A Good Advertisement

In a live, progressive paper, that has age, character, circulation, influence and the respect of its readers, comes nearer *producing results* than any other method. It is worth your while to consider the GOLD LEAF

When You Want Results.

GOLD LEAF.

A Clean, Attractive Paper

That is read all over secures business for those who use its advertising columns. Such a paper is the Henderson GOLD LEAF. The proof of the claim is in the test thereof. Columns open to both believer and skeptic.

Are You One of Them?

THAD R. MANNING, Publisher. | "CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER." | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 Cash.

VOL. XV. HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1896. NO. 8.

Mrs. V. P. Bell, Ossawatomie, Kan. wife of the editor of The Graphic, the leading local paper of Miami county, writes "*I was troubled with heart disease* for six years, severe palpitations, shortness of breath, together with such extreme nervousness, that at times I would walk the floor nearly all night. We consulted the best medical talent.

They said there was no help for me, that I had organic disease of the heart for which there was no remedy. I had read your advertisement in The Graphic and a year ago, as a last resort, tried one bottle of *Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart,* which convinced me that there was true merit in it. I took three bottles each of the Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine and *It completely cured me. I sleep* well at night, my heart beats regularly and I have no more smothering spells. I wish to say to all who are suffering as I did; there's relief untold for them if they will only give your remedies just one trial."

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
Restores Health

FRANCIS A. MACON,
Surgeon Dentist,
HENDERSON, NORTH CAROLINA

All work in operative and mechanical dentistry. No charge for examination. Office: Dr. Boyd's old rooms, over Cooper & Mitchell's store.

J. H. BRIDGERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HENDERSON, - - N. C.
Office: In Harris' law building near court house.
dec31-6i

DR. F. S. HARRIS,
DENTIST,
HENDERSON, - N. C.
Office over E. G. Davis' store, Main Street. jan. 1-a.

ALEX. T. BARNES.
Undertaker & Embalmer,

—DEALER IN—
Fine and Medium Grade Furniture, &c.,
TUCKER BUILDING,
HENDERSON, N. C.

Parker's Remedies.

Try them and be Convinced of their Excellence.

Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, viz:

Parker's Headine.
Cure for Headache, Neuralgia, &c.

Parker's Coughine.
Relieves Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c

Parker's Liver Pills.
Safe, Mild and Effective.

Parker's Healing Salve.
For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, old Sores, &c

Tobaccos.
28 different brands in stock. Also choice line of Cigars.

LOW PRICES on Stationery, Brushes and Druggists' Sundries.
Your trade is respectfully solicited

W. W. PARKER,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
HENDERSON, N. C.

GET THE BEST.

That's the Kind I Keep.

I would most respectfully inform the public that I am at my same old stand, near Dorsey's drug store, where I have a complete assortment of

WHISKIES BRANDIES, WINES, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.

Nothing but PURE GOODS allowed to come in my house. My

PURE OLD CORN WHISKEY

Excels anything in Henderson, the so called Cooper Corn not excepted. All I ask is a trial, and you will be convinced. My prices are LOWER than the lowest. TERMS CASH. Give me a call.

S. S. WHITTEN.
HENDERSON, N. C.

PROSPEROUS MEXICO.

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE BY JUDGE WALTER CLARK.

He Discusses the Silver Question and Draws a Contrast Favorable to the Republic of Mexico—Says the Country is Prosperous and Going Forward By Leaps and Bounds.

[Correspondence News and Observer.]

I am gratified at receiving the *News and Observer* regularly, being thus able to keep up with the movements of life at home. I have travelled pretty thoroughly through the Northern States of Mexico, meeting people of all ranks as well as countless numbers of our countrymen. The latter are everywhere, and in everything, and steadily increasing in numbers, attracted by the great prosperity here, which is in painful contrast with the long continued depression in the United States.

I leave to-day to travel through the Southern States of Mexico, and on my return thence, will leave for home to be present at the opening of our spring term.

The climate is nearly perfect. Strawberries are ripe, and flowers of all kinds bring ten cents a basket. They say it is no warmer here in summer, and never sultry, as these table lands, embracing 500,000 square miles—two thirds of Mexico—average 7,000 feet above sea level, over three times as high as Asheville, and the snow on the taller mountains never melts.

