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## WOMAN'S RIGHTS—MARIOLATRY.

JEAN PAUL.

Women have inalienable rights. To deny them is wicked. "Render therefore to all their dues."

1. Fondly I cherish the spirit of true chivalry. Yes, hold woman in high esteem. There is however a species of gallantry extant in the land which is disgusting. To crouch and cringe before women, regardless of their worth or worthlessness, is not the criterion of gentlemanly.

2. I wot of public speakers, courageously denouncing the shortcomings of men, who hypocritically fawn when in connection with sin mention is made of the fair sex. Even dull men deem themselves eloquent when heaping encomiums on their female hearers. No wonder some women become extravagantly arrogant in their demands, threatening to invade the legitimate realm of the sterner sex.

3. I deem it a ominous sign of impending danger to society to find so many women averse to home life, craving for notoriety, finding pleasure in becoming oratorical advocates of favorite Sabbatheths. Certainly, as among men, there are occasionally some women whose intellectual ability is superior to that of their associates. Their light should not be put under a bushel. But does not the home with its library, pen, piano, kitchen, flower and vegetable garden, offer ample opportunity for the display of genius?

4. I believe it would have been a source of mortification to me to have heard anybody addressing my sainted mother as "Mrs. President." What we need is mothers—mothers wide-awake and wise; mothers who love and beautify their home, making it the dearest spot to husband and children; mothers who are not the slaves of ill-bred servants; who initiate their daughters into the mysteries of the kitchen, the needle and house-keeping. Have been led to think that some fathers and sons would not be so often found at the bar-room and card table if wives, mothers and sisters had cared more for their home comfort.

1. The heathen had their female gods—Dianna, Juno, Minerva, Venus. The spirit of chivalry has always found pleasure in erecting an altar to feminine excellency. When in the third century of the Christian era heathen temples were converted into Christian churches, and heathen priests into ministers of the gospel by mere imperial edict, Mary-worship—i. e., mariolatry—became customary very naturally.

2. Though there has always been considerable opposition in the papal church to mariolatry, the majority of popes encouraged it. Finally, on Dec. 8, 1854, Pope Pius IX issued the famous bull, *Ineffabilis Deus*, in which he declares the doctrine of immaculate Conception of Mary, the Mother of Jesus, an article of faith. This article sets forth "that the most blessed virgin was, in view of the merits of Jesus Christ, the Savior of the human race, by the singular grace of Almighty God, from the first moment of her conception in the womb of her mother, preserved free from all taint of original sin."

3. In nearly every papal church there is an altar erected for the worship of Mary, the wife of Joseph. The authorized ritual contains many prayers addressed to her. Catechisms are teeming with mariolatry. Papal writers speak of her as Theotocos—mother of God. As queen of heaven she is declared to be the power behind the throne of God.

4. In keeping with the unscriptural and absurd doctrine of immaculate conception is that of Mary's ascension. It is taught, that when Mary was on her deathbed, surrounded by the apostles, Jesus, accompanied by many angels, had appeared and transported his mother, body and soul, by means of a cloud, to heaven. Thomas, is reported to have been absent at the time of Mary's ascension, subsequently vainly sought for the corpse of the departed. He became convinced that she had ascended to heaven. Papal literature is a conglomerate of absurd fables and sentimental nonsense.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

## TO CALIFORNIA AND RETURN—LOWER CALIFORNIA.

REV. SAM'L. P. WRIGHT.

No wharves being yet built, although they are in course of construction, we went ashore in boats, rowed by the sailors. We were landed upon a short wooden pier (if landed is the word), where the customs officer met us and went through our luggage. He wanted to take one of my blankets because it was new, but I put up a piteous remonstrance, of which he understood not one word. The hotel porter caught up the refrain, in Spanish, and our friend of customs giving me a sorry sort of look, and gently pushing the article toward me—refrained. So my first effort through an interpreter was a success. Subsequently I had frequent occasion to try the same, but cannot say that I enjoy it, because a smile or laugh by either party I interpret as being at my expense—and who wishes to be laughed at in a language that he does not understand? How can he respond?

The Hotel Turbide is situated upon the side of the mountain, some three or four hundred feet above the bay. It was built by the International Company, and would do credit to any city in the style of its architecture, and the manner in which it is furnished and kept. The prices are very high, from \$3 to \$5 per day, according to location of room; but it is the very best hotel I found on my whole journey. Fronting the bay, and not more than 200 feet back, its ample verandahs, 75 feet across the end and 155 in front, afford the most delightful promenade conceivable. Here, in the evening, I sat during the early December days, and again on the 17th of the month, enjoying the balmy sea breeze; and not able to realize that the dozen or more letters from Texas and elsewhere which met me here on my return, could be telling the truth when they spoke of constant rains and freezes. A letter from Bishop Wilson, written from Baltimore on the 17th, the very day mentioned above, and received on my return home, spoke of a severe snowstorm visiting that city at that time.

The bay of Todos Santos is one of extreme beauty. Crescent shaped, it stretches through about three quadrants, the distance across the circle being about ten miles. There is sufficient water at the ends of the piers, which are being constructed, for any ordinary shipping. Since a railroad is projected from this point to Yuma, on the Southern Pacific, it is expected that a large commerce will be carried on through this port. At present Ensenada is the only town of any importance in the company's purchase. San Quentin, one hundred and fifty miles south, has a land-locked harbor and a large city—on paper; but the city real is to be built hereafter.

San Carlos City—Major L. P. Crane's grand project—commences where Ensenada leaves off, and reaches some six or seven miles to the estuary, at the mouth of Meneadero valley, where the Mexican government will construct immense docks at a cost of \$900,000. Where San Carlos leaves off Punta Banda begins—Major Erb's great sanitarium. Here the hot springs are, and the Major's queer hotel, a marvel of architecture, with every one of its many rooms having sunlight to reach it at some hour of the day.

The three places, Ensenada, San Carlos City and Punta Banda, constitute a chain of cities, or one city, ten or twelve miles in length, facing in a crescent one of the most beautiful bays in the world. The beach drive from the Iturbide Hotel to the farthest limit of San Carlos cannot be surpassed. These cities have been laid off, the streets cleared and artesian wells sunk at great expense. I think Col. Crane has spent \$10,000 or \$50,000 at San Carlos getting ready to put his lots upon the market. A motor railway is to be run immediately from Ensenada, through San Carlos, around the beach to Punta Banda.

Some readers, noticing the expression "cleared" above, may be curious to know what growth is upon the virgin soil. Of this I should speak. On all the mountains near the sea there are small shrubs not more than two or three feet high. Further back the mountain growth comes to be trees, in some places large pines. In some of the valleys there are large live oaks, but these are rare. Now and then one finds a sycamore very similar to that in the East, except that here the balls are strung along four or five on the same stem. The usual growth in the valleys and on the mesas (rolling lands) is a low shrub and sometimes wild rose, with here and there a clump of mahogany bushes. In clearing the land these latter must be cut down and the roots grubbed out. All else may be removed at the rate of ten acres a day easily with a "grubber," an immense machine on four wheels and drawn by six or eight horses, and which operates much the same as a dull razor on one's face, pulling up some and cutting off others. I was told that the land could be cleared by hand at a cost of \$2 per acre. When cleared the land may be reduced to cultivation with extreme ease. Two good horses or mules could turn any new soil with a twelve inch plow, or a Cassady sulky would do admirable work with a team of three animals. Grain is put in with gang plows—four to eight shares on the same beam or frame.

Gen. W. E. Webb, the land commissioner for the company, had reached Ensenada from New York one week before me. His steel yacht "Alice" had preceded him a few days. Invited by the general to accompany him to San Ysidro Landing, fifty-five miles below, I had the opportunity to take just the trip I desired, to-wit: a coast journey, to be extended if desired into an inland excursion by team, camping out of nights.

Our route lay south and across the bay, leaving on our left the main land, Punta Banda, and bearing on our right a line of rocks, some just emerging from the water, others rising higher, while the point on our extreme right lifted itself into quite a mountain. All these rocks were covered with seals, lazily lying side by side, and basking with seeming great delight in the morning sun. How clumsily they shuffled to the edges of the cliff and threw themselves recklessly into the water when the shrill whistle of the Alice pierced the still air.

Since these animals are protected with great care by the Mexican government, they are likely to continue to be very numerous, and not, as the buffalo on the frontier of the United States, become an extinct species.

I had anxiously desired such an opportunity as this trip afforded. Fond of fishing and hunting, and having had no leisure for some years to indulge in such, I saw my time had come and eagerly took hold of the troll-line offered me by Gen. W., with the assurance that a Spanish mackerel would soon reward my skill. Van Dyke, in his charming description of this coast, "had made my mouth water," as he wrote of the fishing and quail shooting.

For fifty-five miles, except some fifteen or twenty minutes devoted to a lunch at noon, I sat upon the deck of the Alice and held that line—and if a Spanish mackerel was within forty miles of me during the day I never discovered it.

Arrived at San Ysidro, my success with the gun was better, for a walk of a few hundred yards brought me into the midst of quail in such abundance as an Eastern man never dreams of. Hundreds of these exquisitely beautiful birds rise in a flock; and they keep rising—on the right, on the left, in front and rear, under your very feet, and away out yonder, until a hunter of prey fair nerve is so flustered that he can not shoot. He ought not to shoot these birds are too beautiful to be killed. Though much more pleasing to the eye, the California quail is nothing like so good as our homely "Bob White" when brought to the table.

