

CONSECRATION OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY COMFORTER

A Red Letter Day for the Episcopal Church in Burlington.

(Communicated)

Judging from the congregation present and the number of people that had to be turned away, it would appear that most of the people in Burlington turned out on Sunday, Nov. the 5th, to witness the consecration of the magnificent new Episcopal Church. The Church is built of granite with an imposing Gothic tower 18 feet square and 70 feet in height. The nave is 40 feet wide by 70 feet long with an open roof 40 feet to the apex supported by arched timbers. It has 3 aisles and will seat 400 people, with an 8 foot crossing from tower entrance and ample space in front of the chancel. The chancel is 24 feet wide by 32 feet deep. The Altar is properly elevated, there being 7 steps in all from the floor of the nave. The chancel is lighted by triple windows on each side, the east wall being occupied by a retable surmounted by a triple window of the Annunciation, Ascension, and Resurrection. To the right of the chancel is the organ chamber containing the new two manual pipe organ, which delighted all and sustained the reputation of the Estey Organ Co. To the left of the chancel is the extension containing the sacristy, clergy room, choir room, etc. The large west window represents Christ blessing little children. It is a noble and inspiring building in every detail; indeed it is one of the very finest Church buildings in the state. The interior finish is in dark oak, (real oak), the pews and choir stalls are also of oak, the whole interior finish and arrangement are perfectly harmonious and strikingly dignified. The beautiful church and the splendid lot on which it stands were given by Mr. Lawrence S. Holt, Sr. and his wife, Margaret Erwin Holt, as a loving memorial to their little daughter, Emily Parish. It is appropriately named the Church of the Holy Comforter. This noble gift to God will always be a joy and comfort to the generous donors, and will but enhance their happiness and joy when they shall have entered into the nearer presence of the King. Long after they shall have been gathered home, it will be standing there in its stately and imposing proportions, witnessing to God and His truth, the symbol of evangelical truth, and Apostolic Faith and Order. What the splendid building cost is known only to God and the generous donors. It certainly must have cost at least \$50,000. Especially if we include the site on which it stands. Besides the building and the two large windows given by the donors, there are several memorials: A window given by Mr. Manly Baker and his sister Mrs. F. L. Williamson, as a memorial to their father and mother. A window by Mrs. Willis L. Bryant, in memory of her husband. A Processional Cross given by Mr. and Mrs. James H. Holt, as a memorial to their little daughter Olive; and a beautiful receiving silver basin given as a memorial to Mrs. Holt's father; an exquisite chalice and paten given by Mrs. Margaret Lowry, Mrs. Florence Holt Brooks, Mrs. Bertha Holt Clark, as a memorial to Elizabeth Bill Holt, wife of Lawrence S. Holt, who also gave as a memorial, a white set of exquisitely embroidered Altar vestments of churchly teachableness. The music of the vested choir of 37 voices was a feature of the service. The Choir Master and organist, surely deserves unstinted praise and commendation. E. E. Seton Blyth came to the church only a few months ago. He formed this splendid choir and trained them within the past few months. No such musical program was ever heard in the

town as that which this choir rendered at the Consecration Service. The procession entered the church singing the inspiring strains of "Rise crowned with light, Imperial Salem rise." The Bishop and other Clergy followed the choir repeating alternately the 24th Psalm. The visiting Clergy were: The Venerable Archdeacon Osborne of Charlotte, The Reverend Thomas L. Trott of Durham, The Reverend George W. Lay and The Reverend Milton A. Barber of Raleigh, the Reverend Walter J. Smith of Charlotte, and the Reverend S. J. M. Brown, of Coolemeec. The Petition for Consecration was read by Mr. S. A. Steele, Secretary and Treasurer of the Parish, the Instrument of Donation, viz: the Title Deed conveying the property to the Diocese, was read by Mr. F. L. Williamson, Junior Warden. Standing on the second choir step Mr. Lawrence S. Holt, Sr. requested the Bishop, as President of the Trustees of the Diocese to accept the gift of the church and lot; the Bishop in well chosen words accepted the Legal Documents and solemnly placed them on the Altar. One provision of the conveyance of the property to the Diocese, was that the pews should never be rented or sold. The Instrument of Donation was read by the Reverend Walter J. Smith. The Consecration Service was preached by the Right Reverend Joseph Blount Chestnut, D. D. Bishop of the Diocese. The offering at the Consecration Service, which was quite generous, will be used in placing in the church a suitable memorial of the Consecration of the building. An interesting feature of the morning Service was the Baptism of little Rufus Wheelwright Clark the infant grandson of the donors of the beautiful church. The water used, was brought by the grandparents from the River Jordan in Palestine. At the night Service the Bishop made his annual visitation of the Parish, and confirmed a class of 9 members presented by the faithful and indefatigable Rector, the Reverend John Benners Gibble. The sermon at this service, was preached by the Reverend Milton A. Barber, a former Rector of the Parish. The church at this service was also crowded to the doors. It was a great and glorious day for the Episcopal Church in Burlington. With the splendid equipment which the Parish now has, we feel that a new day has dawned for this old Apostolic Church of the Anglo Saxon race.

