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## Christian Advocate

GALVESTON, TEXAS, SEPT. 18, '75

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### OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

Religious Chips—Moody and Sankey, in Demand—Temperance—Indian Logic—Theology versus Fashion—Bloodless Duel—Texas Excursionists.

(Special Correspondence of the Advocate, CHICAGO, September 5, 1875.)

There is a dearth of news in secular circles, but from a religious point of view, my basket is full of chips, with which herewith: Much interest is being manifested in a grand religious revival which it is proposed to hold in our city at a very early day. It would be in progress at present, but that the desire has been very generally expressed that the great preachers, Messrs. Moody and Sankey might be looked to as the ruling spirits in the affair. And to whom could the great work be more effectually entrusted? The great things which they have been able to accomplish at other points is a sufficient guarantee of the good which, with the grace of God, they will be able to bring about in our midst. Letters have been written to the great revivalists asking their presence in Chicago at an early day, and it will hardly be possible for them, wearied workers though they be, to disregard the voice of the spirit which seems to be moving so large a number of our people at this time.

At the daily noonday prayer meetings in Farwell Hall, it has become a custom regularly to offer prayer for a revival in Chicago, and all the earnest workers in this cause of Christ evince the undoubted fact that their souls are "in arms, and eager for the fray." The temperance cause which is under the special care of several noble ladies who are sacrificing themselves to effect the redemption of those weak souls who are so blindly serving the devil of drunkenness, is daily, I am glad to say, making some converts. The Woman's Temperance Union hold daily meetings, and manifest the utmost concern for the spiritual and moral welfare of those who are anxious to break away from the grip of the liquor fiend. There is something strikingly beautiful in this tender and womanly devotion to the temperance cause which must cause in every unprejudiced thinker an earnest prayer to well up for their success. In one of these gatherings, which are termed "experience meetings," a Seminole Indian rose and said that in his nation it was unlawful for any one to sell liquor to any of the tribe, and any infringement of the law was punished in no light way. He expressed astonishment at the fact that in this country there should be a law which protects such a deadly traffic. It seems strange, he remarked, that the white man should build fine prisons at immense cost, and there keep those who break the laws through the use of liquor, and yet do everything to protect the sale of firewater. The absence of logic in such a mode of proceeding struck him very forcibly. What a commentary on our boasted civilization? Though spoken by an untutored denizen of the forest, I take it this is as logical an argument as could be used in favor of temperance. The pith and logic of his way in putting it must strike your readers at once as it did your correspondent.

I do not believe that the war which is being waged in these colder climes between Theology and Fashion, has reached your section. However, like the war-horse, you undoubtedly "smell the battle afar off." The pull-back or pin-back, which you know is now the prevailing "style" in ladies' dresses has become severely censured of late at the hands of the ministry. The Baptist Standard, published here, was the first to protest against it; calling it indecent, etc., and now the Catholic Curate of St. John Baptiste, in the province of Quebec, has declared that he will not administer the sacrament to those women who hereafter wear low-necked dresses or pulled-back skirts. The milliners are rejoicing; because this will, or course, necessitate a

### A BLOODLESS DUEL.

was yesterday fought five miles north of Rockford, Illinois, by two St. Louis editors—the result of a dispute growing out of the Jeff Davis-Winnebago county invitation. The parties interested were Messrs. John N. Edwards, of the St. Louis Times, and Col. Emory S. Foster, of the St. Louis Journal. The weapons used were Colt's navy revolvers at a distance of twenty paces. The seconds were Col. Harrison B. Blanch for Maj. Edwards, and Col. W. D. W. Barnard, (a relative of Gen. Grant's), for Col. Foster. The article which caused the row appeared in the Times, Aug. 25th, in the shape of an editorial commenting rather severely on the action of the Winnebago County Agricultural Society. To this the Journal replied that Edwards had knowingly lied. The latter demanded a retraction, which Col. Foster refused to give. Hence the duel. Foster was formerly Secretary of State for Missouri, and is a bitter Radical. Edwards is well known throughout this State, and has hosts of intimate friends. He is a Virginian, served with distinction in Shelby's famous brigade in the Confederacy; and after the surrender, and as the hero of Lone Jack, having participated in a terrible encounter with guerrillas there, and received seven bullets.

Business is fairly active. The Texas excursionists arrived here this morning, and have been to-day rather busy visiting our principal churches, of which they speak very highly. To-morrow will be devoted to secular sight-seeing, and will be divided between visits to the Board of Trade and other points of interest in our midst, of which there is no dearth. The excursionists speak in the most complimentary terms of the reception accorded them all along the line of march, and bear especially warm and pleasant recollections of the hearty hospitality of the people of Springfield. The "long horned editors," as some of our local papers have facetiously styled them, reached Springfield at noon yesterday and were met on the train by the committee on reception, who escorted them in carriages to the Leland Hotel. Hon. D. L. Phillips, editor of the State Journal, made the reception speech, which was felicitous, abounding in beautiful sentiment, "peace and good will to all men." Judge A. B. Norton, of Dallas, replied in a brief, and touching speech, in which he said, quoting from Mr. Phillips' speech, that we were indeed bound together with iron bands; that they wanted to see the time speedily arrive when this should not only be true, but that we should be bound together in affection, sympathy and purpose as we should, being of the same blood, bone and flesh. His remarks were eloquent, and were frequently applauded. In the afternoon they were taken around the city in carriages, and were entertained by being shown the State Capitol and other public and private buildings of interest. At night a reception was improvised for them at the Leland House, while every one did all in their power to make an enjoyable and pleasant affair, succeeding in every way. The programme agreed upon for future operations is as follows:

The party leaves at 9 o'clock to-morrow for Ft. Wayne, Ind.; thence on Wednesday to Janesville, Ohio. They are to reach Pittsburg on Thursday morning at daylight where a grand reception awaits them. From Pittsburg they go to Niagara Falls, thence to New York. A sad accident, which has tended to cast an impenetrable gloom over the entire party, occurred last evening. Mrs. Judge Norton was leaning leisurely against a freight car on the Lake front, awaiting for a train to go by. When suddenly the car started precipitating her on the track; and before she could recover, the car passed over her arm, severing the limb entirely from the body. She was taken to St. Luke's Hospital where every attention was paid her. As we write, her condition is very low, and while her recovery is not entirely despaired of, it is certain that she will not be able to be moved for, at least, eight weeks. Judge Norton will assuredly have the sympathy of his numberless friends in your State, as he has

that of all of the members of the excursion. I hope to give you news of the improvement of the lady in my next. Yours, &c.  
 MARLBOROUGH.

### Correspondence

#### Let Us Try Prayer.

BY TAYLOR MORRIS.

The Conference will soon be here, and the people and preachers are looking forward to the time with a great deal of anxiety. The year has been a hard one. The people have been pressed, and the preacher has done a hard year's work. And now both are glad the end of the year has come. The people that they may have a new man, or that they know their pastor so well and can start more in sympathy with him into the work next year. But most of them that they may have a new man. Their present pastor is a good man and they all love him and want him to have a good work. But then they have had him for sometime; and his sermons, while they are good, yet seem rather dry and stale; and his visits have gotten to be formal, and for the good of the church and the man also a change on the work. How shall we go about making the change? The presiding elder represents us in the cabinet, and he knows our wants. There is a preacher up here who has a fine work, but then if we were to offer him some inducements perhaps he would consent to come to our work, as this promises to be a fine work in a year or two. What shall we do? One of the stewards suggests one of us write to him and see how he is situated; how much family he has; how much is his present salary; and if every thing suits, speak to the presiding elder about him; also write the bishop. For our case is a very peculiar one. Our church is now at a point to take a turn for life or death, and if he should happen to send this man back, or certain other men we know in our conference, we had just as well quit. Now the best way that presents itself, to my mind, is to try prayer. Your preacher may not be so dry, and stale, awkward and simple, after all, as you think he is; and then your charge may not be of as much importance as you think. Then don't be so badly frightened for fear of certain men being sent to your work. First find out if the man, too, is not frightened about the matter. Sometimes it is necessary to transfer a man for your work, and you think it a great compliment to you and a reflection on the conference. When the conference had as much right to the idea, that none of them want your charge as you have to your idea. But carry the matter to God, and when your preacher comes or is returned, let him come as the result of prayer and not as a new man, a "transfer" or a man that Bro. A. or B. brought here from some other conference, or as the result of our petition. But let him come as a direct answer to our prayer. Turn it over to the Lord and if he don't send you the right man then try some other means of getting him. Now, while the people are doing that, what shall the preacher do? He, too, has had an idea that the conference sometimes means change to him. He sees how the people came to him when he first came, and how the church prospered and what a change took place in the church when he came. But now it is different. He feels that he has done the best he could in his study pulpit and pastoral duties. If he were asked why he did not succeed, why he could not tell. He thinks, though, the conference will soon be here, and he must have a change. These people certainly don't appreciate his labor; and he has had strong intimations from certain points that if he could come up and preach for them once that they would petition for him. He is thinking that if he was to transfer to another conference he would be better cared for. But hold on brother! Where did you come from? What would you have done had it not been for the church? How did you get your education? What did you promise when you joined the conference? What part of the work did you promise to do? Was it that which you were to select? Now let us see if God don't know

our wants better than we do. And would you not get up before a congregation with a great deal more ease and comfort by knowing that you stand there as direct answer to prayer? We are often deceived, and as often in ourselves as in other people. It may be that we are now already too high up—by petitions, big sermons, or something in that way—and we should know that the people may be as tired of us as we are of them. Now let every member of the church take this to the Lord, and ask Him to send us the man for our work. And let every preacher carry this to the Lord, and ask Him to send him where he should go. Let us try prayer.

### WOMAN AND HER RIGHTS

#### Answer to Marlborough's Criticism.

(Bro. Jones—I herewith send you an article for publication in your valuable paper. It was written for your paper, but, as requested, I allowed it published in one of our city papers.)

I read a communication in the TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE of August 14th, from Marlborough, of Chicago, in which he mentions that at that place there are numbers of female bookkeepers, cashiers, printers, physicians, etc., and one woman who advertises herself as an attorney at law, and says, "I shall not deem it necessary to deplore this unwomanly encroachment on man's territory as among your homely but sensible women there are none whom envy can name strong-minded." His apparent disgust at a woman's engaging in any of the lucrative callings that men usually follow led my mind to investigate the subject above.

### WHAT IS WOMAN?

Naturally she is the mother of mankind, the benefactress of the race; and her relation and duty to man are so clearly defined in the Bible that none need err in these particulars.

