

"BUSINESS OR PLEASURE."

Alchemy—"The Hidden Hand." To the Advocate. Q. S. has undertaken to impress this proverb: "Let another praise thee and not thyself; a stranger and not thine own lips."

I forgot one thing. I did hint that certain specialties are not over-quoted into the use of edifying—that simple gospel preaching were better. I am made an offender for a word—in "pleasure."

As the opening morning prayer is to be closed with the Lord's Prayer, in which the congregation are required to join, it follows that the opportunity for the worshiper to unite in the solemn service.

Our Colleges. In the last issue of the ADVOCATE is "An Appeal" to the preachers and the church in the Chappell Hill district.

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night. Thursday morning we left for the district conference.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun. His brown hair hung in his eyes.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Our Colleges. In the last issue of the ADVOCATE is "An Appeal" to the preachers and the church in the Chappell Hill district.

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Our Colleges. In the last issue of the ADVOCATE is "An Appeal" to the preachers and the church in the Chappell Hill district.

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Our Colleges. In the last issue of the ADVOCATE is "An Appeal" to the preachers and the church in the Chappell Hill district.

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Facts and Reasons.

Effects Produced by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and by Nothing Else so Perfectly.

It strengthens and invigorates suffering youth, restores languor, weakness, and mental depression. It has an almost magical effect in curing chronic and cutaneous disorders.

It purifies and regenerates the life-currents polluted by the corruption of contagious disease. It stimulates the secretory organs, effects the removal of all impurities from the blood and makes the hair, rich, and pure.

Advantages that AYER'S SARSAPARILLA Possesses over all Others. It is composed of the most efficacious alterative, diuretic, and tonic drugs known in pharmacy, among which are the genuine Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Dock, Sillina, and the Iodides of Potassium and Iron.

Uncle Ike's Department. The Luckiest Fellow in Town. "Fred Dixon is the luckiest fellow in town; everything he wants he gets; everything he undertakes prospers."

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Our Colleges. In the last issue of the ADVOCATE is "An Appeal" to the preachers and the church in the Chappell Hill district.

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Effects Produced by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and by Nothing Else so Perfectly.

It strengthens and invigorates suffering youth, restores languor, weakness, and mental depression. It has an almost magical effect in curing chronic and cutaneous disorders.

It purifies and regenerates the life-currents polluted by the corruption of contagious disease. It stimulates the secretory organs, effects the removal of all impurities from the blood and makes the hair, rich, and pure.

Advantages that AYER'S SARSAPARILLA Possesses over all Others. It is composed of the most efficacious alterative, diuretic, and tonic drugs known in pharmacy, among which are the genuine Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Dock, Sillina, and the Iodides of Potassium and Iron.

Uncle Ike's Department. The Luckiest Fellow in Town. "Fred Dixon is the luckiest fellow in town; everything he wants he gets; everything he undertakes prospers."

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Our Colleges. In the last issue of the ADVOCATE is "An Appeal" to the preachers and the church in the Chappell Hill district.

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Effects Produced by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and by Nothing Else so Perfectly.

It strengthens and invigorates suffering youth, restores languor, weakness, and mental depression. It has an almost magical effect in curing chronic and cutaneous disorders.

It purifies and regenerates the life-currents polluted by the corruption of contagious disease. It stimulates the secretory organs, effects the removal of all impurities from the blood and makes the hair, rich, and pure.

Advantages that AYER'S SARSAPARILLA Possesses over all Others. It is composed of the most efficacious alterative, diuretic, and tonic drugs known in pharmacy, among which are the genuine Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Dock, Sillina, and the Iodides of Potassium and Iron.

Uncle Ike's Department. The Luckiest Fellow in Town. "Fred Dixon is the luckiest fellow in town; everything he wants he gets; everything he undertakes prospers."

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Our Colleges. In the last issue of the ADVOCATE is "An Appeal" to the preachers and the church in the Chappell Hill district.

Showing His Colors. "Hurray! no more lesson this week! Come on, and let us have a fine evening."

