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# TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

BLAYLOCK PUB. CO., PUBLISHERS.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF ALL THE TEXAS AND NEW MEXICO CONFERENCES OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH.

G. C. RANKIN, D. D., EDITOR.

Vol. LIV.

Dallas, Texas, Thursday, November 14, 1907.

No. 13

## Editorial.

### SENATOR WILLACY'S REPLY.

On another page of this issue we publish the reply of Senator Willacy to our criticisms in a former issue of the Baskin-McGregor law. We do this because he claims that we misrepresented him and the State Senate in our strictures. It has never been the policy of the Advocate to condemn any man without giving him a hearing. So we publish the reply of Senator Willacy, though it is of unnecessary length. In making this reply to his communication we will endeavor to reduce his contentions to few in number and take them up in their regular order.

His first contention is that after the bill came from the Lower House to the Senate and was referred to him as Chairman of the Finance Committee, that no one ever saw it while in process of preparation except himself and two of three others. This we grant. But before it was ever referred to Mr. Willacy, the bill in its original form was submitted to a leading Houston brewer and he gave it his sanction, after carefully examining it. At least this is the reliable information which we have received. Therefore, it was not necessary for the brewers to see it again after Senator Willacy got possession of it. The substance of the original bill is in Senator Willacy's re-draft of the measure, except the original bill was in some measure more drastic than the present law. And the brewers have made no objection, since its passage, to the bill as Senator Willacy reported it and as it passed the Senate. It was in safe hands, and the brewers did not get hurt in its passage.

His second contention is that his committee was the proper one to have the Baskin-McGregor bill referred to, as all tax measures go to that committee. But this was not primarily a tax measure. It was a measure to regulate and control the liquor traffic. But we are willing to concede this point to him, if it will be of any benefit to his cause. But why did it happen that Mr. Willacy was chairman of this special committee? Was it known from the beginning that all such bills would go to that committee? We merely raise the question because it is a well known fact that Senator Willacy and the brewers are agreed on measures of this character.

His third contention is that the liquor people have fewer advantages under the new law than under the old law, and he challenges us to publish both laws in the Advocate. We will not take up an entire issue of the Advocate with these two laws. But we refer our readers to the analysis of this new law and its comparison with the old one by Judge W. K. Homan, published on the same page with Senator Willacy's communication. Senator Willacy is not a lawyer, neither is this writer; but Judge Homan is a lawyer of reputation, and he shows the advantages enjoyed by the liquor people under the new law not accorded to them in the old; and Judge Homan understands the question in all its legal bearings.

His next contention is that the "wholesale" dealer comes under the same penalties

imposed upon the "retail" dealer, and in proof of his assertion he refers to Sections 14 and 15 of the Baskin-McGregor law. But it is a fact that those sections specifically refer to retail dealers, and by no reasonable construction of the sections can they be applied to the wholesale man. On account of this many liquor men today hold the wholesale dealer's license and are doing business under it, just as the County Attorney of Wood County states. Yes, it is true that the first section of the new law relating to wholesale dealers is in the old law, but there it is so expressed as to prevent the retail dealer from taking the advantages of it given to him in the new law. As to the Attorney General's ruling touching that feature of the new law having reference to druggists, we hold to our former statement. Any man who holds a license to use liquor, as a druggist, can sell it by the drink if he so desires, and with such a license in a local option district he may be able to give people trouble, if he holds it for that purpose. This is a point for the courts to settle.

There is nothing clearer to our mind than that this Baskin-McGregor law was inspired by the brewers of Texas, and it is so framed as to make its surface to appear pregnant with drastic measures for the control of the saloons; yet on close examination, as Judge Howman points out, nearly every one of these measures has a loophole through which the violator of the law can find an easy way of escape. The whole aim of the law is to deceive local option districts into voting back saloons under the pretext that this law will regulate the saloon, when, in fact, it only gives the saloon larger privileges to carry on its nefarious work of violating the law. We have demonstrations of this fact in all the places where the saloons are now operating under this Baskin-McGregor law. It has not curtailed their privileges one iota, neither has it corrected any of their abuses of the law. The same old gang are in the business under the new law that were in it under the old one; and we see no improvement in the breed, or in their conduct. They are going ahead and violating it just as they did before. It is not in the power of Senator Willacy to reform the saloonist by trying to regulate them. They are born and bred violators of the law, and his new law is only a cloak to better conceal their devilry as law-breakers. He can not make law-abiding citizens out of them; and the brewers of Texas knew it when they looked over his original bill in Houston and agreed to its passage. They were and are sharp enough to see through its guises, else it would have never met their approval. We still hold that it is the most unmitigated fraud, in the way of a statute, that ever found its way into the law books of Texas. And had it not been rushed through in the very last days of the session its absurdities would have been discovered by the friends of local option in both houses. It looked plausible, but now that we have had experience with it, its miserable travesties upon law are self-evident. It is just such a law as all brewers will swear to support, but all sane temperance advocates will

everywhere condemn. And now having given Senator Willacy space to have his say, having here replied to the main points in his defense and having given a true expose of the Baskin-McGregor law by Judge Homan, the matter is a closed incident so far as the Advocate is concerned.

### CHRIST'S EXPERIMENT WITH HUMAN NATURE.

Christ was not a mythical man. He was a genuine man among men. He had a body, a mind, a soul and senses. He was born as a babe; he passed through the stages of boyhood, young manhood and matured manhood. He had to grow in stature, in wisdom; and he increased in favor with God and man. In the undisputed exercise of all his faculties he made deliberate choice of that way of life which he believed would save his life from the ultimate defeat of death and which he thought would open up a similar way to all men to accomplish, through him, the same results. He made his choice, not because of any arbitrary pressure, but through his one sense of right and because it pointed toward his highest ideal of humanity. He counted all the cost and then paid the debt in full because he thought it was worth it. Of course, the cost was great, but the remuneration was beyond measurement. In his judgment it opened that side of man's nature which looks toward God and the home beyond. This sort of a life could only be lived in the midst of circumstances. A real human life is not only a life of actions, but it is also a life of wondrous reactions. The great object of life is always defeated unless the soul be exposed to the facts that belong to life. Life is not a dream; it is a reality. And Christ's life was a real life. His vocation was not primarily that of a teacher, yet he taught not as the scribes and Pharisees, but as one having authority. His life was not that of a physician, and yet he healed the souls and the bodies of men. Neither did he follow the calling of a philanthropist, nevertheless he went about doing good. His was a life lived for the good of others, just like the ultimate death was a death for others. All that is good in all vocations and in all professions has its germ-point in the life he lived among men. Some who beheld him thought he was a madman; others thought he was a wild fanatic; some thought he was a prophet, and there were those who charged him with being possessed of a devil. Nearly the whole generation among which he lived were offended at his life. They recognized the fact that if he was right, they were totally wrong. He was a walking rebuke to the lives of all other men. He was a disturbing element in the moral and religious thinking and pretensions of his age. He irritated and disturbed the complacency of the world. He confounded the world's wisdom and demoralized the world's arrangements. And he was put out of the world because the world regarded him too disagreeable and troublesome to be permitted to live in the world.

In all these experiences he was dealing with human nature. He was probing its depths, discovering its possibilities, finding

out its ills, familiarizing himself with its mysteries, carrying its burdens and making himself a panacea for all its ills and woes. None of these dire circumstances ever turned him aside from his purpose or imposed any embargo upon his progress. And as we take up his life, as he lived it in the flesh, and examine it in the light of all its dealings with that age and with all succeeding ages, we realize that he found all the good contained in this wondrous thing we call human nature and made its highest development a possibility. In his life, so pure, so untarnished, so splendidly capable, we find the one undisputed ideal toward which all lives need to be framed. He made out of human nature something just a trifle lower than the angelic nature. Whatever a skeptical world may say about his teachings, or his works, or the profession of those who are striving to follow him, all must admit that in him and in his life is found the purest, the most godly and the most exalted personality the world has ever beheld. And, from the Christian standpoint, all men may become, approximately, the exact type found in him. For his human nature is the same human nature possessed by all men. True, he had no sin; but his grace places us in exactly the same relation to moral and spiritual law which he sustained while in the flesh and among men. Therefore, his experiment with human nature was a splendid success. He did that with it which his human life started out to accomplish.

Charity always begins at home with some folks, and the trouble is it never goes from off their farms or from under their roofs. A man is a sorry man who practices charity upon his own household. Home is no place for doling out benevolence. That ought to go to others who are beyond your own home and upon whom you have no claim.

Character is that indefinable something that determines our personality. It is our inner self, and it is the result of our desiring, thinking, willing and acting. It is a composite organism, made up of the life we live. It is bad, indifferent or good according to our manner of life. Character fixes our destiny in time and eternity.

The devil proceeds upon the assumption that every man has his price. Hence, if he fails to overthrow him at one point, he seeks another. There is no let up in his effort until his whole resources are exhausted. It is, therefore, incumbent upon us all to watch lest we fall into temptation. The devil is always on the track of a good man.

When we stand and look into a silent face, once flushed with the ardor of life and joy, we feel that if this is the end of all effort, it would be better never to have been born. But when we turn our faith to the life beyond and realize that this silent life is active amid the sphere of another experience, and that by and by we will join it again, we then thank God, take courage and press onward. This is where our religion sustains us.

# Senator Willacy and the New Liquor Law

In your issue of September 19 and under the title "Saloons and the New Liquor Law" you indulge in certain statements in reference to the progress of the Baskin-McGregor law through the Legislature so foreign to the facts that, in the interest of truth and for the information of the good people of our State, before whom, as the supreme tribunal, questions of public policy must be finally adjudicated and who are entitled to the true facts from the press and the Legislature, I feel called upon to correct the error and challenge the said statements as unfounded. No doubt they were the result of misinformation.

But you could have inquired of the writer or of any other member of the Senate—and they are honorable men—who are familiar with the course of the measure from the moment that it reached that body until its final passage—some of them as ardent Prohibitionists as can be found in Texas, among them such gentlemen as Senator Chambers, of Red River, and Senator Terrell, of Morris County. No one can question their honor or their fealty to the prohibition cause. They are not only honorable men, but they are of a high order of intelligence, watchful and fearless in the discharge of duty; and, without their knowledge, I have not hesitated to refer to them and for the reason that, with the exception of Senator Green and myself, who was co-author of the Senate substitute for the original Baskin-McGregor bill, which substitute was adopted and is now the law, and Messrs. Baskin and McGregor of the House, authors of the original bill, not a person in Texas saw a single line of it, as far as I am aware, except the members above mentioned, nor did any one else suggest a line or word of it, nor know what it contained, until it was completed and submitted to the Finance Committee, which approved it without amendment and reported it favorably to the Senate. It was then, in the regular course of business, printed in the journal and copies given to whomsoever desired them, and the records will show that the Senate and then the House adopted it without amendment and in the exact form in which it was originally drawn; the vote in the Senate being unanimous for it, and my recollection is that the same is true of the House. And when the statement is made, as appears in your publication, that "the measure was referred to the Senate Finance Committee, of which Senator Willacy was chairman, that he might shape it to suit his San Antonio crowd," or any other crowd, I say to you that such a statement is positively unwarranted. It is incomprehensible to me that any fake legislation could be passed unanimously, or that any measure inspired by and entirely in the interests of a class could be passed with the unanimous support of those opposed as well as those favorable to that class.

The fact is that the members of the Thirtieth Legislature, pros and antis, saw in the Baskin-McGregor bill a certain corrective of the liquor traffic and a contribution to higher morality and to the best interests of society. No doubt Governor Campbell appreciated its worth in a moral sense, else, I am sure, he would have withheld his approval. To refer to it as a "fraud and imposition upon the credulity of the public" is rather a caustic indictment of the very able members who are Prohibitionists; and, were it true, would be a high compliment to the legislative ability of its authors, but not to their honor; for, according to our code of ethics, the first duty of a member is the frankest candor with his colleagues. He owes this before all else; and whether or not I have kept faith, I cheerfully leave to each and every member of that tribunal in which I have the honor to serve.

And you say "it is strange that this bill should have been referred to the Finance Committee." Why is it strange? Do you not know that the Constitution of this State requires that all revenue measures shall originate in the House of Representatives, and none may be introduced in the Senate? Never in the history of the Senate has it had a revenue and taxation committee other than the Finance Committee, and all measures affecting revenue are referred to that committee, except when requested by members interested a bill is occasionally referred to another; but such was not the case in respect to this measure.

Look at the record and you will observe that no exception was made with the Baskin-McGregor bill, which is a liquor tax bill, and that the mileage and per diem bill, the contingent expense bill, the appropriation bill, the deficiency bill, the repeal of the occupation tax bill, the full rendition bill, the automatic tax bill, the inheritance tax bill, the gross receipts tax bill, the intangible assets tax bill, the charter fee bill, the franchise tax bill, the C. O. D. bill (placing a \$5000 tax

upon C. O. D. shipments); in fact, all measures affecting revenue were referred to the Finance Committee, of which I am chairman. Then, why should it be strange? If, as you insinuate, the Finance Committee was expected to manipulate measures in the interests of the liquor traffic, how do you account for the reference to that committee of the C. O. D. bill, a prohibition measure placing a tax of \$5000 upon express agents receiving C. O. D. shipments of liquor in prohibition territory? A just law, in my opinion, and together with the "druggist" feature of the Baskin-McGregor law, the most effective machinery ever furnished by the Legislature to check the sale of liquor in counties and precincts where prohibition has been

Texas. Sunday closing has never before been so observed, and vice has never been so restrained as it is and will be, in my judgment, under the operation of this law. True, there are indefinite features which have to be judicially interpreted. It is also true that the saloons are the sufferers from its ambiguities.

Contrary to your assertion that "the liquor dealers have more advantage under the new law than under the old," quite the reverse is true. The traffic is materially restricted, and never before has the Legislature provided such adequate machinery for its enforcement; and, in the light of your assertion to the contrary, I ask you to print the old law and the new law side by side in your publication and submit them to your readers for comparison. I do not fear such a jury. Your people are honest and the great majority will render an honest verdict.

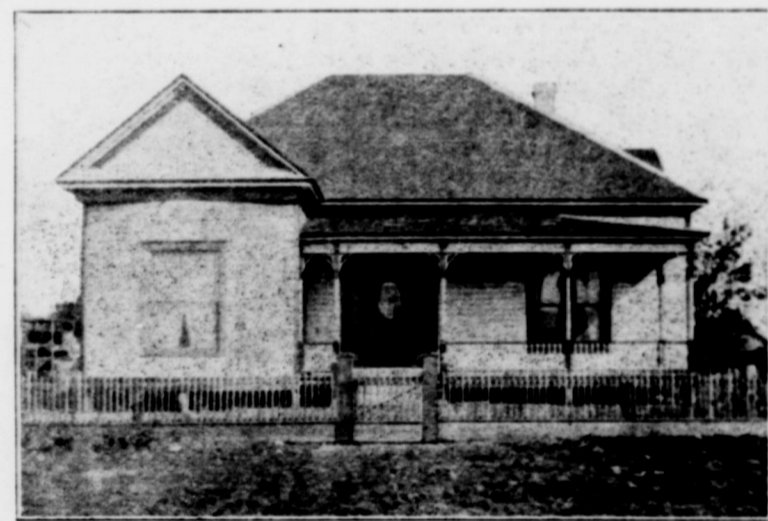


M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, COTULLA, TEXAS. REV. T. G. WOOLLS, PASTOR.

adopted. And how does the record, which shows that the Finance Committee reported favorably and unanimously, comport with such an insinuation? Ask Senator Terrell, or Senator Looney, both ardent pros, whether that bill was constitutionally drawn when it came to the Senate Finance Committee. Ask them who amended it so that it would be enforceable. Ask Judge Thompson, a member of the House from Greenville, a pro, and the author of the bill. He is an honorable gentleman and will tell the truth. Do this in the interest of truth and of your subscribers. They are honest people, and they are entitled to true legislative history. Submit the question to them: Does the true history of the Legislature show an attempt at jugglery, or does it show an earnest effort toward regulation and restriction? I am willing to leave it to your own readers. We are agreed upon the main issues involved. They

In one sentence you state that "the new law is more favorable to the saloon keeper;" in another you assert that "it is the bone of contention among the liquor people, and they are endeavoring to have the new law judicially executed." How can you harmonize such conflicting assertions? Why, if more favorable, should they wish to have it judicially executed? No! the fact is that Texas has upon its statutes today the most restrictive law of this State or of any other State—a law that was intended to and will eliminate or materially reduce drunkenness. Such was the intent of the authors and supporters, and it will be enforced and its purpose realized.

Then, again, in your issue of October 10 and under the heading, "The Devil Unmasked," you quote and elaborate upon the article written by the County Attorney of Wood County and published on page 4, in which he



PARSONAGE, COTULLA, TEXAS.

desire to reduce drunkenness to a minimum; so do I. It is a sensation that I have never experienced, and I never will. Nor have I underestimated its evil. We differ only as to the best policy or course to pursue. You are correct when you class me as a supporter of the licensed saloon. That is exactly where I stand—for the "licensed" against the "unlicensed" liquor traffic. It is a question of opinion as to which promises less intemperance. You believe in State prohibition. I believe in strict regulation and persuasion. You have a perfect right to your view; I have to mine, and I certainly agree that your motives are good and for the best interests of society. But, after all, the real problem is—how much drunkenness exists, and how can we best curtail it? The Baskin-McGregor law has closed and will close the saloons more hours out of the twenty-four than any law ever written into the statutes of

makes the startling announcement that the Baskin-McGregor law provides "under the first paragraph of the law, the occupation tax for the sale of liquor in quantities of one gallon or more (wholesale liquor dealer) is placed at \$375," and then, to emphasize his astonishing discovery, he puts the following in quotation marks: "Provided that, in selling one gallon, the same may be made up of different liquors in unbroken packages, aggregating not less than one gallon." And then he goes on to say, "This is a new situation in Texas," and asks, "What is there in this much-boasted new law to prevent minors from going in and staying in such 'wholesale' saloons? What is there to prevent owners of such places from putting up blinds at their doors, dominoes, pool, billiard tables, negro fiddlers, etc., and what is there to prevent a man from buying a gallon of beer in iced bottles and sitting down with his companions, el-

ther male or female, or both?" etc.

Let me ask the said County Attorney, as well as yourselves, wherein is this "a new situation in Texas?" I have asked you to print the old and the new laws side by side for your readers. Do this and they will see for themselves that, with the exception of the increase in the cost of the license the new law, as it applies to the wholesale dealers, is exactly the same as the old law, which has been the law since 1893. Turn to page 1024, Article 5060A, Revised Statutes of Texas, 1895, and read it. Don't fail to read, beginning with the seventh line, the following: "Provided, that, in selling one gallon, the same may be made up of different liquors in unbroken packages aggregating not less than one gallon." There it is! Has been the law since 1893, and yet a County Attorney quotes it in quotation marks as a "discovery" and says, "It is a new condition in Texas!" It looks like he never read the old law, or else has forgotten what he read. Nor does he seem to have read the new law—the Baskin-McGregor law—else he would not lay down propositions betraying his ignorance of it. Let me refer to Secs. 14 and 15 of the new law and ask him how, under a "wholesale license," if any portion of the liquor purchased could be drunk on the premises, under any circumstances? Said Sections 14 and 15 provide all the restrictive features of the law, including Sunday closing, conditions of bond, forfeiture of license, etc., and applies to "any person selling spirituous, vinous, malt liquors or medicated bitters capable of producing intoxication, in any quantity to be drunk on the premises." Read it carefully! In any quantity to be drunk on the premises. How can it be done under a "wholesale license?"

