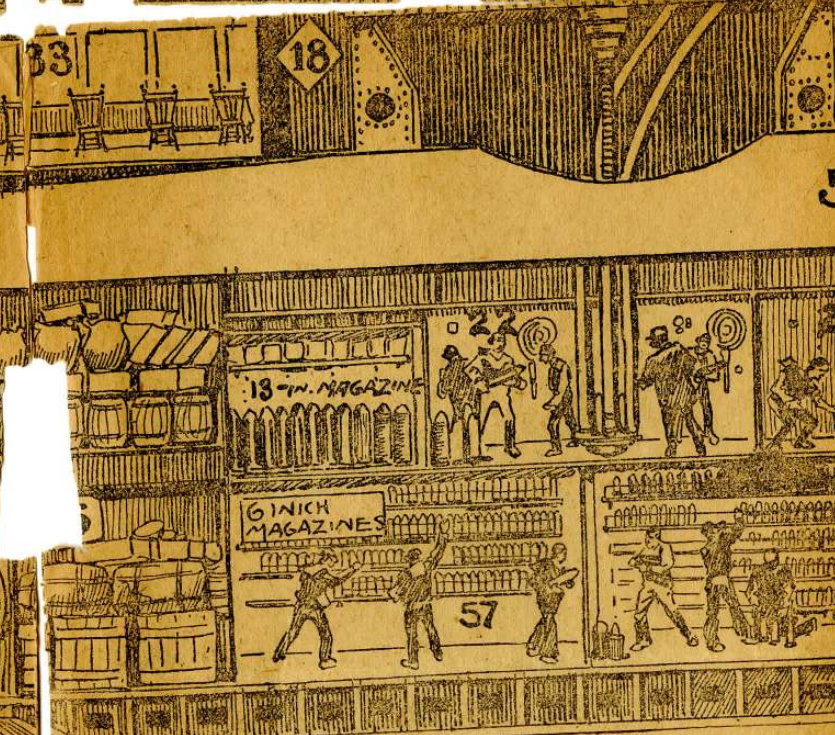
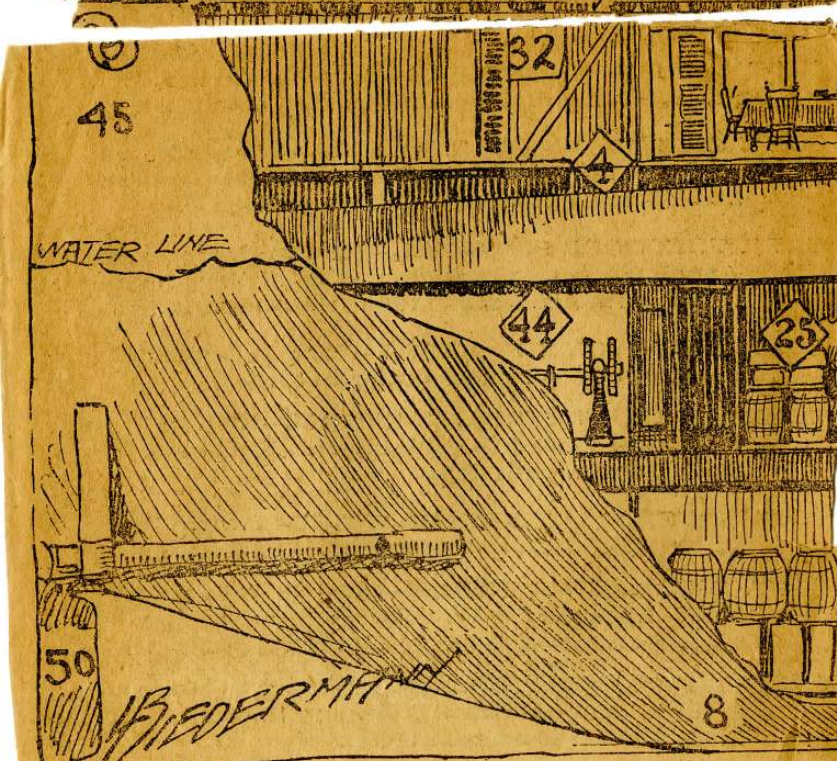
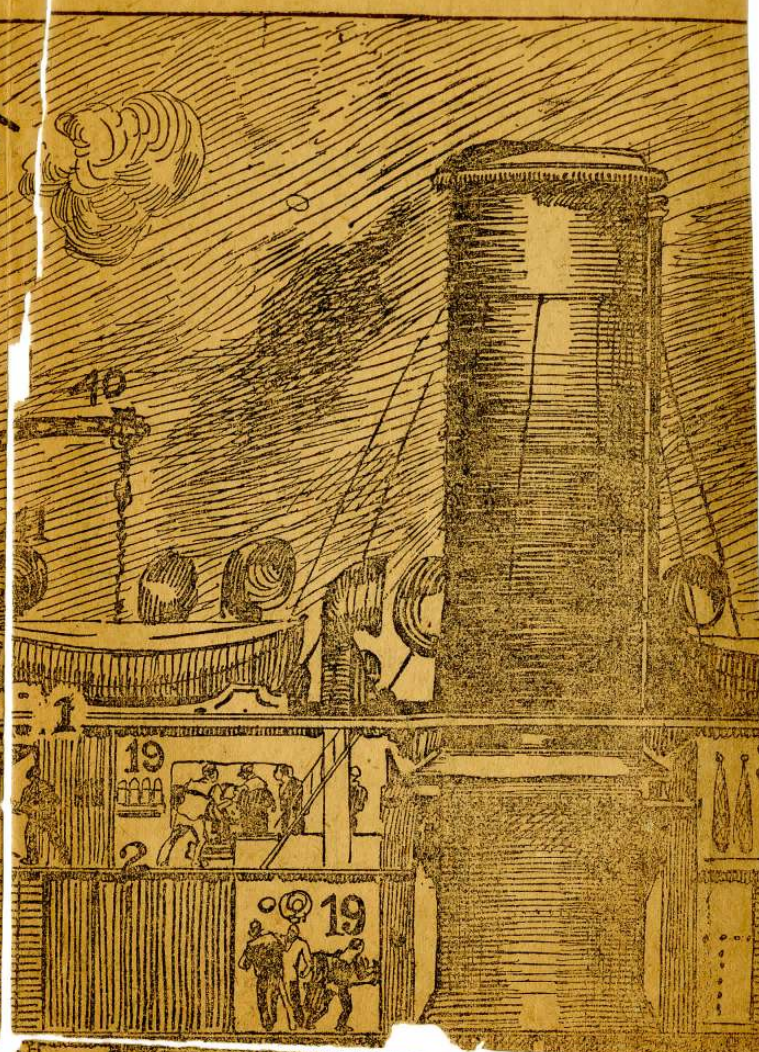
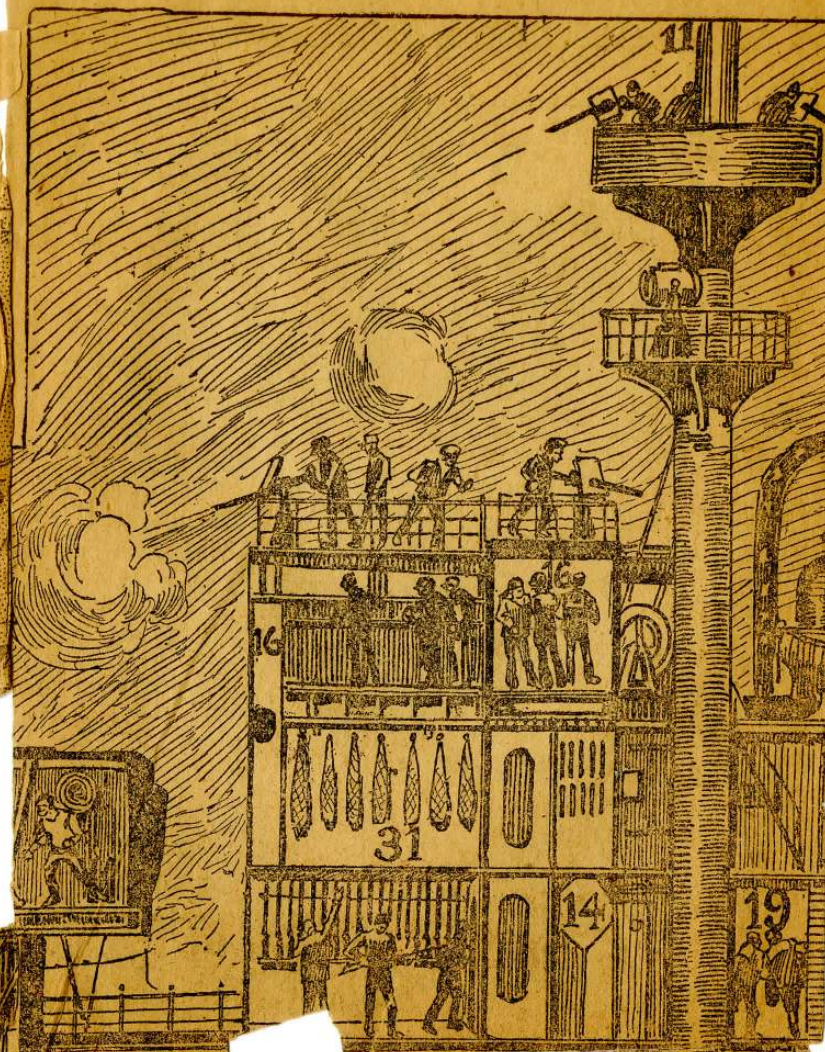
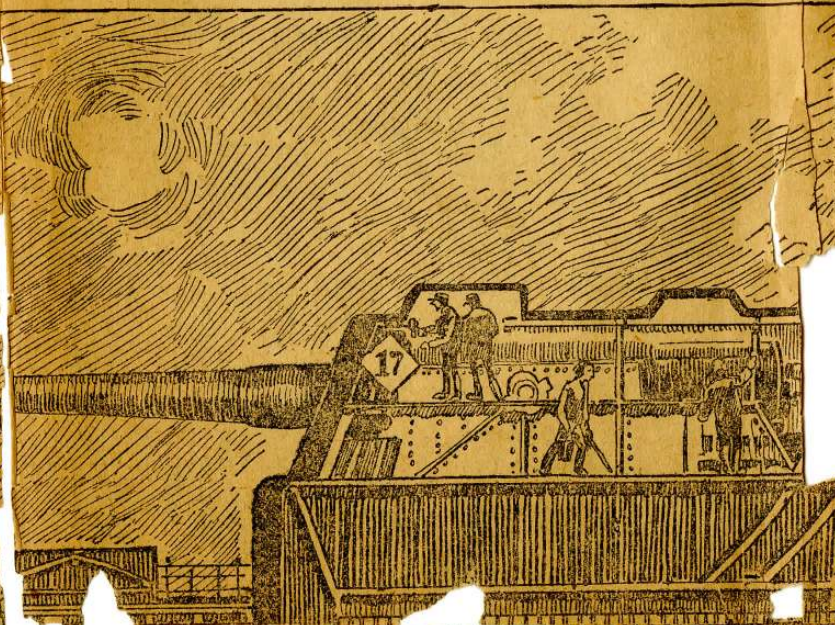
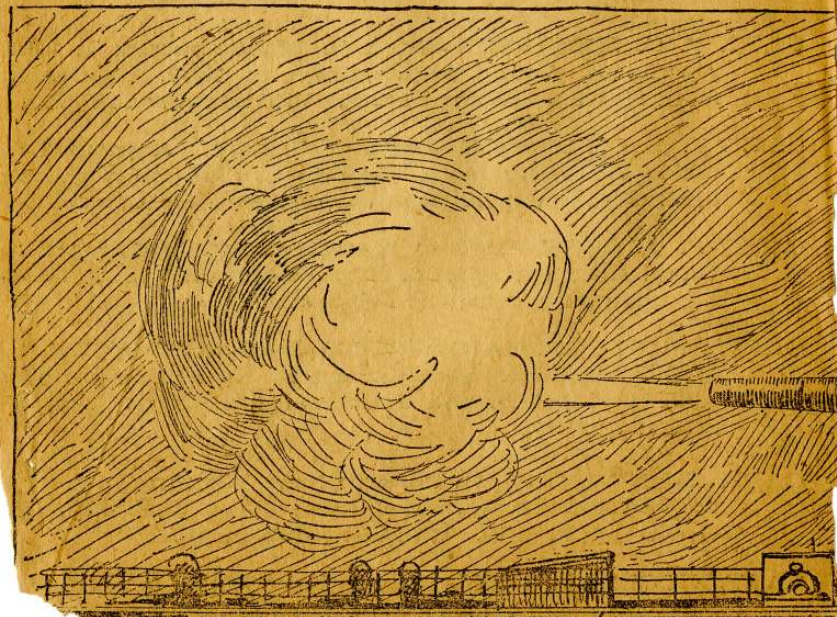
Spare cables and anchors are placed about the boilers as additional protection from penetrating solid shot. The boats are tied in a line and set adrift.