A Profitable Visit. Dr. Ditzler reached this place June 21. He preached Sunday and night up to Wednesday night.

Hal's Convert. He was a rough-looking Irish boy. This at first glance; but his face was full of fun.

A Sad Accident. On July 5 little Tommy White was drowned in the Colorado river at Webberville.

Want of Uniformity in Public Worship. I wonder if the early Methodists were as hard to train to uniformity of worship as are some of the present generation?

Men and boys, white and black, searched in every place possible for the body. About 11 o'clock on Monday, three or four miles from where he was drowned, the body was found lodged in a drift.

Marriage Certificates!

ORDER SAME OF

Shaw & Blaylock,

GALVESTON, TEXAS.

SURE TO PLEASE! TWO HEARTS AS ONE.

THE NEW MUSICAL CURRICULUM. THE IDEAL PIANO INSTRUCTOR.

NOW READY. To meet all demands for our \$12.00, Rembrandt, Fine Writing and Printing.

THE GREAT BRUCELINE. Hair Restorer Ever Discovered. THE ONLY CERTAIN REMEDY FOR GRAY HAIR.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. The Greatest BELL COMPANY IN THE WORLD. MENEELY BELL COMPANY.

JOSEPH GILLOTTS STEEL PENS. PATENTS Hand-Book FREE.

RUPTURE. AGENTS Wanted for one-half BRITISH PATENT RUBBER COVERS.

Fast Potato Digging. THE MONARCH POTATO DIGGER. SENT ON 60 Days' Trial.

PILES. Anker's Piles. A safe, instant, and certain cure for PILES.

MILLERS and FARMERS. Send for new catalogue of our Water Wheels and Milling Machinery.

OPPIUM. AGENTS Wanted for one-half BRITISH PATENT RUBBER COVERS.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. THE LIVER OYSPEPCIA. THE BLOOD OF THE LIFE. THE POPULAR REMEDIES OF THE DAY. KEEP THE BLOOD PURE.

Houston and Texas Central Railway AND CONNECTIONS. THE SHORTEST LINE! EUROPE! IRON & GIRARDET.

Shaw & Blaylock, GALVESTON, TEXAS. SURE TO PLEASE! TWO HEARTS AS ONE. THE NEW MUSICAL CURRICULUM. NOW READY. BRUCELINE. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. MENEELY BELL COMPANY. JOSEPH GILLOTTS STEEL PENS. PATENTS Hand-Book FREE. RUPTURE. Fast Potato Digging. PILES. MILLERS and FARMERS. OPPIUM.

Texas Christian Advocate.

SHAW & BLAYLOCK, PUBLISHERS.

I. G. JOHN, D. D., EDITOR.

Table listing Associate Editors for East, North, West, and Northwest Texas Conferences.

Table listing Officers of the Board, including President, Secretary, and Treasurer.

Joint Board of Publication of the Five Texas Conferences.

TEXAS CONFERENCE.—T. W. Rogers, N. P. Law, J. P. Follis.

WEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.—H. S. Thrall, H. G. Horton, T. S. Garrett.

NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.—J. Fred Cox, Horace Bishop, Sam'l P. Wright.

NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.—S. J. Hawkins, W. F. Eastwing, J. H. Melson.

EAST TEXAS CONFERENCE.—R. S. Finley, Jno. Adams, R. W. Thompson.

OFFICERS OF THE BOARD.

R. S. Finley, President.

S. J. Hawkins, Secretary.

Sam'l P. Wright, Treasurer.

This Board has control of all publications issued by authority of the Five Annual Conferences of the M. E. Church, South, in Texas.

GALVESTON, TEX., JULY 26, 1884.

WHO IS "SHUT UP"?

The Texas Monitor (Catholic) appears to have shut up the CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE on its extreme Sabatarian doctrine.

As last week's ADVOCATE replied at length to every issue made on the Sunday question by the Monitor, and as that paper makes no reply whatever to the ADVOCATE, the News, to put it mildly, paid no attention to facts when it made the above statement.

