

My DEAR CHIL R IN :- It is a real pleasure to me now to have the Corner for so many are taking an interest in it and are doing what they can to make the work a success. God will bless the faithful little workers for the willing gifts for the Band. The dimes are counting up rapidly now, and our prospects for doing more good than ever are increasing.

Cordially yours,

UNCLE TANGLE.

CORAPEAKE, N. C., Jan. 23, 1893. DEAR UNCLE TANGLE:—As my sisters and brothers are going to write I have asked mamma to write me a little letter too. I, will tell you Old Santa Claus came to see me and remembered me kindly he went to the Christmas tree and he was so ugly he scared me so bad I didn't know what to do but after he gave me two pretty dolls and a pretty candy heart I did not feel so scared. He had long gray beard and carried a bell in his band he would run around and in his pand, he would full atout at kiss and how his head so funny we all had to like hat him. Enclosed find half dime. Will soon be five years old with much love to all.

Dear Grace, I am glad old ber daughter, as she sat at the table Santa was good to you. I hope writing answers to the questions in you will be a good girl-you the confession album. Katie's dress bewill try to be real good, won't you?-and that you will write instead of a book or button, and from to the Corner often.

CORAPEAKE, N. C., Jan. 23, 1894 DEAR UNCLE TANGLE: - I will try tell you and the cousins what a jolly Christmas I had. I went to the Christmas tree at Franklin Grove and got sev eral presents but not so many as sister did. Mama gave her a lovely gold ring My aunt was with me Christmas and we had a nice time we went to a lecture at the Baptist church and she had to play on the organ as the organist was not there. She is a little gril, only 12 years old but she is very small. I go to school and my teachers name is Miss Lil lian Brinkley. I like her splendid. I was glad to see the little Staleys had all come to life again for I always love to read their letters. I have a little baby brother reticense, tact and forbearance, and seem you hear her ans ver Miss Ca er named Staley Butler, he is very sweet ed to think that sauvity and politeness when she asked for Katie's when she asked for Katie's could not fail to be in league with false-that she hadn't bronght it?"

TAPEARE, N. C., Jan. 24, 1894. TAPEARE, N. C., Jan. 24, 1894. UNCLE TANGLE: -I will write to and the cousins what a nice had Christmas. My little cousin b holidays with me, he lives near a., and we had a jolly time, our toy pistols and firing pop we went to the Christmas tree we went to the Christmas tree ot a loyely china cup and saucer it a broke my saucer and I feel so or it. I will be glad when our opens again for I love to go to school. I go to school and I am to learn as fast as I can. I was wry when Cousin Cary had to go of we had such a big time. I hope write often this year. Enclosed write often this year. Enclosed

ou and the cousins. Your little nephew, ALEX BRINKLEY.

, my dear fellow, I am A dad o hear from you again. lope you will write often this year. Am very sorry your Son-day school has closed. I wish all Sunday schools could hold all the year.

TRUCHFULNESS.

ELEANOR HARLOWE, IN INDEPENDENT.

Again and again she began: Let a equal the whole estate, and let y equal "Truthfulnes," wrote Katie Powers in a confession album, opposite the queswhat the eldest son receives, then a divided by 15, etc., all through the bewiltion, "What is your favorite virtue?" and her brother Ray, who stood looking dering intricacies of a labyrinthine puz-le, where x and y appeared and reappear-ed in protean forms, but always refusing to emerge at last with the values attrib over her shoulder, was pleased to indorse the answer in emphatic terms: "Truthfulness it is, Katie; no doubt about that. In telling the truth you give nted to them by the figures following the fateful "Ans." Katie scowled, she clutched a lock of a sterling article every time, all wool and a yard wide and 351 inches thrown in. hair and twisted it fiercely, she dug her

In telling the truth you beat the record. George Washington was nowhere in compencil into the paper, she groaned and thumped her book; but no magic spell parson. Why, you"-"Ray, dear, said Mrs. Powers, gently, was wrought by these incantations, and was wrought by these incatations, At and y were as refractory as over. At intervals fragments of the talk in the schoolroom drifted to her ears, Sarah's "do not tease your sister Truthfulness is an admirable trait of character, and 1 am glad"-here Mrs. Powers made a schoolroom drifted to her ears, Sarah's voice usually the leading one; but tho heard the words were unheeded, till, suddenly, some one asked: "How do you like Katie Powers, Sarah?" "I don't like her at all," came the prompt little movement of the throat, as tho swallowing something, and the faint per-pendicular lines on her forhead deepened slightly-" I am very glad Katie is so truthful." But when mischievous Ray bounded to his mother's side and whis reply in Sarah's incisive tones. "I don' like a girl that can't be depended on, and she can't be at all. When Miss Carter said to-day, 'Katie is always re-liabe, 'I said to myself: 'Reliable, yes, she is; for she's able to lie, and that's liable, and then she's ables to lie again, pered, with an arch look, "Mamma dear, are you sure you are telling the truth -the whole truth, now?" Mrs. Powers smiled as her eyes met those of the ro-

