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Editorial.

THE CHRIST OF CHRISTMAS.

Christmas has come to be celebrated, in some way, by the people of all Christian Nations. True that thousands and thousands of them observe it without any real sense of its significance. With them it is a sort of a holiday, and they take advantage of it in order to indulge in the amusements and diversions of life. They make it an occasion for exchanging gifts and tender remembrances; but they have no recognition of the great fact underlying the real Christmas. It is virtually a Christmas without Christ.

But to millions it means vastly more than a mere holiday. While it may have for them some of the features of a holiday, nevertheless they do not lose sight of the fact that it commemorates the birth of Jesus Christ. Not that he was born on the twenty-fifth day of December, but that by common consent we have fixed upon this day for the celebration of this central fact in the history of the race. It is this fact, and not the particular day, that we celebrate. We may have misgivings about the day, but the fact is a part of the undisputed history of the civilization of the world. No sane man now doubts but that Jesus Christ was born and that he lived among men. They may call in question the supernatural in connection with his birth and life, but that he lived and wrought among men is now universally accepted among all students of history. He is one of the great facts of history, so much so that he fills the largest place in the records of history.

To those who are really his followers and believers he is far more than a fact in history. He was not only born in Judea, he not only grew up to manhood, taught his system of religion and was crucified, but the angels announced his birth, he wrought miracles, he died on the cross, he arose from the dead and ascended into heaven where he intercedes for men. He is the Mediator between God and men, the Savior of all who believe, the fairest among ten thousand and altogether lovely. To them he not only lived in the ages that are gone, and did all that the gospels ascribe to him, but he lives today as the highest personality in human experience. By faith in him we are saved from sin and transformed into his likeness, and he is a conscious fact in our personal experiences. He is not only the overwhelming Christ of history, but he is the ever present Christ of our experience. He is more to us today than he was to his disciples in the beginning of the first century. To them he was mostly tentative, but to us he is real. We have the proof of two thousand years with which to back up our faith, and we have the consciousness of his pardon with which to supplement our historical proof. In his birth he brought "peace and good will to men," and into our hearts has come, as a personal possession, this peace that passes all knowledge and understanding. "We know whom we have believed," for he is formed the hope of glory in our hearts,

and by him we are made "partakers of the divine nature."

This, then, is the real Christ of Christmas. And as we enter upon the occasion that celebrates his advent into the world we recognize the event as our hope and salvation. Whatever may be our pleasures, and to whatever extent we may give ourselves over to diversions and amusements in making it a happy day in our homes, the one great fact stands out before us that in his birth and life and death we find our deliverance from sin and our hope of heaven. We, therefore, rejoice in the approach of this Christmas occasion. It stirs within us the best that is in our natures. It brings us closer to the living Christ, and the world looks brighter because he once came into it and made it the place of his abode. And he abides with us today, and all that we have and are we owe to him. As we think of his cradle, of his youth, his mature manhood, his wonderful works and still more wonderful gospel, let us look up with reverent spirits and praise the good Father above for the gift of such a Savior to men.

CHRIST AND CHILDHOOD.

Before Christ was born into this world childhood was a dreary existence. If born a cripple, the little one had no place in the affections of home. It was disposed of as an undesirable member of the household. And if, upon birth, it was discovered to be a girl, she was an unwelcome visitor. The very fact of her sex consigned her, by a sort of unwritten law, to a life worse than slavery. But since the birth of Christ and the triumph of his gospel among men, it is a glorious thing to be born a child in the Christian home. If deformed at birth, the greater the love we bestow upon the little stranger. And we rarely ever stop to make inquiry of the sex of the new-born babe, but the whole home circle hastens to give the little one a glad welcome. Upon it the warmest affections are given, and over it the greatest care is exercised. And the laws of our land throw round it, the moment it opens its eyes upon the light, the protection of the Government, and woe betide the hand that would offer it violence. It was not thus when Christ was born in the manger two thousand years ago. His spirit has made childhood sacred, and his gospel has created the conditions out of which the tenderest affections for the little life are entertained and cultivated. No ill-will in the Christian home for the little stranger, whose coming is hailed with delight.

Therefore, Christmas to the child means more than to the grown person. It is peculiarly the child's event. And what a beautiful season in which to impress upon the pliable mind and heart the story of the Christ-child. The fact that Christ was once a babe brings him close to the child mind. And the further fact that after he grew to manhood and entered upon his mission, he would take the time, amid his busy life, to take little children in his arms and bless them, makes him the special friend of the child still. How natural it is for children to love Christ! It takes but little effort to

prevail upon them to accept him. Grown people sometimes reject him, but children never. No wonder, for he means everything to childhood. Then let us make this Christmas occasion one of delight and help to the trusting childhood of our home circle. It is our province to still hold him before our children as their Savior.

THE LESSON OF THE PANIC.

There seems to be much surprise expressed in some quarters that this panic caught us in the midst of great prosperity. This, as a matter of fact, is the way with panics. They always come down like the "Assyrians" or "wolf on the fold," and strike wonder to the souls of shrinking victims.

The truth is that flush times are the very breeding places for financial storms. Then it is that people become intoxicated with the love of wealth, that mushroom enterprises are floated, that speculation runs riot, that extravagance flaunts abroad. In such times almost everyone invests beyond his means. Such things bring their necessary reactions. They must react. Pay day arrives surely, however long delayed, and reveals the disparity between obligations and monetary ability.

When such a period of reaction comes it is always, in modern times, ushered in by a bank panic. This in the course of a few weeks passes away, leaving many a financial wreck in its wake, but the effect of distrust abides. During this strain the weak and wicked enterprises go under and the strongest are severely tried. Those, however, which have been founded upon good business principles and conducted righteously generally weather the storm.

They are endeavoring to doctor up our system of currency so as to make financial panics impossible. It is human nature that needs the doctoring. If times of prosperity could be made continuous and permanent, it would be to the detriment, if not the ruin, of our race.

In such times it is that greed and selfishness run riot and the great spiritual truths, which are the hope of humanity, are almost wholly ignored. It is the collapse of such worldly prosperity that is the salvation of humanity by showing us what are the eternal verities, what has real value, what is worthless. There is no other way in which such valuable lessons can be impressed on a world-wide scale upon our race.

Have not we all been made to feel in these last few weeks that Christian character was the most valuable of all earthly assets? Have we not seen in a new light that the hope of the Christian, which lays hold upon eternity, which is undisturbed by the storm of this present world, financial or otherwise, brings serenity and joy to the human heart that nothing else can?

Are, then, such fearful financial storms necessary and beneficial? As we are now going forward, yes. But our present progress is neither in the best direction nor along the best road. We need to learn to take life more quietly, to live the simple life marked by homely virtues and homely joys; to be more easily contented with physical

surroundings, and struggle more earnestly for spiritual excellency.

If our modern life can be toned down to a more evenly movement, to more temperate pleasures, to a more moderate gait, then financial disaster would not only be unnecessary but impossible.

But, as things are, can anyone devise a more wholesome tonic, spiritual, mental, financial, ah! even for art and literature, then this same panic, forerunner of hard times, savior of mankind from sensuality and worldliness.

This is a great time for the preacher. The world, heartsick of mammon and his false promises, is ready to hear of Christ. So many have realized the falsity of earthly hopes that they are ready to hear about heaven and the eternal.

The Church will fail of her great opportunity if she does not now summon up all her strength and push her great enterprises to the utmost. We hope to hear of such revivals as we have not had for a decade. We trust that our preachers will push forward with renewed energy and courage. The world needs your message, and just now she has leisure to hear it. Preach salvation to the sinner and a deeper religious life for the Christian.

Often the man who boasts of his breadth and liberality is exceedingly narrow. As a matter of fact, he has more of prejudice than any other mental possession. He is intolerant of the opinions of others and he can assign no reason for it except that which grows out of his limitations.

Some people seem only to be satisfied when they are miserable, and, apparently, their only happiness is in making themselves disagreeable. They shut their eyes to the good things of life, and they put on a long face when they fear some real blessing is nigh. Their experience is made up of complaints and murmurings. Such people need treatment for their livers, and, until they receive it, their godliness is clabbered.

The only true test of character is moral and intellectual worth. In the long run the man who possesses these will stand out in his true light before the world. These qualities will abide. But if a man has to depend upon his circumstances for his character he will not have much character when misfortune changes his circumstances. Better seek the true, the beautiful and the good if you want to leave a name that will shine when you are gone.

When the storms beat against the ship and the waves smite her severely, her strength is tested and her ability to safely ride the ocean is demonstrated. If, however, she has any weak joint, it is detected. So it is with life. When trials overtake us, our faith, our Christian endurance are put under pressure. If we have strength, we realize it; but if we have defects they become manifest. In either event we better understand our conditions, and we learn just where we stand in need of help.

RUINS OF ANCIENT ROME.

The Coliseum and Its Tragedies—The Forum—The Bambino.

By S. J. Thomas.

If there is any time when the melancholy of Rome seems more oppressive than at others, it is at the close of day when the night, sure of the sun's decline issues like a symbol of sorrow from the recesses of the hills and drapes the solemn ruins in spectral robes, and all the multitude of houses huddle together, seemingly closer than in the light, like startled things that have heard the story of the city and fancy the ghosts of its murdered dead are abroad in the falling shades.

Standing at the close of a dreary, rainy day, in that great graveyard of history between the Palatine and Capitoline hills, where every foot of ground is both sacred and accursed time and time again with the events of hundreds of years, I saw the somber curtains part and dissolve in the flashes of the setting sun. I saw the greatest, gravest, grandest ruin of Rome lose every hue of its solemn aspect of the day and turn ashen and dismal in the gray of the gathering night, every mark on its veteran walls and every ugly wound hidden under its sable folds. Through its manifold arches, each a loop in the stitches of time, the stars twinkled like gems on the bosom of gloom, and were it not for the sad environment—the story of man's inhumanity to man—this great ruin with its glittering perforations and its profile in silhouette against the reddening Eastern sky would have been superlatively brilliant and imposing. But there was a grandeur even in its gloom and, best of all, a sublime satisfaction in the thought that its record is past and that it is a ruin—yes, a ruin forever.

Magnificent Ruin.

It is, of course, that old slaughter house of antiquity, that theater of blood and murder and rampant and outrageous brutality, the Coliseum, of which I speak. Magnificent even in its slow decay, with the charitable mosses of years weakly trying to conceal its harsh outlines, it stands unashamed of its past, without a peer in massive relics but one, and that the unexampled pyramids of Egypt, a spent volcano with its fires dead and its crater drained of its blood and gutted of its crime, and half its superb profile demolished as if by the axe of an indignant Providence.

The moon rose and flooded the deserted amphitheater with a broadside of light, clothing the solemn place in a lucent sheen through which we could dimly view the splendid wreck. Shuddering—and who could help it who knew aught of the crimsoned history of the place?—we stood in the arena and looked around upon the terraces of ruined tiers of seats one above the other, up to the crumbling perimeter of the top, in each shadow lurking, we surmised, the spirits of those who were murdered to amuse a heartless public. The black opening that led to lairs long since abandoned seemed to yawn with the ennuil of disuse—no hungry beasts were there, but the passages were open, and when some one suggested, "The beasts! the beasts!" it was enough to startle the little company, and, in affected fear, we ran, all the company separated and walked and ran to every part of the great open space. And later we came together again and heard from the lips of one who knew the story well, the details of the orgies that once characterized the terrible festivities.

Crimes of the Coliseum.

As the speaker tells in graphic words of the crimes there committed in the name of sport, the whole gruesome entertainment materializes before our eyes in a most realistic manner. We see the old theater rehabilitated as of yore. We hear the heralds outside announcing the program of the fete. We see the people come from all parts of the city of three millions and fill the space until a multitude of 80,000 are waiting for

the performance to begin, the galleries choked with the ragamuffins and riff-raff of the street, and the lower tiers occupied by the well-dressed aristocracy and elite. We hear the shouts from the upper rows that announce the appearance of the Emperor at the imperial door, and we see him enter in gorgeous apparel followed by a retinue of attendants, and the great throng bursts into salvos of tumultuous applause. We see the vestal virgins follow in white gowns and pallid faces, and behind them the senator in togas richly embroidered.

We see the preliminary sacrifices with which superstition always prefaced undertakings of moment; and then the music, that subtle influence which nerves men to the endurance of slaughter and solaces them in suffering, thunders forth; and with the audience on the edge of expectancy, the gladiators, bronze-sinewed and athletic, stride into the arena and line up in parallels, saluting the head of the empire. Between them passes a long line of wretches—old men and women, slaves and prisoners, the despised of all classes and conditions—and the backs of these miserables are struck repeatedly and fiercely with scourges in the hands of the gladiators; and we hear the laughter and cat-calls of the galleries as the victims shrink from the lash or cry out in pain. And why not laugh? For this overture of the whip and blood is a mild pastime in comparison with the horrors that are to follow.

Our versatile historian has related the features of this tragedy so often that his voice is never softened by the least trace of pathos in its telling, and he continues the thrilling story mechanically, pointing here and there to locate the various scenes of the drama with the same sang froid that one would detail the doings of a circus.

"Before those dark passages yonder," says he, "grated doors used to swing. Back underneath are chutes that connected with the cages, where the beasts were kept in a starved condition for days to madden them with hunger and to make sure of their proper behavior in the arena."

The Beasts.

Following him intently, and as he continues the graphic narrative into the next scene, we see the shrinking frightened lines of slaves and prisoners who suffered flagellation in the first act, reappear, and fall in hopeless heaps about the ring, some running to the imperial box beseeching pardon unavailingly for release from the doom that awaits them. We hear the tense silence; yes, hear it as plainly as we do the creaking doors that are lifted by attendants and swung back upon their hinges. We see the gaunt devils of the jungle spring into the ring, their ribs visible from permeditated denial. We see them gaze for a moment startled at the overhanging throngs—and wish with all our hearts that they could leap right into the crowd and scatter it, and spare the innocents at their mercy. We see them crouch and quiver with instinctive stealth quite unneeded, and then, horrible to relate! they rush with the fury of their ferocious natures to a banquet upon human flesh. We hear the shrieks of women and the groans of men and the smothered snarl of the monsters as their throats are choked; and while the speaker does not go that far into details, we know that as a part of the ghastly aftermath the ground is crimson and the beasts, still unappeased, are licking the trickling rills of blood.

We can not mentally dwell upon the horrors of this historic scene. The beasts are driven from the arena, and attendants lay another layer of sand, while issuing from ingenious jets disposed about the amphitheater sprays of perfumes and disinfectants offset the odors of the hideous carnage. And the better to dissipate them, the awnings, overspreading the multitude, are agitated by mechanical devices—miserable travesty; the odors are over-

come, but "all the perfumes of Arabia" can not wipe out the stain that has been left upon the name of Rome.

The bones and bloody heads of hair and crimson rags and remnants of mangled flesh are dumped outside into the "spoliarum," and the audience begins to buzz into tete-a-tetes, louder and louder growing until the clamor becomes an uproarious demand for the next feature.

Gladiatorial Combats.