Again, in your editorial you quote the opinion of the Attorney General to the effect that "if a druggist uses intoxicants in preparing prescriptions he must take out a license; and, further, should he do so, he can sell drinks like a saloon." And then you proceed to refer to the Baskin-McGregor law as a "beautiful regulation of the liquor traffic," and pronounce it the "most unmitigated fraud that ever went on the statute books of Texas."

Now let us see about this feature of it. You know that an assertion is not always supported by the facts, and no one should oppose truth. In the first place, this "druggist" feature of the law was written by myself, and for the very purpose of preventing the sale of liquor in local option districts under the pretext of "prescriptions," by a class of druggists who do not hesitate to evade the law in that way. Yes, I shall admit, rather a strange proceeding for one, as you say, a rabid anti; but it so happens that it is true and that the prohibition leaders in the Senate approved of it before I incorporated it in the bill. But why should they not approve of it; they, or any other sensible, candid persons? Certainly if the druggist, or the baker, or the shoemaker, or any other merchant, takes out a license, he can sell, as you say, just like the saloon. That is nothing new. He, or any other citizen, had the privilege always. Then, why try to make it appear as a new privilege under the new law; and why should a druggist take out a liquor license under the new law and sell drinks, when he did not do so under the old and less drastic law when he always had that privilege? He will not, for the very reason that he did not in the past; he was not in the liquor business, except in many local option districts where the druggist was frequently used as a blind for dispensing liquor in violation of the law and the will of the majority. And yet we find you attacking this provision of the law, placed there for the very and only purpose of preventing the sale of liquor in prohibition districts.

Yes, indeed, it is strange reading, when the editorial columns of the Christian Advocate are used to attack that part of the Baskin-McGregor law, or any other law, intended to assist in enforcing local option wherever carried. I can not believe that you mean it, and certainly it is unjust to your readers, at least to those living in local option counties, for I believe that they will welcome legislative machinery to enforce local option where carried. Furthermore, they are entitled to it, and, though I may vote anti, I shall favor enforcement where adopted.

As far as the opposition to the licensed liquor traffic is concerned and defense of prohibition, I have neither reason nor right to complain. As before stated, I cheerfully accord the best of motives and a policy intended for the best interests and happiness of mankind. But, as one of the authors of the Baskin-McGregor law, knowing, as I do, the purpose of the measure, as well as its inspiration, I have both reason and right to have it understood by our people just exactly as it is, and avail myself of that right; and I ask you once more, not for me, nor on account of the honorable gentlemen co-authors of the law with me, but for the information of your own readers—please publish the old liquor law and

the Baskin-McGregor law side by side.

As heretofore stated, to reduce vice and drunkenness to a minimum is the common end toward which we are working. My judgment is that more will be contributed to the betterment of society and the uplifting of the morals of our people, taken as a whole, by the new liquor law in one year, than has been accomplished by all the statutes enacted during the past ten years. If the prediction proves true, all men should welcome the reform; and I say this with all respect to local option, for I subscribe to the principles of local self-government and the right of the people to determine the matter.

I also hold that the majority sentiment, as expressed at the polls, should be respected and held sacred, and no one can say in truth that I have hesitated to support this view. I believe in the right of the political subdivisions of the State to determine the issue for themselves, just as I believe that the Southern States had the right to determine for themselves the great issue leading up to 1861-1865.

I do not believe in State prohibition as the best means to the accomplishment of a great cause—of a great work for humanity; nor the right of one part of the State, our people being heterogeneous and not homogeneous, to force its views upon another. I do not question the power of the majority, but "power is not always right."

I am using the history of the past as my guide for the future, and believe that education is more effective than coercion. In no period in the history of this great country has true temperance made such strides as in the days of the "White Ribbon" campaign, clustering about the year 1880. Coercion has never accomplished results to compare with education, persuasion and regulation.

Nor is it a question between the saloon and the people. It is a question of public policy upon which the people are about equally divided, and certainly one-half of the people of this State are not engaged in the liquor traffic.

The articles are an indictment of the Legislature, unjust and unwarranted by the facts, and I submit the above in justice to both my colleagues and myself, and without the least doubt of your perfect willingness to publish this statement and correct the wrong impression resulting from error. Very sincerely yours,

JOHN G. WILLACY.

## NEW LIQUOR LAW A DELUSION AND A SNARE.

By W. K. Homan.

Much is said in the papers and by the liquor dealers about the very drastic provisions of the new law regulating saloons, known as the Baskin-McGregor law. Diligent effort is made to create an impression that we now have a law so severe in its provisions that no saloon keeper would dare risk a violation of it. Anti-prohibitionists argue with some plausibility that we should give this new and stringent law a trial, inasmuch as it promises so much in the way of effectual regulation of the saloons. These devices have succeeded in inducing some persons otherwise friendly to prohibition to vote anti, or to remain away from the polls. To be plain about it, the Baskin-McGregor law is a fraud. It was introduced and supported in the Legislature by opponents of prohibition and friends of the saloon. Its passage was urged by the saloon keepers themselves. If any one supposes that such people would support any measure calculated to control the saloon and keep it within reasonable limits, he has a great deal to learn about liquor dealers.

1. For twenty-six years in Texas the law has required a bond of each saloon keeper, in which he undertakes under a penalty of \$500 for each infraction, that he will (1) place no screen or other device inside or outside of his place of business that will obstruct the view through the open door into the house; (2) allow no music, loud or boisterous talking, yelling, or indecent or vulgar language, or any other noise in his saloon calculated to disturb or annoy persons residing or doing business in the vicinity, or passing along the streets or public highways; (3) allow no prostitute or lewd woman to enter or remain in the saloon; (4) have no vulgar or obscene pictures; (5) will not sell or give liquor to any one under the age of 21 years; (6) nor to any student of any institution of learning; (7) or to any habitual drunkard; (8) or to any person after being notified in writing through a peace officer, by the wife, mother, sister or daughter of such person not to sell to him; (9) will permit no person under 21 years of age to enter and remain in his saloon; (10) permit no games prohibited by law to be played in or about his saloon; (11) rent no part of his house to any person for the purpose of running any games prohibited by law; (12) adulterate no liquors sold by him by mixing with it any drug; (13) nor sell or give away adulterated liquors of any kind. No saloon keeper in Texas has ever faithfully observed the conditions of this

by side. ice vice a is the we are it more lertment he mor- whole, e year, all the ast ten es true, reform; pect to the ent and termine y senti- , should and no ve hesi- believe subdivi- line the believe he right to great hhibition omplish- a great right of le being geneous, r. I do majority, it." the past and be- effective in the has true s as in n" cam- ar 1880. shed re- ion, per- the sa- question the peo- and cer- of this e liquor ment of unwar- bmit the leagues he least gness to meet the from er- LACY. USION and by ery dras- w regu- Baskin- t is made we now revisions are risk bitlonists that we stringent promises ual regu- devices ome per- hhibition ray from it it, the aud. It d in the prohibi- on. Its son keep- supposes port any l the sa- reasonable to learn in Texas l of each ertakes each in- place no e or out- that will the open w no m- g, yelling, e, or any ulated to siding or , or pass- ble high- or lewd n the sa- obscene give liq- ge of 21 it of any to any ny per- writing the wife, such per- ill permit if age to on; (10) by law to on; (11) ny person ny games terate no g with it five away kind. No ver faith- s of this

bond. The alleged Tarrant County Liquor Dealers' Law and Order League recently issued a circular ostensibly for the instruction and admonition of its member, citing the foregoing as new features of the law regulating their business, which it would be necessary to obey! They have paid so little attention to the provisions of the law, printed in the bonds which they have been signing for twenty-six years, that they did not know of its existence!

2. Now these provisions are all copied into the Baskin-McGregor law, except that some of them are modified in the interest of the saloon keeper, as will be hereafter pointed out. The features of the new law which are new are, chiefly, that saloons are required to close from midnight to 5 o'clock a. m., and that forfeiture of the license is made a penalty for violation of the conditions of the bond. The boast is made that the new law requires saloons to close from midnight Saturday until 5 o'clock Monday morning, but the fact is that the law has always required them to close from midnight Saturday until midnight Sunday, and this law has been persistently violated by saloon keepers. If they have never obeyed the requirement to close all day Sunday, who is so simple as to believe they seriously contemplate closing all day Sunday and part of Monday? The requirement for closing from midnight to five in the morning is purely for show, and was never intended to operate as a restriction upon saloon keepers. Many of them have not cared to keep open during the five hours named, and the very tough saloons which have kept open all night will continue to do so. The provision for forfeiture of the license is the veriest mockery. It was well known to the most obtuse saloon keeper that no license would ever be taken away under this provision. A suit must first be brought, prosecuted to final judgment in the lower court, and an affirmance of the judgment secured in the appellate court. The license is issued for one year. Should a suit for forfeiture be brought within thirty days it would be next to impossible to secure a judgment and have it affirmed until the license had expired, so that a forfeiture of the license after it had ceased to exist would amount to nothing. True, it is provided that no other license shall issue for two years to one whose license has been forfeited, but it is easy to procure a license in the name of a brother or friend and go right on with the business.

3. One or two modifications of the provisions of the liquor dealer's bond, made by the Baskin-McGregor law in the interest of the saloon keeper, need to be noticed. The law of 1903 prohibits the sale or gift, and the being instrumental in selling, giving or procuring any intoxicating liquor to an habitual drunkard, under a penalty of \$25 to \$100 fine. The Baskin-McGregor law appears to impose a much more severe penalty for this offense, making the fine \$25 to \$200, and affixing a jail penalty in the discretion of the court, the real purpose of this change being, not to facilitate punishment, but to take the case out of the justice's court and into the county court. The saloon keeper is amply protected by the qualification inserted in the new law, however, that he must first have been notified by the wife, father, mother, brother, sister, child or guardian, not to sell liquor to the habitual drunkard. There can be no excuse for the insertion of this provision except to shield the saloon keeper. None knows so well as the saloon keeper who the habitual drunkards are. He needs no information on that point. But under the Baskin-McGregor law he can sell to a habitual drunkard as he likes, unless some member of the drunkard's family shall notify him not to do so. Thus the burden is placed in such matters, not on the saloon keeper who violates the law, but upon the parents and other relatives of the drunkard's family, who in the very instances in which relief is most needed will be least likely to give the required notice.

4. Again, the old law provided that persons aggrieved by violations of a saloon keeper's bond might recover \$500 for each violation, and District and County Attorneys should also bring suits for a like sum for the use of the county. The Baskin-McGregor law adds that any person owning real estate in the county may also bring suit for the county, and it is claimed that this enables citizens to prosecute these suits when unfaithful officers fail to do so, but care was taken to insert the proviso that "no compensation shall be allowed such citizen, and he may be required to give security for cost." Thus a private citizen bringing such suit against a saloon keeper must pay an attorney's fee, must give security for costs and pay the costs in the event of failure to prove the violation to the satisfaction of a jury, and receive no compensation. Should he succeed in recovering the money for the county, still he is minus an attorney's fee of, say \$100, and his

loss of time. The framers of the Baskin-McGregor law felt sure that no citizen would sue a saloon keeper under such conditions.

5. A justice of the peace has no jurisdiction in a criminal case where the punishment is absolutely or in the alternative imprisonment in jail. The Baskin-McGregor law amends all the criminal statutes of this State against the illegal sale of liquors and provides for their violation imprisonment in jail, in the discretion of the court or jury. This takes the saloon keepers out of the hands of the justices of the peace in the country and small towns and gives them trial in the cities before a judge often of their own selection, and in any event before juries of the cities, "picked" by them and their friends. The purpose of this arrangement is too obvious for argument.

6. Heretofore it has been held by the court that when a wife, mother, sister or daughter has once notified the saloon keeper not to sell to the husband, father, brother or son, such notice is good as to that saloon keeper for all time, but the Baskin-McGregor law changes this so that such notice is effectual for only two years, putting the burden upon the distressed and persecuted women of renewing the notice as to all the saloon keepers every two years.

7. It is claimed that under the Baskin-McGregor law a saloon keeper's license can be revoked for any violation of the law or of the conditions of his bond. This is not true. Section 18 of the new law provides that "any reputable tax-paying citizen" may complain in writing that a saloon keeper has not kept an orderly house; in other words, has permitted lewd women or vulgar or obscene pictures in his saloon; that if upon a hearing the County Judge shall determine that the charge is sustained, he shall order the license revoked, but the saloon keeper may appeal from such order; if the judge decides the charge not sustained, the "reputable tax-paying citizen" is to pay all costs of the proceedings for his pains.

8. Section 15 of the Baskin-McGregor law provides for a forfeiture of the saloon keeper's license where a recovery is had against him on his bond on one of the following grounds: (1) That he sold or gave liquor to a minor in his place of business, or permitted a minor to enter and remain in his saloon; (2) or sold to some person after having been notified in writing not to sell to him; (3) or permitted prostitutes or lewd women to enter and remain in his saloon; (4) or allowed games prohibited by law to be played in his saloon; (5) or rented his saloon or part thereof for such purposes. But he can violate the law and the provisions of the bond by having screens and other devices in his saloon obstructing the view from the outside; he can allow music, loud and boisterous talking, yelling, indecent and vulgar language, and all sorts of noises in his saloon, to the annoyance of persons living or doing business in the vicinity or passing along the street; he can sell and give liquor to students of institutions of learning; he can sell and give liquor to habitual drunkards, even after having been notified not to sell or give to them; he can adulterate liquors, and sell and give away adulterated liquors; and if sued and judgments are obtained against him for any or all of these violations, no forfeiture is provided for by the Baskin-McGregor law. In other words, the Baskin-McGregor law is carefully framed so that no forfeiture shall be declared for those violations of the law and of the saloon keeper's bond which are most commonly committed. Other features of this new law could be pointed out, equally objectionable as those named. A careful reading of it will convince any fair mind that it was framed in the interest of the saloon keeper and not that of the people. No person should be deceived into permitting prohibition to be defeated in any county, under the impression that the Baskin-McGregor law affords any new protection or contains anything calculated to make the saloon keeper or his business more tolerable. The new law is a delusion and a snare. The saloon keepers knew what they were doing when they urged its passage.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, )  
 ) ss.  
 LUCAS COUNTY,  
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
 FRANK J. CHENEY,  
 Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.  
 A. W. GLEASON,  
 Notary Public.  
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.  
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O  
 Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

All the doors that lead inward to the secret place of the Most High, are doors outward—out of self, out of smallness, out of wrong.—George MacDonald.

As a preventive as well as curative medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is pre-eminently its great merit is fully established.

AN INTERESTING CONTRAST.

John Wesley, the Theologian, contrasted With Samuel Johnson, the Literary Hero—Both of the Eighteenth Century.

Whoever has not read Boswell's Samuel Johnson is not entitled to the desirable accusation, "Well up in literature." Likewise, he who is not tolerably well informed about John Wesley lays no just claim to being versed in history since the middle of the eighteenth century. No man, no matter how well read, can afford to slight Boswell; nor dare any man, no matter how narrow his prejudices, ignore John Wesley; provided, only, he desires to be informed. Johnson was the literary lion as well as the society "bear" of his century. Wesley moulded the religious sentiment of his age, saved his nation from a bloody revolution and set in motion a world-wide revival which sustains its energy to this hour. The history of English literature cannot be written without a conspicuous place in it for Johnson; equally so it is impossible to write a history for the English people and leave Wesley out.

These two eminently great and good men were contemporaries. Wesley, born 1703 and died 1791; Johnson, born 1709 and died 1784. The divine outlived the literary genius thirteen years. The two seldom crossed each other's track and yet there was a recognition on the part of each of the other's worth. Wesley records in his journal, May 17, 1776, and June 14, 1781, having read over Johnson's "Tour to the Western Isles of Scotland," and passes a favorable comment. January 18, 1784, he records: "I spent two hours with that great man, Dr. Johnson, who is sinking into the grave by a gentle decay." In a sermon late in life Mr. Wesley alludes to Johnson's coarse manners. Writing to his brother, Charles, October 28, 1775, he simply says, "Dr. Johnson is in France." These are the allusions which Wesley makes to Dr. Johnson in all his voluminous printed works. Johnson's allusions to Wesley, so far as printed information is concerned, are as rare and just as significant as Wesley's to him. At one time he says of Wesley, "I could talk to him all day and all night too." Again he said to Wesley's sister, Pattie, "I hate to meet John Wesley; the dog enchants you with his conversation and breaks away to go and visit some old woman." To Boswell on another occasion he said, "He can talk well on any subject." The conversation then turned on Wesley's ghost story, the scene of which was laid in Sunderland. Johnson laughed at it, and before the conversation closed he showed that he was as credulous about ghost stories as was Wesley. To Boswell he remarked, "John Wesley's conversation is good, but he is never at leisure. He is always obliged to go at a certain hour. This is very disagreeable to a man who likes to fold his legs and have out his talk, as I do." These are gleanings from Boswell and others of what Johnson said of Wesley. They admired each other and yet, in many things, they were as far apart as the poles.

The were both stiff Church of England men at the beginning of their careers. Both were largely influenced in their religious lives by the writings of law, both Tories in politics and both hated slavery and a lie. Both have been accused of being superstitious about ghosts, dreams and the like. Wesley was the son of a clergyman; Johnson the son of a book huckster. Both reared in poverty and attended school at Oxford. Wesley attained his master's degree through the privation of the Epworth rectory; Johnson failed of his through the failure of proffered aid. Johnson was of a large mold, weighing over two hundred; Wesley was small, never rising higher than one hundred and twenty-two. Johnson was afflicted with inherited scrofula all his days; Wesley was a perfect man, in good health throughout a long life. Johnson was almost blind; Wesley had a pair of the best eyes in the world, using them in reading on horseback while traveling thousands of miles. Johnson was a sloven in dress and a "bear" in manners; Wesley was, in dress, the neatest of men, and in manners as polished as a Chesterfield. Johnson was as lazy and gluttonous as a swine; Wesley timed himself in sleep, was always on the go, also a very moderate eater—often fasting. Johnson had certain peculiarities, such as touching every lamp-post on his way, returning a hundred yards to pay the forfeit, if he missed one; conceiving an antipathy to a certain alley, he would compass the town in order to miss it; passing out at a door with a particular foot first, if he saw he would miss it, he would stop suddenly, step back and try it again; breaking into conversations with sighs, ejaculations, mumblings, his head everywhere rolling and his eyes dancing as with

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with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

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**SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE**—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in the Dallas Christian Advocate.

St. Vitus. Wesley had no peculiarity after this fashion, but ever watched himself and his preachers to see that nothing peculiar existed in either manner of action or preaching. Wesley was one of the cheeriest and brightest spirits in the world, always happy and making others happy and never afraid to die; Johnson was a hypochondriac, of a morbidly gloomy spirit, a great coward, fearing death to the last, getting no comfort from his religion and receiving assurance of his peace with God only in the last hour.