Here is the way the Monitor retires, editorially, from this discussion: In reply last week to an article by which the Texas Monitor had sought, through insinuation, to bring the Methodist TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE to a direct issue on the Sunday question, the ADVOCATE referred to the Monitor as "Bishop Gallagher's organ."

The Monitor must be more careful in the use of its quotation marks, or its character for reliability will not be better than that of the News.

A few weeks ago a convention of representative men from all parts of the nation was moved, from the chairman's seat to the distant galleries, with waves of uncontrollable excitement.

On the sixth page of the Monitor we find a lengthy quotation from the "Catholic Dictionary," setting forth "the Catholic doctrine regarding the Sabbath."

"SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT."

The study of a certain city church opens on the shady side of the street, and often the pastor within, while preparing for the pulpit, has the benefit of the conversation of parties without, who seat themselves on the doorstep waiting for the street car.

The remark was soon growing upon us ever since we heard the preacher tell the story. We white folks very complacently explain the matter by saying the whites are more intelligent and less excitable than the colored people, and consequently are less demonstrative in their religious exercises.

Men act under this law in all the conditions of life. The papers, the other day, told us that the news that Greeley, the arctic voyager, had been rescued and was returning home, was received by his mother with expressions of profoundest joy.

That colored woman expressed a truth as familiar as it is philosophical. Profound emotion must find expression, or the heart will bend or break beneath its burden.

When a sinner sees the abyss over which he hangs; when memory recalls his sins, and the law demands the penalty; when he beholds the purity of God, and feels the gates of heaven are closed forever, it is not strange that profound alarm should shake his soul.

When Christian hearts are filled with peace and hope and joy, they "cannot but speak the things they have seen and heard." That was what the colored woman meant.

That on the day of Pentecost every man, in his own tongue, was heard speaking the "wonderful works of God." The Partisan convert did not rebuke the Mede, nor did the Mede look with contempt on the dwellers of Mesopotamia when each one, in his native tongue, bore witness of the saving power of Christ.

Have we "something to shout about?" That is a matter of more importance than choice language or graceful postures in the house of prayer.

The Advocate renders most cordially the recognition due the Seguin Times, and other secular journals for their manly independence in arraiging the Congress of the United States for this uncalled for outrage against the moral and religious sentiment of the land.

We are in receipt of the following sad news: GEORGETOWN, July 18.—Another preacher gone! We buried Rev. W. C. Brodie, pastor Burnet station, on July 18th. He died of hemorrhage of the bowels. His end was peace.—G. W. GRAYES.

BURNET, July 15.—Rev. W. C. Brodie died here today at 5 p. m., or rather, like Stephen of old, "fell asleep." He leaves a sorrowing wife and two sweet babes. We bespeak for them the prayers and sympathy of the church.—CHAS. S. FIELD.

Bro. Brodie has gone in his early manhood to his reward. There is a vacant place in the ranks. Who will take up the fallen soldier's sword?

We hope every Methodist preacher in Texas will read the appeal of Bro. Sutherland in behalf of the Mexican border mission work. An appropriation for that field was made by the Church Extension Board, and the Secretary purposes to turn into that channel the collections made for church extension in Texas.

Our church in the Southwest has a special interest in this work. Railroads are opening Mexico to the tide of immigration which is setting toward the West, and our sons and daughters will move upon its current by thousands and find homes in that beautiful land.

We sometimes get into trouble when we say what we think; but always into greater trouble when we do not think what we say. In the first case we may be imprudent; in the second case we tell a lie.

"SNAKE JUICE."

That colored woman expressed a truth as familiar as it is philosophical. Profound emotion must find expression, or the heart will bend or break beneath its burden.

When a sinner sees the abyss over which he hangs; when memory recalls his sins, and the law demands the penalty; when he beholds the purity of God, and feels the gates of heaven are closed forever, it is not strange that profound alarm should shake his soul.

When Christian hearts are filled with peace and hope and joy, they "cannot but speak the things they have seen and heard." That was what the colored woman meant.