"Boo-om!" she cries like a sullen blast in a subterranean vault. The gun's crew hustle another cone of steel into the chamber and steal a glance around. The shot has struck home. A crash of woodwork can be heard far above the confusion and din of battle tells the tale. Blood, gaping wounds and all the fell brood of disasters attendant upon this mode of settling national quarrels follow in its wake.

The 13-inch guns can be fired every three minutes. It seems an eternity of time to the anxious, eager men and youths aboard before another shot is hurled. But the captain has got permission to move up closer. The 6-inch guns are soon to splutter and snarl. Five times a minute each one of the half dozen on the starboard side belch forth fire and shot as the ship slowly steams in a half circle, maintaining the range as well as possible.

It is growing dark and the pesky little torpedoes are liable to sneak up and deal a fatal blow. So the Gatlings are made ready and the rapid-fire guns in the fighting tops on the fore and main masts are manned. The searchlight is tested and the dynamo run a few thousand revolutions. The war heads have been screwed into the Whitehead torpedoes. The torpedo tubes and valves are tried over and over.

But all is not offensive work. Damage has been sustained, as well as given. A shattered gun shield has wrought havoc. The steel splinters have mowed



EIGHTEEN FACES OF FAMOUS "SEA GENERALS" WHO WILL SOON ADD A GLORIOUS CHAPTER TO THE HISTORY OF OUR UNBEATEN NAVY.



Acting Rear Admiral W. T. SAMPSON, U.S.N.
KEY WEST FLEET



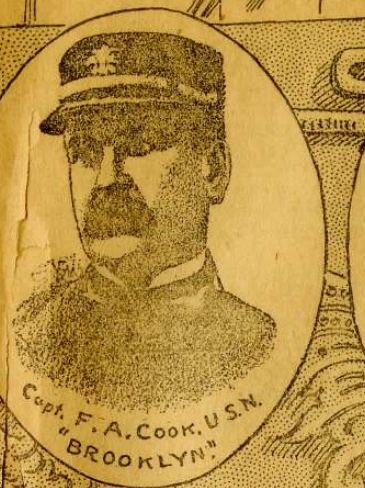
Commodore W. S. SCHLEY, U.S.N.
FLYING SQUADRON



Captain SIGSBEE, U.S.N.
"ST. LOUIS"



Capt. R. D. EVANS, U.S.N.
"IOWA"



Capt. F. A. COOK, U.S.N.
"BROOKLYN"



Capt. H. C. TAYLOR, U.S.N.
"INDIANA"



Capt. F. E. CHADWICK, U.S.N.
NEW YORK



Commander GEORGE A. CONVERSE, U.S.N.
MONTGOMERY



Capt. F. J. HARRISON, U.S.N.
MASSACHUSETTS



Capt. M. CHESTER, U.S.N.
CINCINNATI



Capt. THEODORE F. JEWELL, U.S.N.
BALTIMORE



Capt. NICOLL LUDLOW, U.S.N.
BALTIMORE



Capt. PURNELL F. HARRINGTON, U.S.N.
MONITOR "PURITAN"



Commander WASHBURN MAYNARD, U.S.N.
GUNBOAT "NASHVILLE"



Capt. JOHN W. PHILIP, U.S.N.
"TEXAS"



Commander BOWMAN H. MCALLA, U.S.N.
"MARBLEHEAD"