There they stand! Wesley, small, trim and prim, with a long nose, steely eyes as sharp as an eagle's, a mouth and chin set to index the born general that he was, and his rolling raven-like locks, which clustered about his head; a mien and manner to charm the fairer sex and yet, the lordly dignity to rule the mightiest of men. Johnson—see him! Huge in frame, lily clad in an old brown suit with brass buttons; awkward as a sloth, manners like a dunce; skin and hair almost white; eyes white as milk, blinking and dancing without a flash of light; face deeply scarred by his hereditary disease; he does not know what to do with his huge hands and feet; he stares at the town clock, not being able to tell the time of day; he eats his dinner, tearing his meat, while great drops of sweat roll down his face, and drinks, as Macaulay says, "Oceans of tea and swallows down whole glasses of wine at once."

For Wesley nature did much, both mentally and physically; art added to both. For Johnson nature did much mentally, but little physically, while art added some mentally, almost nothing physically. By faithful endeavor Wesley acquired and did much; with little effort Johnson absorbed much, and when sprung by pangs of hunger or passion, he wrote well. Wesley's rule of life was, "Never be unemployed, never triflingly employed;" Johnson's rule seems to have been, "What you do, do well; but never do unless you are forced."

Johnson in his long life produced many good books, but necessity drove him to action. When he was aroused, Samson-like, he bowed himself and felt the pillars for heroic deeds. When it was done, as the reptile hibernates in winter, he would drop out of sight until necessity again thawed him out. Wesley was always on the fighting line, flying from post to post, traveling 5000 miles a year, mostly on horseback or in his chaise, preaching on an average three sermons every day in the year, yet found time to write more books than Johnson ever wrote, and most of it surpassed his in literary merit. Wesley's Journal is classical; his "Appeal to Men of Reason and Religion" is one of the finest productions the world ever saw. Many other tracts and books that fell from his pen will live for ages yet to come. Who reads Johnson's books now? They have

dropped out. Only Boswell immortalized him. "Johnson was a gluttonous talker;" Wesley, a man of deeds; Johnson lives in the general character of English literature, Wesley lives in the lives and thoughts of millions of his spiritual children; Johnson's fame and glory diminish, Wesley's increase as the days go by. Both were great and good men and served their race to purpose; each, in his way, fought the battle of life, laid down his sword at a good old age, and doubtless went to a well-deserved rest.

A. S. WHITEHURST.

## PREACHERS' SALARIES.

Dr. Josiah Strong is authority for the statement that the average income per family in all parts of the United States is \$751 per year, and the total expenditures \$689. According to this no preacher should receive less than \$751 a year, but F. M. Barton, publisher of The Expositor, estimates that one-third of the preachers in the country receive an average of less than \$400 a year from their Churches. Thirteen trades in New York pay their workmen \$1200 a year. A union hod-carrier in New York receives \$900 a year. In Bucks County, Pa., five of the thirteen Methodist preachers receive less than \$350. In Idaho, six of the twenty Congregational preachers receive less than \$400. Of the forty-four Methodist preachers in Idaho, twenty-three receive less than \$400. Mr. Barton says that "if people would spend as much on religion as they do on their tobacco, amusements or intoxicating liquors, no pastor would receive less than \$600, while another third (of the pastors) would receive \$1200 a year, and the other third \$1800 a year." But, according to the amounts expended for various purposes, the average American cares several times as much for tobacco, amusements and liquor as he cares for religion. A pastor in Pennsylvania has been obliged to leave the pastorate owing to increased expenses of living.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

## PLEASANT SUMMER Right Food the Cause.

A Wis. woman says: "I was run down and weak, troubled with nervousness and headache for the last six years. The least excitement would make me nervous and cause severe headache. "This summer I have been eating Grape-Nuts regularly and feel better than for the six years past. "I am not troubled with headache and nervousness, and weigh more than I ever have before in my life. I gained 5 lbs. in one week." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

# Northwest Texas Conference.

This body held its forty-second session in the town of Amarillo, the "Queen City of the Plains." To reach this distant point at least two-thirds or more of its members had to go by way of the Fort Worth and Denver Road from Fort Worth. Special arrangements had been made with the conference and this railway to leave Fort Worth on Monday night at 10 o'clock. There were at least 250 of the brethren there on time and ready for the journey. Three sleepers and two or three other coaches made up the special train provided for this occasion, and the sleepers and coaches were crowded. It was half past ten before we pulled out, and it was twelve before we were all asleep. The train moved slowly and carefully. When daylight came we were at Iowa Park, just cleverly on the way. It was not long until everybody was astir on the train. Before the start was made it was announced that we would take breakfast at Childress, but when breakfast time came we were one hundred and twenty-five miles from the eating point, and we were traveling at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. It was not long until everybody was hungry. But we had to take the sidings for everything on the road, from a freight to a hand car; nevertheless, everybody kept in a good humor and made the most of the situation. Had that hungry crowd been politicians or drummers there would have been complaints and frowns beyond measure. But not so with these preachers. They demeaned themselves with patience and Christian forbearance. They were even cheerful and jocular. Some time after twelve we reached Childress, but found inadequate provision for such a crowd. There was a grand rush for the lunch counter and the eating house, but not half of the crowd could be accommodated. However, there were several restaurants in the town, and these were sought, and everybody was soon accommodated. The train stood there an hour, so we had ample time. Leaving Childress, we soon entered the expansive plains of the Panhandle. Many of our company had never visited this section before, and it was very interesting to them. When we got to Clarendon the Clarendon College people were at the depot in force, and they welcomed us with the college yell. From this point on we made better speed, and at nearly six o'clock we rolled into Amarillo. It looked like the whole city was out to give us a welcome. They were there in buggies, surries, carriages and automobiles. Soon every man was seated in a vehicle, free of charge, wheeling him to his home. It was a memorable trip, lasting one night and a whole day, with some inconveniences, but the welcome at the end of the journey more than compensated for all unpleasant experiences.

Amarillo has grown until it is really a little city. It has a population of 13,000, has large business houses, fine residences, elegant public buildings and splendid churches and public schools. Some of the streets and most of the sidewalks are paved. Everything indicates a thrifty and prosperous city. It has all the modern conveniences that go with an up-to-date city. And nearly all this growth of population and improvement has taken place in the past few years. Seven years ago we were in Amarillo, and it was not much more than a straggling village. Now it is a flourishing city. It is destined to be a great center of population and of industrial prosperity.

Our Church is in the forefront in its building and membership. A fuller account of this change will be found in another place in this issue.

The conference was called to order at nine o'clock by the Bishop, and the song, "Jesus, the Name Higher Over All," was sung, and the Bishop led in prayer. He then read a lesson from the Scriptures, from the second and third chapters of I Corinthians: "Paul had no Mission Board

back of him, but he reached almost every part of the Old World, preaching the gospel. It is then well for us to understand on what plane he puts the gospel ministry. He did not preach in the excellence of men's wisdom. He did not deal in poetry or philosophy, yet he was capable of such mental work. He was something of a real thinker. But he was called to organize a new system of life around a crucified Christ. We have nothing better than this to give to the world. The world has made no improvement on the moral thinking of the old philosophy. It is just as good as anything that Spencer ever got out. But Christ gives us the finality of moral and spiritual truth. There is no room for worldly philosophy in this system of truth. This truth is not carnal; it is unearthly truth. It is the incarnation of the living Christ. We get hold of him, not through the eye or the ear, but through faith. We are called to preach this truth to men, like Paul was. We are not to be business men, neither are we to carry on side issues. You must be spiritual. Let us make this a spiritual conference. Let us put it upon Paul's understanding of the gospel."

Rev. John M. Barcus called the roll, and he was re-elected Secretary of the conference. He is one of the most capable men in the Church.

Mayor Miller, of Amarillo, was introduced, and he delivered an address of welcome to the conference, turning over to the members the keys of the city. Thomas F. Turner, another citizen of the city, was introduced, and added other expressions of welcome.

Dr. John D. Hammond was introduced and spoke to the conference on the work of the General Board of Education. Prof. John Wesley Gilbert, of our branch of the colored Church, spoke to the conference on the work of education among the negroes. He is a man of fine culture, a platform speaker of rare ability and a teacher of successful experience. He was heard gladly, and a collection was taken to help in this work.

In the afternoon a large audience filled the edifice. For fifteen minutes Prof. Ramsay conducted a devotional song service, and the effect was fine. Many of the brethren were brought up to the shouting point. Rev. H. D. Knickerbocker preached on "Good Soldiership for Christ." It was a beautiful sermon, full of good thought, luxuriant imagery and spiritual power. At its close there was a handshaking time, reminding us of the old days of Holy Ghost outpouring. At the close of the service Dr. B. F. Riley, of the Anti-Saloon League, explained that movement and gave some of the results of its operations, and his speech elicited applause.

At night the Sunday-school Anniversary was held, and another large congregation packed the house. Dr. E. B. Chappell delivered a splendid address, and it was well received. Dr. Chappell is a man of versatile gifts and large accomplishments for his work, and when he speaks he says something the people want to hear.

Thursday morning a brisk norther was on, and the brethren tightened their overcoats about them. By 8:30 the house was well filled, and Rev. Charley Brown led the devotional exercises. A spiritual glow settled down upon the conference, and the deliberations proceeded without a jar.

The names of the presiding elders were called and they reported the condition of their several charges. All of them made the finest reports ever heard on the floor of the conference. Thousands were converted and about 20,000 accessions to the Church. Nearly every district paid out in full and many of them were in excess. The Bishop made comments on these reports as very remarkable in their fulness. We give the following summary:

Rev. B. R. Bolton, presiding elder of Georgetown District, reported excellent year; secured a good district parsonage at a cost of \$6000; good revivals, 1000 additions to the Church; finances all up with the exception of three charges.

Rev. W. L. Nelms, D. D., of the Waco District: Material improvement along all lines; several new churches collections all up; 1500 additions to Church; many good revivals.

Rev. James Campbell, D. D., Waxahachie District: Good year; collections all in full with the exception of three charges; 1500 additions to the Church, with a great many good old-time revivals.

Rev. Horace Bishop, D. D., of the Waco District: My preachers have all been faithful; finances well up; a number of good revivals; 1300 ad-

dition to the Church; material interest in good condition.

Rev. O. F. Sensabaugh, of the Fort Worth District: Collections for the first time in the history of the district all up; 2522 conversions; 2909 additions to the Church; built and rebuilt seventeen churches; repaired several parsonages; spiritual conditions splendid.

Rev. M. K. Little, of the Weatherford District: Material interest advanced along all lines; seven new churches and many churches and parsonages repaired; 2500 conversions; 1500 additions to the Church; preachers have all been faithful.

Rev. J. G. Putman, of the Dublin District: Spiritual and material improvement along all lines; 1900 conversions; 1600 additions to the Church; finances well up.

Rev. J. S. Chapman, of the Brownwood District: Five new churches; four new parsonages; collections not quite up; 2000 conversions; 900 additions; good year in every respect.

Rev. J. M. Sherman, of the Gatesville District: One thousand conversions; 2000 additions to the Church; collections well up; three new churches and five new parsonages.

Rev. John R. Morris, of the Abilene District: Sixteen hundred conversions; 2000 additions to the Church; four new churches and four new parsonages; spiritual and financial conditions in good shape.

Rev. W. H. Howard, of the Vernon District: Twelve hundred conversions; 1800 additions to the Church; collections all up; five new churches and six new parsonages.

Rev. J. G. Miller, of the Clarendon District: Good year along all lines; 1000 conversions; 1500 additions to the Church; collections well up.

Rev. J. T. Griswold, of the Colorado District: Material growth; 1000 conversions; 1500 additions; collections well up; seven new churches; six new parsonages.

Rev. G. S. Hardy, of the Plainview District: Six hundred conversions; 1000 additions to the Church; collections well up; six new churches; two new parsonages.

The names of the old men were called and referred to the proper committees. But few of them were present, and only a few of them spoke to the conference. The distance to Amarillo and the expense of getting to that point kept nearly all of these old veterans away from the conference. Their absence was noted because the spiritual influence of them is always wholesome upon their younger brethren. Quite a number of these dear old men sent special messages to the conference.

The class of the second year, composed of eighteen strong young men, was called. They all made good reports and were elected to deacons' orders and advanced to the class of the third year.

At the afternoon service, Rev. Jerome Duncan had charge of the services. A full congregation was present. His subject was "The Witness of the Truth to Our Consciousness of Pardon." It was a logical, well thought out discourse, with fire enough to make it effective and powerful. It was a wonderfully helpful and inspiring sermon, and its spiritual influence was pungent and far-reaching. The singing was of the highest order and the whole service was very edifying. Religion was made prominent and controlling in the affairs of the conference. Those afternoon services gave an impetus to its deliberations.

A great congregation crowded the church at the night service. It was the Educational Anniversary, and Bishop Candler addressed the gathering. We can only commit to paper a few of the thoughts of his masterful discourse: "One of our needs is a lack of educational conscience. We do not feel so deeply our obligation to this great interest. We provide for our bodies with great care, we put emphasis, properly, upon our spiritual needs, but we are short on the complete development and training of the mind. But Jesus Christ puts the emphasis upon the needs of the whole man. We cannot get the fullness of our manhood into its best until we follow his example in this matter. Education lies at the bottom of our physical comforts. An educated man discovered the process of making steel, and that one commodity enters into all departments of our industrial economy. The whole world gets benefit out of this one discovery. There was but little cotton produced in this country until that educated man, Eli Whitney, invented the cotton gin. The cotton industry of the world owes its origin to the work of this one educated man. We will never discharge our debt of gratitude to college trained men, yet it is hard to get the average man to see this thought. But education is not doing its best as an element of education in its money-making power. Its purpose is not to

make money, but to make men. We take pig iron and convert it into watch springs and increase its value a thousand fold. You are too much engaged in making pig-iron men instead of watch-spring men; and a pig-iron man is just a pig-headed man. Education helps to make the best of men, and men is the need of this country and this age. We want educated men on our farms, in our stores, in our professions and in our ministry. I honor our pioneer preachers who wrought so nobly to introduce and establish our Church in this land. They did well, but these times need a ministry better trained and more largely equipped than those men possessed. You have to get your preachers out of Church schools. Once in a while you get a preacher out of a secular school, but not often. God got Daniel out of a lion's den, but no one can recommend a lion's den as a place to train preachers. God got Jonah out of the whale, but the whale is a poor theological school in which to make preachers. I admit that Jonah was a sight better after his whale experience, for he went on to his appointment without a murmur. But we want religious schools in order to get an educated ministry. We cannot depend upon the State to educate them. The State cannot and ought not try to do it. To be a State school it must be non-denominational. It cannot define religion as we understand it in our Bible. Such a course would run into some of our peculiar views. Hence the State cannot go into the business of theological training. The Church alone can teach theology. And to the Church we must look for the interpretation of Christ. But how are you going to have a Christian college? Not by a resolution to build a college. You have had resolutions of this sort by the hundred. It takes money to build and endow a college, and this is the problem now upon the hand of our Texas Methodism. We are doing something toward the endowment of Southwestern University. We have already gotten \$100,000 for this endowment, but this is only the beginning. We must make it \$500,000. Nothing short of this will suffice." A subscription for the endowment was taken amounting to \$10,250. This was a signal triumph and it put the conference in a rejoicing mood. It is to be noted that one-fourth of this amount was subscribed by men within the bounds of the Corsicana District.

Friday morning was still cool and bracing and there were but few of the brethren who tarried about the doors of the church. They were quick to enter the building and take their places on the conference floor. Rev. E. F. Boone led the devotional exercises. The prayer and the singing were deeply spiritual. Rev. D. A. Coale, formerly of the North Texas Conference, but for a year in the local ministry, was readmitted into the conference. Twenty young men were admitted on trial into the traveling connection. This is a large number and the Bishop called special attention to it, and he accounted for it on the ground that the past year had been one of wide-spread revivals. Bro. Atticus Webb was received by transfer from the North Texas Conference. He was introduced to the conference and spoke in the interest of the Blooming Grove Training School, of which he is now the principal.

Rev. Jno. R. Stuart, of the Tennessee Conference, now in charge of the endowment fund for superannuates, was introduced to the conference and spoke concerning the interest he represents.

Rev. L. S. Barton and Rev. W. A. Stuckey, of the North Texas Conference, were visitors and they mingled pleasantly with the brethren.

Dr. McReynolds, dean of the Medical College, was introduced to the conference and made an address in the interest of this institution. He spoke with point and emphasis and he was heard with unbroken attention. He is an eloquent speaker and knows how to handle an audience from the rostrum. The Bishop followed Dr. McReynolds with complimentary remarks concerning the work of our Medical College.

At this juncture fourteen young men came forward as applicants for membership in the traveling ministry, and the Bishop addressed them before propounding to them the disciplinary questions. We here give a few of the many practical truths he embodied in his address: "You now pass from the local into the itinerant ministry. You will no longer choose your own fields of labor and your own places of abode. The Church will make this choice for you. You first want to know that your faith is fixed in, and upon, something solid. You must have a creed and you must believe in it. A faithless creed is a creedless faith, and neither one is any account. You want to grow in faith. Do not

## Piles Quickly Cured at Home

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to All in Plain Wrapper.

Half of the suffering and torture of piles has never been told. But no matter. Whether your particular case of piles is almost too excruciating for any mortal to bear, or if you are fearfully tantalized by unreachably itching, or whether you have only a moderate case of piles, there is positive relief, and quick too, in Pyramid Pile Cure.

You need not take for granted all we ourselves say about our Pile Remedy. We want it to speak for itself. We want you to send for a free package, to-day, of the marvelous Pyramid Pile Cure. We want to prove these statements to you personally, so that you will feel the result yourself.

Follow a few simple directions. Get well to stay well.

You don't have to stop working one single day.

No tortures from operations. No heavy doctor's bills.

Here, for instance, is a sample of the kind of letters we get every day and we don't have to ask for them: "Friend, I write to tell what good your Pyramid Pile Cure has done for me. I used your sample, and it did me so much good I went and got two boxes, and I used one and I am another man altogether. I have no pain, no piles, and I have been troubled with them for over 50 years, and could find no relief till now, thanks to your timely cure. Use my name if it will do you any good. Isaac Smith, Wharton, New York."

For Free Sample send to the Pyramid Drug Co., 96 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich., or you can buy Pyramid Pile Cure in any drug store for 50 cents a box.

be children in your faith forever. Become stalwart men in your beliefs, then you will not be drifting hither and thither in your theology. That sort of a man is a theological Gypsy roving from camp to camp, weaving philosophical laces and swapping theological horses. Get to a point where you can stand on solid foundations. You must be rooted and grounded in God, and when this is true you will be settled in Christ. Like Christ's early disciples you must be able to say, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." You can never substitute anything for this uncompromising faith. Have a great big, mighty faith. No small faith will suffice for your ministry. This sort of faith will affect your work. It will make you undivided in your work. This work will take all your time and all your ability. You will not be able to run side-lines—yours is to be one work. It takes time and sense to make and to use money. If you turn aside to this your ministry will suffer. You are not to think too much of providing for a rainy day. There is a covert fallacy in this business of a preacher laying by for a rainy day. You are in danger of going too far in this sort of thing. Well, you may fear that you will get on the superannuate list. Maybe this is true, but I would rather go on that list with nothing than to have something for a rainy day and have someone say that I had beaten him out of his money in a land trade. Character in the ministry is a great deal better than a shelter for a rainy day with character besmirched by worldly methods. I heard of a man who claimed to give one-tenth of his income to God, but he took that tenth and reinvested it for God. He was a sorry spectacle. God is no minor; he is able to carry on his business. As preachers you keep out of this sort of thing.

