

The Morganton Herald.

VOL. V.

MORGANTON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1890.

NO. 47.



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are filling the most important positions of Church and State.
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SPRING TERM BEGINS THURSDAY, JAN. 30.
Send for circular.
WILL H. SANBORN, Pres.
Jan 9-30ms

OLD NORTH STATE.

Happenings of the Week from Highlands to Hatteras.

J. E. Johnson, of Forsythe, killed a hog which weighed 744 1/4 lbs.

One Chatham wagon carried 1800 rabbit skins into Raleigh last Saturday.

Virgil Larkins, an old negro at Wilmington, has disappeared in a mysterious way.

Suffering is reported among the poorer classes in Raleigh. They need both food and clothing.

Wild geese and ducks are now abundant in the sounds, but keep well from the shore and few are killed.

There are four capital cases on the trial-docket at the present term of the Robeson county Superior Court.

Sixty-two miles of the Western Union's telegraph line between Fayetteville and Wilmington is in operation.

The capital stock of the Raleigh cotton mills has been increased to \$125,000. The mills begin operations July 1st.

The Charlotte News says that two coffins were sold at auction in front of the court house by ex-Sheriff Cooper for taxes.

The Raleigh Call says that all the seats in the class-room of the Agricultural and Mechanical College have been taken and that arrangements are making for additional accommodation.

Supervisors of the census for North Carolina have been nominated as follows: First District, G. W. Cobb; Second, M. W. Hawkins; Third, C. P. Lockey; Fourth, W. C. Webb; Fifth, H. Hardwick.

The Charlotte News says two Mecklenburg doctors are threatened with indictment at the next term of the Criminal Court for practicing medicine without having registered with the clerk of the Superior Court in conformity with a law of the last Legislature.

In Orange and Durham counties insects are doing great damage to the wheat and oats. The warm weather is said by the farmers to be the cause of the trouble. Very cold weather is needed to kill out the insects, which promise to be very numerous and troublesome this year.

The Raleigh News and Observer says that an emigrant agent while going through Durham with a train load of negroes the other day is reported to have stated there that the agents would take every single negro out of the counties of Craven, Johnston and Edgecombe before April.

The Statesville Landmark says: A farmer who was in town Monday closing up last year's affairs, placed in bank \$375 to run his farm with this year, and has forty sacks of flour and other produce for sale yet. He proposes to put one hundred acres in cotton this year, and he says he intends to pay cash as he goes, so that what he has at the end of the year will be his. That's farming.

The Lenoir Topic says a man and his wife, running from starvation in Hyde county, where they were drowned out last year, were in Lenoir last week. They report a most deplorable state of affairs in Hyde. They say that poor people are forced to leave or starve and that only those who own considerable property can remain at all. The sheriff does not pretend to collect the taxes. About fodder-pulling time the man went over his rented cornfield in a boat.

There was a panic in a Methodist church in Stokes county Sunday, Jan. 26. While all the congregation were bowed in prayer the building caught fire from a stove near the door, and before a dozen could pass out the flames had shut off the doorway. There were only a few windows to the church, and the men and women jumped out of them in a hurry. The fire was extinguished before the church was completely burned, but it was greatly damaged.

A Charlotte correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch, under date of Jan. 29, says: News of the horrible death of Miss Minnie Avery, a fourteen-year-old daughter of C. T. Avery, in Caldwell county, is received here to-night. Some months ago Miss Avery's mother died, and her father being a railroad employe she was left alone at the house the greater portion of every day. Yesterday she was preparing her father's dinner, when her clothing caught fire from the stove. The girl becoming thoroughly frightened rushed out of the house into the breezy air and soon she was completely enveloped in flames. Two young men—Walter McCall and Felix Tilley—hearing the pitiful screams of the poor girl rushed to her rescue and were both badly burned in attempting to save her life, but the girl was burned fatally and died in two hours.

Hon. Alphonso Calhoun Avery.
Charlie McKesson in Statesville Landmark.

The name of Calhoun, coupled with that of Avery, is an assurance that the subject of this sketch is a supporter of State sovereignty.

On September 11th, 1837, Alphonso Calhoun Avery was born. His father, Col. Isaac T. Avery, an honored and useful citizen of Burke, for years president of the Morganton Bank, was a son of Col. Waighstill Avery, a signer of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, a member of the Colonial Congress and the first Attorney General of North Carolina. He was the grandfather of Judge Avery and was a scion of an old English family, whose "coat of arms" I have seen. Judge Avery's mother, Harriet Erwin, was a daughter of Wm. Erwin, a prominent citizen of Burke, and a granddaughter of Col. Wm. Sharpe, a Revolutionary soldier and the first representative in Congress from the Rowan district.