This country is developing more rapidly, probably, than any other on the planet, and could not help being prosperous as matters stand. The dollar is exactly the same value it was ten or fifteen years ago, not having been artificially doubled in value by legislation, as has been the case with us. Consequently cotton is still 13 cents per pound and wheat $1 per bushel, while fixed charges, as taxes, passenger and freight rates, public and private debts, etc., remain actually (as well as nominally) the same. With us in the United States, by virtue of the legislation in favor of the bond-holders, these fixed charges, while nominally the same are, in fact, doubled, as it takes twice the amount of cotton, corn, wheat, etc., to pay them. One does not get a full idea of the enormity of this transaction till he gets here and sees the prosperity of this country and sees the very capitalists, who by securing this legislation, have doubled the value of their United States bonds, investing the principal and interest of their enhanced value in this country at old prices, thus securing $2 of property here for $1 loaned the United States Government—that is, they sell $1,000 United States bonds for gold, buy $2,000 of silver, which remains at the old value, and invest in $2,000 of property here.

The looting of Rome by Genseric and the Vandals of India by Hastings and Clive, of this very Mexico by Cortez and the Spaniards, or of Peru by Pizarro, all pale into insignificance, compared with the magnitude and injustice of this robbery practiced upon the seventy-five millions of the American people in the interest and by the procurement of the half million of millionaires and their agents and dependents through the simple device of so controlling legislation that every dollar of National, State, city and individual indebtedness is doubled by doubling the value of the dollar. Genseric, Clive, Cortez, Pizarro risked their lives and had brave men behind them, and they at least pillaged foreign nations. But this crime has been the manipulation of the tools of the bond holders; there has been nothing heroic and the only greatness in it has been in the magnitude of the plunder, which surpassed all that has ever yet fallen to a conquering army in the wealthiest country.

There was no excuse for it, since silver, when demonetized, was worth more than gold, and there has been nothing since to depreciate it. That silver, in fact, has not depreciated in the least may be seen right here in Mexico, and throughout the 50,000,000 of people living on this hemisphere, south of the Rio Grande, in all which countries the silver dollar will pay for as much taxes, as much railroad freight and passenger fare, as much public and private indebtedness as formerly—and farm products and land bring as much as ever. Neither has silver depreciated with us, but it is the gold dollar which has been doubled in value; hence debts, public and private, railroad rates, etc., are actually though not nominally doubled, while the produce has to be sold at half price to pay them. Every farmer who sold a pound of cotton in the United States last year was in effect taxed 6 cents a pound, or $30 a bale, and 50 cents in the bushel on wheat. The robbery perpetuated on the farmers of the South by this legislation procured by the machinations of the combined capital of London and New York, on the cotton crop alone, of 7,000,000 bales at $30 per bale, is $210,000,000 for the one year of 1895 alone. The profits reaped by the capitalists by the legislation which has doubled the value of their claims against the public, and individuals, is practically beyond computation. It "fatigues the indignation" to consider it. The wonder is not that there is widespread and incurable depression, but that we can continue to exist under such a state of things. Were we not the wealthiest and most energetic and most patient people on the face of the globe, we would sink under it.