"Peace be within her walls and plentifulness within her palaces."

Box Party

The Box Party at Bellemead was a success. The crowded house seemed to enjoy it all. Mr. Chas. L. Sharp won the prize, twelve nice bananas in the banana contest.

Misses Stella Nicholson, Lenna Clapp, Floy Wood, Margaret Love of Graham and Opal Nicholson of Burlington, Messrs Geo Nicholson, of Burlington, Ernest Shoffner of Elon College, Chas. Love and Walter Cole of Graham were visitors in our community Saturday and Sunday. They attended the Box Party at Bellemead.

Both Improving

Both Mr. Jim Workman and W. F. Crumpton who were seriously shot more than a week ago are improving. Abe Conklin the man who shot Crumpton was arrested at Norfolk. Crumpton is still at St. Leo's Hospital Greensboro. It appears now that both will recover.

Will Be Here Tuesday.

Dr. S. Rapport, of Durham, will be in Burlington, at Dr. Morrow's Dental Office, Tuesday Nov. 14th, for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. Dr. RAPPORT will fit you with suitable glasses in any style, gold, gold filled or Aluminum, from \$1.00 up, including examination.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Jeffreys of Corpensville, Ill., have returned to Alamance county to make their home.

TAKE FAITH CURE

Afflicted Lay Cames Aside at Healers Mystic Passes.

Washington, Nov. 6.—A large audience of fashionably dressed men and women stood awed and believed their eyes when they saw Bishop Oliver Sabin, of the Evangelical Christian Science church, pass his hands gently over the faces of six lame, blind and ill persons and then saw bandages, eyeglasses and canes thrown aside and the afflicted ones regain what appeared to be good health. The sick were apparently as surprised as the spectators, and in a moment were gathered around Bishop Sabin clasping his hand and calling down blessings on him.

In expectation that Bishop Sabin would give a public exhibition of the power of mind over matter, a score of men, women and children, suffering from everything from blindness to headaches went to him for treatment, and more than 200 spectators gathered in the small ballroom of Rauscher's to see what would happen. Many came assisted by friends or carrying canes; others had bandages about their heads and on the faces of several were expressions of intense pain.

The Bishop, who left the church of Mary Baker Eddy several years ago, because, he explained it, he believed it was being run to fill the pockets of Mrs. Eddy with money, was exhausted physically after he had administered treatment to four women and two men.

Before beginning the treatments the bishop assailed the late Mrs. Eddy and her followers of the "mother" Christian Science church, Alexander Dowie and Frank W. Sanford, leader of the Holy Ghost and Us-sect. He declared that all of these "social religious leaders" were merely out for money and cared nothing for saving souls or healing ailments. He characterized them as "fakes, frauds and false leaders."

A woman, who said she was Mrs. J. F. Maney, of 614 Nineteenth street, apparently was suffering more than the others, and the bishop called her. About her head was a bandage and she complained that abscesses had formed on her eyes, and that she had been totally blind in one eye for nine weeks. Her husband was with her and confirmed her story. She groaned and twitched in pain.

Pushing back the bandage about her head and looking straight in her eyes, Bishop Sabin slowly and soothingly passed his fingers over her brow. He said nothing aloud, but muttered a prayer below his breath, all the while making mystic passes before the woman's eyes.

Everyone watched breathlessly, and even the skeptics displayed a deep interest in what was transpiring. Several moments passed and then the watchers saw a smile about the corners of the stricken woman's lips, and the eye which had been closed, slowly opened. For a brief moment the woman stared about her as in a dream, and she trembled and gasped as if fighting for breath.

All the while the aged bishop continued his gestures, gazing intently at the patient. Suddenly the silent throng heard Mrs. Maney gasp aloud, and her hands went to her face. Her sight had been restored.

Bishop Sabin stepped back and smiled. "Do you feel better?" he asked.

