

# THE GREENVILLE ENTERPRISE.

Devoted to News, Politics, Intelligence, and the Improvement of the State and Country.

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## Selected Poetry.

**Search For Light.**  
The roses were read at the window,  
And sweet with the mind-May weather,  
And close to the bloom, inside of the room,  
Sat mother and child together;  
And the mother was rocking the babe 'on her  
heart,  
And they both were rocking together.  
And soft through the curtain of roses,  
Which the roses could not smother,  
A beam of light, all golden white,  
Came into the child and the mother—  
Came tenderly in through the tender leaves,  
A kissing the child and the mother!  
And the child was as fair as a picture  
That is painted in fairy story;  
And he opened his eyes in a glad surprise,  
A seeing the wonderful glory—  
A seeing the baby and beautiful eyes,  
A seeing the wonderful glow!  
"Tis a wing of gold in the roses,"  
Thought he—"it can't be no other!"  
And with hand so white he caught at the  
light,  
Then held it wide to its mother,  
And the tears said plain as tears could say,  
"Ah! where is it gone, my mother?"  
And the May-times came and faded,  
"One May-time after the other,  
And a stalwart man, all brown with tan,  
And far from the lap of his mother,  
Was he that had wept for the vanished light,  
In the rosy house with his mother!  
He had sailed and sailed the ocean,  
And had rounded the world for treasure,  
And with main and might had sought the  
light,  
The light of unending pleasure;  
And now he was old, and he said to his heart,  
"I have got me no sure pleasure."  
For still it was nuptial were they,  
As still he had striven to gather,  
From sea and land, the light in the hand,  
And his cry was now, "My Father!  
It is all with Thee, beyond life's sea—  
It is all with Thee, my Father!"  
ALICE CAREY.

## Arkansas Correspondence of Enterprise.

DES ARS, ARK.,  
January 23d, 1871.  
Messrs. Editors.—About fifteen miles from this place, is the village of *Hickory Plains*; true, it is a very small one, with but few houses and only two stores, but they boast a very excellent academy, under the management of Professor Crosier, the author of "The Confederate Spy," "The Bloody Junta," and some one or two other war publications. The location, however, is one of the prettiest we ever saw; situated upon a beautiful level plain, in the midst of a magnificent grove, it presents every advantage of a rural village, and would make a most delightful retreat in summer, being perfectly healthy and possessing most excellent water. Fifteen miles further north, is the village of *Austin*, situated amidst the hills, which causes it to present a much nearer appearance to some of our up-country villages in South Carolina than any place we have yet seen in this State; and this is one reason, we presume, that causes so many of the people removing from our State to locate in its vicinity. It is quite a thriving little place, and as the railroad will, in a very short time, pass within one mile of it, its inhabitants participate, its becoming a considerable place. They are making efforts to have a new county formed from portions of Woodruff, Pulaski and Prairie Counties, of which *Austin* shall be the county seat. If they succeed, that of itself will give the town considerable impetus in advancement.  
The Legislature of this State is now in session at Little Rock. Its complexion, politically, is radical, owing, entirely to the disfranchisement laws of the State, which are in their nature, the most sweeping of those of any of the States. It is confidently asserted, however, by the knowing ones, that these laws will be repealed early in the session by the Legislature; as they were recommended by the Governor. There are only eight negroes in the Legislature, notwithstanding that it is radical. The present is said to be the most conservative Legislature which has convened in this State since the war. Powell Clayton, the Governor, has been elected to the United States Senate, which seems to give general satisfaction to the people, as they think that he can do less harm to the State there than he could in the Executive chair; and his last message was of so conservative character, that they think

perhaps he has seen the error of his ways and has determined to turn therefrom, but more especially are they satisfied with his election because it will place Lieutenant Governor Johnson in the chair as Governor, and he is regarded as a good man and an extremely conservative one; so much so, in fact, that many of his enemies in the Republican party accuse him of being a Democrat. If the Legislature do as it is said they will do, then, at the next election, the State will be entirely Democratic. Even as it is, the representation in Congress is divided about equally. In this County, *Prairie County*, we suppose there could be found one-half dozen white Radicals, and most of the negroes profess to be Democrats.