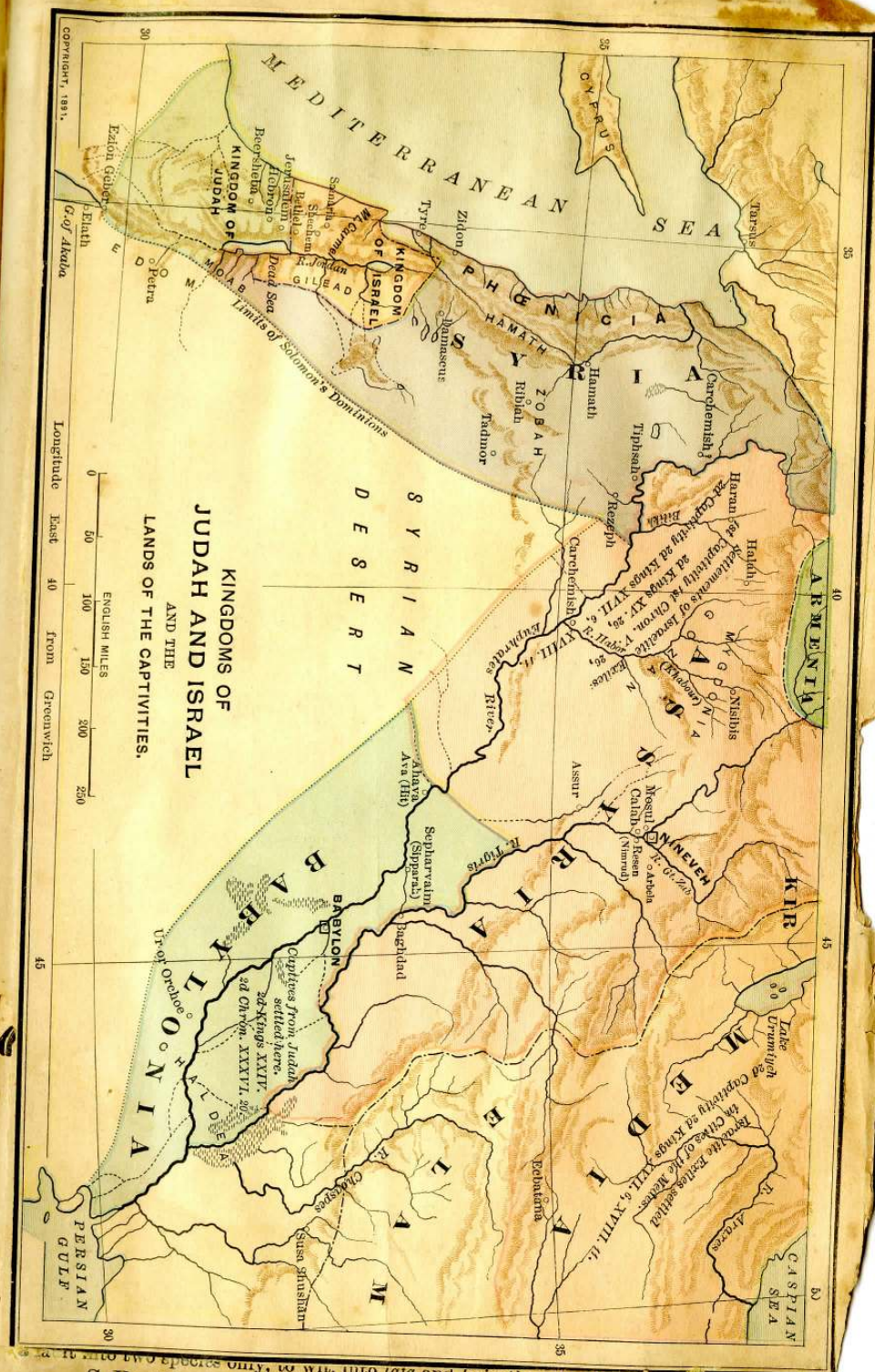
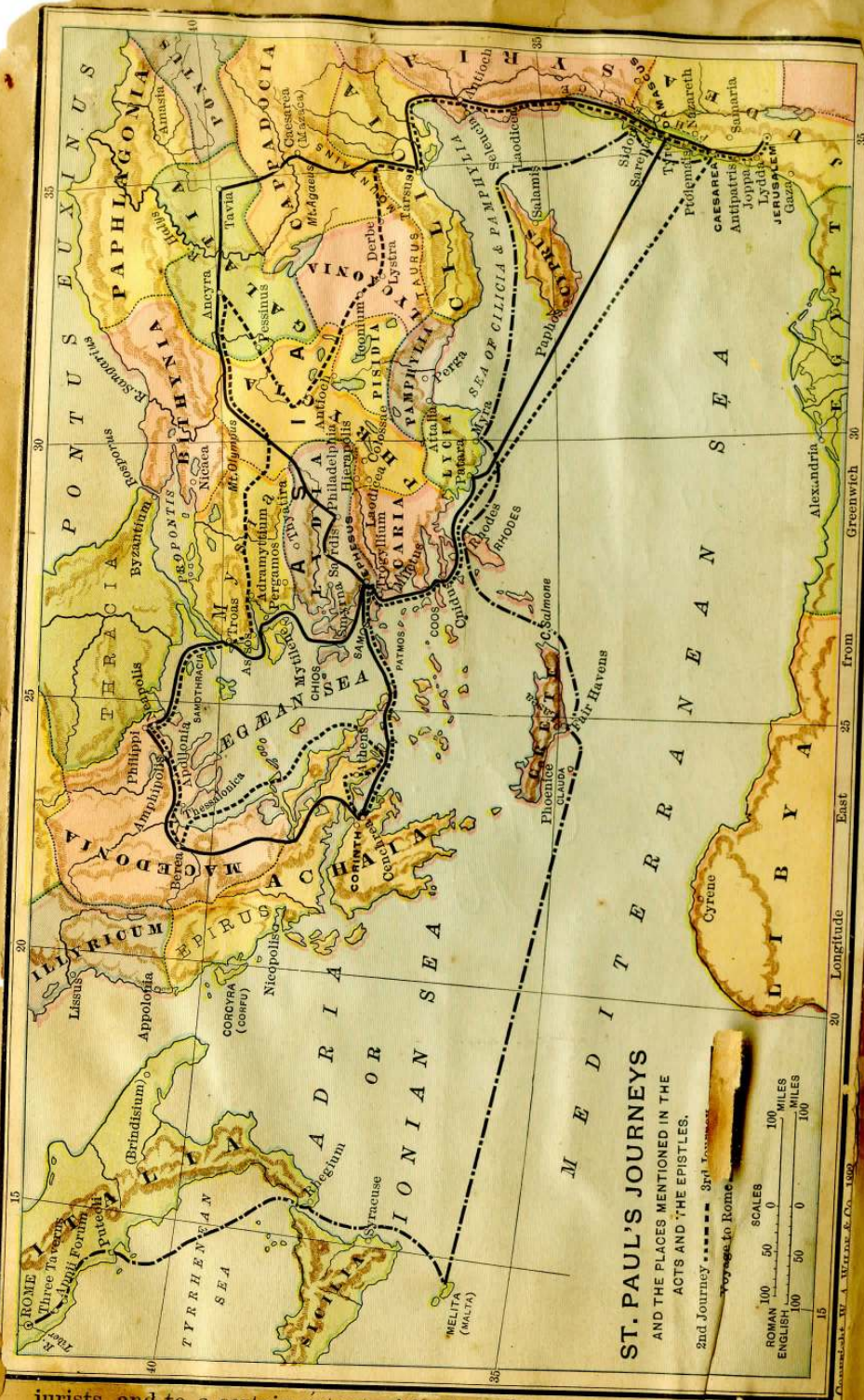


Lt. Comdr. JNO. E. PILLSBURY, U.S.N.
"VESUVIUS"



Commander JOHN F. MERRY, U.S.N.
GUNBOAT "MACHIAS"

- COMMODORE W. S. SCHLEY—Born in Maryland in 1839. Appointed to Naval Academy from Maryland in 1856. Graduated in 1860. Will be retired in 1899.
- CAPT. R. D. EVANS—Born in Virginia in 1846. Appointed to Naval Academy from Utah in 1860. Left academy in 1863 for civil war service. Will be retired in 1906.
- CAPT. H. C. TAYLOR—Born in District of Columbia. Appointed to Naval Academy from Ohio in 1860. Left academy in 1863 for civil war service.
- ACTING REAR-ADMIRAL W. T. SAMPSON—Born in Palmyra, N. Y., 1840. Appointed to Naval Academy from New York, 1857. Graduated in 1860. Will be retired in 1900.
- CAPT. F. G. HIGGINSON—Born in Massachusetts in 1843. Appointed Acting Midshipman in 1857. Graduated from Naval Academy in 1861. Will be retired in 1903.
- CAPT. F. E. CHADWICK—Born in Virginia. Appointed to Naval Academy from Virginia in 1861. In academy until 1864, when he began active service in civil war.
- CAPT. F. A. COOK—Born in Massachusetts. Appointed to Naval Academy in 1860. In academy until 1863, when he began active service in civil war.
- CAPT. PURNELL F. HARRINGTON—Born in Dover, Del., in 1844. Appointed Midshipman at Naval Academy in 1861. Ordered to the Ticonderoga in 1863. Will be retired in 1904.
- CAPT. JOHN W. PHILIP—Born in New York in 1840. Appointed to Naval School from New York in 1856. Graduated in 1860. Will be retired in 1900.
- CAPT. NICOLL LUDLOW—Born in New York. Appointed to Naval Academy from New York in 1859. Graduated in 1860.
- CAPT. COLBY M. CHESTER—Born in Connecticut. Appointed to Naval Academy in 1859. Graduated in 1863.
- COMMANDER BOWMAN H. MCALLA—Born in New Jersey. Appointed to Naval Academy from New Jersey in 1861. Left academy in 1864 for civil war service.
- CAPT. THEODORE F. JEWELL—Born in Georgetown, D. C. Appointed Acting Midshipman from Virginia and entered Naval Academy in 1861. Graduated in 1864.
- COMMANDER JOHN F. MERRY—Born in Maine. Entered the navy as a volunteer officer in 1862.
- COMMANDER GEORGE A. CONVERSE—Born in Vermont. Appointed Acting Midshipman at Naval Academy in 1861. Graduated in 1863.
- COMMANDER WASHBURN MAYNARD—Born in Tennessee. Entered Naval Academy in 1862. Graduated in 1863.
- CAPT. CHARLES D. SIGSBEE—Born in Albany, N. Y., in 1845. Appointed to Naval Academy from New York in 1859. Graduated in 1863. Will be retired in 1903.
- COMMANDER JOHN E. PILLSBURY—Born in Massachusetts in 1846. Entered Naval Academy in 1862. Graduated in 1863. Will be retired in 1903.



jurists, and to a certain extent with English and American courts, the

A VETERAN'S STORY.

One year ago, says C. C. McCabe, I was sitting in a Kansas Conference. The bishop was calling the roll of the retired preachers, (those not in active service.) He reached the name of Allen Buckner. The veteran stood up. He made a brief address to the conference, and closed by saying: "I am now a wounded soldier and a superannuated preacher." I happened to know his army record, and said, "Bishop Mallalieu, that man led the assault up Missionary Ridge thirty years ago."

"Did he?" said the bishop, "give me your hand."

The whole conference arose. Tears fell like rain. Somebody struck up, "My country 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty,"

The whole congregation pressed forward to grasp the veteran officer by the hand, who, thirty years ago, amid a rain of bullets and the bursting of shell, far up among the rocks of Missionary Ridge had shouted to his soldiers: "Come on boys! Come on!" That was the most desperate deed of the war. Grant, who was present, and looking on, said to Sheridan, "Did you order that charge?" "No," said Sheridan, "they are doing it themselves." There are orders that go straight to the hearts of men unheard by mortal ears. Some day, under Divine orders, the church of Jesus Christ will move out to take the world. Get ready for it!

PRICE TWO CENTS

KILLED BY AN

ELECTRIC CAR

Dennis Eason Horribly Crushed

Beneath a Vineville Car

Last Night.

DIED IN AN HOUR.

Knocked Senseless by a Fall From a Bicycle, He Did Not Realize the

Peril of His Situation.