"Why, I feel fine," the woman replied. "All the pain seems to be gone, and I can see with both eyes. I do not understand it all. My eyes for nine weeks have felt as if they were burning up, and several physicians have failed to make them better. I could not open my right eye at all, and have been using my left eye entirely."

Another woman, who said her name was Mrs. Annie Reed, 36-24 Fourteenth street, northwest, and who complained that she was suffering from neuralgia and rheumatism in her head and foot, and who carried a cane, was next led forward. Passing

his hands lightly over her head and back, and praying in the same manner as before, Bishop Sabin treated her silently for a few moments, and then she, too, smiled and said the pain had vanished.

After the six persons had been treated, others crowded forward, but the bishop waved them back. Persons who had gone to the meeting anxious to be cured, but who confessed skepticism, were now eager that he try their cases. He sank into a chair, however, and refused further treatment. He was mentally exhausted, he explained.

"I wish I could help you all," he said, "but I find I am completely tired out. The work exhausts both the body and the mind, and it is impossible to cure many at one time. But if all others will come to me I will be glad to do everything possible for them."

Those who apparently had been cured, wondering inquired what the bishop had done to drive away their pain. They seemed hardly able to believe what had transpired.

"There is nothing wonderful about cure," explained Bishop Sabin. "Any one can do likewise after a little study. In order to cure it is imperative that persons understand three things: First, who and what is God; His relations to us and the universe. Second, who is man, how was he created, by whom, what were his rights, and what his rights are now; what his relations are to God and to all surrounding things. Third, the language between God the Father and man the child."

"If you understand these things, you have the science of metaphysics at the end of your fingers, and you can demonstrate anything you wish. The reason why the world can't heal the sick is because they do not know how to pray. They do not know to whom to pray."

"When I healed these people, I merely prayed to God that they might be healed, and placed my hands on the injured parts in order that they might feel my prayer and be strengthened. They felt the influence of mind praying to the Almighty that they might be well, and, feeling this, they believed that they were well, and therefore were cured. I did not cure; God did."

Bishop Sabin warned the audience not to scoff at physicians and attack them as grafters. Too much of this is done by so-called "New Thinkers," he said. He advised all suffering with contagious diseases to consult a physician at once, in order that the law might be complied with.

In the Burlington Sunday Schools

Sunday, Nov. 4, 1911.

Sunday School Totals.		
Attendance	Collection	
M. E. Baptist	221	12.49
Presbyterian		
German Ref.		
Christian, M. P.	167	8.04
Webb Ave.	130	2.29
	518	\$22.93

MEN'S BIBLE AND BARACA CLASSES TOTALS.

Attendance		Collection
Baptist	67	5.85
Presbyterian		
Christian	20	1.88
M. P.	22	1.15
German Ref.		
Webb Ave.		
M. E. Snow Camp,		
Total today	109	\$8.88

John H. Vernon, Secretary

Maine—No Joking Now—Is Going To Stay Dry

Augusta, Me., Nov. 6.—Maine retains constitutional prohibition. Governor Plaisted and his council late tonight decided to accept the corrections in the vote of four towns, cast in the special election in September, thus reversing the result as indicated on the face of the first official returns.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.

MAIL POUCH LOST

And With it Went Package Containing \$20,000.

Greensboro, Nov. 7.—That a United States mail pouch, routed from Raleigh to New York, and containing \$20,000, disappeared in a manner very similar to a recently reported \$20,000 theft of a mail pouch at Lynchburg, Va., became known here yesterday, though it has been impossible to secure any official statement concerning the details of the robbery. It is admitted that the Raleigh pouch disappeared after being received for by a mail clerk on a northbound train passing here and that postoffice inspectors are working desperately on the case, though as yet without a tangible clue.

The story that came to light yesterday afternoon reveals the fact that about three weeks ago a registered pouch was sent from Raleigh to a New York bank. The pouch was delivered by the Raleigh postoffice to the mail clerk on train No. 143, and in turn by him to the postoffice at Greensboro. The local office in its turn holds the receipt of the mail clerk on northbound train No. 38, and it was after delivery to him at the local station that the package disappeared. The name of this party is withheld by officials, though it is admitted that he has been suspended from the service pending investigation.

Just where this valuable pouch disappeared is not known, though in view of the similar disappearance of a pouch at Lynchburg, the theory is advanced that the loss of both can be accounted for through the same person or parties. It looks like a shrewd game has been played and from the outside it appears that the government detectives are as much at sea as are others who are trying to trace the packages.

