THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.,
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION: $1 PER ANNUM strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.

SIX MONTHS, 60 CENTS; THREE MONTHS, 40 CENTS.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE, solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 52. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, AUG. 29, 1891. No. 17.

AVOID LONG BILLS!

—BY—

BUYING FOR CASH

Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes

And GROCERIES!

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

F. H. HARPER & SON,

August 1, 1891. STILL POND, KENT COUNTY, MD.

TAKE NOTICE!

Consumers of Kent and Queen Anne's Counties

will now, from this date, have an opportunity to buy a Suit at What it Cost to Manufacture, until every garment for Men, Boys and Children, in light and medium weight in our house closed. This will be an especially attractive sale from the fact that we have fully decided not to carry over a single piece if price will move it, as we have no room for surplus stock. At present we have a good line, sufficient for any man to be pleased from, but, of course they will not last as the prices we have put on them will push them out. For want of space cannot possibly enumerate our line, but suffice to say, we have cut Suits from **$15.00** to **$11.50**; from **$12.50** to **$9.00**; from **$8.00** to **$5.75.** Boy's and Children in like proportion, and as we offer these inducements every season people of Kent and Queen Anne's counties are well aware that these are Genuine Bargain Opportunities. Come in while we have a good assortment.

Hats and Furnishing Goods!

STRAW HATS will be closed regardless of cost. We have a nice line of Black Straw Goods, which can be worn late in the season, all go in the slaughter sale. Domat, Silk Stripe and Cheviot Shirts, also included in the cut. Our loss, your gain.

SHOES

are on the move also. We are selling a great many of our CELEBRATED RIVETED SHOES at $2.75 for Men's, and $2.50 for Boy's; nothing to equal it for the money; we have it made and know all about; to be had exclusively of us. Then our $4 Hand Shoe is the Best in the State, and Equal to Any $5.00 Shoe in the county. We carry them in all styles and all lasts from C to E; they are being especially appreciated. We have a grand line of Men's and Boy's Shoes of all description. Can give you one for $1.80, sold elsewhere for $2.00; $1.35, sold for $1.50; $1.15, sold for $1.25, &c. These may look like small differences, but they aggregate in quantity. Solar Tip, 90 cents.

A. FRIEDMAN,

August 1, 1891. *Opposite Stam's Hall, Chestertown.*

A. F. HUEY,

MASSEYS, MD.

A. W. Stevens & Son's Engines and Threshers,

REEVES & CO.'S STACKERS,

EUREKA WIND MILLS.

Also, a Full Line of Agricultural Implements

always on hand.

JUST OUT—A New and Splendid Companion

FOR FARMERS.

AN IMPROVED SPRING-TOOTH HARROW!

Steel Frame, elevated throughout its entire length and every tooth riding on a saddle, thus making it the LIGHTEST DRAUGHT HARROW on the market. No two teeth following each other and thereby thoroughly pulverizing the ground. The new Pivoting Frictional Tooth-holder permits the wearing of the Entire Length of the Tooth. Upon an examination we feel the most skeptical will be convinced that we have the FINEST HARROW YET INVENTED.

PLOWS and PLOW CASTINGS.

We are Agents for the **SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW** with the Improved Jointer. We furnish Castings for the South Bend and the Remington Plows. Ropes, Traces, Chain Traces, Hames, Hame Strings, Straps, Plow Lines, Back bands. Don't forget we are prepared to do Roofing, Spouting, Repairing and all kinds Tin Work at short notice and at prices AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.,

March 28, 1891. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

BOILERS, STEAM ENGINES,

SHAFTING, HANGERS, PULLEYS, COUPLINGS, &c.

GENERAL MACHINE AND REPAIR WORK.

ELECTRIC MOTORS, WATER MOTORS.

CANNING HOUSE MACHINERY,

MOST COMPLETE LINE MANUFACTURED.

The Warfield Manufacturing Company,

NOS. 336, 338, 340 AND 342 NORTH ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

Send for Catalogues. Mechanics sent to any part of the S...