and so she is reliable, for a fact." Katie's head was raised now, breath came quickly, and her cheeks burned. Anything else—any other ac-cusation she could have borne calmly, trayed some carelessness. Here and there a pin had been made to do duty but lying! She, Katie Powers, who loathed the very thought of deceit! her loosely braided hair some straggling Down went her algebra, x and y were forgotten, and in another moment Katie locks were hanging. She had a fair complexion, large gray eyes and a full, would have rushed into the schoolroom wide forhead. She was writing slowly, to c-infront her accuser; but her feelings were relieved by hearing a chorus of schoolgrils' voices raised to affirm posi and considering carefully each answer, for, with Katie, words were serious things, and it would never occur to her tively that Sarah was entirely mistak en, that Katie Powers never failed to speak the exact truth; but Sarah was to set down her favorite color or her preference for a certain hour of the day. undaunted, and maintained her ground. without weiging the matter carefully, to "Oh, yes.' she said: "I know all that, girls, Katie Powers is ready encugh to say hateful things, if that is what be quite sure she was telling the exact truth. But why should Katie's truthfulness excite hrother's ridicule and bring a troubled look to her mother's gentle face? It was as urdly not that truth, in itself, you mean by telling the truth. I heard her, myself, tell Ida Glidden she was was distasteful to either that Katie's utterances often filled them with dismay; sallow, and Eva Brown that her essay was silly, and Clara Wells that she sang out of tane. Such truth-telling as that is easy enough for the teller But did but that Katie seemed so unable to perceive the value of gentleness, a kin ily-

Christian

The

known; for an event occrr, ed which bronghts about that change in Katie's views and utterances that her mo, where and broker had so long vainly tried to selfort be a new scholar came to school, h wire the school in the school, h wire the school in the school, h wire the school in the school is the school in the s

since it has taught you the lesson so hard for self-complacency to learn! "Let him that thinketb he standeth take beed lest he fall."

Any tendency to premature baldness may be promptly checked by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Don't delay till the scalp is bare and the hair roots destroy-ed. If you would realize the best re-sults, begin at once with this invaluable preparation.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

nal Lesson for February 11, 1894 Covenant with Abram -Gen. 171 -God's Covenant 1-9.

[Specially Arranged from Peloubet's Notes.] GOLDEN TEXT-He believed in the Lord, and He counted it to him for righteousness.-Gen. He counted it to him for righteousness.—Gen. 15:6 This SECTION OF HISTORY extends over chaps. 13-17, the main incidents of which we should bring into the lesson. Thus.—The separation of Abraham and Lot was about B. C. 1918. The military expedition to rescue Lot about fire yours later, 1913. The convenant of circumcision in 1807, when Abra-ham was ninety-nine years old, twenty-four years after he left Haran in 1921. PLACE.—Abraham and Lot lived near Béthel, twelve miles north of Jerusalem, when Lot separated and went into the plain near the mouth of the Jordan. After that Abraham made his home at Hebron, twenty miles south of Jerusalem.

made his home at Hebron, twenty miles south of Jerusalem. Isrgoutuctions.—At the close of our last les-son Abraham had gone down into Egypt to es-cape a famine in Canasa, and fell into diffi-oulties greater than famine. In the British museum is an Egyptian papyrus, one of the oldest writings in existence, containing the story of "The Two Brothers," in which the Pharaoh of the time is represented as fetching, by means of military force, a beautiful woman to his court and murdering her hasband, as Abraham feared to be murdered to Canasa, surt Sarah. Abram soon returned to Canaan, was gradually journeyed northward to his old altar between Bethel and Hal. There is a period of twenty-four years between the entrance inte Canaan and the convenant of circumcision LESSON NOTES.

The Separation of Abraham and Lot .-- Chap. 13. Abraham and Lot had both been greatly prospered, and were very rich. Dean Stanley describes a Bedouin chief of the present day as very like, except in character, these chiefs of four thousand years ago.