Dennis Eason, a section master of the Atlanta division of the Central railroad, living in Bellevue, was killed by a Vineville electric car last night at the foot of St. Stanislaus hill.

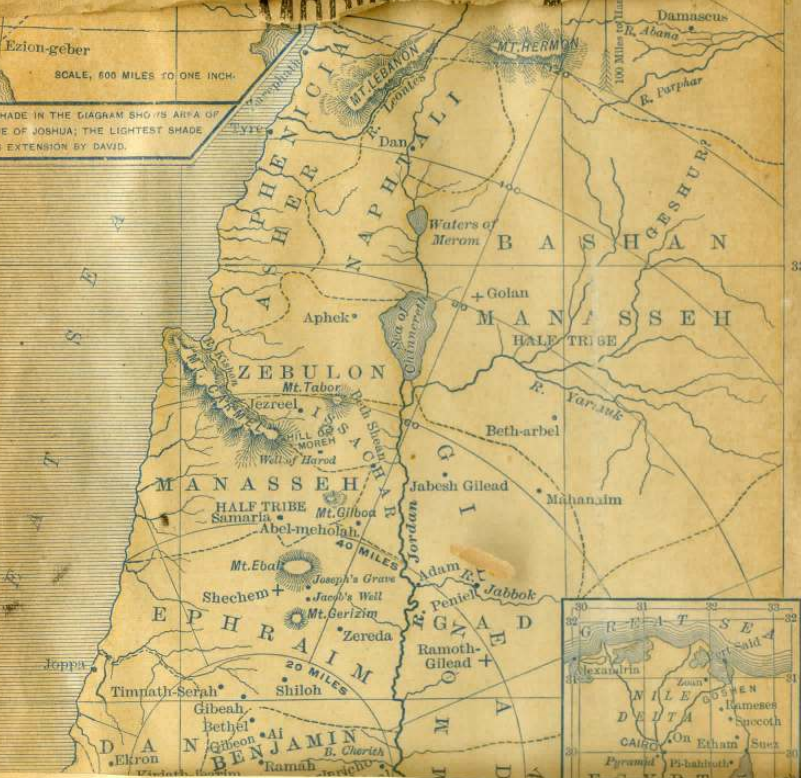
GOMEZ CONFIDENT
at the Patriot Cause Will Ultimately Succeed.

RELEASED.

Perjured Witness in the Walling Case Goes Free.

New York, Oct. 8.—Tomas Estrada Palma, chief of the Cuban junta, has just received a letter from Gen. Gomez, commander-in-chief of the Cuban army. "In order to cope with the rebel demand 200,000 troops and \$100,000,000," even then he will fail as ignominious as Weyler has failed. "Our men were never imbued with a hopeful spirit than they are at present. The campaign in Las Villas has been a utter failure. The Spanish soldiers served us at every possible opportunity. It is to say that we are all confident of ultimate success."

Frankfort, KY., Oct. 8.—William Trusty, a perjured witness in the Jackson-Walling case, has finished his term and been released from the penitentiary. When leaving here he said he was going to begin a new life. He said his attorney was a lie from beginning to end.



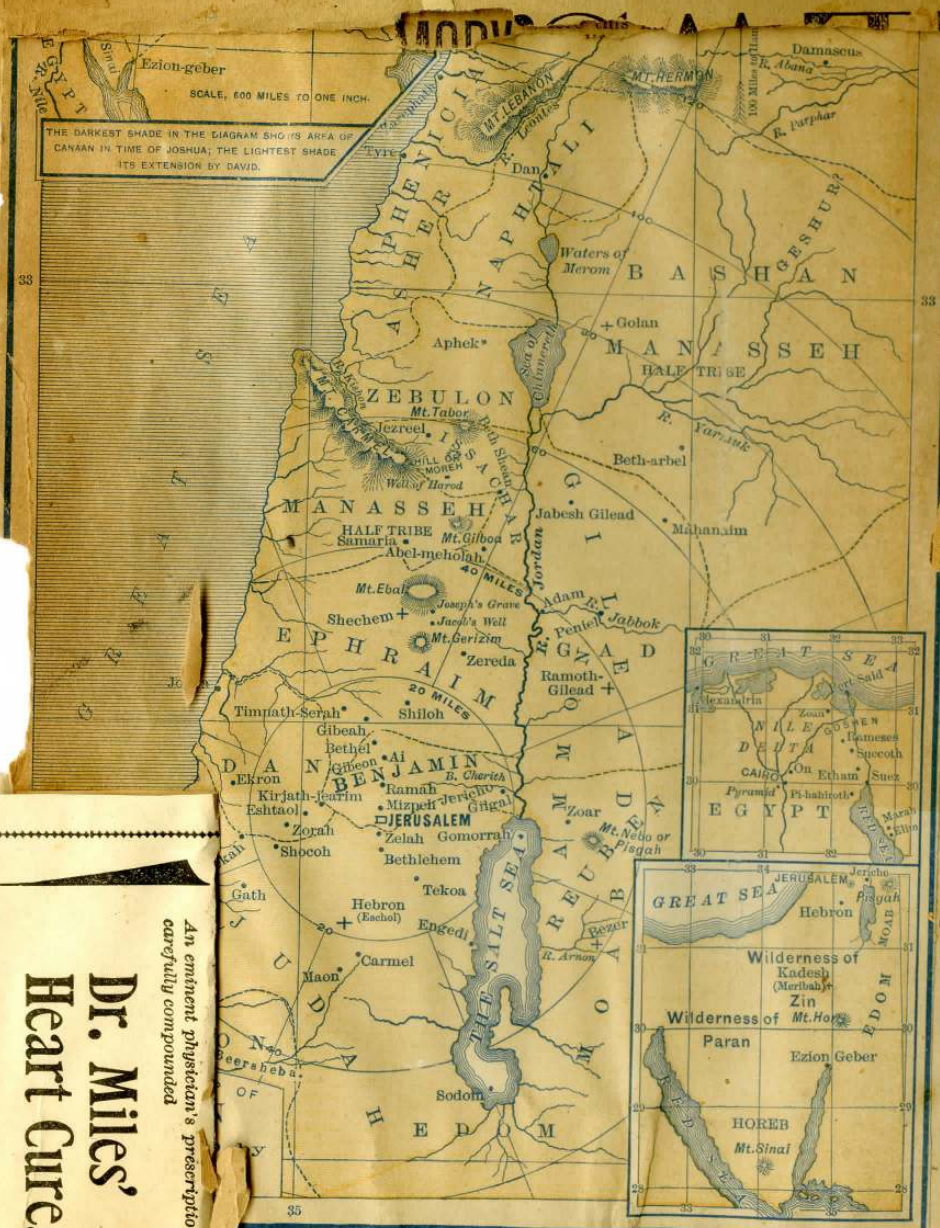
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PRICE TWO CENTS



DR. HUBBARD'S
VEGETABLE
GERMICIDE.
 Trade Mark.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure...
Restores Health
DR. MILES' Heart Cure...
 The great Heart and Blood Tonic. Sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. Dr. Miles' book on the Heart and Nervous System sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Story on Bailments, § 14.

THEY HONORED HIS MEMORY

Resolution of Respect to Rev. J. W. Burke Passed by the Board.

HIS LONG SERVICE.

Mr. Burke Was a Member of the
board of Education Up to the Time
of His Death—Long Treasurer.

The board of education, at its last meeting, adopted the following resolutions of respect to the memory of the late deceased member, Rev. J. W. Burke:

It is rare that the death of any one man will affect every class and condition in any community, but when Rev. John W. Burke died, August, 21st, 1897, a sense of personal bereavement impressed alike the rich and the poor, the great and the obscure, and from many sources came expressions of sorrow as strong as they were sincere.

Mr. Burke was born in Walkersville, Ga., October 1st, 1828, where he lived for fifteen years and laid the foundation of that character which stood stable and consistent through all the period of his eventful life.

In his 16th year he was apprenticed to learn the printers' trade and at the end of five years he was foreman of the job office of the Athens Banner.

His father was an Irish Catholic and his mother a Protestant, both people of sterling qualities and lofty principles, and the influence of these parents was potent in the development of this son who was to be a man of force and whose impress was to be made permanent upon thousands of his fellows as a man in touch with all that is noble and uplifting in human life.

He was fortunately married when 20 years of age and a home happy beyond the average experience, and blessed with six children, whose devotion to it was as beautiful as it was lasting. Is the best evidence of the wisdom of his choice and the practical expression of an ideal domestic life.

After some years of newspaper work Mr. Burke was licensed as a minister of the Methodist church, and in 1867 came to Macon to take charge of the Book Repository.

He was a man of the most successful houses of the kind in this section. He continued as the active head of this enterprise until two years ago. For twenty-five years he was publisher of the Wesleyan Christian Advocate, and for a long period its assistant editor.

The board of education was organized under its present charter in 18, and in appears the name of J. W. Burke.

He was an interested and enthusiastic member of this body from its organization to his death, a period of twenty-five years, and never missed a meeting when he could possibly be present.

He gave his time freely to the public in labored continuously for the perfection of a system designed to reach all classes and better the condition of thousands of children who were its grateful beneficiaries.

On October 12th, 1878, he was elected treasurer of the board to succeed Mr. R. W. Cabbedge, who declined re-election, and for nineteen years he served the board in this capacity.

Two years ago when paralysis made his active service no longer possible, he still took a keen interest in all his affairs. Recalling somewhat from this severe affliction, he would insist on attending the meetings of this board even at the expense of personal safety and prudence.