Owing to some irregularity in the mails, we have not had the pleasure of seeing a copy of your journal for some time; but we hope that as this is mail night, we shall be cheered by receiving several of the back numbers.  
We have had snow here to the depth of eight inches about three weeks ago, two slight falls since then, but now the weather is as balmy and pleasant as spring.  
More anon.  
CIVIS.

## How to Keep a Situation.

It is a sad time just now for many who depend upon their salaries for the support of themselves and families. So many men are thrown out of employment because the times are so dull; their services are not needed in stores and work-shops. But some men and boys are always retained. Do you know who are the fortunate ones? They are those who are most useful to their employers—those who do their work the most thoroughly, and are the most obliging and economical.

Those young men who watch the time to see the very second their working-hours is up—who leave, no matter what state the work may be in, at precisely the instant—who calculate the extra amount they can slight their work and yet not get reproved—who are lavish of their employer's goods, will always be the first to receive notice that times are dull, and their services are no longer required.

Whatever your situation, lay it down as a foundation rule, that you will be "faithful in that which is least." Pick up the loose nails, bits of twine, clean wrapping paper, and put them in their places. Be ready to throw in an odd half hour, or hour's time, when it will be an ace in the hole, and do not seem to make a merit of it. Don't it heartily. If not a word is said, be sure your employer makes a note of it. Make yourself indispensable to him, and he will lose many of the opposite kind before he will part with you.  
[Presbyterian.]

"CHOOSE YE."—A glass of whiskey is manufactured from about seventy grains of corn, the value of which is too small to be estimated. A glass of this mixture sells for a dime, and of a good brand, is considered worth the money. It is drunk in a minute or two. It fires the brain, deranges and weakens the physical system. On the same sideboard on which the deleterious beverage is served lies a newspaper. It is covered with a half million type—it brings intelligence from the four quarters of the globe. The newspaper costs less than the glass of grog, but it is not less true that there is a large number of people who think corn juice cheap and newspapers dear! The newspaper is a source of pleasure and enlightenment to the home circle, as the family are gathered around the bright glowing fire on a winter evening, and the results of newspaper reading prove beneficial through life.

KEEP TO ONE THING.—We earnestly entreat every young man, after he has chosen his vocation, to stick to it. Don't leave it because hard blows are to be struck, or disagreeable work performed. Those who have worked their way up to wealth and usefulness, do not belong to the shiftless and unstable class, but may be reckoned among such as took off their coats, rolled up their sleeves, conquered their prejudices against labor, and manfully bore the heat and burden of the day. Whether upon the old farm, where our fathers toiled diligently striving to bring the soil to productivity; in the machine shop or factory, or the thousand other business places that invite honest toil and skill let the motto ever be: Perseverance and industry. Stick to one thing, boys, and you will have success.  
Cultivate moral habits.

## The Test-Oath Bill.

The bill recently passing both Houses of Congress, to relieve certain classes of persons from the necessity of taking the test oath, or "iron-clad," previous to entering an office under the Federal Government, may have its significance made clearer by a word of comment. The political disabilities originally imposed on the Southerners are summed up in two branches; the fourteenth amendment excluding from office all who held office before the war; and the "iron-clad," excluding all who, stood by the South in the war, even though not holding office before. By Act of Congress of July 11, 1868, it was provided that those amenable to the fourteenth amendment should, on having the disabilities thereby imposed removed, take a certain form of oath before entering an office, and the bill just passing Congress is to allow all who are not amenable to the fourteenth amendment, but are to the "iron-clad," to hold office on taking the same oath. The Act for those relieved from the fourteenth amendment is as follows:

AN ACT PRESCRIBING AN OATH OF OFFICE TO BE TAKEN BY PERSONS FROM WHOM LEGAL DISABILITIES SHALL HAVE BEEN REMOVED.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That whenever any person who has participated in the rebellion, and from whom all legal disabilities arising therefrom have been removed by Act of Congress by a vote of two-thirds of each House, has been or shall be elected or appointed to any office or place of trust in or under the Government of the United States, he shall, before entering upon the duties thereof, instead of the oath prescribed by the Act of July 2, 1868, take and subscribe the following oath or affirmation: I, A. B., do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion; and that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which I am about to enter. So help me God.