Having spent several days at San Ysidro and vicinity, making incursions into the interior, I returned overland seventy miles to Ensenada, of which journey and my return home I may write in another letter.

## KEEPING THE CHURCH REGISTER.

REV. C. H. BUCHANAN.

The register is the church's most sacred book of history and should therefore be kept with a religious care. Yet there is no end to the confusion to be found upon the average register, and often the book is not kept at all. Only a roll of membership is to be found. This writer has at times found it next to impossible to get any insight into the confusion of some church registers. In a moving population like this in Texas a great many changes will be made, and unless some excellent plan is followed in keeping the register confusion is almost inevitable. Then, again, a habit very generally prevails of rewriting the roll of membership every few years in order to keep a "live" record, but in this way the old list is thrown aside and the church's authentic history of her membership perishes. How to overcome this error and still keep an intelligible roll of membership is the problem in hand.

Now, for the benefit of those who have not a better system and will appreciate a simple plan, we venture to offer the following:

1. Let there be kept an ample sized book, in which shall be entered the full name, the date and manner of reception of all who have been received into the church since its organization. Also, let each name be placed upon the register in the order in which the member was received, and number the names in the numerical order of their reception. Thus the number of the last name entered will show the entire number of persons who have held membership in the church since its organization.

2. Now let there be kept another entry in which shall be written the full names, date and manner, whether by death or otherwise, of all the persons who may be disposed of, placing each "disposal" upon this list in the chronological order of the disposal, and number each name as it comes. Thus the last number upon this list will show the entire number disposed of since the church's organization.

In the case of the marriage of a lady member when the name is changed, deal with the name as in the case of a removal. First dispose of the old name. On entry No. 1, make date and manner of disposal, giving reference to the newly assumed name, and enter the name again upon the list of membership, giving it a new number. Also place the old name upon the list of "disposals," numbering it there.

When the present number of the membership is required, just subtract the number of the last entry in the list of "disposals" from the number of the last entry in the list of membership, and you have it without the possibility of an error of miscount; besides, you have been saved the time and trouble of counting.

This, let it be understood, is not the alphabetical "roll," of which the discipline speaks, to be furnished for the pastor's convenience. It is the attempt to use the "register" as a "roll" that has given rise to nine-tenths of the confusion above referred to. Let there be kept a separate "roll" for the "pastor's convenience," having the names in alphabetical order. This book may be revised and "expunged" as often as the pastor may see fit. But delete and revise the register cautiously. That book is sacred.

To secure an intelligible register, let the nomenclature of the Manual of Discipline be strictly adhered to. Only that is clearly understood. Any pastor will understand such language as "with-drawn," "expelled," or "removed without letter," etc. But who knows what such jargon a "dropped" means? Can the Methodist Church "drop" a name of a member by a vote of the church conference? What right has any church or "society," to "drop" a man's name? "Drop" a name from your pastor's "roll," but not from the register.

These plans are not perfect, it is true, but they have the quality of being simple. Use them if you wish.

It is presumed that most of the readers of this ADVOCATE are aware of the character of the Christian Thought of New York. It is a bi-monthly magazine or review, the organ of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy, edited by Chas. F. Deems, D.D., LL.D. The Institute is under the control of a large number of the most prominent ministers in the United States. Bishops Hendrix and McVey are among its vice-presidents. The character of the Thought is highly theological and scientific.

The third article in the October, 1887, number is what is called "A Symposium," by R. Abbey, D.D., Prof. Elliott Cones, Prof. Edward D. Cope, Lester F. Ward, A. M., Sir John W. Dawson, LL.D., Mr. J. P. Lesley, Mr. S. P. Langley and A. H. Lewis, D.D.

The article opens by the editor on this wise: "Last March the Rev. R. Abbey, D.D., of Mississippi, addressed to the president of the Institute a letter, in which he suggested for discussion the question, Whether persons of acknowledged scientific authority have specifically denied the divine origin of matter or of man, and placed such denial on logical grounds; and if so, when and where?"

"In reply to that question several gentlemen favored the Institute with communications, which were read at the Institute's summer school Aug. 17, 1887, and are here reproduced, in the hope that their publication may draw other contributions on the same subject, and suggest other pertinent questions for discussion in the Institute."

Then follows my letter to the president. This is only two or three pages in length, and consists only in some general observations. This was read before the Institute by Mr. P. W. Lyda, one of the members. And then follows the six responses above alluded to by the editor. The last named person in the symposium, Rev. Dr. Lewis, is a member of the Institute. The other six are scientific gentlemen of the highest repute in the evolution school. Two of them are in England and four in the United States. The President of the Institute, Dr. Deems, sent circulars to these gentlemen, asking of each a reply to my question. The replies are all very respectful, and occupy ten pages of the Thought. And to the casual reader it will certainly seem strange that they, none of them, furnish an answer to my question. They tell us about the belief and non-belief of Mr. Darwin and others concerning the origin of matter and of man. Opinions and beliefs were not inquired about. The question asked for argument—a long or short, or good or bad, argument in some logical form, which denied the facts stated by Moses. And the result is, they can find none!

Some of these writers undertake to dispose of the question by saying that as scientists they are not in controversy with Christianity—that their calling is merely scientific—that they are only working out scientific problems, &c. This is a ruse which cannot be admitted. It is a well known favorite resort of Mr. Huxley.

Everybody knows that for more than thirty years past this school of geologists have been constantly throwing out, in scores of directions, alleged discoveries which contradict scripture statements; and that it is this alleged conflict between scripture and science, and this alone, that has called theologians to the front in defence of the Bible. Most assuredly Christians as such have no more concern about the truth or blunders of geologists than those of astronomers, electricians, surgeons or engineers. It is only when a geologist, a navigator or a shoemaker brings his craft into conflict with Revelation, that the Christian is called to refute his errors. Beyond this, geologists may settle their own disputes as may men of any other calling.

It is quite too late, therefore, since this little noisy school of geologists have pushed this question of biblical veracity to the very gates of Revelation, with vociferous acclamations of triumph, when asked to show an argument on the question of this alleged conflict, to quietly reply—"O, we are only scientists and have nothing to do with Christianity."

They have raised the question and proclaimed it upon the housetops, and we held them to it. And when we ask them to point us to something in the shape of a logical argument in support of their theory, they find themselves driven to the wall, and frankly, or at least plainly, confess—"We have abundance of opinions, beliefs and disbeliefs, but have not been able to formulate an argument." Verily, some of us thought so!

The Rev. Dr. Lewis, a member of the Institute, in commenting on the Question and Replies, said: "The question of Dr. Abbey seems to me to have a deeper meaning than lies on the surface. It is this: 'Can science logically deny the divine origin of matter and man?' He is correct in suggesting that they have not done this. They have made the denial as polemics, or dogmatists; but not on logical grounds. They cannot do this." His farther remarks of the same trend, two or three pages, are too long to copy in this little notice.

Dr. Lewis struck the point exactly. Science has no means whatever of even instituting an inquiry as to the truth of these biblical statements. And so, on the other hand, those theologians, though they be many and learned, are equally without support in attempting to prove the truth of them. Flippant declarations, "I don't believe"—are easily made, but what do we know of the origin of either matter or man? The exact limit of our knowledge of either is this:

We read in a printed book the mere dogmatic statement that God brought both matter and man into being; the one was "in the beginning," whenever that was, and the other at a more recent period, about six or seven thousand years ago, supposing our chronology to be somewhat correct. But it is utterly impossible for us to either prove or disprove the truth of these statements. Where is proof to come from in either case?

Prof. Cope tells us that Haeckel writes about the "unthinkable dogma of creation." It is not quite easy to see how the French professor came to blunder on so important a truth. Most assuredly creation is "an unthinkable dogma," and for this very reason there can be neither proof nor denial of it. We know that creation is, for we see it; but how it came to be, is necessarily mere matter of dogma and speculation. We believe the Bible statement, not because we understand it, but solely on authority, and because we cannot possibly imagine a reason of any sort for disbelieving it.

But I have no argument for this place. I inquired if "persons of acknowledged scientific authority have specifically denied the divine origin of matter, or of man, and placed such denial on logical grounds; and if so, when and where?" This is plain. I did not inquire what this or that man did or did not believe; on this point we are all well enough informed—but for some reason, good or bad, for such belief. And when the bubble is thus touched, it explodes! And some of the chiefest of the apostles of "evolution," as they call this indescribable bubble, are directly inquired of: they promptly acknowledge they know of no such denial.

Prof. Cope says: "I should doubt that either the affirmation or denial of the point would be regarded possible on logical grounds by the majority of scientists." Verily, some few of us have long since thought so. Not one of these gentlemen has ever known of such an argument being attempted.

Then, what is the meaning of all this scientific and dogmatic noise and triumphant denunciation of the Bible? They offer us a "Don't believe," a thousand times repeated, and ask us to receive that for argument. And when asked for argument—some argument, even a poor one—we are promptly answered, "We know of none."