That on the day of Pentecost every man, in his own tongue, was heard speaking the "wonderful works of God." The Partisan convert did not rebuke the Mede, nor did the Mede look with contempt on the dwellers of Mesopotamia when each one, in his native tongue, bore witness of the saving power of Christ.

Have we "something to shout about?" That is a matter of more importance than choice language or graceful postures in the house of prayer.

The Advocate renders most cordially the recognition due the Seguin Times, and other secular journals for their manly independence in arraiging the Congress of the United States for this uncalled for outrage against the moral and religious sentiment of the land.

We are in receipt of the following sad news: GEORGETOWN, July 18.—Another preacher gone! We buried Rev. W. C. Brodie, pastor Burnet station, on July 18th. He died of hemorrhage of the bowels. His end was peace.—G. W. GRAYES.

BURNET, July 15.—Rev. W. C. Brodie died here today at 5 p. m., or rather, like Stephen of old, "fell asleep." He leaves a sorrowing wife and two sweet babes. We bespeak for them the prayers and sympathy of the church.—CHAS. S. FIELD.

Bro. Brodie has gone in his early manhood to his reward. There is a vacant place in the ranks. Who will take up the fallen soldier's sword?

We hope every Methodist preacher in Texas will read the appeal of Bro. Sutherland in behalf of the Mexican border mission work. An appropriation for that field was made by the Church Extension Board, and the Secretary purposes to turn into that channel the collections made for church extension in Texas.

Our church in the Southwest has a special interest in this work. Railroads are opening Mexico to the tide of immigration which is setting toward the West, and our sons and daughters will move upon its current by thousands and find homes in that beautiful land.

We sometimes get into trouble when we say what we think; but always into greater trouble when we do not think what we say. In the first case we may be imprudent; in the second case we tell a lie.

"SNAKE JUICE."

That colored woman expressed a truth as familiar as it is philosophical. Profound emotion must find expression, or the heart will bend or break beneath its burden.

When a sinner sees the abyss over which he hangs; when memory recalls his sins, and the law demands the penalty; when he beholds the purity of God, and feels the gates of heaven are closed forever, it is not strange that profound alarm should shake his soul.

When Christian hearts are filled with peace and hope and joy, they "cannot but speak the things they have seen and heard." That was what the colored woman meant.

That on the day of Pentecost every man, in his own tongue, was heard speaking the "wonderful works of God." The Partisan convert did not rebuke the Mede, nor did the Mede look with contempt on the dwellers of Mesopotamia when each one, in his native tongue, bore witness of the saving power of Christ.

Have we "something to shout about?" That is a matter of more importance than choice language or graceful postures in the house of prayer.

The Advocate renders most cordially the recognition due the Seguin Times, and other secular journals for their manly independence in arraiging the Congress of the United States for this uncalled for outrage against the moral and religious sentiment of the land.

We are in receipt of the following sad news: GEORGETOWN, July 18.—Another preacher gone! We buried Rev. W. C. Brodie, pastor Burnet station, on July 18th. He died of hemorrhage of the bowels. His end was peace.—G. W. GRAYES.

BURNET, July 15.—Rev. W. C. Brodie died here today at 5 p. m., or rather, like Stephen of old, "fell asleep." He leaves a sorrowing wife and two sweet babes. We bespeak for them the prayers and sympathy of the church.—CHAS. S. FIELD.

Bro. Brodie has gone in his early manhood to his reward. There is a vacant place in the ranks. Who will take up the fallen soldier's sword?

We hope every Methodist preacher in Texas will read the appeal of Bro. Sutherland in behalf of the Mexican border mission work. An appropriation for that field was made by the Church Extension Board, and the Secretary purposes to turn into that channel the collections made for church extension in Texas.

Our church in the Southwest has a special interest in this work. Railroads are opening Mexico to the tide of immigration which is setting toward the West, and our sons and daughters will move upon its current by thousands and find homes in that beautiful land.

We sometimes get into trouble when we say what we think; but always into greater trouble when we do not think what we say. In the first case we may be imprudent; in the second case we tell a lie.

