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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor. AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. $1.50 per annum—IN ADVANCE.

NINETEENTH YEAR—NO. 32. FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1890. WHOLE NUMBER, 968.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT OF

GEHAUF & MAYER,

WHERE you will always find the Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Latest Styles of

Parlor, Bedroom, Library and Kitchen

FURNITURE.

UNDERTAKING

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Telegraphic orders immediately filled. *Open day and night.* Store in Opera Building, Main street, Frostburg, Md.

April 12 GEHAUF & MAYER.

Money to Lend

On First Mortgage.

MRS. E. B. TAYLOR,

April 5—tf Frostburg, Md.

Purity-Strength-Wholesomeness

Parrish Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure.

THE purest, strongest and most perfect Cream of Tartar Baking Powder made. Each can guaranteed to contain full net weight of powder and to be absolutely the best. ☞ Sold by all first-class grocers.

PARRISH BAKING POWDER CO.

April 5—1y Baltimore, Md.

Save Your Money

BY BUYING YOUR

RAILROAD TICKETS

—FROM—

J. H. HITCHINS.

ALL information concerning rates, routes, change of cars and time of trains cheerfully given. [March 29

A Small Boy

Can Ask Questions

THAT will make a wise man feel foolish. But—

Here's a Question

That the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err in answering:

WHO BEATS ALL

IN MAKING BARGAINS IN

High Grade Goods at Low Grade Prices?

HERE'S AN SWER

Which is worthy of a wise man—one who has been there and knows:

A. F. PARKER BEATS ALL

COMPETITORS

IN

Bargain-Making, Price-Making

AND

Accommodation of Customers.

Try { A. F. PARKER'S City Drug Store,

4 doors above Main and Broadway.

Jan 18

JOHN CHAMBERS,

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES

Flour, Feed and Provisions.

Queensware, Woodware, Tinware.

Canned and Fresh

Oysters

A SPECIALTY.

Main Street, - - FROSTBURG, MD.

March 29

THE friends of Mr. Dowden, the efficient and courteous Register of Wills, were surprised to find the following legal legend at the top of a leading editorial in the Cumberland *News* Monday morning:

In the matter of A. H. Dowden.

Mr. Dowden's republicanism is impeached in a way that is savage, and his political locks lifted in a style that rivals Shack Nasty Jim's aptitude as a scalper.

This sort of thing has been so rare with our hitherto and altogether too amiable contemporary that its many readers had to look over the paper the second time to assure themselves of the verity of the indictment.

With no desire whatever to become a party to this trouble the JOURNAL feels that it is due to Mr. Dowden to state that towards this paper he has acted fairly and honorably. In the language of the "General Directions for the Information of Administrators and Executors" he has always permitted the one or the other, as the case may have been, to "select the paper in which to advertise," etc.

It appears to be the disposition of this advertising that the *News* is complaining of, for it admits that it "has recently intercepted some little of" it.

Let us see whose plan will best carry out the purpose of the law.

Mr. Dowden's course permits the representatives of decedents to select their mediums of communication with the public. This is the legal way and it seems to be the proper way—first, because these people best know what they want, who they want to reach and what paper suits their purposes best; second, because they have to pay for the work to be done, a liability which in nearly all lines of business carries with it the privilege of choosing the employee to do that work.

The *News'* plan appears to make a party machine of the Register, to disfranchise the widows and orphans of both their options and their convictions, and to make the *News* the Czar of the entire outfit. The *News'* plan would place many advertisements where neither the purposes of the law nor the wishes of the beneficiaries would be subserved, and extort many fees from unwilling and needy heirs that it is unable to earn.

That Mr. Dowden "has been for years past taking advertising from the *News* and "snooking it into democratic sheets" is an error on its face—

1. Because the advertising involved is not Mr. Dowden's to dispose of. It belongs to the administrators and executors, and—

2. As Register of Wills Mr. Dowden is not a partisan and cannot be. The affairs of widows and orphans are not political, nor can they be turned to such account without a sacrilegious distortion of the tender provisions made by law for the complete protection of their feelings and sentiments as well as property rights.

But the JOURNAL knows it is not necessary to elaborate these considerations. They are too patent to be misunderstood by thinking people.

There is one thought, however—called up by the *News* in another field—which bears on the current topic. Wednesday it said:

In opposing the passage of a bill by the Legislature to place the appointment of our school commissioners in the hands of the Governor, we did so on the ground that it would inevitably make our public school administration, notably free hitherto from the slightest tincture of partisanship, a mere political machine whose ramifications would be threaded into the very woof and warp of the system.