Then, in all modesty, I inquire, if Darwinism, falsely called evolution, is not abandoned? What is it? Where is it? If its own apostles disown and ignore it, who are its patrons?

Furthermore, my own belief has long since been, that if theologians had met this fussy challenge in a logical way—that is, by way of demurrer, instead of joining a mythical and intangible issue—the explosion and the end would have been long since seen, and there would be at this late day no necessity for such explanations as this. On this point I may have something to say hereafter.

## "BRETHREN, HELP US NOW!"

Dr. I. G. JOHN—My Dear Doctor: I send you reports from O. A. Dukes, J. W. Lambuth, C. B. Mosely and B. W. Waters, for the quarter ending Dec. 31, 1887. They are short, but indicate hard work. Our total collections during the quarter amounted to \$57.19, a decided increase. Our members are giving systematically. We have adopted the old system. The members bring their weekly contribution and hand it to the class-leader, and he turns it over to the steward. Giving is considered a means of grace, and it is the class-leader rather than the steward who feels concerned when there is a falling off.

We, or rather all native Christians, have resolved during this last quarter to build two churches—one at Hiroshima and one at Kobe. Their own subscriptions have already reached the surprising sum of two hundred and twenty dollars. This is our second year, remember. One year ago we had only one member. Other subscriptions bring the building fund up to \$420. We need a little help, but do not intend to ask the Board for native churches. We want a large church in Kobe for annual meetings, monthly meetings—of which the Japanese and Chinese are so fond—lectures, etc.; the Mission will ask the Board for this, but we will build our own native places of worship.

Probationers during the quarter, 32—total, 74. Baptized adults, 4; infants, 1.

We are trying to put our probationers and members through a thorough Bible drill. Brother Mosely has a Bible class once a week, and preaches Sunday. Brother Waters' Bible class two hours every night, and holds two services Sunday. Both these brethren fully occupied with teaching during the week. Dr. Dukes is putting in five hours every day, teaching nothing but the Bible and Christianity. He has a class at every station on the railway between Kobe and Osaka. Trains run every two hours. He begins at the first station in the morning, teaches an hour and passes on to the next, and so on. Dr. J. W. Lambuth averages four hours teaching in Kobe per diem and three of that is the Bible pure and simple. Lectures on Christian biography Saturday nights, teaches two Bible classes in Higo, and holds five services every Sunday, occupying seven hours.

Mrs. J. W. Lambuth teaches seven hours every day, more than four being given to the teaching of Christianity. Mrs. Dukes, Miss Gaines and Mrs. W. B. Lambuth teach; all have Bible classes. I myself am teaching the Bible almost continually. As I cannot be in one place very long at a time, it is impossible to have a regular class, but try to make up for it by drilling my interpreter hour after hour as we walk over the mountains, or ride together in jinnicks, or crouch down among the passengers on the little steamboats which ply on the Inland Sea. And when we reach a town or village where we have organized a Methodist Society, we call on the class-leader, and telling him we have only twenty-four or thirty-six hours to spare, send him out after the members. In the meantime we eat our lunch, and are ready for from one to ten consecutive hours of Bible-reading, comparing of parallel passages, explaining, catechizing and applying. Why, the last time Mr. Oka and I were at Shobara we began at 10 a. m. and continued until 10 p. m.; then, on the morrow, from 6:30 a. m. until 3 p. m., and then rode eleven miles and preached three hours and a half. The people sat in a circle on the floor around us while we ate our dinner and supper, continuing to ask questions.

My dear Dr. John, if we, as a mission, can keep steadily at such work as this for a few years, we will have a disciplined army which will burst the gates of heathenism, break down the thrones of idolatry, and tear up, root and branch, the hoary growth of superstition in Japan.

It has been said of our mission that we are busy teaching English, but are not allowed to teach Christianity. Will you please publish this letter in the Reporter and Advocate? One year ago tonight the Japan mission had one member; we now number seventy-one native members and seventy-four probationers. Seven candidates for the ministry, and two churches about to be built by natives. If this is the outcome of teaching English, I am inclined to think we will continue. Nay, verily, the Lord has honored his word, and your prayers and ours, dear brethren. Send us more laborers promptly, as you value what Christ and Christianity has done for you, personally, and for America, lest our steps grow feeble, and our hands grow heavy, and we falter by the way. Brethren, help us now! Yours in the Master's service,

WALTER R. LAMBETH.

ROBE JAPAN.

## "TO-MORROW WE SHALL SEE LAND."

YOUNG J. ALLEN.

You will understand the above allusion. These words were spoken by our noble Capt. Wyman, when we had been 135 days out of sight of land on our voyage to China in 1859-60. Their significance to us now is of thrilling import, for I believe with the present bearings of our missionary chart before me the approaching annual meeting will enable the Board to say it, and say it triumphantly—"Land ought to be there; it is there; I see it now!" Thank God for the prospect. Such news will be an inspiration to the church—the old debt paid to the last dollar. Calms, doldrums, storms, headwinds, dangers all past! Our destination reached at last. Oh! for courage, faith, action. Deliverance is at hand. Now let all our people respond heartily, cheerfully, generously, promptly, and a glorious advance shall crown the efforts of the present quadrennial all along the line of operation. Help, brethren! To you we look in confidence at this juncture. All is well with me. I speak from six to eight times a week; travel and talk incessantly, eat heartily, sleep soundly and rejoice in hope. God bless you and send help speedily.

PETERSBURG, VA.



Texas Christian Advocate.

Old and Young.

THE POOR HOUSE—"ROCK ME TO SLEEP!"

Lu B. Calk, in Youth's Companion.

[A lady of a wealthy Eastern family, through some estrangement, left her home and went to the West. Misfortune and ill-health swept away her little all, and in her old age she found a home in the poor-house. One evening, shortly after, she was found sitting by her bed, reading the poem, "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," and weeping. That night the death angel came, and the tired feet rested on "the echoes shore."]

"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!" Why does the reader pause? Why does she weep?

Withered the quivering lips, head bowing low.

Care-won in the wrinkled face where the tears flow:

Far from her childhood home, old and alone,

No one and nothing to claim as her own;

Fortune and friends all are lost in the past,

Found, in her old age, the poor-house at last.

"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!" Trembles the voice, for the memories that sweep

Far from the sunny land when she was young,

Rush o'er her heart as a harp long unstrung;

Music that once had charmed, chords lost so long.

Love's sweetest harmonies, joy's happy song,

Come from the silence so long and so deep—"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!"

"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!" Just as when weeping, "Rock me to sleep!"

Long, long ago, she would turn to her breast,

Yearning for love-words and kisses and rest,

Turns she to-night, a child once more;

"Mother, come back from the echoes shore!"

What do her dim eyes see? What does she hear?

Why does she linger where tear follow tear?

Over and over in sobs low and deep—"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!"

Morn came; the sun, like a fond mother's face,

Waked earth with a kiss from night's still embrace;

Hushed were those lips in that peaceful repose,

Only the friendless who finds it e'er knows,

Mother had come from "the echoes shore,"

Clasped her again in her arms as of yore;

Open the book lay beside the lone dead,

Tear-marked the lines o'er and o'er she had read.

Nevermore here e'er to wake or to weep—"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!"

"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!"

O, when the night shadows round the heart creep,

When all the strife and toiling are done,

Empty and priceless the fame we have won;

Friends whom we loved passed away from our sight,

Hopes we have cherished all buried in night,

Fondly we turn to our childhood again,

Longing for love and caresses as then;

Once more the words from the weary heart leap—"Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!"

A STRAY SHOT.

Hartwell Moore, in March Wide Awake.

It was early in '64 while our brigade

(Hood's) was still in Tennessee, that one

morning we received orders to be ready

to march at a moment's notice. We had

been idle for some time and the prospect

of action was not unwelcome. Besides,

a "brush" meant a possible supply of

blankets, clothes and commissary stores

—of all of which we were in sore need!

Those of us who had them rolled up our

ragged blankets; the bugles sounded

"fall in," and we were on the march.

We learned presently that the Federals

were advancing by Cumberland Gap,

where we had about a regiment of cavalry

and a battery of light artillery. It was

a splendid day; the ground was covered

with a fresh fall of snow that glistened

in the cold sunshine, and melted

away here and there, showing patches

of warm-looking brown earth. The sky

was a soft pale blue overhead; and the

crisp little wind that blew in our faces

had lost the biting edge it had at dawn.

Our spirits rose as we fell into the

familiar regular swinging step, and there

was no straggling.

We had tramped steadily forward for

some time when we heard, all at once,

a sharp firing of small arms ahead, and

rapid work by the battery. It seemed to

be a short hot fight without the usual

skirmishing, and we were put at once on

a double-quick. But much to our dis-

appointment, when we came to the bit

of open country where the firing

had seemed so brisk, save for a wounded

man and a few dead horses, a broken-

down caisson, a sabre dropped here and

there, or a blue or gray cap caught on a

bush or tossed on the ground, there was

no evidence that a regiment of cavalry

and a battery of artillery had here met

an enemy in a hand-to-hand conflict.

The Federal troops, which proved to have

been a single regiment out on a scout,

had retired beyond the Gap, and our own

force had followed in the direction of its

former position.