But look! The doors of portals splendid then, gloomy, gaping holes now, are opened and the gladiators reappear in the ring, this time in chariots drawn by the best stallions of the empire. They salute the Emperor with the cry heard throughout the vast interior, "Caesar morituri te salutant," "Caesar, those about to die salute thee." Each carries a short sword and a shield; powerful fellows they are, giants nurtured and bred in the forests of the Rhone and the Danube and the Rhine.

The cars and steeds are hurried out by attendants, a trumpet is sounded, and the gladiators enter the lists of mortal combat amid excited huzzas that are heard beyond the Tiber. Such fencing, such a clanging of shields under the strokes of steel, was never seen nor heard before nor since. Every expert thrust, every deft defense is noted by the assembly and approved with applause.

But now a shield is shattered and falls, and a duellist sinks with a fatal wound, and as his head droops in weakness, the pathetic words of Byron, who stood where we are standing and who saw the vision we are seeing, come to mind:

"I see before me the gladiator lie.
He leans upon his hand—his manly brow
Consents to death, but conquers agony,
And his drooped head sinks gradually low.
And through his side the last drops, ebbing slow
From the red gash fall heavy, one by one.
The arena swims around him—he is gone
Ere ceased the inhuman shout which hailed the wretch who won.

"He heard it but heeded not—his eyes
Were with his heart, and that was far away;
He recked not of the life he lost nor prize,
But where his rude hut by the Danube lay
There were his young barbarians all at play.
There was their Dacian mother—her
Their sire
Butchered to make a Roman holiday."

Slaughter of Christians.

In the time of Claudius, Domitian and Diocletian, we are informed, the last scene in the tragedy of this barbarous sport was reserved especially for a contest between Christians and wild animals, which was a cruel farce, the Christians being armed with weapons they could illly use. Sometimes, says our informant, artificial mounds of soil and shrubs and grass would appear mysteriously upon the arena and out of these tigers, bears and hyenas would spring, arousing the audience to transports of savage excitement.

The last sad scene opens with the appearance of a line of human beings driven by goads and scourges. Into the hands of each a sword is placed, a mockery not unlike that which Jesus underwent at Jerusalem. With these poor weapons they are to defend themselves against the beasts. I see them turn their faces to heaven, not in pleading for rescue from their fate, for they have known hundreds of their colleagues in religion to go the same route and they expect no favors from God nor man in this sad instance. But upon their faces is a look of resignation and assurance that with the bloody dissolution of this house of their bodies they are soon

to be with the Father and Son in person. Then follows a hurricane of flying stripes and shaggy manes and struggling arms and shrieks and groans and blood and crunching bones. Oh! God, is it possible that any creature thou hast made in thy own image can become so brutally deprived as to tolerate and applaud such fiendish horrors as these? They did it, in Rome and in this theater, impossible as it may seem.

A lady faints over there in the dress circle; she is fanned and comes to with the remark, "It was so foolish of me I know, but I never could stand the sight of blood."

I have not overdrawn this picture; indeed, I have not drawn it strong enough to accord with all the facts of history. In this cruel manner thousands of Christians perished during the four centuries of the life of the amphitheater. Thus perished Ignatius, the Christian Bishop, who knelt in the arena with near a hundred thousand eyes upon him and exclaimed, "I am the Lord's wheat and must be broken before I can become the bread of Christ."

With such a history, how great the satisfaction in knowing that the Coliseum is now and forever a harmless ruin! It looks as if Providence had with a scythe of impatience and terrible retribution cut the mammoth thing in two; and oh! if the knife had only fallen before the catacombs had been choked with innocent victims.

In the dews of the night and in the glow of the moon which invested the scene with solemnity I looked upon this superb eclipse of man's creation and thought I had never seen a sublimer sight. Day after day, and every day without fail I returned to it, drawn by the irresistible charm it possesses, and with every visit it assumed a new symbolic phase—now a crater of cruelty happily extinct; now a giant in decay, his vitals torn out and his great frame rigid and bleaching in centuries of sun; now a vast shell whence the re-winged fledgelings of revelry and shame had flown; but always the same majestic, pathetic, splendid, awful tottering pile, deserted and silent as the tombs where the conscienceless multitudes it amused are now asleep, its arches with the stars shining through like the souls of the saints purified with its tribulations; and always inspiring the same mysterious spell of awe and wonder and reverie such as is felt nowhere else in all the earth.

Measure By Time.

What are the dimensions of the Coliseum? Our omniscient local escort answers that "It is about four minutes long, two minutes across and ten minutes around." What queer methods of computation of distance they have in Italy! It is five minutes to that point, fifteen minutes to another, or an hour to somewhere else, always measured by the hands of the clock. I did not buy any clothing in Rome, but I suppose if I had desired to invest in a pair of trousers I should have had to give my waist measure in seconds and my legs at some fraction of a minute. Goodness knows, I wonder what I should have done in the emergency of buying a collar!

Mr. Guide did not mention the height of the Coliseum walls, but I should judge they were something like a couple of minute in altitude. Fortunately, there are all sorts of guide books that give just such information and from these we learn that the structure is a third of a mile in circumference, 620 feet in length and 525 feet in width. It has four stories of arches supported by half-engaged columns. Yespasian began the work of its construction in A. D. 72, and it was completed by Domitian at a total cost of \$3,000,000, not counting the free labor of 6000 captive Jews. The games were inaugurated by Titus in A. D. 80 by festivities that lasted 100 days, in which thousands of men and beasts lost their lives. The arena occupied an oblong space 275 by 177 feet. On certain occasions this arena

was filled with water and in it mimic naval battles were fought, but such must have been a tame diversion to those who could relish an amusement of wholesale murder.

The sports of the Coliseum did not come into disrepute until more than seventy years after Constantine established the Christian as the Roman religion and forbade further Christian persecutions. In the year 404, during the progress of the usual show before a great multitude, it is recorded that a monk, one Temelachus, bought a ticket to the gladiatorial combats, and when they had begun, rushed into the arena and endeavored to separate the combatants. Praetor Alypius, an enthusiastic gladiatorial fan, was so incensed at the interference that he gave orders to the gladiators to dispatch Temelachus. The order was promptly executed, but the heroic incident was sufficient to arouse the indignation of renascent Rome, and the amphitheater was never again used for mortal contests or cruel games.

Nero's Palace.

The ruins stand on a portion of the site of Nero's palace, which was something of a show itself, for it was said to have been the most splendidly extravagant and luxurious establishment that was ever devised by the folly of man. Nero imagined he was a god and had himself deified. (It would be interesting now to have a posthumous statement from this old villain at his present quarters of his status in the hierarchy of the skies.) His palace was a veritable city of splendid creations. Where the Coliseum stands an artificial lake reflected the verdure of trees and the spires and domes of pleasure resorts. Says Tacitus: "Within the inclosure of this palace were expansive lakes and fields of vast extent, intermixed with pleasing variety; woods and forests stretched to an interminable length, presenting gloom and solitude amidst scenes of open space, where the eye wandered with surprise over an unbounded prospect." The ceilings of the multitude of halls were covered with gold and glittered with diamonds and precious stones. The floors were inlaid with marble in exquisite designs. The dining room was provided with turning panels of ebony and ivory from which perfumes were thrown in sprays, and flowers descended mysteriously upon the guests, who reclined upon couches and were fanned by slaves. In this sumptuous palace brave Octavia met her fate, and Poppaea, who succeeded to her position, ruled, loved, idled, and finally died by a kick from Nero's brutal foot. This foolish woman had fads and fancies that would put our own Anna Held to shame. It is said of Anna that she took a daily bath in cow's milk at the beginning of her stage career to attract attention and gain notoriety, but vain Poppaea, when she went abroad, carried with her 500 she-asses that she might bathe twice a day in their milk. It might be observed incidentally here that her tubs must have been enormous or else the individual yield of milk from each ass must have been remarkably small.

Here, too, Britannicus was poisoned, and revelry, debauchery and murder alternated in the luxurious life of the tyrant, poet, comedian and beast. But Nero and his splendid palace crumbled under the hand of his successor, and was absolutely wiped off the face of the earth by envious Vespasian, not a vestige remaining.

The Forum.

In this vicinity, hard by the Coliseum, is the site of the ancient Forum, the heart of the city where most of its history was instigated and planned, if not performed. The Forum, too, is a wreck; twenty-five acres of marble and stone and conglomerate fragments of brick and mortar are scattered about, massed in heaps or re-placed here and there in an effort of recent times to restore the various features of this memorable trysting place of the law-makers and gossips of Rome. Three giant columns of smutted marble standing near the center are the best evidences now of the

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former imposing appearance of the courts.

I stood one day here in the place where the vestal virgins kept the fires continually burning lest they go out and Rome lose her prestige as the greatest power of the world. One of these virgins forsook her calling and joined the Christians, and for this offense was burned alive. She had a special column in the temple which bore her name on its pedestal. This name was erased after her apostasy, and the column still shows the erasure, but the first letter of the name Claudia may be seen in spite of the erasure. Her grave in the catacombs bears this inscription in Latin: "Here lies Claudia, daughter of noble parents, waiting for the day of the resurrection, to receive from Christ the gift of perpetual happiness."

I looked upon the tomb of Julius Caesar there and the urn which held his ashes, and not far away the place where Antony delivered his funeral oration; and the rostrum, too, where Cicero delivered his masterful pleas and against which his head and hands were hung after his murder.

In this narrow vale where Roman history was made through ten centuries of time the dismembered fragments of the marble parliament are gathered in clusters, the ground is swept clean and a half dozen slender columns blackened with age are keeping vigil over the rest of the wreck, until such time, promised soon, when the Italian Government shall undertake a complete restoration of the Forum as it was in the famous olden days. Two fine arches, like doorways for giants, stand in the midst of the salvage of ruins, one the work of Titus and showing in relief upon its inner wall the seven-branched candlestick of the temple of the Jews at Jerusalem; the other erected to Septimius Severus. Somehow or other we had failed to connect with this latter gentleman in our hasty reviews of Roman history, and had to be content with the terse story of the guide that he was the "only negro Emperor Rome ever had and that he died and is buried now in England."

But there is a whole book in a description of the Forum, and I will simply have to run away from the many features that are pleading for a place in this story, any old story to escape the sentence of oblivion to which they have been doomed.

Capitoline Hill.

Come with me now hastily to the summit of the Capitoline Hill, whence the Forum and indeed all present Rome may be viewed to fine advantage. Let us ascend the long flight of steps, the same upon which Rienzi, the last of the Roman tribunes, met his tragic death. Two great statues of Castor and Pollux greet us upon landing, and a little beyond, Marcus Aurelius is astride a horse—the only bronze equestrian statue of twenty that adorned the streets of the first city that were spared by the Goths and Vandals. Father Tiber, a big sensual fellow with rolls of fat on his middle, reclines in marble yonder beside a marble fountain. The city of Rome has its offices here, and as we pass these we notice a bulletin exposed outside the door which we are told is the publication of bans of marriage, required by Italian law as a precedent to a legal union. The Tarpeian Rock is a perpendicular side of the hill, which we visit and overlook. And after we have compassed the city below, and noted the winding Tiber and all the sites the splendid view affords, we are asked to enter a strange old church which occupies a portion of the hill—the Church of Ara Coeli, whatever that may mean. There is just one thing in this old basilica worth the time of the tourist and the fracture of a resolution which any of them may have made never to enter another Italian church. It is the "Bambino." Let's see it.

The Bambino.

This curiosity is an effigy of the infant Jesus which was carved from the wood of an olive tree in the garden of Gethsemane in the fifteenth

century by a Franciscan monk; and both because of the subject represented and of the material used is an object of great veneration by the poor, ignorant, superstitious, super-pious people of Rome. It is almost beyond comprehension that hundreds of thousands of people wearing the name of Christians pay tribute to this little wooden thing as though it were divine and possessed miraculous powers. For more than three hundred years the Bambino has been honored and all but worshiped, and the little fellow, as unconscious of the adoration as the sweating stones of the room where he is located, has been literally covered from head to feet with votive offerings of those who have sought his favors or been the beneficiaries of his supposed supernatural virtue.

We are admitted upon the payment of ten centimes or two cents each. A friar—these Italian friars are as numerous at Rome as American friars in a barnyard—with much reverence and caution opens the door of a room so small that it is little more than a closet, and when a number of candles are lit we stand in the presence of one of the most remarkable things in the religious world. A wooden babe as above described is revealed in the glow of the light, and for a moment we can hardly look upon his features so resplendent is the mass of jewels in which he is clothed; on his head a crown of flashing diamonds, rubies and precious stones of every hue and of priceless value; on his little body thousands of rare and radiant offerings from the faithful; there are rings of all kinds, watches, brooches, necklaces, bracelets, pins and everything carried in a jewelry store and worn by men and women. On many of the pieces are the initials and often the names of the donors. The feet of the babe are of solid gold; and altogether the value of the trappings with which his little frame is covered must run up into the hundreds of thousands.

A Jeweled Monstrosity.

We Americans, of course, look upon the little chubby jeweled monstrosity with eyes strictly of curiosity, but while we are indulging in smiles and reflections upon the ease with which people are led astray, whether it be by a golden calf made by Aaron or by a glittering wooden doll countenanced by the Pope, behind us a couple of women travelers such as we, have dropped to their knees in what to them is a sacred presence.

Charles Dickens, in his pictures of Italy, speaking of this inanimate child to which such virtue is attributed, says: "I met this Bambino in the streets one day going in great state to a house of some sick person. It is taken to all parts of Rome for this purpose constantly; but I understand that it is not always as successful as could be wished; for, making its appearance at the bedside of weak and nervous people in extremity, accompanied by a numerous escort, it not infrequently frightens them to death. I am happy to know that it is not considered immaculate by some who are good Catholics and who are behind the scenes, from what was told me by a good Catholic, a gentleman of learning and intelligence."

I know that the Catholic priests of our steamboat party did not approve of the idolatrous practices connected with the Bambino, for they professed such chagrin at the notoriety the object has received that they would not under any conditions look upon it.

I have before me as I write a picture of this Bambino (the word means "babe" in Italian), which I secured in Rome, and on the reverse side is a printed notation that "the celebrated statue of the Divine Infant was solemnly crowned by the Vatican Chapter on the 2d of May, 1897—100 days indulgence once a day applicable to the souls in Purgatory—Leo XIII, 18th January, 1894."

Aches and Pains.

You know by experience that the aches and pains of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies. Then why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and cures the disease? This medicine has done more for the rheumatic than any other medicine in the world.

Devotional—Spiritual

THAT CHRISTMAS STAR.

BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D.D.

One of the most intensely interesting of my recollections of Palestine is the memory of my ride down from Bethlehem and across the fields that lie eastward towards the Jordan. I said to myself: "It must have been in some of these fields that the shepherds were keeping watch over their flocks on that most wondrous night in the history of our world. Up in the midnight sky hung the star that guided the wise men to the sacred spot. And up yonder hillside trooped the shepherds to find that miracle of all miracles, that babe lying in the manger who was the incarnate Son of God!"