By investigating the creation it will be found that woman is a more refined being naturally than man. God created man out of the dust of the earth, and when he breathed into his nostrils the dust was refined and "man became a living soul." He then took a rib of man—dust once refined—and made woman. He tells the reason that he took of the refined material from man's side, that she should be his equal—not of his foot that he should trample upon her; nor of his head, that she should rule him, but of his side under his arm—that strong arm but once refined—indicating his ability and obligation to protect and defend her. He declares that she is a helpmeet—a fit, a proper helper of man; not of her husband only, as is generally asserted, but of man—all men—that may need her assistance; and man is the natural protector of all women that may need his protection. He pronounces the creation good, "very good," and leaves us to infer that man is just as good as woman and no better, and woman is just as good as man and no better, though evidently more refined. The design is as beautiful as the rainbow the colors of which properly blended, produce pure, ethereal light. The sphere of each is indicated by the material they are made of, just in the same manner the mechanic's tools indicate the use he has for them. The instruments he designs for the rough, hard work are made of metal that has not been refined so much as to make it too delicate for his purpose, and the ones for the lighter work of more refined metal. But just after the creation, came the transgression, in which woman took the lead, man participated, and both sinned and fell; and by their transgression a depraved nature becomes our inheritance and death our portion. Now all this does not change or destroy the original design of the sphere that we are created to move in, but our nature becoming depraved by sin, woman becomes subject to persecution and oppression by her natural protector, and the results that have followed are too well known to need further explanation.

### HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The relationship of husband and wife as defined in the Bible are not merely protector and helpmeet, (suitable helper) but flesh of one flesh, and bone of one bone; and the husband's duty is to love and cherish his wife; and the wife's duty is to

honor and obey her husband; striving mutually for the good of each other as circumstances may require for the comfort and happiness of each other, just as we would strive for the comfort of our own flesh and bone such as the using of the left hand to do the work of both hands when the right hand is disabled, and vice versa.

### WOMAN CONVENTIONALLY,

is a toy and a slave, with exceptions. The women in affluent circumstances are little more than living toys, their whole lives spent in a succession of elegant dissipation, extravagance and waste, that renders them only a little less miserable than they are useless. On the other hand, the women of the poor class are little more than domestic slaves. The exceptions to both of these are the women belonging to each of the classes of society mentioned that move in accordance with the design of their creation, serving God, helping man and defending themselves as circumstances permit and as necessity demands.

### WOMAN'S RIGHTS POLITICALLY.

That woman is fully competent to govern a part or a whole nation has long since been demonstrated. The present incumbent of the British throne is an example of such effulgent brilliancy that it puts the question of her capacity to govern forever at rest. In a republican government the results arising from woman's "dabbling" in politics would be, to say the least of it, disastrous to her refinement. Her place in creation is a help to man and not an antagonist. By all means, women of this government should let politics alone, only having their own views and giving them in a private way to their male friends, who may honor them by asking for them. As a helpmeet to man woman has a perfect right to give her views on this subject. A woman with mind enough to appreciate the importance of politics cannot help thinking about the subject and coming to some conclusion about it any more than a man can help thinking about it, but prudence, modesty and her own safety all forbid her publicly discussing political questions or accepting suffrage if it were offered her, much more insisting for suffrage.

### WOMAN'S RIGHTS PROFESSIONALLY.

Are a full and free use of all the talents that God has given her, and which she has cultivated. Now I would like if these refined gentlemen whose sensibilities are so shocked at professional woman would rise and explain why they are not equally shocked at a woman's encroachment on man's territory when she is forced to go to the woods and chop with an ax, or to the field and dig for her daily bread, and may be, have to take a helpless infant with her and lay it on an uncomfortable receptacle to be annoyed by all the unpleasantness of its surroundings, and she, forced like a slave by necessity, to smother her heart-burnings and choke her sympathy for her child, and toil on and receive a sustenance only sufficient to keep life in her body and her capacity to suffer. Did Marlborough and his friends of like view ever think how near akin their theory is to the practice of the heathen and savage? One of the strongest arguments in favor of a woman having a lucrative occupation is that the "fallen women" are not generally those that have such means of support, but those that have not and are forced to toil until their limbs grow weary, the head dizzy and the whole physical system faint; she can labor no longer without recuperation; no one offers her relief and her wants and suffering increase until she is driven to desperation, and disgrace loses its terrors to her, and she becomes a victim of a wretch, who, Judas-like, betrays his trust and only aids her to ruin her.

In conclusion, I would say with all the energy of my soul to every young woman in the land: Prepare yourself, to the best of your ability, for taking care of yourself. Cultivate your talents, improve your tastes, gain useful knowledge by every possible means, and make your life such an example of prudence and virtue that no matter whether in the kitchen or the parlor, on the street or in an alley, the consciousness of your own purity will throw a guard around your character that will not only hold you above suspicion, but will defy sus-

And to every mother I would say in tones that would make an indelible impression on her mind: encourage your daughters in the improvement of all the talents that God has given them. Let them engage in any calling not antagonistic with virtue and religion, so if their future husbands fail to support them (which is too often the case) they will have resources within themselves to earn a competency.

And to those spoiled sons who are whining about woman's encroachments, I would say: If you do not wish to have the chisel, the brush, the pen or profession snatched out of your hands by your sisters, who are more energetic and enterprising than you are, quit your idleness and self-indulgence and apply yourselves, demonstrate your superiority, and assert your right to be their natural protectors; give them the needed aid and assistance, and place them above want, and you will see how every soon you will be rid of professional women. And if you cannot prove your superiority and *whine*, you must be consistent in it. Complain alike of all the encroachments woman may make on your territory, and do not show so plainly that the real cause of your grief is the *pay* she gets and not the territory she takes.

Let any should conclude that these views are the result of association, prejudice, or education, I will state that I am a Southern woman, born of Southern parents, reared in the backwoods of Texas, never was at the North, never made the acquaintance of half a dozen Northerners, am not a professional woman, am not qualified for one by nature or education, never expect to be professional, never saw a Mrs. or Miss M. D., D. D., or L. L. D., but came to the conclusion by my own investigation of the subject that woman has not only a perfect right, but it is her bounden duty to serve God according to the talents given her, by loving Him with all her mind and with all her soul and all her strength; and by advancing the cause of Christianity, helping man, honoring and obeying her husband, providing for her wants and protecting herself when circumstances require or necessity demands it. These are the honest views of a weak-minded,

### PLAIN WOMAN.

GOOD NEWS FROM THE OUTPOST.—I have just completed my third round of quarterly meetings, and glorious have been the results. The Rockvale camp-meeting was one of the most brilliant triumphs of the cross that I have witnessed for years. The meeting commenced on Thursday night before the third Sunday in August, and continued to the fourth Sunday. There were some twenty professions, and seventeen joined the church. The gracious work was confined chiefly to the youths and young men, the flower of the community and the hope of our country. There was not an old person converted, that we know of. When the meeting closed there were twenty-three mourners at the altar, and ten or fifteen in the congregation. The preacher in charge and the local brethren rendered us valuable assistance. I received intelligence from Fort Mason and Llano mission, which is sharing largely the gracious revival influences. Cowhouse mission has been visited again by another shower of divine grace. The local preachers on the mission are up and doing. The Hamilton mission I learn is in a state of revival. The Brownwood mission has been blessed by the refreshing shower of grace divine. San Saba has been also blessed. Lampasas mission is looking up with many indications of good. Burnett circuit has had one protracted meeting lately, which as I have been informed was attended with good. The revival influences seem to be gathering in volume and widening on the district. I never saw a corps of preachers work harder under embarrassing circumstances than those of this frontier district. We are securing lands for churches and parsonages. There have been arrangements made for thirty or forty acres of land in the bounds of the district for church purposes. We are doing all we can for the church, which is doing very little for us. For the abundant success with which our labors have been crowned, to God be all the glory.—P. W. GRAVINS.



Christian Advocate

GALVESTON, TEXAS SEPT. 18, '75

The Family Circle.

HARRY'S CHICKENS. — Little Sammy Brent "lived way down South," and was just as full of mischief as a boy of thirteen could be.

Harry followed his brother's directions; morning, noon and night he might be seen watching for his brood to poke their bills up out of the sand.

Harry followed his brother's directions; morning, noon and night he might be seen watching for his brood to poke their bills up out of the sand.

THE BABY MONKEY.—He was a little bit of a fellow, about as large as a kitten, and had a tail as long as his mother's; but he looked very old in the face.

WHAT A CHILD MAY DO.—A few days ago I saw a large, strong man come forward as a candidate for church membership.

WHAT A CHILD MAY DO.—A few days ago I saw a large, strong man come forward as a candidate for church membership.

SPEAKING OF Mr. Wesley's last visit to Newcastle, a friend made this entry in his journal: "We heard him preach in the evening from Col. 1: 17. He appears very feeble, and no wonder, he being nearly eighty-eight years of age."

THE SMALLEST HAIR throws its shadow. God had rather see his children humble for sin, than proud of grace.

COULDN'T STOP.—This is the way a great many boys get into difficulty—"they get a going and they can't stop."

Two boys began by bantering each other, till they got a-going and couldn't stop. They separated with black eyes and bloody noses!

Some young men were, some years ago, in the habit of meeting together in a room at the public house to "enjoy themselves"—to drink and smoke.

One night a miller was awakened by his camel trying to get his nose into the tent.

THE MILLER MADE NO OBJECTIONS. Soon the camel asked leave to have his neck in, then his feet, and meeting with no opposition from his master, he soon had his whole body in.

IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT YOU CAN GO, answered the camel; "as for me, I have got possession, and I shall stay; you can't get rid of me now."

CAN YOU FIND HIM?—"What book is that?" inquired a merchant of a youth from the country, who while searching his bag for a letter of recommendation, had let a book fall on the floor.

THE FIRM TONE and flashing eye told the merchant that he had a boy of principle and grit before him. He felt that a boy who loved his Bible after this fashion could be trusted.

"MOTHER SAYS SO."—I was recently spending a few days in a family of which the mother is one of those women who shine at home, who lives her religion day by day; one who, while insisting upon exact truthfulness in her children, practices the same herself.

EXAMPLE LEADS many great, and good, and strong men astray.

SECRET OF MAGGIE'S TROUBLES.—The first real spring day had come, and Maggie felt happy as a bird. Everybody was unusually pleasant at breakfast, as everybody is apt to be on the first clear morning after several days of rain.

"Oh, dear! dear! Mrs. Delaney and her daughter are at the door," exclaimed Maggie, putting the chairs straight and pushing her scraps in the closet.

"There all is in beautiful order," she cried. "Except the closet," said her cousin, as out tumbled a work-basket, story-book, pair of stockings, and even an old calico apron.

"There," she cried, looking pleased, "we have done wonders; Mrs. Delaney will see all neat."

"You put them in that closet," said Emily. After some trouble Maggie found them, but they were covered with ink. She remembered that she had left the ink in its place on the study-table.

THE POOR DRUNKARD.—O, I have sometimes looked at a bright, beautiful boy and my flesh has crept within me at the thought that there was a bare possibility he might become a drunkard.