"Faith will deliver you from meretricious methods of reaching the people. I am sorry for the man who poses in the papers as a sensational preacher. He may be able to keep himself and his picture before the public, but if he depends upon this to reach the people he will make a sorry failure. Solid preaching is the thing to get hold of men; that is the way Christ reached the multitudes, and it is the way Wesley gathered the multiplied thousands around him to hear the Word of God.

"And your faith will lead you to pay special attention to the little children. Nearly all our converts come from the ranks of childhood. We will control the next generation of men and women by taking care of the children of this generation."

The Bishop's address was one of the best we ever heard on any like occasion. It reached the entire conference mightily.

In the afternoon there was a laymen's meeting led by Rev. Jno. R. Nelson. A number of laymen took part in the exercises and delivered

speeches. The object was to start a laymen's meeting in harmony with the movement organized recently by the representative laymen of the connection at Knoxville, Tenn.

At the night service the Church Extension Board held its anniversary. The report showed a good condition of this part of the work.

Saturday morning Dr. H. A. Boaz led the devotional exercises. The class of the fourth year was called. They made their reports and were advanced to elder's orders.

The call of the elders was taken up and they reported, and their characters were passed. Rev. J. F. Tyson was detained at home on account of family illness.

this theory had caused him to modify his views of written revelation. He also said that he had accepted the results of Higher Criticism, and that this had caused him to give up the doctrine of the infallibility of the Scriptures; and, as a result, it became necessary for him, as an honest man, to cease to be a preacher in our Church.

At this stage of the proceedings of the conference, a telegram was read from Rev. J. F. Tyson announcing the death of his wife.

Rev. C. S. Fields reported well of his work as Conference Sunday-school Secretary. Rev. Jerome Duncan principal of the Stamford Institute, spoke most encouragingly of that school.

The Committee on Books and Periodicals made its report, and they made most complimentary notice of the Texas Advocate.

Dr. W. W. Pinson, one of our Missionary Secretaries, was introduced to the conference, and he was kindly received.

In the afternoon Rev. S. A. Steel, D. D., preached one of the most eloquent sermons ever heard in Amarillo. His theme was "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept."

Question 1. Who are admitted on trial? Edward R. Stanford, Benjamin O. Hill, Ashley C. Chappell, Walter Vinsant, Dennis Macune, Wesley H. Keener, Paul H. Willis, Timothy W. Taylor, John A. Siceoff, Phillip E. Riley, J. Frank Luker, William J. Mayhew, Samuel H. Manns, Wahington Y. Switzer, William C. Hinds, James L. B. Cash, George H. Bryant, Charles D. Pipkin, James W. Smith, Charles R. Spann.

Saturday night the Missionary Anniversary was held. The reports showed progress for foreign and home missions. This conference has raised about \$35,000 in cash. The domestic missionary collection has gone to help establish our work in the needy fields

of the conference, and the board has been very efficient in its appropriations to these points. As a result of their work heretofore we have many self-sustaining churches throughout much of the territory of that conference.

Sunday morning gave the brethren a genuine touch of winter. It was very cool to start with and by noon it was snowing.

Following the love feast was the eleven o'clock service. Bishop Candler, somewhat tired, found the audience in fine trim for the occasion.

We are sorry that we had to leave the seat of the conference after the Sabbath services in order to spend a day or two in the office and then go to the Oklahoma conference.

Question 11. What local preachers are ordained deacons? Gus M. Sawyers, Henry H. Windham, Samuel P. Gilmore, William M. Murrell, George R. Fort, James L. B. Cash.

Question 12. What traveling preachers are elected deacons? Archable C. Bell, Robert E. Goodrich, Charles W. Macune, Charles W. Hearon, George F. Winfield, Samuel L. Culwell, James W. Childress, Albert E. Turney, Robert L. Jameson, James O. Gore, John T. Howell, Mattison L. Story, Robert P. Shuler, Robert E. L. Stutts, Lonnie B. Sawyers.

Question 13. What traveling preachers are ordained elders? Archable C. Bell, Lonnie B. Sawyers, Robert E. Goodrich, Charles W. Macune, George F. Winfield, Samuel L. Culwell, Robert P. Shuler, Albert E. Turney, Charles W. Hearon, Robert L. Jameson, James O. Gore, John T. Howell, Mattison L. Story, Robert E. L. Stutts, Lonnie B. Sawyers.

LAWYER WANTS POSITION—A local Methodist preacher having license to practice in all courts of the State, but is not able to set up for himself, would like position in law or real estate office on salary. Man of family; age 37. If interested, write W. N. CARL, 47 E. 11th Avenue, Corsicana, Texas

Notice to Pastors, North Texas Conference

Owing to stringency of money matters, I am notified by the M. & P. National Bank, Sherman, Texas, where I will do the conference business that it cannot handle checks on local banks.

Sincerely yours, B. M. BURGHEN, Conference Teller.

Notice, North Texas Conference Pastors

Deposit blanks will be at the M. & P. National Bank, Sherman so that pastors arriving before conference convenes may deposit their collections at any time they may desire.

B. M. BURGHEN, Conference Teller.

ton, John B. McCarley, Thomas A. Lisebmby. In class of first year, Otha B. Staples, George F. Harris, Jesse H. Baldridge.

Question 4. Who are admitted into full connection? James N. Vincent, Benjamin H. Kennedy, John C. Chambers, Hiram B. Clark, James H. Clark, J. Arthur Laney, Frank M. Neal, Macum Phelan, J. Leonard Rea, George W. Shearer, William T. Jones, Thomas Leslie Robeson, Victor H. Trammell, Neil W. Turner.

Question 5. Who are re-admitted? D. L. Coale. Question 6. Who are received by transfer from other conferences? Thomas S. Barcus, Leon O. Lewis, Comer M. Woodward, W. S. P. McCullough, J. W. R. Bachman, H. B. Henry, A. C. Smith, Solon J. Upton, John B. McCarley, Thomas A. Lisebmby, Atticus Webb, F. M. Atchison.

Question 7. Who are deacons of one year? Jesse U. McAfee, Zebbie L. Howell, Albert L. Bowman, Robert F. Brown, John A. Sweeney, Samuel T. Cherry, J. Winford Hunt, John M. Neal, H. D. Huddleston, W. H. Jordan, N. J. Peeples, Frank M. Jackson, Charles E. Clark, Walter M. Griffith, A. B. Roberts and W. J. Land.

In class of third year: Charles E. Clark and George H. McNally. Question 8. What traveling preachers are elected deacons? Benjamin H. Kennedy, Thomas Leslie Robeson, Macum Phelan, John C. Chambers, Hiram B. Clark, James H. Clark, Neil W. Turner, George W. Shearer, James Arthur Laney.

Question 9. What traveling preachers are ordained deacons? Benjamin H. Kennedy, John C. Chambers, Hiram B. Clark, James H. Clark, James Arthur Laney, Macum Phelan, George W. Shearer, Thomas Leslie Robeson, Neil W. Turner.

Question 10. What local preachers are elected deacons? Gus M. Sawyers, Henry H. Windham, Samuel P. Gilmore, William M. Murrell, George R. Fort, James L. B. Cash.

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Question 14. What local preachers are elected elders? Paul H. Willis.

Question 15. What local preachers are ordained elders? Paul H. Willis.

Question 16. Who are located this year? Miron C. Chaffee, at his own request.

Question 17. Who are supernumerary? S. C. Vaughan, A. B. Robert, John F. Neal, John W. Montgomery, C. W. Daniels, J. R. B. Hall, George W. Owens, L. G. Rogers, C. M. Shuffler, E. T. Harrison, John W. Dickinson, C. H. Smith, J. D. Crockett.

ENTIRE FAMILY'S SKIN AFFECTIONS

Mother Suffered Six Years with Eczema—Baby Cured of Heat Rash—Father, Mother, and Child Have Scalp and Hair Troubles.

ALL GIVE THANKS TO CUTICURA REMEDIES

\* My wife had eczema for five or six years. It was on her face and would come and go. We had read so much about Cuticura Remedies that we thought we would give them a trial.

SKIN IRRITATIONS Soothed by Cuticura, when All Else Fails.

For rashes, itchings, chafings, inflammations, blotches, strong perspiration, scaly, crusted humors of skin and scalp, red rough hands, itching, tender feet, and sanative, antiseptic, cleansing of infants, children, and adults, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purest and sweetest of emollients, are indispensable to all who would enjoy life free from these distressing ailments.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (5c) to cleanse the skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c) to heal the skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c), for in the form of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, 25c per vial of 60, to purify the blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Manufactured Free from How to Cure Skin Humors.

# The Home Circle

## DR. YOUNG J. ALLEN.

Statesman-Evangelist;  
Great Missionary to China's countless  
souls;  
A prophet-friend to her, belated in the  
world's advance;  
Translator sowing broadcast o'er  
Her provinces, multitudinous, the quicken-  
ing seed  
That shall rejuvenate her antiquated life,  
Preserve intact her empire vast;  
Enlightener of the Mongolian,  
His leader forth to knowledge of the  
West;  
Thy eighty-and-forty years contain a  
worth  
Not found in all Confucian time;  
Thy countrymen behold thy figure loom,  
Apostle-like, above the distant Asian  
world,  
Thy august beard, ah white as wool  
The symbol of thy ministry;  
Its wisdom, amplitude, benignity.

The Church that gave thee birth, then  
sent thee forth.  
Yet in thy virile bloom, to be an Oriental,  
N'er to return, save now and then her  
honored guest,  
To cheer her faith to farther sacrifice,  
At last to consecrate the heathen soil  
In hallowed sleep expectant of a waking  
call,  
With glowing sense declares herself en-  
larged in thee.  
The gift was gain. Her joy is kin  
To God's who gave his son to be a man.  
—Gilbert Campbell Kelly, in Court Street  
Sunday-school Messenger.

## A TERRIBLE GOOSE.

It was my grandmamma's story, one of those she used to tell me as I sat by her knee in the long winter evenings, and it all happened just as she told it, years and years ago. She was then a demure little Quaker maiden, in a modest gray gown down to her heels, a cap tied snugly over her yellow curls, and a white kerchief folded primly across her little breast. In my grandmother's family they kept swaves in those days, and her peculiar friend and comrade was a tall, thin mulatto girl known as "Sal." Sal came running into the old "keeping-room," as they called the family sitting-room, one day, her black eyes fairly starting out with wonder, crying excitedly: "Missus! Pomp's done gone shot a wild gander!" Sure enough the tale proved true; Pompey had shot a huge wild gander in the wing, but had only wounded him, and now was bringing the bird home, slung over his shoulder. Soon the old gander's wound was dressed, and he domesticated. Hobbling about the door-yard he gained strength and confidence at the same time, and grew at last very tame. Indeed, he got to feeling so entirely at home that throughout the winter he ruled the barnyard in place of the old dominique rooster, and scolded the hens as if "to the manner born."

Gradually there grew up a friendship between this old warrior and an ancient goose, who had never been outside the farm gates. Perhaps she admired him because she thought him traveled; and he loved her—well, I can't think why he loved her, certainly not for her beauty, for she was very ugly. My grandmamma used to say, Each spring-time this strangely mated pair would wander away, and stay hidden till late in the summer, when home they marched proudly with a family of goslings, the dearest, funniest, softest little creatures in the world. Now, one day, grandmamma and sal put their heads together—and very queer they must have looked, one all golden curls with snowy cap tied down a-top, and the other covered with black wool tied in little bristling tails all over it; at any rate, they put them together to find out where those old geese went to keeping house so slyly, and they determined to hunt for them. Down in the "long meadow" behind the barn, was a pond surrounded by pine-oaks and scrub willows, forming a close screen about its smooth surface. Pushing through the branches came softly the yellow head, and the black head, side by side. "See, see, Sal, there they are, the darlings, ten little geese in the nest, and mother goose gone away." Sure enough, mother goose stood preening her wings in the sun on the other side of the pond, all unmindful of the danger that threatened her yellow babies. Nearer and nearer came pushing the little gray-clad girl, while behind her came Sal, clinging to her skirt, and pressing back the branches with the other hand. A chubby, white, dimpled fist reached and stretched and reached till it squeezed a "quack" from one little downy gosling, as it was lifted struggling out of the nest. Scream away, mother goose, you're too far away to be minded, and besides grandmamma isn't afraid. But hark! out from the bushes come a crackling of branches, and a horrid hiss. What can it be? Two wide-spread wings and one open beak, and Mr. Gander comes swooping down on the startled children. To drop the gosling and run toward home was quickly done, but the enraged father could run, too, and I think my grandmother never

forgot the sore beating she got from that old gander before she got to the barn-door. The next month, when the whole family of geese came grandly marching home, father and mother ahead, and ten goslings in a line behind, the little maiden hung her head and got behind Sal, for she imagined that father gander looked at her very suspiciously.—Christian Intelligencer.

## KATIE'S SATURDAY.

"Dear me!" sighed Katie, when she got up that Saturday morning. "What can be the matter?" said mamma, laughing at the doleful face. "Oh, there's thousands and millions of things the matter!" said Katie, crossly. She was a little girl who did not like to be laughed at. "Now, Katie," said mamma, this time seriously, "as soon as you are dressed I have something I want you to do for me down in the library." "Before breakfast?" said Katie. "No, you can have your breakfast first," mamma answered, laughing again at the cloudy little face. Katie was very curious to know what this was, and, as perhaps you are, too, we will skip the breakfast, and go right into the library. Mamma was sitting at the desk, with a piece of paper and a pencil in front of her. "Now, Katie," she said, taking her little daughter on her lap, "I want you to write down a few of those things which trouble you. A thousand will do!"

Oh, mamma, you're laughing at me now," said Katie; "but I can think of at least ten right this minute." "Very well," said mamma; "put down ten." So Katie wrote:

1. It's gone and rained, so we can't go out to play.
2. Minnie is going away, so I'll have to sit with that horrid little Jean Bascom on Monday.
3. —————

Here Katie bit her pencil, and then couldn't help laughing. "That's all I can think of just this minute," she said.

"Well," said her mother, "I'll just keep this paper a day or two."

That afternoon the rain had cleared away, and Katie and her mamma, as they sat at the window, saw Uncle Jack come to take Katie to drive; and oh, what a jolly afternoon they had of it!

Monday, when Katie came home from school, she said: "Oh, mamma, I didn't like Jean at all at first, but she's a lovely seatmate. I'm so glad, aren't you?"

"Oh!" was all mamma said; but somehow it made Katie think of her Saturday troubles and the paper.

"I guess I'll tear up the paper now, mamma," she said, laughing rather shyly.

"And next time," said mamma, "why not let the troubles come before you cry about them? There are so many of them that turn out very pleasant, if you only wait to see. By waiting, you see, you can save the trouble of crying."—Pacific Methodist Advocate.

## FOR INKY FINGERS.

A girl I know has made a wonderful discovery, which she thinks all other schoolboys and schoolgirls should know, too.

"It's so needful, mamma, she says; 'all boys and girls get ink on their fingers, you know.'"

"Surely they do, and on their clothes as well," said the mother.

"I can't get the spots out of my clothes, but I'm sorry when they get there," responded the girl. "I try very hard not to. But I can get the ink spots off my fingers. See!"

She dipped her fingers into water, and while they were wet she took a match out of the match safe and rubbed the sulphur end well over every ink-spot. One after another the spots disappeared, leaving a row of inky black rings.

"There," said the girl, after she had finished. "Isn't that good? I read that in a housekeeping paper, and I never knew they were any good before. I clean my fingers that way every morning now; it's just splendid!"

So some other boys and girls might try Alice's cure for inky fingers.—Harper's Round Table.

## JUST AS I PLEASE.

I heard a girl say recently: "I'm not going to take music lessons of Miss H— any more; she is too exacting. She is always trying to make me hold my hands a certain way, and makes me play it over and over until I get it just so. I'm going to take lessons from Miss Brown. She lets you do as you please, and never worries you because you haven't your lesson."

Do you suppose you will ever hear of her as a great musician—or any kind of a musician?

A lady of my acquaintance remarked: "I will not study under Miss Hart, for she criticizes me, and I won't stand it. I am just as intelligent as she is."

Do you think you will ever hear of that lady as a great scholar?

I knew of a bright boy who quit right in the middle of a term last winter, and when I asked him the reason, he answered: "Oh, the lessons are gettin' kind of hard, and I don't see any use in a fellow workin' so hard for nothin'."

Do you ever expect to hear of that boy as a great lawyer, or doctor, teacher or preacher?

I heard another boy, who was hired to sweep the schoolhouse say: "I ain't going to sweep the dirt off the porch, 'cause I'm only hired to sweep the room."

Do you imagine you will ever hear of his securing an important position?

Of course you do not. You never expect to hear of any of these people again. Now, let me tell you, my boy, my girl, something you have been told often before: No one will ever amount

to anything who is not willing to be taught. The teacher who is most exacting is your best friend. Love and thank the one who makes you do your work over and over until it is just right.

Perhaps you remember the story of Agassiz and the fish. When Agassiz was a boy, one day his teacher gave him a fish and told him to study it. In an hour or two he came back and reported that he was done. The teacher asked him what he had learned, and he described the arrangement of the fins and scales and such other things that he had noticed. Without a word of advice, the teacher ordered him to take the fish and go and study it. He kept at it until the next day, dissected its flesh, studied its organs, and came back and reported what he had learned. The teacher again ordered him to study the fish. He took it home and studied the bones, even cut into the bones and studied the marrow. The next day when he reported the teacher said: "Very well, sir." That was the real beginning of that careful system of study which made him one of the world's greatest naturalists.

Ask any great mathematician, and he will tell you that nothing pleased him better when in school than to get hold of a really hard problem and work on it for a week if need be. Ask any great writer or speaker, and he will tell you that he has pored over his dictionary and rhetoric for days and days, and nights, too. A famous musician once said to the writer: "Do you know that when I was at the conservatory I often practiced eight hours a day?"

Hard work? Of course it is; but who that has a grain of spirit would not rather work hard and become skillful than to be such a poor workman than he never would have any work to do? If you have the true spirit of a learner, you will be thankful for corrections. It hurts to be criticised. I know it does; but who that has any spirit would not rather be criticised while learning than go on blundering all through life? The dead and useless limbs must be pruned away if the tree is to grow and be fruitful. When the pruning-hook comes to you don't dodge and flinch, saying you would rather always be a scrub and bear sour and knotty fruit than stand some smarting just now.—Good Cheer.

## THE LANGUAGE OF INSECTS.

Insects express emotions by bodily gestures. And mimetic language, though far more limited, is not less intelligible than vocal speech. Indeed, a glance of the eye, a movement of the hand, a shrug of the shoulder, a stamp of the foot, a toss of the head, may betray in man the true thought or feeling, even when spoken language is used to conceal it. We may find, perhaps, that this medium serves insects no less effectively for communication, within that limited range of ideas, shall we say?—to which their faculties are confined.