Approved July 11, 1868.

The bill just passed for those amenable to the "iron-clad" only reads thus:  
Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That when any person, who is not rendered ineligible to office by the provisions of the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution, shall be elected or appointed to any office of honor or trust under the Government of the United States, and shall not be able, on account of his participation in the late rebellion, to take the oath prescribed in the Act of Congress, approved the 2d of July, 1868, said person shall, in lieu of said oath, before entering upon the duties of said office, take and subscribe the oath prescribed in an Act of Congress entitled "An Act prescribing an oath of office to be taken by persons from whom legal disabilities shall have been removed."  
Approved 11th July, 1868.

So that, with the President's approval of the above bill, the law as to Confederates holding office is, that any man relieved of his disabilities under the 14th amendment, or any man never amenable thereto, may hold any office, State or Federal, on taking the oath prescribed in the Act of July 11th, 1868, above quoted. Those not relieved from amenability to the 14th amendment, are still disfranchised.—*New York World.*

## CURE FOR THE BITE OF RABID DOGS.

Dr. J. B. Smith, of Baltimore, says that he has in the course of many years treated many cases of bites by rabid dogs, and always with success if called upon within three days after the bite. His method of treatment is to instantly wash the wound again and again with soap and water, and then apply to it a cylindrical piece of caustic potash cut in the shape of a pencil point. This should be held in the wound firmly for fifteen minutes. After the application of the caustic the wound should be poulticed with bread and milk for two days, and then dressed with a simple salve. A mere scratch is more dangerous than a deep wound, as in the latter case the flow of blood is apt to carry the poison with it. Dr. Smith thinks the poison exists in the saliva of the rabid animal, and, like the virus of the small-pox, has a certain period of incubation before the system becomes affected.

## The Amazon.

This great river rises in the little Peruvian lake of *Lauricocha*, just below the limits of perpetual snow. For 500 miles it flows swiftly through a deep valley, then turning sharply eastward, it runs 2,500 miles across the great equatorial plains. Two thousand miles above its mouth, its width is a mile and a half, increasing to over ten miles at the head of the delta, where it divides, and, after running 400 miles, presents a front of 150 miles upon the ocean. For a great distance, it is bordered by side channels, or bayous, as they are called upon the Mississippi, named by the Indians *igarapas*, or canoe paths. From *Santarem*, the principal town above *Para*, one may paddle a thousand miles, parallel to the river, without once entering the stream. For twenty-five degrees of latitude, every river that flows down the eastern slope of the *Andes*, is an affluent of the Amazon. It is as though all the rivers from Mexico to Oregon united their waters in the Mississippi. A half score of these tributaries are larger—the *Danube* excepted—than any European river out of *Russia*. The volume of its waters is greater even than the breadth of the river would indicate. At *Nauta*, 2,200 miles from its mouth, the depth is forty feet, increasing rapidly as it approaches the ocean. The largest ocean steamer could doubtless steam 2,000 miles up the Amazon.

The vegetation of the valley is exuberant. There is a bewildering diversity of grand and beautiful trees, a wild, unconquered race of vegetable giants, draped and festooned by creeping plants. The moment you land upon the shore you are confronted by a solid wall of vegetation, through which, if you wish to proceed, you must hew your way with axes or machetes. Palms, of which 30 varieties are noted, constitute the majority of trees. Then there are "cow trees," a hundred and fifty feet high, yielding a milk of the consistency of cream, used for tea, coffee, and custards. The "caucho," or rubber tree, though of a different species from that of the East Indies, produces a gum which constitutes most of the rubber of commerce. *Agassiz* puts this tree, forty or eighty feet high, in the same class with the milkweed of our American pastures. Of ornamental wood there is no end. Foremost among these is the *moira-piima*, or tortoise shell wood, the most beautiful in grain and color in the world. Enough of this is wasted every year to veneer all the dwellings of the civilized world. For many years to come, the exports of the Amazon Valley must be mainly the products of its forests. Yet, strange enough, timber is now one of the chief articles of import at *Para*. A city of 35,000 inhabitants, lying on the verge of a great forest, buys pine boards from far-away *Maine*. This folly will in time come to an end. Contrary to all that we might expect, the climate of the Amazon Valley is temperate rather than tropical. It is more equal than in any other region of the world.