It will thus be seen that Judge Avery had bequeathed to him the prestige of an honored and patriotic name, and one which has lost none of its force or lustre under his guardianship. Of course he was at Chapel Hill, and stood first in his class. Ex-Attorney General Kenan, the scholarly Robt. Bingham and the astute Hill, of Halifax, will testify as to how well he won his honors.

He read law under North Carolina's great Chief Justice, Pearson, and was licensed to practice in the county courts. Before he stood for his Superior Court license, the tocsin of war had sounded through the South and he rushed to her defence with all the intrepidity of a veteran, with all the enthusiasm of the novice. In May, '61, he joined the sixth North Carolina regiment, was commissioned first lieutenant of company E, and was fighting at Manassas when the brave Fisher fell. He and his brother, Capt. I. T. Avery, were both complimented for gallant conduct on that bloody field. In '62 he was elected captain of his company, and in the same year was commissioned major, assistant adjutant general of Hill's division, army of Virginia. When Hill was ordered to Richmond on account of some unpleasant relations with Bragg, Major Avery remained and served on the staffs respectively of Breckenridge, Hindman and Hood. He was on Hood's staff in the great retreat from Dalton to the Chattahoochee river. Two of his brothers having been killed, he got a permit to come to North Carolina, and was captured near Salisbury by Stoneman's bandit legions. He was kept a prisoner till August, 1865. In 1866 he was elected by a large majority to represent the counties of Burke, McDowell, Mitchell, Yancy and Caldwell in the State Senate, and served in that last legislative body elected exclusively by the white people of the State.

In '68 he was again elected to the Senate, but Gov. Caldwell and the Republican Senate said he was barred, because in '61 he had been elected solicitor of Burke. In 1875 Burke sent him as her representative to the constitutional convention and it is generally conceded that he organized that body and shaped its work. In '76 he was a Tilden elector for the eighth North Carolina district. In '78 he was elected judge of the eighth judicial district and in '86 was elected judge of the tenth judicial district. In '88 he was nominated for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina and was elected by a large majority.

As a North Carolinian I am proud of the name of Avery. C. M. Avery, the dashing colonel of the thirty-third North Carolina regiment, Isaac T. Avery, the gallant colonel of the sixth North Carolina, and the Hon. W. W. Avery, brothers of Judge Avery, sealed their devotion to the South with their heart's best blood, while Willoughby, the youngest brother, received a terrible wound from which he never fully recovered. Five braver men were never spun from human clay; five braver men never followed the ill-fated destinies of the "Southern cross." It is said that the breast-plate of the Jewish High Priest looks forth from a polished setting, and that if one jewel be wanted here and another there, the beauty of the whole is marred. The breast-plate of the Avery brothers looks from a setting of many virtues, a setting polished with devotion to principle, touched with the gold of honor and aglow with the blood of patriots.

As an organizer Judge Avery was considered among the best in the State. His strong character, his force of decision, made men turn to him as their leader. In Congress he would not have been a Rupert, nor a god on the stump, yet I have seen him, pressed and goaded, when he was really superb. As judge of the Superior Court he took high rank, and as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court he has infused new life into that highest State tribunal. The Hon. R. P. Dick, rich in literary culture as

he is in the trophies of legal lore, remarked to me that he was proud of Avery's legal force and his power of legal expression.

He is wonderfully popular with the young men of his party, many regarding him as their strongest man. If he cannot conciliate, he will combat you; if he cannot persuade, he will defy you. Politically he might be called a tyrant, but his chain is silken. What he believes to be right, he pursues in calm defiance of all opposition; no popular clamor can divert his course. Brave to temerity, yet 'tis the courage of chivalry. Generous, kind, with a rich fund of humor, he is a most agreeable companion. Handsome of person, splendid of physique, a heart full of sympathy for those in trouble, and touched with a glow of genuine Christianity, I trust he may be spared many years to adorn the place he so worthily fills, or any other to which old North Carolina may call him.

Very respectfully,
CHARLIE MCKESSON.

Bridgewater Letter.
BRIDGEWATER, Jan. 29, 1890.

To the Editor of The Herald:
Thinking a few lines from this part of the county might be of some interest to your many readers, I venture to give you a few dots.

Our farmers are somewhat puzzled to know how to proceed. Almost ready to plant corn, and if we had consulted the weather we would have been done planting. But one prophet tells us one thing another will tell something that will conflict with the other. But we don't think the time has come yet for the people of Burke to plant this year's crop.