That is very nice and very true. The JOURNAL very reluctantly gave its assent to the prodozed change, and then only on the ground that a change from one ring to another would be—well, something of a change, one that could not possibly be for the worse.

But what we cannot now understand is—why the *News* will not permit the same exemption from "partisanship" to the widows and orphans? Why would the *News* entangle their affairs, sad at best, in the meshes of political considerations? Why should Mr. Dowden add a pang to the grief of a distressed widow and children of a republican by surreptitiously "snooking" the mite they can hardly spare "into democratic sheets?" And how much more virtue, propriety, or *fairness* is there in turning any portion of poor democratic legacies into the coffers of republican papers? If the present school system is the immaculate thing that is pretended on account of its non-partisan character, why should the Orphans' Court be spotted and splashed with the mire of politics? Are the interests of the children whose fathers and mothers still live to bless them with parental care and support more dear to the indulgent politician's heart than the scions of a house whose head is underground?

It cannot be—perish the dastardly suspicion!—that the disparity of patronage dispensed to newspapers by the non-partisan democratic school system and that which grows out of the would-be partisan Orphans' Court makes any difference in the *News'* Procrustean notions of one species of virtue on the one hand, and another variety on the other! At the current rate of mortality the administrators and executors of the county, with Dowden as a signboard for the *News*, could pour hundreds of alien dollars into the bank account of that paper. Meanwhile, taking its own ethics as our cue, it would not and should not get a cent from the democratic School Board, a body which *has* undeniably the full control of its newspaper fund.

Fellow papers, organs and copyists, non-partisanship is a very fine thing—when our enemies exemplify it, but as a a sample of the Golden Rule for *our* side it isn't worth a pin.

THE JOURNAL waited a week to reply to the Baltimore *Critic* of April 19 in order to give that paper opportunity to correct a misquotation, if typographical. But its issue of last week permits it to go uncorrected, and we are compelled to assume that the JOURNAL was misrepresented for a purpose. The *Critic* said:

The Frostburg MINING JOURNAL distinguished itself again last week by giving the workingmen a mean and contemptuous hit below the belt. It appears that the Piedmont (W. Va.) *Herald* visited its ire upon the democratic majority of Maryland because the weekly pay bill was defeated in the Legislature. The Frostburg paper quite properly explains that it is the democratic minority that runs things in Maryland, but it adds, gratuitously, the voting down of the weekly pay bill "was one of the few good things that the democratic minority did. The JOURNAL hopes the minority will continue to bestow upon us the same great blessing. The true laboring man enjoys no claim to special favors.

Below is the full text of what the JOURNAL said, the italics indicating the sentiment omitted by the *Critic*:

The *true* laboring man *does not need legislation of that kind, and the spurious laboring man* enjoys no claim to special favors.

Why did not the *Critic* controvert that proposition? Why did it not for once forego its propensity to slur and show why it is necessary for the Legislature to go out of its way to burden and annoy employers in the interest of the thriftless when the welfare of the provident workers demands no such intermeddling?

We will answer:

The *Critic* could not question it, nor can any other paper, or any other man—from the Czar of Russia down to Lord Gompers, up again to Master Powderly and back again to McGuire, Esq.

Hence, its resort to innuendo as follows:

It is easy to see that the editor of the JOURNAL must be a true laboring man, according to his own definition. He "does not need legislation of that kind" in order to have his subscriptions paid promptly. By the way, how do the mine owners pay him for the prostitution of his pen and paper favor—monthly, weekly, or whenever he strikes them, or how?

If the *Critic* will come up we will show up. We will show that our joint friends, capital and labor, are our patrons. For the best job work and the best paper in the county each pays a fair price—no more, no less. The consequence is—that the JOURNAL is the typical and unapproachable friend of labor in this country. It is the friend of that indispensable element of material and moral progress in that it does not employ the shams of a secret order to promote a public purpo e, nor advocate the humbug of class legislation to destroy a general good. In short, it indulges not a solitary imported objection to monarchy in Europe as a pretext for *caste* rebellion against the sovereign mass here, nor employs a single evil in in the powder-blown mines of Pennsylvania as a reason for legal interference here with the best ordered, best provided, best officered and best manned underground operations in the world.