EXTRAVAGANCE.—A young man went from *New York City* to the far West, where he commenced business on his own account, and married. His former business associates in the city were interested in his "luck," and when a merchant of that city was about to journey to the place where the young man had located, he was requested just to visit the emigrant trader, and ascertain how things were getting along. Accordingly, the *New York Post* reporter accompanied the whereabouts of the young man, and called on him quite early in the morning. The introduction of the *New Yorker* to his wife was quite off-hand and unceremonious, and was requested to be seated, and partake of the morning meal. The young wife had prepared the steak, biscuit, and coffee with her own hands, and for a table had used her kneading-board, over which a napkin was spread, and the "board" placed on her lap. The *New Yorker* declined a seat at the meal, and by and by took his leave. On making his report to his *New York* friends as to how he found his former comrade living, he described the style as "magnificent!" and for explanation of the superlative, he said that "were he the owner of that young man's furniture, he would not take ten thousand dollars for the logs of his table!"

HON. M. T. TUCKER, of *Maine*, now ninety-five years old, was a member of Congress in 1802, sixty-nine years ago. These instances of longevity of public men are quite interesting.

## Reasonable Profit.

When our farmers come down from the region of unreasonable speculation about the profits of farming to a sober calculation of the extent to which, on an average, farming will pay, the tone of society will improve. Expecting nothing extravagant, they will work more cheerfully for the certain rewards that the most just earth (*justissima terra*) as *Virgil* so beautifully calls it, will bring forth to their labor. In the long-settled parts of *Kentucky*, we are informed that farmers consider three per cent. profit upon the capital invested in farming as a good business. In *New England* and the *Middle States*, five per cent. profit upon the capital invested is considered quite enough. In *England*, four per cent. profit is considered remarkably good. In *South Carolina*, however, a man plants a farm worth \$3,000 at farthest, with stock and implements worth \$1,000, and expects a clear gain of \$1,000, that is, 25 per cent. profit. He gets but half of that, \$500, or 12 1/2 per cent. he is plunged into the depths of despondency. And well may he be, for ten chances to one, he has contracted the very small item of a debt of \$1,500 upon the glorious prospect of an extraordinary crop at two prices, which it is the custom of planters to believe in, each spring of each successive year. Now they have got to give up this foolishness. After paying themselves reasonable overseer's wages, they could be content if beyond that, they make a clear five or six per cent. upon their capital invested. To this they must come. It has been the inflated price of cotton that has concealed the reality from them hitherto. It is not our country, our worst soil, our climate, our labor, that disappoints their foolish expectations, as those that are emigrating will find to their cost. It is their own deficiency in common information and in common sense, and the fact that their capital in slaves engaged in the monopoly of cotton production has been lost. The monopoly still exists, and farming South will, therefore, pay better than elsewhere; but the labor now owns itself and Southern planters are no longer capitalists employing overseers, but overseers themselves, fortunate, however, in the ownership of the land, and of the stock and implements necessary to cultivate it.—*Winnston News.*

WE ask our farmers to ponder the above. It contains a truth not generally admitted, but nevertheless true, as every man knows, who has been engaged in planting to any great extent. When we comprehend the fact, we shall have made a great stride forward.

ONLY A SHADOW.—A story is told of a well known gentleman, who sometimes imbibes too freely of the ardent, going home at night recently, and mistaking his shadow, outlined on the front door, for a man. He paused a little in surprise, and then, lifting his hat very graciously, bade him good evening. "A very pleasant evening," said the gentleman.

No reply.  
"This is my house, I believe," he said, waving his hand.  
The hand of the shadow went through the same graceful curve.  
"I should like to get in, sir, if you'll stand aside." But the shadow made no movement to let him pass.