During all the years of his connection with the board he had and retained the affection and esteem of its every member, and when passed away all sorrowed at the loss of this selfless, pure-hearted philanthropist.

In outlining his character it is difficult to use any language that would be fulsome or extravagant; the best and most that could be said would meet with unanimous approval, for the general verdict of the great public before whose gaze he passed his life is that here is indeed "a man in whom there is no guile."

Faith, honesty and integrity were combined with charity, kindness and industry; and all of these qualities were equally developed in this man whom so many loved and whose praise is in the mouth of all the people.

Inheriting the geniality and kindly humor which is more or less characteristic of all the Irish people, he displayed these elements of his nature to charm and attract the stranger and to transform the more acquaintance into the firm and lasting friend.

There was no bitterness in his nature, and his delicate sense of humor and his exhaustless fund of anecdotes which he always used with rare aptness "to point a moral or adorn a tale" had no spleen in them nor suggestion of sting, but welled up from the depth of his warm heart as the pure sweet water bubbles from a mountain spring. His sunny face was an index to his loving heart and no man ever came to him for counsel, comfort or condolence, but went away helped, and impressed with the sympathy and sincerity of this great-hearted man.

In other respects it is difficult to mention the distinguishing characteristics of his nature. Whether in business affairs or ministering to the needs of some poor unfortunate, whether engaging in the delightful duties of the home or plodding the

the manliness of his soul and the essence of his character. All who visited him during the period of his illness were deeply impressed with his unflinching cheerfulness, which long before this had become the settled habit of his life.

There was no moaning, no gloom, no querulous complaining at providence during this period, which was peculiarly trying to a man who had played such an active part in every field where duty or interest lead him, but a quiet, sweet-spirited submission to his lot and a ready acquiescence to it all that radiated the sunny nature of his innermost heart and augmented the admiration and respect of all for a man whom, like Job, no affliction could unsettle, no misfortune dismay and no calamity overthrow.

And yet, who can wonder that the sudden and untimely death of a beloved son was such a shock to his big paternal heart as to disarrange a physical organism already weakened by the weight of advancing years and not strong enough to withstand so severe a blow?

Following fast upon this came business reverses, but through all this accumulation of unoward circumstances he stood firm in his integrity, displaying a character as pure as the dew distilled in the alambic of the alchemist.

No cross was left in his spirit, no guile in his thought, and it may well be said of him: "And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side."

But in his duty prompt at every call he watched and wept, he prayed and felt for all.

He tried each art, reproved each dull delay. Allured to brighter worlds and led the way."

Your committee in recommending the adoption of this memorial, beg to offer the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the death of Rev. John W. Burke this community has lost a noble citizen, the church a faithful servant, the poor "a friend indeed," society an ornament and education a zealous, devoted advocate.

Resolved, That this board attempts by this means to express its estimate of his life and services, and to indicate in some degree its deep sense of loss.

Resolved, That to his family we tender a sympathy, heartfelt and true, as they still suffer the keen pangs of great bereavement.

Resolved, That this paper and the resolutions attached be printed in our forthcoming annual report and a copy of the same be sent to the family. Respectfully submitted,

J. H. Hertz,
T. C. Dempsey,
C. M. Wiley,
Committee.

He was my friend. I admired and esteemed him.

A beautiful trip
Rev. John W.

to
make

lifted to
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There was no bitterness in his nature, and his delicate sense of humor and his exhaustless fund of anecdotes which he always used with rare aptness "to point a moral or adorn a tale" had no spleen in them nor suggestion of sting, but welled up from the depth of his warm heart as the pure sweet water bubbles from a mountain spring. His sunny face was an index to his loving heart and no man ever came to him for counsel, comfort or condolence, but went away helped, and impressed with the sympathy and sincerity of this great-hearted man.

In other respects it is difficult to mention the distinguishing characteristics of his nature. Whether in business affairs or ministering to the needs of some poor unfortunate, whether engaging in the delightful duties of the home or plodding the weary way of official responsibility, whether seeking the welfare of his own community or studying the interests of an obscure child, he was always the same enthusiastic, unselfish, earnest man, striving for the good of all the people, and over and through every act of his life there swept the gentle breeze of good humor which made him an inspiration to all who sought his counsel or came within the charmed circle of his personal influence.

He was a practical man, and his quick perception of the essentials of every business proposition made him a man to be entrusted with great responsibility in church and commercial life.

He was a gentle man, and no poor down-cast life was ever turned away from him feeling a sense of rebuff or indifference.

He was an unselfish man, and found his highest satisfaction in doing good to others and improving every opportunity of helping his fellow men. The long years of his ministerial life are laden with kindly acts that will never be known, but are made immortal in the hearts of those he blessed.

He was a pure man, and no one ever heard from him anything that would besmirch or corrupt or contaminate a clean life.

He was a philanthropic man, and gave much of his time to public enterprises for the public good.

He was a devout and pious man, and whether in the pulpit or the pew, in his business or social life, he sought to exemplify in his acts as well as by his words the beauty of those religious principles which he so early imbibed, and which became more and more as he grew in years

Oct. 1897.

A beautiful trip
Rev. John M.

From "Old North Church Steeple" where
 the lights for "Paul Revere's" ride
 were hung out.

THE
 LIGHT
 OF
 LIBERTY
 1776

The Story?
 you know it
 Revere's ride
 at night.
 The regulars
 march and
 the Lexington
 fight.

The Old North
 Church Steeple.

...an of force and whose impress was
 made permanent upon thousands of
 souls as a man in touch with all that
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Committee

Live it

+ Give it was at the Commencement of the way of '61
 first under canvas after that the only shelter of the war



22 A Camp Scene - The
 early part of the war



Fannie L. Thomas,
 V-Miss Mattie Williams, Miss Jamie
 James Webb, Miss Haly Wild.
 To insure prompt delivery, have your
 mail addressed to street and number.
 J. H. HERTZ,
 Postmaster.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FUNERAL NOTICE.
 HOGG—Died, in this city, September 30,
 1897, Gordon S. Hogg, funeral services
 will be held from the family residence,
 26 High street, THIS (Friday) AFTER-
 NOON, at 3:30 o'clock. Friends of the
 family respectfully invited to attend. In-
 ument, Rose Hill cemetery.

Insurance Agents.

By city ordinance, all insurance agents
 are requested to make returns of premi-
 ums received for the quarter ending Sep-
 tember 30th, and pay tax on same by
 October 10th.
 A. R. TINSLEY,
 Treasurer.

Removal.



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 Soon, also,
 radiating from

S NINE.

Greenleaf Johnson and landed today at
 Port Monroe.

durable, and a dull, heavy pain in
 was most relieved with my foot
 did me I would have to take my
 Bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

YELLOW FEVER IN 1864.

A Scrap of History of the Epidemic at Charleston.

Dawson, Ga., Sept. 30.—In August, 1864, the Fifth Georgia regiment that had been doing duty on James Island, near Charleston, was ordered to Charleston, to guard 10,000 Federal prisoners. These prisoners were temporarily quartered at the Washington race course, a mile or two north of the city, situated between the two rivers, Ashley and Cooper. At that time the yellow fever was epidemic in the city of Charleston, and it was feared that the Fifth Georgia would suffer from the prevailing epidemic.

On the arrival of the regiment on that duty an order was read from headquarters, requiring the camp surgeons to administer big doses of quinine to each member of the regiment before breakfast, which was done and besides this the men could not get passes to go into the city only between suns, as it was considered that the night air was fatal to the unacclimated. When the sun was fairly up numbers of the command walked the streets of Charleston with impunity, and in only one single instance did a member of the regiment die from the fever, and he had been exposing himself at night in the city. The citizens themselves said that there was no danger if the night air was avoided.

In about two weeks the prisoners, with their guards, were removed to Florence, S. C., and a "prison pen" permanently erected for the reception of the prisoners at that place. When in Charleston a member of the Fifth Georgia, the gallant Frank Ford, of the Clinch Rifles, received precautionary suggestions from his father, Dr. Ford of Augusta, who was then one of the most distinguished surgeons in the South, and one who had heroically fought the yellow fever in Augusta in 1839. Dr. Ford's suggestions were followed by many of the command and good results followed.

A few days after the arrival of the regiment at Florence, a young lad, a member of the Griffin Light Guards, not more than eighteen years of age, showed symptoms of the yellow fever, of course having brought the germs of the fever in him from Charleston. He was tenderly nursed and all done for him that could be done, but without avail, for this gallant young soldier soon died, and in this connection the great fact remains established that in higher and healthful latitudes yellow fever cannot become epidemic. As to the prisoners, not one is known as having had the fever. The great scare now that the yellow fever is liable to be carried here and there and elsewhere is all "moonshine."

WM. K. PILSBURY,
Fifth Georgia Regiment.

No Wonder They Pelt Away.

To the Editor of The Telegraph: An old line Democrat of Dawson thanks you for your article of the 29th instant entitled "Under a Pirate Flag." That's the milk in the cocoanut. No wonder that some of the "small fry" journalists keep pelting away at The Telegraph, for the truths you tell are hurting the guilty ones all the time, ever so much.

The old line Democrat is not alone in this approval of your editorial, "Under a Pirate Flag," but he is backed up in his views here by others, who as sound money Democrats know what is common sense in political matters. We quote by request some of the good things you said in your editorial:

"Henry George is no more of a Democrat than Bryan. * * *"

"What queer things we are called upon to witness in our time—that is, Bryan's time. * * *"

"All the old leaders have been fired out—Cleveland, Bayard, Whitne Hill, Carlisle Olney, Hampton, O'Fallon, Turner and scores of others—and the once proud old party with its glorious record is forced to dance attendance upon Henry George, Eugene Debs, John Altgeld, Ben Tillman, William J. Bryan, Gen. Weaver and Mrs. Lease. * * *"

"Let us examine the masthead carefully and see if a pirate flag does float instead of the old Democratic banner. Let the masses of the people do little solid thinking while they keep both eyes wide open."

