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the objects which invariably be interest of voyagers ap-savanuah by sea is the tiny the interest n few hundred feet disthe lighthouse at Tybee Isl-be Georgia side. With the aid pair of marine glasses the an be descried as built of stone parently hoary with age. Innative Gergian has no greater than to pour into the s of Northerners the tale that eted by the Spanish about the But the hard and rather unts of the case are that the States government built the a defence against the British

some eighty-four years ago. tower, being copied from silies crected along the English Napoleon was threatening e Britain. The tower saw some ve service in the civil war, of but was even then not more or stronger than a stone

ut it is used as a reporting station, and during the bathou it is a favorite visiting place aests of the fashionable hotels Beach, the noted Southern sort. There are few objects ast more striking and picturn the tower at Tybee, and it is a few legends of Spanish us, seiges, etc., to make it fa-

AN INVITATION.

Es Pleasure to Publish the fol-

suffering from any form peculiar to their sex are reto communicate promptly with akiam, at Lynn, Mass. All ceived, opened, swered by women A woman car freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has lished the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America. This confidence has induced more than

100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for ing the last few months. a volume of experience raw from! No physician treated so many cases of and from this vast experiit is more than possible ained the very knowledge case.

glad to have you write or call You will find her a woman pathy, with a greaf desire to who are sick. If her medi-what you need, she will you so, and there are nine at of ten that she will tell ly what to do for relief. She ing in return except your and her advice has relieved

any alling woman, rich or very foolish if she does not nitage of this generous offer

n the history of medicine has e diseases equalled that at Lydia E. Pinka and ne Mrs. Pinkhama has the same than the same that the same than the r one perticular rem it is to-day.

SUNDAY'S SERMON.

ONE OF REV. DR. TALMAGE'S STERUNG DISCOURSES.

Subject: "An III East Wind."

TRXT: "And the Lord brought an east wind upon the land all that day and all that sight."—Excolar 1, 18.

The reference here is not to a cyclone, but the the long continued blowing of the wind to the long continued blowing of the wind to the long continued blowing of the wind to the land of the

The physician said that the state of his pulse would not warrant his living a minute. Oh, if the east wind affects the spleen, and affects the liven, it will affect your immortal soul. Appealing to God for help, brace yourself against these withering blasts and destroying influences, lest that which the pealmist said broke the ships of Tarabida salpwreek you.

But notice in my text that the Lord controls the seat wind: "The Lord brought the seat wind: "The Lord brought the seat wind: "The Lord brought the roots the seat wind: "The Lord brought the seat wind. "The seat wind is just as important as the north wind, or the vest wind, but not so pleasant. Trial must come. The test does not say you will escale the cutting tlast. Whoever did eccape it. Medially we that assemplished and the politic of Cale waisy, in Longuage in the seat wind all the seat wind.

I like in a foreign jerred a report of case of George Whitehed a hearted and twenty or thirty from ago. It seemed that the reporter stood to take the seemen, and his chief ides was to caricature it, and these are some of the reportorial interinings of the semmon of thorge Whitehed. After calling him by a niconame indicative of a physical defect in the cyr, it goes on to say: "Here the preacher claspe his chin on the pulpit cushion. Here he elevarate his voice. Here he lowers his voice. Holds his arms extended Bawis aloud, Stadto trembling. Makes a rightful face. Turns up the whites of his eyes. Claspe his hands, behind him. Claspe his arms around him had hugs himself. Boars aloud. Halloos, jumps, critec Channes from crying. Halloos and jumps again." Well, my brother, if that good man went through all that precess, in your occupation, in your ripe hear, in the sick room, in the editorial chair, somewhere, you will have to go through a similar process. You cannot escape it.

Keats wrote his famous poem, and the hard criticism of the poem killed him—literally killed him. Tasso wrote his poem entitled, "Jerusalem Delityrord," Jerus and heard criticism of the poem killed him—literally killed him. Tasso wrote his poem entitled, "Jerusalem Delityrord," Jerus and heard criticism of the poem killed him—iterative words are complex. The frown of Henry Will aleve Cardinal Wolsey. The Dake of Weilington refused to have the fonce around his house, which had been destroyed by the excited mob, rebuilt, because he wanted the fence to remain as it was, a reminder of the matability and uncertainty of the popular layer had been destroyed by the excited mob, rebuilt, because he wanted the fence to remain as it was, a reminder of the matability and uncertainty of the popular layer had been destroyed by the excited mob, rebuilt, because he wanted the fence to remain as it was, a reminder of the matability and uncertainty of the popular layer.