We were grumbling loudly at having

come so far for nothing, when a woman,

mounted on an old sorrel horse and wear-

ing a blue homespun sunbonnet, came

galloping down the road. She dismounted

at a small double log cabin near by, and

walked rapidly over to the spot where we

were making ready to camp.

Had we seen anything of her two little

boys, she asked, turning a pale

agonized face upon us. They had been

perched upon the fence when the Re's

began forming in line just across from

the cabin, and the older one, "a little

where our lines had been re-established,

and had there got ready leave to pass

over to the Federal camp; but no one

had seen or heard anything of the missing

children. Would we help her hunt them?

Wouldn't we! Every man volunteered

with a whoop. We formed a long line—

like a skirmish line—and started, search-

ing every foot of ground carefully, and

calling out cheerily as we went. We

perched under the edges of fallen trees.

We turned over brush-heaps. We scat-

tered the dead leaves that had drifted

into root-bound hollows. We dragged

the little pools of water made by the

melting snow.

We had gone over two or three miles

in this way. The short afternoon was

waning, and the wind was growing sharp

and keen with the lengthening rays of

the sun. A halt was called. Some of

the officers and older men consulted

hastily together and were about decided

to beat around in the opposite direction,

when suddenly a shout came:

"Here they are!"

The shout was caught up and turned

into a glad yell as it rolled along the

line. I had heard the "Rebel yell" be-

fore, and I heard it many a time after,

when it meant victory at the close of a

life-and-death struggle, I never heard

our boys in gray sound such a note of

triumph as went up from their throats

that day, as they double-quick'd it to

the spot where these two little runaways

were lying!

It was in an old field, whose long neg-

lected furrows were covered with a thick

growth of yellow sedge all wet with

melting snow and shining in the soft red

rays of the setting sun. A bushy squat

pine had shot up here and there; the rot-

ting rail fence was overrun with black-

berry vines and almost lost in a jungle of

brown withered mullein and pokeweed

stalks that grew in its sheltering corners.

The children were in one of those

moist, tangled fence corners. Their lit-

tle blue homespun frocks—for they both

wore dresses—were all torn and drag-

gled. Their chubby faces were brier-

scratched and dirty. Their bare heads

were matted with dry leaves and straw.

But I reckon every man of us thought

that God's blue sky never looked down

upon a prettier picture than they made

lying there, fast asleep and clasped

closely in each other's arms.

We held our breath after that first

shout for fear of frightening them. And

when the grizzled old sergeant, whose

very look was wont to make the recruits

tremble in their boots, stepped toward

them with a soft, almost bashful smile

on his lips, and stooped, we all took off

our caps and leaned eagerly forward.

How we all envied big, burly, tender-

hearted Tom J.—when the sergeant

beckoned him and laid the eldest boy, all

rosy and flushed with sleep, into his

arms! The little fellow opened his blue

eyes and stared vaguely around, then

clasped his arms about Tom's neck and

gave a long sigh of content.

The sergeant scooped again with a low

chuckle of satisfaction. "The little un is

asleep, for sure!" he said, as he lifted him

gently and turned. The next moment

he staggered under his light burden and

almost fell. A hoarse gasp burst from

his lips. The little head with its tangled

mass of yellow curls rolled heavily to one

side; the little arms hung inertly down;

the sergeant's hands where they supported

the tiny neck were all dabbled in blood!

The stray shot had done its cruel work

well! It had plowed across the small

white throat and the baby head was

almost severed from the little body. The

"little un" was indeed asleep for sure!

A kind of frozen horror swept over the

group gathered in that old field. No

man dared for a while to look his neigh-

bor in the face, and when he did he saw

there an expression that he has not for-

gotten yet if he lives!

Ten minutes before we were all ready

to toss up for the privilege of carrying

those little chaps home. But now every

man of us hung back, dumb and un-

nerved. And the sergeant and Tom

turned slowly and tramped away through

the falling shadows to lay the living and

the dead together in that waiting

mother's arms. We followed silently,

with uncovered heads.

When the Federal officer in command

heard that the children were lost, he

offered to disarm his men, stack their

guns with ours and join in the search.

And more than once that night our pick-

ets were challenged from the other side

and anxious inquiries made for the little

could be slipped in and out of it as in a

crochet needle. There are in the Brit-

ish Museum pre-historic specimens of

needles used during the stone age by the

inhabitants of France. They were found

in a cave near Bruneguel, and are made

of horse's bone. Needles of bronze have

been found in Egyptian tombs and in

Herculaneum. Steel needles were made

in England in the time of Queen Eliza-

beth, but the eyes were square. Not till

1826 were round, or "drill eyed," needles

successfully produced.

The mother of Sisera is represented,

1300 B. C., as rejoicing in the hope that

to Sisera would fall "a prey of divers

colors of needle-work, of divers colors

of needle-work on both sides, meet for

the necks of them that take spoil." Minerva,

the patron goddess of Athens, is said to

have woven a robe for Juno and embroi-

dered it richly. She gave a cloak to Jason

when he set out in quest of the golden

fleece wrought by herself. In the pro-

cession which took place every fifth year

at Athens in honor of Minerva was borne

the peplos or veil which adorned her

statue of ivory and gold made by Phi-

dias. This veil was the work of

young virgins selected from the best

families of Athens, and on it were em-

broided the battles of the gods and

giants. The Roman ladies were skilled

in the use of the needle, and wore gar-

ments elaborately embroidered. During

the Middle Ages church and altar fur-

nishings were wrought with elaborate

magnificence. Vestments, altar cloths,

curtains, were embroidered with gold,

silver, pearls, and precious stones. Of

the seventh century English ladies occu-

pled themselves with embroidering the

exploits of their husbands on the hang-

ings of their chambers and in making

elegant pieces of needle-work for

churches. The work of Matilda, queen

of William the Conqueror, and of her

maidens, is still in existence, and, per-

haps, has been seen by some of our

readers. It is a continuous web of cloth,

once white, now brown, seventy six

yards in length and twenty inches in

width, including the borders at top and

bottom. A part of it portrays the battle

of Hastings, and other parts scenes in

the invasion and conquest of England.

It contains five hundred and thirty fig-

ures, only three of which are women.

The colors, dark and light blue, green,

red, yellow and buff are now faded. The

horses are blue, green, red and yellow,

and some of them have legs of different

color from their bodies, with hoofs of

still a different color; the faces of the

figures



CONSTIPATION

It is called the "Father of Diseases" because there is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by the absorption of poisonous gases in the retention of decayed and effete matter in the stomach and bowels. It is caused by a torpid liver, not enough bile being excreted from the liver to produce Nature's own cathartic, and is generally accompanied with such results as:

Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Bad Breath, etc.

The treatment of Constipation does not consist merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only be a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater constipation. To cure a regular habit of body without changing the diet or disorganizing the system.



"My attention, after suffering with Constipation for two or three years, was called to Dr. Dromgoole's Female Bitters. I first took a wineglassful after meals, and reduced the dose to a teaspoonful, as per directions, after each meal. I found that it had done me so much good that I continued it until I took two bottles. Since then I have not experienced any difficulty. I keep it in my house and would not be without it, but have no use for it, it having cured me."—Mrs. J. M. Sims, Ass't Clerk Superior Court, Bibb Co., Ga.

Take only the Genuine, Which has on the Wrapper the red Trade-mark and Signature of J. H. ZILIN & CO.

Advertisement for Merrell's Female Tonic, featuring an illustration of a woman's face and text describing its benefits for women's health.

Advertisement for Prickly Ash Bitters, describing it as a blood purifier and its benefits for various ailments like constipation and liver issues.

Advertisement for Pacific Liver Pills, a strictly vegetable medicine for stomach, liver, and bowel disorders.

Advertisement for Hawkes' Crystallized Lenses, highlighting their quality and fit for various eye conditions.

Large advertisement for Dr. Dromgoole's English Female Bitters, including a testimonial and product details.

SOCIAL DISSIPATION.

The interchange of courtesies between friends dispensing hospitality, holding receptions, giving proper entertainments and in every way ministering to the comfort and real enjoyment of communities, must be commended. These things restrain selfishness, widen our sympathies, awaken kindly feelings, lighten the burdens of life, dispel dark clouds, promote healthful acquaintanceship and make the pathway of life brighter and smoother.

But widely different from these are those entertainments and amusements which involve large expenditures of money, gorgeous displays of toilets, late hours, a general breaking up of healthful family habits, mingling with those whose only recommendation is their wealth, the neglect of all that is serious, exposing the young and thoughtless to contact with those whose presence should be regarded as a nuisance, and the introduction of amusements of doubtful propriety or altogether wrong.

This dissipation, it can be called nothing else, if we are to believe the reports in the secular press, is epidemic, it prevails everywhere—in the cities, in the towns and in the rural neighborhoods. It is not confined to those who do not profess to be under the power of religious convictions, but extends to the members of the church and the families of the pious.

Certainly the time has come when thoughtful men and women and all Christians should stop and consider whether all this is tending, if the sons and daughters of pleasure, who entertain no thought of God and no anxiety about their own religious condition, will continue in this baneful career, and it is useless to scold them. All that can be done is to pray for them and set them a better example.

Correspondence.

WHAT IS SIN?