Hit 'em again, dear old Telegraph.

An "Old Line Democrat."

Dawson, Ga., Sept. 30, 1897. W.K.



334 Camp
Early Park



Coming. 1897

"It may be in the evening,
When the work of the day is done,
And you have time to sit in the twilight
And watch the sinking sun
While the long, bright day dies slowly
Over the sea,
And the hour grows quiet and holy
With thoughts of me;
While you hear the village children
Passing along the street,
Among these trampling footsteps
May come the sound of my feet.
Therefore I tell you: Watch
By the light of the evening star,
When the room is growing dusky
As the clouds afar;
Let the door be on the latch
In your home;
For it may be through the gloaming
I will come.

"It may be when the midnight
Is heavy upon the land,
And the dark waves lying dumbly
Along the sand;
When the moonless night draws close,
And the lights are out in the house;
When the fire burns low and red,
And the watch is ticking loudly,
Though you sleep, tired out, on your cotchen,
Still your heart must wake and watch
In the dark room,
For it may be that at midnight
I will come.

"It may be at the cock crow,
When the night is dying slowly
In the sky,
And the sea looks calm and holy
Waiting for the dawn
Of the golden sun which draweth nigh
When the mists are on the valleys, shading
The river's chill,
And my morning star is fading, fading
Over the hill,
Behold, I say unto you: Watch
Let the door be on the latch
In your home;
In the chill before the dawning,
Between the night and morning,
I may come.

"It may be in the morning,
When the sun is bright and strong,
And the dew is glittering sharply
Over the little lawn;
When the waves are laughing loudly
Along the shore,
And the little birds are singing sweetly
About the door;
With the long day's work before,
You rise up with the sun,
And the neighbors come in to talk a little
Of all that must be done;
But remember that I may be the next
To come in at the door,
To call you from all your busy work
Forever more,
At your work your heart must watch,
For the door is on the latch
In your room;
And it may be in the morning
I will come.

violation of the provisions of the act

"So I am watching quietly
Every day;
Whenever the sun shines brightly
I will say:
"Surely it is the shining of His face,"
And look unto the gates of His high place
Beyond the sea,
For I know He is coming shortly
To summon me,
And when his shadow falls across the win-
dow
Of my room—
Where I am working my appointed task,
I lift my head and watch the door and ask
If He is come;
And the angel answers sweetly
In my home:
"Only a few more shadows,
And He will come."
Sept. 17, 1897

Rest.

"Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile."

O thou who feelst life's journey long,
And fain wouldst with a listless song
The time beguile,
Leave now the world—its gain, its loss,
Come sit beneath the Saviour's cross,
And rest awhile.

O thou poor, weary, anxious one,
Toiling from morn till set of sun,
Nor yet one smile
To soothe that dull and aching heart;
Oh, come now from yourselves apart,
And rest awhile.

Thou child of pleasure, bright and gay,
Happy and thoughtless day by day,
Thou, too, needst rest,
Lest in thy joy and selfish pride,
Thou shouldst forget the One who died
To make thee blest.

And thou, e'en though thy life hath been
One long, unpardoned, unrepented sin,
So dark, so vile!
Though all the world oppress and hate,
He calls thee now, ere 'tis too late,
To rest awhile.

To every true and faithful heart
Christ says, "Come ye yourselves apart,
And rest awhile."
He knows the laborers are few,
And surely thou hast much to do,
Yet, rest awhile.

Rest now from all thy toil and care,
Rest 'neath the Saviour's cross,
Shalt thou be blest,
O God, when life's long day is done,
When through time's glass the sand has run,
Oh, grant to every weary one
A heavenly rest.

—Grace S. Brown, in Watchman.

¹ United States vs. Quincy, 6 Peters's Reports, 445.

² Vol. V, pages 3-470.

WISE AND BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS.

A Sophist, wishing to puzzle
Thales with difficult questions
which he had arranged, put the
following, to which Thales an-
swered without hesitation and with
the utmost precision:

What is the oldest of all things?
God, for he existed always.

What is the most beautiful? The
world, for it is the work of God.

What is the greatest of all
things? Space, for it contains all
things.

What is the most constant?
Hope, for it remains when all else
has fled.

What is the best of all things?
Virtue, for without it there is noth-
ing.

What is the quickest? Thought,
in a minute, it can reach the end of
the universe.

What is the strongest? Neces-
sity, it makes men face all dangers.

What is the easiest of all things?
To give advice.

What is the most difficult? To
know thyself.

British Government certainly

detain the

speech in the House of Com-

mon, through their legal ad-

power, if they choose to exercise it, to

entering our harbors; but the honor-

able doubts the expediency of exercising

links we have not clear proof of guilt.

of inconsistency on the part of the

The Act of 1870 provides that "equipping

any tackle, apparel, furniture, provisions, arms,

which is used in or about a ship for the purpose

for naval service."

of Baron Pollock and Baron Bramwell, as well

that such words as these did not convey the

statement Act; which, in their opinion, was in-
which might be armed within our jurisdiction,

leave our waters in a condition immediately to

Speech, August 4, 1871, page 32.

MY UTMOST WISH.

Could I embrace my utmost wish
It would not be for gold,
Nor any of the pomps of life
Earth's sordid coffers hold.

I'd ask to breathe impassioned song
Of melody sublime
That resonant with pathos sweet
Would echo through all time.

I'd ask for strength to bear the ills
That compassed me each day.
And grace to keep my feet inclined
Along the perfect way.

That I might read my title clear
With faith's illumined eyes,
Not to a palace "made with hands,"
But "mansions in the skies."

And gather these in concert sweet
The ones beloved the best
And safe from time's corroding moth
Be ever more at rest.

To leave an honored name I'd ask,
Behind me upon earth,
Not purchased with the henchman's praise,
But bought with honest worth.

To live imbued with faith and love
From all vain passions free,
"And unto others do as I
Would have them do to me."

FRENCH STRANGE.

Chief Justices of the U. S. Supreme Court, 1789 to 1896.

Name.	State Whence Appointed.	Term of Service.
John Jay	New York	1789-1795
John Rutledge	South Carolina	1795-1796
Oliver Ellsworth	Connecticut	1796-1801
John Marshall	Virginia	1801-1835
Roger B. Taney	Maryland	1835-1864
Salmon P. Chase	Ohio	1864-1873
Morrison R. Waite	Ohio	1873-1894
Melville W. Fuller	Illinois	1888-

STANDARD TO GO

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Business Laws.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.
The law compels no one to do impossibilities.
An agreement without consideration is void.
Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.
A receipt for money paid is not legally conclusive.
The acts of one partner bind all the others.
Contracts made with a minor cannot be enforced.
A contract made with a lunatic is void.
Parties are responsible for the acts of their agents.
Agents are responsible to their principals for the whole amount of the debts of the firm.
Notes bear interest only when so stated.
It is not legally necessary to say on a note "for value received."
A note obtained by fraud is not enforceable.
If a note is lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it.
An endorsement of a note is exempt from liability if notice of its dishonor is not mailed or served within 30 hours of its non-payment.

Sept 17, 1897

THE STILL HOUR.

honorable a solemn exhortation to builders, for Proclamations our neutral been because against so learned general acts. He these three been built that Governor from entering should send He says to warrant clandestine ity *code, o so; and un hands, we do you act the honor of viction in y you may no in saying to of them cri I hold that cruisers. E the Alabam should give Therefore th had a right in the same account of vessel. Th it must be who hears i The Fren

Also recognized by France.

a screw gun This was de those agent The purcha On the way changed to insurgent of and the cr arrival at C French Gov bows, and thus preven flag of a na

The second

The second Rule of the Treaty.

Separated unto Jesus! Not unto a doctrine, nor an experience, nor a company of holy people, nor even unto holiness, but unto Jesus himself. Deaf and blind to all but Christ! The heart closed to all but the "Beloved." Dead to all else because so gloriously alive to Jesus! The crystalline purity of such an experience is beyond expression. It heretofore the heart was dead indeed unto sin by faith's reckonings, now it is slain by love. The holy deadness to the opinions of others is unconstrained and natural, because of the jubilant delight in the smile of Christ, that eclipses all the smiles and frowns of men. Such a one sees no man save "Jesus only." He even forgets to scrutinize himself. The joyous bride of the heavenly King does not think to search her motives to see that they are all love, so spontaneous is her heart's devotion. And the world is left so far behind that she has forgotten to notice her separation therefrom. Separation unto Christ makes holiness natural.—*Divine Life.*

We may be so blind as not to see Jesus, but he is sure to see us, and to understand our personal need. Our sorest trials may be a means of illustrating God's love to us, and of evidencing God's glory in his loving ministry to us. Now is the time for our best work in God's service. The time is now at hand when we shall be unable to do what is now a possibility. When our Lord would help us, he calls on us to help ourselves. He honors the use of means in his service, while he would have us to know that these means have their value only through his blessing. Our neighbors have a curiosity as to our history and experiences; but it is easier for them to ask questions about us than to suggest what would be for our welfare. If Jesus has shown his loving power in our behalf, we ought to be prompt and hearty in telling others of his goodness. There is a work of witnessing in this line to be done by all of us.—*United Presbyterian.*