—The New Strawboard—

PEACH BASKET!

ADOPTED!

Peach Growers say they are All Right.
Commission Men say they are All Right.
Steamboat People say they are All Right.
Railroad Men say they are All Right.
Peach Buyers say they are All Right.

They load well in Cars, on Wagons and Steamboats. You can buy 25 per cent. more of them for the same money than you can of wooden baskets. Our demand has increased greatly this week. If you want to be sure of them send in your orders at once.

Yours truly,

HIRAM M. BROWN,

Manager American Strawboard Company Basket Department, Chestertown, Md. a1-tf.

FOR SALE

Peach Baskets!

—IN—

ANY QUANTITY,

—BY—

N. LIEBERMAN,

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

Delivered at any station on railroad. Prices on application. Correspondence solicited.

Address N. LIEBERMAN,

MELITOTA, MD.

PEACH BOXES.

AS usual I have arranged with the Messrs. Williams, of Salisbury, to supply the Peach Growers with their Superior Box, and will furnish them made up or in shooks

AT AS LOW A FIGURE

as they can possibly be handled.

The season is near when you will need them, and it takes time to get them here and distributed. Please order early if you wish me to supply you.

I will deliver at any wharf on the Bay Shore, or its tributaries, in lots of 10,000 or more in shooks.

My factories at Chestertown and Quaker Neck Wharf will be open in season.

For prices, &c., call on or address

R. S. EMORY,

j13-3m. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

200,000

PEACH TREES!

—FOR THE—

Coming FALL, and SPRING of 1892.

These trees are grown from seed guaranteed to be Natural, procured from districts where there are no signs of disease. An inspection of my stock is cordially invited.

PEAR TREES

OF ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES.

Also, Asparagus Crowns,

Small Fruits, Vegetable Plants,

Quicks, &c., &c.

There being a prospect of a large demand for trees, it would be well for planters to place their orders early. Address

R. G. NICHOLSON,

m30-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PLOWS. PLOWS.

Price Reduced on Chilled Plows and Castings!

ONE, Two and Three-horse Plows, The Roland Chilled Plow, The Norris Chilled Plow, The Damascus Chilled Plow, The Chesapeake Plow, and Castings for the above, and Oliver Shears, Concave, Wiard, Wiley and other Plow Castings

For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Farmers' Hardware!

Forks, Shovels Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Chain Traces, Hames, Backbands, Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Hame Straps and Strings, Grub Hoes, Pruning Saws and Shears, Pruning Axes and Hooks, Bench Vices, &c.

at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

Northern Grown Seed Potatoes!

For sale at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

BRUSHES! BRUSHES!

A Large and Splendid Assortment of Whitewash Brushes, Dust Brushes, Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Dandy Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Stable Brooms, etc.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,

April 4, 1891. CHESTERTOWN.

WM. H. CACY,

MANUFACTURER of FERTILIZERS

Chestertown, Maryland.

"STANDARD!" "NEW LIFE!" "RELIABLE!"

The Above Brands of Fertilizers

have now been used in this and neighboring counties for the past five years, and during that time have given general satisfaction. My facilities for manufacturing are now better than hitherto, and I guarantee to fill all orders promptly and in first-class drilling order. If those farmers who have not yet tried any of our brands of Fertilizers will inquire from some one who has used them as to results obtained, I think they will be induced to give them a trial.

August 15, 1891. WM. H. CACY, CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

1837. 1891.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

Agent for R. J. BAKER & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Special Fertilizers for particular crops are claiming general attention, as practical experimental farmers and planters have demonstrated that Fertilizers for each crop are necessary to insure such returns as will pay them for their labor and care. We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities, to suit purchasers, every article used in fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate or will manipulate and mix to order, according to any formula which may be required. We were the First House in Baltimore who furnished this facility for obtaining either the Unmixed Chemicals or the Compounding of Special Formulas.