ON THE STRETCH.—The human heart-strings are often stretched to their utmost capacity. Like some delicate instrument, when the strings are touched by the skillful player, hard-pressed in some difficult passage.

WASTE NOT A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME; for a moment of time is a monument of mercy.

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Christian Advocate

GALVESTON, TEXAS, SEPT. 18, '75

Temperance.

REV. C. L. FARRINGTON, Editor.

To Samaritan Templars

The ADVOCATE having been chosen as the organ of the Order of Samaritan Templars in this State, I feel it my duty to call upon all those interested in the temperance reform to come forward and give us their aid.

From every hill and valley of our land comes up a cry to us to come and save fathers, brothers and—I regret to say it—sisters from going down to the grave with lips tainted with strong drink.

The press is one of the mightiest means to be used, and believing this, our Order has made this attempt. We will do our best to make it effectual; and to do this we call upon our brothers and sisters to aid us in our undertaking.

C. L. FARRINGTON.

State Lecturer's Appointments.

I will lecture at the following places at the following times. All lectures to be at night, and in the interest of the Grand Council U. F. of T:

Table listing lecture appointments with columns for location and date. Locations include Bellville, Alleyton, Columbus, etc.

HARRY HAYES, State Lecturer.

A REAL HONEST CRITIC.—It is narrated that an art critic, rather addicted to rum, on visiting the British Museum in the ordinary line of his duties, looked at a mirror of the first room he entered, whereupon, taking out his note-book, he commenced reporting as follows:

Correspondence.

REV. I. G. JOHN.—Dear Bro.—I have received numerous letters from Texas inviting me to preach at various places. I answer all in this note to the ADVOCATE: Ignorant of routes and distances, I cannot contract as to time and place.

FROM ROCKPORT.—We closed our camp-meeting on last Sunday night, after twelve days continuance. For reasons—some known, others known only to Him who is the head of all—our success was not as complete as we had desired; however, we were blessed—there were six accessions to the church, and I hope a few conversions.

CHAPPELL HILL DISTRICT.—I am happy to report religious prosperity in several of the pastoral charges on my district. There have been revivals on the Bellville, San Felipe, Hempstead, Burton, Independence and Caldwell circuits, and Chappell Hill station.

FROM GOLIAD.—I am at Goliad, the place of my commencement for my fourth round; have held the quarterly conference for this circuit at the camp-ground, about one mile and a half east, at a bold spring and in a beautiful grove of timber.

Marvin College on Foot Again.

I wish to say to the old patrons of this institution, and to all persons who desire intellectual culture and moral training, that here these valuable acquisitions may be had. Dr. M. B. Franklin, M. D., of Dallas, and his lady are at the head, assisted by Prof. Otton, a finished German musician, and Mrs. Bird of this place, in the music department; and Prof. W. H. Allen, of Southern University, Alabama, in languages.

FROM PEACHTREE.—I have just returned from a preaching tour of eleven days. Held two two-days' meetings, which resulted in nine accessions, the baptizing of nine children, and a revival of the membership. Finances coming up slowly. Health good. Crops average.

STARVILLE CIRCUIT.—I have just closed a meeting at Bascom Chapel, on the Starrville circuit, resulting in the happy conversion of six young men and the addition of eight souls to the church, for which the Lord be praised. The church is greatly blessed. I am indebted to my local brethren A. M. Marler, A. Little, P. O. Tunnell, and Revs. R. S. Finley and C. H. Smith for valuable ministerial labors.

A GLORIOUS REVIVAL.—We closed last night, Sept. 1, at Travis, on the Bellville circuit, a meeting of 21 days continuance. Result, twenty-nine accessions to the church. Four of these were by letter, two from the Presbyterian church, one from the Baptist church, and one from the M. E. Church, South. The rest, twenty-five in number, were converted from sin and Satan to God. Thirteen of them heads of families. All the converts adults but two. Conversions clear and satisfactory.

ENNIS CIRCUIT.—God has mercifully visited us again. Bro. Robertson and myself held a meeting of a week, embracing the fifth Sunday in August, at Palmer, assisted by Bro. Veal on Sabbath, who preached with his usual success. The Lord revealed his power in the conversion of about twenty souls.

CAMP-MEETING.—We have just closed a camp-meeting at Colorado Chapel, Bastrop county; about forty persons professed conversion, twenty-five of whom united with our church, the balance will go in to other communions. I have seldom, in the experience of a lifetime, witnessed so profound an impression—every person seemed to feel the prevalent influence; seriousness and gravity all the time marked the hearing of those present.

HARRISON CIRCUIT AGAIN.—We have had another little revival on the Harrison circuit. On Sat. and Sunday, Bro. Morse was with me at Sawell's Chapel, four miles from Jefferson, and did all the preaching up to the time of his leaving on Sunday morning. Bro. R. Lane closed the two services for us on Sunday by prayer, and at the close of the evening service, after his unctious and spiritual prayer, Sister Roberts, one of the grand old mothers of our Israel in this part of the country, gave us an old-fashioned Holy Ghost shout; and the presiding elder got happy; and Bro. Lane was happy; and the pastor in charge felt good; and many others felt that it was good to be there!

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PATHWAYS OF THE HOLY LAND. Being a full description of Palestine, its history, antiquities, inhabitants, and climate, according to the Great Discoveries recently made by the Palestine Exploring Expedition. It is sold at sight. Send for our extra terms in Aqueduct. See why it sells faster than any other book.

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Christian Advocate

I. G. JOHN, D.D., Editor.  
 GALVESTON, TEXAS SEPT. 18, '75  
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ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S DAY.

"Bro John sticks to his count about 30,000 Huguenots falling on St. Bartholomew's Day."  
 The above which we clip from the *Texas Catholic* is followed by a challenge to furnish a single authentic proof that our count is correct.  
 In the first place we did not assert that 30,000 fell on St. Bartholomew's Day. We said:  
 "While sharing hospitalities which covered the darkest treachery, at the appointed signal from the church of St. Germain, the butchery began in which the venerable Admiral Coligny and over thirty thousand of his fellow Protestants in Paris and the provinces of France were slain."  
 It began in Paris on St. Bartholomew's Day, but it was continued for weeks in the provinces. Our readers will observe that the *Catholic* does not question the leading facts in our statement, but quibbles about the accuracy of our "count." Lingard, a Catholic historian, admits that 1500 fell in the massacre. Were his count authentic, this would be sufficient to place an indelible stain on that church which assumes that its deeds and words are infallibly right. If 1500 Huguenots were butchered because of their faith in 1572, may we not fear that this infallible church, which in that day called in the secular arm to enforce its authority would repeat the act in 1875 if it had the power? When we said that with the venerable Coligny over 30,000 of his fellow Protestants in Paris and the provinces of France were slain, we made the assertion on the authority of De Thues, who fixes the massacre at that number; the Duke of Sully, who places it at 60,000, while Bishop Perexie estimates the number slain at 100,000. Ranke makes the number 50,000. It will be seen that we gave the lowest figure named by the authors to which we have referred. The slaughter of the Huguenots in Paris alone is placed by McClintock at 5000, and by Hume at 10,000. The latter says: "The streets of Paris flowed with blood, and the people more enraged than satiated with their cruelty; as it repining that death had save the victims from further insults, they exercised on their dead bodies all the rage of the most licentious brutality. About 500 gentlemen—men of rank—perished in this massacre, and 10,000 of inferior condition. Orders were instantly dispatched to all the provinces for a like general execution of the Protestants; and in Rouen, Lyons, and many other cities, the people emulated the fury of the capital."  
 WACO FEMALE COLLEGE opened its first session under its present administration splendidly. The local friends are perfectly satisfied that they are to have one of the finest schools in the State. Rev. Sam P. Wright is the able president.

PARENTAL OBLIGATION

"Children are the hope and strength of a nation," were the words of a Christian philosopher. And no duty devolves upon mankind that is more imperative in its demands, and requires more constant care and watchfulness than the proper training of those upon whom, in years to come, will devolve the preservation of society, the welfare of nations and the maintenance of the church. Since the time that Eden's joys were blighted by the curse of sin, the tendency of the human heart has been to wickedness and deceit; and the parent or guardian who fails in a proper discharge of duty to children committed to their care will be held to a strict accountability before the awful tribunal in the day of final accounts.

It is true that greater efforts are made for the enlightenment of all tribes and nations of the earth than ever before. And all christian denominations are working with a greater zeal and earnestness for the spreading of the gospel of peace and the marvelous light of truth.

But while much is being done; much more remains to be done; for evil agencies and influences have not been, or are they now, inactive. We live, thank God, in a land of churches and Bibles, where religious liberties are untrammelled; but not in a land where the emissaries of the devil are sluggish. We say it without fear of contradiction that the temptations of sin are greater than ever before:

Old moral usages and customs, which were the corner-stones of high morality and good society, have been undermined and are so fallen away that deeds and pursuits that were shames and crimes in years ago have come boldly to the front and are reared palatial temples of vice upon the ruins of morality and virtue.

And while ministers may exhort, and with other Christians, work, watch and pray, unless there is proper influence at home loves labor will too often be lost.

Born in sin under the curse which banished our common parents from the garden, the natural inclination of the human heart is to grow in sin. The vine when it is young and tender, to grow upon the trellis must be trained; and to bear good fruit, must be pruned and cultured; so the human heart, the normal condition of which is deceitful and desperately wicked, must be trained by proper care and watchfulness that it may bear fruit unto holiness. The bud of the Southern sunny clime will not bloom amid the snow-capped peaks of the frigid zone, save by influences that are congenial to its nature; neither will love nor virtue exotics from heaven dwell within the human heart unless trained in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. The ministers may be faithful men of God and zealous of good works. Sunday-school teachers may sow good seed in the Master's name; but unless they are properly cultivated at home, they will prove like those of the parable which fell on rocks.

Then, begin at home to make good impressions. Erect family altars for prayer. Keep ever upon them live coals of grace. Bind heart to heart with golden cords of love and sympathy that will withstand all the corroding cares of time. Teach your children to love the Sabbath schools. Instruct them to honor and respect your pastor. Set them such examples that they will be glad when it is said unto them, let us "go up into the house of the Lord." Think not alone of food for the stomach; but supply the mind with that which is alone sound and wholesome. Select a course of reading that will instruct and elevate the mind and soul. Recommend first and last the blessed word of God, as being the most beautiful in sentiment, the most tender in pathos—the grandest in thought—the most sound in logic and the Great Book of Truth.

Let it be read and re-read; and the mind trained in such a channel will pursue its course to a grand destiny. Then will weekly sensational pictorials, *Police Gazettes*, dime and yellow-back novels, and all such

delectable literature as is being published and scattered broadcast, poisoning and seducing happiness and virtue seek its own, and only be found in gambling hells, bar rooms and houses of questionable reputation.

