

P. S.—A Grand “Hallelujah Wedding” and “Marriage Supper” will take place in my Room, Dafoe House, Belleville, on the first Day of the Millennium to which all persons are invited who can present at the door tickets I mailed to them headed “The Battle of Battles.”

The Knot will be tied by a “Hallelujah Clergyman” who now preaches “Everlasting Punishment” with Authority, witnessed by Billions of Holy Angels snatched from a Hell of Infinite Woe where they had lived for over 1800 years in Eternal Despair.

The thankful Angels whose numbers cannot be counted will Sweetly Sing and Dance forever to tunes of music my Royal Bride will play on a Piano in Belle City erected on the Plains of Belleville.

A Song so be composed about a Saw Mill which has cut no lumber for seven years and which I looked upon with shame as a monument of folly costing over \$50,000 all borrowed, will be Sung by the Choir of the Boundless Universe through all Eternity.

It is no wonder I came to Belleville after the Battle intoxicated and went into the pulpit of the Bridge Street Methodist Church and sung “There are Angels hovering round.” The Angels themselves being the Songsters. It is no wonder I was Inspired to pray often the next day, “Keep me humble,” which some of my neighbors will probably remember.