OUR SPECIAL WHEAT PHOSPHATE

we can confidently recommend as an excellent wheat producer. It has been used for years, and the general satisfaction it has given warrants us in making the statement. We have also constantly in stock our carefully prepared brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates,
Fine Ground Raw Bone, Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,
Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate, Muriate Potash,
Sulphate Potash, Kainit,

and in fact anything farmers may want in the form of Fertilizers or Fertilizing Material, at Bottom Prices. Orders solicited. We do not publish certificates, our goods speak for themselves. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agt.,

June 27, 1891. Chestertown, Maryland.

AMERICAN

PHOSPHATE AND CHEMICAL COMPANY,

227 East German Street, P. O. Box 437,

BALTIMORE, - - MARYLAND.

OFFER THEIR HIGH GRADE ACID PHOSPHATES

MANUFACTURED BY PROCESS PATENTED,

To Large Consumers at Wholesale Figures!

GOODS ANALYZE:

20 to 22 per Cent., 25 to 30 per cent., 35 to 40 per cent., of Aavail. Phosphoric Acid,

(Almost All Soluable in Water), or Any Intermediate Analysis.

STRICTEST PURITY GUARANTEED.

APPLY FOR QUOTATIONS AT OFFICE.

jy11-8t. Agricultural Plaster.

When You are About to Purchase Your Fall Supply of Fertilizers Remember That

T. R. HUBBARD & SON

Are Entitled to Your First Consideration.

TRADE MARK

BECAUSE
They are home manufactures as well as the pioneer manufacturers of the Shore, and if home industries are not encouraged by home people, from whom may they expect help?

BECAUSE
They are in a position to give you more for the money than anybody else, buying largely as they do and accordingly low, and sell to you direct, thereby saving you a profit.

BECAUSE
They have the latest and the best equipped Fertilizer Machinery, and are at less expense than the city man, and do not take advantage of this saving in selling you.

BECAUSE
They put their goods up in 167-lb. bags as well as always have them in first-class drilling condition and sell all goods delivered without freight, on time if desired.

BECAUSE
They have held their trade, some of their customers having dealt with them for fifteen consecutive years, and some of these very people have threshed this season the largest yield they ever had.

BECAUSE
Just as sure as 2 and 2 make 4, it stands to reason that the more solid value you can buy for the least money, the more money there will be left to go in your pocket.

We are still offering Our A. A. Bone Superphosphate still at $27, time, although some materials have advanced, and our Imperial Compound at $22, time.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,

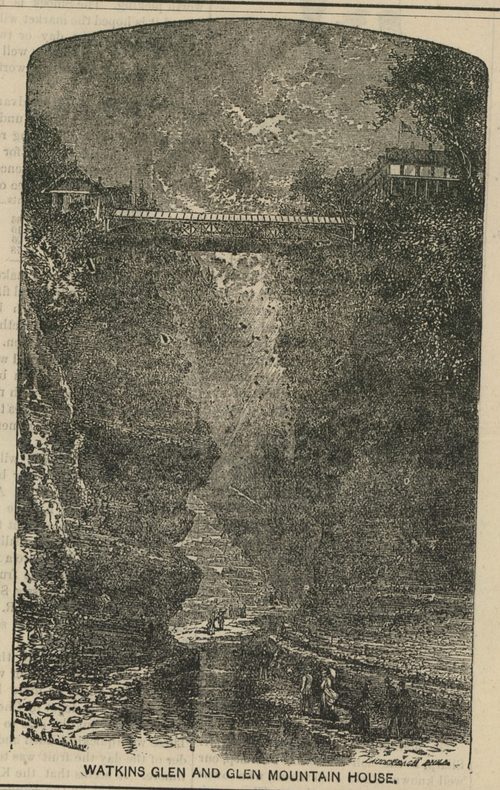
Aug. 1, 1891. Manufacturers, Chestertown, Md.

FOR RYE, WHEAT, GRASS And Permanent

Pure ANIMAL BONE, Dissolved ANIMAL BONE, and ANIMAL BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

Valuable Circulars and Samples Free on application.

JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO., Bowly's Wharf And Wood St. Baltimore, Md.



WATKINS GLEN AND GLEN MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

Watkins Glen!

What the Party from Chestertown Saw at Watkins—A Fall in the Narrow Pass.

Continuing our narrative from last week, we return from church and partake of a hearty dinner, served by the pretty white girl waiters which are especially suited for this work. About 2 o'clock we donned our Sunday go-to-meetin' clothes to go through the Glen and we assure our readers that we will never do so again, as the folly of wearing such will be seen shortly. We enter the Glen at the base and paying our fifty cents enter one of nature's wonders. This glen has as distinct an individuality as Niagara and to-day has almost an equal reputation for granduer as Niagara. It looked to us like a huge mountain with a rent or chasm through it—split as it were like a knotty piece of wood. It consists of a number of glens or sections rising one above another forming a series of rocky arcades, galleries and grottoes, subterranean at times, again widening out into vast amphitheatres. It contains in all about five hundred acres and is three miles long. Its total ascent to the summit of the mountain above is 800 feet. A stream of crystal water which oozes out from a hundred mountain springs winds its way through the glen-formed channel. First lying in lake-like stillness and then rushing madly over lofty heights into the depths of the whirlpool; on it goes toward its destination. Breaking in shimmering cascades above some translucent pool shaded by moss grown rocks, then meandering like a brooklet through the silent vale it makes its appearance in the sunlight and then goes quietly to Seneca lake. We first ascend two flights of stairs to the entrance amphitheatre where our company begin to admire the sights. We come to sentry bridge which is nothing more than a frail wooden affair spanning the deep chasm. "Oh, my," says M., "I can't go over there," but after all go over she follows. When over the bridge we sit down and take a look back at the amphitheatre whose sides tower two hundred feet above us and here we notice the invigorating and inspiring atmosphere coming through the glen steal over us. Onward we move admiring the grandeur of the scene which the writer would not presume to describe as words cannot be found adequate to portray the beauty of scenery, and the coolness of the air ladened with sweet odors. At times we stand and look upward and what sights burst on our view! One can't help but remembering that the Hand that made such wonders is Divine. Towering and irregular cliffs of dark rock, angular and sullen, rise one above another till they appear to meet in the clouds. At times it seems impossible to go further but the way opens up before us as we advance. Over paths cut in the solid rock not two feet wide we tread while the rocks hang over our heads as protectors from the water that trickles over them. Nature at many places seems to try to see what eccentric combinations of curves and angles it could produce while the grotesque images are wonderful productions. Soon we come to a narrow path over which we have to pass, but how shall we do it for the water is coming down the mountain side like rain. The best hats and dresses have to be cared for and what shall we do? Up go the umbrellas and by means only known to women the dress skirts are tied up and through the wet we plunge, up the steps and across a bridge to dry land. Here we come to the Swiss Cottage perched on a natural shelf 100 feet above the level of the stream and as we sit on a rustic bench admiring what has been passed a stranger approaches and makes himself very agreeable. After conversing with him we discover him to be the Hon. S. R. Murray, ex-congressman from Ohio, and desiring to join our party we are pleased to have him. After a short rest we proceed to descend until we are nearly on a level with the stream; and here, in the rocks in all directions, are found the remains of the same kind of pools that are now seen in the bed of the stream. We learned from Paul C. Grening that in the spring, when the stream is very high and the ice breaking up, large quantities of rock, boulders and gravel are carried down by the tremendous power of the water; and sometimes these boulders lodge in a natural seam in the rock, or in the curve in the bed of the stream, and are there whirled and rolled around, until, aided by the gravel that collects, they gradually grind out these basins or