Let your sons feel that the cords of love at home are as strong for the manly youth as for the helpless babe. Teach your daughters to abhor vice of every kind, to avoid Sabbath breakers, shun gamblers, drunkards and revelers; then *our churches will be better attended.* Sunday base ball clubs will be disbanded, gambling hells will lose their victims, bar rooms their patrons and the abandoned women their reveling associates. But so long as home is a godless, prayerless house, children born in sin will drift down its current. So long as fathers drink, gamble and live riotously, sons will follow their footsteps to ruin.

Then to effect a reformation, begin at home. Build your foundation upon the rock of ages; take the Bible for your chart and compass; make God your captain and pilot; and, failing or succeeding—in the language of immortal Lee to his trusty war-worn, but overpowered veterans—you will have the "consciousness of duty well performed!" than which there is none higher, none so consoling, save the peace of God that passeth all understanding. \* \*

SATURDAY NIGHT.

The long shadows that lingered behind the setting sun, as if unwilling to release their hold upon the fleeting moments that went rushing into the past—that great vortex of time—have all faded away, and stillness and silence have settled upon the world. Another leaf in the destiny of our lives has been turned; another account of vices and virtues has been passed to our credit by the great recording angel above; another week, with its minutes and hours, and days, has followed the thousands of years that have intervened since God said: "Let there be light." The heavy ledgers have been balanced, and their wide leaves have been closed together; the receipts of another week of toil, of speculation and of burning desires, have been counted; and we still live—some to enjoy yet a little longer the fleeting pleasures of success; some to mourn over the results of continued reverses. To the prosperous; to those upon whose brow happiness sits like an angel robed in light; to those whose lips know not the taste of that bitter bitterness that lingers in the cup of woe, we have a word to say: Look around you, see the happy faces that light up the social world in which you live; listen to the gay prattle of the little ones that run around you; chasing the minutes into hours and the hours into days; hear the sweet melodies of maidenly hopes and youthful ambitions as they blend themselves in murmuring strains to fill out the full measure of your bliss, and then reflect for one moment, in the presence of this one thought: whither do all these things lead? Do not shudder at that awful answer already before you—the grave; for do you not know

"That the boast of heraldry and the pomp of power,  
 All that wealth, all that beauty ere gave,  
 Alike await the inevitable hour:  
 The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

Decay is written above the lintels of your palace home; it sits like a spectre upon beauty's brow, and follows even the shadow of the strong man who lays his hands "even upon the pillars of the temple," self-conscious and self-convicted of his mighty prowess. Dream not that the roses that are blooming around you will never wither; that the sweet melodies of your homes will never be disturbed by the wails of sorrow; do not fancy that none but soft winds will ever kiss thy cheek, and none but fair days glide over the course of your lives. The future is pregnant with the tempest that will burst above you with its heavy clouds, under which the sun of your existence will pass into perpetual eclipse. Is your bark ready to be launched upon the dark waters of the great ocean of eternity?

and is your cargo of virtue ready to be transported to the Great Gatherer who is to reward us all "according to the deeds done in the body?" If not, do not delay in your work of preparation. "Now is the accepted time," and while "the spirit and the bride says come," O heed the invitation, and let not another week find you still strangers to that fount from which "the waters of life flow freely." Look out beyond the little circle in which you live, and see the weeping faces that have gathered around the cold, still, lifeless form that has been cut down by the ruthless reaper; listen to the wails of anguish as they come fresh from those bleeding hearts, and take warning ere it be too late. You need not gather your baby O mother, tighter to your heart and shudder at the thought that it may be taken for you can not stay the tread of the King of Terrors even by the embraces of affection. You need not bar your outer and your inner doors, for he goeth like the winds, whithersoever he listeth. Take the three Christian graces—faith, hope, and charity, as the guardians of your actions for the coming week; and when it has passed away, save some memento to light up your heart, some souvenir from your good deeds that by charity you have made at least one heart lighter; one humble home happier! † †

HOW TO CONDUCT A RELIGIOUS PAPER.

Since January 1st, 1875, we have received and published many commendations of the *ADVOCATE*. True, occasionally some particular feature of the paper has been objected to—but we have not, until now, been refreshed and encouraged by a pronounced objection to the paper *in toto*. We are sticklers for the law that both sides of every question should be heard; and notwithstanding its forcible logic, give the following from our good Brother G. D. Parker, of Richmond, Texas. It proves three things at least: That some of the people of Fort Bend county are not pleased with the *ADVOCATE*; that we are not infallible; and that it is not in human power to please all. The following is Bro. P's letter verbatim—omitting the name of the charitable contributor of \$2.50 to the *ADVOCATE*'S exchequer:

RICHMOND, September 5, 1875.

MESSRS. ADVOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY.—I have at last procured you another subscriber—but it was upon the condition that I would say to you that it was not for the value of the paper as a religious journal; but because he is a Methodist, and your paper claims to be published in the interest of Methodism. Mr. ——— says he takes all the papers he wants for news—and for the news part, he has no use for the *ADVOCATE*; but that he does want a good religious paper, and will not admit that your paper fills the bill. And as I have said to you before, so I would say to you again: In all candour your paper is below par throughout the entire range of my acquaintance; and let me say to you that the people are the jury that tries your paper, and you have the verdict in the number of papers you are sending out through this country. The people say your paper does not take hold of the great interests of religion in a way to make men wiser or better: they say there is nothing to awaken a sinner or strengthen a Christian; it is admitted that something may be learned from reading the paper; but such articles as furnish spiritual food, are sadly scarce. I do not offer the plea of hard times; the people that I labor among is able to take the paper if they wanted it; but the honest truth is, that it does not come up to their ideas of a religious paper. I do sincerely hope that you will not misunderstand me in communicating with you in the way that I do, for I hope that you appreciate honest sincerity.

I am trying to do something for the church and her various interests, and I take it for granted that the company I address is trying for the same. I wish to be a co-worker with you for good, and you will see that I will, now and then, send you a subscriber. I am now going to give you a bit of advice about your paper, and I am sure of one thing; that is, by taking it you cannot worst yourselves; but as my advice is entirely gratuitous, it need not give you any more trouble than the reading of it. I say: Determine to know more of Jesus Christ and Him crucified in your paper. As ye go, preach—short, sermons; never over

one column. Say to the wicked: it shall be ill with him; reprove him; rebuke him; exhort him. Say to the righteous: it shall be well with him in life, in death and in eternity. Tell Jerusalem her abominations. The wicked shall be turned into hell with all the nations that forget God. Score the fool that said in his heart there is no God, and the wise who say there is a God and acts like this fool. Experimental religion; good sound Christian experience, and the like! I say: Come, rouse up! the world is moving on and many are going down to ruin in spite of all we can do! Gird on your armor! You can do better! and your earnest prayer is that God may help you; and that the *ADVOCATE* soon become a great power in the land. G. D. PARKER.

Correspondence.

MEETING AT PLEASANT GROVE.—We closed a meeting last night commenced by Bros. Hart and McLemore. Result, fifty-five converts and forty-one accessions. To God be all the glory.—R. H. NEELY.

FROM HUNTSVILLE.—Dear Bro. John:—Excuse me that I did not address you as my *Dear Doctor*. I am so much accustomed to speak to and address you as "Brother" that my pen had written the old, familiar address before I thought of your new laurels. If it be not too late, allow me to congratulate you upon your promotion to the doctorate. Only I could not help thinking when I saw what was done of an incident which occurred some thirty years ago, when it was proposed to confer the honorary, D.D., by the Board of McKendree College, on the Rev. Mr. Jackson, of the British Conference. A shrewd member suggested that it would probably be better for them to wait until the college had acquired something like the extended reputation which Mr. Jackson already had. But, sir, excuse again this digression like the extended reputation which Mr. Jackson already had. My object was to tell you and your thousands of readers that our Andrew Female College had opened under most favorable auspices, and with most encouraging prospects. Not so much in the number of students, although this is creditable, being nearly one hundred, as in the eminent qualifications of our accomplished corps of teachers. Every branch of art, science and belle-lettres is taught, and the most thorough system of training is adopted. Everybody is charmed, and every heart is all aglow. No one need question that this noble institution will again "shine up in the best."

They have facilities that are scarcely equaled by any female college of the South; they have every facility for imparting knowledge in a rapid and thorough manner. Our brethren of the territory which ought to be tributary to this school need have no fears of the realization of the most extravagant promises which they may make to their friends who have daughters or wards to educate. Is it asking too much that every minister in the bounds of the Huntsville district shall send at least one young lady to this school during this month of September? Go to work brethren and do what you can. We do not wish to encroach upon the territory of other schools, but we wish our own cultivated. I hope that the Huntsville district will be able to make a first-class report at our approaching conference. Our church, in this charge, is in a growing, healthy condition. Our Sabbath-school is excellent, and our prayer-meetings are pretty well attended. Only twenty-six have been added to the church, but we hope for better things.—F. T. MITCHELL.

CAMP-MEETING.—I love to write when I have something good to write. On the 2d inst. we opened the services of our camp-meeting at the old camp-ground, known over this section of Texas as Shady Grove. Sixteen years ago was the last camp-meeting held here. Several of the old campers were present that had camped here twenty odd years ago. Some of them camped nearly on the same identical spot of ground. What changes have come over this country since the first posts were planted here for camp-meeting purposes! Instead of that *new* and sparsely settled country, we now number our congregations by the hundreds; and last Sunday on this consecrated ground, by estimate, by the thousands. Yes, it is the opinion of many present that our congregation would number not less than two thousand persons. We did not get fully to work until on Saturday night. Sunday was almost lost owing to the large, moving concourse—a day of show instead of one of humility and prayer. Yet I must say, better behavior I never saw (from beginning to end) on such occasions. When the work of regeneration began it proceeded rather rapidly. We closed the meeting on Tuesday night, after running it five days, with twenty eight accessions

to the church and one who gave his name requested that he be held as an applicant for membership at present. The church, not only of Shady Grove, but all over my circuit, greatly revived. God bless you my brother, this was a real reunion meeting; the first held in this country since the war-of such magnitude. We were disappointed in the expectation of the presence of Rev. J. W. P. McKenzie, D. D., and Rev. J. C. Parks, principal of our district conference school. Both kept away in consequence of sickness. Rev. L. B. Ellis, P. E. Paris district, and Rev. J. W. Piner, P. C. of Honey Grove circuit, were present, and did their work faithfully. God blessed them in preaching and he blessed the people in hearing. There were present also local brethren, viz: Hatch and Shaw that did good work, though they were compelled to leave before the camp-meeting closed. Rev. Mr. Parkhill of the C. P. Church was present part of the time and rendered efficient services. It was a time of the refreshing presence of our Lord and Savior. There were forty or more converted during the meeting, and on Tuesday night, the night we closed, there were not less than seventy-five penitents at the altar for prayer, and in the congregation that could not be accommodated in the altar. Let us all pray for their salvation that none may be lost. Sylvan circuit, I think, will turn over a new leaf. May the great head of the church be more glorified yet in the salvation of the people.—D. M. PROCTOR.