Let us stand before this oak tree and watch a double stream of mound-making ants (Formica exsectoides) thronging up and passing down the well-marked trail that leads to a herd of aphides upon some branches that overhang a stone fence. The motion of a finger near the trunk attracts the attention of a sentinel—one of a number that seem to be guarding the flanks of the column. It halts, thrusts out its antennae, and shows signs of excitement. As an experiment, the finger is approached within an inch or more of the ant. Its antennae wave rapidly. Its head and body jerk with eager intensity. It stretches forth its head and reaches out its fore-legs, with jaws eagerly agape and antennae quivering. The whole attitude and every bodily detail clearly express to the observer the ideas of vig-

# A LAZY LIVER

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over-work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver complaint," or torpid liver, by its wonderful control over the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system of poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

Symptoms. If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, bitter or sour "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, or biliousness, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver, or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

Of Golden Seal root, which is one of the prominent ingredients of "Golden Medical Discovery," Dr. Roberts Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, says: "Very useful as a stomachic (stomach) tonic and in atonic dyspepsia. Cures gastric (stomach) catarrh and headaches accompanying same."

Dr. Grover Coe, of New York, says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal root) exercises an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficacy. As a cholagogue (liver invigorator) it has few equals." Dr. Coe also advises it for affections of the spleen and other abdominal viscera generally, and for scrofulous and glandular diseases, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, chronic diarrhoea, constipation, also in several affections peculiar to women, and in all chronic derangements of the liver, also for chronic inflammation of bladder, for which Dr. Coe says "it is one of the most reliable agents of cure."

Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, author of the AMERICAN DISPENSATORY, gives it a prominent place among medicinal agents, reiterates all the foregoing writers have said about it, as does also Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati. Dr. Scudder says: "It stimulates the digestive processes and increases the assimilation of food. By these means the blood is enriched. . . . the consequent improvement on the glandular and nervous systems are natural results." Dr. Scudder further says, "in relation to its general effect upon the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion." It is universally regarded as the tonic, useful in all debilitated states . . . ."

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of Golden Seal root: "It is a most superior remedy in catarrhal gastritis (inflammation of the stomach), chronic constipation, general debility, in convalescence from protracted fevers, in prostrating night-sweats. It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb." (This agent, Golden Seal root, is an important ingredient of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for women's weaknesses, as well as of the "Golden Medical Discovery.") Dr. Ellingwood continues, "in all catarrhal conditions it is useful."

Much more, did space permit, could be quoted from prominent authorities as to the wonderful curative properties possessed by Golden Seal root.

We want to assure the reader that "Golden Medical Discovery" can be relied upon to do all that is claimed for Golden Seal root in the cure of all the various diseases as set forth in the above brief extracts, for its most prominent and important ingredient is Golden Seal root. This agent is, however, strongly reinforced, and its curative action greatly enhanced by the addition, in just the right proportion of Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure glycerine. All of these are happily and harmoniously blended into a most perfect pharmaceutical compound, now favorably known throughout most of the civilized countries of the world. Bear in mind that each and every ingredient entering into the "Discovery" has received the endorsement of the leading medical men of our land, who extol each article named above in the highest terms. What other medicine put up for sale through druggists can show any such professional endorsement? For dyspepsia, liver troubles, all chronic catarrhal affections of whatever name or nature, lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, the "Discovery" can be relied upon as a sovereign remedy.

A little book of extracts treating of all the several ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines, being extracts from standard medical works, of the different schools of practice will be mailed free to any one asking (by postal card or letter), for the same, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and giving the writer's full post-office address plainly written.

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ilance; of suspicion; of a challenge; of a purpose to repel. As plainly as if it had spoken, the sentinel has said: "I suspect you. I test you. I bid you begone!" We onlookers understand this. Is it supposable that ants themselves do not understand?

A common form of insect language is stridulation. The insect music with which we are most familiar is thus caused. The organs which produce the various notes are built on the principle of the violin or mandolin. In other words, they are the result of regulated friction.

Take, for example, the short-horned grasshopper, or true locust, whose shrilling is one of our well-known autumn field-notes. On the inner side of the thigh is a series of fine cogs or teeth, which one can see with the naked eye or with a hand-lens. These, rubbed rapidly against the wing-covers, as one might rub a file against a goose-quill, cause the grasshopper's rather cheerful chirrup.

Brunell, an observer of the eight-

eenth century, confined in a closet a bevy of male long-horned grasshoppers, who proved quite philosophical prisoners; for instead of sulking, they kept up a merry fiddling all the day. A rap at the door at once stopped their note; but an imitation of their chirruping, which the naturalist managed to make fairly well, brought a low response from a few, which soon swelled into a chorus by the whole group. One of the males was shut up in a cage in the garden, and a female captive was set at liberty near by. Soon the male put his mandolin into play; whereat Madam Gryllus flew to his side. "Barkis was willin'—and Peggotty, too!" Certainly, here was a case of intelligent communication between two lovers, and that by means of sound, and not by scent alone. And perhaps for the most part this form of insect language is amative. So doubtless much of human speech was evolved around sexual and parental loves.—Dr. H. C. McCook, in Harper's for September.

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# St. Peter's and the Vatican.

By S. J. Thomas.

Our first day in Rome was ushered in by a terrific clanging of bells, the like of which we had never heard before, not even in Jerusalem. It was a noisy, obstreperous, fanfaro, not the resonant, robust notes of American bells, but the nasal jangle of thin-throated chimés—the crowing of the claxon cocks of Catholicism over the coffin of the night.

At five o'clock—an hour when a traveler, weary from the strenuous routine of the previous day and a laborious appendix of half the night, is getting his sweetest and most refreshing sleep—this tumult of the brazen muzzins of religious Rome is exasperating in the extreme. All the way from the ponderous songs of St. Peter's to the tintinnabulations of suburban chapels, the reverberations rise and fall in swells and waves and ripples, encircling the city in a pounding belt of sound, and churning the populous center into a riot of vibrations that clash and shatter into a tangled jargon of discord.

This first tempest of musicals calls to matin service lasts for four or five minutes, and then a recess ensues. The sleeper's nerves are quieted in the interim, and he hopes for a supplementary snatch of repose, when the bedlam breaks loose again, and his temper is upset, and in the extremity of his vexation he dresses and goes down to the sitting-room, there to find a lot of yawning, red-eyed, grouchy fellows aroused like himself from their slumbers and seeking succor from their troubles in American magazines and papers.

### Hotels of Rome.

We were domiciled, sixteen of us at the "Grand Hotel Minerva"—half of the hotels in Europe have a "Grand" prefix to their titles. Among the advertised accommodations of the Minerva was a "lift," and this "lift" appealed to us more forcefully than did its cuisine or any other feature. There are but two English words that have been able to break into the Italian vocabulary, so far as my observation went, and those words are "tramway" and "lift"—English for street car and elevator. After a day's hard amblings, you may be assured that we needed a lift more even than we needed the vermiform dishes of noodles that were served to us at dinner, our stomachs dissenting.

After breakfast—there I have made a mistake, for, during a week's sojourn in Rome, we never saw nor heard of a breakfast. The hotels are French institutions, with French manners and customs. How I wished that I might change places for awhile with a razzamuffin of the street, for his chances were far better than ours for an occasional breakfast hot from the stove. This was only the beginning of our troubles in the breakfast line, as further detailed experiences are likely to show.

After choking down a couple of transverse sections of baker's bread—of Doric architecture I should judge—capital, entablature and all, our next thought was of the city and how to see it. Next thought? No, with one accord we sought the bank which had been designated at the beginning of our journey as the place where letters from home might be sent. Ah! how pre-eminent above famed ruins and curious scenes, pictured madonnas and paintings, the memory of a little woman and the boys in a far-away cottage home, looms in the mind on such trips as these. Wait, you clamoring guides; await, you pestiferous cabmen! These lines snatched from envelopes bearing the postal likeness of our own Washington, and stamped all over with the cold formality of foreign offices through which they have come, are worth all the ancient chiselings of all the ruins of Rome.

A half hour on the stone steps—a half hour at home—and then we are ready for the program of the day.

### Drive Over City.

Somehow, a carriage ride in a foreign city is unsatisfactory; the result is but an indistinct panorama that smacks more of pleasure than of information. Our first forenoon was spent in this way—the whole 400 in a procession that wound through the narrow streets and over the seven hills, the guides at certain stops walking down the long line, and, in half-intelligible brogue, saving their little speeches, of hodge-podge information, so meager that I for one did not try to comprehend them. About all we got out

of the drive was the panoramic effect—the street chasms marked "via and-so" at the corners; the city outspread below the hills, looking at a distance very much like any other city, varying mainly in the isolated splotches of gray ruins; old columns rising at random, and zealously guarded; cathedrals whose spires, keen and ornate, resemble in a measure the masts of a multitude of ships at anchor; St. Peter's, silent and domineering, under its great dome; the Tiber, sinuous and murky, mirroring its bridges and the thousand buildings that line its historic banks.

A program of this hurried tour was printed in a Roman job office under the direction of our chief guide, who boasted of his ability to "speak English as she is spoke." It read as follows:

### Drive Programme.

29nd Avril 1907

Carriage will call for hotel

9 m start for 9.15 sharpe

Visit the Pincian Gardens from whom the seven hills in Rome will explain (Best bird-view of city-town) Thence drive over Vatican (museum—Sculpture—Sistine Chapel—Loges Rafael—Pinacotque) Procedure to Hotel and lunch.

Starting once more 2.30 pm visiting church of S PeterPantheonRomanForumColloseum, Returning back for hotel around 6 pm.

Is it any wonder that we declined to vex our brains with the linguistic output of such cattle as the author of that document?

We saw the Pincian Gardens—beautiful place on charming hill—but the arbors of shady maples and sycamores, the grottoes of tufa dripping with the dew of fountains hid behind trembling banks of ferns, were agreeable to the eye; but parks far surpassing the Pincian variety are to be found in a score of American cities, and there was not one of the noble four hundred, not even the petite and fin-de-siècle couple that had rioted in each other's smiles from Maderia hence all the way, who did not turn his back upon the prospect of shade and retreat with patent indignity. 'Twas ruins we wanted to see, and nothing short of ruins would satisfy that bunch.

### Panorama of Rome.

Below us, outspread in panorama, lay the modern city: right at our feet, beginning against the bluff on whose decorated top we stood, lay the site of the ancient Circus Maximus, an Egyptian obelisk in its center—one of seventeen in different parts of Rome—this one holding hieroglyphics that record the name and deeds of Rameses II, the foster-father of Moses, of date 1330 B. C. Guarding this monument are four lions from whose open mouths pour perpetual streams of water drawn from the melted snows of the mountains. To the left, hard by, is the unpretentious house that was the home of Shelley, an English poet of some note. Here, too, is Nero's grave, and over it a chapel where Martin Luther dwelt during his visit of 1512.

All the old original hills had such meretricious adornment that we were forced to close our eyes to rehabilitate them with the imaginary structures of the olden times, and to re-enact the scenes of a thousand years ago; and the Tiber, too, venerable remnant, the only one left with all or any of the former activity, preserving in the main his ancient curves and turbid aspect, had yet changed his course so as not through the ages to carry the opprobrium of the Tarpeian Rock yonder, whose blood-stained front he lapped for centuries, unable to wash the stain of its crimes away. And all around were the weather-grimed statues of heroes and gods, the work of the world's best chisels.

Taking up the interrupted thread of the journey, the long caravan wound down the hill, under the interlaced boughs of trees and through a line of ancient monarchs at rest upon pedestals by the roadside, as if expecting our company and in positions to review it; down the level of the streets; and then along the sinuous city canyons; across the Tiber, by Hadrian's imposing tomb, marble-lined and sumptuous once, now the dismal prison of army derelicts, perhaps of ghosts, too; until, at last, straight ahead, fronting our approach, the stately pile of St. Peter's intercepts the eye.

### St. Peter's Church.

The first view of this great basilica is disappointing. The dome rising superbly to the vision from any of the hills of Rome, is almost hidden at nearer range by a random mass of structures around it; and the stone of its front is so discolored by smudges of weather rust that we wonder why the world has ever gotten

its consent to go into literary raptures over it. A spacious elliptical court in the bending arms of a colonnade of clustered columns themselves enclosing vistas sixty feet wide, over each mammoth column a marble saint, and each saint in different pose, lies in front of the building; in the center a lofty Egyptian shaft, a prize of Caligula, and around the shaft a circle in which are four ornamented pillars supporting chandeliers. A couple of fountains, one on each side of the piazza, are throwing constant cataracts of water that fall in tiers to a circular basin at the foot, the rhythm of the falling floods making a delightful accessory to the general effect. The pavement slopes to the door of the church, until it breaks into a flight of step, like a straightened amphitheater.

The open court, at our arrival, was filled with carriages, and thousands of visitors hurried in and out of the doors of the church and filed along the walks of the colonnade with craning necks, or sat here and there with note books, or discharged harmless volleys from kodaks at the posing statues.

Massive enough is the exterior of St. Peter's, and impressive, but utterly crude and unsightly. The Vatican building adjoining it on the right, but for the ever-present figures of saints on its front, might well be mistaken for a modern American factory, so devoid of finish, so numerous its windows, and so square and so small its panes of glass.

Pausing to note the big statues of the apostles on the parapet over the front of the church, and to count them—there were eleven, Judas missing—we ventured to enter, when a guard interposed with menacing gun. Here was where our guide first made himself useful; a word and a tip, and we were allowed to proceed.

### Interior View.

Ah! how startling, how tremendous, how overwhelming, the first burst of the interior! How majestic the great sweep of six hundred feet of nave, and of transept scarcely smaller; how sublime the symmetry of dimensions; how exquisite the decorations, the gildings, the chiseled lace work, especially of the canopy of the dome uprising in grace four hundred and forty feet above the chequered floor.

The first distinct and dominant impression that one gets upon entering St. Peter's is that of overpowering massiveness; he is really overwhelmed with a sense of the ponderous and gigantic that is evident in every feature of the building. Struck, too, he is, by the welcome presence of daylight in every avenue and corner, and, conversely, by the absence of the lugubrious hobgoblins of darkness that infest every other Catholic cathedral in Christendom. There were no burning candles in incense-smelling corners; no chanting priests with their backs illustrated with monstrous crosses; and not even a multi-colored window, where the outside sun taunts the imprisoned spirits of the darkened interior. Light! Light!! Light!!! The only place, perhaps, in all the world where Catholicism turns on the light full and fair, secreting nothing, exposing all, courting the ferrets of investigation.

Eighty thousand people can attend a service in this church; there are no seats, of course, but an almost boundless waste of standing room. The marble floor, a composite of individual stones the size of an art square, starts out from the entrance where we stood, two hundred feet wide, and, as it recedes, the aisles on the sides press the great columns toward the center, encroaching on the floor until it reduces the marble components to rugs, and to mats, and a collision of the opposing lines is only prevented by the intervention of a distant wall—a perspective as perfect as a dream of the avenues of glory.

### Immense Proportions.

It was quite evident that we were not the only visitors chancing to pay St. Peter's a call. There were several thousands, said the guide, but they were lost in parties of hundreds, and squads of dozens, swarming from statue to statue, and from rotunda to corridors, here, there, yonder; rolling and milling along but always holding together, the guides like queen bees drawing them, spurting forward after momentary pauses, and the squads quickly following and congesting into a bobbing wad about them, careful each guide not to interfere with the temporary jurisdiction of another. In the distance the tallest men seemed but children of a dozen years, and it was only by contrast with the human atoms below that the great sweep of the arches and the colossal dimensions of the marble figures and the intervening spaces could be grasped with the weakest hooks of comprehension—atoms, indeed, we are against the immense creations of our own hands.

The ceiling is a delicate drapery of richest gold leaf, tucked and pinned into graceful folds, every particle of

the costly fabric hammered into mosaic, or drawn by tedious patience into designs of incomparable filigree. The walls are alive with pictures of Virgins and saints, as perfect in execution, it seemed to me, as any painted work of the masters. As yet, never a painter's brush was used in their creation, nor the slightest pinch of pigment from a painter's palette. They are mosaics, bits of colored stones assembled with infinite patience, and blended into all the shades and tints and outlines of a picture that is as faultless as the art of the genius that built them. Shall I attempt a criticism of these pictures? Not this pen, except this and nothing more: The execution is perhaps super-excellent—that is the verdict of the connoisseurs and the savants—but the subjects are too sorrowful and sepulchral, and without varied enough. It just occurred to me in passing that the painters might have abandoned their melancholy tributes to saints for a week or so in a year at least, and have put upon canvas or wall an occasional lively reproduction of, say a housewife and her children at play, and a colt gamboling outside through the window; and, if it must have a religious tone, place a Bible on the good woman's knee—anything, O heavens, for a change from this interminable array of gowned folk that have been in limbo for hundreds of years.

But this is a church—the greatest cathedral of the most numerous sect of Christianity on the globe—and solemnity broods, even with golden wing and marble plumage, serenely upon the throngs that tread its echoing corridors, often with little spirit of reverence and less of devotion.

### Tombs of Popes.

The tombs of the popes are here—mammoth mausoleums of marble with life-sized figures of the pontifices maximum, chiseled by as clever hands as ever Phidias or Praxiteles wielded, I beg to say, at the risk of being rated as an ignoramus. Not all of the 256 Popes are buried in St. Peter's; I should judge that there are some fifty or sixty imposing and magnificent mausoleums to these dignitaries, including one to St. Peter himself, who is reputed to head the dynasty. It is not surprising that the chief place of all features of this sanctuary should be given to him of the keys of the Kingdom.

Under the dome is a canopy ninety-five feet high, of bronze and shining brass, supporting a chair seventy feet from the floor, and directly beneath this superb work of art is the altar of St. Peter, and still below, in the basement, the tomb of the apostle, the most cherished feature of the great basilica, holds his remains. I saw the gilded doors of this crypt, and wondered if there was any truth in the claims of the papacy that the place where I stood was Peter's real resting place. I am glad the impulsive apostle lived; am not concerned so much in the fact that he died, or where his insensible bones were laid.

The chair occupied by Peter in his reputed episcopacy is hidden behind a throne of bronze in the head of the nave of the church. The chair was made only about five centuries after Christ, and, by reason of its great age, and because no other has appeared to dispute its claim, is believed to be genuine.

Here, too, is the "capella fella colonna santa," reputed—I regret to have to use this word so often—reputed to be the column of the temple of Jerusalem, against which Christ leaned when disputing with doctors.

The only person honored by a tomb in the central church of Catholicism is Christina, daughter of Gustavus Adolphus, of Sweden, who renounced the Protestant faith and accepted the Catholic doctrines. She lies by the side of the great heads of the faith, equally honored with them, and honored in this respect more than all the other officials of the Catholic hierarchy.