It is by no means certain we shall continue always to be the most patient. Those who have thus pillaged us, and who, elated with their success so far, threaten so still further contract the currency by retiring the greenbacks and thus still more increase the value of the dollar, may learn a lesson right here in Mexico. The Catholic church, by three centuries and a half of a policy as deliberate and as carefully planned as that of the monopolies and the money power in the United States to-day, came to own absolutely one-third of all the property in this country, and controlled the balance. The masses were kept in ignorance and the leaders and the intelligence of the country were intimidated or bought. But there comes an end to such things. In 1857 the property of the church was confiscated. The church party called in the English, the Spanish and the French, and the latter gave them an Emperor. But the French have been driven out, the Emperor has been shot and to-day throughout this great country, four times as large as France or Germany, the Catholic church does not own a foot of soil or a dollar of money. The very church buildings, hoary, some of them, with nearly four centuries of use, belong to the government, and services are conducted in them only by permission of the authorities elected by the people. Not a priest can walk the streets in his official robes. Mexico remains Roman Catholic in her religion, but when the alternative was presented, whether the church should own the country or the country own the church, Mexico, in spite of centuries of veneration for religious authority and the influence of consolidated wealth and the ignorance and poverty of her masses, was able to vindicate the rights of her people. What this priestly monopoly was to Mexico, the money power is to the United States. The multi-millionaires, the bond holders, the trusts and monopolies already own over one-third of the property of our country and are reaching out for the rest. Many leaders they nominate and elect to office, others they intimidate or corrupt. But people, while patient, are not ignorant, and if the course of the nonopolies and combinations continuous unchecked, they will wake up some morning to find, as the Catholic church did here, that the sovereign people own the country and all that in it is. The Catholics here venerated the church fully as much as we ever did the rights of individual ownership of any species of property, but the welfare of the people is the highest law, and when that becomes imperiled as it was in Mexico by the money power in the shape of the church, and as it is in the United States by the same deadly enemy in the guise of multi-millionaires and monopolies, the manhood and the brains and the honesty of the people will assert themselves and we shall not go down under the same enemy that destroyed Rome, and so many other nations in the past. The world is older and wiser.

The gold dollar in the United States may well be called a mythical dollar. Not one man in a hundred ever sees one. It is not used to buy corn, or wheat, or flour, or railroad tickets, or dry goods. It is only for the sacred use of the idle rich when they wish to measure by a high standard doubled in value, the principal and interest of bonds, which, on their face, by the contract, are payable in coin—*i e,* in either gold or silver.

In drawing these lessons from the past experience and the present prosperity of Mexico, there are those who will say Mexico is inferior to the United States in education, in civilization, and in many other respects. And so it is—and so much the worse for the objectors. For if Mexico, notwithstanding all these disadvantages, is prosperous and going forward by leaps and bounds by keeping her standard of values at the same level, so much the greater is the condemnation of the men who, in spite of our great and manifest superiority, have brought the curse and blight of a long enduring depression upon us by robbing the wealth producers in the interest of the wealth consumers, through the device of doubling, by crooked legislation, the value of the dollar. And if Mexico, with 350 years of priestly rule, 300 of which were also under a foreign yoke, and 500 more passed amid international dissensions, could assert themselves and throttle the gigantic money power which oppressed them, what cannot, and what will not, 75 millions of the foremost people of the earth be able to do when satisfied that they owe it to themselves and their posterity to break the yoke which galls them.

Much more might be said, and more forcibly. WALTER CLARK.

City of Mexico, Jan. 15, 1896.

Woman a ——?

Woman is a conundrum most decidedly. Still we do not propose to give her up. Let a woman have her health and spirits and she is the sunshine of the house. But suppose she is sick, what then? Why then there is a shadow over all the house. Happily in thousands of homes, such shadows have been removed. Thanks to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the diseases and weaknesses incident to their sex have been removed, and with health restored, their bright spirits have come back, and the household has passed from the winter of its discontent to a glad summer of comfort. O, suffering women, for your own sakes, and for the sakes of those about you, use these simple means and be healed. The only remedy so effective in nervous and geueral prostration, "Female Weakness," periodical pains, irregularities and kindred ailments, that it increases in sale every year.

The swear-off is already wearing off.

TOBACCO CULTURE.

A Valuable and Instructive Treatise on the Subject by an Expert.

The First Stages of the Crop—The Preparation and Sowing of the Plant Beds—A Paper of Interest to the New Beginner.

The following extract is taken from a treatise on tobacco culture written by the late Maj. R. L. Ragland, of Halifax county, Va. It will be of interest and value to tobacco growers generally, and especially to new beginners. In future issues we will publish other articles, following the subject up in regular order through the various stages of the crop as it progresses from the plant bed to the curing barn:

There are two modes for raising plants, in hot bed or cold frame, one or the other of which has preference according to locality—the former being more practiced north of forty degrees latitude, while the latter is preferred south of that line. We will here give both, that planters may choose for themselves:

PREPARING THE PLANT BED.