A quarrel among their herdsmen originating, doubtless, in the increas ing scarcity of herbage for the sub reticense, tact and forbearance, and seem you hear her ans ver Miss Carter to-day, ed to think that sauvity and politeness when she asked for Katie's 'Tennyson,' sistence of their flocks, and in their edgerness for the possession of the eagerness for the possession of the wells, or fountains of water, which in

Sun.

might not soon return in overpower-ing force, and bring swift destruction on him and all his. (4) Disappointed hopes. The promise, three times given, had not yet been fulfilled, though more than a dozen years had elapsed since the first call. He had no child, and yet he had been promised descendants as the dust of the earth for multitude. (5) As Kitto says: "Lot, whose alienated heart he had probably hoped to win by so great a service, is still as far from him as

ever. He still resides in Sodom. LESSONS FROM ABRAHAM AND LOT. The man of peace, who gives up

rights rather than quarrel, is the man who will do brave and heroic deeds when duty calls. It probably was more heroic to give up to Lot than to escue him.

A worldly Christian can do little good. After all Lot's years in Sodom there were not ten good men in it. When he did warn them at last "they jeered at him for a coward and laughed at him for a fool."

Times of discouragement and trial of faith come to the best of men. They came to Abraham, to Elijah, to John he. Baptist, the men of largest faith.





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C. J. PARKER, District Mgr. RALEIGH, N. O.

ad with much love to you Aunt Magde and the cousins I am as ever; Your little niece, MINNIE H. BRINKLET.

Minnie, it is nice to get letters for the Corner from the little Brinkleys as well as the little Staleys. So let us hear from you real often.

CORAFEAKE, N. C., Jan. 23, 1894. DEAR UNCLE TANGLE:-I will write to you and the cousins once more as I have not written in a long time. I will try to tell you and the cousins what a nice time had Christmas Our Sonday school, Franklin Grove, gave a Christmas tree during the holidays. 1 got some very pretty presents, Old Santa made his appearance which added lots to the occawhich I attended gave a treat so you see we little folks had a good time. Both of the schools have closed for a while and I certainly do hate it for I love to go to Sonday school. I feel at a loss every Sonday. I was glad to see the Corner so bright last week and hope it may be so all the year. I hope many of the cousins will try to do as I have promised, to live better than I ever have. I have always heard it said if you be good New Years day you will be good all the year and that is what I tried to do. I hope you and Aunt Maggie and all of the cousins had a merry Christmas. I forgot to tell man what a time I have had with we the case you what a time I have had with my fingers both of my thumbs sore and 1 never suffered so much pain in my life, but I am glad to say they are well now. With love to all.

Your niece, MATTIE BRINKLEY.

Mattie, I am glad that you have written and that you have and developing the traits in which she resolved to be better than ever before. Now, if you try as hard to be good every day in the year as on the first day you certainly will be good all the time. May state, feeding on nuts and candy, and God help you.

CORAPEAKE, N. C., Jan. 24, 1894. DEAR UNCLE TANGLE: -1 will try to write after being silent so long. I expect you think that I have forgotten you and the cousins but I have not. I go to school I love my teacher, her name is Mis- Lil lian Brinkley, she is kind to us children. 1 will have to stop before long to help papa work. 1 hate to stop for 1 love to go. We have had lovely weather lately it looks like spring I fear we will have a late spring, I had a nice time Christmas I hope all the consins did and you too Uncle Tangle. Enclosed please find half dime for the Band. I will close with love to all.

Your little nephew, SAMMIE BRINKLEY.

Yes, Sammie I did have a positive in in its favor Simply what self-satisfied Katie, actually burst into Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells tears and wept bitterly over her own Yes, Sammie I did have a stop school as much as I did the story of its merit. One has been when a boy before the end of the term and go to work I know how you feel. But then one report remarkable cures of scrofula. need not be put back so very tarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc. much. He can study whenever an opportunity offers at home. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

bood Katie had been an enfant terrible,

"For jot!" echoed Sarah, with a de-risive laugh. "What right had she to with a precocious command of lan-guage, that enabled her, when scarcely forget? She'd promised to bring it, and nore than a baby, to refuse to kiss elderly Miss Pierce, saying: "I won't; 'oo is so hidjus " And now at fourteen, she had proved herself capable of saying to a proud young mother: "The baby doesn't look like any one yet, Mrs Bur-ton, its factures haven't any particular day, when it rained, she would wait for ton: its features haven't any particular shape. Such little babies all look alike." her after school; but the minute school Miss Cramer, exhibiting her photos, was was dismissed away went Katie with her umbrella, and Clara had to go home in the rain, and got a dreadful cold, for crushed by the comment: "They are quite pretty; but they do not look like you, because they have been touched so trusting to that reliable gril; and all much, and all the wrinkles taken out." The Rev. Mr. Barlow contaring Katie had to say was 'I forgot.'" "Well, Sarah," said Ida Glidden, "Katie does really forget; she is always The Rev. Mr. Barlow, venturing

to refer to a favorite passage in a recent sermon, heard from Katie that no one studying and thinking, and gets absent-minded, like-like-Sir Isaac Newton, coald understand all he said since he lost his front teeth. Mrs. Powers grew weary of trying to heal the wounds inand such people." . "I don't doubt that's the way Katie

book."