"SNAKE JUICE."

That colored woman expressed a truth as familiar as it is philosophical. Profound emotion must find expression, or the heart will bend or break beneath its burden.

When a sinner sees the abyss over which he hangs; when memory recalls his sins, and the law demands the penalty; when he beholds the purity of God, and feels the gates of heaven are closed forever, it is not strange that profound alarm should shake his soul.

When Christian hearts are filled with peace and hope and joy, they "cannot but speak the things they have seen and heard." That was what the colored woman meant.

That on the day of Pentecost every man, in his own tongue, was heard speaking the "wonderful works of God." The Partisan convert did not rebuke the Mede, nor did the Mede look with contempt on the dwellers of Mesopotamia when each one, in his native tongue, bore witness of the saving power of Christ.

Have we "something to shout about?" That is a matter of more importance than choice language or graceful postures in the house of prayer.

The Advocate renders most cordially the recognition due the Seguin Times, and other secular journals for their manly independence in arraiging the Congress of the United States for this uncalled for outrage against the moral and religious sentiment of the land.

We are in receipt of the following sad news: GEORGETOWN, July 18.—Another preacher gone! We buried Rev. W. C. Brodie, pastor Burnet station, on July 18th. He died of hemorrhage of the bowels. His end was peace.—G. W. GRAYES.

BURNET, July 15.—Rev. W. C. Brodie died here today at 5 p. m., or rather, like Stephen of old, "fell asleep." He leaves a sorrowing wife and two sweet babes. We bespeak for them the prayers and sympathy of the church.—CHAS. S. FIELD.

Bro. Brodie has gone in his early manhood to his reward. There is a vacant place in the ranks. Who will take up the fallen soldier's sword?

We hope every Methodist preacher in Texas will read the appeal of Bro. Sutherland in behalf of the Mexican border mission work. An appropriation for that field was made by the Church Extension Board, and the Secretary purposes to turn into that channel the collections made for church extension in Texas.

Our church in the Southwest has a special interest in this work. Railroads are opening Mexico to the tide of immigration which is setting toward the West, and our sons and daughters will move upon its current by thousands and find homes in that beautiful land.

We sometimes get into trouble when we say what we think; but always into greater trouble when we do not think what we say. In the first case we may be imprudent; in the second case we tell a lie.

"SNAKE JUICE."

That colored woman expressed a truth as familiar as it is philosophical. Profound emotion must find expression, or the heart will bend or break beneath its burden.

When a sinner sees the abyss over which he hangs; when memory recalls his sins, and the law demands the penalty; when he beholds the purity of God, and feels the gates of heaven are closed forever, it is not strange that profound alarm should shake his soul.

When Christian hearts are filled with peace and hope and joy, they "cannot but speak the things they have seen and heard." That was what the colored woman meant.

That on the day of Pentecost every man, in his own tongue, was heard speaking the "wonderful works of God." The Partisan convert did not rebuke the Mede, nor did the Mede look with contempt on the dwellers of Mesopotamia when each one, in his native tongue, bore witness of the saving power of Christ.

Have we "something to shout about?" That is a matter of more importance than choice language or graceful postures in the house of prayer.

The Advocate renders most cordially the recognition due the Seguin Times, and other secular journals for their manly independence in arraiging the Congress of the United States for this uncalled for outrage against the moral and religious sentiment of the land.

We are in receipt of the following sad news: GEORGETOWN, July 18.—Another preacher gone! We buried Rev. W. C. Brodie, pastor Burnet station, on July 18th. He died of hemorrhage of the bowels. His end was peace.—G. W. GRAYES.

BURNET, July 15.—Rev. W. C. Brodie died here today at 5 p. m., or rather, like Stephen of old, "fell asleep." He leaves a sorrowing wife and two sweet babes. We bespeak for them the prayers and sympathy of the church.—CHAS. S. FIELD.

Bro. Brodie has gone in his early manhood to his reward. There is a vacant place in the ranks. Who will take up the fallen soldier's sword?