This question may appear to some persons foolish. But if they will remember that most of the church members claim that they sin every day, they will not think it a foolish question. If they sin every day, what must be the result? Can those that sin every day that they live obtain heaven? Some say they can. Does not the Bible teach "That the soul that sinneth it shall die?"—Ezek. xviii:20. "The wages of sin is death."—Rom. vi:23. Yes; but the Bible teaches: "That if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous." Can he save us in sin? If so, can he not save all sinners in their sins? The text reads: "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father." Will it not apply to any sinner, as well as to sinners of the church? May we not mistake Christ's mission into the world? What did he come to do? He came to save his people. Save them from what?

From hell! The Bible does not say it that way. Then what does he save his people from? From their sins, and not in them. The Bible teaches that men should not sin. Hear it: "My little children, write I these things unto you that ye sin not."—I John, ii:1. Had it not been possible to live and sin not, I think St. John never would have written those words. Therefore, let the church consider the exhortation of the apostle and "sin not." The devil appears to be familiar with the Scriptures. He quoted them to Christ in the temptation, and would have deceived him if he could, but Christ was learned in the Bible. The devil introduces such passages to us as refer to the possibilities and liabilities of men to sin, to induce us to sin. Such as: "There is not a just man upon earth that doeth good and sinneth not."—Ecc. vii:20. If we understand this to be the real condition of all men, who, then, can be saved? But suppose we understand it to read: There is not a just man upon earth that is not liable to sin. That would be intelligible and truthful. Liability and possibility is not sin. Again: "If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us."—I John, i:8. I offer the tenth verse as a comment on the eighth. If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His Word is not in us. His Word says: "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. All have not sinned personally, but sinned in Adam."—Rom. v:12. If we favor the doctrine that the Bible teaches that we will sin while our probation continues, it gives the devil a decided advantage over Christ in our salvation. "According to your faith so be it unto you." If you believe that while in the body you will sin, you will be apt to sin in spite of all that Christ can do to save you from your sins. "He that believeth is saved; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God."—John iii:18. I am apprised that we may hold some things not to be sin that are sins. Again, we may construe things to be sin that are not. Therefore, we should endeavor to ascertain by God's Word, "What is sin?" "Sin is the transgression of the Law."—I John, iii:4. Again: "All unrighteousness is sin."—(verse 17). We should acquaint ourselves with the law of God, that we may know "what is sin," and avoid it, because sin is destructive to our peace and happiness in this life and that which is to come. "God is love." And his law is a law of love. The first commandments is to love God with all the heart, soul, mind and strength. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets, Mat. xxi: 37-39. The psalmist says: "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul." The testimony, statutes, commandments, and fear of the Lord are more to be desired than gold; yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honey comb. (But few believe it) "Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping them there is great reward." Psalm. Christ says: "If ye love me keep my commandments" as much as to say if you do not love me ye will not keep them. Then let not deceive themselves and claim that they love Him and sin every day. Hear the curse that is pronounced against him that love not the Lord Jesus Christ. "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maramatha." I Cor. 16: 22. To sin every day, as some say they do, is destructive to eternal life. To believe we will sin, and cannot help it, and teach such doctrine, is giving the devil a decided advantage over Christ's work in man's salvation, and greatly weakens the faith of the church. Therefore let us be careful not to throw obstacles in the way of the salvation of others. "The redemption of the soul is precious." Remember it is salvation from sin, and not in it. He that is saved sinneth not. Sin shall not have dominion over him. But, thank God, if any man sin, he hath an advocate with the Father, in Jesus Christ the righteous. Again: That he ever liveth to make intercession for us. These words are not written to encourage to sin, but to inform us if we do sin there is room still in the atonement of Christ and mercy of God. W. N. BONNER. TYLER, TEXAS.

LETTER FROM SOUTH FLORIDA. I write a line from this South land, Myers is a lovely town on Caloosahatchee river, about eighteen miles from the Gulf. The river is one mile and a quarter wide at this point. Steam and sail vessels come and go all the time. Pine apple groves are being put out, and orange groves also, which are said to be very profitable. Naples is a new town, being boomed by Mr. Haldeeman, of Louisville, Ky. Gen. Williams, and other Kentucky gentlemen, are building up the town on the Gulf some forty miles south of this place. It is said to have the finest beach on the Florida coast. Some twenty or more persons from the North came on the steamer last week, as I came, as far as St. James—a new town on Pine Island, five miles, by the coast, from Punta Rossa, mouth of the Caloosahatchee river. An ex-U. S. Senator was of the party. South Florida is truly desirable for a winter home, and will be much sought after in the near future.

My temperance work booms in Florida. Twenty-two councils have been organized since Christmas. Orange Council No. 22, with fifty-seven members, was formed here last night, with the first citizens of the place as members.

Church Extension. PARSONAGE BUILDING. To the sisters and friends of parsonage extension in the West Texas Conference, I wish to address a few words, hoping to stir up their pure minds by way of remembrance. I am well aware that the long continued severe winter has, in a great measure, paralyzed all branches of church work. I know, also, from sorrowful experience, that the bitter cold weather has in many instances undid us for active service. But may we not hope that the worst is over, and that a mild, prosperous spring will soon burst upon us with invigorating power? Then, dear sisters, let us start afresh, and with new zeal and energy enter this inviting field and prove ourselves worthy the grand opportunities spread out before us. I have forwarded literature and blanks to each parsonage society and all the district secretaries, and kindly request them to make the best possible use of them. I am put to the blush for our sisters in the West Texas Conference when I read, "Our Brother in Red," and see how far those enthusiastic sisters of the Indian Nation have gone ahead of us in their efforts to prepare homes for our untiring ministers and faithful wives, with their little ones.

I especially urge the officers to organize the children into parsonage bands. We have utterly failed to give them a fair showing in this interesting and important work. I do hope we will give diligent heed to Miss Lucinda Helms' urgent appeal to go to work in earnest as early as possible during the present month, so we can have a creditable representation in the annual report. Friends and workers for parsonage building, command me whenever I can render you any assistance. I am always thankful for any opportunity to serve the Master. A. M. IRELAND, Sec. Par. Ex. W. T. Con. SEAGOVILLE, TEXAS.

Missions.

THE WORK AT PILOT POINT. Plans to promote the growth of a vigorous and aggressive missionary spirit are the need of the hour in the church. The wonderful and persistent calls for missionary workers from Japan, Mexico and Brazil, and the almost miraculous widening of multiplied doors for missionaries, seem to indicate the near approach of the period when all nations shall hear and receive the gospel of salvation through Christ the Lord.

Many methods have been devised and instituted for this purpose, notably the Woman's Missionary Society. Our devoted Christian women have done more to awaken missionary zeal and stimulate the church to occupy these new fields than any other agency of recent origin. Yet, with the combined efforts of the Mission Board and these noble women, the work grows upon our hands, and the "Macedonian cry" comes to us from a thousand whitening fields, "come over and help us!" The church, through her pastors, is working; the women of the church, through their grand organization, are doing well, and some of the Sunday-schools are organized and are taking penny collections, though the latter, as a whole, are doing but little for the cause of missions. The great success of the Woman's Missionary Society is due, we are persuaded, to the fact that it was born with a specific purpose. It was "woman's work for women." This gave enthusiasm to the movement, and success. Now we believe the children need such a

This is a dry town, and we wish to keep it so, hence the organization to work up a strong sentiment in favor of law. Much of Florida is lovely. DeLand is the most beautiful place I've seen in the State, and Mr. Stetson's grove, near DeLand, is the prettiest I have seen. It is worth a trip almost across the ocean to see it. I have had strawberries, beans, tomatoes, and all the nice vegetables this winter. In this county they are to be had the year round. The fishing along the coast is said to be fine. I have not tried yet, but must in the near future. I never spent such a winter—most delightful. I keep well. Best regards to all of my Texas friends. J. YOUNG, FORT MYERS, LEE CO., FLA.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S RELIGION.

Man worship has been common in all ages of the world, and it is too frequently the case men get praise and honor bestowed upon them where it is not merited. If men should be honored at all, honor should be bestowed upon none but the good. From my earliest childhood I was taught to honor the very name of George Washington, "the father of his country," and as I thought then, it was because he was a good man. I thought my father and mother would respect or honor no other kind.

I was of the opinion early in life that Washington was a religious man, and later on ascertained he was an Episcopalian. Latterly some of our Campbellite brethren inform us he was a Baptist, and was immersed in the State of Virginia, by some of Gen. Ganoe's relatives. I don't think our Baptist brethren claim him as a Baptist. Last spring or summer Mr. J. D. Shaw was lecturing in Whitesboro, Texas, and he claimed, (so I am told), that George Washington was an unbeliever. Now, Mr. Editor, if you can set us right, do so through your excellent paper. T. W. MORTON, WELLS POINT, TEXAS.

TRY IT ONCE.

To the man who has tried every other remedy for Blood Poisons, we commend the following experience of a well known woman.