It has been well said that "there is nothing at all in life except what we put there." God has given us far more liberty than we usually suppose; he has put at our command immense resources, and told us to go on and use them to the best advantage. We can throw them away, if we choose, or we can make of them wealth inestimable. He has given us the potter's wheel and ample beds of clay, to do with as we please. But there is no value in this wealth of means unless it is used for right ends. It is, in truth,

administering a English ship- ing the Queen's are violating it must have be employed honorable and guilty of these e knows that specially, have yed solely for stopping them asking that he without trial. ire legal proof t these vessels neutral- f doing [165] to your s. Why, how compromising e a moral con- promised, but quite justified h on the face of my house.' egard to these in the case of ister, that they un or Nassau. vessel that you say, therefore, l they give an essed of that apparent that ple gentleman

etically [166] tect its nt in 1864 sold he insurgents. notoriety that out a navy. he equipment. he vessel was s hoisted, an the command, surgents. On ipment. The var across the ahannock was ing under the

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not wealth until it is utilized. Life can be a bubble, a vacancy, a failure, if we so will it. It can be a solid world of worth, and a success, if we so will it. God has made man in his own image, and in so doing he has made him, in a sense, his own creator. Who would deliberately throw away such an opportunity?—*S. S. Times.*

Worry is out of place when we have decided what is our duty as to the next step; yet most of our worry is over the possible consequences of steps we may have to take after the next one. We see that it would not be right for us to turn back from our present position, and we shrink from going forward in view of probabilities in that direction; yet we cannot stand still. What shall we do? If we must not turn back, and we cannot stand still, we have a clear duty to move forward a single step, leaving the consequences with God. That which we fear as an issue of progress in the forward direction may never have to be met. If it is met, God will help us to meet it. The duty of taking one step being clear, all the rest is out of our sphere for now.

Every man, every woman, every child has some talent, some power, some opportunity of getting good and doing good. Each day offers some occasion for using this talent. As we use it, it gradually increases, improves, becomes native to the character. As we neglect it, it dwindles, withers, and disappears. This is the stern but benign law by which we live. This makes character real and enduring; this makes progress possible; this turns men into angels, and virtue into goodness.—*James Freeman Clarke.*

Reflect that it is only the fervent and diligent soul that is prepared for all duty and for all events; that it is greater toil to resist evil habits and violent passions than to sweat at the hardest bodily labor; that he who is not careful to resist and subdue small sins will insensibly fall into greater; and that thou shalt always have joy in the evening if thou hast spent the day well.—*Thomas à Kempis.*

Life is only bright when it proceedeth
Toward a truer, deeper Life above.
—*Adelaide A. Proctor.*

Dec. 16, 1897

amount or amounts that may be found due, "on account liability arising from such failure," makes it unnecessary, in this connection, to do more than to refer to what has already been said on the subject.

The doctrines of International Law which have thus been deduc

tion of military supplies

this rule is understood to or arms in the ordinary ot understand that it is erstand it to apply to the renewal or augmentation operations referred to in tates maintain that the in other words.) first, in

Years of Age Which Animals Attain.

Whale is said to live.....	1000
Bear.....	20
Cow.....	20
Deer.....	20
Elephant.....	20
Hog.....	20
Tortoise.....	150
Snake.....	15
Eagle.....	15
Raven.....	10
Camel.....	10
Lion.....	10
Sheep.....	10
Kabbit.....	10
Porpoise.....	30
Squirrel.....	8

Take the LIVER INVIGORATOR when you need a cathartic.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR never debilitates.

Results of Saving Small Amounts of Money.

The following shows how easy it is to accumulate a fortune, provided proper savings are taken. The table shows what would be the result at the end of fifty years by saving a certain amount each day and putting it at interest at the rate of six per cent.:

DAILY SAVINGS.	THE RESULT.
One cent.....	\$950
Ten cents.....	9,504
Twenty cents.....	19,008
Thirty cents.....	28,512
Forty cents.....	38,016
Fifty cents.....	47,520
Sixty cents.....	57,024
Seventy cents.....	66,528
Eighty cents.....	76,032
Ninety cents.....	85,536
One dollar.....	95,040
Five dollars.....	475,200

Nearly every person wastes enough in twenty or thirty years, which, if saved and carefully invested, would make a family quite independent; but the principal of small savings has been lost sight of in the general desire to become wealthy.

Average Velocities of Bodies.

Bodies.	miles per hour.
A man walks.....	3
A horse trots.....	7
A horse gallops.....	20
Steamboats move.....	10
Sailing vessels move.....	3
Slow rivers flow.....	3
Rapid rivers flow.....	7
Moderate wind blows.....	30
A storm moves.....	50
A hurricane moves.....	1,400
A rifle ball moves.....	1,142
Sound moves.....	12,000
Light moves.....	288,000

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KEEP TO THE RIGHT.



DUTIES OF A NEUTRAL.

Foregoing views in from the practice of Great Britain are in harmony with the

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the University [171]
"Opinion im-
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Vol. III, page 538.

Hautefeuille. Des droits et des devoir
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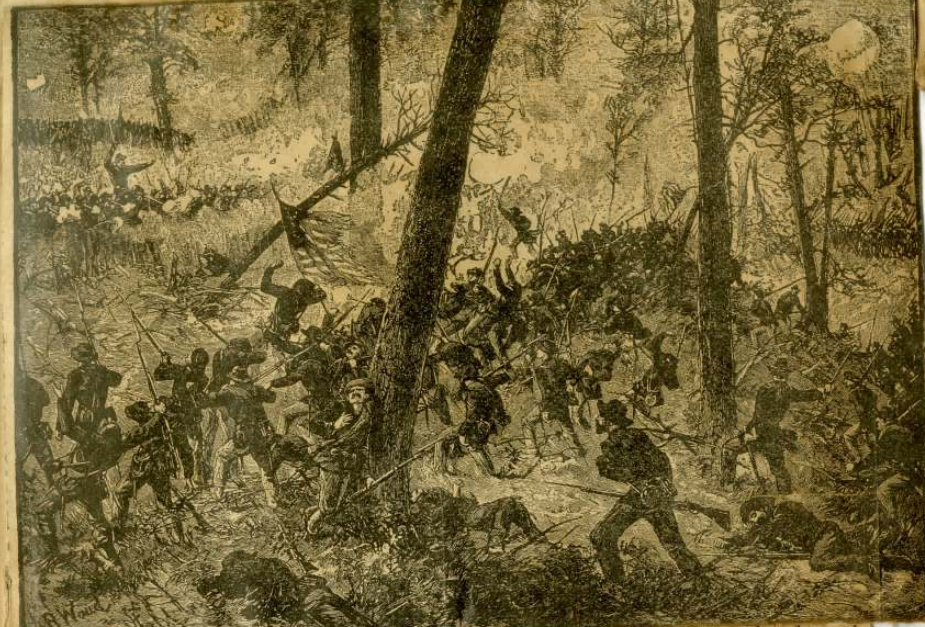
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al-

The People of Hayti Are Qui- Now and Threatened Loc- Uprising Will Probably Not Develop.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—A dispa-
The Herald from Port-au-Prince say
More trouble of a kind similar to
recent Lueders affairs threatens H
and Port-au-Prince may have to face
other menace of bombardment.

Italy has long had claims against H
and these, it is alleged, have never
settled. One claim which has been p
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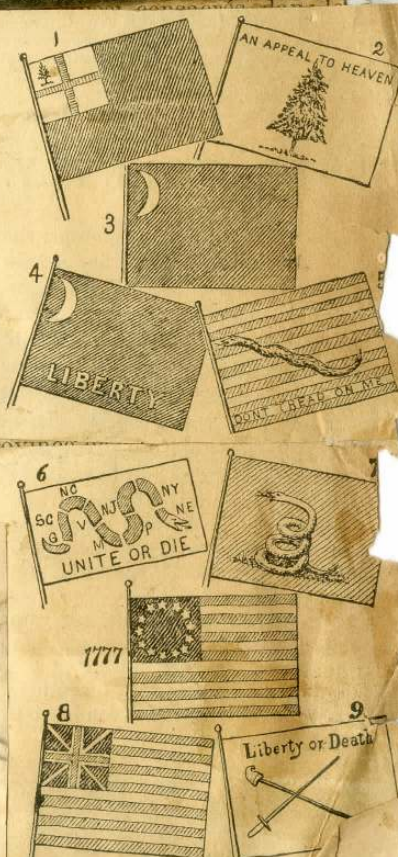
A SCRAP OF HISTORY.
Battle of Chickamauga,
Sept. 19-20 1863.
The Fifth Georgia Regiment in the Battle
of Chickamauga.

It was on the 14th of June, 1777, that the
American congress decided on a banner.
It was on that day resolved "that the
flag of the 13 United States be 13 stripes
of alternate red and white; that the Un-
ion be 13 stars, white in a blue field,
representing a new constellation." It or

In September, 1775, Colonel Moultrie,
in South Carolina, had a flag made
which was blue, with a white crescent
in the corner. On June 28, 1776, this
flag, with the word "Liberty" inscribed
upon it, was raised on what is now Fort
Moultrie. This was the first American
flag displayed in the south.

His oratory was pleasing, and he always
commanded the full attention of his audience.
But he lived in an age of orators, and the
brilliant efforts of some of his contempora-
ries have shut him out from pre-eminence in
this department. He does not need this
laurel leaf, however, as the chaplet around
his brow is complete without it. Still tra-
dition tells of occasions when he put forth
his whole power, which the listeners recall
with a vivid impression of their having been
graced by the most fascinating eloquence.
On one such occasion, when he was pursua-
ded into making a purely impromptu speech,
his oratory was so overpowering as to excite
an old gentleman of a well known family of
South Carolina, of Huguenot descent, into
tossing up his hat and shouting with deafen-
ing enthusiasm: "Thank God, I'm a Hugue-
not!" In general, however, his oratory
was rather scholarly, than animated and
impassioned. That distinguished jurist,
Judge Story, in an eulogium passed upon
his merits as a pleader at the bar, says of it:

"He had a warm, rich style, but he had
no declamation; for he knew that declama-
tion belongs neither to the jurist nor to the
scholar."