pools in the softer rock beneath. This process going on for years has worn some of them to an immense size and depth. At the head of the "Sylvan Rapids" a rustic bridge spans the stream, from which as we cross to the south side, we have a delightful view down through the gorge with its many windings and mysterious recesses. Here we are joined by Mr. Johnson, of Snow Hill, and as he is introduced to the ladies with short white skirts we see a flush come to their cheeks and silently but quickly the dresses are unpinned. Then we pass on through dry and wet places, up stairs, across bridges and down steps to "Glen Cathedral" and truly this is a masterpiece of nature's handiwork. All attempts at description of this picture fails. It is nearly a sixth of a mile long and here the glen is wider than at any other point; the rocky walls tower 300 feet high and are richly tapestried with mosses and clinging vines and crowned with lofty pines. The floor is of a smooth and even surface of rock; the vaulted arch of the sky forms the dome. The layers of slate which compose the walls are about ¼ of an inch thick and pieces of them may be pulled out almost anywhere. In the upper end the "Central Cascade" forms the choir as it were, and dashing from rock to rock, may be imagined to sing continual hymns of praise to the God that created the mighty temple. We now ascend the grand staircase, which is called by Mr. Murray a "wind breaker," about 170 feet in height. Passing along on the cliff a few rods, we come to a short flight of stairs leading down to the "matchless scene" which is, like all the others, appropriately named. Broken and angular in its formation, rock and water, cascades and deep pools, winding channels and seething rapids, foliage and sky, all combine in a chaotic intermingling, yet forms a harmonious and picturesque whole. Leaving this point we begin to grow weary and some wish for some way to "get out of the wet," but we can not do so until we get further on and the journey back was further. We come to the "Rainbow Falls," behind which we pass. The space between the fall of water and the cliff is narrow, but sufficiently wide to allow passage. While standing behind the fall and looking out through the misty curtain, the view is beautiful, but for fear of our best dresses we don't linger long. We went on a bridge opposite the falls and as the rays of the sun fell upon the water the rainbow could be distinctly seen and a party of eight stood enraptured at the scene. One of our party endeavored to photograph it but the chamera would not work. But we must hurry through and come to what has been called "The Artist's Dream," where all the beauties of the other Glens, silver cascades and crystal pools, light and shadow, sharp angles and graceful curves, foliage, sky and rock, mingle and produce a grand picture. Our path now lies along the north cliff, on the rocky shelf some distance above stream, where the water trickles from above, and, runs down over our path in little streams. The gorge below us is called the "Narrow Pass," the walls towering high on either side and approach near together. After rounding another sharp curve, we are obliged to cross the stream by means of a bridge, and proceed along the south side, through the narrow pass, under shelving rocks, that extend far out over our heads. It was along this narrow pass that we were awe-struck and somewhat frightened as we looked down hundreds of feet at the abyss, and our hearts were in our throats when C. slipped and sat down at the most dangerous place in the pass! Fortunately our party kept close together and she was soon helped to her feet not at all scared nor did she realize the extreme peril she was in until she arrived home. Passing on we view Pluto Fall on which the rays of the sun never shine and the air is damp and cold. The dashing and rumbling of the Fall as it echoes through the pass, adds to the gloomy sublimity of the spot. We do not proceed much further before another of our party—a stranger gets a hard fall and as she weighed over 200 no doubt left an inpression. It is now six o'clock and the pangs of hunger spur us on to the end. We come to the new iron bridge of the Syracuse, Geneva and Corning Railroad Co., which spans the Glen at a height of 155 ft. above the water. We have passed through two and a half miles; are 600 feet above our starting point, and are glad to arrive on the summit after climbing a long flight of stairs or "wind breakers." We leave our readers on the mountain top to catch the bracing breezes with us until next week.