CLOVER BOTTOM, Sullivan County, Tenn. June 18, 1887.—Blood Poison Co., Atlanta, Ga. I have been thinking of writing to you for some time to let you know of the wonderful cure you B. H. has effected on myself and daughter. She is a girl of 16 years, was taken with a very sore eye below the knee. I called on the very best doctors that the country could afford, and they treated me for four years to no purpose. Her leg got worse every year. I used about 20 bottles of other medicines to no purpose. The doctors said the only remedy left was amputation. That was all I was in Knoxville the 14th of January, 1887, and while buying a bill of drugs for a good blood purifier, and Messrs. Sanford, Chandler and Co. recommended the B. H. I purchased one but it didn't suit me, and to my utter surprise after using three or four bottles my leg was entirely healed. I also had a very ugly running sore on the calf of my leg and one bottle cured it, after having tried all other remedies. I wish you much success, and I do hope that all suffering humanity may hear and believe in the only true blood purifier. I have tried three or four other purifiers, but the B. H. is the only one that ever did me or mine any good. You can use my name if you wish. I am well known in this and Washington county, also all over Virginia. H. S. EASON.

BLOOD TAINT FROM BIRTH.

BOONVILLE, IND., January 25, 1887. I shall ever praise the day that you gentlemen were born, and shall bless the day that your medicine was known to me. I had blood poison from birth, and so much so that all the doctors of my town said I would be crippled for life. They said I would lose my lower limb. I could not stand in my class to recite my lessons, and six or eight years of pain cured me sound and well. You can use my name as you see fit. In my case, there were knots on my shoulders as large as a hen's egg. Yours, MERTLE M. TANNER.

THIS FOR FUN.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poisons, Scrofula and Eczematous Swellings, Eiters, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Gravel, etc., send for cure by mail, free, a copy of our 32-page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known. Address, BLOOD BALM CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Advertisement for Bradfield's Female Regulator, a specific for women's disease and irregularities.

Advertisement for Best Steel Woven Wire Fencing, highlighting its durability and strength.

Advertisement for Pastor's Memorandum Book, a practical tool for church leaders.

stimulus to work. Give the Sunday-school a specific purpose—it will bring enthusiasm, and with it, success will follow. Let the Sunday-school send teachers to educate the children in foreign lands. Just now Japan is opening wide her doors. Let the children of the church enter, for does not He say, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings God has perfected praise?"

Looking along this line we think there is room, and hence we have inaugurated, under God's blessing, a new missionary movement by the organization of a Japan Mission Sunday-school. On the fifth Sunday of October, 1887, we unfurled our banner. On it our motto is: "Children's Work for Children."

The sessions of "our Japan mission school" are held on the fifth Sundays only, hence it does not interfere with the ordinary work of Sunday-schools. It gives a special missionary service four times a year. The second session of our school was held Jan. 29. We had a special program (a copy of which we send with this), and took a special collection. The amount of our Japan mission fund derived from the collections is \$7.65. This is a small beginning; but God's blessing can multiply it until it shall become the haven of grandest possibilities.

Our Sunday-school desires the co-operation of all the Sunday-schools of the North Texas Conference in raising a fund by November next that will send a missionary to Japan, to be known as the Children's Missionary of the North Texas Conference. With the aid of the pastors and Sunday-schools this can be done.

Pilot Point Sunday-school will be there with her full share of the fund. The writer will take pleasure in giving in detail our method of organization and plan of work if the suggestions offered meet with favorable consideration. A. M. RAGLAND, PILOT POINT, TEXAS.

WOODS' LADIES' BLACKING.

Woods' Ladies' Blacking is a perfect polish for shoes, boots, and all leather goods. It is made of the finest materials and is guaranteed to last for a long time.

Advertisement for Gold Watches, featuring a watch illustration and text about their quality and price.

Advertisement for Joseph Gillott's Steel Pens, highlighting their precision and durability.

Advertisement for Templeton & Vaughan's Pianos and Organs, featuring a piano illustration and text about their variety and quality.

Advertisement for Helps for Players and Singers, a collection of instructional books for musicians.

Advertisement for Easter Music Services, featuring a collection of musical pieces for the Easter season.

The First Symptoms

Of all Lung diseases are much the same: feverishness, loss of appetite, sore throat, pains in the chest and back, headache, etc. In a few days you may be well, or, on the other hand, you may be down with Pneumonia or "galloping Consumption." Run no risks, but begin immediately to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Several years ago, James Birchard, of Darien, Conn., was severely ill. The doctors said he was in Consumption, and that he could do nothing for him, but advised him, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine, two or three months, he was pronounced a well man. His health remains good to the present day. "Three winters ago I took a severe cold, which rapidly developed into Bronchitis and Consumption. I was so weak that I could not sit up, was much emaciated, and coughed incessantly. I consulted several doctors, but they were powerless, and all agreed that I was in Consumption. At last, a friend brought me a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. From the first dose, I found relief. Two bottles cured me, and my health has since been perfect."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.50 per bottle, \$5.

Advertisement for Woods' Ladies' Blacking, featuring an illustration of a woman and text about its benefits for shoe care.

Advertisement for Gold Watches, featuring a watch illustration and text about their quality and price.

Advertisement for Joseph Gillott's Steel Pens, highlighting their precision and durability.

Advertisement for Templeton & Vaughan's Pianos and Organs, featuring a piano illustration and text about their variety and quality.

Advertisement for Helps for Players and Singers, a collection of instructional books for musicians.

Advertisement for Easter Music Services, featuring a collection of musical pieces for the Easter season.

Advertisement for The John Church Co., Cincinnati, O., featuring a collection of musical instruments and services.











Texas Christian Advocate

Church Notices

Table of church notices for various districts including Calvert, Sulphur Springs, Galveston, Brownwood, Terrell, Paris, Palestine, Chappell Hill, Tyler, Austin, Beaumont, Corpus Christi, Dallas, Marshall, Jefferson, Calvert, Granbury, Sulphur Springs, Gattsville, and Green Creek.

San Saba District—Second Round. Mason mis. at Merkel. Mar 10, 11. Reclaim mis. at Merkel. Mar 17, 18. San Saba sta. at Merkel. Mar 24, 25. Round Mountain and Rockcastle sta. at Merkel. Mar 31, Apr 1.

Mrs. Stuyvesant (of New York)—What do you think of Donnelly's claim that Isaac wrote Shakespeare? Miss Lakeside (of Chicago)—Mr. Donnelly is a resident of Chicago, Chicago, Ill. Yes, he is, then, you can bet anything he says goes.

Collateral Issue: Judge (to jury)—Have you agreed upon a verdict? Is the prisoner guilty or not guilty of theft, as charged in the indictment? Foreman—We have not yet reached a verdict, your Honor. I missed my pocketbook in the night and I would respectfully ask that each juror be searched.

Omaha Man—You naughty boy. Dick, don't you know better than to ask people how much money they have? I hope you will excuse the child. Mr. Nicofellow, Mr. Nicofellow—Of course, of course. The nice little fellow didn't know what he was talking about. Little Dick—Yes, I did too. Sis said she wished she knew, and I wanted to tell her.

WANT. RICE, BAULARD & CO. PAINTS, OILS, GLASS. VARNISHES. ARTISTS' COLORS AND TOOLS. WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES. R. B. GARNETT, Manufacturer of CISTERNS. HELP WANTED. \$25 a week and expenses paid. FITS STOPPED FREE. HEISKELL'S TETTER OINTMENT. PATENTS OBTAINED AND GRANTED. THE DALLAS SEED STORE. MONEY! Cheap and Quick. GRAND GIFT. ALL FOR 24 CENTS. BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. ROOFING. BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY.

Don't Get Caught. This spring with your boots full of impurities, your digestion impaired, your appetite poor, kidneys and liver torpid, and whole system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite, and for a general spring medicine.

Special Notices. J. H. GIBBS, M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. J. C. GEBHART, M. D., The Specialist. DALLAS DENTAL PARLORS. DR. T. M. MILAM, The Dallas Dentist. DR. G. BEAUMONT, treats specially diseases of the eye, ear, throat and nose.

Do Not Buy a Piano or Organ. Fort Worth School Supply Co. of Fort Worth, handles school desks, bank and church furniture. It has furniture to suit any kind of school. Confer with some of its agents before buying anything in their line.

Money! Cheap and Quick. PARTIES DESIRING LOANS ON. JOHN-SON BAKER SEED, ALPAPPA SEED. W. F. PATTERSON, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. ROOFING. BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY.







DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century.

Texas Christian Advocate. Publishers' Department.

BUSINESS OFFICE—ROOM NO. 1. (Second Floor) COR. MAIN AND SYCAMORE STS., DALLAS, TEXAS.

For advertising rates, address the Publishers. The subscription price of ADVOCATE is \$2 cash, in advance.

All subscriptions are discontinued at date of expiration, except in cases where we are authorized to continue and send bills; such names are placed upon our "perpetual" list.

All ministers in active work in the M. E. Church, South, in Texas, are agents and will receive and receipt for subscriptions.

Subscribers asking to have the direction of a paper changed should be careful to name not only the postoffice to which they wish it sent, but also the one to which it has been sent.

If any subscriber fails to receive the Advocate regularly and promptly, notify us at once by postal card.

All remittances should be made by draft, postal money order, or express money order, express or registered letters. MONEY FORWARDED IN ANY OTHER WAY IS AT THE SENDER'S RISK.

Subscription rates: ONE YEAR \$2.00, SIX MONTHS \$1.00, THREE MONTHS \$0.50, TO PREACHERS (half price) \$1.00.