We hope every Methodist preacher in Texas will read the appeal of Bro. Sutherland in behalf of the Mexican border mission work. An appropriation for that field was made by the Church Extension Board, and the Secretary purposes to turn into that channel the collections made for church extension in Texas.

Our church in the Southwest has a special interest in this work. Railroads are opening Mexico to the tide of immigration which is setting toward the West, and our sons and daughters will move upon its current by thousands and find homes in that beautiful land.

We sometimes get into trouble when we say what we think; but always into greater trouble when we do not think what we say. In the first case we may be imprudent; in the second case we tell a lie.

"SNAKE JUICE."

That colored woman expressed a truth as familiar as it is philosophical. Profound emotion must find expression, or the heart will bend or break beneath its burden.

When a sinner sees the abyss over which he hangs; when memory recalls his sins, and the law demands the penalty; when he beholds the purity of God, and feels the gates of heaven are closed forever, it is not strange that profound alarm should shake his soul.

When Christian hearts are filled with peace and hope and joy, they "cannot but speak the things they have seen and heard." That was what the colored woman meant.

That on the day of Pentecost every man, in his own tongue, was heard speaking the "wonderful works of God." The Partisan convert did not rebuke the Mede, nor did the Mede look with contempt on the dwellers of Mesopotamia when each one, in his native tongue, bore witness of the saving power of Christ.

Have we "something to shout about?" That is a matter of more importance than choice language or graceful postures in the house of prayer.

The Advocate renders most cordially the recognition due the Seguin Times, and other secular journals for their manly independence in arraiging the Congress of the United States for this uncalled for outrage against the moral and religious sentiment of the land.

We are in receipt of the following sad news: GEORGETOWN, July 18.—Another preacher gone! We buried Rev. W. C. Brodie, pastor Burnet station, on July 18th. He died of hemorrhage of the bowels. His end was peace.—G. W. GRAYES.

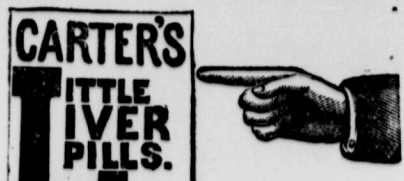
BURNET, July 15.—Rev. W. C. Brodie died here today at 5 p. m., or rather, like Stephen of old, "fell asleep." He leaves a sorrowing wife and two sweet babes. We bespeak for them the prayers and sympathy of the church.—CHAS. S. FIELD.

Bro. Brodie has gone in his early manhood to his reward. There is a vacant place in the ranks. Who will take up the fallen soldier's sword?

We hope every Methodist preacher in Texas will read the appeal of Bro. Sutherland in behalf of the Mexican border mission work. An appropriation for that field was made by the Church Extension Board, and the Secretary purposes to turn into that channel the collections made for church extension in Texas.

Our church in the Southwest has a special interest in this work. Railroads are opening Mexico to the tide of immigration which is setting toward the West, and our sons and daughters will move upon its current by thousands and find homes in that beautiful land.

We sometimes get into trouble when we say what we think; but always into greater trouble when we do not think what we say. In the first case we may be imprudent; in the second case we tell a lie.

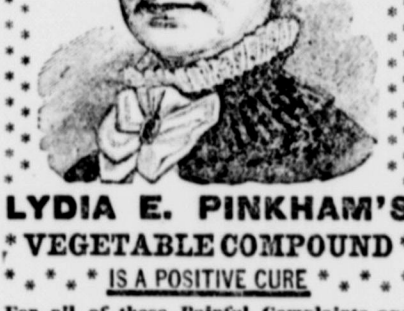


CURE SICK HEAD

Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system...

ACHE

Is the bone of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best...

Advertisement for Golden's Liquid Beef Tonic, featuring a bottle illustration and text describing its benefits for strength and health.

It improves the quality of the blood and enriches it, and is therefore an invaluable tonic...

TO PHYSICIANS AND INVALIDS. An analysis of 'Golden's Liquid Beef Tonic'...

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP FOR THE CURE OF FEVER AND AGUE...