The gentleman was evidently surprised. He repeated his desire to pass in, but the shadow remained still.  
His wife, hearing her husband's voice, looked through the window blind, and seeing no one but himself, asked why he didn't come in.  
"So I would, my dear, but this gentleman" (pointing to the shadow) "insists on blocking up the door."

His wife quietly opened the door, remarking, "That was your shadow."  
"Indeed," said the puzzled citizen; "well, now, I thought he was a mighty fine-looking fellow to be so polite," and went in.  
Whenever he shows a disposition to remain out late at night, his wife has only to remind him of the shadow on the door-step to insure a speedy return.

Mrs. POLLY McLEVIN, of *Iowa*, who was one hundred and fifteen years old, died on the 7th instant, not of old age, but, prematurely, from the effects of burns, caused by her clothes taking fire. She was a native of *Brunswick, N. J.*, but spent most of her life in *Connecticut* and *New York*, leaving that State for the west in 1856. She was first married at the age of twenty-four, again at seventy, and again at seventy-five; and her last husband, much younger than herself, survives her.

C. C. BROWN, the carpet-bag Congressman from *Charlotte, S. C.*, has three wives now living, and there are 35 States yet to hear from.

## Plant Irish Potatoes.

Yes, plant a great many, they will come just in time when the sweet potatoes by most families are used up. Impress it also on the minds of the freedmen to follow your example, and that it is better for him to have Irish potatoes during the summer to subsist on, than to go to the store and buy provisions at ruinous prices. Irish potatoes are healthy food and save both meat and corn. I have seen thousands of families subsisting on the potato during the whole year, and be strong to do all kind of hard work and the people were healthy.

In selecting the seed I prefer the "Early Rose." They are the surest, yield more than other kinds and are more palatable.  
In preparing the ground for potatoes I break it up deep and subsoil it. If I have plenty short well rotted manure, I spread it broadcast before breaking up and plow it under. If my manure is not well rotted and consists partly of straw, leaves, pine-straw, etc., I put on it the potatoes in the row.  
After breaking and subsoiling, I harrow the ground well, and then lay off the rows three and a half to four feet apart, by running a furrow about six inches deep, and plant the potatoes about eighteen inches apart in the rows.  
The culture is very simple, but must be done in time. As soon as the plants are all up, the ground ought to be stirred, either with a cultivator, or, in a small patch, with a hoe. When the plants have reached seven to eight inches, they ought to be hoed again and tilled well. This is the last work and ought to be done with care. The ridges ought to be made large enough, so that no growing tubers are ever exposed to light.

HOLD ON.—Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie or speak harshly, or use an improper word.  
Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, pinch, or do an improper act.  
Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited or imposed upon, or others are angry about you.  
Hold on to your hearts when evil associates seek your company; and invite you to join in their mirth and revelry.  
Hold on to your name at all times for it is of more value to you than gold, high places or fashionable attire.  
Hold on to truth, for it will serve you well, and do you good throughout eternity.  
Hold on to your virtue, it is above all prices in all times and places.  
Hold on to your good character, for it is and ever will be your best wealth.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—A farmer name not given, residing between *Spring Grove*, and *Rock Grove* Illinois, recently sold his farm and received the money. Last Tuesday or Wednesday night he left his home and went to *Rock Run*. Returning from there, as he neared home, he was confronted by a man who demanded his money. The farmer drew a revolver and shot the robber dead. Starting for his house, he encountered two other men, each of whom he despatched with his revolver. Entering his house, he found his wife and daughter weltering in their blood, the latter being dead, and his wife, though badly injured, was not dead, when last heard from. One of the dead men was recognized as the stranger who had recently attempted to purchase the farm from the man whom he proposed to rob. This story seems to be improbable, but the details come from several different sources and nearly identical in detail.

A NOBLE TRIBUTE.—Among the sufferers by the awful calamity in *Richmond*, on Christmas morning, was a young man, *Samuel Hines*, whose name deserves to be passed around, that it may be mentioned and written with that homage which genuine heroism ever inspires. Twice at the imminent peril of his life, he rushed through the fire and smoke and safely emerged again, dragging with him some unfortunate whom terror had deprived of the power of self-exertion. He was seen to dash into the burning mass a third time, but an instant after, the forked flames shot up in all directions shutting him from the view of the enraptured spectators, and the gallant soul came back no more.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

The public Funds of *Alabama* are now safe as the new State Treasurer is a country editor, and, of course, isn't sufficiently familiar with money to know that it is worth stealing.