Entered at the Postoffice at Dallas, Texas, as Second-Class matter.

Over the State.

Texas Incidents. D. M. Hickman, a merchant of Jeff Davis county, was assassinated by unknown parties.

Mr. Joe R. Greenhill, of Deason, and Miss Lee A. Naples were married in the Methodist Church at Palestine, Texas, Feb. 29.

Mad dogs reported at Whiteside and burglars at Greenville.

Denton has a boy whose skill in packing his pockets points to future distinction as a warehouse or expressman.

Articles in all, besides a large assortment of advertising cards.

Mr. Kabob is a successful commercial traveler for a New York house.

An attempt to wreck a passenger train three and a half miles south of Tyler, Texas, on the I. and G. N. Railroad, failed, owing to the vigilance of the engineer, who saw the obstructions in time to reverse his engine.

Clay county is fencing against the candidates, who are as numerous as flies in Egypt.

E. Mundy was arrested in Fannin county and taken to Illinois, March 2, charged with mail robbery.

Texas cattlemen estimate the loss in shrinkage on Texas cattle during transportation to Northern and Eastern markets to be equal to \$5,000,000 of cattle annually.

Weatherford is shipping horses and mules to Louisiana.

The Fort Worth Gazette, in addition to its map centralizing the world's railroads, has reinforced the point contained in said map by a carpet bag on a pile of ten trunks, called "Fort Worth's Grip on Ten Trunks" and two more coming.

A grip on business is all that is needed to complete the Fort's success.

A vicious Dallas editor explains the picture by suggesting that both the trunks and the grip are packed and checked for Dallas.

San Antonio and Aransas expect connection with the Illinois Central system by Alexandria, La., and Natchez, Miss.

Gov. Norion, of Dallas, pledges the Texas editors ten barrels of whisky and all barbed wire several thousand feet.

Notice. \* \* \* Cattlemen of the Concho and Colorado Stock Association are recalled to meet at San Angelo, March 19, at 1 o'clock p. m.

The Alliance is prospering at Arlington.

Gov. Ross inspected the State Reformatory at Gatesville, Feb. 25.

East Texas is making heavy shipments of lumber to the Northwest.

Hillsboro, weary of branch water, sinks an artesian well.

Kansas blizzards drove \$900,000 of capital to Marlenfeld, Texas, which was invested this week in real estate.

Longview reports the chicken and hog cholera as having originated from that happy clime.

Blooming Grove, Navarro county, rejoices in a railroad and a telegraph wire.

Fort Worth had a rousing immigration meeting Feb. 25.

Bridge, 45 miles west of San Antonio, March 1, and four persons were killed.

Mrs. Polly Allen died February 29, at Mesquit, aged 89.

Superintendent Cooper estimates the receipts of available school funds from other sources than taxation, from this time to close of fiscal year, at \$1,027,000.

A. D. Shepherd, joint freight agent of S. P. and I. P. railroads at El Paso, has been promoted to position in office of general traffic manager in San Francisco.

Major Geo. B. Erath and Capt. S. P. Ross, father of the Governor, figured in an independence day celebration at Waco, March 2.

A vast cavern has been discovered near Leonard, Texas.

Nitrophenylamine in stannous form is the name of a new shade of intense red color.

The courthouse at Emory Texas is getting dilapidated.

Chattfield folks are hungry for preaching—so says Chatter in Corsicana Observer.

An old school teacher who bossed President Cleveland and won him from the love of fishing to the love of fractions, recently called to apologize for licking the President at school.

"Don't you do it," said Grover, "I owe all I am to those good lickings."

Corsicana hangers for the State convention.

George Clark receives a letter on prohibition and "hastens" to reply, the reply showing the haste thought so common to "Cadmus."

Miss Georgia, editor of the Alliance Journal, Clarksville, will take either a load of wood or a jar of honey as subscription for her paper.

The wood must be of specified dimensions; size of the jar not stated.

D-catur proposes to produce a boom equal to any of 'em.

The goddess of liberty on the new capitol at Austin is a handsome girl, eighteen feet high, fifteen feet around, and weighs 1800 pounds.

George Cadmus Warwick Clark ministers at her altar, May 23.

Mill has concluded to not meddle with Coke's seat, which is quite wise.

Comptroler Cova wants a new county and a Chicago man has bought all the railroad lots in Killeen.

Rev. J. W. Hinton, of Salado, turkeyed with Judge Willis King this week.

Salado boys chase mole-eared rabbits under the supposition that they are wild cats.

The fun is just as sweet by any other name.

Mr. M. H. Goode and family, from Durango, Mexico, returned to that part of God's country called Gatesville to remain, after an absence of two years.

The editor of the Bartlett headlight looks for the good old days of bygone, when he plays mumble-bee, ate dirt and pranked with the butt end of bunble-bees, back near the Arkansaw state line, but on which side he does not say.

Bishop Keener has broken the center of scientific speculation upon the Mosiac cosmogony.

"A. Cactus" scolds those preachers who take chattel mortgages on marriage fees and speculate in "futures," i. e., baptizing babies—before leaving a charge.

Query—who can he mean? The Fort Worth Gazette remarks: "Do not tax a child naked while offering him free education."

Williamson county is advertising for a new jail; contractors may address County Clerk.

The plow is running the cow from around Midland, Flatonia needs flat-bottomed vehicles for her straggling and country lanes.

Miss Everett, missionary to Brazil, is lecturing in Flatonia on her experience as a missionary in that country.

Bro. Kyle, of the Flatonia Argus, exonerates his personal friends from the charge of having worn clean shirts recently.

Miss Ada C. Cohen, of London, and Mr. Van Hoogenhuzza, of Curro, were married at Tremont Hotel by the county judge.

Mr. M. Wynne, Ripley, Texas, calls for songs adapted to Alliance work.

We suggest, "Bringing in the sheaves," and "In this wheat by and bye," "Scatter seeds of kindness," or "Where are the reapers?"

Greer county has an Emigrant's Guide, That's right, Bro. Kyle, send them on down to Texas.

Marystown demands the opening of Oklahoma, and that not more than 100 acres there, or 60 anywhere in the United States, be granted to any one person.

The chairman of the committee making this demand owns at present several thousand of the best acres in Texas.

"Uncle Daniel," of the Houston Age, is gleeful and gives away the sins of his youth, which, we supposed, were long ago forgiven, but which, it seems, he still rolls under his tongue as a sweet morsel.

Corcoran, a Christian, has a Board of Trade.

The new Central depot at Brenham will soon be completed.

R. Q. Mills' fame has crystallized into a trade mark for a five-cent cigar in Brenham saloon.

Five bouncing boys were born to Mrs. Giveaway, in California, recently.

Texarkana just got foot, as this is a bad giveaway.

In twenty-three counties of Texas, out of 70,000 children in the school age, only 25,000 are in attendance.

George Clark, of Waco, is called the Cadmus who slew the prohibition dragon.

Cadmus also invented letters, and hence George is at present issuing certificates of Democracy to Democrats of doubtful gender.

The public cannot be bartered away, and on this ground efforts are being made to prevent the granting of licenses to open saloons.

General Syster, at Washington City, in retaliation for insults heaped upon him, pronounces General Sheridan as being a common liar, and other equally offensive epithets.

Congressman Mills has introduced a bill into Congress to purchase United States bonds on a large scale.

One third of all the churches in Maine are closed.

Out of 417 vacancies only thirty-eight are Methodists.

Denver, Colorado, has an editor, W. R. Thomas, of the Rocky Mountain News, traveling in Texas.

He reports Denver on a vast and substantial boom: real estate sales amounting to \$2,000,000 a week in Denver.

The new tariff bill is reported, and it is quite lengthy and interesting document, and embraces a vast number of interesting propositions.

About 11 o'clock, a. m., March 4, Capt. Munos, commander of the Mexican soldiers stationed at Piedras Negras, came to this side, Eagle Pass, and obtained permission to bring over several soldiers to examine some horses they wished to buy.

Instead of this they attempted the arrest of a deserter from the Mexican army, but were foiled in the attempt, but not till they had inflicted serious bodily injuries upon him.

A running fight then took place and two Mexican soldiers were killed and one wounded. Great excitement prevails.

Cut Off Steam. Striking engineers on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroads are told to "all aboard and pull out," or else get out of the way.

Twelve hundred Chicago painters are getting up a strike for the eight-hour plan at 37 1/2 c. per hour.

For the past year the wages were 27 1/2 c. per hour for ten hours.

The Republicans threaten to wave the bloody shirt in Congress over the McFie-Davidson election case from Alabama.

The Democrats have chosen as their leader in the case a Northern Democrat of tried ability, and a happy time is expected.

The Burlington Strike. The Burlington strike promised, March 4, to become general.

There is not a break in the line of strikers, and the brotherhoods on the northwestern roads promise assistance. It looks now as if one million men will be thrown out of employment.

The Anti-Poverty Society. Arch Bishop Corrigan refuses burial in consecrated ground to one of Dr. McGlynn's sympathizers, notwithstanding the poor fellow was a good Catholic and had the certificate of his priest that he had taken all the sacraments of the church.