Our Motives. In no other respects perhaps, are we so generally misunderstood as in our motives.

Faith. The following incident illustrates faith in answer to prayer, even when that answer requires great sacrifice on the part of him who offers the prayer.

Serpents Among the Books. I read not long ago a story of a gentleman who lived in the far away land of India.

The Blind Boy of New Guinea. Among the celebrities of Port Moresby must be counted Palao, a blind boy.

There were forty-four deaths from starvation in London last year.

How He Does It. Some one asks us to give the methods of a certain popular minister whose name is known on two continents...

OBITUARIES. STEVENSON.—William Washington, son of J. E. and Nancy Stevenson, was born Feb. 14, 1859...

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP FOR THE CURE OF FEVER AND AGUE...

LACKEY.—Sister Minnie J. Lackey, wife of Bro. George G. Lackey, was born in Columbus, Texas, Jan. 18, 1852.

OVERLAND.—Mr. G. G. Overland was born in New York city in October, 1823; came to Texas in his fifth year...

CAMPBELL.—Died, at her father's residence on Green's creek, Erath county, Texas, June 28, 1884, 'Little Pearl,' only daughter of Bro. Rod and Mrs. Mattie Campbell...

BRASHER.—Sister Catherine Brasher, daughter of — and Elizabeth Stewart, was born Jan. 7, 1822, in Talladega county, Alabama...

CHISM.—Cynthia, daughter of William and Ann Lewis, of Stewart county, Tennessee, was born Oct. 23, 1863.

Advertisement for James Pyle's Pearl Line, describing it as 'The Great Invention for Easy Washing'.

Advertisement for Dr. John Bull's Smith's Tonic Syrup, for the cure of fever and ague.

OBITUARIES. CLOSER.—On Friday, the 4th inst., our baby, Julia, passed from earth to heaven.

Advertisement for Seymour Ash, Steiny Pianos, Emerson Pianos, Mason and Estey Organs.

Advertisement for Rice, Baulard & Co., Dealers in Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes.

Advertisement for William Parr & Co., Direct Importers of Liverpool Salt, Portland and German Cement.

Advertisement for Henry Lindenmeyr, Paper Ware House, Nos. 15 and 17 Beekman St., New York.

Advertisement for Washington Hotel, Cor. Tremont & Mechanic Sts., Galveston.

Advertisement for Island City Savings Bank, Galveston - Texas.

Advertisement for Central Hotel, Cor. Market & 24th Sts., Galveston, Texas.

Advertisement for B. R. Davis & Bro., Dealers in Furniture, Doors, Sash and Blinds, Lumber.

Advertisement for J. A. Davis, General Agent, Gullett's Latest Improved Cotton Gins.

Advertisement for The Dallas Eye and Ear Infirmary, Dr. T. D. Morgan, Prop'r.

Advertisement for Dr. John Bull's Smith's Tonic Syrup, for the cure of fever and ague.

Advertisement for N. T. Ayres & Co., Boots and Shoes, Manufacturers of and Dealers in.

Advertisement for Wiggins & Simpson, Phoenix Iron Works, Engineers, Founders and Machinists.

Advertisement for A. McGowen, Manufacturer of Steam Engines and Boilers, Saw Mills, Cotton Presses.

Advertisement for P. H. Carville, Cistern Maker, Mechanic Street, between 27th and 28th Sts., Galveston, Texas.

Advertisement for Chickering Pianos, Pianos are the Best in the World.

Advertisement for New-England Pianos and Organs, Read & Thompson, Galveston.

Advertisement for J. S. Brown & Co., Hardware Merchants, Strand, Galveston, Texas.

Advertisement for B. R. Davis & Bro., Dealers in Furniture, Doors, Sash and Blinds, Lumber.

Advertisement for J. A. Davis, General Agent, Gullett's Latest Improved Cotton Gins.

Advertisement for The Dallas Eye and Ear Infirmary, Dr. T. D. Morgan, Prop'r.

Advertisement for Beware of Counterfeits, The Medicated Glasses, A Wonderful and Scientific Discovery.