How differently has human history read since that memorable night when the star of Redemption shone out upon a world that had lain in darkness and spiritual death! With that star came the descent of the promised Christ—"God manifest in the flesh!" With Jesus Christ came a new gospel of human brotherhood—a gospel whose keynote was love. With Jesus Christ came a new civilization founded on the golden rule. With Jesus Christ came the perfect model for human conduct; with him came the atoning sacrifice for sin and deliverance from the powers of hell. With him came the "resurrection and the life," and the redemption of a countless host of immortal souls, into an exceeding and eternal weight of glory.

When the Christ of Bethlehem had finished the transcendent work of redemption on the cross and became the ascending Christ of Bethany, the luster of that star began to be visible beyond the narrow limits of Palestine. Apostles, baptized with the Holy Spirit and with fire, went everywhere, preaching the new gospel of salvation. The most extraordinary man of the age, with his great soul illuminated by this star, wrote to Greek philosophers and skeptics, "I am determined to know nothing among you but Jesus Christ and him crucified."

Every minister who has done the best soul-saving work during the past twelve months has done it by preaching the faithful saying that Christ came into the world to save them; he has led his hearers where the star was shining. Not only has he guided them by that star to the only place of pardon, but to the only model and motive for a pure, strong, useful and happy life. To teach sinful, tempted and wayward men and women to steer towards eternity by that infallible and unchangeable star—is not that the great purpose for which pulpits were built and God's ambassadors placed in them?

There are thousands of readers of this article to whom the year now closing has been a year of suffering and sorrow-stricken homes. You have seen dark hours. In one house there is an empty crib, and in another house an empty chair at your Christmas table. No human consolation was even a farthing-candle to cheer your aching hearts. You wanted not guesswork or conjecture, but a light straight from heaven itself, a light that could illuminate the grave and could bring a blissful eternity into view. And oh, what an uplift it was to you when the star of Bethlehem became the star of Bethany's comforted household and resurrection victory over the tomb!

Over the plot in "Greenwood," where the dust of my own precious children is slumbering, that Christmas star is shining. "I am the resurrection and the life;"—"them that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him;"—"I do not leave you comfortless;"—these are the sweet words which the Christmas angels are singing. Our faith, listening to these

voices from heaven, answers back again:

My Jesus, as thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Gloom dim or disappear;
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as thine own
And help me still to say,
My Lord, thy will be done.

And now let me tell you that some of you make the sad mistake of crowding your Christmas into one day or a single week. You ought to have the Christmas star beaming into your hearts and into your homes all the year round. You are generous in giving once a year; why lock up your bounties during the rest of the time? You try to make your children happy at Christmas time; can't you love them as well, and do as much to put sunshine into their young hearts through the other one and fifty weeks of next year? You remember the poor, and make their tables smoke with your bounty; but they can not live on a Christmas turkey for twelve months. You let the star of Bethlehem gladden your heart and cheer your spirits on one day of the calendar. But you can not live on that single glimpse of the blessed light and joy that Jesus sheds. The only healthy and happy Christian is the one who runs his or her Christianity through every day's experience and conduct.

Some people keep their religion for Sundays, and on Monday they fold it up and put it away with their Sunday clothes. Some thaw their hearts and purses out on an Thanksgiving Day or in Christmas week, and then freeze them up again. Periodical religion is a sham and a reproach. A healthy, vigorous, cheerful working and Christ-serving religion can not be maintained on Sabbath and on festival days alone. Every day has got to be a "Lord's day." Every step in your life has got to be taken by the light of that unerring, unsetting star that rose over the hills of Bethlehem twenty centuries ago. You and I must walk in the constant light and constant love of our Blessed Jesus if we expect to reach heaven, or to help others there.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

"WITHOUT IT IS ALL NIGHT."

The word of the Lord is in his house. This is sweeter than honey and the honey-comb. The precepts of the Lord are more to be desired than necessary food. Happy is the man who holds the key to this best of all books. There are many good books. There is food in them for the mind. But the Bible is above all other books. It revelations, its promises, its precepts abundantly satisfy all those who have learned the secret of its depths of knowledge and wisdom.

There is good fellowship in the house of the Lord. Man was made for communion with his fellow-man. The best people in the world are found in the Church. They are often severely criticised. Some of them deserve criticism, and all of them have infirmities and faults. But where can anyone find better people? Not in this world. The best, the truest, the purest, the most upright, the most benevolent and kind-hearted people in the world are found in the Church of God. To dwell among them and commune with them every day is better than the best fellowship of the wicked. "It is better to be a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."

One can never exhaust the catalogue of good things found in the house of the Lord. The songs of

A FEELING OF SECURITY.

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

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SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE BY MAIL.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., for a sample bottle, free by mail—it will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys. When writing be sure and mention the Dallas Christian Advocate.

Zion are sweeter and richer than any other songs. The meditations which the house of the Lord provokes are the sweetest meditations that ever engage the mind. The joy of God's house is sweeter and more enduring than any other pleasure. It is a joy unspeakable and full of glory. The peace which the religion of the Bible brings is sweeter and richer than any other peace. It is a peace which passeth all understanding. The hope of the gospel is better than any other hope. It is a hope of heaven, which is as an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast. The righteousness of Christ exceeds all other righteousness. Those that hearken to the commandments of God enjoy a peace which flows like a river, and a righteousness which is as the waves of the sea.

It is the soul that trusts in the Lord, that finds his way into this feast. So soon as the wanderer gives over his wandering and fruitless searching after comfort and happiness, and gives God his heart, he is abundantly satisfied. Then he can sing: "As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under his shadow with great delight, and his fruit was sweet to my taste. He brought me to the banqueting house and his banner over me was love."

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The above Sterling Silver Pencil is the newest little novelty of the day. A pretty present for Birthdays, Holidays, and any occasion upon which a neat and useful remembrance is appropriate. In rich relief is shown the Horse-shoe, Four-leaf Clover, Wishbone and the Lucky Pig with its kinky tail. French grey finish; only 3 1/2 inches long when closed. Sent prepaid to any address upon receipt of \$1. Any initial engraved free.

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DROPSY Cured; quick relief; removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; 33 to 60 days effects permanent cure. Trial treatment given free to sufferers; nothing failed. For circulars, testimonials and free trial treatment write
DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box G., Atlanta, Ga.

OUR ADVOCATES.

By Dr. John H. Brunner.

Under the term "Advocates" we include the weekly papers published in the interests of our Church. Some of them may be called by other names, but they all "advocate, that is, espouse, plead, defend, vindicate, the cause of Methodism; and Methodism is said to be "Christianity in earnest."

The influence of these papers is very great. The more you try to comprehend the subject, the larger it grows, till you pronounce it inconceivable. These Advocates penetrate all sections of our country. You encounter them in the cities, the cross-road villages, on the farms, the cabins in the wilderness, and even the poor prisoners' cells. Varied is the reading matter they afford—something suited to the divers and diverse grades and conditions of the people. Week after week, month after month, year after year, from generation to generation! It is marvelous in our estimation—it is beyond our comprehension. And the influence affects, not only for this world, but for the endless ages of eternity.

No wonder great care is used in the selection of editors. No other office, not even the Bishopric, is half so important. The pastor speaks to hundreds; the editor to the thousands in printed words, which do not perish in a breath—and words that may do service in after years. Old papers are oft potential.

The Advocates are beneficial to all classes of people, especially to the preachers. What a source of inspiration and information to the pastors! And what a help, too, in case the Church members are a reading people! About the wisest thing a wide-awake pastor can do is to sow Advocates thick in his field of labor. And what wiser thing can a man do for himself and his family than to secure the weekly visits of one or more of these Advocates?

Of old the "people perished for lack of knowledge." Wesley, as a wise master builder, took care to guard against such a fatality. It is simply amazing to contemplate the number and variety of his publications. And his followers the world over have followed his example—the pattern shown them in the mount. Books, magazines, quarterlies, monthlies, and so forth—but the greatest of these is the Advocate family. They are like the angels—all in the Divine service, at it all the time, and with all their might.

An eclipse of the Advocate family would be an unspeakable calamity. There is no retrograde among those led on by the Advocates. Individuals, families, communities advance while under Advocate guidance and inspiration.

A VOICE FROM HARDY M. E. MEMORIAL CHURCH.

All praise to God for his wonderful goodness to manhood! And we, the members of Hardy Memorial Church, feel like praising his holy name for his wonderful goodness to us for the many blessings received in the past conference year, and praise him for the bright prospects for the year to come. We feel particularly thankful for the return of our beloved pastor, Brother Daniel, for we feel that it has only been through the hand of God that this child of God has been able to achieve such wonderful work in the upbuilding of the Christian religion in this community.

We held our first meeting for this conference year Wednesday night, December 4, and had a glorious result of one bright conversion, and many hearts were made to rejoice for the abiding faith in the love of a blessed Savior. Never have I seen a conference year open with brighter prospects for good work. We should all pray together for the advancement of the Christian religion, nor should we neglect the family prayer. We are far from thinking that the good old custom of having family prayers is being dropped from Christian homes. It is a custom held in honor wherever there is a Christian life, and it is the

one thing which more than any knits together the loose threads of the home and unites its various members before God. The short religious service in which parents, children and friends daily join in praise and prayer is at once an acknowledgment of dependence upon our heavenly Father and a renewal of consecration to his work in the world. The Bible is read, the hymn is sung, the petition is offered, and unless all has been done as a mere formality, those who have gathered at the family altar leave it helped, soothed and strengthened and armed as they were not before they met. There the sick and the absent are remembered, the tempted and the tried are commended to God; and, as the Israelites in the desert were attended by the pillars and the clouds, so in life's wilderness the family who inquires of the Lord are constantly overshadowed by his presence and love. It is possible to have daily communion with God, if we will only keep ourselves in the proper state of mind.

I have not as yet been advised as to the exact plans of Brother Daniel for the coming year, but have such abiding faith in his excellent judgment and Christian intent as to give me an assurance of good results in all his undertakings; and I look forward with hope for glorious results to report from Hardy Memorial Church in the near future. Pray for us, brothers, that we may go forward in the good work and grow not only in strength but in faith, and live a life that will be commendable in the sight of God; that when we are called to our reward for our work done on earth, and the shadow of death is closing from our vision the beauties of this world, we may behold the dazzling brightness of eternal glory, where sorrow never comes and where tears shall all cease flowing; and may we safely cross over the river of death and sweetly rest under the tree of eternal life, is and ever shall be the prayer of your brother in Christ.

H. C. CHAPPELL.

NOTE FROM BRO. E. T. BATES.

I believe in migration. It is one of the peculiar characteristics of life that causes the multitudes that gaze upon a man to exclaim, "That man has rubber in his heels!" The great Head of the Church believes in it; hence the exhortation is, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." The great commission given to the apostles was "go." Our great Church acts upon that principle; hence our itinerant system—moving. There is not any room for the sluggard. A man must be a gladiator and act his part upon life's arena. I believe in the itinerant system; and although I am a superannuated preacher, I am going to itinerate. I am going to migrate to the far West to the arenaceous valleys of the Salt River—Phoenix, Arizona. There, beneath a clear sky and a milder climate, I shall remain for a short time for the zephyrs to fan my brow, and shall take the aroma with which they are freighted in order that I may become juvenescent again.

Possibly by the time this reaches my brethren I will be in Phoenix, Ariz., which will be my address.

EUGENE T. BATES.

A PERSONAL NOTE.

At the recent conference at Houston I sold a layman a copy of my book, "A Missionary Church," and was compelled to meet a committee at once and could not give the exact change due. Being a stranger I could not find him any more though I diligently sought him. If the brother will kindly send me his name and address I will remit him the amount due him.

W. W. HORNER.

Neches, Texas.

PERFECTLY SATISFACTORY.

Blaylock Publishing Company: The Machine came yesterday and I find it perfectly satisfactory.

MRS. M. J. COCKE.

Chappell Hill, Texas, Dec. 10, 1907.

REV. EVANDER A. BAILEY AT REST.

I felt a deep sadness steal over me as I read of the sudden departure of my very dear Bro. Bailey, who fell on sleep at Dublin, Texas, December 5, 1907, aged 71 years, 1 month and 8 days. He was born in Marion District, South Carolina, November 1, 1836; converted in Caddo Parish, La., July, 1858, under the ministry of Rev. Sam J. Hawkins; licensed to preach at Clarksville, Texas, in July, 1859. Rev. H. B. Hamilton, presiding elder; received on trial in the East Texas Conference late in 1862, and traveled Canton Mission in 1863 until August, when he was appointed Chaplain of Bates' Regiment, C. S. Army, where he served until the war closed. He located in 1865 and engaged in school teaching until he was readmitted into the Northwest Texas Conference at Belton, Texas, November, 1871; On Cleburne Circuit, 1872; Alvarado, 1873-74; Comanche, 1875-76; Hamilton, 1878-79 Daville, 1880-81; Liberty Hill, 1882-83; Corn Hill, 1884; Bosqueville Circuit, 1885. At Corsicana, Texas, November, 1885, Bishop McTyeire appointed him presiding elder of Stephenville District, and for twenty-one consecutive years he continued to serve the following districts: Stephenville, Gatesville, Cisco, Weatherford Corsicana and Dublin. At Brownwood, November, 1906, he was retired with his own consent, and in one year's time "he was not or God took him." How merciful was a gracious Lord to take him home without long years of continued pain and anxious waiting. Every one who knew him well, I fully believe, will agree with me in saying he was a great and good man. As a preacher he had but few equals. He was a constant student, a profound thinker and reasoner. While sometimes a little slow or tedious he never failed to interest and comfort the devout listener. As a friend, he was true, devoted and constant. For thirty years we have been on the most intimate terms of loving Christian intercourse and friendship. We traveled, slept, eat, worshiped and rejoiced together. Often since my long confinement he has traveled far and spent money just to cheer and comfort me. Nearly a year ago he came and spent several days with me. In his last letter to me he said: "If I live and have the strength, I shall visit you about Christmas." But he has gone and I shall meet him no more. I never knew a better, truer and more consistent preacher or man. He spoke evil of no one, never became excited, nor did I ever hear a word or see an act of anger from him in all the years of our association together.

I write this because I loved him. I trust to meet him soon in a brighter, fairer world, where there is no more night. He was educated at McKenzie College. May blessings abide upon the lonely widow and children.

E. L. ARMSTRONG.

A TRIBUTE.

My heart is sad as I read of the sudden and unexpected death of our beloved brother, E. A. Bailey. Surely a prince in Israel has fallen. A great man has gone from us. He was ready, ripe and mellow. His testimony in the conference love feast at Amarillo was so full of assurance, love and submission. We should be thankful for the life of such a man. May the Lord give the comfort and consolation of the gospel he preached so long and faithfully to his grief-stricken loved ones in this their sore trial, and may we all follow his example of faithfulness till we are called to meet him in the haven of rest beyond the dark river.

GEORGE F. FAIR.

Plainview, Texas.

CALL FROM THE BROTHERHOOD.