F. G. U.

Our ☞, Bro. Van.

We are again called upon to acknowledge the supereminency of our esteemed Bro. Van of the Westminster *Advocate.* Time and again we've been compelled to knock under as to the big porkers he produces in Carroll, as well as of other big things, for Carroll is no slouch. And, now, here Bro. Van in his issue of the 15th records from his "Silver Run" correspondent that—

"Theodore H. Bemiller tells us he ate 62 apple dumplings one day last week. We know Mr. Bemiller is hard to beat on dumplings."

May the good Lord continue to bless Mr. Bemiller's excellent appetite. He must be a relation of a gentleman whom we knew many years since, who was a fireman upon the Northern Central Railway. A local freight train was on its way from York to Baltimore, and when at Monkton a collision occured, and a car was smashed to atoms. Among the freight was a keg of "dutch cheeses," about the size of a medium orange and such as are yet made by many of the good housewives in old York county. The fireman above noted had just eaten his dinner from his kettle. The cheeses were scattered over the ground, but he gathered them up and found he had just 52. He went to Sam Miller's store and bought a pound of water crackers and then ate the 52 cheeses and also the pound of crackers, washed all down with a pint of water, and said he felt hungry still.—*Md. Journal.*

My, my, my! Friend Ruby, what a lie!

BREAD cast upon the water purely as a business speculation is liable to sink before reaching port.

DON'T worry your brain about the man in the moon, but study the man in your own over-coat.

THE true prince will find it easier to disguise himself than the world would have him believe.

A MAN connot be truly eloquent if he knows not how to listen.

Odd-Fellowship!

WHAT IS IT?—WHO ARE ODD-FELLOWS?

Written for the News.

First—Without going back to examine the musty and mildewed pages of antiquity to prove that this mysterious order had its existence when the morning stars sang together, we can go back far enough to claim for the order an age which demands respect and reverence. It is claimed by some that the institution had an existence as early as the year A. D. 55; that they bore the name of Fellow-Citizens, a name given them by Titus Cæsar; that in the year 79, from their peculiar ideas and their power to distinguish each other in the dark, and from their fidelity to him and their country he gave them their present name of Odd-Fellows, and as an evidence of his appreciation of their worth to society in general, he gave them an engraved plate upon which were emblems, such as the sun, moon, stars, lamb, lion, dove and other emblems of mortality.

The first account of the spread of the order into other countries, was in the fifth century, in Spain; in the sixth century, in Portugal, by King Henry; in the twelfth century, in France; and afterwards by Jno. De Neville, in England, attended by five knights from France, who formed a royal grand lodge of honor, during the reign of George III. The lodges that have grown out of this organization are the Loyal Ancient Odd-Fellows, Union Odd-Fellows, Manchester Unity Odd-Fellows, the last was established in Manchester, England, in 1800. Afterwards some difference arose which caused a separation, and from it there came into existence the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows. Like all institutions with which man has to do, it has imperfections, mistakes have been made and they have been corrected as far as possible. Where shall we find absolute perfection? The means used to inculcate truth may be human and therefore weak. Man's efforts to practice the principles which truth makes out may at times fail, but the truths are eternal, find them where you may, in the pulpit, at the bar, in the lodge or home, in the bible, ritual or almanac they cannot return void.

We cannot claim for this society, in its beginning, the pure and noble principles which now hold it together. Men driven by the iron rod of the master and oppressed, came together for self protection. It may be called selfishness, but actuated by the love they bore for their families, and moved with compassion for one another in the hours of affliction, they united for the purpose of assisting each other. Each member gave a penny upon each lodge meeting night. These were kept as a fund for the assistance of any worthy member in need. But this child was too healthy to be fed long upon milk or remain in frocks, and we meet him years after, more fully developed, having a broader and nobler mission in life, and one which has often put the blush upon the cheek of organizations claiming a holier origin and nobler birth. Several ineffectual attempts were made to organize in this country before 1819, but it was not until that date that the effort met with success. A call was made, signed by Thomas Wildy, and was responded to, and on the 26th of April, 1819, the first lodge was organized in this country. It has had its trials, defeats and successes, but has increased rapidly in all the years, save those from 1832 to 1838, the time of the anti-Mason excitement. Her banner today is found in all the States, and her membership is 700,000; her annual expenditures for sick benefits is $1,500,000. About $50,000,000 has been paid out by this society since its organization.