Crockett District Conference.

The ninth session of the District Conference for Crockett District, East Texas Conference, was held at Augusta, Houston county, opening on the 29th of July and closing on the 2d of August.

The commencing services were the reading of the 17th chapter of St. John, singing the 87th hymn, and prayer by D. P. Cullen, Presiding Elder.

The following preachers and delegates were in attendance: Sam Morris, J. M. Blanton, E. T. Brasher, D. M. Stovall, J. C. Woolam, W. D. Lewis, N. W. Moore, J. A. Miller, W. J. Foster, W. W. Davis, F. H. Parker, James Easley, J. J. Cook, O. P. Miligan, W. F. Burton, A. C. Langston, J. D. Heartgraves, E. W. Bowman, and L. O. Fulton.

D. M. Stovall, of Crockett, was elected secretary, and H. W. Moore, assistant secretary.

The usual committees were appointed. Their several reports manifested ability and thorough investigation of the various interests of the church. The report on the spiritual state of the church was encouraging, as there had been several precious revivals in the bounds of the district. The report on finance shows that money matters were close in our country. The Sabbath-school report speaks well for the preachers and people. The report on missions shows but little doing in that quarter. The report on education was an able paper, and were it not for its length, I would ask its publication. Steps were taken to establish a District Conference school.

The religious services were specially interesting. There were several accessions to the church and some twelve or fifteen baptisms. The congregations were unusually large and attentive. The hospitality of the people surpassed almost anything I have ever seen. The conference will ever remember the kind people of Augusta.

The following resolution in reference to yourself and *ADVOCATE* was unanimously passed:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse Dr. I. G. John, editor of the *TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE*, in the manly and godly course which he has pursued in the editorial department against wickedness in high places, as well as in defending our holy religion; and we promise, by the grace of God, to support him as best we can.

Introduced by D. M. Stovall and S. Morris.

Thus I have given you a mere sketch of one of the most interesting District Conferences ever held in this country.

D. M. STOVALL, Sec'y.

We earnestly commend the condensed and pointed style of a majority of our reports from the various charges. It enables us to present weekly a grand array of church news from all parts of the State. We want all the news of interest; but are greatly pleased that it, in a majority of cases, comes to us condensed and well prepared for the printer.

We call attention to card of Gary & Oliphint. They are among the most popular, substantial and successful cotton factors in Galveston.



Christian Advocate

GALVESTON, TEXAS SEPT. 18, '75

Publishers' Department.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Articles desiring to make contracts for advertising, should write for card rates.

The date on the address of your paper indicates the expiration of your subscription. Please at least two weeks in advance to prevent losing a number.

Agents sending new subscribers or re-subscribers will please affix to their signatures the word "AGENT."

In preparing articles for publication, write on but one side of the paper; otherwise your communications will be thrown into the waste-basket.

We keep open-accounts with agents only. Subscription orders from others must, in every instance, be accompanied by the cash. Articles refused publication, will, in no instance, be returned to writers.

Remit by Postoffice Money Order, Draft or Registered Letter.

Private letters to the editor should be marked "Personal."

Business letters should be addressed, Advocate Publishing Co.

Special Premiums

THIRD QUARTER OF 1875.

Beginning July 1st and ending September 30th.

To the person sending us the largest number of subscribers during the third quarter of 1875, we will give one of the Wilson No. 5 Sewing Machines. Price, \$55.00.

To the person sending us the second largest number of subscribers during the third quarter of 1875, we will give a Magnificent Family Bible.

To each of us at wholesale price. Twenty dollars, is published by the St. Louis Bible Publishing Company, and is gotten up in the most tasteful and comprehensive style. This is a good chance for the members of a church to establish their efforts and secure this work for the people use of their pastor.

Church Notices.

Quarterly Meeting Appointments.

CHAPELL HILL DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Jackson Cir., at Elizabeth Chapel, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

AUSTIN DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Austin Cir., at Trinity Chapel, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

COSCANO DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Mt. Calm Cir., at Battle Creek, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

JEFFERSON DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Danvers Cir., at Holly Spring, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

GALVESTON DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Shiloh Chapel, at Houston, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

Waco Cir., at Waco, Nov. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in December (2d).

PALESTINE DIST.—FOURTH ROUND.

The camp-meeting, to be held at Anderson camp-ground, will embrace the third Sabbath in September (19th).

HUNTSVILLE DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Huntsville Cir., at Huntsville, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

MAINSALL DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Knoxville Cir., at Good Springs, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in November (2d).

BELTON DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Deer Creek Cir., at Cedar Springs, Sept. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

STEPHENVILLE DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Stephenville Cir., at Stephenville, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in October (2d).

WACO DIST.—FOURTH ROUND. Waco Cir., at Waco, Nov. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 1st Sabbath in December (2d).

San Felipe Camp-Meeting. There will be a camp-meeting at San Felipe, Austin county, to embrace the second Sabbath in October (9th), to begin on Thursday evening before at candlelight.

Walnut Creek Camp-Meeting. The Walnut Creek camp-meeting, heretofore advertised for September 24th, and then put off, will commence on the 28th day of October, and continue ten days.

Notice. The candidates for admission on trial in the West Texas Conference will please meet the committee on Tuesday, Oct. 19th, at 9 A. M., at the Methodist Church in San Antonio.

Common Sense vs. Prejudice.

By R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., author of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," etc., etc.

I am aware that there is a popular, and not altogether unfounded, prejudice against "patent medicines," owing to the small amount of merit which many of them possess.

Some persons, while admitting that my medicines are good pharmaceutical compounds, object to them on the ground that they are too often used with insufficient judgment.

These standard remedies have been before the public for many years—a period long enough to fully test their merits, and the best argument that can be advanced in their favor is the fact that their sale was never so great as during the past six months.

Note Heads printed at \$5 per 1000, by Shaw & Baylock, Galveston.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gary & Oliphint, COTTON FACTORS,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS For the purchase and sale of GRAIN.

A. WHITAKER, SEED DEALER

GEN'L COMMISSION MERCHANT, Houston, Texas.

Special attention paid to consignments of Fruits, Grain, Choice Seeds, &c. 27mly

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DR. J. C. BECK, 119 J. C. BECK, Cincinnati, Ohio.

JOHN W. POPE, CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

Cor. Avenue H and Twenty-second Street, GALVESTON, TEXAS.

The great Grange paper, The Farmers' Own Journal. 20 farmers write for it.

J.S. BROWN & CO., HARDWARE,

163, 167, 169, 171 Strand, GALVESTON, TEXAS.

LEAGUE & LUFKIN,

AGENTS FOR VICTOR'S SCALES, 197 & 199 Tremont St., Galveston, Texas.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

DAN'L S. SARGENT, Proprietor, HOUSTON, TEXAS.

S. CONRADI, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

44 Main Street, Houston.

S. L. ALLEN, COTTON FACTOR

COMMISSION MERCHANT, HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Houston Cotton Press Co.

Proposes to do a Receiving, Forwarding and Storage Business. Consignments of Cotton, Wool, &c. will be received.

EL PASO JUNIOR SEEDS. 100 POUNDS JUST RECEIVED. WARRANTED FRESH AND GENUINE

Ward, Dewey & Co., LESSORS OF TEXAS STATE PENITENTIARY,

Having a list to our various Factories and Shops the latest improvements in Machinery, now prepared and on hand to offer to the public.

Furniture of Every Description, Bedsteads, Chairs, Looking Glasses, Tables, Bureaus, Wash stands, etc.

MEALS AND BERTHS FREE! LEAVE HOUSTON AT 5 P. M.

AGENTS MAKE MONEY FAST

In selling our Patent Water Proof Clothes Line. No competition. Profits large, and sold in every family.

PATENTS.

166,987. Car-couplings. Peter Harper, Marshall. [Filed March 29, 1875].

166,942. \* \* \* \* \*

166,832. Corn-shellers. S. Williams, Tehuacana. [Filed April 24, 1875].

166,847. Machines for washing photographs. Jacob L. Caylor, Bonham. [Filed July 26, 1875].

166,751. Corn-shellers. Hiram C. Creekmore and John W. McMillin, Salado. [Filed April 17, 1875].

166,852. Excavators. Thomas Z. Cole, Galveston, assignor of one-fourth his right to J. E. Walton, same place. [Filed July 29, 1875].

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Liberal cash Advances made on Consignments of Cotton, Wool and Hides. No drayage on consignments by rail.

The Storm King!

THE GREATEST CALAMITY THAT EVER VISITED GALVESTON ISLAND.

Full Particulars of His Course,

His Rise and Fall.

THE DAMAGE IMMENSE.

THE LESSON IT TEACHES

For two days previous to Wednesday last a strong eastern wind prevailed along the Gulf coast. The white crested waves that rolled inland ahead of it, were but the skirmishers of the mighty power that was marshaling its forces for a tremendous assault upon the "dull shore" that slept peacefully in the murmuring of the mighty deep.

From 10 o'clock Thursday morning until six in the evening, the heavy wind continued without a lull to break its fury; but the rain came in spasmodic showers—lasting sometimes for a few moments and again for an hour or more. Weather prophets were numerous, and all sorts of predictions were made respecting the course the storm would take. Many of the streets were running full of water, which did not stay the wanderings of anxious pedestrians, who, discarding all the conventionalities of dress, took the highway with their feet innocent of shoes—men, women and children; all kinds, colors, ages, sexes and conditions of mortality turned out upon the streets, some laughing and jesting as they trudged along in the water, feeling their way with long reeds with which the waves had supplied them from the government works at the point.

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Along the beach the scene presented baffles description. There the storm god stood in the majesty of his great power, splendidly grand in the surging struggles with which he attacked the shore. There were none of the methodic movements that sometimes obey his command as billow would follow billow, and in order would break themselves against the strand; but it was all rage without method. It was wave lashing wave. It was the untamed winds driving the mad waters into desperation.

Of these he knew that Mr. Harry Brady and Mr. Lanigan (the latter having been fearfully injured by the falling building) were drowned. The four persons named as saved from this party were picked up near the west end of the island by a yawl manned by some of the employes from the harbor works. The conduct of MR. PEASE, the Superintendent of the works, under the excitement and dangers that prevailed among the imperiled men at the point, is spoken of in the highest terms of praise. He discarded all selfishness and heroically sought the safety of his men, often endangering his own life and lessening his own chances of escape from the fearful fate that seemed almost inevitable to all the unfortunates who had permitted themselves to be over-persuaded and remained at the point even after danger had become apparent. The rumors which have obtained with reference to the conduct of Mr. Pease and







Christian Advocate

GALVESTON, TEXAS, SEPT. 18, '75

The Sunday-School.