That faithful soldier and battle-scarred veteran of the cross, Rev. E. A. Bailey, died at the home of his friend, Rev. R. B. Evans Dublin, Texas, Sunday, December 8, 1907, at 7 p. m. Let us gather around the tent of our fallen comrade, bring all possible comfort to his sorrowing loved ones and

take fresh courage to "press the battle to the gates." He was a member of the Conference Brotherhood, and your mortuary fee of \$2 is now due. (To avoid forfeiture this must be paid within thirty days). Send money by express or P. O. money order, and be sure to return the card to be receipted. Call expires January 12, 1908.

M. S. HOTCHKISS,

Sec. N. W. T. C. Brotherhood, 1508 N. 5th St., Waco, Tex., Dec. 12.

THE FORT WORTH PREACHERS' MEETING.

The meeting was opened with prayer Monday, December 16, at 9:30 a. m., with Bro. W. H. Matthews in the chair.

The following reports were made: Rev. H. M. Long reported that there were splendid services at Polytechnic College. The spiritual atmosphere was especially good. At the morning service there were three resolved to live a higher life. Mrs. Barnum conducted the League service. At this service three volunteered to consecrate their lives to special lines of Christian work.

Rev. Ashley Chappell, of Weatherford Street Church, reported good services. There was one conversion and one addition to the Church since last report.

Rev. R. C. Armstrong stated that he had been preaching at various places since conference. Nothing special was reported concerning his work in connection with Polytechnic College.

Dr. H. A. Boaz made a statement about his work at Polytechnic. He has preached at different places since conference.

Rev. L. A. Webb stated that the congregations at Central Church were large. An Epworth League has been organized. The pastor's salary has been raised \$400 above last year's salary. There has been several additions to the Church since conference.

Rev. C. A. Bickley reported good services from Riverside. The League and Sunday-school were reported to be in good condition. There were two additions to the Church and one baptized.

Rev. Frank E. Singleton reported that there were large congregations at the Glenwood Church. One man was reclaimed at the Sunday service.

Rev. W. M. Lane, from North Fort Worth Church, reported good services, two additions to the Church and two candidates for baptism. Special efforts are being made to complete the new church.

Rev. D. A. McGuire reported good services at Rosen Heights Church. The Sunday-school is improving. The work on the parsonage is being pushed forward.

Ira C. Kiker, representing Missouri Avenue, reported large congregations at both morning and evening service. The services seemed to be especially effective. The Sunday-school is in a prosperous condition.

Rev. W. H. Matthews reported all the services at Mulkey Memorial good. The League and Sunday-school work is doing well.

Rev. H. D. Knickerbocker reported good congregations at both morning and evening services. There was one addition to the Church at the morning service. At the evening service there was one conversion and one addition to the Church by baptism.

W. H. MATTHEWS, Chairman.
O. P. KIKER, Secretary.

"A WORD, ANNOUNCEMENT AND OTHERWISE."

I am now in a position to give my entire time to my beloved employment—that of bringing men to Christ in special revival efforts. I do not care for name so much as fruits, and instead of "evangelist" I shall feel honored if the brethren will dub me "pastors' helper and personal worker," and believe I can prove this to be no misnomer if given an opportunity.

I love God, I love men, and I believe that the Christian religion in its final analysis is a practical demonstration of Christ in the life of the individual. I am persuaded that the strength of the Church will never wane until we cease to emphasize the power of

AN UNUSUAL HONOR CONFERRED ON AN AMERICAN MANUFACTURER BY THE LATE KING OSCAR II OF SWEDEN.

The late King Oscar of Sweden was distinguished in the field of letters and music as well as that of statecraft, and his discriminating taste in things musical gave exceptional weight to his judgment in such matters.

Having secured one of the celebrated Cabinet Organs made by Mason & Hamlin of Boston, he was so pleased with the instrument that he conferred on its makers the extraordinary honor of an award of the much coveted Grand Swedish Gold Medal, *Litteris et Artibus*, an honor rarely conferred out of His Majesty's dominions.

He also presented one of the organs to the Royal Academy of Music at Stockholm, and appointed its makers Furnishers to his Court.

Christ to save men from sin. I believe in regeneration before Church affiliation, and instead of trying to increase the Church numerically we should emphasize the necessity of the new birth, and Church membership will be an after consideration.

I discussed the matter of my location during the year with my presiding elder, and now that I am in local ranks I shall follow the Spirit's leadership and go anywhere in the United States if needed. I sincerely believe God led me in my location. My five years' experience as a pastor on circuits and stations has taught me the need of revivals that revive and keep revived. I shall endeavor, under the Spirit's leadership, to do a thorough work and shun superficiality in revivals and personal conversions.

I will have a large tent in time for the summer campaign, and will announce the name of the musical director later, as I am now looking out for one. I am now making my slate for the year and will be pleased to correspond with the brethren if addressed at Tyler, Texas. I have with me a personal worker, unexcelled in his special class of work, and believe that with our abandonment to the Holy Ghost, Christ will be held up, sin seen and forsaken. ALLEN TOOKE.

Tyler, Texas.

STAND BY YOUR PREACHER.

Now that the conferences are all over in Texas, let every one settle down and go to work.

That all are not pleased is a matter of course. This is not to be expected. Receive your preacher with a warm welcome; make him feel that he is among friends; tell the people that you have the best preacher in the world; tell them to come out and hear him; stick as close to him as a brother, and if you see any fault in him, don't run around and tell Tom, Dick and Jones about it. Go to him and tell him of it. Nothing hurts a preacher more than his members running around telling the people about his faults and places; it kills his influence. Always speak well of him and hold him up through thick and thin, and all work together for good and make it the best year of your lives. May the good Lord help us all to do our duty.

W. J. McCRARY.

Winfield, Texas.

A WOMAN'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You can cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box 187, South Bend, Ind.

METHODIST WOMEN, ATTENTION, PLEASE.

I am no longer able to do my house work for my family, consisting of myself, husband and two boys, aged 8 and 16, and want to appeal to the good women to help me get a good, competent, white woman, who needs a good place to work and earn her living. Do you not, some of you, know of a good woman who needs a good place of the kind? If so, kindly write me, or let the woman write me, and thereby confer a favor on both her and myself. I can refer to either present or past pastors, or other good reference if necessary. Favors will be greatly appreciated. Address Mrs. Mattie Armstrong, Burleson, Texas.

WANTED GOOD DOCTOR.

A good location for a first-class young doctor. Address Rev. Thos. I. Beck, Toyah, Texas.

Notes From the Field

Kempner.

After a long and dreary drive of over two hundred miles I have received a delightful welcome by the people I have been appointed to serve. My predecessor, Bro. Franks, left the charge in good shape and many friends behind. God bless him in his new field. The faithful Methodist preachers' message is gladly received by our intelligent membership, and they are always ready to prepare and provide for their messengers sent to them by the appointing authorities of the Church. May God crown the labors of our great Church in all her growing enterprises to crowd the gates of glory with greater revenues of praise than in any of the years preceding. I regretted to leave my good friends of Cuero District, but there are numerous conditions up here not needful to name. An angel might desire to exchange fields of labor with any faithful Methodist preacher however sterile and stony the ground the latter may be called to cultivate or distant and secluded. The promises of our victorious Lord and Leader undergird our faith and hope, so we are assured of success in our work.—H. M. Glass, Dec. 4.

Daingerfield.

Here we are, sent back to Daingerfield for another year, for which I am thankful. This will be my last year on this work, as this is the fourth year that I have tried to serve this people. We have been received cordially, and expect to make this the best year of the four, by the help of the good Lord. This is a good people and we hate to see the time come when we will have to go from them. But such are the Methodist laws, and we are strictly Methodist. We want the preacher that follows us to know

that he will find the best people he ever served. They will pound him and shake his hand and love him if he will let them, and he will have a good year and will hate to leave them. We were glad to get our dear old presiding elder back with us. R. A. Burroughs is a great presiding elder, we think, over here in this country. Well, we are wound up and ready to start for another year's work. We must have one hundred converts this year. Begin to pray for it, brethren of the Daingerfield Circuit. Let every man do his part and trust the good Lord, and he will bring it to pass.—S. N. Allen, Dec. 11.

Covington.

I have made one round on the Covington, Blum and Rio Vista charge. To say we have been kindly received would express it tamely. A sprinkle of good things began to fall from the first day, such as spareribs, sausage, etc. But last night, after prayer-meeting, it began to pour, and such a shower! Sacks of flour, buckets of fresh country lard, canned goods, coffee by the bucketful, etc. But among other things was a delicious fruit cake. This is for Christmas. Now, Bros. Editor and Publishers, if you will come to see us we can feast you one time sure. The clouds from Covington, Blum and Rio Vista all united and poured upon this parsonage these nice things. We are about to complete our new church at Rio Vista. Will occupy it second Sabbath in January. Bro. Walker, of Rio Vista, one of my stewards, is the designer and builder of this beautiful church. Any brother who wants to build would do well to figure with him. We have here at Covington some old-time Methodists who have long stood by the Church with their money and prayers; among whom are Uncle Ben Gathins, Mrs. Jas. Gathins, who gave the lot for the parsonage; Mrs. Wm. G. Gathins, Dr. R. A. Williamson and wife, J. M. Rogers and mother, Mrs. Jennie DeWinnier and Mrs. John Williams. These have stood by the Church from twenty to fifty years. Many others have come in later and are true soldiers for Christ, ready for service or sacrifice. O that this may be a great year for the conquest of the cross.—W. H. Crawford, Dec. 12.

Carthage.

Our city has just passed through one of the greatest revivals that it has experienced in years. Scores and scores were saved, numbers were added to the Church and the members of the Church were greatly revived. The meeting began November 15 and ended December 1. Judged from a human standpoint the time was very unpropitious. The panic was being keenly felt. Sawmills and planers were closed down or in the act of doing so. For the little cotton made there was no market. But with faith in God we went forward with our plans. Bro. Geo. P. Bledsoe, of Gilmer, came a few days ahead of the date fixed to begin our meeting and begun to train the great choir to lead in our gospel of song. Rev. Russell J. Birdwell, of Weatherford, came in on time and opened the campaign. But the rain came and the wind blew. We had to make the third start, and the third start proved to be a charm indeed. The time came for me to go to my conference, and I went. The meeting continued increasing in interest and in power. About two hundred were converted, and among this number about thirty married men. The Methodist gets seventy new members, the Baptist (two Churches), thirty-nine and the Christian Church two. Eight others have given their names, but are undecided which Church to join. Twenty-eight family altars were established. The effects of the meeting are seen in the Sunday-school and prayer-meeting. It is seen in the homes, stores, offices, shops and on the streets. You can read it in faces and feel it in the clasp of the hand. Many who were at outs publicly bur-

ied the hatchet and handle. Many others who not only believed in, but practiced, personal liberty, drink no more. During the progress of the revival, a lineman came to town with a quart of red-eye; he met a friend, offered him a drink, and to his great surprise, it was refused. He tried another, and yet another, with like result; he gave his whiskey to a negro, went to Church and gave the preacher his hand to drink no more. I could go on and on telling of the meeting, but must quit. Bro. Birdwell certainly has a message for men. He is safe and sane. He has his own way of preaching, and it is a good way. He is uncompromising, hews to the line, and does not engage in any claptrap methods. This makes the second meeting he has held for me—the first being at Caldwell. Measured by every standard, both were great meetings. Bro. Bledsoe is an elegant gentleman; highly educated, cultured and a sincere Christian. As a choir leader and soloist he has few superiors. I am glad to know that he will travel with Bro. Birdwell next year. Birdwell-Bledsoe as gospel campaigners make a fine team. A handsome purse was presented to them by grateful Carthage. I begin my second year at Carthage with a sense of great responsibility, but with thanksgiving for the past and hopes for the future I press forward to the goal. The season's best wishes to my many friends and brethren in the Lord.—Chas. U. McLarty.

Seventh Street, Temple.

Bishop Candler sent us back to serve our fourth year at this place. We have had a most cordial welcome accorded to us on our return. In fact, everything that heart could wish—love and appreciation—has been lavished upon us. We had scarcely reached home when the poundings commenced. They lasted for some weeks, terminating last Friday night in what might be termed an avalanche of good things. Our Board of Stewards met and raised the preacher's salary \$200. This followed a raise last year of a little more than \$200. So our physical wants are being cared for. We have had about fifteen additions to the Church since conference. Last week it became necessary to have my tonsils removed, and as my throat was still sore, on Sunday Bro. Simeon Shaw preached for me, while Bro. B. R. Bolton preached for him; and at night Bro. Shaw filled his own pulpit, while Bro. Bolton preached for me. It was a great day for Seventh Street Church. The house was well filled at both services, and we listened to two very excellent sermons. There was one addition to the Church. The prospects are very bright for a year of great growth for Seventh Street Church this year.—A. W. Hall.

Couts Memorial, Weatherford.

God is wonderfully blessing us at Couts Memorial. Yesterday was, indeed, a great day here. Received eleven into the Church, seven of them being on profession of faith. Our Sunday-school was the best yesterday that we have had for months. Each Sunday brings ten and fifteen new pupils, until the attendance is about double what it was five weeks ago. Brother Ernest Camp is making us an efficient superintendent. We have a faithful band of teachers who are doing a great work. Our preaching services are largely attended, the house being very near full at every service. Already we have had several professions, some of these being in the homes and others at the altar of the church, and about twenty accessions to the Church, about twelve of whom were on profession of faith. Our Leagues are simply fine. We started five weeks ago with a mere little handful of Juniors. Our attendance for the five Sundays since conference has been: 7, 25, 37, 44, and 56, respectively. The children are taking wonderful interest in this work. Oh, how I love to see them grow, both in numbers and interest! Sister Sarah Camp is our faithful and good superintendent. She is doing a great work. We reorganized our Senior League just two weeks ago, but already it is go-

The Polytechnic College

Of Ft. Worth, Texas, H. A. Boaz, M. A., D. D., President.

Opens its Second Term January 1st, 1908. This flourishing school has an excellent location and splendid equipments. On a twenty-five acre campus it has five large brick or stone buildings, and a splendid athletic field. Thirty professors and teachers compose the Faculty. Last year 869 students were enrolled in all departments. A large student body is now present pursuing the standard courses leading to the A. B. and B. S. degrees. Special advantages are offered in the departments of Music, Art and Oratory. A good Commercial School is maintained. Young Ladies' dormitories under the immediate care of the President and his wife. Watchman on duty all night. Experienced nurse. Young Men's dormitory under care of Prof. and Mrs. Sigler. Let all new students be present on January 1st. For catalog and further information address.

REV. C. L. BROWNING, M. A. Sta. A., Fort Worth, Texas.

ing forward with a vim. Yesterday we had a most profitable and interesting program. Paul Camp is making us a good President, and Miss Susie Jones has already proven to us that we made no mistake in putting her into the responsible position of First Vice-President. The other officers will fill their places well. As pastor of this Church I am praising God for the good beginning of what I expect to be the greatest year of my life so far. I feel sure that we are already at the beginning of a great revival year at Couts Memorial. This is a very responsible place. Being located, as it is, in the north part of Weatherford, it has a wide field for usefulness. We ought to have at least one hundred conversions and accessions this year. The material is here. God is opening the way, and by his grace we expect to take advantage of it. I am confidently expecting one hundred conversions this year at Couts Memorial. I thank God that my lot has fallen with this good people. With all this I can not forget the good people of Britton Circuit, whom I left with a sad heart and streaming eyes. I hated to leave, but willing, of course, to go where God wills and our Church sends. I came to Weatherford. I hadn't been here long until I felt sure I was in the hands of a good, loyal people. We earnestly request the prayers of all who read this, for we certainly need your prayers. To God be all the glory.—Leonard Rea, Dec. 12.