### The Rotunda.

Back to the rotunda. Here is a circular space 613 feet in circumference. Supporting the dome are four elaborately chiseled marble piers, fluted, frescoed and adorned with busts of notables, each pier 234 feet around and 200 feet to their gorgeous capitals underneath the heavy curvatures of the dome. High up there, so immense are all the proportions and ratios, that they seem but half the real distance, couched in deep-cut niches in the piers, are four figures in marble relief. They looked to be hardly life size, but the records have it that they are sixteen feet in stature—wonderful perspective of the chisel that has arranged all the architectural and sculpture, high and low, to supplement the reach of the eye. These statues are likenesses respectively of Longinus, reputed to have been the Roman soldier who thrust his spear into Jesus' side on the cross, and to have afterward repented and become his follower; Queen Helena, mother of Constantine, who went to Jerusalem in her day and located the holy

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historic places, found the three crosses, the manger, etc.; Veronica, who, I believe, is reputed to have caught the impression of Jesus' face on her handkerchief; and Andrew, the disciple. Around the base of the dome, in beautiful mosaic, are these words in Latin: "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven."

### Kissing Peter's Toe.

Against one of the huge pillars in the long nave (I almost said auditorium, but that would be unethical), sitting upon a pedestal, is a bronze figure of Peter, in bare feet. Occasionally a devout Catholic passing that way would drop a fervent kiss upon the extended foot, which was at a convenient height for such carresses; the more fastidious, however, placed a hand upon the toe and kissed that instead. The foot has been worn smooth by these devotions, and the outline of the toes is scarcely discernible. In fact, the member, at first plump and full, has become a shell that must soon wear away, and will have to be replaced. The effigy is of a very dark color, the hair curly, and the head adorned with a halo of bronze. According to our erudite leader, the statue was originally a likeness of Jupiter dug out of the debris, and the keys in the hand were added, and the halo supplied.

The present church of St. Peter's was begun by Pope Nicholas V in the fifteenth century, and was in process of construction 176 years. Its splendid plan was designed by Michael Angelo in his seventy-second year. A hundred millions of dollars were spent before it was finally complete—expense so enormous and so trying that Popes Julius and Leo X established the sale of indulgences, which was the primary cause of Luther's defection and the origin of the Reformation.

And now for a trip through the Vatican. I shall not tire the reader with a detailed description of this wonderful palace of the Popes, with its 11,000 rooms and its twenty courts, its library of 150,000 manuscripts and books, the most valuable in the world; nor its paintings, the most prized of all those of Europe's famed galleries. Here Pope Pius is a prisoner, shut up till the time when he shall yield his authority at the door of death. It is said that His Highness takes occasional walks in the Vatican gardens, and I sat at one of the windows overlooking these gardens many times, hoping to get a glimpse of the great religious potentate, but to no avail.

### The Vatican.

Our little party was loaded up into a rifled program and veritably shot through a hundred rooms—what the other 10,000 contain I do not know. And in those I saw in the grand rush only a few of the features do I retain now in memory, so vast the scope so multitudinous the array of priceless relics. I saw the rooms of sculpture, the fruits of excavation and discovery of two thousand years—emperors, valumes, senators and heroes frozen in marble, staring unstartled at the curious poodles who rushed by in serious mood whispering and lifting their heads as though in the presence of the dead. Of all we saw, the most impressive, to my mind, was the Laocoon group, and before this superb figure I stopped and studied the expressions of pain, and every tense muscle and attitude, until I unconsciously turned to complement the artist who I knew was not present. And the Apollo Belvidere—how exquisite in every detail of outline, how superb in pose, how perfect a picture of manly beauty! In and out of these silent halls of history we glided, content with an occasional recess of study before the most striking of the resurrected, ghostly tenants—this many-chambered morgue of the ancient great—and then swept like a limited express around the curving halls and into the library.

Not a book to be seen in all these  
Continued on Page 10

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OUR CONFERENCES.

- Northwest Texas, Amarillo, Texas, Bishop Candler Nov. 4
North Texas, Sherman, Texas, Bishop Candler Nov. 20
Texas, Houston, Texas, Bishop Candler Nov. 27

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Much inconvenience to the Advocate office and confusion and loss of time will be saved all parties interested if our correspondents will observe a few requests, to-wit:

- 1. Do not send money or any business for Texas Christian Advocate to anyone but Blaylock Pub. Co. or Texas Christian Advocate, Dallas, Texas.
2. Address all business letters touching subscriptions, changes of address, advertising, or other business matters, to Blaylock Publishing Co.
3. Do not address matter for publication to any individual—either editor or publisher—but to the Texas Christian Advocate. An individual may be out of the city; hence serious delays occur.
4. Bear in mind that all communications should be written on different sheets of paper from that intended for the business office and should be written on one side only.

Owing to delay in receiving proceedings of Northwest Texas Conference, the Advocate is necessarily delayed one day this week.

Let the preachers of the North Texas and Texas Conferences read carefully the notes of instruction touching funds at conference from the tellers, B. M. Burgher and L. L. Jester. Let funds be carried up in exchange and not personal checks. This matter is very important and should be complied with by every preacher.

Dr. C. H. Briggs, of Springfield, Mo., writes us that Rev. Warren Whiteside, who comes from the Southwest Missouri Conference to Cedar Hill, in the North Texas Conference, is one of our best young men. He did good work in important charges in Missouri and will do well with us. He is educated, devoted and possessed of sterling worth, and we will give to him a warm welcome to the North Texas Conference. The brethren will be glad to see him at Sherman, and to know him personally. We get him in exchange for Rev. J. C. Rawlings, who went from Cedar Hill recently to an Institutional Church in Kansas City. We lose one, but gain another.

The Yoakum people seem very much delighted over the return of their pastor, Rev. V. G. Thomas, for the second year. The Board of Stewards met as soon as the conference adjourned, congratulated themselves on their good fortune, and proceeded to raise their pastor's salary from \$1000 to \$1200. When appreciation takes that sort of a turn, it is genuine, and no doubt of it. Well, Brother Thomas is entitled to that sort of esteem, for he is one of the most acceptable and faithful members of the West Texas Conference. Would that other Boards of Stewards would follow the example thus set by those at Yoakum.

THE AMARILLO CHURCH.

The church building at Amarillo is one of the most beautiful in its design and the most commodious and convenient in its arrangement of any structure of the sort we have seen anywhere in Texas, and it only cost \$30,000. It is well-nigh the perfection of modern church architecture. If there is anything lacking in all that goes to make up a well-equipped church plant, we failed to detect it. Its outside appearance is very pleasing. It looks like a place of worship. It is built of gray pressed brick, and its proportions are symmetrical and without an element of the incongruous to mar its harmony. The inside has an auditorium that will seat 600 people, and it is seated with elegant pews. Its windows are of handsome design and filled with splendid art cathedral glass. The colors are rich, and they blend with exquisite beauty. Some of them are memorial windows. The Sunday-school room is a part of the main auditorium, but divided from it by sliding doors. It has a roomy gallery, and the whole is supplied with convenient class-rooms. When the two auditoriums are thrown together, they make a room that will seat about 1400 people, and the pulpit is so constructed as to bring all the people within easy range of the speaker. Then it has a study, reception rooms, toilets and parlors. It is centrally located. It has a membership of over 600, a large Sunday-school, fine organizations among the women, and one of the best Epworth Leagues in the State. Among its members are the best people in the city; and every dollar of the cost of their church property is paid. Rev. C. N. N. Ferguson, the pastor, has been the moving spirit in all the effort that has resulted in this magnificent church and its organized membership. They have worked in harmony with him, but he inspired and encouraged them in all that has been accomplished. He has been a master workman in this movement in Amarillo. Had he never done anything else in the conference, this one enterprise is enough to mark him as one of the leading pastors and preachers in Texas. But he has always been a successful man in his conference. But in this one enterprise he has put Methodism in the forefront of the Panhandle country; yet he is one of the most modest and unobtrusive of men, a good preacher and a successful pastor.

CONFERENCE NOTES.

Amarillo did herself great credit in the entertainment of the conference. All the people and all the Churches threw wide open their doors to the brethren. All public buildings were at their disposal for committee meeting and the like. Nothing was left undone to make it one of the greatest conference sessions in the history of that body. We never heard a complaint; on the contrary, we heard words of appreciation from all the brethren. It was a long way to go to conference, but everybody was delighted that it went to Amarillo. Brother Ferguson, the pastor, and Brother Miller, the presiding elder, literally gave themselves up to the comfort and entertainment of the delegates and visitors.

The conference had an opportunity to sample all the varieties of weather common to the Panhandle country. At first it was as balmy as spring, then as inviting as summer, followed by a touch of autumn, and then as furious as a norther could come. This is well, for all the brethren wanted to see what sort of weather the section could give at all seasons of the year. But the homes and the auditorium of the church were always comfortable and inviting whether the weather was summer-like, or caught in the grip of winter.

As the session progressed, many of the citizens geared up their autos and gave the brethren a spin at the rate of twenty-five miles per hour, far out on the level plains. It was exhilarating, for we tried it. They have more than one hundred citizens in Amarillo who

have these machines, and the preachers had advantage of them. It was a treat to speed out into that open country and breathe that pure air.

The connectional brethren were present in force. Drs. Alexander, McMurry, Pinson, Moore, J. R. Stuart, and perhaps others after we left, gave the conference the benefit of their presence and addresses. They were given the right-of-way by the Bishop and we heard much from them. They enjoyed their experience in that far-out section and had good words to say of the country and the people.

We had the pleasure of being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Monning and family. We knew them back in Chattanooga, where we were their pastor in the days long gone. One year ago they moved to Amarillo and went into the flouring mill business where they are prospering. They are staunch members of our Church out there, as they were in Tennessee. It was a delight to meet them and be their guest after more than twenty years of separation. They are among our best people and we are glad they have permanently located in Texas. The father and mother, with their three children, a cultivated daughter and two sons, make a happy family.

Rev. Jno. R. Nelson, who is one of our Missionary Secretaries, and a member of the Northwest Texas Conference, was as happy as a boy to be among his brethren again. He took a prominent part in the proceedings of the conference, as he is one of its most popular members. He led the delegation of the conference in the last General Conference, and made one of the strongest and most active members of that great body. No man stands higher in the love and esteem of the rank and file of his conference than Jno. R. Nelson.

Not so many of the old men attended the conference. It was too far for them, and some of them are feeble. Rev. E. A. Bailey, the grand old man of the conference, was there, and for the first time in his life was a quiet listener. Heretofore he has been active, but the old soldier sat unobtrusively and watched the proceedings without having anything to say. He has been one of the valuable members of that body, and his influence among his brethren is like the dew of Hermon. Long may he live to bless the Church with his consecrated life and earnest prayers.

Bishop Candler made a most delightful impression upon the brethren. He did not clothe himself with official dignity and withdraw from them, but made himself as kind and brotherly as the humblest man among them. He was accessible to them all whenever they had any word to speak to him. He presided well in the chair, interspersed the proceedings with wise and sometimes humorous comments, but always gave out something helpful and encouraging. Under no circumstances did he evince restiveness or irritability. He was always in a brotherly mood, and yet the proceedings advanced with dispatch. He has a clear head, an affable heart, and a steady judgment. He decides all points of order or law with promptness and leaves no doubt as to his rulings. He is a favorite with the Northwest Texas Conference.

We are certainly obliged to the Committee on Books and Periodicals for their unqualified and enthusiastic endorsement and commendation of the editorial policy of the Texas Christian Advocate. And after we were permitted to address the conference at will on the subject, the report of the committee was adopted unanimously. If we are to take the expression of that body as an index to their position touching the conference organ, it was never in better favor with them than it is at the present time. Scores and scores of them, in addition to their public approval, came to us privately and expressed their good will

and re-pledged their co-operation in making the coming year one of the best in the history of the Advocate. There can be no doubt but that the Advocate is representing the sentiment of the conference in its editorial policy.

Not a complaint was lodged against the official administration or moral character of a single member of the body. This speaks well for a conference composed of more than three hundred preachers of all ages and conditions, and scattered over thousands of square miles of the State. They had all gone in and out before the people like Christian gentlemen and devout ministers and no smell of fire was on the garments of one of them. Happy condition, this!

A great many of the wives of the preachers were present, and they were given entertainment. This is well, for of all the people who quietly contribute to the success of the ministry it is these good women about whom the world hears but little. The people of Amarillo did not draw the line of their hospitality upon these faithful women, but gave them just as cordial a welcome as was accorded to the ministry. In this, all towns and cities inviting the conferences to meet with them have a good example. These good women ought not to be barred. We are glad that Amarillo had no bars of this kind.

The people of the city and of the country round about attended the sessions and the services of the conference largely. Some came as far as twenty and forty miles to spend a day or so, meeting their old pastors of other days. Nearly all those people have gone out to the Panhandle from other sections of the State, and they know scores of those older pastors. They had a great time meeting and shaking hands and talking over old times. In fact, it was a sort of reunion with them.

There was not a dull moment to anybody during the conference. There was something to interest and engage the attention of the brethren all the time. The church was the rendezvous whither they drifted and where they enjoyed sweet communion, while the Church services were an inspiration to all. We have never been at a conference where the spiritual element was made more prominent. As a matter of fact, it was one of the most religious conferences we have ever attended, and we have been going to them for thirty-five years.

The publisher was delightfully entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Neal, who are both staunch members of our Church. They certainly did well their part in entertaining the conference.

Rev. Louis Barton and Rev. W. A. Stuckey, of the North Texas Conference, were present much of the time and given a brotherly welcome. Bro. Barton remained over Sunday, and he was used at one of the services by the Committee on Public Worship. He was present to get ideas of how they conduct the missionary department of the conference, and the brethren gave him the right of way. Bro. Ballard, long a member of the North Texas Conference, but now one of our devoted local preachers, spent some time at the conference. Rev. R. G. Mood, the Commissioner of Education, took in all the proceedings, and he was busy looking after the work of the University. He was delighted with the Bishop's address on education and especially with the large collection which followed.

Miss Laura Hamner, one of the teachers in the High School at Amarillo, aided in the entertainment of the conference, and did it well. Miss Ragsdale, of the Advocate, was her delighted guest.

Mrs. J. A. Shepard, of Clarendon, subscribed for the Advocate in 1870, and she has been a constant subscriber and reader from that day to the present.

We have plenty like her, and the Advocate holds them in the highest love and esteem. It is just such people that make the Advocate the paper that it is to-day. They love it and stand by it, and without it they would be lonely.

The banks of the goodly city of Amarillo, particularly the Amarillo National Bank, did all they could in the financial stress to aid the conference in its monetary interests, and the conference thoroughly appreciated their efforts.

SUPERANNUATE ENDOWMENT FUND.

That was a magnificent conception of some prominent laymen of the M. E. Church, South, which was crystallized into the connectional enterprise known as the Superannuate Endowment, at the session of the General Conference held at Dallas, Texas, in 1902.

It had long been an open secret in Methodist circles that many of the superannuated preachers and widows and orphans of deceased itinerants had not been sufficiently well provided for in temporal things.

This general movement contemplates the accumulation of a large permanent fund which is to be invested for the benefit of the worthy class above referred to. Many have become interested in this enterprise and have contributed liberally to it. The interest is evidently increasing, becoming wider in its range, until now voluntary and unsolicited contributions are frequently received.

Bequests are to become a source of large increase, it is confidently believed, in the growth of this fund. Assets amounting to more than \$235,000 are now held, in cash, loans, notes, etc.

Beginning from next year, there will be a distribution of three-fourths of the interest to the beneficiaries, according to the original provision. Methodist people would do excellently, and would discharge a real debt of gratitude if they would contribute towards the early completion of this noble work.

OUR CHILDRESS CHURCH.

The train stopped about one hour at Childress as we went to Amarillo to attend the conference, and after lunch our pastor, Rev. J. T. Hicks, drove us in his buggy to see our new church building now nearing completion. It is finely located, right in the heart of the town, and it is built of brick. It is of modern design, commodious and elegant, and furnished with all the conveniences that go with an up-to-date structure of that character. In a few weeks it will be completed, and it will be one of the most beautiful structures in the Panhandle country. It is a credit to our people and an honor to the Savior. It will have very handsome windows, some of which are already in place. One of them is a memorial window to that noble old Methodist pioneer to that country, Rev. J. T. Hosmer. He was born in 1846 and died in 1893. He was not an old man in years, but he was old and rich in his service in that section of the conference. The Church has done well to perpetuate his work in this way. "He being dead yet speaketh." Brother Hicks has done a splendid work in Childress, as did his predecessors, and he is just now seeing the realization of his hopes in this excellent edifice. It will give our people a fine advantage in that community, and their work will command the situation.

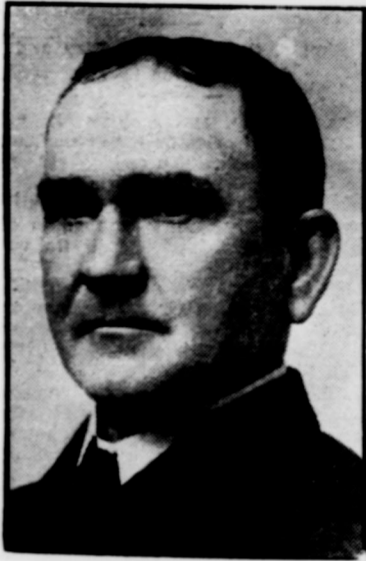
Rev. J. M. Perry, of the Texas Conference, has been transferred to the West Texas Conference, and stationed at Corpus Christi. The brethren over there will find him a true man, a good preacher and a valuable accession to their ranks. For sixteen years he has been a faithful member of the travelling connection, and he has done excellent service. For three years he has been at work in Houston, where he was greatly appreciated by the ministry and the laity of that city.

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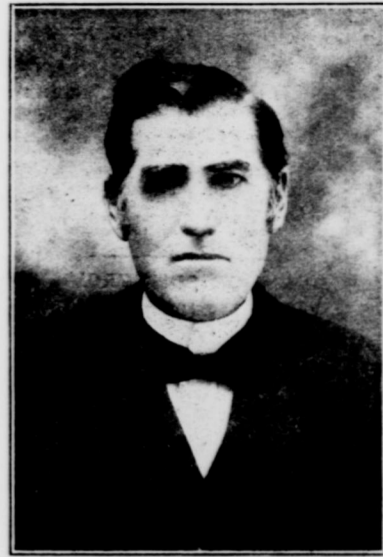
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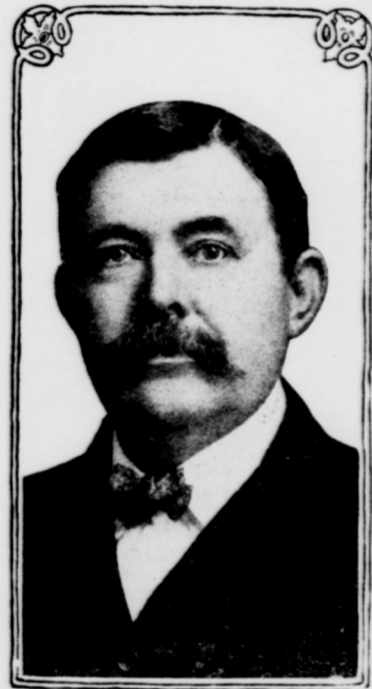
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DR. A. L. FREW,  
President Win One Club First Methodist Church, Dallas.

He is one of the best friends of the Advocate, and all the force hereabout hold him in love and esteem. He did well in the Texas and the old East Texas Conferences, and he will do well in West Texas. He and Godbey were given in exchange for Johnson and Werlein. The latter two will be cordially welcomed in the Texas Conference, and the former will be treated likewise in West Texas. Ours is a wonderfully flexible system, and its results work well.

A MERITED COMPLIMENT.