DE. NEWTON, of Philadelphia, in his address at the Chautauqua Sunday-school Assembly, gave a remarkable and suggestive incident.

THE parents should co-operate with the teachers by redoubling their efforts for their own children, and in getting their lessons, secure a punctual attendance, follow up and apply the lessons taught to the daily life as well as the immortal life of their children.

THE teachers should always have something to teach, something worthy of being taught, and something the children want to know. They should teach knowledge, and lead the pupils to Christ.

WHEN the late Dr. Scudder, Sr., of India, was arousing the children of America to care for the heathen, he received a note from a little boy who had heard him, saying: "My dear Dr. Scudder, I send you ten cents. When you want any more money write to me."

ONLY within late years have Sunday, or as they call them, First Day schools been held in favor of the Friends in this country.

NOR a great many schools, we suspect, have come to the use of blackboards as yet, even for the infant classes; but when they do, the National S. S. Teacher cautions them not to rely too much on "chalk and cheerfulness," for the teacher may have plenty of both and fail utterly.

NO wonder some of our Sunday-school missionaries win scholars wherever they go if they can see as far into human nature as that one of their number, who reached a farm house one night only to find its owner cross and surly on his way to milk the cows.

Waste Basket.

"PA, what can I do, unless you get me a riding habit, up here in the country?" "Get in the habit of walking, my dear."

THE trouble with the Indian Bureau is said to be that its funds are distributed among too many drawers.

"WE all have our crosses," sighed Cardinal McCloskey, as he mournfully pinned on that \$20,000 diamond one the St. Vincent pupils thrust upon him.

A YOUNG man in California begins slowly to read a paragraph about a mine to his sweetheart: "Yoba mine"—She interrupts: "I don't care if I do, John."

IT doesn't look well, to say the least, for a Kansas churchmember to have to draw out his revolver in order to get at his two cents for the contribution-box.

A CHICAGO pork-packer, whose pavement was raised to \$25, exclaimed: "Here's a nice state of affairs. The Gospel going up and pork going down. What's to become of us?"

MILTON was one day asked by a friend if he did not intend to instruct his daughter in the different languages. "No, sir," replied Milton; "one tongue is enough for a woman."

A COUNTRYMAN in Savannah, observing a gang of negroes laboring on the streets, each wearing a ball and chain, asked one why that ball was chained to his leg. "To keep people from stealing it. Heap of thieves about here."

AN old author quaintly remarks: "Avoid arguments with ladies. In spinning yarns among silk and satins a man is sure to be worsted and twisted; and when a man is worsted and twisted he may consider himself wound up."

AN old bachelor geologist was boasting that every rock was as familiar to him as the alphabet. A lady declared that she knew a rock of which he was ignorant. "Name it, madame," said he. "Rock-the-eradle, sir," replied the lady.

Household.

IF YOU are stung by a bee or wasp, wet some cut tobacco and lay it on the sting. In five minutes it is cured.

ENGLISH COOKIES.—One cupful of brown sugar, half cupful of butter, one egg, two tablespoonfuls sour cream, a little soda, cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg; make hard enough with flour to roll out; cut in thin cakes.

TO KEEP EGGS FRESH.—One quart of unslack lime; 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar; 1 tablespoonful of common salt; pour one gallon of boiling water over this, and stir well; let it stand until next day. Pack the eggs in a stone vessel, small end down, with a few shavings on the top to keep them down; pour the clear liquor over them; omitting the settlings.

PLAIN SUET PUDDING WITHOUT SODA.—One pint of milk; 1/2 lb suet, chopped fine; 3 eggs, well beaten; 1/2 teaspoonful of salt; add flour gradually, until you have made a thick batter. Tie in a cloth which has been dipped in boiling water, and well sprinkled with flour; let the water boil before putting in the pudding, and boil two hours. To be eaten with canned or preserved fruit.

TO MAKE GOOD VINEGAR.—Edward Smith, in his new work on "Foods," gives the following simple formula for making vinegar: "One gallon of water, one and a quarter pounds of raw sugar, and a quarter pint of yeast. At a temperature of eight degrees it will be sufficiently acid in three or four days to be drawn off, when an ounce of cut raisins and the same weight of cream tartar should be added, and after a few weeks the sweet taste will entirely disappear, when it may be bottled."

Farm and Garden.

THE corn crop of the United States for 1874 is reported by the Agricultural Department at slightly more than eight hundred millions of bushels. This is a reduction of one hundred and twenty millions from the corn crop of 1873, which was itself "not a good year for corn."

BEST FORM FOR FRUIT TREES. The majority of a convention of German pomologists expressed a decided preference for the pyramidal form for fruit trees. The advantages claimed for it are the minimum of shade, greater strength, avoidance of severe wounding of the tree, production of better fruit, and at the same time fewer disadvantages from storms, weight of snow, excess of fruit, theft, etc.

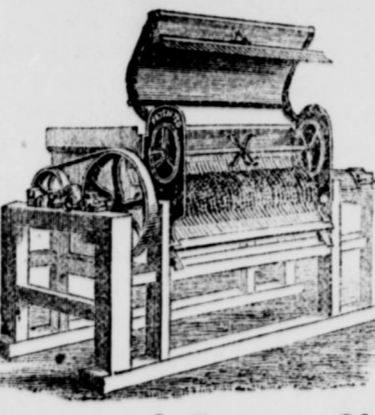
THE process of deforesting our lands upon the Atlantic border has gone on for centuries, and in the very populous States has necessitated replanting. It is a fact not sufficiently known that oaks may be rapidly grown, and will develop within an ordinary life time, fine groves of those noble trees which give so much dignity to an old homestead.

TO PRESERVE FENCE POSTS.—Some one who has tried it says: "I found many years ago that wood could be made to last longer than iron in ground, but thought the process so simple and inexpensive that it was not worth while making any stir about it. I would as soon have poplar bass-wood or quaking ash as any other kind of timber for fence posts. After having been set seven years they were as sound when they were taken out as when they were first put in the ground. Time and weather seem to have no effect on them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. This is the receipt: Take boiled linseed oil and stir it in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man who will live to see it rot."

COTTON SEED MEAL.—There is a great diversity of opinion regarding the relative value of cotton seed meal for feeding to stock. Some of the most observing experimenters have fed it at times, but do not continue its use because they say that, when they do feed it, their cattle are not as uniformly healthy as when they have other kinds of grain. On the other hand, we know of others who have fed it very freely for many years without discovering any ill effects whatever from its use. Our own experience from cotton seed meal for milch cows has been satisfactory when fed at the rate of two quarts of it daily, mixed with four quarts of wheat bran. We consider it perfectly safe, and a valuable feed given in that quantity and proportion to either milch cows or oxen, although to oxen we would prefer giving part corn meal, instead of the four quarts of bran.—New England Farmer.

MACHINERY.

DANIEL PRATT'S

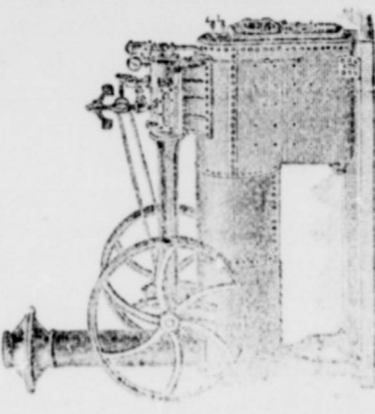


Improved Cotton Gin

PRATT'S IMPROVED GIN, WITH REVOLVING HEAD. —ALSO— 10 and 12-foot Segments, Complete. Sold at FACTORY PRICES, and with no back freight.

JANNEY'S DOUBLE-THREADED IRON COTTON SCREW, For sale by W. WARREN, Agent, Galveston, Lock Box 966

Machinery Agency,



W. L. CUSHING & MOORE,

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Agents Engines, Eagle Cotton Gins, Water-town Engines, Straub Corn Mills, Steam Engines, Victor Sugar Mills, Saw Mills, Cotton Presses, Hoop Saws, Shafting, Pulleys, &c., Steam Pumps, Brass Work, P-Bois, Boiler Pumps, Iron Pipe and Fittings, Belting, Lagging, &c., Cotton & Oil Planters, Threshers & Cleaners, Hay Balances, Cultivators

Machinery of all kinds on Hand. W. L. CUSHING & MOORE, Galveston.

JOHNSON'S CELEBRATED DEAD SHOT! A sure Extirminator of the Cotton Worm. Worms destroyed at 5 cts. per acre.

W. L. CUSHING & MOORE, Agents, 122 and 124 Strand, Galveston.

LANE & BODLEY,

John and Water Sts., Cincinnati, Manufacturers of

Plantation Machinery For Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Cotton Gins, Sugar Mills, etc. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.



MANNY & CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Victor, Pioneer & Economist SORGHUM MILLS, COOK'S EVAPORATORS, The Largest Assortment, best Goods & lowest prices. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

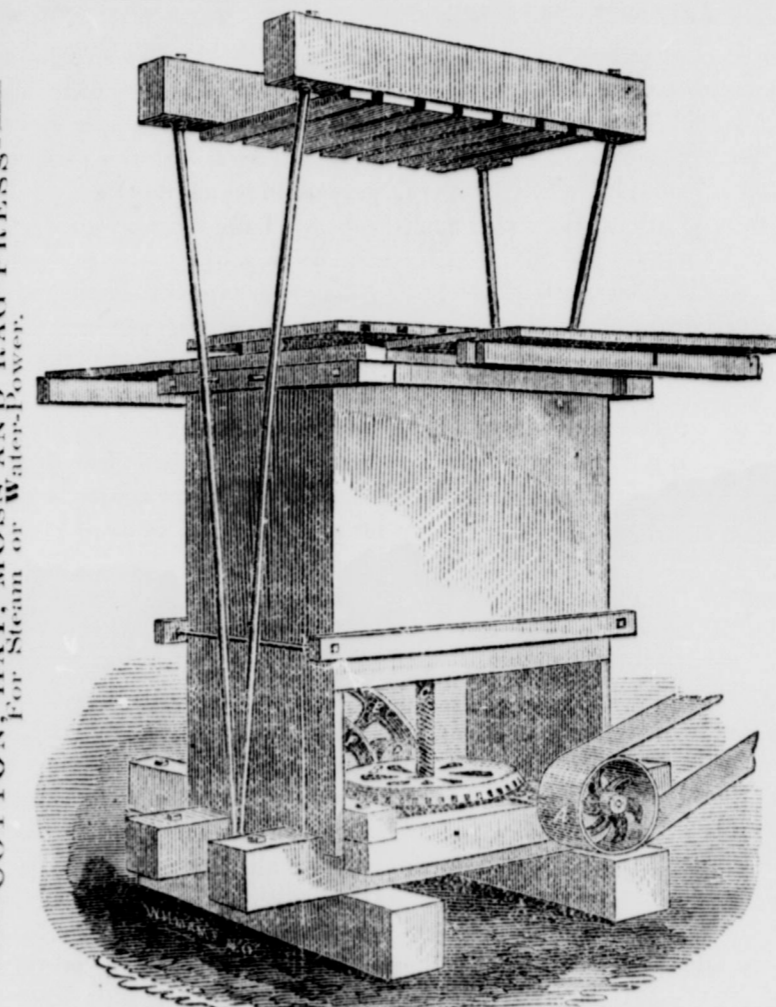
H. DUDLEY COLEMAN, MANUFACTURER OF FLOUR MILLS, CORN MILLS, SAW MILLS, & MILL FURNISHINGS, GEARING, & COTTON PRESSES, DEALER IN STEAM ENGINES, COTTON GINS, AND GENERAL MACHINERY, No. 12 UNION ST., NEW ORLEANS, LA.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY, BELL FOUNDERS, Troy New York. Manufacture a superior quality of bells. Special attention given to Church Bells. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. ap 10-17