For a hot bed, select a southern or southeastern exposure, sheltered on the north, dig and shovel out a space five by twelve feet or any required length, to the depth of eighteen inches. Place straw to the depth of three or four inches in the bottom of this trench, and cover with fresh unrotted manure from the stable to the depth of six or eight inches; then cover the manure with soil (woods mould is best) five inches deep. How to cover the bed with canvas will be presently described.

Tobacco seed is sown on the bed thus prepared at the rate of two teaspoonfuls to a bed five by twelve feet. To sow regularly, mix the seed with a fertilizer, ashes, or plaster, and sow in drills three inches apart. When the plants have pretty well covered the surface of the bed, remove the canvas during the day, and only replace it when there is danger of frost, or to keep off the flea-bugs. There is the advantage of having earlier plants by this mode and perfect security against the flea-bug, which will repay for the additional cost of raising at least a portion of the plants needed for the crop by this safe mode.

But there is no question that open air beds are cheapest. And where this mode of raising plants is practicable it is greatly to be preferred for the main supply of plants. It is well established opinion that plants raised in open air stand transplanting better and usually grow off quicker than plants raised in hot bed or cold frame.

On the selection of a proper locality for a plant bed, and its preparation largely depends the timely supply of strong, healthy plants, without which it is impossible to raise a crop of fine grade. The planter, therefore, cannot be too careful in choosing a sheltered spot, neither too wet nor too dry, as rich naturally as can be found, and located so as to possess different degrees of moisture.

Go into the woods—original forest, if possible—and select a spot near a branch or stream of water, embracing both hill-side and flat, and having a southern or southeastern exposure, protected by woods on the North. Burn over the plat intended for plants, either by the old or new method. The first consists in placing down a bed of wood on small skids three to four feet apart on the ground well cleared and raked. Then fire this bed of wood and permit it to remain burning long enough to cook the soil brown for half an inch deep. With hooks, or old hoes fastened to long poles, pull the burning mass of brands a distance of four and one-half or five feet, throw on brush and wood, and continue burning and moving the fire until the bed is burned over. Never burn when the land is wet. It will require from one and one-half to two hours to cook the soil.

Or, better still: Rake over nicely the plat to be burned, then place down poles from two to four inches in diameter, three and one-half to four feet apart, over the entire surface to be burned. Then place brush thickly over the plat and weight down with wood, over which throw leaves, trash or other combustible material; over this sprinkle kerosene oil, and set the the whole on fire and burn at one operation.

But any mode of burning the plat will suffice, provided that it is effectually done. After the plat has been burned and has cooled, rake off the large coals and brands, but let the ashes remain, as they are essentially a first class manure. Then coulter over the plat deeply, or break with grubhoes, and make fine the soil by repeated chopping and raking, observing not to bring the subsoil to the surface, and remove all roots and tufts. Manure from the stable, hog-pen or poultry house, or some reliable commercial fertilizer, should be chopped into and thoroughly incorporated with the soil while preparing the bed to be sown. Experience has demonstrated that it is better to use both.

A good tobacco fertilizer mixed with equal quantity of poultry-house droppings and thoroughly incorporated, makes a most excellent manure for plants, and so does a compost made with selected chemicals, stable manure and rich moist earth. The latter when composted in time is the best and surest. But beware of using manure containing grass seed. The judgment of the planter must guide him in the amount of furtilizing material to be applied at this stage; but it is well to remind him that the tobacco plant rarely responds to homœpathic doses of plant food, but that the allopathic usage suits it best.

TIME OF SOWING SEED.

The time for sowing varies with the latitude, variety, season. Between the parallels of 35° and 40° north latitude, compassing the great tobacco belt, beds may be sown any time between the 1st of January and 20th March, and the sooner the better for bright grades, which ought to be planted early to mature, ripen and yellow, preparatory to being cured early in the fall, when the most successful curings are usually made. Yellow tobacco ought to be planted out in May, but June plantings usually do best in heavy dark grades. The planter will consult his interest by sowing at a proper time to suit the grade he desires to raise. Plants set out after the 10th of July rarely pay for growing and handling, and if not planted by that time, it will be wise to plant the hills in peas, potatoes, or something else.