I hear some talk about Nantz's and Beck's poplar log moving up hill. It must be a bad place for reptiles under that log. One man says the next time we hear from it, it will, by some mysterious or miraculous power, be drawn up and stand erect and grow and flourish. I have no doubt but that many persons will visit that log yet. I suppose my old friend B. H. Sisk has not taken time to visit the log yet. Hope to hear something from him about it, as he lives so near the place. Suppose his time is taken up with the corps of engineers, as they are close to his place.

Was pleased to read McKesson's letter on Grady; think it splendid. Now, Mr. Editor, as this is our first letter to THE HERALD we don't propose to make it too long, but rather short. But we can't close without saying that we hear your paper complimented by all.
R. N. KINCAID.

Census Men Strike a Snag.
H. T. Lyle, special agent of the United States Census Department, with his assistants, numbering five men, have been sent out from Washington by the Census Department for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of the State's recorded indebtedness. They will have headquarters in Raleigh till the work is done.

It is not all smooth sailing for Mr. Lyle there, as will be seen from the following: It was rumored yesterday that the census men had struck a snag when they went into the office of the clerk of the court over which Mr. Charles D. Upchurch presides. Mr. Upchurch was interviewed yesterday and stated that he declined to allow the census canvassers to have access to his records, and had also declined to give them any assistance. His reason for this was that the work which was well paid for ought to be given to Wake county men and not to agents sent out by the Federal government from Washington City.

A Discreditable Showing.
Greensboro Workman.

Under the head of "Correcting Abuses," the News and Observer gives some information as to matters in Durham county that are anything but pleasant. The grand jury has made a ugly report of matters, showing that there has been unmitigated rascality in the treatment of the county poor, such as cruelty, the use of spoiled meats, besides a degree of partiality shown. The superintendent has misappropriated supplies, sold liquor to one of the guards and received pay for the same. Two colored men, who died some time ago, were cruelly neglected, and are supposed to have died for lack of attention. If these are true, the penitentiary ought to be augmented in the number of convicts.

Senator Ingalls has been thanked for his "able and patriotic speech" by a number of colored Louisiana Republicans "now temporarily in Washington." We'll wager a pint of ground peas against all the stock that Ingalls takes in the negro, which is big odds, that these colored Louisiana Republicans, "now temporarily in Washington" are living off their politics and holding little positions in the Government Departments,

OUR PARIS LETTER.

The History of Joan of Arc in Drama.
PARIS, Jan. 14, 1890.

To the Editor of The Herald:

Living in Paris, the history of Joan of Arc, one of the greatest French patriots, was forcibly brought before me a short time ago. The poetic story of the Maid of Orleans has been dramatised, and the heroine's part taken by the greatest living French actress—Madame Sarah Bernhardt.

The first scene is laid in Domremy, Joan's birth-place, in her father's cottage-home. The grey stonework of the old-fashioned interior, and the iron-bound oaken door stand out in strong contrast to the "crimson of the sunset sky" seen through the open window. Joan is discovered spinning, when a troop of peasants pass by, looking unhappy and weary. With her father's leave, Joan invites them in, and offers them refreshment and a night's lodging. In answer to many enquiries, the peasants join in a beautiful part song, stating as their reason for leaving the village so suddenly and so late, that the country is being over-run by their enemies, and they are abandoning their homes to find safer abodes for themselves and little ones. As soon as the visitors retire to rest, Joan recommences her spinning. Hearing the "Angelus," or bell for evening prayer, she falls on her knees, when suddenly she hears voices from Heaven calling her, and her patron saints—St. Margaret and St. Catherine appear in a vision. A beautiful song follows, summoning Joan to go forth and deliver her country from the power of the English, promising her at the same time God's blessing on her work.

The second scene opens in the King's palace at Reims. Iseult, the King's mistress, learns of the advent of a girl to Reims on a mission from Heaven to save Orleans and France from destruction. Iseult begs the King to receive her, which he does, and Joan makes such a favourable impression on him, that she is invested with the power of a general, and given command of the army. The scenery this time is much more grand in its appointments. Rich tapestries adorn the walls, and oaken chairs and tables set with jewels form the furniture of this sumptuous apartment, while pages and ladies-in-waiting are within call, all richly and beautifully dressed in the quaint costumes of four hundred years ago.