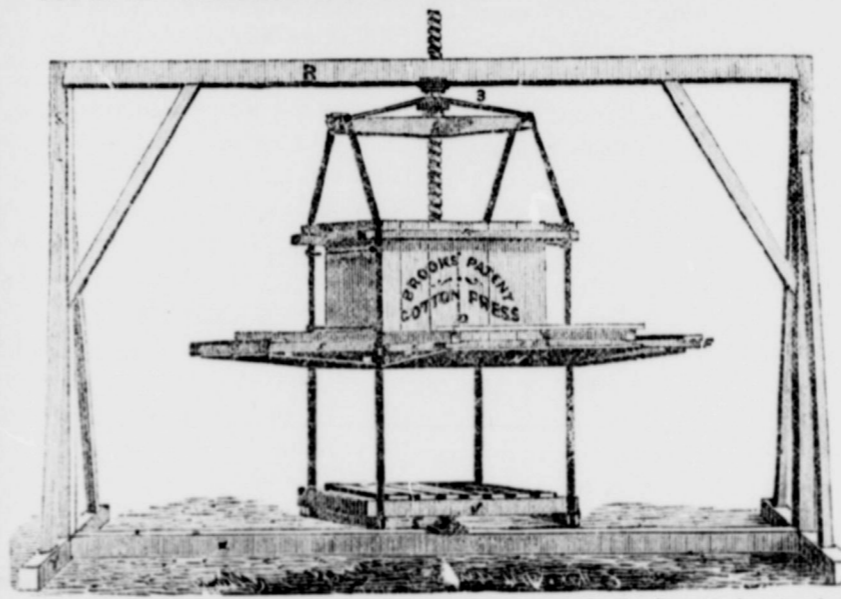
THE JAS. LEFFLER, Double Turbine Water Wheel, Manufactured by POOLE & HUNT, Baltimore, Md. 7,000 NOW IN USE! Simple, Strong, Durable, always reliable and satisfactory. Manufacturers also of Forging & Steam Engine, Steam Engines, Saw & Grist Mills, Mining Machinery, Gearing for Cotton Mills, Flour, Paper, etc. Send for Catalogue and price list of very best finish. Send for Circulars.

MENEELY'S BELLS. The genuine Troy Bells, known to the public since 1826—which by their uniform excellence have acquired a reputation unequalled by any, and a sale exceeding that of all others. Catalogue free. No agencies. Postoffice address, either Troy or West Troy, N. Y. sep 17-17 MENEELY & COMPANY.

MACHINERY.



BOOKS! IMPROVED WROUGHT-IRON REVOLVING SCREW COTTON PRESS.



WIGGIN & SIMPSON, Engineers, Founders and Machinists, IRON FENCES AND BALCONIES A SPECIALTY.



PHENIX IRON WORKS, HOUSTON, TEXAS.

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Concluded from fifth page.

#### LEUT. QUINN

In this unfortunate affair will show up the humanity of the former in glaring colors when viewed in the light of the selfish course pursued by the latter, who is reported as having acted entirely careless of the lives of his men, and as having not only declined to render them the assistance he could command, but who actually refused to accept the aid tendered to him by others until driven to do so by the hearty expressions of condemnation that were uttered by those around him. It is not the part or duty of the reporter to do more than to chronicle events as they transpired; it is certainly not his province to pass judgment upon the conduct of any one, but to furnish the public with such facts as will enable them to form their own opinions respecting the merits of such matters and of those who figure in them. It is hoped that much of the censure that has been passed upon Lieut. Quinn is without foundation, and should such be true, nothing could afford the proprietors of this journal more pleasure than to do him the justice of correcting any errors which in the haste of preparation may find their way into this report respecting the course and part he took in this fearful catastrophe. To the

**CAPT. OF THE RIO BRAVO,** whose name the reporter failed to obtain, as well as the officers and crew under him, too much praise can not be given for the prompt and efficient manner in which they responded to the perilous necessities of those who had been overtaken in their flight and who were held prisoners by the storm god, ready subjects for his slaughter. The first effort made to ascertain the fate of the Health Officer of Galveston,

#### DR. PEETE,

was made by the officers and men of the Rio Bravo. It is still thought that the Doctor and two little boys, his grandsons, are lost, as no tidings of their safety have yet reached the city. Early on Wednesday last, when the storm first gave forth its warnings, and while there was yet the means of flight at hand, the Doctor sent his family to the city, but remained behind with the boys referred to, expecting to take the boat on its return trip, but, alas for them! it was beyond the power of mortality to make that voyage! The surging sea and terrific winds that had by this time become full to overflowing with the terrors of their fury, rendered it impossible for the boatmen to return to him with the means of escape. All of Wednesday night no less than

#### FORTY MEN

hung to the piling that stands in front of the quarantine station, and to which it was the custom to suspend the quarantine boats. Their sufferings were fearful beyond description. Their hands and arms were bruised and bloody from the blows they sustained in the dashing waters that surrounded them. Added to this, the salt sea water gave all the refinement of its peculiar anguish to the wounds of the suffering men.

#### THUS PASSED THURSDAY.

Much damage to property had already been accomplished, and much suffering—especially to the poor people who had availed themselves of the cheap prices in real estate along the beach, had there invested their savings, erected their household altars, and there prepared the place where rested their *Lares*, and *Penates*. Drays and wagons were engaged all day in moving women and children from the submerged portions of the city—some in search of greater safety; some, from the wrecks of their homes. At 6 o'clock on Thursday night

#### THE STORM KING

rose to the height of his majesty, and strode upon the face of the

deep—the grandest monarch that ever appeared in this quarter of the globe! The winds brought up their reserves, and the mad waters, lashed by their fury, overleaped all barriers and rushed madly across the island mingling themselves with those that were surging and swaying in the bay. Long before daylight

#### DRY LAND

was at a premium. The whole city was submerged, and now began the work of ruin in earnest. Trees and fences were overturned by the winds, which swept by at the rate of forty miles an hour. The crackings and crashings of breaking limbs and broken gutters, mingling with the loud wailings of the elements, gave a tone to the horrible scene which will long live in the recollection of those who witnessed this mighty exhibition of an unseen power. Lips upon which a prayer had not trembled for years, gave utterance to God's holy name in supplication—rather than with their accustomed oaths.

#### SAFETY

became the watchword of thousands long before the light of day broke through the heavy clouds and measurably dispelled the thick darkness and heavy gloom that had hung like a pall all night upon the face of the city. The heavy tide rolled its full volume upon the island, overflowing the sewers, filling the streets and then washing over yards and through the houses. The faces of men, the cries and screams of women and children, who ran hither and thither vainly seeking for some outlet from danger, but only to realize the horrible fact that it was every moment growing more imminent, filled out the gloomy hours of the long, dark, horrible night. Houses were lifted from their foundations and floated away—some to the sea, some to new bearings on neighboring lots, and not a few to be wrecked in the chaotic revel that preserved its carnival intact until the tide began to recede on Friday morning. The heavy southeast winds that held their course unbroken by a single deflection for more than forty-eight hours, began to veer around to the south. Some predicted this as propitious, others prophesied that it would empty the gulf into the bay, and in its course would leave a record for Galveston in all respects as complete and horrible as that sustained some years ago by

#### LAST ISLAND.

The weather clerk grew into great favor. His barometer and his wind works, and all the little minutiae of his department grew into popular esteem with a rapidity that indicated the veneration of this people for science no less than it indicated the fears that possessed them. The wind vanes upon the house tops and steeples all over the city were watched with all the intensity, and anxiety that marks the appreciation for an out-door exhibition upon the flying trapeze.

#### THE CHANGE

to the south of the fickle winds proved itself a most acceptable one, since it tended to empty the bay and change the tide of the gulf in a direction nearly parallel with the beach. The winds, however, gave up none of their terrors until about noon on Friday, when an abatement was clearly discernible. It began to come in spurts, leaping into the tree tops and dashing against the buildings like some infuriated monster that had been baffled, but which was determined to die with its spirit unbroken. By

#### TWO O'CLOCK

the streets were again passable, and then came the multitude to the front once more, all anxious and eager to ascertain the exact extent of the storm, and to gather the multiplied opinions that were offered with a liberality that was no less remarkable for its profuseness than for its earnestness. Every one had an idea to advance and a tale of woe to tell. The waters had disappeared from their thresholds and the howling winds had grown tired with the long continued clamorings in which they had indulged, and were dying down into something like pleasant murmurings, and hence

a light might be seen in eyes that had been wet with tears for hours, and a smile be traced upon lips that were still fresh with the perfume of prayers in which they had been engaged. Ladies congregated on the highways, while men clustered together in groups to discuss the weather and to relate their misfortunes and the particulars which attended them. The skies began to brighten, and relief afforded an easy breath to many whose hearts had been so close to their throats as to render easy respiration impossible. Now came the season for

#### THE WRECKERS,

those hyenas of the storm that feast upon the misfortunes of others, and who regard the occasions of great public disaster as the privileged periods in which they are at liberty to poach upon the rights of others, and when they are licensed to save all they can and to keep all they save. These moral bankrupts, vultures that live upon the prey doled out to them by misfortune, were not long in scenting their carcasses, and ere the owners knew of it they were already at work, desecrating with their vulgar hands the sacred relics of an hundred homes, which had drifted into the countless wrecks that strew the shore.