The above would be enough to say on this occasion were it not that the *Critic* shows that there are sneaks in its own crowd here:

One thing is pretty certain—no man who is a true workman can take and read the Frostburg MINING JOURNAL. That is, not openly. Of course, men will take it around the corner of the woodshed and peep into it to see what new insult is thrown at them by the organ of the enslavers who defeat legislation demanded by poorer citizens every two years.

Brave men the *Critic* thinks you are, miners. It is a singular patent of nobility it bestows upon you—that you are inclined to pocket insults to your dignity and grace within the shadows of your woodsheds.

But that sort of insinuation is characteristic of your intolerant oracles, peculiar to your Puritan censors and notable of the *hauteur* of the Cavaliers of labor's foolish dispensation. The paper which can see nothing in justice but a bribe, nothing in peace but corruption, nothing in prosperity but a system of perversion, cannot treat you better than it does the JOURNAL. It measures both of us in its own little half-bushel.

IN whatever else they disagree the Cumberland organs are *en rapport* on the current management of public schools in this county.

There is this difference—each endeavors, whenever occasion offers, to out-taffy the other.

But what is the situation?

The schools are in the hands of two banks and a women's clothing store.

The proprietor of the latter does not share fairly in the eulogies now going. The banks get it all.

One of the banks is a West Virginia institution, which shows how loyal we are getting to outside and competing establishments. In a few years we will belong to the West Virginia coal field, and it is not too early to begin the transfer of our school system to the same auspices.

It is funny, but it is true: According to our clever contemporaries, the chief qualification of our Maryland and West Virginia bankers to control Allegany scholasticism and pupilage consists in their pre-eminent and extra-tremendous ability to keep a cash account. There are about sixty thousand dollars to handle during a year, and these gentlemen, we are assured in the most flattering terms, are able to see—

1. How much comes in.
2. How much goes out.
3. How much, if any, is left.

This is the top notch of financiering, and our Maryland and West Virginia banking combine may be trusted to see that not a cent will ever reach an overpaid teacher, or an underserved pupil.

Scholarship has nothing to do with the matter; actual interest nothing. Fitness for place and adaptations to particular needs in examiner and teachers are never counted as coming within the purview of educated, discriminating and interested commissioners—only capacity to determine how the most cold cash can be kept in bank as long as possible is magnified as the *ultima thule* of scholastic administration.

"Business" qualifications in any sphere are a profitable endowment, generally speaking, but as a sole claim to the office of guardian over our schools, they belitttle and defeat the prime object of the system.

IN very exclusive quarters, where the light of day never shines nor a breath of fresh air tones the system of the self-immolated martyrs, it seems to be understood that this region is to be again evangelized in the interest of the Knights of Labor.

Near on to a decade ago the gospel of the Noble Order took deep and lasting hold of the unsuspecting and credulous elements of our mining population through a *propaganda* which pretended with portentous significance that its coming dominion over the earth depended upon the *secrecy* of its operations.

It was a successful trick. It caught the gudgeons by the score.

It has come out by the underground route that at the last session of the General Assembly at Atlanta, Ga., "the same scheme was specially devised for a revival of the Noble Order in the Maryland coal region."

So that if JOURNAL readers see any mystic outdoor processions to dimly-lighted halls at unreasonable hours, or cabalistic chalk figures on fences and wheelbarrows, they will enjoy the right to guess that the revival is on and that recapture of the region is imminent.

The population was once a rich goose whose pluckings feathered the nest of walking delegates far and near.

Latterly, however, the lot of the missionary has been a hard one. With the decline of the Noble Order his flesh has run to emaciation, and his number to decimation.

It is needful, therefore, that he should be recalled to his estate, and that the aristocracy of labor should be reinstated to the peerage which lords it over the peonage that is unable to support or unwilling to acknowledge the plutocracy of ignorant, vicious and dangerous leadership.

Meanwhile, the doctrine of "a Knight of Labor first and a democrat afterwards" will continue to play its brazen *role* in the plot of popular deception.

THE Frostburg end of the Cumberland *Times* got off a piece of Orphic news last Monday.

If anybody can parse, analyze, translate, interpret or construe the first sentence, let him address these headquarters, enclosing at least one year's subscription—price $1.50—as a guarantee that he wants this great paper until this time next year:

According to parties which it is said will participate in a bicycle race from Frostburg to Cumberland. The *News*, *Ledger* and JOURNAL are rather premature in their articles, as no such match has yet been made. However, if the race takes place, the appointed time will be found correctly stated in the *Times*.