Bellevue Circuit.

We were glad to be returned to the Bellevue charge. The people have received us kindly. They pounded us with fresh meat for a while, and then they finished it up with a general pounding. They brought flour, meat, coffee, sugar, canned goods, etc. The Friendship Church pounded us also with eleven gallons of fruit and canned fruit. All this was very much appreciated, and we pray that we may be able to serve them in a profitable way. We have a good people and a nice charge—good enough for anybody—but we need a great revival, and we are praying that this is the year for it to come.—R. E. Porter, Dec. 16.

Weatherford.

Well, some folks may not be in harmony with our Church on the presiding elder question, but we believe in them in the Weatherford District. The kind that we have is alive to every interest of the Church, and holds the entire situation in his grasp. Not an interest of the Church escapes him. For preachers and people he has a care. But the interest of the Church is paramount, and lies heavily upon his heart. The district has prospered under his administration, and will doubtless prosper more, even to large proportions, in the future. Now listen: On last Tuesday the District Stewards met at the district parsonage at 11 o'clock a. m. Out of twenty-four there were eighteen present, and the pastors of the town, with their families, were present. The business was transacted rapidly and pleasantly, and at 12 o'clock dinner was announced, and we repaired to the dining-room. My! Those two massive turkeys and all the appurtenances appertaining thereto. Well, it was one of the most delightful occasions it has been my privilege to enjoy. That justice was done to the dinner, there is no doubt, and in some instances I'm sure injustice was done, for remember, Brother Alsop, of Weatherford Circuit was there. Well, Weatherford is

well named this year, having three of the biggest preachers (avoidupois) in the conference—M. K. Little as presiding elder, Alsop and I as pastors. Poor Brother Rea does the best he can, but he can't pull down the beams like we do. But he is not a lightweight when it comes to filling Couts Memorial. Fine reports are coming up from every quarter of his splendid work. His congregations are filling his house. He is a success. Brother Alsop is starting off splendidly on Weatherford Circuit. As to First Church—well, we are here and hard at work.—T. S. Armstrong.

Granbury.

You need not say that a Methodist preacher living in a town or city somewhat removed from his good people can not, and will not, be remembered by his generous and well-wishing people. That will not do. Last Saturday afternoon, December 7, a number of our noble-hearted women of Fairview Church appeared in front of our parsonage place in their buggies, and, after greetings were passed, those good ladies began to unload a fine lot of good things as an expression of their appreciation of the pastor and his family. When a band of noble Christian women take it into their heads to do a splendid, generous thing, they never fail in their purpose. And to all such as those Fairview ladies we express our sincere thanks, and wish for them all joy and happiness.—H. Bascom Owens.

Winchell.

After four days' travel in rain and mud from Ballinger, I reached Winchell on Saturday. Preached on Sunday and Sunday night to as attentive congregations as I ever met. The wife and children arrived the following Tuesday, and that night almost the entire town stormed us and gave us a good pounding. After a speech of welcome to the preacher and family by Brother Frank Abney, that noble man and successful steward who is always his pastor's friend, and a short response by the writer, we had some excellent music and pleasant social enjoyment, and then adjourned, feeling that all were brought closer together and made better by this meeting. May we reap great temporal and spiritual blessings the coming year, is the earnest prayer of the pastor.—J. M. Baker, Dec. 11.

Luling.

When the conference wheel turned it brought this preacher a capital appointment, but a long and expensive move. However, we are here, and we find a thriving, hustling little town of two thousand people, most of whom are big-hearted and generous. We were received on the point of Luling's hospitality and brotherly kindness. In advance of our coming, the good ladies overhauled the parsonage and furniture, and made thorough preparation for our reception. And the pounding? Galore! So we eat and give God thanks, and feel delighted with our good people. The beloved has been with us and preached two very interesting sermons. He is wide-awake, and is out to make other folks, if

Continued on Page 16

Texas Germicide and Disinfecting Co., Dallas, Tex., offers a cheap but reliable plan that will enable Churches and schools to comply with the Texas law. After Oct. 1st, the law of Texas will require "all places for public gatherings" to be disinfected regularly. We do all the work for you, and OUR CARD tacked on the wall will be accepted by the authorities as PROOF that the law is being complied with. Write to-day for disinfecting plan.

BABY'S DREADFUL CASE OF ECZEMA

Extended Over Entire Body—Mouth Covered With Crusts as Thick as Finger Which Would Bleed and Suppurate—Disease Ate Large Holes in Cheeks—Hands Pinned Down to Stop Agonized Scratching—Three Doctors' Best Efforts Failed to Give Relief.

BUT CUTICURA WORKS A MIRACULOUS CURE

"When my little boy was six months old he had eczema. The sores extended so quickly over the whole body that we at once called in the doctor. We then went to another doctor, but he could not help him, and in our despair we went to a third one. Matters became so bad that he had regular holes in his cheeks, large enough to put a finger into. The food had to be given with a spoon, for his mouth was covered with crusts as thick as a finger, and whenever he opened the mouth they began to bleed and suppurate, as did also his eyes. Hands, arms, chest, and back, in short the whole body was covered over and over. We had no rest by day or night. Whenever he was laid in his bed, we had to pin his hands down, otherwise he would scratch his face and make an open sore. I think his face must have itched most fearfully. "We finally thought nothing could help, and I had made up my mind to send my wife with the child to Europe, hoping that the sea air might cure him, otherwise he was to be put under good medical care there. But, Lord be blessed, matters came differently, and we soon saw a miracle. A friend of ours spoke about Cuticura. We made a trial with Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and within ten days or two weeks we noticed a decided improvement. Just as quickly as the sickness had appeared it also began to disappear, and within ten weeks the child was absolutely well, and his skin was smooth and white as never before. F. Hohrath, President of the C. L. Hohrath Company, Manufacturers of Silk Ribbons, 4 to 20 Rink Alley, South Bethlehem, Pa., June 5, 1905."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c) for the form of Chocolate Coated Pills 25c per vial of 60 to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Frogs, Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, Book on Skin Afflictions.

The Home Circle

DOLLY'S LESSON.

Come here, you ignoramus,
Come here to me, I say;
You don't know any letter
Percept zat straight old A.

Now look here, Dolly Dimple,
And zis first letter see,
Zis one zat's made of straight lines
And one across is Z.

Zis one wiz him slippers on,
We call him Mr. E;
Zat one wiz two little humps
Is known as Mr. B.

Zis here R is jest like B,
'Cept he has jest one hump;
You put a straight line onto it
'Stead o' the other bump.

Dolly, dear, in the course you know,
Zis little one is A;
Now are you lookin' at me,
And hearin' all I say?

Come, sit up straight and listen,
An' at ze picture look;
Now Z-E-B-R-A spells horse,
'Cause ze picture's in ze book.
—The Children's Visitor.

THE ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS.

The celebration of Christmas is older than Christianity and more widely spread.

In pagan days men kept at this season the festival of the new birth of the sun, rejoicing that its "return march" would bring promise of renewed warmth and vegetation.

Among the Romans the Saturnalia was a season of feasting, and no war was declared, and no capital executions allowed during the festival days. The hymns of Saturn were the Roman substitute for our Christmas carols, and presents to the poor made this Roman feast the ancestor of our modern Christmas.

Among the northern nations of Europe this season was celebrated by the Yule (Yule, Jule, Iul, or Iol) Feast in honor of their god, Thor, with songs, dances and savage rites. With the ancient feasts our Christmas was incorporated after the establishment of Christianity.

The Christmas festival of the nativity was not settled on December 25 until the fourth century. Before that time it had been a movable feast, like Easter. Christmas has been celebrated in every month, from October to April.

Our Christmas carols come from Palestine—cantare, to sing, and rola, a joyous interjection. The earliest collection of them was printed in 1521, but they were sung long before. Our Christmas tree comes from Germany, Santa Claus from Holland, the stocking from Belgium and France, while England contributes the Christmas card, the Yule log, the turkey, plum pudding and mince pie.

The custom of church decorations comes from Bible days.

"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary."—Isaiah 9:13.

The decorating with holly, it is said, comes from heathen times, when green boughs and holly were hanging about their houses that fairies might be sheltered by them.

"A bright and blessed Christmas day,
With echoes of the angels song,
And peace that can not pass away,
And holy gladness, calm and strong,
And sweeter carols, flowing free!
This is my Christmas wish to thee."

MRS. LAURA ROBINSON.

HOW THE BIRDS CURED TOMMY ASHTON.

Day after day, day after day, and never a drop of rain during the burning July; clouds of dust rising as wagons passed over the old road, and the grass in sunny places brown and dry. In the little house itself, set in the midst of an orchard with one great elm at the side, Tommy from his little white bed looked out now and then to the hangbirds' nest on the elm, to which year by year the same pair returned. He could lift his head now for a minute or two, even if it did drop again and feel queer and light, and look out to the branch where just

ished and indignant hangbirds drove him away.

Other birds in other trees were watching, it seemed, for one and another came flying low, took a sip and away again; then another and another, the news seemed to travel till a dozen and more birds—robins, finches, song sparrows, and even a stray bluebird, drank their fill and took their turn at a bath; then flying to the top of the tall syringa clump, preened their feathers in the sun.

"More pans, mamma, more pans," Tommy said with a bubbling little laugh as full of joy as the song sparrow's notes; and his mother said: "Just as many as you want, dear. It's lovely to see them."

That is the way the cure began, Day after day, first in the hammock, then in a little chair, and at last free once more to run where he would, Tommy watched the five shallow dishes, two under the syringas and the others under trees.

The birds, it seemed, had their own hours, coming at about 10 a. m., 1 and 5 p. m. The doctor, even when he was no longer needed for Tommy, stopped to watch the frolic. The family cat had to be carefully trained to let them alone; but though at last she sat calmly by, nobody knew just what her opinion was as to losing such chances for the meal she liked best.

And so the days went on; and Tommy's thin, shaky little legs grew round and strong, and he ran and shouted in the old way. He himself at last kept the dishes clean and filled with fresh water, and far into the Indian summer later birds came in the sunny noon for a bath.

Tommy is a boy still—though a big one—but has always more and more love for these little brothers of the air; and as long as he lives, he says, he means that bathtubs shall stand ready for all that will come. Some of the more daring birds have even for a moment perched on his head or shoulders, and he knows well that his confidence is what might be for all the bird world if only men were kind and birds knew them so.—Helen Campbell, in The Interior.

MAKE THE CHILDREN HAPPY.

A little while ago I was guest in a large family where the mother was of the nervous, fretful, trouble-borrowing kind of woman, who neither enjoys herself nor will let others enjoy themselves. There was scarcely five minutes during my stay that she was not correcting, repressing, scolding or nagging one of the children. It did not seem to make any difference what they were doing, she would tell them not to do it. If a child stood in an open doorway or near an open doorway, or near an open window, she was sure he would "get his death of cold." He must not eat this, he must not play that, he must not do this, he must not do that.

She kept on repressing her children in this manner throughout the evening until they were very nervous and fretful. The result of this constant repression is that there is not a really normal child in the family. There is a sort of hungry, unsatisfied look in the faces of every one of them. They give one the impression that they long to get away from their mother and to let themselves out in laughter and play to their heart's content.

It is worse than cruel, it is a crime to crush the childhood out of any life, to repress the fun-loving instinct, which is as natural as breathing, for no wealth or luxuries can compensate for the loss of one's childhood.

We have all seen children who have had no childhood. The fun-loving element had been crushed out of them. They have been repressed and forbidden to do this and that so long that they have lost the faculty of having a good time. We see these little old men and women everywhere.

Children should be kept children just as long as possible. What has responsibility, seriousness or sadness to do with childhood? We always feel indignant, as well as sad, when we see evidences of maturity, over-seriousness, care or anxiety in a child's face, for we know someone has sinned somewhere.

The little ones should be kept strangers to anxious care, reflective thoughts and subjective moods. Their lives should be kept light, bright, buoyant, cheerful, full of sunshine, joy and gladness. They should be encouraged to laugh and to play and romp to their hearts' content. The serious side of life will come only too quickly, do what we may to prolong childhood.

One of the most unfortunate things I know of is the home that is not illuminated by at least one cheerful, bright, sunny young face, that does not ring with the persistent laughter and merry voice of a child.

No man or woman is perfectly normal who is distressed or vexed by the playing of children. There was something wrong in your bringing up if it annoys you to see children romping, playing and having a good time.

If there is a pitiable sight in the world, it is that of parents always sup-

Treasures Found in Our American Forests.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers of this and other countries. Even the untamed Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., believes that our American forests abound in medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them, and, in confirmation of this conviction, he points with pride to the most marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action.

The reason why "Golden Medical Discovery" cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

To aid in healing old sores, or ulcers, apply Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve to them while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to purify and enrich the blood. Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve is cleansing and pain relieving. It destroys the bad odors arising from suppurating, or running, sores and puts them in the best possible condition for healing.

The "All-Healing Salve" is a superior dressing for all open, running, or suppurating, Sores or Ulcers. For healing open wounds, cuts and scratches it is unsurpassed.

If your medicine dealer does not have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock mail 50 cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and you will receive it by return post.

In treating all open sores, or ulcers, boils, carbuncles and other swellings, it is important that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery be taken persistently to purify the blood and thereby remove the cause of the trouble. It is in the blood that the great battle of health has to be fought. The ulcer and the sore are simply the scarlet flowers of disease, with roots running down into the blood. These roots must be eradicated or the disease will break out afresh. "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanses the blood of all foul and poisonous accumulations, pushes out the dead and waste matter, and thus purifies the entire life current. Disease in the flesh must die out when it is no longer fed by foul blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" effectively cures disease in the flesh by curing its cause in the blood.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of catarrhal pelvic drains, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus

and other displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines and physicians had failed.

Nursing mothers and over-burdened women in all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by overwork, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating, restorative strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and rendering the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, back-ache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable pelvic catarrhal drain, prolapsus, anteversion or retroversion or other displacements of womanly organs, from weakness of parts, will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully, and fairly persistently, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle-wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

The Success Sulky Plow

Here's a plow you can buy at a reasonable price and it will last you your lifetime. And you will have an all-purpose plow, too—does the same work and does it just as well as the really high priced plows and it has none of their complications.

It Is Beam Hitch

with no frame. There's lightness and light draft. Only a few parts, and they simple ones. Adjustable front axle, dust-proof, removable wheel boxes, adjustable rear wheel attachment. Widest latitude in the hitch, and you can set it to plow any depth, two to eight inches. Just the kind of plow you'd expect to get long, satisfactory service out of. Write for catalog and let us tell you more about it.