#### AT THREE O'CLOCK

the reporter started on his rounds of observation to glean in the wake of the tempest and to gather what he could of the casualties and consequences of the great cyclone. Commencing at the foot of 16th street and running his eye along the bay, he caught the first glimpse of the ruin that awaited him lower down the coast. Here and there the naked masts of the sloops and schooners which had parted their lines and danced upon the waves until stranded on the shore, could be seen. Around them the debris of houses and fences were gathered in piles or lay scattered and strewn upon the ground. The drift wood and foam, and the thousand particles of as many different materials that always remain after the waters have receded from channels which refused to keep them, could be seen. Walking along this highway, formed from the precipitation of the waters, with that caution which the uncertainty of this kind of macadam usually suggests, our route was continued without encountering anything unusual until we reached the

#### CITY HOSPITAL,

where we saw the havoc occasioned to the grounds and fencing of this institution, which though severe, is not so bad as might be expected, its nearness to the bay considered. Just beyond, we saw the residence of

#### MR. C. A. HARRIS,

lying out in the water with a rope extending from one of the windows by which it was fastened to the shore. It had drifted about 100 feet from the place where it stood, and still contained much of the furniture and wearing apparel of the family who inhabited it. Mr. Harris stayed with his house, even after it began to float, nor did he cease in his endeavors to save his shelter, until he had scuttled and anchored his house. Hard by was a building belonging to Mrs. K.ley, but at the time of the storm was occupied by

#### MR. SMITH

and his family. This building, like that of Mr. Harris, is of wood, and though badly cracked and careened, can still be reclaimed from its present condition, and be rendered tenable. Just in front of this house are the wrecks of many small houses so completely mixed up as to render identification of the many timbers there piled together impossible.

#### ON MECHANIC STREET,

lying in the water, may be seen Mr. Ricker's house, badly located, but hard bound in the sand. Three colored families just in front of him lost everything they had with their houses.

#### ON CORNER FIFTH AND CHURCH STREETS.

What there remains of the following houses may be seen, all in such a fearful condition as will render their reclamation from

total loss a questionable accomplishment. Mr. Rigney's residence, Mr. Lucas', two houses belonging to Mrs. Campbell and another to Mr. Dunbar. One of the houses which Mr. Lucas had situated in this cluster of buildings floated off to sea.

#### AT THE FOOT OF MARKET ST.

were five large cisterns, one of them belonging to the street car stables, and any amount of timbers, relics of houses whose owners are unknown, if we except Mr. T. Schmidt, whose sign sits on the crest of these ruins to warn the world that he once followed the occupation of a tailor and was not above cleaning old clothes.

#### ON CORNER OF SEVENTH AND CHURCH STREETS

the reporter met Mr. Sargent, who kindly pointed out the wrecks of ten houses in his neighborhood, and who stated that the large red house which was occupied by Mr. Hardin's family had floated off to sea. The old Soap Factory which stood in this neighborhood is gone. Two large boilers are all that is left of its fragrant surroundings; but an enterprising builder could easily pick up material enough to build two or three such structures as it was on the ground where it stood, provided always that such a builder belonged to the Wreck-er Brigade, and did not care whose timber he used.

Near the water, deep down in the sand, may be seen car No. 8 of the Peoples' line, which is said to have floated from its track to the place where it now stands.

#### ON WINNIE STREET

we found the car stable in ruin, with its roof, or a portion of it, resting on the sacks of grain which had been stored therein. The car track had been washed from its foundation, and, gracefully curved with the course of the current, had rested on a new bed, its rails and ties all intact. Here were any number of ruins and any number of people looking in vain for some relic of their homes. One old colored lady appeared to be greatly exercised over the loss of three tubs which she carried "must have gone to the sea," and one of them was half full of clothes. All along the beach are wrecks—some complete, some in a condition which will render repairs easy. The seven houses of Mr. Dolen's which stood together in a cluster are now jammed together, some facing in one direction and some in another. They can be straightened out, however, and repaired. Passing along to

#### BROADWAY.

we observed a bare place where once stood the inviting establishment known as the Gulf City Garden. There was no gingle of glasses as the wine went round and no melody from the musical instruments that once measured out the music to which merry feet were wont to "dance down the morning star." In some ruins near this place the body of an old negro woman named Celia, formerly a slave of Judge Thompson's, was found. To describe the scenes that greeted the eye all along the beach is an impossibility, and hence but a mere recital of the hurried observations made is given.

#### AT THE CORNER OF AVENUE M AND ELEVENTH STREET

we found another mass of ruins and Miss McGraw in command of a few volunteers who were turning over timbers and searching for something that might still be saved from her mother's home. Here were four cooking stoves that refused to follow the waves, and two or three sewing machines that looked unhappy for the want of their owners. Every building in this particular portion of the city is more or less injured, and the same may be said of nearly all those which intervene between this point and Centre street, where the work of destruction began in its maddest fury.

#### THE OCEAN HOUSE

and the stables and buildings

that stood opposite, as well as the bath houses and a large number of small buildings that stood around it, were all swept away. From this point up the coast to Twenty-eighth street, there are at least fifty houses destroyed. Mr. Collins' house at foot of Tremont street is a total wreck. Mr. Chapman's on Q and Twenty-fourth and several others near by are ruined.

#### ON BATH AVENUE

Messrs. Burnett & Kilpatrick lost ten houses; Mr. M. Hennessy lost his residence and furniture, being fully \$8000 in value; Thomas Head's house and contents; Thos. Allen, attorney, lost his residence and its contents. Mr. R. Gillmour, while endeavoring to aid the sufferers at the foot of this street, lost his horse and buggy.

#### THE TEXAS COTTON PRESS

on Bath avenue is almost a complete wreck. A house opposite was crushed by a portion of the roof from this building, the inmates barely escaping with their lives.

To proceed further up the coast was impossible, so the reporter repaired to the wharf to see the effects which would be produced by the shifting winds, which had by this time (5:30 o'clock, p. m.) veered around to the north, from which quarter nearly all the knowing ones predicted the greatest disaster would come. The effects were as expected, but the sweep of the winds was equally as effective in forcing the waters of the bay back into the gulf, and, although the billows were sent up from the levee nearly to Market street, yet the supply was soon exhausted by the rapid discharge into the sea, and thus a greater calamity to the business portion of the city was prevented.

#### THE SHIPPING

suffered greatly, but by good management and a considerable amount of courage on the part of the "sailor lads," who look after this feature of the world's wealth, many of the vessels which were endangered, were saved from ruin. The following list comprises the losses so far as we can learn.

At the Central wharf the schooner Luna was sunk, and between 19th and 20th streets, a small steamer, name unknown. The steamboat Diana, of the Houston Direct Navigation Company, which put to sea on Wednesday last on account of the heavy lashing she was getting along the shore, came in on Saturday morning. From her clerk, Mr. R. M. Long, we learned the following facts:

1st. That the crew of this steamer took the precaution to place their life-preservers in easy reach and kept themselves busy in making floats and rafts from the doors and shutters of the boat. Its treasury, some \$1500, he sewed up in a life-preserver, which he lashed to his back. Mr. Long thinks that his steamer would have gone to pieces in a few hours had not the storm abated. 2nd. From the point where the Diana had planted her anchors, and where she rested during the storm, no less than nine vessels were seen to sink, or to pass out of sight in a sinking and unmanageable condition. The Beardstown which parted her lines at William's Wharf and which has been already reported as lost passed the Diana about eight o'clock Thursday morning. She was then half full of water and was working badly. There were twelve persons on board of her, who doubtless have shared the fate of their vessel, and are lost. Two bodies were seen floating past, but as the winds and waves were dashing in furious rage against everything, no effort was made to save them. The Liverpool steamer Australian, reported as lost, made her way out to sea, and is, in all probability, safe. At the foot of Tenth street there are four schooners beached. The pilot boat, which went on a wild run for the gulf encountered the shore near the Hospital, where she now lies high and dry. On Saturday morning the sloop Prairie Plow, came in from Dickinson Bayou. Its owner, Mr. Stout, reports a fearful storm up there. When he left, no less than nine vessels were

hard ashore. The schooner Geo. Peabody and a steamer, the name of which we did not get, were wrecked on Blind reef. He thinks the steamer is the Beardstown. The dredge boats were all sunk. Between Edward's Point and Dickinson Bayou there is a three masted schooner wrecked.

The telegraph lines being down, and Galveston being isolated, cut off from its communication with the outside world, it is impossible to give an accurate account of the doings of the storm king in other parts of the country. The railroad bridge across the bay being also a thing of the past, and all means of communication cut off from that source, we can only speculate upon the probable extent of the storm. The indications at this point were of a character such as were never known or heard of in this country before. It was doubtless the most fearful cyclone that ever swept along the American coast.

To estimate the damage sustained by this city and its inhabitants would be a task of gigantic proportions. No one can form an idea of the loss as yet, for no one could ride over the city and estimate upon the losses that have occurred in every quarter in less time than a week. But it is immense. Leave out the moneyed consideration entirely, it will take years to replace the lifeless costless comforts, the little nothings and their secret contents that fill up the glory and the sanctity of every home. The anguish, the loneliness, the utter dependence of many poor people who have labored for many years, have practiced frugality and denied themselves many necessities in order to cover their heads with their own roofs in their old age, can never be told. All these things, to the accumulation of which years of toil and of study have been given, were swept away in an hour, and these poor unfortunate people find themselves as poor now as when they began the ascent of the rugged path of life. To them the end of labor has not come to bless with its ease and its comforts the declining days of their life. But none can foretell the future. To man is not given the power to raise that veil behind which the events that make up life are kept, and from whence time, with its great hands, deals out to us all that we enjoy, all that we suffer in this world.

The storm teaches its lessons, from which none should feel too proud, or good, or great to learn. It teaches that while man can purpose with the heroism of a conqueror, God can dispose with a facility infinitely greater! It teaches us that we have sinned, and that the chastening hand has been laid in mercy upon us. Who is too wise or too good not to profit from the terrible scenes through which we have passed? and amid the multitude of miraculous escapes that are told on every corner—wherein the presence of a mighty hand has protected many from a fate that seemed inevitable—who is there so bold, so foolish as to yet say: "there is no God?" To-day the bright sun shines upon the land, and the existence that succeeds the storm has gathered itself upon the face of the earth, and like a weary child that falls to sleep upon its mother's breast, the world slumbers in the quietude of restful repose—all unconscious of the disturbing elements that so lately surged and dashed around us. It is the Sabbath! the day made holy by God and set apart by Him for His worship. Amid all the dangers and doubts by which we have been assailed, and in the happy deliverance that has come to each of us, is there not some thought, some feeling deep down in our hearts which suggests that we should repair to his temples and there offer him the praise and thanks which are most eminently his due.

The Catholic clergy have at length consented to remember Germany and the Emperor in the public prayers in their churches. Their prayers may not be very fervent, yet they ought to be sincere; for, viewing the Emperor and Bismarck from their standpoint, no body stands in greater need of prayer than they do.