DEAR, gently with those that stray. Draw them back by love and persuasion. One kiss is worth a thousand kicks. Kind words are more valuable to the erring than a mine of gold.

## Late at Church.

One of the papers tells the story of a man coming into church after the sermon had begun; where upon the preacher paused and said to him: "Glad to see you sir, come in, always glad to see those here late, who can't come early." To which salutation, the stranger taking his seat, as coolly replied—"thank you, would you favor me with the text?" "Certainly," was the answer; "which was done, and the discourse moved on as before. This recalls a Missouri incident. One cold night *Rev. Ezra S. Ely*, of Presbyterian fame, was preaching in a prairie farm house; when about a third through the sermon, two late-comers rode up to the door and entered. The doctor stopped and said that, as these friends were very cold with their ride, the meeting would sing a hymn while they were warming themselves; which being done, he observed that as they had taken so much trouble to come, he would begin his discourse again for their benefit; and taking his text accordingly, he commenced once more at the beginning and repeated his sermon, rather more to their edification than to that of the rest of the audience, perhaps.

THUMP IN HOGS.—A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette* says he has at different times lost a considerable number of hogs who had that unusually fatal disease, the thumps, but in every instance where he made one or two applications of pure pine tar, by putting it in their mouths and forcing it down their throats, they recovered from this disease. Another remedy is given by another correspondent as follows: As soon as you find that your hog has the thumps, dress him with half a pound of French salt dissolved in one pint of water. One dose will cure him if he is not too far gone with the disease.

An irascible old gentleman was taping with sneezing in a most spasmodic way eight or ten times, he arrested the paroxysm for a moment, and extracting his handkerchief, he thus indignantly addressed his nasal organ: "Oh! go on—go on—you'll blow your infernal brains out presently!"

A MAN passed through Council Bluffs, on his return to *Missouri*, after having tried to live in *Minnesota*. "Don't like to live up there," said he. "Have nine months of winter, and the rest of the time it's very late in the Fall!"

An honest old darkey down *South* says: "Dey tote us dar war provisions in de Constitution for we called folks, but dat's a lie!—Dem provisions didn't cum. Dis nigger ain't seed de fist mo'nt'!"

McKAY, so long noted as being the leader of the mail robbers of *Central Utah*, has been captured. His captors receive a liberal reward which had been offered by the Government for his arrest.

A YOUNG GIRL in *Rondout, Massachusetts*, has a perfect passion for walking in the snow with bare feet. She will go sledding for an hour at a time with neither shoes nor stockings on.

DEFEATING THE KU-KLUX.—A probably fatal yet amusing incident, which transpired in *Abbeville County* a few days ago, was related in your correspondent's presence to-day, by a gentleman just arrived from that section. A party of about thirty men, clad in the garments of the much talked of *KuKlux*, proceeded to a house near *Bradley's mill*, for the purpose of whipping an old colored woman, who had made herself obnoxious by bad behavior. The woman being apprised of their approach, fled to the loft, where, armed with two axes, she took a position over the stairs. The first to ascend the stairs was a man named *Watkins*, and he had just reached the head of the steps, when he received a terrible blow on the side of the head, which fractured his skull, and from which he will probably die. The woman in delivering the blow, lost control of the axe, which fell and cut off another's toe. Several rushed up the stairs to assist *Watkins*, one of whom also received a terrible blow with the second axe, inflicting a deep wound, whereafter the party became too much engaged with the wounded men to make any further attempts to capture the old virgin, in whose possession they left two hoods and gowns besmeared with blood.—*Col. Cor. Chron. News.*

REVIEWS, the negro Senators from *Mississippi*, introduced a bill in the Senate, on the 20th ult., to incorporate the Grand *Tabernacle of Galilean Fishermen*. What sort of a negro institution is that?

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