Sow at the rate of a tablespoonful of seed, which is about half an ounce, on every fifty square yards at first sowing, and later resow with a heaping teaspoonful over the same surface, to secure a good stand. Injury by frosts or bugs may require a third or fourth sowing. Sow a little thick rather than too thin to meet contingencies, and secure a good stand in time.

The best way to sow the seed is to mix them thoroughly with a fertilizer or dry ashes, and sow once regularly over the bed, reserving seed enough to cross-sow to promote regularity. The tobacco seed is the smallest of all farm seeds, and consequently requires a light covering. If the seeds are sown before the 20th of February, the best way is to firm the surface by treading it over closely, but if sown later, sweep lightly over with a brush or light rake. Then run surface drains through the bed, with inclination enough to pass off the water. To do this properly, run them off four or five feet apart with the foot, then open with a narrow grubbing hoe to the depth of three or four inches. Then trench deeply around the outside of the bed, to ward off surface water and prevent washing.

MULCHING AND COVERING.

Hog hair whipped fine and scattered thinly over the bed attracts and retains moisture, protects the plants from frost and acts as a manure. There is no better covering for a plant bed but unfortunately it is rarely ever in full supply. Fine brush should be placed thickly over the bed, or, if not handy, cover with straw or chaff, free from grain. A covering of some such material is necessary, or the young plants are likely to be killed by frost or suffer from drought, and they thrive better with some protection.

IS IT TRUE, O CHRIST IN HEAVEN?

[The authorship of the following beautiful lines is attributed to both Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson and John Boyle O'Reilly. As each of these gifted writers has passed "behind the veil" the verses perhaps have peculiar interest on this account.]

Is it true, O Christ in Heaven,
That the highest suffer most;
That the stronger wander furthest
And most hopelessly are lost;
That the mark of rank in nature
Is capacity for pain;
And the anguish of the singer
Makes the sweetness of the strain?

Is it true, O Christ in Heaven,
That whichever way we go,
Walls of darkness must surround us.
Things we would, but cannot know,
That the infinite must bound us,
Like the temple veil unrent;
Whilst the finite ever wearies,
So that none's therein content?

Is it true, O Christ in Heaven,
That the fullness yet to come
Is so glorious and so perfect
That to know would strike us dumb;
That if ever for a moment
We could pierce beyond the sky
With these poor dim eyes of mortals,
We should just see God and die?

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with any thing. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. P. Holden, merchant and postmaster at West Brimfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases, such as colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is famous for its cures. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by M. Dorsey, Druggist.

Guess Again.

[San Francisco Examiner.

"I guess it's time to go,"
Remarked at last the bore.
"An excellent guess," she answered.
"Why didn't you guess before?"

Just as Horsey as He.

[New York World.]

Mr. Stirrups—See here, I'm a plain, horsey man, I admit it. Will you enter for the matrimonial stakes with me?

Miss Saddler—Well, Mr. Stirrups, I'll be just as horsey as you, and answer with a neigh.

MASONIC ADDRESS.

GRAND ORATOR W. H. SUMMERELL'S ELOQUENT SPEECH

Aefore the Recent Communication of The Grand Lodge of North Carolina—He Traces Masonry from its Inception and Fitly Portrays the High Mission of the Noble Order.

Most Worshipful Grand Master and Brethren of the Grand Loage of North Carolina, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Bearing in remembrance those truly Masonic virtues, "Silence and Circumspection" I shall claim your indulgence for as short a time this evening as the origin and achievements of Freemasonry will permit:

Almost all men know that Freemasonry is a great school, which has taught for ages the great truths, the Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of man and the immortality of the soul. But these doctrines are dogmas we hold in common with all civilized people. Says Senator Chandler: "Without debating dogmas we all hope, we all believe, that somehow, somewhere, sorrow and sighing shall flee away; all souls shall be saved, and permanent happiness shall at last come to all the children of men." * * * Mr. Dickens made the poor, idiotic Barnaby and the coarse, strong Hugh of the Maypole Inn, hold conversations about the wonders of the visible heavens, and they inquired of each other, "whence comes the light of the innumerable stars that dot the sky?" When they are both under sentence of death and just before the dawn of day were led across the prison yard to the place of execution, Barnaby, looking upward toward the myriad lights of night, exclaims: "Hugh, we shall know what makes the stars shine, but all the wonders of the Universe shall be opened to our search."