The Parlin & Orendorff Imp. Co.
State Agents, Dallas, Texas.



pressing their children, telling them not to laugh, or not to do this or that, until the little things actually lose the power of natural expression. Joy will go out of the life when continually expressed.

The first duty we owe a child is to teach it to express itself, to fling out its inborn gladness and joy with as much freedom as the bobolink when it makes the whole meadow glad with its song. Laughter, absolute abandon, freedom and happiness are essential to its health and success. These are a part of its nature. It cannot be normal without them.

Suppression of the fun-loving nature of a child means the suppression of its mental faculties. The mind will not develop under abnormal conditions. There is every evidence in a child's nature that play is as necessary to its normal, complete development as food, and if the fun-loving faculties are suppressed the whole nature will be strangled, its expression stifled. Play is as necessary to the perfect development of a child as sunshine is to per-

fect development of a plant. The childhood that has no budding and flowering, or only a partial unfolding of its petals, will have nothing but gnarled and pinched fruitage. The necessity for play in the very beginning of a child's development is shown by the fact that the instinct to play is so strong in all young life, including the entire animal kingdom.—Success.

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OFFICE OF PRESIDING ELDER.

The office of presiding elder seems to be a question which is agitating our Church at the present. It is at least one which is employing the pen of newspaper scribblers. It is to be hoped that no evil will grow out of it, but that good will result from the interchanging of views. It will not be denied that the presiding eldership has been in the past an indispensable factor in our great itinerant system. Without it Methodism would not perhaps stand in the front ranks of God's battling hosts. But judging from the tenor of the many articles in our papers anent this subject, this arm of our work is at least limping and some are ready to abolish the office. But, perhaps, we would do well to go slow at this point. The machinery of Methodism is a most magnificent piece of workmanship. The presiding eldership, or something like it to take its place, is absolutely indispensable to our great itinerancy. The itinerancy in the past has been the most efficient means of sending the gospel to the poor. "The poor have the gospel preached unto them" was Christ's Messianic credentials and will always be the evidence of the Divine mission of his Church. Therefore, we would do well to inquire what is the trouble with this office and what the remedy?

Some attribute the failure in this office to the men appointed to it. They assume that when a preacher becomes stale and unacceptable in the pastorate that he is then appointed presiding elder. This is a covert and I've concealed attack on our good Bishops. This situation against our Bishops is most unkind. Our Bishops, unlike the Pope, are fallible and do sometimes make mistakes. It is, therefore, true that incompetent drones are sometimes appointed to this very responsible position. But this is the exception and not the rule, and therefore, does not account for the disrepute into which the office has recently fallen and raised such a howl upon the part of some people. But some of the aspirants for the office clamor for a succession in it, and demand the retirement of every presiding elder at the end of his term and the appointment of new and untried men. Such a rule would be to compel a commander-in-chief of an army to select new and untried men to lead in every battle, which would inevitably result in the defeat of any army. Would it not be wiser to adopt the Napoleonic plan of selecting our captains for merit in real battle, and then adopt the civil service law and keep the meritorious in office?

Again, it does seem we might learn something from the past. When the presiding elders did their most successful work, the maximum number of charges in a district was twelve and was often a less number. Under this law a presiding elder could give a whole week to each charge, preach Saturday and Sunday and in the revival season follow up (without extra pay) his quarterly meeting, and thereby be of great help to both the preacher and people. The good people could then see something of the benefits growing out of the office. Then the presiding elder's salary was only a good average of the salary paid the other preachers of his district, and his pro rata of the quarterage was cheerfully paid.

Now the maximum number of charges in a district is thirty. With thirty appointments in a district a presiding elder is compelled to hold more than two Quarterly Conferences every week in the year. Largely over half of these meetings must be held in the week days. The presiding elder, without fault on his part, makes a flying visit, meets a few of the stewards and preaches to a handful and reads the Disciplinary questions and gets his money and rushes off to repeat the same program at the next place. With a district of thirty appointments he has one hundred and twenty conferences to hold in fifty-two Sundays, with sixty-eight to be held in the week. With largely over half of his meetings to be held in the week, he is compelled to labor in a way that he is seen and heard by but few people, and it is not surprising that a large majority

neither know him nor appreciate his faithful labor. Hence the complaint that the presiding elder receives too much money for the work done on any particular charge. But we are told the people ought to be loyal, and they ought. But the people reply the Church ought to be just and equitable, which is also true. Now, what are we to do? If we had the power we might compel obedience, but loyalty is an element within the human breast which can not be forced. If tyrants had known and appreciated these facts they might have lived to reign and many defunct governments might have been in existence to-day. Men may prate about loyalty till they grow gray, but until you make people see a thing is meritorious, all will be vain. Among a free people no law is worth

with all its merits and eliminate the question of the presiding elder's salary. 2. It would add to the salary of the preacher in charge whatever amount said charge formerly paid the presiding elder—say from seventy-five to three hundred or four hundred dollars. 3. It would put many of our best preachers back into the pastorate instead of compelling them to deal out the gospel in homeopathic doses. It may be sugar-coated, but still infinitesimal in quantity on some mammoth district. 4. It gives each charge and each preacher a fair representation in the Bishop's cabinet. For no man can fully represent thirty preachers and thirty charges. A mistake at this point often afflicts either a preacher or a

The Babe of Bethlehem

By J. G. F. FINLEY, Roseland, Texas.

Son of God and Son of Man,
Lowly-born in Bethlehem,
Cradled in a stable manger,
Like some poor, unwelcome stranger,
With no place to call his own,
Near the lowly kine he slept,
While his maiden-mother kept
Her long vigil all alone.

Thus He came to Bethlehem,
He who wore heaven's diadem;
Lord of hosts and King of glory,
Lowly-born of wondrous story.
Let the herald angels sing,
Let the shepherds leave their fold,
Let the wise men bring their gold,
Let the world adore its King.

Come, thou Babe of Bethlehem,
Come and be our Guest again;
Not in inn or stable manger,
As some poor, unwelcome stranger
Would we have thee now abide,
But our homes and hearts we offer,
All we have we freely proffer—
Every door stands open wide.

Come and be our Guest again,
Once a Babe in Bethlehem;
Listen to the songs we sing thee,
And accept the gifts we bring thee,
Like the men of olden time,
Take our incense, myrrh and gold,
Naught we have would we withhold,
For we give Thee what is thine.

Come, thou Babe of Bethlehem,
To this saddened world again;
Let us hear the angels singing,
While the Christmas bells are ringing,
Turn earth's sorrow into song,
Set the mourning captives free,
Let the world be glad in thee,
For its weeping hath been long.

Come, thou Babe of Bethlehem,
To this darkened world again;
Let us see the day-dawn gleaming,
Let us see the bright light streaming,
Light of light and hope of men,
Change to day earth's long, long night,
Make our pilgrim pathway bright,
Wondrous Star of Bethlehem!

Come, thou Babe of Bethlehem,
To this sinful world again;
Hear us now our sins confessing,
On us now bestow thy blessing,
Son of God and God of love,
Make us strong to do thy will,
Bid our restless hearts be still,
Fit us for our home above.

Come, thou Babe of Bethlehem,
Come and dwell with us again;
Son of God we here adore thee,
See, we bow the knee before thee,
Lord of lords, of kings the King,
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone,
Every heart shall be thy throne,
Every tongue thy praises sing.

the paper it is written on unless it has behind it public sentiment.

Might not this problem be solved and the office be renewed in all its youthful strength by making the districts smaller and the presiding elder a pastor, receiving his pay from his own charge?

Let his duties be just what they are to-day except he shall not be required to go to each Quarterly Conference and read the usual questions which the preacher can do just as well. But if complications arise, he can fill all the functions of the office as at present. This plan is already practiced by our Bishops in some cases in the foreign missionary fields so as to economize both men and money.

1. This plan would retain the office

charge for a whole year, and sometimes both.

W. H. HUGHES.

THE BREWERS AND REFORM, THE STATE OF TEXAS AND THE SALOON.

In the Galveston News of the 11th inst. I noticed a communication from Mr. Adolph Busch with reference to "the prohibition wave that is sweeping the South." He declares himself in favor of local option, and says, "If a saloon is obnoxious to a community, let it be voted out." That reminds me of a certain old bachelor that I knew in a Texas town that tried to assume control over his brother's boys. One of them was playing in a mud hole one day, and he stormed out: "George, get out of that mud hole, or I'll wear

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you out!" The little fellow told him he would get out when it suited him, and he replied: "Don't you fall down, then." The brewers have stormed at the local optionists and tried to scare them out; but, finding that that would not work, now say we will help you to help us to be good. I have this to say: I don't want any of their help, and I think I voice the sentiment of every true local optionist in the South. A sow can't reform her pigs; they are hers, and they are hogs.

Mr. Busch also has "a plan" that should (?) meet "universal" approval with reference to Sunday closing. Listen: "Close the saloon from midnight Saturday till 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon and let them open; that would give every one an opportunity to go to church in the morning." O my, don't that sound! A brewer fixing things so that "all" can go to church! I sometimes wonder if they do persuade themselves that we haven't got a bit of sense. Why should the saloon dictate measures with reference to Sunday closing? Is it because they are the only set that has sufficient intelligence to frame a law that would suit the people? I would like to have a full house every Sunday morning, and will welcome every brewer, bartender and saloon man; but I don't expect such results from a law that allows a saloon to open at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Do you?

He says that "Oklahoma's doughty legislation cost him just a million dollars." Well, that's not the last million that he will lose, if God lives and rules this old world. I don't know whether I will live to see it or not, but somebody will. I have but one request of God, and that is that he let me live to see the saloon driven from Texas. I am now 32 years old, and I think I will see it before I superannuate.

Now another thing. I noticed in the same paper and the same issue a communication from Austin that made me tired. It's wonderful how some people can fix things up to fit. They were rejoicing over the fact that the recent victories for the antis would bring a few thousand dollars into the State Treasury. I wonder how that sounds to the mothers of these communities? Their boys have got to go in order to put a few thousand dollars in the treasury. I want the treasury to have money; and I feel sure that it will have to have more than it has, but I don't want it to come through channels that means death to thousands of our best young men.

If the State needs money, let it tax the Church property of the State. We have several millions of dollars worth in Texas, and if it is money they want I for one am willing to pay my part on these things. There isn't a preacher in Texas that is worthy of the name that wouldn't rather pay the tax on the property of his charge than to have a saloon in it. I would render it at its full value and more if they wanted it and pay every dollar of it before I would have a saloon in Franklin. The women will pay it; they will sell eggs and see that it is paid, if it comes to the place that the State can't spare the saloon. We can spare it, and if God lets us live we will spare it. They can boast of their victories now, but we ain't done yet. Like the Irishman that laughed at the idea of throwing the bull over the

clayroot, they had better get their laugh out now—it won't be funny afterwards. Give us Texas for prohibition and we will take it for Christ. JESSE LEE.

Franklin, Texas.

MARS INHABITED?

Your New York correspondent, H. W. Finlayson, in your issue of November 14, seems to have soared away on the wings of fancy. His opening sentence shows a bold flight: "That the planet Mars is inhabited there is no longer doubt."

It is all doubt, Brother Finlayson. Webster's Dictionary: "Doubt—a fluctuation of mind arising from defect of knowledge or evidence."

The planet is admitted to be far away, 38,000,000 miles at its nearest approach. What about those two fancied "canals" 2500 miles long and from three to twenty-five miles wide? And that in a planet which, according to Finlayson's admission, has no clouds and no rain! He insists on an atmosphere much rarer than ours, so much so that the inhabitants must have big lungs; but he fails to tell us how a world can have water and air and yet have neither cloud nor rain.

But he tells us, "The surface of Mars, it is believed, must naturally be a desert." And yet he boldly asserts, in his opening sentence, that there is no longer doubt about its being inhabited. In his fancy he says, "The men of Mars are probably taller than are the inhabitants of this planet." But whether they have a wilder fancy than some inhabitants of earth he does not say. He leaves that in the shadow of doubt, but insists that the people are there, having dug two canals 2500 miles long and from three to twenty-five miles wide through a desert! Why not import a few of those tall inhabitants to finish our short and narrow canal across the Isthmus of Panama? JOHN H. BRUNNER.

Hwassee College, Tenn.

LITTLE THINGS.

"Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly farthest and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest; little hearts are the fullest, and little farms are the best tilled. Little books are read the most and little songs the dearest loved. And when Nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little; little pearls, little diamonds, little dews. Agar's is a model prayer, but then it is a little one, and the burden of the petition is but for little. The Sermon on the Mount is little, but the last dedication was an hour long. Life is made up of little; death is what remains of them all. Day is made up of little beams and night is glorious with little stars."—Author not named.

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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.
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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.

Subscribers who desire the Advocate discontinued must notify us at expiration either by letter or postal card. Otherwise they will be responsible for non-payment and debt incurred thereby. We adopted the plan of continuance at the request and for the accommodation of our subscribers and they must in turn protect us by observing the rule which stands at the head of the first column on the eighth page.

The presiding elders of the North Texas Conference held an informal meeting in this city last week looking to some concert of action as to the work to be projected and accomplished during the coming year. It was an open meeting and the pastors of the city and others attended it and not only heard the discussions, but participated in them. Plans for enlarged work in the enterprises of the Church, such as missions, education, Church extension, Sunday-schools, etc., were discussed and adopted. The work of special evangelization was also emphasized. The best means for making early and full collections for all purposes was seriously considered. The whole trend of the work was to put the conference in the forefront along all lines of work. It was a most interesting meeting and will result in a forward movement in North Texas. All the elders were present, and the spirit among them was very fine indeed. It was a very spiritual meeting, and good will come of it.

The pastors throughout the State are all getting down to business in their work for another year, and the reports coming in are very encouraging. It is wonderful how easily our system handles a large number of men and how readily they become adjusted to their new stations. There is no Church machinery in the world equal to ours when it comes to giving every minister a charge and every congregation a minister. And it does it almost without a jar. It is our purpose to make note of the work of every pastor in all the conferences during the year and point out the tangible results of his service. It will encourage him and make very interesting reading.

Rev. S. P. Nevill regretted to leave the good people at Wortham, but when he reached Dawson he found just as good folks as he left at the other place. He is happily situated in a splendid parsonage, and the people have accorded him a royal welcome. He is ready for a good year's work.

A SUNDAY IN GOLDTHWAITE.

Last Friday night I boarded the Santa Fe train in Ft. Worth for Goldthwaite to preach for them on Sunday and to give them a helping hand in their local option election. I demonstrated the fact that there is nothing in the unlucky day or the unlucky number. I left on Friday. It was the thirteenth day of the month. I was on the car numbered 1313 and occupied berth No 13! When I put these things all together and realized their combination I was already in the berth and settled down for the night. As I contemplated my situation my first impulse was to get up. But that was the only lower berth untaken. I did not want to take an upper, neither did I want to sit up all night. So I concluded to tempt fate and take the consequences. The result was, I slept comfortably all night and reached Goldthwaite exactly on time. After all, I hardly think there is anything in these unlucky numbers and dates, yet I would rather not fall into them.