Now as to the JOURNAL's part in the disclaimer.

The JOURNAL never said that a match *had* been made.

The JOURNAL *did* say that a match had been proposed, but that the "prominent young citizen" making the challenge had "reneged," *i. e.*, disowned his banter and went back on his wheel.

It affords the JOURNAL pleasure to state that when the young gentleman repudiates the "renage" the JOURNAL will also state the "appointed" time in its own unique and splendid vernacular.

No use for our noble people to go from home to get the news. We have it all here and, according to the *Ledger*—"more too."

B. F. HANDFORTH, of Chicago, has informed the JOURNAL that "the exercise of good judgment will produce the millenium."

This is good news, and the condition of republican politics in Cumberland at this time demands something on that line.

But one thing more will make the JOURNAL gladder—that Mr. Handforth will locate in Cumberland the "New Jerusalem—the City of Peace."

A prophecy to that effect, enjoying spiritual backing, will afford our great county seat a boom before whose shining the B. & O. railroad prospectus will "pale its ineffectual fires."

OUR subscription collector will call on you this week. We can't publish a spicy paper without a little spice.—Baltimore *Critic*.

O, you have to be bribed, too, do you?

And how do the labor-owners pay you for the prostitution of pen and paper to their misdoing—monthly, weekly, or whenever you strike them with a collector, or how?

Alas, poor labor! The leech that bleeds destroys, and the man that works to buy the *Critic* pays dearly for the privilege of slow suicide.

The cost of lingering self-destruction in the labor world comes high, but it seems we must have it!

THERE was a faint newspaper squeak lately about a new railroad into town.

If it was a reflex of public sentiment, given out as a portion of "*all* the news," it was a mouse-like expression, evincing that the people do not want a railroad very badly.

But they do want the C. & P. to come up into town, and want it with all their might.

The hill from the depot up is a climb which keeps thousands of dollars out Frostburg every year.

IT is quite possible that in the near future we may have occasion to place the photographs of one or two other republican office-holding bushwhackers in the gallery now adorned by Dowden.—Cumberland *News*.

All right, let us have them.

Also, the profiles of those democrats who like the *Times* just well enough to let their work drift into the advertising columns of the *News*.

What the people want is a *complete* gallery of heroic traitors.

THE attention of G. E. Wilson, general road supervisor, is called to the utility of putting sand rock on the national pike.

In other words, to the policy of making the pike a factory for turning out plastering sand at the expense of the county and 200 *per cent.* profit to the supervisor.

NEW motto for political organs:

Every thing is fish which comes to our net.

TOWN HAPPENINGS.

School News.—The following names constitute the "Roll of Honor" for the 3rd grade for the month ending April 28, 1890, Miss Aggie E. Davis, teacher.

Usilla McCaughan.	Mollie Jenkins.
Bessie Thomas.	Osa Morgan.
Fannie Larue.	Archie Oder.
Ray Shaffer.	Robbie Tennant.
Amelia Seymour.	Webster Edwards.
Maude Ort.	George Jeffries.
Allie Duggan.	Charles Jeffries.
Mary E. Lapp.	Charles Zeller.
Eva Hartig.	John Rase.
Lelia Gantt.	Mary M. Lapp.
Maggie Smith.	Veronica Cosgrove.
Mary Moody.	Petti Willison.

Exciting Contest.—The rivalry for the gold watch at the Congregational church fair terminated Saturday evening. The watch brought the sum of $539.06, of which sum the friends of George Walter, of Ocean, contributed $276.35, and those of E. H. B. Pritchard, of Hoffman, $262.71. Philip McMahon, of Ocean, was the judge of election.

The Y. M. C. A. Conference.—The first conference of the Sixth district of the Young Men's Christian Association of Maryland, West Virginia, District of Columbia and Delarware, now in session in this place, is an event of considerable interest in religious circles. Delegates from Oakland, Mountain Lake Park, Piedmont, Keyser, Barton, Lonaconing, Mt. Savage, Rawlings and Cumberland, are expected during the session, as also T. A. Harding, chairman State executive committee; W. E. Wayte, State secretary; E. E. Sheldon, B. & O. branch, and H. C. Searles, evangelist. The programme, as given below, lays out considerable work:

FRIDAY EVENING—*M. E. Church, South*—7:30 to 8:30—Devotional exercises and Address of Welcome by Rev. Dr. Leech. 8:30 to 9:15—Local, State and International work.