Sorghum Patents. As a matter of news we note that the Attorney General at Washington has prepared a bill of complaints addressed to the Judges of the United States Circuit Court for the District of Kansas, bringing suit against Magnus Swenson to cancel his patents on making sorghum sugar, as he was in the employ of the government receiving a salary when making the experiment which led to the discovery.

D. M. Ferry & Co. send this paper a good supply of seeds, which we have placed where they will do most good.

This is an old, well-established and thoroughly reliable seed house of Detroit, Michigan.

Kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them pliable as new.

On our fifth page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

Half a teaspoonful of common salt dissolved in a little cold water and drank will instantly relieve heartburn.

Established 1858. APPLIED FURMAN, expert dealer in FINE PIANOS AND ORGANS, wholesale and retail, State Agent Henry F. Miller and Chickering Pianos; Burdett and Palmer Organs; also Steinbly's American Organs and Pianos. Have furnished twenty organs to Dallas Churches. Five of the leading Musicians and Church Organists at Dallas use my organs. All inquiries in the sale or purchase of pianos or organs will find it to their advantage to address me. Prices and terms most liberal. 115 TRAVIS ST., SHELDON, TEX.

Take a piece of tacking inside your wardrobe door and keep your patterns there.

Radway's Pills!

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous System, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION Will be accomplished by taking one of Radway's pills every morning about ten o'clock, as a dinner pill. By so doing

SICK HEADACHE Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Biliousness will be dissipated, and the food that is often contribute its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, indigestion, flatulency, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, coughing or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dizziness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and full pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, lungs and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders.

PRICE, 25 cents Per Box. Sold by all druggists. Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York.

Information worth thousands will be sent you

Hills Business College

The Central School at Waco was awarded the Diploma over all others at the late Dallas Fair for the best methods, largest and best business College display.

Our Dallas College opens January 2d, 1888, with fine equipments and an able faculty. Its students will transport business in the Wholesale, Jobbing and Banking line with those of the Central School at Waco, giving them the actual experience of real business life. Address R. H. HILL, President, Waco or Dallas, Texas.

TO PREACHERS. Send to SHAW & BLAYLOCK for Pastor's Memorandum BOOK.

ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

General News.

Miscellaneous. The dairy product of the United States is estimated at \$500,000,000 annually.

The girls of Cheshire, Conn., turned the tables of fun upon the young men at a recent leap year party by making them stew the candy.

A new line of action growing out of a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Kansas case has been adopted.

The decision asserts that the morals and health of

Fair Critic—"I think that little spot there—(Pointing.) Artist (alarmed)—"Pardon me, but you must not touch the picture!" Fair Critic—"Oh, it doesn't matter; I have got my gloves on!"

Doctors are to guard human life and bring relief to the sick. So does Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup; it contains a thing injurious and is always reliable.

All persons desiring a family medicine upon which they can rely, choose Laxator, which promptly relieves and cures diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, and blood. Price only 25 cents.

First Chicago Child—"We've got a new baby at our house." Second C. C. (contemptuously)—"That's nothing. We've got a new papa at ours."

Hunt's Cure cures "Tetter." Cheatham's Chill Tonic, "the best."

Friend to Congressman's wife—"Is your husband a man of sedentary habits?" Wife—"Of course not. He hasn't touched a drop in fifteen years."

Tutt's Pills. J. H. TUTT, a prominent druggist of Holly Springs, Miss., says: "Your pills are doing wonders in this state. The sale of Tutt's Pills exceed those of all others combined. They are peculiarly adapted to malarial diseases. Our physicians all prescribe them."

SOLD EVERYWHERE. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

The Worst of Bad manners: Spozes—"Was it not disgraceful the way in which Smiggs snored in church today?" Suezers—"I should think it was. Why, he woke us all up."

If Sufferers from Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, and General Debility will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit.

The potato and cabbage rows must run due north and south.

Cheatham's Chill Tonic, "unequaled." Hunt's Cure—for "Itch."

There are scrub farmers as well as scrub stock. Usually they get together.

By all means let us have one cent postage, but first let us turn in and get the cent!

Hunt's Cure—for "Eczema." Cheatham's Chill Tonic "guaranteed."

Losing a cow for the sake of a cat. This is the Chinese interpretation of going to law.

For a good fitting and well made suit, leave your measure at Douglas Bros., the tailors, 703 Main street, Dallas, Texas.

There is not much color to gin, yet it can scarcely be called a sober tint.

Douglas Bros., merchant tailors, Dallas, Tex. "If there is anything I do like," remarked Crimback, as he came out of the church yawning, "it is a finished discourse."

Latest styles of woollens at Douglas Bros., Merchant Tailors, 703 Main street, Dallas.

W. C. Pfaeffle, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Watches, Diamonds, Clocks AND JEWELRY. SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE. SPECTACLES. Fine Watchwork and Engraving. 605 Main Street Fort Worth Texas.

SANGER BROTHERS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. In every department, including rich and choice novelties.

SPECIAL SALE FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

Silk Department. 1000 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, At 85c per yard, Worth \$1.45.

Immense variety Fancy Striped Silk, At 85c per Yard.

A lot of Benzaline Silks, At 75c per Yard, Regular Value \$1.25.

In addition, we are showing an extensive variety of Silks in new shades for street and evening wear.

French Sateens, Scotch Zephyr Gingham.

Our stock is complete in Spring Novelties in Wash Fabrics. Our own importation, embracing the largest assortment ever shown by us or any other house.

SPECIALTIES. FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

French Sateens at 25c per Yd. Regular price 35c to 45c.

DOMESTIC SATEENS, Full width, 8 1/2c a yard, Regular price, 15c.

Domestic Gingham, Fine quality 8c a yard, Good value for 12 1/2c.

SEERSUCKERS, Only 12 1/2c a yard, Fully worth 30c a yard.

EMBROIDERIES, India Linen Flouncings, 45 inches wide, 56 inches of work, \$1.30 a yard. Cannot be duplicated for less than \$1.50.

India Linen Flouncing, 49 inches wide, with 56 inches of work, at 75c. Cannot be bought elsewhere for less than \$1.35.

India Linen Flouncing, 45 inches wide, with 56 inches of work, at \$1.40. Duplicate of same will not be made for less than \$2.

Better qualities range in price up to \$4.50 per yard.

Valenciennes Flouncings, 28 inches wide, at 75c, well worth \$1.25.

Valenciennes Flouncings, 28 inches wide, at \$1.25, well worth \$2.

IMMENSE BARCAINS IN Black Lace Flouncings.

New Dress Goods. Are being added daily to our already large assortment of Spring Wool Fabrics.

Bargains This Week.

50 Pieces Llano Suiting. At 8 1/2c a yard, in stripes and plaids, worth 15c.

Plain Challies, 36 inches wide, 35c per yard.

Plain and Stripe Suiting, reversible, 32 inches wide, 35c.

50 Pieces All-wool Serge. At 50c a yard, in all the latest spring colorings.

75 pieces Belges in plaid, plain and stripe, at 12 1/2c a yard.

Combination Suitings, In Silk and Wool stripes, novelties in side bands. Our line includes all the new Spring shades in Old Rose, Gobelin, Sevres Blue, Mahogany, Reseda, Greenish, Lichen Drab, Cedar, etc.

Scotch Cheviots, In natural wool shades, Old Rose tones, Gobelin Blue, Slate Gray and other colors.

Black Dress Goods, The largest and finest stock in the city. Fine Mourning Goods at very low figures.

In spring weight All Wool Black Serges. We offer 50 pieces at 50c a yard.

Excellent Value. In Chantilly Flouncing at \$1.75, pure Silk, 40 inches wide.

In Torchon Laces we offer some Great Inducements.

1 3/4 inch wide 5c a yard, 2 1/2 inch wide and better quality 20c, good value for 50c.

Dress Trimmings. In unique designs and colorings, selected with great care to match all our new fabrics in Silk and Wool Dress Goods. Our prices are always the lowest.

The items in this column will be found of interest to all

CARPET BUYERS

In this department we have on display by far the largest assortment ever shown.

In Wilton Carpets. We have the

Latest Colorings, Richest Effects, Finest Grades, Lowest Prices.

In Velvet Carpets. We have an immense variety of the newest and best makes, and will this week offer many patterns 25 per cent below actual value.

Body Brussels. Our line of this popular grade of Carpets is remarkable in two respects: 1st. Low prices with excellence in quality. 2d. The marvelous beauty of the designs, durability of colors and great wear.

Tapestry Brussels. We carry no inferior grades. Our selections were made with great care, and as a result we can show many novelties and choice patterns. The prices are lower than ever, and to open the season we mark a lot of the best and medium grades at 60c, 65c and 75c per yard, certainly the lowest prices ever quoted for fresh, new goods.

3-Ply and Extra Super Carpets. A large line of new patterns just received at popular low prices.

Ingrains, Hempes, Oil Cloths, Linoleums. In the greatest variety ever shown.

Straw Mattings. In endless variety, and in all qualities from the cheapest grade to the best made, embracing many novelties, all our own importation. Our line, the largest in the South, is entirely new and prices are very low.

OUR GREAT SALE OF LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Is Continued for Another Week. The unfavorable weather of the past week renders this extension necessary and desirable.

SANGER BROS. = SANGER BROS.