Goldthwaite is the shire town of Mills County. It has a population of 2000. It has good brick business houses, a splendid stone court house situated in the center of the square and a splendid public school building. The residences are modern, and a number of them are very handsome. The whole town has about it an air of prosperity. True, the little financial flurry has caused a suspension of trade, as it has everywhere else. But the two banks are full of money and the whole country is prosperous. The bulk of the farmers have not yet turned their cotton loose, though it is now worth over eleven cents. The town has had local option four or five years and the results are very gratifying. When it was saloon ridden the town had a tough name, but now it is one of the most orderly, law-abiding and moral communities in all that part of the State. Better people cannot be found anywhere. The churches are prosperous and well attended. We have a good church structure, neatly finished, in good repair, with a membership of 200 and a station preacher—Rev. J. S. Bowles. This is his second year and he is greatly beloved. He went to the West Texas Conference two years ago from the Missouri Conference. He is an intelligent Christian gentleman, a student and a good preacher. Bro. Bowles had the misfortune to lose his good wife a few months ago, and the shadow of that affliction is still on the parsonage home. He has done a good work at Goldthwaite and all the interests of the Church are moving forward. I had seasons of good fellowship with him. In every sense of the word he is a most brotherly, lovable man. Dr. Brown is the superintendent of the Sunday-school and an indomitable Church worker. He is usually a lay delegate to the West Texas Conference. We have quite a list of Advocate readers there, and their welcome was most cordial to us. They love the paper and made the editor feel at home among them. Rev. G. W. Templin lives in Goldthwaite and he is one of the most efficient and loyal local preachers in the State. For years he has traveled as a supply in the Northwest Texas Conference at a time when that territory belonged to that body but he broke down in voice and had to desist from regular work. He owns a farm near by, but lives in town. He is the most popular man in the county and the people elect him regularly as their County Treasurer. I was thrown with him a good deal and my interest in him was largely enhanced when I found out that he is an ex-East Tennessean, born in Jefferson County, not far from the time and place of my own birth and residence. We had a fine time talking over old times and the people we knew in common back in the old country.

The local option campaign was at white heat. The antis brought it on and they had their speakers and literature all over the county. The pros refused to enter into joint discussions with them, and as a result they could not secure audiences to speak to. All their attempts at meetings were very

frosty. The pro speakers, on the contrary, had good hearing everywhere. Among the local antis there were a few very rude fellows. While Rev. Arthur Jones was speaking on the street one day one of these toughs threw a stone at him and struck him on the head, cutting quite a gash. This was universally condemned, not only by the pros, but by the reputable antis of the county. It very seriously hurt their cause.

Saturday afternoon at the court house I addressed a good audience. From thence I went by private conveyance, piloted by Bro. Templin, to Mullin, twelve miles north, and had a house full of people to hear me. While there I enjoyed the hospitality of Bros Cobb and Wilson. Rev. I. M. Carter is our pastor. We have a neat stone church building and a good membership. Bro. Carter was having the parsonage repaired and renovated. This is his first year and he is doing a good work. He and his family are well received by these good people. He is an excellent worker, a studious preacher and faithful pastor.

The next morning we drove back to Goldthwaite and all the congregations in the place united in one great service in the auditorium of the court house. It was filled to its utmost capacity and we had a most delightful service. In the afternoon I spoke on the subject of temperance to the young people at the Methodist Church. Then at night every particle of space at the court house was packed and we had a great local option mass meeting. It was a success. I have rarely seen more interest, and have never seen a better organization of the citizens in the interest of local option. Aside from Arthur Jones, Cyclone Davis was also in the county helping in the fight. The local ministers were also contributing to the speaking throughout the county. It was a redhot fight. The election was held last Monday and the pros won by 271 majority. A splendid victory. On with the battle!

DR. JOHN M. MOORE IN TEXAS.

Dr. John M. Moore, for four years pastor at Travis Park Church, San Antonio, and the same length of time pastor of First Methodist Church, in Dallas, but now managing editor of the Nashville Advocate, took in three of our Annual Conferences in Texas. Of course he was kindly received by all the brethren, for it was like a homecoming, both to him and to us. He has wrought a good work in his department of our general organ and we are glad to have him return and give an account, in person, of his work in his new connectional position. As a matter of course, the Texas Advocate gave him a cordial welcome, and we would be glad to see the central organ have a wide circulation among our people. Brother editors sometimes disagree and have their little tussles, but these are the mere incidents of our work. We entertain no personal grievances, for editors learn to give and take like brethren. And they know how to love like brethren. So, Dr. Moore's visit was a pleasure to us all and we commend, as did all our conferences, the great work being done by him and his worthy co-laborers. Perhaps it will not be out of place in this connection to reproduce what Dr. Moore had to say about some of us in the last issue of the central organ:

When I arrived at the West Texas Conference, at Yoakum, I found a tall, slender man, with shoulders a bit stooped, with hair and mustache gray, with deep blue eyes, high cheek bones and a most kindly face. There was a merriness in his laughter, a cheerfulness in his greetings and a brotherliness in his manner which drew many preachers about him. He showed that he was not a minister, but one who knew well the minister's life and habits. When I went to the conference at Amarillo I found him there, and he had already preceded me to Sherman. They tell me that for more than thirty years he has been attending the conferences in Texas. Every preacher knows him and loves him. His name is Mr. L. Blaylock, and he is the publisher of the Texas Christian Advocate. He has the confidence of Texas Methodism because of his earnest, faithful and helpful service. He has published one of the best religious journals in the South, and the Church has never for one moment had any

financial concern about the paper. He has given the Church a successful business administration, and has every year made some contribution to the superannuate fund of the conferences. He loves his Church and is one of the strong supporters of First Church, in Dallas. When the history of Texas Methodism is written, Mr. L. Blaylock will have prominent mention. But what would this man do today, one is compelled to ask, without that faithful, untiring, sunny-spirited, ever-pleasant, business-like young woman, Miss Belle Ragsdale, who now keeps the mailing list and the accounts and makes the settlements with the preachers? The subscriptions in every appointment are charged to the pastor, and he must settle for them at conference. Miss Ragsdale has attended the Texas conferences for several years, and is known by all the preachers of the State.

Another familiar figure in all those Western Conferences is Mr. W. C. Everett, the Manager of the branch of the Publishing House in Dallas. His large physique and stately step would mark him in any assembly. For ten years he has been identified with Texas Methodism in a very substantial way. His attendance on the conferences in Texas, Oklahoma and Louisiana has not been perfunctory, but a matter of business. He collects at these conferences the accounts of the House of which he is Manager. He collected \$5000 this year at the Northwest Texas Conference, and that in the midst of the financial flurry. Not only does he have the accounts which the preachers of his territory have made, but he has with him a small book store, in which one of his clerks is the salesman. This year he has sold at the conferences already more than \$5000 worth of books, and the other two conferences will bring the amount to about \$8000. The sales some years have reached \$10,000. At one conference last year the sales reached \$2500. The very best books on the market, and the most recent, are sold at the conferences. The preachers usually buy their year's reading at the conference, and thus they save postage and are able to examine the book before buying. Mr. Everett has extended the business of the Dallas House very greatly by the efforts which he has put forth to accommodate the preachers. While he is showing good business judgment, he is winning the preachers of his territory by his courtesy and kindness. The Dallas House is very much appreciated by its constituency.

Four other men who have been seen at all Texas conferences because of their connection with institutions in which all Texas Methodism is interested are: Dr. G. C. Rankin, Rev. I. Z. T. Morris, Rev. W. H. Vaughan and Dr. R. S. Hyer. Dr. Hyer is President of Southwestern University. He is not a minister, but he frequently occupies the pulpit on Sunday for an address. No man in Texas is more highly respected than Dr. Hyer. His addresses always have literary finish, stimulating thought and convincing arguments and they are delivered effectively. Rev. W. H. Vaughan has achieved remarkable success as the Manager of the Texas Orphanage, at Waco. Rev. I. Z. T. Morris has done a graceful work in finding homes for homeless children. Dr. Rankin is the well-known and highly honored editor of the Texas Christian Advocate. He is a member of the North Texas Conference, to which he was transferred eleven years ago. He was pastor of First Church, Dallas, two years, and he has been in his present position for nine years. As a member of the conference he seldom speaks. He watches the proceedings carefully and is always ready to cast his vote. While he is interested in the appointments of his brethren, and he may at times express his opinions as to the proper man for a certain place, or the proper place for a certain man, yet he has kept clear of all endeavors to influence unduly the appointments in his own conference or any other conference. He gives a careful, accurate and competent report of the proceedings of each conference the week following its session. He edits one of the most influential journals in the State and in the Church. His fight against the liquor traffic has been highly appreciated by his constituency. He has been uniformly kind and courteous to me in his addresses to the conferences. The Texas Christian Advocate is appreciated by Texas Methodism.

OUR TEXAS BISHOP IN GEORGIA.

During the session of the General Conference at Birmingham, a leading member of one of the Georgia delegations said to us: "Is Seth Ward a strong enough man for the Episcopacy?" It is useless to make record here of our reply. Well, for two years in succession, Bishop Ward has been in Georgia holding conferences, and it affords us pleasure to reproduce what the Wesleyan Christian Advocate truthfully says of him: He held the conference in 1906

and rendered very helpful service to the Church during his visits to the State in June and October, and made a favorable impression upon the Church before the Cartersville Conference, November 20-26.

As a presiding officer he is patient, clear in his ruling and helpful in his addresses. His address Saturday at 11 a. m., when he received the class into full connection, measured to the top of the highest standard in strength, beauty and appropriateness. Its application had a much wider sweep than the lesson taught to the class. His Sunday sermon gladdened the hearts and inspired the purpose of all who heard him, who were capable of appreciating great truths.

No Bishop in the North Georgia Conference ever encountered more difficult problems or solved them with wiser decision. No Bishop can fix the appointments in a great conference so that everybody will be pleased. In fact, every appointment may not be just what it would have been had all the facts been before the Bishop, but all in all, the appointments of the North Georgia Conference have never given more general satisfaction than the appointments made by Bishop Ward at Cartersville. If appointed to fill out a quadrennium in the North Georgia Conference, he will receive a welcome and do a work that will last for ages. He is a Christian gentleman, competent for the delicate and difficult work of a Bishop.

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

We are in receipt of a beautiful card announcing the golden wedding of Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Edwards, of the North Texas Conference. It will occur at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Skillern, on Monday, January 6, 1908, 147 9th Street, in Oak Cliff, from 8 to 11 p. m. These two good people were married January 6, 1858, and for fifty long and happy years they have traveled down the way of life together, and doubtless their many friends will either be present in person or by letter to congratulate them and to enjoy the fellowship of that goodly occasion. During all these years God has been good to Bro. and Sister Edwards, and as age comes upon them, they are still happy in his love and favor. May the richest blessings of heaven continue to fall upon them, and at their eventide may there be light falling upon their way from the hilltops beyond!

The Epworth Leagues all made a fine showing at the recent conferences. The romance of this department of work has passed and it has settled down to systematic and substantial service. The most of the pastors reported an organization of this sort in their charges and gave a good account of the work being done by our young people. There ought to be an Epworth League in every pastorate in Texas. It is the one way to enlist and direct the energy of our young people in some line of Church endeavor. Every preacher ought to give the utmost encouragement to the Leaguers. He will find them most helpful to him in any channel toward which he desires to direct them. They are full of life and enthusiasm, and all they need is some one to give them a word of co-operation and they will always respond with good results. The older members of the Church ought to help these young people. They will be older people directly, and if we train them now the Church will gather a harvest from their investment of labor in the years to come. Allan Ragsdale, the State President, was at all the conferences and was given an opportunity to present the work from a State-wide view. He is working on the proposition to build up and make permanent the improvements of Epworth-by-the-Sea, and all Leaguers ought to, and will, lend him a helping hand in that great enterprise.

The death at Grand Prairie on Friday night of Robert S. Clark, son of Rev. and Mrs. I. W. Clark, of Centenary Church, Paris, was a shock to the community and a great blow to his father and mother, and his good wife and children. He had been in his apparent robust health, only complaining slightly that day, retired at night with no thought of serious affliction but died rather suddenly during the

night. Oak C were c M. Pet was la tion of whose been f tribute tegrit as a C sorrow wife, h mother the con and t hope. and sy friends Mrs. D. Die Church some t God's l loving t worker death l she p triumph Her g lation vices 1 and a f followe leaves daught they a life an a world ing joy Says Christi kin, of best re within of the Church brethre quottati passag shorten wrong, their c confere ahead the sar had no speech we tha ment t proceed posed t ren fo Church and the getting leaves dious c referri Rev. by our droppe drop d family sonage ceived poundi thing i were l of a p has no he wa busine But he brethru Rev. ferenc placed start. stantia parson much his we will lo ple an charge Rev. receiv burne, last y cess a have sonag are m

night. His remains were brought to Oak Cliff where the funeral services were conducted last Sunday by Rev. J. M. Peterson and others and his body was laid away to rest until the resurrection of the just. Rev. G. W. Owens, in whose employ young Bro. Clark had been for some years, paid a glowing tribute to his worth as a man, his integrity as a citizen and his excellence as a Christian gentleman. While the sorrow is a great one, yet his devoted wife, his children and his father and mother and brother and sisters have the comforting assurances of the gospel and they mourn not as those without hope. They will all have the prayers and sympathy of a large circle of friends throughout Texas.

Mrs. Lucy Dickerson, wife of Mr. J. D. Dickerson, of the First Methodist Church, this city, died this week after some time of illness. She was one of God's noble women, a devoted wife, a loving mother and a consecrated Christian. First Church never had a better worker in its membership and her death is a loss to the community. But she passed away in the peaceful triumphs of an all-conquering faith. Her going was more like a translation than death. Her funeral services were conducted at the Church and a large number of loving friends followed the remains to the grave. She leaves a husband, two sons and two daughters to mourn her departure, but they are comforted in her beautiful life and in her happy transition from a world of suffering to a life of unending joy.

Says the last issue of the Nashville Christian Advocate: "Dr. G. C. Rankin, of the Texas Advocate, gives the best reports of the conference sessions within his territory to be found in any of the conference organs of our Church. He says the connectioal brethren speak too long. Perhaps his quotations and summaries of their pot passages may help some of them to shorten up a bit." No, brother, you are wrong. We gave copious extracts from their deliverances at the very first conference, but they just went right ahead at all the others and repeated the same things in full, as though we had not already given the gist of their speeches in the Advocate. However, we thank the Nashville for its compliment to our reports of the conference proceedings, and we are not much disposed to chide our connectioal brethren for their much speaking. The Church has given them a work to do and they want to tell us how they are getting along. But a good, short speech leaves a better flavor than a long, tedious one. This is all we meant by referring to the matter.

Rev. J. H. Wiseman was picked up by our machinery from Moody and dropped at Blooming Grove. But the drop did not hurt him. He and his family are ensconced in their parsonage home and the people have received them with a glad hand. The pounding struck them the very first thing and many tokens of kindness were left in their home. Oh the joy of a parsonage pounding! Ye editor has not experienced one of them since he was taken out of the parsonage business more than nine years ago. But he enjoys seeing them go to his brethren.