SATURDAY MORNING—*English Baptist Church* 9:30 to 10—Bible reading. 10 to 10:30—Encouragements *vs.* Discouragements—Conversational—State Secretary. 20:30 to 11—How to awaken an interest in work for young men in small towns. 11 to 11:30—Possibilities of the 6th District. 11:30 to 12—Intervisitation and its relation to our district.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON—*Presbyterian Church*—2:30 to 3—Meeting for men. How Conducted. 2 to 3:30—Financial management. 3:30 to 4—Workers' training class. 4 to 4:30—Miscellaneous business.

SATURDAY EVENING—*Reformed Church*—7:45 to—9—Song service. Gospel Hymns No. 5. 8 to 8:20—Work among Men. (a) Its necessity. (b) Its results. 8:30 to 9.30—Address.

SUNDAY MORNING—*M. E. Church, South*—9 to 10—Consecration service.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON—*Moat's Opera House*—3:30—Meeting for men only.

Presbyterian Church—3:30—Service of Women's Christian Temperance Union. Addresses by Y. M. C. A. delegates.

SUNDAY EVENING—*M. E. Church*—7:30 to 8—Song service. 8 to 8:30—State Work. 8:30 to 9—Farewell service.

The following list indicates the names and homes of those expected:

D. Bantz.....John Myers
Thomas Hewitt..... " "
—— Barnes.....Central Hotel
Peter Wilson..... " "
guests M. E. Church, South.
J. W. Topper..... " "
guest of A. E. Krise.
John Bateman.....Henry Williams
H. Ogilbay..... " "
J. McLaine Brown.....J. B. Wright
Rev. G. W. Evans..... " "
Furman Pugh..... " "
W. E. Wayte..... " "
W. H. Coleman.....Mrs. Susan Beall
J. B. Lynn..... " " "
guests of A. J. Willison.
—— Borchers..... " " "
guest Rev. A. G. Gekeler.
J. W. Dyre..... " " "
H. Schilling..... " " "
guests of D. Armstrong.
Charles Holtzhu..... " " "
J. C. Tonry..... " " "
guests of Owen Hitchins.
H. Lingo..... " " "
guest Miss A. R. Hartzell.
C. J. Orrick..... " " "
George C. Schilling..... " " "
G. Cowden.....Mrs. William Brown
—— Griffith..... " " "
—— Coy.....R. M. Wilderman
W. C. Feaga..... " "
Rev. T. L. Dewing.....Dr. A. B. Price
E. M. Zender..... " " "
C. Donnelly.....Mrs. Mary Taylor
C. H. Roeder..... " " "
E. K. Duke.....J. H. Hitchins
William Gardner.....Dr. P. A. Michael
A. C Willison..... " " "
guests of L. M. Gorsuch.
A. Grant.....H. B. Shaffer
I. N. Holmes..... " "
Samuel Ring..... " "
C. W. F. Steuben..... " "
W. H. Green.....J. J. Keller
E. E. Sheldon..... " "
T. A. Harding.....Thomas Humberston
J. J. Hetzel..... " "
O. Jewett.....William Burton
H. H. Keim.....Dr. J. J. Jones
N. G. Keim..... " " "
R. W. Little.....D. J. Betz
F. Little..... " "
—— Mothersole..... " "
G. G. Shuck..... " "

Religious.—Rev. Henry Hutton has been assigned to the pastorate of the A. M. E. church, this place, by the annual conference lately in session in Baltimore. Rev. J. H. T. Gray, who left here a year ago for an appointment in Hagerstown, was expelled from the conference and church for conduct unbecoming a decent man. The JOURNAL regarded him as a bad egg while here.

Regular preaching service in St. Paul's English Lutheran church tomorrow (Sunday) as usual. Morning 10:30 o'clock, subject, "King Saul;" evening 7:30 o'clock,—Subject, "The Great Problem of Addition."

Brevities.—Wineland's advertisement contains something of interest to every man that wears clothes. For the man that doesn't he has trunks, grips, etc.

The JOURNAL omitted last week to call special attention to B. Stern & Co's tumble-down advertisement. Printers will appreciate the difficulty of constructing a wilful and deliberate piece of "pi" like that.