According to the details gathered here the clerk who last signed for the package remembers seeing it lying on a truck under the local station shed and was in fact not aware of its loss until he reached the end of his run and found himself unable to account for it. Postoffice officials here declare they have known this clerk and the impression is that none believe he is a party to the theft. It is said his dismissal for the time is due to carelessness.

In reply to direct questions officials here yesterday declared they did not know from whom or to whom the package was sent that they did not know what postoffice inspectors were doing, or in fact anything, regarding the matter other than that the package was handled by this office and that it later disappeared. The postoffice inspectors are even more reticent and appear annoyed that the fact of the theft had leaked out.

A Pleasant Outing.

On last Friday afternoon Class No. 7 of the First Presbyterian Sunday School, composed of about 12 or 15 boys, accompanied by their Teacher, Miss Dora Teague, and about an equal number of their girl friends enjoyed a Trolley ride to Haw River and return. They had a special car, and had a most delightful trip. Fruit and ice cream were served on the car. The young people enjoyed themselves thoroughly and pronounced the occasion a most pleasant one indeed.

"Teddy's" Obituary.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hawks of Route 9 have had the misfortune of losing their famous dog "Teddie." It is believed she came to her death as a result of being poisoned by an enemy, as her life had been threatened.

She was Mrs. Hawkes protection and their friends are in sympathy with them. "Teddie" was a fine dog, being presented by the President of the Shaftesbury College of Baltimore Md., was a Great Dain. Her remains were buried and her grave covered with beautiful flowers. That goes to show how she was loved for her obedience and faithfulness to the end and never harmed any one.

In Honor of Miss Hornaa.

A most delightful occasion was the reception given last Friday night by Miss Jennie Vaughn at her home to the Philathea Class of the M. E. Sunday school, in honor of Miss Dora Hornaday, a member of the class, who was married today.

The parlor, sitting-room and dining room were one gorgeous blaze of color, thousands of rich red, yellow and green autumn leaves being used for decorations. Immense banks of potted plants and vases of cut flowers were also used in profusion. The guests were received by the class president and secretary and escorted to the parlor to await the coming of the bride elect. As she entered, accompanied by the hostess, to the strains of the "Bridal Chorus" every guest rose to greet her and gave her a hearty welcome.

A delightful program was rendered by the members, the vocal solos of Mrs. W. A. Carter, the recitations of Misses Hornaday and Story and the delightful speech of the teacher, Mr. E. S. W. Dameron, deserving especial mention. After this Mr. Dameron presented to the honored a handsome cut-glass compot, a slight token of the love of the entire class for her. She accepted it in a few happy words.

The invitation to the dining-room was the next engrossing feature. The table was a dream of beauty. Much merriment was provoked by the menus, which contained such baffling dishes as "Group of Islands," "Hidden Tears," "Sidewalk Slippers," "Old Maid's Comfort," etc. All turned out to be something delightful and the supper was very much enjoyed.

About thirty guests enjoyed Miss Vaughn's splendid hospitality and paid tribute to the much loved member who is leaving here.

"The Thief."

"The Thief" presented at Montwhite Theatre Graham Friday night was unusually fine. It presented a young woman, a woman of society who stole to keep her husbands love by attiring herself in fine costume. The difficulty role of the wife was handled by Miss Ddythe Ketchum who made an appalling figure and whose stage actions were graceful and of a high order. As her husband discovers her crime she falls to his feet arises and in broken tones tells the motive which prompted her.

Quite a number of high classed theatrical performances are booked for this season at Montwhite and will be well patronized showing an appreciative spirit to the congenial manager Mr. Don Scott.

Notice to Young People

There is nothing in the moral, spiritual or physical universe that makes marriage respectable, but love. Without it there can be no marriage, only a wretched miserable form, that rapidly degenerates into a loathsome, demoralizing burden. The time to marry is when love demands it, and not simply because the kitchen needs a cook, the dining table a figure head in muslin or silk or the cucumber vines somebody to kill the bugs on them. The one to marry is the woman you love, and no other one. That, and that alone should decide. Riches may take wings and flee away; beauty may fade; good health is a very excellent and desirable thing in man or woman, but the circumstances of an hour or a moment may ruin the best of health. A man who marries from "married considerations," usually gets what he deserves—its full equivalent in unhappiness. A man who marries for beauty, learns as no other man can learn, how hideous and loathsome it may become. So, young man, take love for your guidance in this matter, remembering that it demands the best and noblest in you—that it is sacred and holy and divine, for it is of God.—Chapel Hill News.

If Italy and Turkey want a really to have a mixup let them send over to China and get moving pictures of the one going on there and see how it is done.