And you will have trial of some sort. You have had it already. Why need I prophesy? I might better mention an historical fact in you history. You are a merchanged that it was to got rid to him! Before you bought him out, or he ruled both; of you, what magnitude of annoyane! There are you had paid him down whether after you had paid him down whether after you had paid him down whether after you had paid him down and to promise he would not open a store of the same kind of business in your street, did no not open the very same kind of her word was not you as possible on the wall your customers as far as he would take all your customers as far as he would take all your customers as far he had been and weaknesses, after being in your business after not so many years, is he not now speadand weaknesses, after being in your business firm for so many years, sie he not now spende from for so many years, sie he not now spende you furnished as a text? You are a hysteian, and in your stekness, or in your besoe, you get a neighboring doctor to ake your place in the sick room, and he in-ratiates himself into the favor of that family, so that you forever lose their patronage, in, you take a patient through the serious fages of a fever, and some day the impatient ather or husband of the sick one rushes tut and gets another medical practicioner, who comes in just in time to get their serious faces of a fever, and some day their serious faces of a fever, and some day their properties of the cure. Or, you are a lawyer, and you come in contact with a trickster in your profession, and in your absence, and interary to agreement, he moves a nonsuit; it is dismissal of the case. Or the judge in the bench, remembering an oid oplitical gradge, rules against you every time he gets a chance, and says with a snart, "if you don't like my decision, take an exception." Or, you are a farmer and the ourculio stings the fruit, or the wevyll gets into the wast

don't like my decision, take an exception." Or, you are a farmer and the curoullo stings the fruit, or the weevil gets into the wheat or the drought stunts the corn, or the long-continued rains give you no opportunity for gathering the harvest. Your best cow gets the hellow horn; your best horse gets foundered. A French proverb said that trouble comes on horseback and goes away on foot. So trouble dashed in on you suddenly; buf, oh, how long it was in getting away! Came on horseback, goes away on foot. Bapid in coming, slow in going. That is the history of nearly all your troubles. Again and again sow in going. That is the history of mearly all your troubles. Again and again and again yet have experienced the power of the east wind. It may be blowing from that direction now.

My friends, God intended these troubles and trials for some particular purpose. They do not come at random. Here is the promise: "He stayeth His rough wind in the day of the east wind." In the tower of Londouthe swords and the guns of other ages are burnished and arranged into huge passion flowers and sunflowers and bridal cakes, and you ere and sunflowers and bridal cakes.

swords and the guns of other ages are burnished and arranged into huge passion flowers and sunflowers and bridal cakes, and you wonder how anything so hard as sleei could be put into such fioral shapes. I have to tell you that the hardest, sharpest, most cutting most pierolag sorrows of this life may be made to bloom and blossom and put on bridal festivity. The Bible says they shall be mitigated, they shall be assuaged, they shall be graduated. God is not going to allow you to be overthrown. A Christian woman, very much despondent, was holding her child in her arms, and the pastor, trying to console the woman in her spiritual depression, said, "There, you will let your child drop," "Oh, no, "she said, "I couldn't let the child drop," "He said, "You will let would date he held drop the child here, it would dash his life out!" "Well, now," said the christian minister, "don't you think God is as good as you are? Won't God, your Father, take as good care of you. His ohlid, as you take care of your child? God won't iet you drop." I suppose God lets the east wind blow just hard enough to drive us into the harbor of God's protection. We all feel we can manage our own affairs. We have helm and compass and chart and quadrant. Give us plenty of sea room and we sail on and sail on, but after a while there comes a Garlibbean whitiwind up the coast, and we are helpless in the gale, and we ery out for harbor. All our calculations upset, we say with the poet: Change and decay on all around I see.

Oh, Thou who changest not, abide with mel The senth wind of mid Providence makes us throw off the cloak of Christian charace.