We clip the following from the Austin Statesman and give to it our hearty indorsement:

Not only the Methodists of Austin, but all those interested in Church affairs in this city, will regret the departure of Rev. S. H. Werlein from the city and the severance of his relations with this Church as its pastor, for he is not merely a strong preacher, but is as well a forceful and effective citizen for good. Under the law of that great Church one man can serve but four years in succession as the pastor of the same Church or congregation, and it is this law that is taking Dr. Werlein away from Austin at this time. It is certain that he and his good family carry with them the best wishes of all of Austin's good people, for this distinguished divine is universally esteemed as both a good and great man, and his family is much beloved by their acquaintances here, too. The Methodist Church and Austin are to be congratulated, however, upon the successor to Dr. Werlein. The Rev. Victor A. Godbey, now presiding elder of the Beaumont District, is one of the truly great men in Texas Methodism. More than this, he is a thoroughly consecrated man of God. And in addition, his wife is one of the sweetest and noblest Christian women and one of the best Church workers living. Though saddened to lose Dr. Werlein, the Church is indeed fortunate to get as pastor so really able and worthy a successor as Rev. V. A. Godbey. The writer knows and knows well the new pastor and his most estimable family and bespeaks for them that welcome that befits the coming of the best and noblest of good people to our midst.

Rev. T. R. Clendenin, who spent a few years effectively in the West Texas Conference, writes the Advocate a cheerful note and sends greetings to his brethren in this State. His present address is Route 4, Gallatin, Tenn.

**FIRST CHURCH, DALLAS.**  
The First Methodist Church of Dallas is thought by many to be the most important one in Texas Methodism. Its peculiar situation of being the only down town Church in the city brings to its pews more strangers and visitors than probably any other Church in our great State. Our strength as a Church in the great Southwest is gauged more by this one Church than any thing we do elsewhere. It has been said by many high officials, including two Bishops, to be the strategic point from which and to which the balance of our Churches rally. While this may be true, yet it is also true that for several years First Church has had, and still continues to face, some hard problems. At the beginning of the present conference year this Church was confronted with the fact that the building of Trinity and Grace Churches into great congregations and the removal of the Ervay Street Church to Colonial Hill had greatly decimated her strength financially and numerically. Yet, notwithstanding all this, it was absolutely necessary to keep the expenses right up to the original figure, as the loyal people of this Church were determined that no backward step should be taken. It was especially felt that the pulpit must suffer in no way, and when Rev. J. W. Hill was given the appointment the membership was highly gratified. It was necessary in many cases to increase assessments, but these have been met cheerfully and it is sure everything will be paid in full.

Another fact that would have hindered a less loyal body of members is that there is a divided sentiment regarding a new church building. The Church has a magnificent lot on Harwood Street that many think should be utilized for a great church building, while many, it appears a majority, believe that the present location is the better place and that it would be retreating to leave it. However, the best of feeling prevails in the matter and it is felt by all that when the time comes to build that the question of location will take care of itself. The new pastor had a very delicate matter to handle regarding this divi-

sion of sentiment, but he has handled it with infinite tact and there is no friction anywhere.

One of the first things Bro. Hill did was to organize the Sunday-school into a missionary society, and much good has resulted therefrom.

Early in his pastorate he urged the stewards to have an electric sign placed in front of the church, welcoming strangers. This was carried into effect and every Sunday night these words of welcome flash out to the lonely and strangers within the city.

He next organized the young men of the Church into a "Win One Club," as an auxiliary to the Epworth League. He put 5000 invitation cards into their hands for distribution among the strangers, especially to the guests of the hotels and boarding-houses and students at the various schools. The

Catarrh Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health. It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice. Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

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result has been very encouraging and the auditorium is crowded every Sunday morning and evening with hundreds of earnest young men. This club, each member pledging himself to win one to Christ during the year, is doing a wonderful work. These young men now number over sixty devoted members.

The exodus to other Churches has been entirely checked, and while many members of First Church live nearer other Methodist Churches, yet with peculiar and praiseworthy loyalty, they are standing by this important work of maintaining a live downtown Church.

The Epworth League has doubled its membership during the year and the women's societies have been increased largely.

The choir is the pride of the city, and the Board of Stewards at their last meeting authorized the enlargement of space in order to accommodate the many fine singers who are making such success of their part of the services.

The congregations have never been better than during the year. There is absolute harmony everywhere, and while there is much work to do and many financial burdens to carry, the pastor and membership are pulling together in a way that insures continued good, not only for the local Church but for the entire denomination in Texas.

The official membership of this Church numbers among its members some of the most prominent business and professional men of the State. The pictures we give of the officers of the different bodies of the Church are no more prominent in the commercial and social life of Dallas than probably thirty other stewards, trustees, etc.

NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE LAYMEN.

On Friday, November 9, at 3 p. m., the Laymen's Missionary Movement held a service in the Polk Street Methodist Church. The meeting was addressed by Rev. John R. Nelson and Rev. W. W. Pinson, of Nashville, and Ed McCullough, of Waco, and Judge W. Erskine Williams, of Ft. Worth. The laymen present as well as the pastors manifested a deep interest in the movement.

After the service the laymen met to organize and elected Judge W. Erskine Williams, of Ft. Worth, leader of this movement for the Northwest Texas Conference. The following laymen were elected leaders in their districts:

- Georgetown, S. T. Morrison, Bartlett, Waco, Ed. McCullough, Waco, Corsicana, J. D. Whitcomb, Groesbeck, Waxahachie, D. S. Switzer, Itasca, Ft. Worth, Arthur McVeech, Cleburne, Weatherford, D. M. Alexander, Weatherford.
  - Dublin, W. C. Streety, DeLeon, Brownwood, J. M. Pressler, Comanche, Gatesville, J. M. Robertson, Meridian, Abilene, F. B. Rynum, Abilene, Vernon, W. M. Taylor, Quanah, Clearendon, J. W. Cartright, Amarillo, Colorado, N. G. Rollins, Aspermont, Plainview, Geo. W. Bares, Hereford.
- It is the purpose of this movement to call forth the laymen of the Church to greater service, that they may assist the forces already at work in the Church to carry the gospel to all the world in this generation. Delegates will be elected to attend a Laymen's Conference to be held at Chattanooga, April 21.

San Antonio District—First Round. (In Part.)

- Laredo, Nov. 23, 24.
  - Dexine, Nov. 29, Dec. 1.
  - Pearsall, Dec. 7, 8.
  - Travis Park, Dec. 10.
  - West End, Dec. 11.
  - Utopia and Sabin, S., Dec. 14, 15.
  - Hondo, Dec. 15, 16.
  - Prospect Hill, Dec. 17.
  - Government Hill, Dec. 18.
  - Carrizo Springs and Batesville, B., Dec. 21, 22.
  - Uvalde, Dec. 22, 23.
  - Cotulla, Dec. 27.
  - Dilley Circuit, D., Dec. 28, 29.
  - South Heights, Jan. 1.
- A. J. WEEKS, P. E.

The Texas Christian Advocate to New Subscribers from Dec. 1, 1907, to Jan. 1, 1909, \$2.00. Subscribe NOW and Receive the Benefit of This Offer

# Epworth League Department

GUS. W. THOMASSON...EDITOR  
Van Alstyne, Texas.

All communications intended for publication in this department and all papers with articles to be commented upon should be addressed to the League Editor.

The following rules should be observed in remitting money on account of the State Organization: Local Chapter dues should be sent to Frank L. McNemy, Dallas. Assembly funds should be sent to Theo. Bering, Jr., Houston.

### State League Cabinet.

President, Allan K. Ragsdale, Dallas.  
First Vice-President, J. E. Blair, San Marcos.  
Second Vice-President, Miss Mattie Harris, Dallas.  
Third Vice-President, P. W. Horn, Houston.  
Fourth Vice-President, Miss Sallie Hartigan, Waco.  
Secretary-Treasurer, Frank L. McNemy, Dallas.  
Junior Superintendent, Mrs. W. F. Robertson, Gonzales.  
Chairman Board of Trustees, T. S. Armstrong, Waco.  
Secretary Board of Trustees, A. J. Weeks, San Antonio.

Fourth Annual Encampment, Epworth-by-the-Sea, August 5-15, 1908.

### SECRETARY'S NOTES.

Responses to the forward movement plan keep coming in slowly, but so far only about thirty-five have responded. Let's double this number before January 1. We can easily do it. Mention the matter to your League at the devotional meeting next Sunday, and get their consent to send in the pledge of one dollar a month at once. Don't put it off any longer. The fact that so few have responded is due to someone's negligence. It seems that every Chapter in the State, however small, would be glad to contribute this small amount toward employing a Field Secretary.

Guy F. Jones, of Gainesville, was a pleasant visitor at State headquarters while in the city attending the Fair. Guy is a Leaguer of the old school, and has a genuine case of the "old time" religion. He is superintendent of the Broadway Sunday-school, and is probably the youngest Sunday-school superintendent in the State.

Ralph A. Porter, President of the Dallas District League, was married October 24, to Miss Lulu Peterson, of Hallettsville, Texas. Miss Peterson is a charming young lady, a consecrated Leaguer, and of a very fine Methodist family. Ralph needs no introduction to most of the Leaguers of Texas. He is one of the most faithful, enthusiastic and efficient workers anywhere. The State League wishes for them the best of everything that the future holds for anyone.

Miss Linda Bintliff, of Austin, visited in Dallas recently, the guest of Mrs. C. Casteel (both of Epworth, '07). Miss Bintliff attended the Ervay Street League Sunday evening, and whistled "It's Just Like His Great Love."

President Ragsdale attended the West Texas Conference at Yoakum, and is in Amarillo this week attending the Northwest Texas Conference. While he is busy at the conferences, however, the work of remitting and subscribing for bonds should not be neglected. Communications addressed to him at State headquarters, 296 Elm Street, Dallas, will receive prompt attention.

Ben Hill is already in his new field of work at La Gloria, Cuba. He sailed from Galveston on October 18. We had a postal from him from Key West, and hope to have a communication from him for these columns before long. Let us constantly remember

## So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER.

With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue.

It adds a hundred per cent to ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

# Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

## ST. PETER'S AND THE VATICAN.

Continued from Page 7.

catcombs of literature—locked each and all in safety boxes away from the reach of the light and the touch of vandal hands. A narrow hall almost two hundred yards long, and dark and winding, like a secret subterranean approach to some cave where treasure is hid, leads between continuous rows of cabinets in whose closed drawers, labeled in Latin, the literary treasure trove of antiquity lies. Presently we outran the echoes that dogged our heels in this weird and melancholy duct, and in the ante-chamber of a great room the sun flashed his glory in our faces. In this room, white with the light of day, the walls fairly screamed with loud and painfully gorgeous pictures, and the ceiling was a lot of riot fluttering angels and praying Popes and saints on the grill of temporal torments—a savage extravaganza of color and piety. Here are kept and carefully guarded the premier treasures of the world's oldest manuscripts. The Codex Vaticanus, earliest copy of the Scriptures extant, has a cabinet all to itself; and beg as much as we would, and tantalizing the keeper with offers of liras enough to stock his cupboard with mackerel fish bait for a year, our treaties and bribes were in vain. He would not exhibit the precious manuscript; not because he was unaccommodating, but because every exposure hastened its decay.

### In the Library.

In lieu of the coveted sight of the Codex we were shown a law brief of Cicero in his own hand, and a bit of the Aeneid in Virgil's own style—in-terlined and corrected, every erasure prized as we would prize the scrawl of a child that is dead. A hundred glass-topped stands occupy the expansive floor, each with its thick lid, removable for momentary glances at the treasures inside; so very like an undertaker's morgue where the victims of a disaster have been collected, and where the curious pass in never-ceasing throngs, looking upon the cold, unresponsive faces of those who are dead. In its very middle a baptismal bowl of the richest, deepest, green malachite, a gift from the Emperor of Russia, is so conspicuous that it never fails to halt the visitor on his rounds.

But if the Vatican library and its museum attract their thousands, let me say the picture galleries draw their tens of thousands. I had had sort of a conceited, shriveled idea that the advent of our little bunch of four hundred Americans were the ne plus ultra of excursionists into Rome. I admit that I was somewhat surprised at the absence of signs of public agitation and concern over our arrival, but I never doubted that the agitation was there, nevertheless—never, until that eventful morn when we, done with the heroics of the chisel and the pen, essayed a flying trip through the vistas of the masterpieces of the brush. Through corridors and halls and back stairways, all of them as narrow as a notion of the dark ages, we squeezed our strenuous way, emerging into little square cells that they dare not dignify with the name of rooms, as exhausted and limp and thoroughly rinsed of perspiration as a rag that has been run through a wringer. Pray, what condition do you suppose we were in for appreciating the works of the "masters?" In every chamber there was the same congestion of polyglot humanity, the excursion dump of two continents; an ocean of people in which our little four hundred was lost like a ripple in a squall.

### Famous Paintings.

Oh, I do not know anything about pictures—would give half my estate, and throw in the harness, if I could stand before a Raphael or Michael Angelo or a Titian, in ecstasy up to my ears, and sigh with head a-tilt and eyes a-stretch, and turn with lofty and ineffable disdain upon the miserable groundlings whose bellies are clogged with the daubers of inappreciation, and crush them with a look. I would give the other half of said estate and a quit claim to my interest in the Anaconda mines to some detective agency that will find a "master" picture in any of the galleries of Italy that is not sorrowed and saddened by some ascetic saint, or that does not deal in some way with the solemn events of religious history. O why did these princes of the brush never hear a call for their talents from the delectable landscapes of Italy? If I had all the "master" paintings and could not turn them into cash, I would trade them for chromos of pleasing views—a hundred madonnas for a single splash-

### BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bad wetting. If it did there would be few children that would do it. There is a constitutional cause for this. Mrs. M. Summers, Box 187, South Bend, Ind., will send her home treatment to any mother. She asks no money. Write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child. The chances are it can't help it.

ing waterfall; a hundred and fifty saints for a single mountain scene with a passenger train paralleling a stream and a buzzard aloft in the azure overhead.

The "Last Judgment," Michael Angelo's best, the work of eight tedious years, is a painting on the smooth surface of a wall of the Sistine Chapel, the entire wall covered with the picture. It is 360 years old and shows its age—faded and blotched. Christ in the center, a hundred sinners plunging into torment with faces of intense agony; the happy elect rising through clouds with convoys of angels; demons in a glee over their prey; and, midway in hades, a Cardinal with an ass' ears and a serpent coiled around his waist—this Cardinal dared to criticize the great master's work and received his punishment in this interpolation—such, in a sentence, is the subject matter of the work. The other two walls and the ceiling are moving, active chapters of the Bible, from the creation assuming form at the hand of vaguely defined Deity, to the decisive struggle between Michael and Satan—all, all, the work of years upon tedious years of Mike Angelo's life. The ceiling pictures we caught upon a mirror furnished for a penny. This is the Sistine Chapel, where the Cardinals are imprisoned while they ballot for the election of Popes, and where all the papal ceremonies take place.

Raphael is not so powerful in description as his great contemporary and rival, but is milder and more pleasing in his effects. He, too, deals in saints and ecclesiasticism; and, by the time we reached his rooms, we—that is, speaking for myself—were thoroughly surfeited with the redundancy of this class of work. I stood for awhile before the "Transfiguration"—his best, and reputed to be the most remarkable oil painting in the world. It is strictly a creation of the painter's imagination, good enough in its way, but spoiled by the interpolation, unwarranted by Scripture, of a couple of saints under a tree, with rings of halo hesitating over their heads.

### A Contrast.

Hat in hand, pressing our difficult meanderings through chamber after chamber, where paintings that have interested the world for ages threw a dash of color and figures upon our memories, we finally reached the limits of our capacity and endurance, and retraced our steps without having seen half the tremendous collection, but still enough to last me for a lifetime and part of eternity.

Down the miles of stairs and halls we tramped with leaden heels, until we passed the last of the Swiss guards (in radiant uniforms that were designed by M. Angelo, by the way; and, still by the way, there is little in all Rome that was not designed by the fertile brain and omnidextrous hand of M. Angelo), out into the clear modern atmosphere, and under a sky more charming than any tints of the greatest brush, in the presence of real, live men more human and natural than all the paintings in the Vatican halls, or all the statues that ever came from the marble joints of antiquity; in an amphitheater of envolving hills and lapsing stream and sloping valley, lovelier by far than any imitation ever limbed on canvass.

That's what I think about it!

### A LETTER FROM HON. T. H. YUN.

By Bishop W. A. Candler.

The following very interesting letter has just been received from our brother, Hon. T. H. Yun, the President of our school at Songdo, Korea: "My Dear Bishop Candler: Our school was opened on the 12th inst., with more than a hundred boys. Up to date we have one hundred and twenty-five boys enrolled. We have already the best patronized school in Songdo. Our 'ginseng shed' is entirely too small. We built on the hill last June a temporary shed of the shape of a cross, roofed and walled with thatch. One of the boys, in making English sentences, said: 'Our school is very ragged.' My dear Bishop, if you were here to-day and saw the shed struggling to stand the wind and rain that are making the boys shiver with cold, you would certainly understand what a 'ragged' school means. I am not complaining, however. Nobody else does. Nay, we are all gay because we know what we shall have soon on the spot where the ragged school stands now. Dr. Wilson Reed has started four buildings in stone. Two of them are nearing completion. Two of them are steadily growing.

"Dr. Wightman Reid, the son of Dr. C. F. Reid, who arrived here about a month ago, has started a dispensary. He shows the energy and cheerfulness of his dear father. It is very remarkable that the son has come to fulfill the promise of the father. (You remember that over ten years ago Dr. Reid promised the people of Songdo a hospital).

## How to Get Rid of Catarrh.

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from it well know the miseries of catarrh. There is no need of it. You can get rid of it by a home treatment originated by Dr. J. W. Blosser, who for over thirty-three years has been engaged in the treatment of catarrh in all its various forms.

His treatment is unlike anything you ever tried. It is not an atomizer spray, douche, salve, cream or any such thing, but it is a direct and thorough local application that clears out the head, nose, throat and lungs, so that you can again breathe the free air and sleep without that choking, stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It avoids the wear and tear of internal medicines which ruin the stomach. It will heal up the diseased membranes and thus prevent colds, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting.

If you have never tried Dr. Blosser's discovery, and want to make a test of it without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 478 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you entirely free enough to satisfy you that it is a real, genuine remedy for catarrh, scratchy throat, stopped-up feeling in the nose and throat, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, etc. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet, which will show you how you can treat yourself privately at home. Write him immediately.

"We are grateful that Mr. Thompson has come. His industrial instructions will be most heartily welcomed by the boys and the people. The mission is gradually regaining her 'face' here. As soon as Mr. Thompson comes to Songdo (he is detained in Seoul now on account of illness), we shall be able to draw up a plan for the school and send it to you. As the school grows we must encourage the country stations to send in their children. The country boys (mostly from Christian parents) will, and ought to, make the backbone of the school. But as most of these boys are too poor to pay their board (about \$2 a month) we must devise some means for keeping them in school. Mr. Wasson suggests that we may have a students' labor fund, say a thousand yen a year (or \$500), which shall support these boys in school without pauperizing them. When Mr. Thompson starts orchards and other farm work, along with industrial shops, these boys may produce articles the income from which may slowly keep up the fund. But to start the fund we need a special appropriation for a few years. We shall be happy to know what you think of the plan or what you can do for it.