Second—In the common acceptation of the term all who have been initiated into a lodge of the order are Odd-Fellows, but this is a mistaken idea, and were it not that charity forbids judging men's motives in seeking admission, also of judging them after they have been admitted, we might often cast aside men who can give the password, grip and sign, as not being Odd-Fellows. It is an acknowledged fact that not all join the church are Christians, but Christianity remains all the same, the principles of that divine institution remain intact. The same fair or foul motives which prompt men to join the church, prompt them to join a lodge. Selfish and sordid motives have actuated men again and again to wear the livery of heaven, one for social standing; one for success in business. He who enters the church with no purer motives and fails to rise above it, is not a Christian. He who joins a lodge simply for the benefits, the social standing, or success in business, and never becomes the possessor of that purer, higher and holier sentiment of friendship, Love and Truth, is not an Odd-Fellow, although he may be called to the highest position of the Grand Lodge. The brotherhood of man, in God we trust, friendship, love and truth, are the silent forces that makes a member of the order an Odd-Fellow; that power which moulds the selfish heart, and makes of the priest and Levite a good Samaritan; that power which will powder the rocks of political strife and enables aspirants to clasp hands over the chasm of political opinion, and say we are brothers. This power, be it in church or lodge, is what makes members of either, true Christians and true Odd-Fellows. There are to be found many Odd-Fellows who have never rode the one-horned goat, or climbed the greasy pole, they are actuated by the same pure, unselfish principles, who will ever find the latch-string hanging out for them. Their principles will be more perfect if they will unite with a lodge.

Of course we would not advice all to become members, for some would be out of their element, but men of sound bodies, above 21 years of age and not over 50 or 60 years. There are objections offered by some to Odd-Fellowship; first it is not a religious institution, hence I will not belong to it. We belong to a political party that is not religious. Public schools are not religious, but we will not take our children from them on that account. Steamboat companies are not religious, but we take passage on their boats. In as much as nothing irreligious can take place within a lodge; inasmuch as one can not join unless they believe in God, it should certainly lie very near the heart of the church, in this day of materialism and skepticism. A Methodist, a Baptist, a Christian can belong, but an Atheist cannot.

Another objection is, they are secret societies, what about them? We have them in our homes, churches and all the affairs of life. It is for self protection against imposture. Do not attempt to hold the Odd-fellow fraternity responsible for the sins of the K. K. K. Mollie Maguires or the Mormons or Nihilists, &c. If so, behold the blood of saints clinging to the white robes of the church of Christ. Hear the wail of babes, and the cries of mothers, see rivers of blood, and clouds of smoke. The lodge is not the church, but a man cannot be a true Odd-Fellow without being a christian. It is a well known fact that the churches failure either to understand her mission, or her unwillingness to do her duty, has made it necessary for just such institutions. St. James defines pure and undefiled religion to be. To visit the fatherless and widow in their affliction, and to keep himself unspoted from the world. The church has attempted the latter, but has neglected the former. The church has no systematic plan for visiting the sick, relieving the distressed, burying the dead, educating the orphan, aiding the widow, exercising over each other fraternal watch and care, and moral discipline. These are the duties of Odd-Fellows. The lodge will never supplant the church, for two reasons. First, the lodge does not wish to, and second, the church has a work the lodge cannot do, but the lodge has no work the church cannot do. Each should go arm in arm as coworkers. The motto, Friendship, Love and Truth, is a sufficient guarantee that our rights as husband, father, citizen, or christian, will not be interferred with, but that the band of love, which binds us to wife, children, church and country shall be strenghtened. There is no christian in the order, but can say in all honesty, but they are to-day a better Christian by being an Odd-Fellow. Who can be brought to see the darkness which ignorance and superstition bring to the mind; who can behold the chains have fettered and fastened man with; who that can stand in the presence of old age, with his feeble frame breaking beneath the toil of three score years; who that can see the Samaritan pouring oil into the wounds of the wounded one; who, looking up the eye which never slumbers or sleeps, which is ever upon us; who that sees man's heart in his hand, as extended in works of benevolence and charity; who beholding the bundle of sticks, which speak

[*Continued on Fourth Page.*]

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