Change and decay on all around I see, Ob, Thou who changest not, ablde with me! The south wind of mild Providence makes us throw off the closk of Christian character and we entoh cold, but the sharp east wind of trouble makes us wrap around us the warm promises. The best thing that ever happens to us is trouble. That is a hard thing perhaps to say but I repeat if, or God announces it again and again, the best thing that happens to us is trouble. When the French army went down into Egypt under Napoleon, an engineer, in digging for a fortress, came across a tablet which has been called the Rosetta stone. There were inscriptions in three or four languages on that Rosetta stone. Scholars studying out the sliphabet of hieroglyphics from that stone were enabled to read ancient inscriptions on monuments and on tombstones. Well, many of the handwritings of God in out lite are indeopherable hieroglyphics. We cannot understand them until well and the Rosette across of distribution to the stone. stones. Well, many of the handwritings of God in our life are indecipherable hierogive philes. We cannot understand them until we take up the Rosetts stone of divine inspiration, and the explanation all comes out, and the mysteries all vanish, and what was before beyond our understanding now is plain in its meaning, as we read, "All things work together for good to those who love God." Bo we decipher the hieroglyphics. Oh, my friends, have you ever calculated what trouble did for Bartist' it made him the sacred minstrel for all ages. What did trouble do for Joseph? Made him the great apoetle to the gentiles. What did it do for Paul? Made him the great apoetle to the gentiles. What did it do for Richard Baxter? Gave him capacity to write of the "Gaint's Everlating Rest." What did it do for John Bingard Him the shining gates of the city. What has it done for your finnes the loss of that property you have focus on the loss of that property you have focus on the loss of that property you have focus of that had that they pour health you

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Beet as seen before a park settished you, has carried you has carried you has carried you. has courses, has grapped you, has socious, has grapped you, has socious, has grapped you, has socious has courses, has grapped you, has socious you grip on the search. Oh, hees God for the sear wind! It has driven you into the harbor of God s sympathy.

Rothing has a insufficient portion. Hogarth was shout done with life, and he wanted to relate the end of all things. He put on canvas as that the end of all things. He put on canvas as the horse of the horse of Phoebus lying dead in the clouds, the moon in her last quarter, and the world on fire. One thing more, said Hogarth, "and my picture is done." Then he died. But trouble, with hand mightier and more skillful than Hogarth's, pictures the failing, falling, containing permanent to lay hold of, and we grasp with both hands after God, and say. "The Lord is my fortree, the Lord is my love, the Lord is my fortree, the Lord is my love, the Lord in my fortree, the Lord is my love, the Lord in my fortree, the Lord is my love, the Lord in my fortree, the Lord is my love, the Lord in the town went in the theory of Christ's gospel. Do not surrender. Do you not know that when you give up, others will give up? You have courage, and others will have courage. The Romans went into the battle, and by some accident there was an inclination of the standard meant surrender. Through the negligence of the man who carried the standard, and the inclination of the standard, and the inclination of it, the army surrendered. Oh, let us keep the standard up, whether it be blown down by the east wind or the north wind or the signature of the standard up, whether it be blown down by the east wind or the north wind or the south wind. No inclination to surrender. Forward into the conflict.

There is near Bombay a tree that they call the "sortwing free," the peculiarity of which is it never puts forth any bloom in the daytime, but in the my low the season of the site of the wind and wave. Some of the s

d?
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

ON HODYNSKY PLAIN.

Young Czar Reviews 50,000 Troop the Scene of the Recent Horror.

Mosców, June 8.—The czar yesterday reviewed 50,000 troops on the Hodynsky plain, the scene of the great calamity, resulting in enormous loss of life, which attended the free distribution of food, etc., in connection with the coronation egremonies. He wore the uniform of the Preobrajansky regiment in which he was attired when he crowed himself. In going to the piain he rode a brown horse alongside of an open carriage in which were the czarina and Grand Duchess Maria Paulowna. This carriage was drawn by four cream colored ponies. A great crowd assembled to witness the review and their majesties were enthusiasti-cally greeted when they appeared. The czar first rode slowly around the troops, who were drawn up in lines, and then went round them on a canter. The czar and czarina, accompanied by a brilliant suite and the visiting foreign princes, then went to the imperial pavilion, where the czarina took a position in the top balcony. The czar, still on horseback, stood a little in advance of his suite, and witnessed the march-past of the troops. The interest of his majesty did not flag throughout the ceremony. The weather was extremely warm.

PADDED THE PAYROLL. A Confidential Clerk, Robe His Employers of Several Thousand Dollars.

Claremont, N. H., June 8.-Rudolph F. Volk, for many years employed in F. P. Maynard's shoe factory and for six years paymaster and clerk, was last week detected in appropriating the funds of the concern by carrying dummies on the payroll. In this way he abstracted from \$150 to \$250 a month. This has been going on for five years. Volk is of exemplary habits, is married and belongs to one of the best families in the vicinity. He made a full confession and freely made over to Mr. Maynard all of the made property, amounting to \$5,000. Mr. Msynard declines to prosecute. Voik acknowledges that he has taken \$9,000, and the amount may reach \$12,000.