The origin of Masonry is shrouded in mystery, and is traced by different antiquarians to different sources, each with equal apparent conviction. Some writer in the Encyclopedia Brittanica asserts with the usual positiveness of a "Profane" that the order was born in the Year of our Lord 1717; but had you in 1717 asked the oldest Arab in the deserts whence he had his knowledge of the Order, he would have answered that his father taught him and if asked where his father learned it, he would have said from his father. And so it came in an unbroken line from father to son from away back in the days when Solomon dispensed true Masonic light and knowledge to all the East, while the inhabitants of England were savages in the woods. Brother Alfred, of Louisiana, claims that we are descended from the Egyptians, being the offspring of the Ancient Mysteries of Isis and Osiris. Brother Coleman, of Kentucky, following the teachings of the great Robert Morris, traces the genealogy of the Order to the Phœnecians, and proves his case to the satisfaction of all who have had the privilege of hearing him, or the pleasure of reading his books about the Masonic inscriptions upon the ancient wall built by King Solomon around the base of Mount Moriah. In prehistoric times, judging from inscriptions upon obelisks and pyramids, Masonry existed in Egypt. The priests of Isis and Osiris initiated into the Order, men "worthy and well qualified," and taught before their rites became debased by the admission of the vicious and depraved, the immortality of the soul. The Greeks and Tyrians trading into Egypt brought thence some knowledge of these mysteries and founded in their respective countries, societies which became the source from which flowed light and knowledge which still continues to bless and ennoble the human race. In Greece was founded the Order of the Eleusinian mysteries, which was a most potent agency in disseminating throughout Western Europe a knowledge and appreciation of Grecian civilization, to which we are at this day indebted for most that makes an intellectual better than an ignorant man. The Tyrians carried with them a knowledge of the practical side of the lessons taught by the Egyptians, and became skilled to work in gold and purple and blue, and to engrave with the engraver's chisel. They founded the Order of Sidonian Architects and placed at their head the great Huram Arbear, and no man was permitted to become an artisan in Tyre until duly licensed by the heads of this Order. Their manner of work was as follows: The Master drew his designs in red chalk, in which the coasts of that country still abound, upon a trestle-board. The overseer of any given number of operatives wore a plain apron without flap or bib; and upon it copied from the trestle-board his section of work for the day, and the Fellow Craft or ordinary workman, wearing an apron with a pocket at the top for carrying small tools, came and looked upon the overseer's apron and executed his task in obedience to the designs thereon deliniated. There were also assistant to these, bearers of burdens who wore a plain apron extending from throat to knee, and fastened at the shoulder.