The third scene leads us within the gates of Orleans, which is besieged by the English. Joan is here seen at the height of her power and influence. The French consider her a miraculous girl, as she is said to hold conversation with the saints and to receive her instructions from above. In this scene her costume is magnificent: a white tunic, embroidered with fleur de lys, and on the breast a beautifully worked figure of St. Margaret, a white embroidered banner, sacred sword, and shining armour to protect her arms and legs complete this picturesque attire. The chief point of interest in this scene is the prayer offered by Joan before leading a sortie from the besieged town. All—men, women and children kneel, while she prays aloud for the safety of those committed to her care. The scene in itself is beautiful and impressive, rendered much more so by the very powerful acting of Madame Bernhardt.

The most magnificent scene in the play is the fourth, viz: the coronation of Charles VII. in the Cathedral at Reims. The King and Queen, superbly dressed, advance to the High Altar and kneel, while the Archbishop invests Charles with the royal mantle and places the crown on his head and the sceptre in his hand. The solemn music of an organ is heard throughout the scene, which lasts but a few minutes, but all the interest lies in the Patriot Maid, who stands aside all the time, speaking to herself in a kind of rhapsody. The scene in the Cathedral is correct in every historical detail; the ancient grey arches contrasting with the golden candelabra and brilliant dresses of the assembled company.

Scene five is by far the strongest in the play. Joan has been taken prisoner by the English, and is lying asleep on a rough straw pallet, surrounded by rude soldiers. The dungeon is dark and gloomy, and feebly lighted by a small oil lamp. Presently the clerical judges, who have presided at Joan's trial, enter to read her confession which she is to sign, and she is then roughly awakened by a soldier. Her confession has been vigilantly changed, and she refuses to sign, although she knows that only by signing can she escape death. The priests then declare they give up all authority in the matter, and one of them proceeds to read the sentence pronounced by the secular judges. When death by burning is mentioned, she breaks forth into piteous lament, exclaiming: "Ah! they have counted too much on

my courage." Her fortitude, however, soon returns, and she gives utterance to a now-celebrated speech beginning: "I know my country, she has given me her soul!" Nothing could give any idea of the pathos of this scene; the Woman struggling with the Patriot to do all and endure all for her country.

Scene six, and last, is the execution. In the centre of the stage is the pile of wood surrounding the stake where the heroic girl is to suffer—behind is a crowd of the curious, always ready to assist at such scenes; in the foreground, are the clerical and secular judges facing each other on raised seats. A solemn funeral march is played as Joan appears, robed in white, and supported by a priest and surrounded by a guard of soldiers. A short pause is made, while the sentence of death is again read; a last prayer, and she is led with flustering steps to the funeral pile, and tied to the stake. She begs for a cross, which is hastily formed from two faggots and held high in the air by a priest, while the smoke and fire rise around her and the curtain falls.

The magnificent mounting of the play and superb acting of Madame Bernhardt impress one most strongly; she thoroughly enters into the spirit of the piece and identifies herself with the heroine. Her eyes flash indignation on her accusers, while her voice breaks and her throat works convulsively when bidding a last adieu to parents and lover. In every scene the beautiful music of Charles Gounod accompanies solos and choruses, and the warlike marches, bright love-songs and funeral dirge all join in heightening the effect already produced on the spectator by scenery and acting.
MAHRUD.

Adulteration of Candy.
National Druggist.

The Board of Trade Journal, of Portland, Me., is authority for the statement that about 6,000 tons of terra alba were recently imported through the port of New York alone. The only use for terra alba in any quantity is in the adulteration of candies, and when these two facts are put together they become very significant. The substance is mineral, utterly insoluble in the saliva of gastric juice, and the result of eating candies adulterated cannot be otherwise than excessively injurious. The devilishness of the use of such stuff in candies is all the greater for the fact that most of the candies that are adulterated with it are used by children of tender years. The extent to which it exists in certain candies may be surmised by an incident which occurred within the experience of the editor of the National Druggist. A wholesale grocery house of St. Louis made a claim against the South Shore Line for damages done a certain lot of lozenges manufactured by a Boston house and shipped in barrels over that line. The general agent of the line procured some of the "lozenges" and brought them to the writer for examination. The result of our investigation showed them to consist entirely of terra bound together with a little gelatine or gum, (we have forgotten which.) Further investigation developed the fact that they were simply blocks or forms to be used in preparing cheap lozenges, the method of use being simply to immerse them for a few minutes in syrups flavored with peppermint, wintergreen, etc. The agent, armed with these facts, refused to pay any damages, and the concern, rather than risk the exposure incident upon a lawsuit, dropped the claim.