The New York business resistance as temperature has proved a fadure. It was impossible to scare patrons so hadly that they couldn't eat.

OPIUM IN INDIA:

Rhvages of the Drug in the City of Lucknow.

There is a fierce dispute going on just now as to the relative merits or de-merits of opium, says the New York Times. Many eminent men in the scien-tific world openly declare that opium blessing. The government experts in the country where it grows go so far as to say that oplum is a blessing in-stend of a curse to the natives. How-ever, the vast majority of mankind. will long be of the undivided opinion that opium is the most all-crushing curse that afflicts man. The enthusiasts, or, rather, extemists, of the in-ternational anti-opium society picture the condition of India under the ban of oplum in the most dreadful manner possible. According to one of these men, all of the 600,000,000 of human be-ings in Asia are exposed to the evils of the opium trade as legalized by the British Government. In order to derive a revenue from it the Indian Government issues licenses for the sale and consumption of this poisonous drug in vile places in all large cities, like Cal-cutta, Bombay, Madras, Lucknow, and Maulmain, and in all towns and villages of India and Burmah. These licenses are not issued for the purpose of limiting the sale of something that can not be prohibited, but they are issued with the requirement that the holder of the license must sell a stipulated quantity or pay a forfeit! The more sold the more revenue the English crown will receive. As the oplum is bought from the government agents, of course it is known how much the holder of the license sells. A member of Parliament who was most bitterly, opposed to this traffic has been traveling through India gathering facts and seeing for himself what the condition of the natives is under an unrestricted use of opium.

one of the oplum dens of Lucknow is graphically described. There is no secrecy about selling or purchasing the drug; it is handled as would be sugar, flour, or the other necessities of life. Entering with the customers, you will find yourself in a species but were will find yourself in a spacious but very dirty court yard, around which are ranged fifteen or twenty small rooms. This is the establishment of the government collector—the opium farmer. The stench is sickening, and the swarm of flies intolerable. Enter one of the small rooms. It has no windows and is very dark, but in the center is a charcoal fire, the glow of which lights up the faces of nine or ten human beings—men and women—lying on the floor like pigs in a sty. A young girl fans the fire, lights the opium pipe, and holds it to the mouth of the last comer till his head falls heavily on the body, of the inert man or woman who happens to lie near him. In no groggery, in no lunatic or idiot asylum, will one see such utter helpless depravity as appears in the countenances of those in the preliminary stages of opium drunk-enness. Here one may see some handsome young married woman, 19 or 20 years of age, sprawling over the sense-less bodies of men. Here is a much younger girl sitting among a group of newly arrived customers singing lewd songs as they hand around the pipes. At night these dens are all crowded to excess, and it is estimated that there are some 14,000 people in Lucknow ab-

ject slaves of this hideous vice.

There are those, however, who have radically different opinions on the oplum question. The use of the drug in America or Europe under vastly dif-ferent climatic conditions has nothing in common with the use of it in its native land. The Bishop of Calcutta, on being asked for an opinion on this subject, said among other things that "while admitting that there are evila arising from the use of opium, we are of the opinion that they are not sufficiently great to justify us in restrict-ing the liberty which all men should be permitted to exercise in such matters. Medical testimony seems to show that opium used in moderation is in this country harmless, and, under certain conditions of life, distinctly beneficial."

One distinguished native, a high of ficial of the Indian museum, was rather sarcastic when asked his opinion on this subject. He said that the opium habit was much preferable to the alco-holism of America and Europe, and rec-ommended the introduction of the drug as a substitute for alcohol.

European Police Officers

London police sergeants or rounds men are paid from \$8.50 to \$12 a week and constables or patrolmen from \$6 to \$8. In Dublin the wages are half a dok lar less. In Glasgow the highest pay for a constable is \$8.75, for a sergeant \$8; an inspector gets \$700 a year, and a superintendent from \$1,200 to \$1,500. The St. Petersburg chief of police draws \$2,500 a year, a sergeant from \$300 to \$400, and a patrolman from \$150 to \$220 a year. Paris pays \$5.25 to \$6.54 to patrolmen (agents) and \$7 to rounds men. Patrolmen get from \$225 to \$25 to paroumen (agents) and a to bound men. Fatrolmen get from \$225 to \$200 at a year at Vlenna, from \$200 to \$300 at Amsterdam, from \$200 to 320 at 1000 sels, where detectives may rise to the Turkish policemen get \$8 a wand the native policemen of Calcu from \$4 to \$4.50 a month.

Some people spend so much telling what they intend to they have no time left to do anything

A STATE OF THE STA