Thirty thousand of these men being sent by King Hiram to prepare timber in the forests of Lebanon for the temple at Jerusalam, were lost; where, or how, or why, neither tradition nor history informs us, and to supply their places King Solomon incorporated a like number of Jews into the Order—gave it the symbolism of Masonry as it stands this day and ingrafted upon it the worship of one true God. Solomon was especially fitted to send orthodox Masonry forth upon its great mission to the sons of men. He was pre-eminently a man of peace, and lived in that era when every son of Israel lived at peace and in security "under his own vine and fig tree." It was a most fitting time to found an order of peace and good works on earth that was to teach forever faith in Jehovah's existence, and a belief that he would gratify this "pleasing hope, this fond desire, this longing after immortality of all his children." We are more indebted to the Jews than most men are willing to admit, but the fact remains, nevertheless, that we owe to them our knowledge of the True, the Beautiful and the Good, and this must needs have been so, when we consider the fact that they have always sought peace, and are from remotest times sprung from peacefully inclined ancestors. There was a light on Jewish Mountains that never shone, on Mount Olympus. The streams of Parnassus to them were not so clear and full as Siloa's Brook that flowed fast by the Oracle of God. Far up the ages, before Cecrops founded Athens, it gushed forth and flowed in its appointed place at the command of God. On the plains of the East under the spreading Terebinth, sits Abraham in his tent, calm, sequestered, reverent. Far hence be the scenes of desolation. We hear a hero sing, and the martial music that announces his coming is drowned in the shrieks of orphans. "The laurel wreath of which he boasts was nourished in enpurpled plains of carnage, or snatched from the field of the dead." "But the father of the Faithful, taught by the God of Nature and Revelation, surrounded himself with far different scenes." "We listen to the music of the grove; we trace the windings of the rivulet, we read the name of God in the starry heavens, and we follow the old hero through a checkered life to a City that hath habitations." The hill of Zion where God dwelt was the type of the joy of the whole world, while Athens, to the rest of the world, was the symbol of tyranny. And Masonry, built upon the teachings of God's chosen people, has blessed and ennobled its millions without one single act of injustice or oppression. There have been many religions and many brotherhoods. From the earliest dawn of history men have banded themselves together for mutual protection and benefit; and have committed crimes in behalf of their respective creeds from the contemplation of which, even cruelty itself would almost turn away with shuddering and horror. The ancient Greek, with all his refinement and culture, and with all his avowed horror of slavery for himself, sold his captives. The Egyptian sacrificed his first born upon the walls of the city when besieged by his enemies. The Assyrian made his children pass through the fire to Moloch. The Mohammedan spreads his faith with fire and sword, and with a fiendish debauchery worse than death itself. The Roman Catholic burns the Protestant and the Protestant robs and beheads the Romanist. The Calvanist murders the Armenian and the Armenian flays the Calvinist alive, and all this and more in the service of God and in behalf of mankind.

But Masonry has written the purest, fairest page in all human history. But wronged no man—it has defrauded no man. It has not even given railing for railing. It has inculcated an earnest belief in God; it has taught that all men are brothers; it has stood for human liberty of conscience and of action in obedience to law. It has protected the purity of women and the sanctity of home. It believes in the duty of hospitality, and in the duty of all men, and more especially members of the Craft, to raise the fallen and to extend a helping hand to the weak. It preserved the purity of a belief in God the Father when the fires of the inquisition were burning day and night.

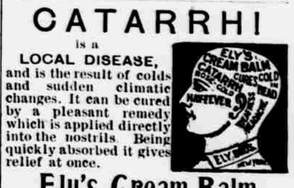
In the silent watches of the night, "on high hills and in low dales," Masonry has ever offered prayer and praise, and not one prayer for vengeance upon its "enemies, persecutors and slanderers."

I once heard a distinguished brother say that were it not for our work in connection with the Oxford Orphan Asylum, he would take his dimit immediately. If Masonry had only its forms and ceremonies, its meetings and lectures, and its ritual, it would be as silly as the antics of a babboon, and as tiresome as the iteration of a spoiled child. But the ceremonial law is merely the garment that clothes a form as well rounded as the Venus De Medici, a living, active principle that when men first ceased to be savages, locked hands with Monotheistic civilization and marched with earnest tread down the track of ages. On that great day when Charles Martel turned back the tide of Turkish dominion, and saved the Anglo-Saxon, Teutonic and Gallic races from Turkish lust, it was by his side. It tramped with Napoleon's suffering legions on the terrible death march from Moscow, sharing its last crumb with the sufferers. In the days of the Southern Confederacy it was at Andersonville and Johnson's Island. At Salisbury and Point Lookout pushing its way where even Miss Barton's noble hand could scarcely gain admittance, doing all in its power to alleviate the sufferings of brotherhood prisoner to brother.