"Oh, yes, Saral.; but Katie forgot the

flicted by Katie's ruthless tongue, and of excuses it," said Sarah; "but I tell you, hearing the unvarying self-satisfied re-ply; "It is the truth," She felt a secret sympathy with Ray when he gave Katie, girls, when any one makes such a boast of telling the truth as she does, she ought always to tell it, and not sneak out of keeping her promises by pretend-ing to he shsent-minded. She does not for one of her Christmas presents, a miniature tomahawk with a string of scalps ing to be absent minded. She does not try to be otherwise. When she is think-ing about anything, and doesn't want attached, torn from the heads of dolls and dabbed with red paint, while on the the tomahawk was the awe-inspiring into be bothered, and any one asks her to inscription: "Katie's little hatchet-a do anything she will say: 'Yes, I will,' and never give another thought to it. I It might be expected that Katie would tell you it isn't right. If Katie Powers

be unpopular in school, but this was not was such a lover of truth as she pretends She was an excellent scholar, to be, she would hold a promise sacred, thorough, accurate and thoughtful, and ended Sarah, in a tone of deep solemthis together with her independence, a nity

certain originality, and a freedom from The girls had done. Silence reigned petty spite and jealousy, made her a leader among her schoolmates, and won once more in the schoolroom, and Katie might have resumed her search for the the regard of her teachers. Mrs, Powers values of x and y without fear of intersometimes regretted this popularity, and ruption, but a deeper problem now ocwished that she had more help from outupied her mind. Motionless she sat, her forgotten alge-

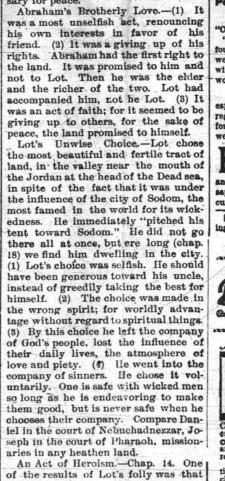
side criticism in repressing Katie's faults bra lying on the floor beside her, her brow knit, her unseeing eyes fixed on the floor. Never in her life had Katie was so deficient; and Ray expressed the same feeling in his odd boyish way: "You get along very well now, Katie," he would say; "for here at home we are felt as she did now. Sarah's keen arrows had pierced the armor of self-satisfaction which had heretofore made her in-vulnerable. That Sarah was unjust, used to you, and at school you are among schoolgirls, and they are in a half savage that to confound thoughtlessness scorning the restraints of civilization; Katie's with deliberate and willful debut it will be far otherwise when you are a young lady, and are in-troduced into society. There you will meet with conventions, which must be respected. There if things are not what they seem every one pretends natured and illogical as Surah's flings they are; and if you hurl disagreeable had been there was a gern of trath in truths right and left, like so many hand-them that awoke Katie's conscience. them that awoke Katie's conscience. grenades, do you know what will become of you? You'll be mobbed, Katie, slain by an infuriated mob of dowagers, dame them, just as Sarah said; and I do not grenades, do you know what will become by an infuriated mob of dowagers, damsels and dudes; and I, your brother will take much pains to remember; and I be unable to protect you!" have thought it an evidence of superiori-Whether this dire prophesy would ty to have a mind above little things, and

ever have been fulfilled must remain un one of the things I have called little has been keeping my word; and I haven't Ask Your Friends even seen that it was so. No wonder Ray laughs at me and Mamma reproves Who have taken Hood's Saparilla what me. Oh, dear, I should think every

they think of it, and the replies will be one would hate me!" and Katie, proud, self-satisfied Katie, actually burst into A young man in Lowell, Mass , troubed for years with a constant succession

of boils on his neck, was completely cured by taking only three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Another result of the treatment greatly improved digestion with indreased avoirdupois.

that rocky, arid region have a value unknown to the inhabitants of a country like ours, made a separation neces sarv for peace.



by being in bad company he was captured together with the Sodomites and carried away captive by a horde of oldiers from the regions beyond the Euphrates. As soon as Abraham

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