"T. H. YUN."

The whole communication reveals the modesty, clear judgment and unselfish spirit of the man. It is remarkable that he should be able to gather so soon one hundred and twenty-five students in school buildings so "ragged" and comfortless. His request for the small sum of \$500 to help needy students will not go unheeded by generous men and women in the Church. Deep is the poverty of the Korean people, and it is not their fault. Two dollars a month is a very large sum to the Korean youths. It will board one of them for a month with such food as will sustain them and satisfy them while they study at the feet of this noblest and wisest man of their nation. This strong, brave man, just recovered from an attack of pneumonia, teaching the youth of his country in an old thatch-roofed "ginseng shed" is a picture of high-souled heroism which the future historian will not lightly pass over. There is nothing like it in any of our mission fields.

I trust that generous men and women will send me at once the \$500 for which he asks. His plan is wise. This small sum, expended as he proposes, will do a vast amount of good. October 28, 1907.

### HEART RIGHT

It Makes a Great Difference.

"About two years ago I became alarmed because my husband had attacks from fainting spells caused by weak heart, from drinking coffee.

"At first he did not like Postum, I had not then learned to boil it long as directions say, to get the rich flavour and brown color.

"After it was made right, he liked it, and now for more than a year he has not been troubled with his heart—in fact, his general health is better than for years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."



The Woman's Department

Mrs. Florence E. Howell, Editor, 170 Masten St., Dallas, Texas.

"THE OLD RAIL FENCE."

An Autumn Picture. It used to mark the woodland lot, an old fence built of rails...

The sassafras along that fence spread out its perfumed wall; Behind, loomed far up in the sky the bright-hued maples tall.

The fence is now of modern sort, of galvanized barb-wire, The rails are gone to make its posts, or used to feed the fire.

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY, NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the North Texas Conference now has three candidates in the Scarritt Bible and Training School...

This Conference Society had previously four candidates in attendance, all at one time, in the Training School—Miss May Spivey, of Bellevue...

The pioneer missionary of this conference Society (since the death years ago in China of the first missionary of the society, Miss Dona Hamilton, of Paris) is Miss Norwood Wynn, of Dallas...

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY, NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Our word is pledged to raise a good, large amount of money by the first of March, 1908. Only three more months to work in at the close of this quarter...

Miss Love, of Childress, has recently gone to the Scarritt Bible and Training School and will be supported by the Vernon District.

Miss Lora M. Neal, of Palmer, was accepted as a candidate for the school a few days ago and will likely be in Kansas City by the time you read this.

Sisters, rally! work! Let us pray that the quarter just closing may bring in large amounts and let us make a strong effort to fulfill our prayers.

FROM TERRELL, NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.

The October meeting of the Terrell auxiliary of the Woman's Foreign Mis-

sionary Society was an interesting occasion and an inspiration to those who attended. The feature of special importance was the dime shower in honor of our noble young missionaries...

We have a scholarship called the M. A. Allen Scholarship, \$40 per year. Pledges at annual meeting were \$50 for Miss Norwood Wynn and \$50 for our missionaries, Misses Kendrick and Dye.

A number of us have been deeply interested in the Mission Studies. The hours in Christus Redemptor are admirably conducted.

Our President, Mrs. George Powell, is splendidly equipped for her position—enthusiastic and efficient. Under her leadership we hope to accomplish great things in this part of the vineyard of our Lord.

We ask an interest in your prayers. MRS. SIDNEY J. BASS.

EMINENT ENGLISH BISHOP WARNS THE AMERICANS AGAINST WORLDLINESS.

You are not your own, said Bishop Ingram, of London, who came to America to open the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church at Richmond. Nothing that you have is your own.

LIFE IS NOT A JOKE.

Repentance, as used in the Scriptures, seems like a very bitter medicine to this generation, for this generation wants to be amused, entertained. It is not a serious age, the one in which we live.

THE CREED OF A SCIENTIST.

I believe in one infinite and eternal being, a guiding and loving father, in whom all things consist, writes Sir Oliver Lodge, one of England's most eminent men of science.

FROM GROVETON, TEXAS CONFERENCE.

The Woman's Home Mission Society of Groveton desires the Conference to know what the members are doing. We

organized here four years ago with ten members. We now have enrolled fifty-three. It has grown very rapidly the last year.

Rev. W. M. Sherrell, our pastor, has been a great help to us. At the beginning of the year we had no home for our pastor. In July we began a parsonage, which is now completed, at a cost of \$1000.

HOW THE WOMAN'S HOME MISSION SOCIETY HELPS THE PASTOR.

I am glad my subject is stated positively—"How the Woman's Home Mission Society Helps the Pastor," and not "How the Woman's Home Mission Society May Help the Pastor."

That this is a most important office, and requires a woman of unusual executive ability, discrimination, tact and energy, is readily understood, but above all other considerations do we seek earnestly to elect a woman to the office of First Vice President of the auxiliary who loves humanity...

I hope to make it very clear that the Woman's Home Mission Society is in every way an aid to the pastor, and in no way a hindrance to or usurper of his duties. That it was designed, not only to aid the pastor, but to do certain classes of work along certain channels that it would be inexpedient for the pastor to undertake, many pastors realize.

There are many acts of kindness and helpfulness that may be performed promiscuously as occasion may arise. All pastors at all places may not require exactly the same aid. Many things essential to the convenience and comfort of the city pastor may be absolutely superfluous to the country pastor.

As many are aware, the average parsonage is at best a place of plain living and self-denial. Especially is this true of the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, which shelters the itinerant and his family. The parsonage, and what it stands for, makes other homes possible and secure in our land.

I especially emphasize this department of local work because I am fully persuaded that no minister of the gospel can stand before his congregation entirely equipped for his work, when he has just emerged from a home of care and depression.

I have no hesitancy in saying had our pioneers, who were hampered by difficulties never quite surmounted, cares never quite banished, hopes never quite realized, but whose lives were replete with years of rich experience and trust in God—I say, had they been upheld by such Home Mission Societies as are common all over our Texas Conference, the history of early Methodism in Texas would have read differently.

Destroys all Hair Germs

Falling hair is caused by germs at the roots of the hair. Dandruff is caused by germs on the scalp. Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly destroys all these germs, keeps the scalp clean and healthy, and stops falling hair.

HILLS BUSINESS COLLEGE

Come to us and the world's best and most modern business education is yours. We teach business as no other school teaches it and demand success of our students.

QUEEN CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE

To earn more you must learn more and you can learn more with us and quicker than with others. We give you more attention and develop your talent and arm you with abilities that will command a high salary.

and have gone forward in the work of Christ, like Abraham, blindly trusting him who has promised to reward them who labor in his vineyard. It is the privilege, and in most instances, the pleasure of the First Vice-President of an auxiliary to accomplish this work.

This fund is usually ample to cover the expenses incident to furnishings, interior repairs, renewing bed and table linen. If the fund happens to be inadequate, do you know what these women do? They give a tea, Church supper, lawn party, or some innocent social gathering, and raise the money.

Our First Vice-President appoints a committee, whose duty it is to see to the tidiness of the church. (I want to remark here that this is usually best done by example, and not by precept, since suggestions as to how the work should be done usually end disastrously.)

The First Vice-President intrusts the benevolent work to three or four women of wisdom, who are expected to use all the judgment they possess in distributing the funds, which are raised by monthly dues, say ten to twenty-cents per member.

Visiting the strangers and the sick of the community is intrusted to women of rare Christian graces, who make it their duty to meet and speak to all strangers at church, invite them to attend church regularly, learn their places of residence, visit them, and co-operate with the pastor in welcoming them into the community.

Do you wonder where so many women fitted for the work are coming from? But they are there. In every auxiliary is enough of the kind above mentioned to carry on the local work. If not, educate some. It requires just a little judgment, a little discrimination, a little self-confidence, more of tact, a heart brimming over with old-fashioned love—all this, permeated by a deep-seated love of Jesus Christ, and there you have a worker in the field ready for local work.

Let all preachers and officials proceed at once to put the financial affairs of the Church on a better business basis than ever before. Let every pastor begin on his collections, while getting acquainted with his people. Likewise, push the circulation of our Church papers. Let every official board make a liberal assessment for the support of the preacher and make provision for payment of same promptly, by the month or quarter. Above all, pray and work for a great ingathering of souls.

It is a fact to be deplored that occasionally some of our women have their names planted upon the Secretary's register, but when the pastor calls for aid that sister is found sacrificing time and means upon the altar of self-interest, she being bounded upon the north, south, east and west by that same selfish impulse; but I am glad to say such cases are rare. We do not consider our pastor an outsider, but ask him to be present at our meetings, and help originate plans for local work, and ask him to call for help whenever and wherever needed.

And still there is another form of aid more important that can no more be measured than can the sunbeams dancing upon the lawn. This is the spirit of prayerfulness for, and co-operation with, your pastor. It must be, else the Woman's Home Mission Society falls far short of the object for which it was organized.

MRS. WALTER E. STEWART.

(We know the foregoing excellent paper will be read with much interest, being so full of good suggestions for the advancement of the work of the Woman's Home Mission Society. We are gratified to have space in this issue for the article, and will welcome others from the same writer, or from any of our members who may find opportunity to write us in connection with the work of the women of our great Church in Texas.—Editor Woman's Department.)

An English Author Writes: "No shade, no shine, no fruit, no flowers, no leaves—Xerosis!" Many Americans would add no freedom from cataract, which is so aggravated during this month that it becomes constantly troublesome. There is abundant proof that cataract is a constitutional disease. It is related to scrofula and consumption, being one of the wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla has shown that what is capable of eradicating scrofula, completely cures cataract, and taken in time prevents consumption. We cannot see how any sufferer can put off taking this medicine. In view of the widely published record of its radical and permanent cures, it is undoubtedly America's Greatest Medicine for America's Greatest Disease—Cataract.

Austin District—First Round.

- Rastrop, Nov. 23, 24. Elgin, 8 p. m., Nov. 25. Manor, 10 a. m., Nov. 27. Liberty Hill and Leander, L. 2 p. m., Nov. 28. Bertram, B., Nov. 30, Dec. 1. Cedar Park Mission, Dec. 3. Webberville, W., 2 p. m., Dec. 5. McDade, M., Dec. 7, 8. LaGrange, 8 p. m., Dec. 10. West Point, W. P., 2 p. m., Dec. 11. Smithville, 8 p. m., Dec. 12. Manchaca, M., Dec. 14, 15. Weimar, M., 2 p. m., Dec. 19. Eagle Lake, E. L., Dec. 21, 22. Columbia, 8 p. m., Dec. 23. Tenth Street, 11 a. m., Dec. 29. First Street, 8 p. m., Dec. 29. Walnut, W., Jan 4, 5. University Church, 11 a. m., Jan 12. South Austin, 8 p. m., Jan. 12.

The District Stewards will meet at the Methodist Church, Elgin, 2 p. m., Nov. 26.

Let all preachers and officials proceed at once to put the financial affairs of the Church on a better business basis than ever before. Let every pastor begin on his collections, while getting acquainted with his people. Likewise, push the circulation of our Church papers. Let every official board make a liberal assessment for the support of the preacher and make provision for payment of same promptly, by the month or quarter. Above all, pray and work for a great ingathering of souls.

JOHN M. ALEXANDER, P. E.

El Paso District—First Round.

- Sanderson, November 16, 17. Alpine, November 20. Marfa, November 23, 24. Chit and Lamesa, at Lamesa, Nov. 30, Dec. 1. Carrizo, December 7, 8. Tularosa, December 11. Alamogordo, December 14, 15. El Paso, Trinity, Dec. 21, 22. J. B. COCHRAN, P. E. 1107 Boulevard El Paso, Texas. Indian meal and vinegar, used on the hands when roughened by labor or cold, will heal and soften them.

Ne NOR Schc profc 45. L.e ( as; 46. tione Georg North Fiore Saad Hutto Tayo Graa Barti Holia Rogge Rouds Beitor Beitor Temp. Moody Troy Bruce Bohem South F Missio Waco, Lorenz Hewitt S Bosque Mount Hubba Mart I Russel Axtell Penelo West ( Abbott Whitn Feoria Morga Aquila Assista N Busine pl Confer H Corsica Corsica Rice S Alma Kerens Richla Worth Mexia Groesh H Thornt Horn I Kirk C Coolidge Barry Bloomh Purdon Frost C Brande Dawson Irene C Powell Munger Bloomh Bristol W Waxah Fort W Italy S Milford Hillsbor Lovelac Itasca S Grandv Alvaraz Venus C Midloth Maypear Bethel S Ovilla S Red Oak Ferris S Palmer Ennis S Hardwel Bristol W Fort W M M C W Gl Pi North F Fort W Fort W Azle Clin Smithfield Grapevin Arington Owe Mansfield Britton ( Joshua ( to b per Cleburne Ang Grandvie Godley C Covinto Kennedi Sunday S Agent S Brot Texas C Mori Polytech C. I Arm

NORTHWEST TEX. CONFERENCE.

Continued from Page 5
School, value of property, \$46,000;
professors, 6; pupils, 107.

APPOINTMENTS.

GEORGETOWN DISTRICT.
B. R. Bolton, P. E.
Georgetown—J. M. Barcus; J. F. Neal,
superintendency.

WACO DISTRICT.

Waco, Austin Avenue—C. R. Wright.
Fifth Street—W. E. Boggs.
Morrow Street—E. Hightower.

CORSICANA DISTRICT.

Corsicana, First Church—J. A. White-
hurst.
Eleventh Avenue—A. L. Moore.

WAXAHACHIE DISTRICT.

Waxahachie Station—J. T. McClure.
Forreston Circuit—L. P. Harris.

FORT WORTH DISTRICT.

O. F. Sensabaugh, P. E.
Fort Worth, First Church—H. D. Knicker-
bocker.

WEATHERFORD DISTRICT.

M. K. Little, P. E.
Weatherford, First Church—T. S. Arm-
strong; L. G. Rogers, superintendency.

DUBLIN DISTRICT.

J. G. Putman, P. E.
Dublin Station—R. V. Evans.
DeLeon Station—C. S. Cameron.

BROWNWOOD DISTRICT.

J. S. Chapman, P. E.
Brownwood Station—S. A. Steel.
Pioneer Mission—W. T. Jones.

GATESVILLE DISTRICT.

Jas. M. Sherman, P. E.
Gatesville Station—A. C. Smith.
Ogelsby—C. C. Hightower.

ABILENE DISTRICT.

J. R. Morris, P. E.
Abilene Station—S. J. Rucker.
Albany and Lueders—W. J. Lee.

VERNON DISTRICT.

W. H. Howard, P. E.
Vernon Station—S. A. Barnes.
Vernon Mission—L. E. Riddle.

Estaline Circuit—C. E. Clark.
Paducah Mission—J. B. McCarley.
Spring Creek Circuit—C. M. Barrick, sup-
ply.

CLAIRENDON DISTRICT.

J. G. Miller, P. E.
Clarendon Station—W. C. Hilburn.
Leim Mission—T. C. Cubertson.

COLORADO DISTRICT.

J. T. Griswold, P. E.
Colorado Station—B. W. Dodson.
Big Springs Station—W. S. P. McCullough.

PLAINVIEW DISTRICT.

G. S. Hardy, P. E.
Plainview Station—T. S. Barcus.
Wright Circuit—H. Bryant.

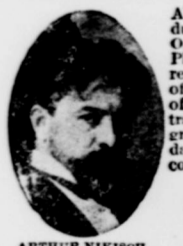
TRANSFERRED TO NEW MEXICO

Conference—L. W. Carleton and G. W.
Shearer; to Texas Conference, J. A.
Moody; to North Texas Conference,

A FEW WORDS MORE.

As there is so little variance be-
tween the views of Brethren Thomas
and Peterson, as expressed in their
recent articles in the Advocate and the

Bro. Thomas and I agree in the de-
sirability of having good singing and
good preaching at our Annual Confer-
ences. We differ, as we have a right to
do, in that he thinks it is proper for



ARTHUR NIKISCH,
Conductor Leipzig Gewandhaus
Orchestra, Conductor Berlin
Philharmonic Orchestra, Di-
rector Leipzig Conservatory
of Music, formerly Conductor
of Boston Symphony Orchestra,

Mason & Hamlin ORGANS

"I have on several occasions both heard and played
your No. 137 organ, and wish to express to you a
sincere admiration for the instruments. They com-
bine remarkable power with a superb variety of tone

Mason & Hamlin Co. BOSTON, MASS.

which we differ is that I cannot go
with him in the opinion that even as
great and wise a body as our mission-
ary laymen, reinforced by two or
three Bishops, has authority to pre-
scribe duties for Annual, District and
Quarterly Conferences. As I view it,

The time to get a great movement
under control is in its beginning. I
remember a few years since when the
Epworth League was about to pur-
chase property and establish perman-
ent headquarters by the sea without

A FULL REPORT.

I want to call the special attention
of the members of the North Texas
Conference to the article in the Advoca-
te of the 31st ult., over the signa-
tures of E. Hightower and B. W. Dod-
son. Many have been reporting in

BRENHAM DISTRICT.

These articles shall prove very mis-
leading if they leave the impression
that the foreigner problem is our only
problem. We have in addition to this
all the other problems which confront
other districts. For instance, we have
just as other districts have, some
charges where the people are poor,

Don't Be Fat.

My New Obesity Food Quickly Reduces
Your Weight to Normal, Requires
No Starvation Process and
is Absolutely Safe.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.



The Above Illustration Shows the Remarkable Effects
of This Wonderful Obesity Food—What It Has
Done For Others It Will Do For You.

My New Obesity Food, taken at mealtime, compen-
sates perfect assimilation of the food and sends the food
nutrient where it belongs. It requires no starva-
tion process. You can eat all you want. It makes

Form with fields for name, address, and coupon for trial package

cesses" and "specials" aggregate more
than twice the amounts reported in
any previous year. What will we do
with that money raised for work
among the foreigners? Will we spend
it where there are no foreigners?

THE PRESIDING ELDER.

So much has been written about the
office of presiding elder in our Church
I thought, as I was only a humble lay-
man, without any interest in the mat-
ter, pro or con, except for the general
good of the Church, I would give my
views.
I do not agree to the idea that the
office of presiding elder should be
abolished. In my judgment the time
has not come for this in the manage-
ment of our Church government. I
think the law of the Church regarding
the appointment of the presiding elder
should be amended so that no person
who may receive the appointment as
presiding elder, and served as much
as four continuous years, shall be ap-
pointed on any other district, in his
own or any other conference, until
such person has served at least one
year as a local preacher or assigned
by an Annual Conference to some
branch of Church work. By this method
we prevent any possible combina-
tions on the part of presiding elders
to serve one district and rotate from
that to another, and thus perpetuate
themselves in office. Besides the ob-
jections of preventing a presiding
elder from rotating from district to
district, and succeeding himself from
one district to another, the office of
presiding elder in our Church is as
high an honor, or position, as the
average Methodist preacher can ever
hope to attain, as not more than one
out of every ten thousand can ever
hope to be a Bishop.

A little powdered borax will often
make washing look extra glossy when
ironed, if thrown into the starch.