Joseph S. Legare.

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the University [171]

Complete "Opido"

Governor Boy

A Description of the St.

MADE OF GRANITE AND BRONZE

ga National Park.

Be Placed At Chickamau-

State's Monument Will Soon

IS NOW READY

GEORGIA SHAFT

DECEMBER 14, 1897.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

THEN WATCH

AVENUE OF
SUSSEX

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Vol. III, page 538.

Hautefeuille. Des droits et des devoirs
s 79-80.

Statue By Ex-aton—It is Almost and Will Be Dedicated About May 1—The Monument Is of Georgia Granite, With a Handsome Bronze Figure on Top. Memorial Board Visits Stone Mountain and Inspects Shaft.

A beautiful monument will soon be reared at Chickamauga park to commemorate the deeds of Georgia's soldiery on that famous battlefield.

The mighty granite shaft lies finished at the Stone Mountain quarries and ready for shipment to Chickamauga. As soon as the bronze work is completed, the monument will be placed in position.

On yesterday afternoon the memorial board, headed by Governor Boynton, to inspect the work. A report will be submitted to the governor tomorrow, expressing entire satisfaction with the work. The stone from which the



shaft is made was quarried by the Venable brothers, the contract price being \$10,000. For the bronze figures and plates to be placed on the monument \$7,200 will be paid, the Gorman Manufacturing company, of New York. The total cost therefore will be \$17,200.

The monument will tower 83 feet above the field on which many brave Georgians fell. It is constructed of blue granite, with a base 29 feet wide at extreme angles and 19 feet 6 inches high. Upon this base will stand a round shaft of finely dressed granite 5 feet in diameter and gradually tapering. On top of the shaft a color-bearer in bronze holds aloft a Confederate battle flag. On the base three bronze figures will represent the three arms of the Confederate service. The design of the monument is very beautiful.

DATE OF DEDICATION NOT FIXED.

A conference will be held later by the governor and the members of the memorial board to fix a day for the dedication of the monument, which will be ready and in position some time before May 1st, next. The board has met with many difficulties and obstacles in this work, which, it was expected, would be completed sooner. The delay is now in the bronze work, and as soon as this is completed, the memorial board, headed by Governor Boynton, will visit the Stone Mountain and inspect the shaft.

DESCRIPTION OF STATUE.

Ex-Governor Boynton gave a full description of the monument as it will appear when placed in position at Chickamauga park. He said:

"The granite base is designed to receive bronze figures upon three projecting parts thereof. Upon these six feet nine inches high, are to be placed, representing the three arms of the service—infantry, cavalry and artillery—with a bronze color-bearer on the top of the shaft, fifteen feet high, bearing a Confederate battle flag unfurled, so as to display the cross and stars.

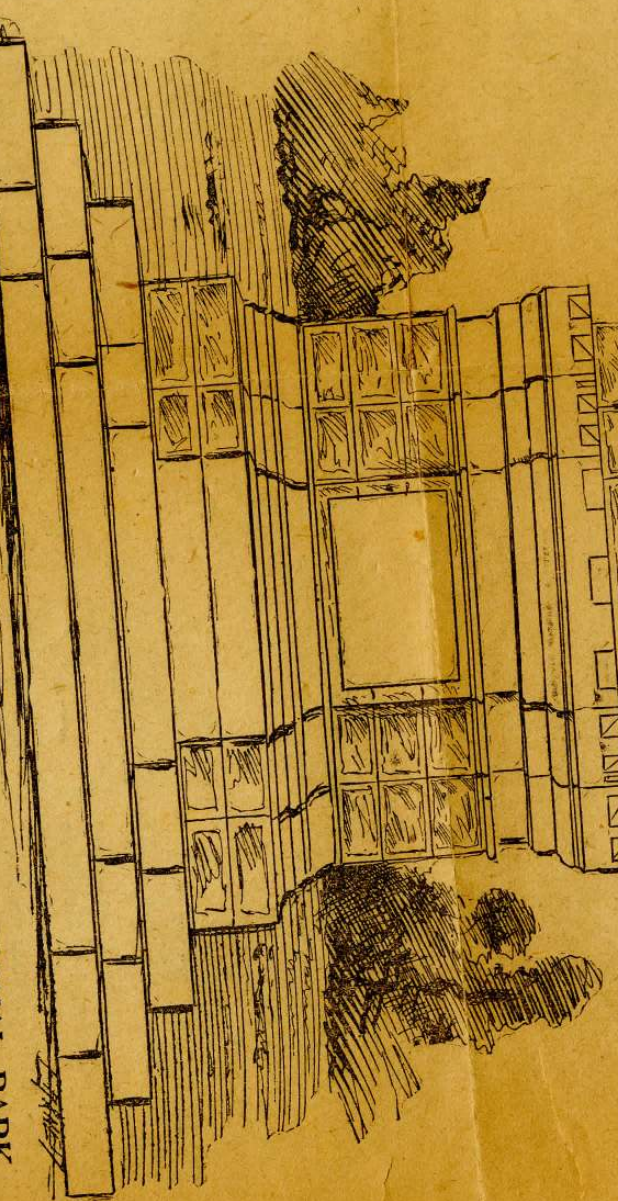
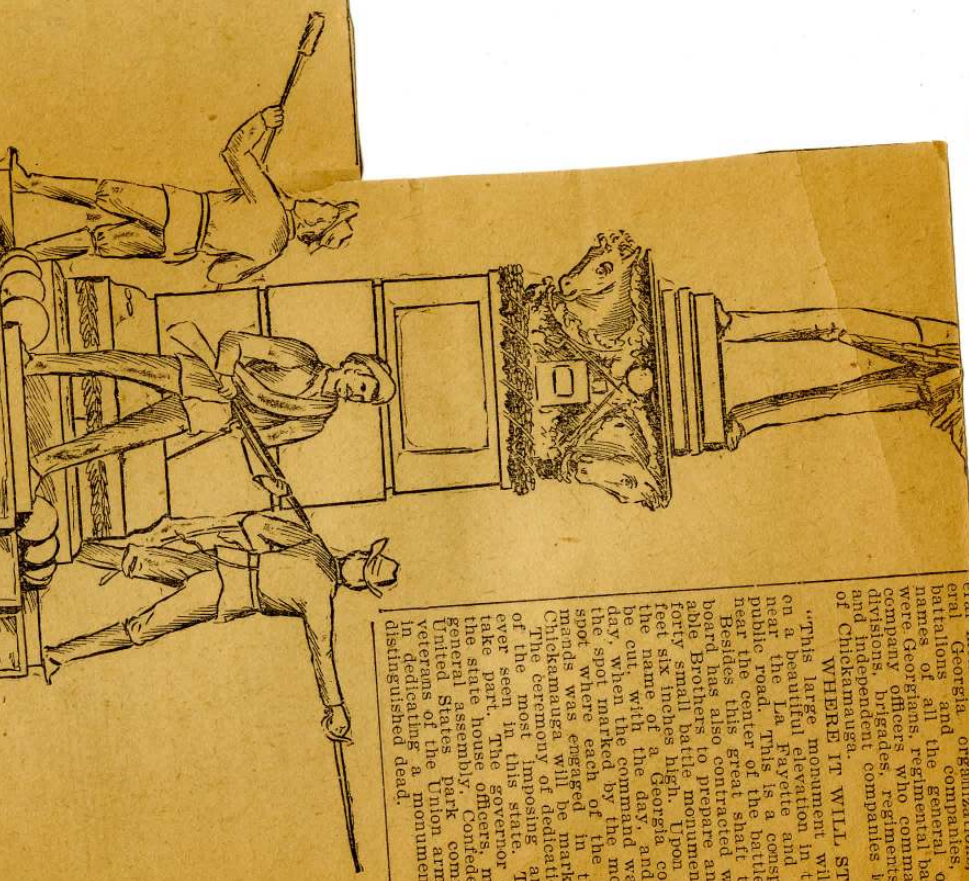
"The monument from foundation to the top of flag-staff will be 83 feet high. Four bronze tablets are to be set into the granite base. One will contain a general memorial for the names of the general Georgia organizations, regiments, battalions and companies, with the names of all the general officers and were Georgians, regimental battalions and company officers who commanded corps, divisions, brigades, regiments, battalions and independent companies in the battle of Chickamauga.

WHERE IT WILL STAND.

"This large monument will be erected on a beautiful elevation in the Poe field, near the La Fayette and Chattanooga public road. This is a conspicuous point near the center of the battle ground.

Besides this great shaft with the Venable board has also contracted and erect some forty small battle monuments to be four feet six inches high. Upon each of these the name of a Georgia and hour of the day when the command was engaged on the spot marked by the monument. The spot where each of the Georgia companies was engaged in the battle of Chickamauga will be marked.

The ceremony of dedication will be one of the most imposing and remarkable ever seen in this state. Thousands will take part. The governor, members of the state house officers, members of the general assembly, Confederate veterans and United States park commissioners and veterans of the Union army, will all join in dedicating a monument to Georgia's distinguished dead.



GEORGIA'S MONUMENT FOR CHICKAMAUGA NATIONAL PARK.