A Ghostly Priest Joined Them.
N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The ghost of the Rev. T. Starr King married a couple at San Francisco on Sunday night. The spirit of the once celebrated clergyman and lecturer did not appear in person, but was represented by a spiritualist medium, who assured the lovers that they were as firmly tied together as if Mr. King had materialized and twisted the nuptial knot with his own hands. Marriage by proxy has hitherto been performed by representatives of the principals to the contract or by the representative of one of them. The San Francisco wedding is probably the first in which the officiating clergyman, and he a ghost, has been a proxy. There has been at least one "spectre bridegroom," but never before, so far as we know, has a ghost projected itself into the flesh in order to make two lovers supremely blessed. If such a proceeding should turn out to be illegal no sheriff would ever be able to reach the offending ghost with a writ or an officer.

EXPOSURE to rough weather, getting wet, living in damp localities are favorable to the contraction of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. As a preventive, and for the cure of all kidney and liver trouble, use that valuable remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. \$1.00 per bottle. For sale at Tall's.

Thomas A. Edison's First Check.

The other day a smooth-faced man, wearing handsome clothes and displaying a soiled collar and necktie all awry and shoes that that never experienced the skillful manipulations of a bootblack, and finger nails that never met a manicure, leaned his elbow on a Washington counter and conversed in the jolliest way with a cirete of newspaper friends.

He looked like a tramp, but he really is one of the most famous men in the world, and his name is known in every part of the globe. His name is Thomas Alva Edison, and he was once a peanut boy and a news butcher on a jerkwater railroad in the Buckeye State. During a little luncheon Edison, between hearty drinks of beer, his favorite beverage, told his quaint way the story of his first acquaintance with any large sum of money. It was in the days when he was struggling along with his early inventions, and didn't have any account himself, and hardly knew what one was. Bank checks were things he had never had occasion to use, and he had about as much idea of their value as the man in the moon. Edison had finally sold his patent on the gold and stock indicator to the Western Union Telegraph Co. for \$40,000, and was coming over to New York to get his money.

He had heard of Wall street and its bulls and bears, and had been told it was full of "sharks" who would fleece a man very quick. So he made up his mind that Wall street was a very dangerous place, and that if he ever had occasion to go there he would be very lucky if he got away without losing his overcoat and umbrella. At that time General Lefferts was President of the Western Union. One morning Edison came into the company's general office to close up the sale of his patent. After a few preliminaries he was given a check for \$40,000. He looked at it curiously for a moment or two and appeared to be puzzled what to do with it. He knew that he had sold a patent to the Western Union company for \$40,000, but he did not see any money. Observing his perplexity General Lefferts told him that if he would go to the Bank of America in Wall street, he could get the check cashed. So I started, said Edison, after carefully folding up the check, and went toward Wall street. So uncertain was I in regard to that way of doing business that I thought while on the way that if any man should come up and offer me two crisp \$1,000 bills for that piece of paper I should give him up the check very quick." On arriving at the Bank of America he hesitated about entering, fearing still that something might be wrong. At last, however, he mustered up courage and determined to try it. He knew that General Lefferts had told him he would get his money here, so he braced ahead and half trembling shoved his check out to the cashier. The latter scrutinized it closely, gave Edison a piercing glance and said something which Edison could not understand, as he was hard of hearing. That was enough. He was now more than ever convinced that his check was not worth \$40,000, and again thought as he rushed out of the bank that any man who would give him \$2,000 could walk away with the check. He hurried back to the Western Union and said he could not get any money. General Lefferts then sent a man with him to identify him. He said: "This man is Mr. Thomas A. Edison, to whose order the check is drawn."

"Why certainly, Mr. Edison," said the cashier, very obsequiously. "How would you like your \$40,000—in what shape?"

"Oh, any way to suit the bank. It doesn't make any difference to me so long as I get the money."

Edison was given \$40,000 in large bills. After dividing the roll in two wads of \$20,000 each he stuffed one into each trouser pocket, buttoned up his coat as tightly as possible, and made a break to get out of Wall street as quick as he could. The next day Edison began work on his first laboratory in New York.

Charlotte's Tabernacle.

Charlotte Democrat.
Mr. Walter Drem reports the Sam Jones tabernacle as practically an accomplished fact. It will cost about \$300,000, be a temporary building, and hold 5,000 people. Trains will be run in on excursion rates, and there will be a colossal crowd. We understand that the only expense of the building is the lumber, the contractor taking the lumber in payment. The commercial possibilities of this venture are unfathomable, and during the festivities if Godly output keeps up with mammoth receipts, Christians the world over will have reason to rejoice exceeding much. The tabernacle will be open for business April 20th.

WHEN nature falters and requires help, recruit her enfeebled energies with Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. \$1.00 per bottle. For sale at Tall's.