Wilson, photographer, has placed a fine picture of Zeller, the barber, in the latter's shaving parlor. It is a neat advertisement for both.

Married.—At the parsonage of the M. E. Church, South, Tuesday, April 1890, by Rev. H. A. Brown, Mr. JOHN W. WILSON, of this place, and Miss ELLEN ANDERSON, of Allegany mine.

Wednesday evening, April 30, 1890, by Rev. George V. Leech, D. D., Mr. J. HARRY BEPLER, of this place, and Miss IDA WHITTINGTON, formerly of Charlestown, W. Va. A reception was held at the residence of Charles H. Wade, brother-in-law of the bride, in which a bountiful supply of elegant refreshments played an agreeable part. The wedding gifts were numerous and splendid, representing the esteem of liberal friends at home and abroad. Harry is a young man of notable popularity, his bride a handsome and estimable young lady, and the union is auspicious of prosperity and happiness. That is the way the JOURNAL looks at the joyful transaction, and the way the JOURNAL believes it will turn out.

A Nice Little Establishment.—The JOURNAL looked in the other day upon C. T. Barnard's mill. The building is one-story, 30x40 feet, with an engine-house addition 12x20 feet. Everything is new and clean, and while storage space is not ample, it is well arranged. An "Atlas" engine of 15-horse power propels the machinery. The steam is generated in a boiler of locomotive pattern. A 9-inch belt with one-fourth twist communicates the power to the burrs—36-inch underrun, of the B. F. Starr make, and capable of grinding from 12 to 15 bushels of grain per hour. The machinery is well put up and runs with less than the usual vibration. Charlie is an expert in both departments—grinding as well as engineering. Socially he is one of the cleverest of men, and in business solid and reliable. He reports enjoyment of liberal patronage from our merchants and farmers. To serve his customers properly, however, he needs more facilities, and these should be tendered him through all of everybody's custom.

Personal.—J. J. Robinson, editor of the Lonaconing *Star*, called at headquarters Saturday evening. For his account of that fraternal *tete a tete* the JOURNAL owes him one.

The indications at this writing point to the election of George Hosken next Monday evening as the third member of the Water Board.

Joe Bear is figuring to bring in more goods. He is going or gone east to complete the calculation.

Oscar Feldstein, of Pittsburg, Pa., spent Sunday in this city.

Miss Emma Casebeer, returned to her home in Somerset, Pa., Wednesday after having a delightful time in this place.

Miss Rose Shearer, left Tuesday morning for a visit to her sister Mrs. J. C. Beach, at Darkesville, W. Va.

Samuel Feldenheimer, of Pittsburg, Pa., spent several days this and last week in town.

Miss Jennie Hocking, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Jeffries, returned to Piedmont, W. Va., Wednesday morning.

James Kirk returned to Pittsburg, Pa., Monday, after a pleasant visit to John Frey.

Reception.—Rev. H. A. Brown and wife were tendered a reception Monday evening by the Sunday School of the M. E. Church, South. The exercises took place in the church, John Stevens, superintendent, being master of ceremonies. The choir and little ones did well, and Mr. Stevens himself got off in fine style a rustic account of the battle between "Davy and Goliar." The following is the programme:

Singing—"Go Gather the Golden Grain" School.
Prayer.....Richard Hawkins
Singing—"Do You Ask Why I Love Jesus?" School.
Address of Welcome.....John Stevens
Solo—"Sail Away O'er the Ocean" Miss Annie Thomas.
Recitation—"Welcome to Our Pastor" Annie Hawkins, Lizzie Lewis, Eva Humberson.
Singing—"Shall You—Shall I?" School choir.
Recitation—"Welcome From the Little Ones" Estella Workman, Sadie Pfaff, Annie Williams.
Singing—"Scatter Bright Smiles" School choir.
Address.....Rev. H. A. Brown
Duet—"What will Your Record Be?" Misses Lizzie Edwards and Annie Cook.
Recitation—"Davy and Goliar" John Stevens.
Singing—"Christ Receiveth Sinful Men" School choir."

Rev's A. C. Thompson, A. C. Haverstick, G. V. Leech and James Miller, accompanied by their wives, were present.

Two tables were set in the rear of the church, both laden with an elegant assortment of ice cream, cake, lemonade, fruits and confections. All enjoyed themselves, notably the little ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown were much pleased with the affair, and their new friends are favorably impressed with the pastor and his wife.