The work at Oxford is one in which I honestly believe—and I speak with reverence—the very angels of God would rejoice to participate; but as grand, and as holy, and as beneficent as it is, Masonry has done greater things for the good of humanity than this. The claim has been made that the happy issue of the English Revolution of 1638, which deprived the worst tyrant of modern times of his throne, and gave civil and religious liberty to the English-speaking world, was due in no small measure to the well-matured and carefully concealed plans of the Masons of Holland. In the person of General Washington it fought the battles of the American Revolution, and helped to establish in this country an asylum for the desolate and oppressed of every clime. In our own time, under the name of the Carbonari or Charcoal-burners, it assisted Garibaldi in depriving the Pope of his temporal power, and in placing Victor Emmanuel upon the throne of Italy. Always and everywhere it has stood for liberty of conscience and security of law, and battled with all its might against wrong and oppression. In our own day, and in our own State, what a great work Masonry has done! What a noble work it is still doing! The love of little children is the purest and tenderest of all human emotions. Fresh from God's creative hand—uncontaminated by the vices of the world—they break the incrustations of selfishness, they touch our hearts with a Divine polarity, and are themselves like the inhabitants of the heavenly world whose ministry it is to surround the throne of the Grand Master of the Celestial Lodge above. Hundreds of these little ones this Grand Lodge has searched out from the highways and hedges of North Carolina, fed them, clothed them, taught them of the love of God, of the purity of woman, of the sacredness of home, and of the blessed fruits of the purity of living.

And finally, if I may be pardoned a personal allusion, Masonry is dear to me because the truest friends I have ever had are Masons; because, from his twenty-fifth to his ninety-second year, the best man I have ever known worshipped at its altars; because I know that after my brethren shall have dropped the emblem of immortality upon me, those who are dearer than life itself to me will be protected by the broad shield of its love and duty; and because it has taught, still teaches, and will continue to teach until the end of time, the broad, the Catholic meaning of "Friendship, Morality and Brotherly Love."

CATARRHI
is a
LOCAL DISEASE,
and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.



Ely's Cream Balm
is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the senses of Taste and Smell. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, N. Y

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS,
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Phila., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

FUNK & WAGNALL'S
Standard Dictionary
is everywhere acknowledged by Educators, Scholars, the Press and the Public to be
THE BEST FOR ALL PURPOSES,
It is the Latest and Most Complete.

Contains 301,895 words, many thousand more than any dictionary ever published; more than $900,000 were expended in its production, 247 Specialists and Editors were engaged in its preparation.

Its Definitions are Clear and Exact.
President Milne, of New York State Normal College, says its definitions are best to be found anywhere. Score of critics say the same.

Its Etymologies are Sound.
They are especially commended by the Atlantic Monthly, Boston, the Westminister Gazette, London, Sunday School Times, Philadelphia and scores of others.

It is a Government Authority.
It is in use in all the departments of the United States Government at Washington, and all the departments of the Dominion of Canada, Government experts give it the preference on all disputed points.

It is Adopted in the Public Schools
of New York City and elsewhere. Its new Educational features are extremely valuable in training pupils to a correct use of words, capitals, hyphens etc. Its illustrations are superb. Its tables of coins, weights and measures, plants, animals, etc., are exhaustive and cannot be found elsewhere.

It is the Most Highly Commended.
Never has a dictionary been welcomed with such unanimous and unqualified praise by the press, the great universities, and by educators and critics throughout the English speaking world. Americans are proud of it. Englishmen admire it.

The London Times says: "The merits of the Standard Dictionary are indisputable and are abundantly attested by a large number of unimpeachable authorities."

The New York Herald says: "The Standard Dictionary is a triumph in the art of publication. . . . It is the most satisfactory and most complete dictionary yet printed."

The St. James Budget (Gazette), London, says: "The Standard dictionary should be the pride of literary America, as it is the admiration of literary England."

PRICES.

	In 1 vol	In 2 vols.
Half Russia,	$15.00	$18.00
Full Russia,	18.00	22.00
Morocco,	22.00	26.00

Sold by Subscription Only. Agents Wanted.

If no Agent in your town send your subscription to
Funk & Wagnalls Co.,
30 Lafayette Pl., New York.
Descriptive Circulars sent on application

DO YOU WEAR PANTS?
Your address, with six cents in stamps, mailed to our Headquarters, 11 Eliot St., Boston, Mass., will bring you a full line of samples, and rules for self-measurement, of our justly famous $3 pants; Suits, $13.25; Overcoats, $10.25, and up. Cut to order. Agents wanted everywhere.
New Plymouth Rock Co.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.