Rev. A. Y. Old was taken up at conference from Flatonia and gently placed at Edna, and he reports a good start. Many expressions of a substantial kind have been left at the parsonage, and the preacher is very much encouraged with the outlook of his work. He loved Flatonia, but he will love Edna just as well. Good people and a good preacher make a good charge.

Rev. J. P. Patterson has been kindly received at our Second Church, Cleburne. He did good service at Gordon last year, and he will repeat his success at his present charge. His people have already stormed him at the parsonage and made him feel that they are more than pleased to have him.

He is expecting a good year and the prospect for it is bright. He is one of the faithful, hard-working members of his conference, and to whatever field he is sent, he invests the whole of his time, talent and strength. Such a man always brings things to pass.

Rev. S. W. Miller gives a good account of the work done last year by Rev. John L. Sullivan at Frisco, and of the good beginning made by Rev. L. A. Burk. The latter had scarcely gotten settled down in his parsonage until the church bell was sounded,

press their good will in this way. They have a feeling of tenderness for the man who, perhaps, has taken a long move, leaving good people, to serve the new friends. Hence they want to meet him in the fellowship of his parsonage home, shake hands with his family and leave some token of their esteem. Hence the pounding. We are glad that this custom is in vogue. May it never go out of practice. If you have not yet pounded your preacher, proceed to do it an once. It will do you good to take a small expression of your good will to the parsonage and

pancy of the preacher's family. He begins under most encouraging circumstances, and he expects a great year. His predecessor, Rev. W. L. Harris, left things in good shape for him.

Rev. Benjamin S. Crow goes to Bristol this year. He has already had his first Quarterly Conference. He had with him not only Dr. James Campbell, his presiding elder, but also Rev. J. H. Stuart, of Ennis, who preached a good sermon; and, after the service, dinner was enjoyed on the ground. This is the old style of conducting a Quarterly Conference, and it is hard to improve upon it.

Rev. C. C. Hightower goes to Oglesby this year. He is a new man on a new charge, but he is, not a new preacher. He is an old hand at the work. He is already at his post and at work. The proverbial pounding has already struck the parsonage and it was a great success. Of course he and his family are happy and the Church well pleased.

Rev. S. W. Thomas, of Rockdale, closed out his second year of work with those good people, and his conference was so well pleased with him that he is returned for the third time. The Rockdale Reporter gives the following estimate of him and his work in that community:

It is a matter of general rejoicing that this preacher is returned to Rockdale. He is universally popular with his congregation, and the outsiders are his friends. He is a splendid preacher, a good citizen and an excellent gentleman.

PERSONALS.

Bro. J. F. Bickley, of Merit, spent a few pleasant moments with us recently.

Rev. James Campbell, of the Waxahachie District, paid the Advocate a visit last week.

Rev. M. K. Little, of the Weatherford District, brightened the Advocate office the other day with a brotherly visit.

Rev. Atticus Webb, President of the Blooming Grove Training School, called to see us while in the city the other day.

Rev. M. C. Dickson and Rev. Henry Diceman, of Reinhardt, made us a pleasant visit last week. The former is the pastor out there and the other a good local preacher in the same work.

We had a delightful call last week from Rev. W. E. Boggs, D. D., recently appointed to Fifth Street Church, Waco. He was on his way from Shreveport to Waco to take charge of his pastorate.

Rev. Mac M. Smith, pastor at May, recently underwent an operation in this city, and he has so far recovered as to be able to return home. He experienced no difficulty in the treatment of his case, and now feels that his health will be fully restored.

Dr. King Cole, son of Col. J. R. Cole, of this city, made us a pleasant visit this week. He is a well-equipped physician and for some years has been doing service as an army surgeon in the Philippines, but he has returned home and will now make this city the place of his abode.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Anderson announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Alice, to Rev. Jno. Black Bell. The event will take place in the Methodist Church at Bettie, December 25. The Advocate extends congratulations. Bro. Bell is a member of the Texas Conference and pastor at Leesburg.

Rev. Jno. R. Allen, D. D., President of the Southwestern University Annex, has changed the time of his leaving for his trip across the waters to June of next year. He will doubtless have



REV. JOHN E. GREEN, FIELD EDITOR TEXAS ADVOCATE.

The above is a good picture of Rev John E. Green, our Field Editor. As you thus look into his face, you see the manner of man that he is. In early life he was a railroad man, following the vocation of a locomotive engineer. When he became converted he was wonderfully converted, and it was not long until he entered the traveling ministry of our Church. For a number of years he filled good appointments in the Texas Conference, and his efficiency as an evangelical preacher was wonderfully manifest. Having been a locomotive engineer, he has brought over into his ministry his experience and he almost invariably

works it into his sermons. This has made him very popular with railroad people, and when he preaches in a community he always gets hold of this class of men. In fact, he is known as "the railroad evangelist." He has wonderful gifts as a revivalist and he puts in the most of his work in this line of service. Bro. Green is as true as steel to the Bible and to his Church, has as good a heart in his bosom as beats in a human breast, and his meetings always leave good results in the community. He is one of the best loved and most popular men in all South Texas, for it is there that he is best known. We are glad to give his picture to our readers.

which was the alarm for the people to start to the preacher's home. It took some hours after they left for the preacher and his wife to systematize the articles left as tokens of love and fellowship.

Rev. J. E. Short goes back to Klondike and he is pleased to serve the same people again. From the report he makes of their kindness to him they are also pleased, for they have already deluged the parsonage with good things galore. No wonder he is expecting a fine year. He has the people to help him make it a fine year.

Rev. R. E. L. Stutts has been returned to his charge at Putnam for the second year and his people are so well pleased that they have already given him two severe poundings. This comes of his having more than one congregation on his work. He starts off well, and the outlook for another good year is encouraging.

Some people say that it tires them to read of the poundings the preachers and their families are receiving. Well, no preacher and his family are tired of receiving them. Not that they set so much store by the pounding itself, but because the pounding represents an asset not found in the articles it brings to the parsonage. This asset is the love of the people who ex-

tell the family you are glad to see them. And the columns of the Advocate are open to the preacher who wants to give an account of his pounding.

Rev. J. W. Smith, after a drive through the rain for one hundred miles, pulled up along side the parsonage at Floydada to find a royal reception awaiting him and his family. When he met his new people he felt more than compensated for his long and muddy move, and he starts off well for the ensuing year.

Rev. C. S. Cameron goes back to DeLeon, and the people were so well pleased that they added two hundred dollars extra to his salary for this year. They are also putting extra furniture in the parsonage and otherwise making the preacher and his family comfortable.

Rev. J. C. Moore has already reached his new field at Trenton, and was pounded before he got good time to turn around. Well, we have been at Trenton, and we know that those people know how to make their pastor feel at home among them.

Rev. M. L. Moody goes to McLean this year. He is already on the ground. The good people have put many new articles in the parsonage, renovated and refitted it for the occu-

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease originating in impure blood and requiring constitutional treatment acting through and purifying the blood for its radical and permanent cure. The greatest constitutional remedy is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1. Nasal and other local forms of catarrh are relieved by Catarrlets, which allay inflammation and deodorize discharge. 50c.

a great time, and many of us who can not take such a trip will follow him in his wanderings with pleasure.

FROM OUR FIELD EDITOR.

Conference gave quite an uplift to Methodism in our city. The session, harmonious and happy, helped Houston and evidently braced the brethren. Most of the preachers went on their way rejoicing. Even those who faced new and difficult fields seemed determined to "do all things without murmurings and disputings." It was, indeed, a revival occasion. There was no unpleasantness to interrupt our fellowship; no distasteful task to take up our valuable time. Thank God for such a session.

Bishop Candler seemed at his best in the chair, on the platform and in the pulpit. Mingled with an intense earnestness there was a high order of sparkling wit, which gave peculiar relish to his counsel and warning and additional charm to his attractive personality. Even at times when he would cut and slash somewhat severely, so skillfully would this be done that everybody thought it was the right thing in the right place. That some mistakes were made in the appointments goes without saying; the general opinion, however, was that the Bishop did his level best. Therefore, the mistakes shall be overruled and a good year may be expected. "The little chromo panic," as the Bishop called it, bothered the brethren some and yet the financial reports were good. The spiritual showing was exceptionally fine. Our old doctrines and methods are still vital. There may be need of some improvement in our machinery. If so, it will come in due time. Ours is a providential Church. A wise overruling Power will continue to give sufficient elasticity to our methods or additions to our running gear to meet changing conditions. Our Methodism is not out of date. It has a great future. Revivals with us still constitute the order of the day.

Last Sunday the field editor preached at St. Paul's in the morning. At night he heard Bro. Sexton in his own pulpit. There were twenty accessions to that Church by certificate that first Sunday after conference. "Bro. George" announced that the work on the new building had not stopped and would not stop till the Church was completed.

At the Methodist Preachers' Monday Morning Conference encouraging reports were made. The brethren were in fine spirits. Bro. J. W. Moore said: "Old Shearn was never in a more prosperous condition." He expects the next to be the best year in her history.

The field editor is resting, reading and renewing his strength for another year's evangelistic labors. His first engagement begins on 21st inst. at Grapeland. We will have a watch-night service, and hope for a new year's revival of old-time power.

The brethren are hereby thanked for "the right of way" already given me. Look out for "The Advocate Express and Revival Flyer." I mean, by grace, to do the best work of my life.

These National election years are unusually hard. We shall have to be extraordinarily earnest in the use of God's means of grace, and thus secure the help of Him who says: "With God all things are possible;" and again: "All things are possible to him that believeth." JOHN E. GREEN.

Houston, Texas, Dec. 13, 1907.

POSTOFFICE ADDRESSES.

Rev. M. I. Brown, Linn Flat, Texas.
Rev. H. T. Hill, 112 Spaulding Street, San Angelo, Texas.

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. McNeny, Dallas. Assembly funds should be sent to Theo. Hering, 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. McNeny, 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.

STATE NOTES.

Responses are coming in on the forward move. Remittances so far are: Cleburne, First Church, \$3; Morrow Street, Waco, \$2; Lewisville, \$3, and San Marcos, \$3. We are sending notices to all pastors and Leagues this week. This is a vital necessity, and one that must be met. We can not operate our affairs without funds—a business of that kind seldom lasts long.

We were very much encouraged this week on receipt of a postal reading thus: "Bisbee, Ariz.—Please send me some information concerning the Epworth bonds, as I wish to purchase some of them. I am a Texas Leaguer. (Signed) W. B. Wheeler." We immediately responded to Brother Wheeler's request, and trust that he will find Epworth bonds an ideal investment.

Are there not in Texas five hundred Methodist people, Leaguers and else, who will invest in one Epworth Encampment bond, value \$25, bearing four per cent interest and other advantages, paying five dollars down and five dollars per month until paid? You could not put money in a savings bank to as good advantage, for in this you are investing in a work that will benefit our young people, improve our property and bring you revenue as well.

Miss Easterly writes that San Angelo League voted, by a large majority, to invest at once in four Epworth bonds, and that they will turn over the amount to Judge Walsh right away. This adds another League to the "honor roll" at Epworth, and shows what can be done if there is interest and life. There is no better plan to put life into a League than to give them a definite work, and this work at Epworth is of, by and for the Epworth Leagues of Texas.

We are awaiting action of Corsicana, Sherman, Gainesville, Bryan and a host of others.

We had the pleasure of meeting with the North Texas presiding elders last week in Dallas and consulting with them the needs of League work. They promised their hearty co-operation in the organization of districts, of Leagues within their districts, and the attendance and support of our work at Epworth. North Texas is fortunate in having a live corps of men in the lead this year, and they will do things right.

How about your "cabinet meeting?" Are you making this the spring to your league watch? Mr. President, the life of your League depends largely on how often you get your officers together for counsel and plans, and also on the character of your business meetings. Make these meetings business, and do not let these be neglected or treated as trivial affairs. We

are at work for a purpose, and can not afford to play away our time. Consult with your pastor freely, and of course, being guided in all things by his counsel, but "run the League yourself." The pastor has no time nor desire to do the work for you, but is there to help.

We would appreciate very much some suggestions from experienced workers on special work for the various departments. How did you get your devotional service out of the rut? How did you interest your members in the literary work, in mission study, etc? We achieve success by the experience of others, as well as by fighting things out ourselves. We also want ideas for social and literary meetings. How best to raise funds for the forward movement? How did your League pay for your bonds, and has the Encampment been of service to you who have attended its sessions? Wake up, please, and tell your experience, if nothing more. We need to know each other better, and this department is open. Brother Thomasson has been very busy during the present season, as all our merchants and gives me right of way to represent him. Send in your notes and ideas, and we will see that they reach him.

Rev. B. W. Allen, of Marfa, writes us for literature to organize a Junior League, and says he is delighted with the new country to which he has gone. He stayed in East Texas a long time, and the breezy West must dazzle him a little. He will have excellent help in Mr. and Mrs. Gohlke, who have recently gone to Marfa from San Antonio. Brother Gohlke did valuable service in the entertainment of our Jumbo Conference at San Antonio years ago, and has felt like a veteran since that time.

Brother Barton, the new presiding elder on the new Decatur District, is planning already for active work in his District Institutes, and will magnify the League. He wants literature and suggestions. Every presiding elder ought to have in his home town a "campaign committee" of live Leaguers, with whom he can advise, and who can aid him in organizing and encouraging the League in his territory. This work is for the development of the young people, and they are ready to be developed if you will put them to work.

A. K. RAGSDALE.

TO NORTH TEXAS LEAGUERS.

Dear Leaguers:
The new year 1908 is now dawning upon us. Another year will soon be added to the long roll of centuries this old world has existed. Another one of the rapidly passing three-score-and-ten allotted to us here will soon be gone forever and will bring us twelve months nearer that day when we must try the realities of an unknown world, a time when we will be called to give an account for the use or misuse of the time allotted to each of us.

With the close of the year 1907 the first half of our League year's work is done—its record is made. Let us ask ourselves if it is satisfactory to us, or has many of its pages been blotched and blurred by our neglect? Do we see neglected League prayer-meetings, neglected preparation of League lesson, neglect of the sick, poor and needy? Do we see where we have neglected the children and thereby let the Junior League work in many of our Churches remain unorganized or perhaps disband? Yes, in looking back, we all, no doubt, see where we might have done better. Let us enter upon the New Year 1908 with unalterable determination to give more and better service than ever before, not only to the Senior, but to the Junior League as well.

There is not a more inviting and important and yet a more neglected work than that of the Junior League. In many of the districts of the North

Texas Conference there is no District Junior Superintendent and only from one to three Junior Leagues. Who is to blame for this? Is it your North Texas Junior Superintendent, your presiding elder or your pastor's fault? Is it that we have not the time nor money to advance the Junior work? No, it is not altogether the lack of enthusiasm in the Junior Superintendent, presiding elders and pastors; neither is it the lack of time or money; the vital point is want of consecration. We need to stop and pray fervently for the Spirit's power. Pray to be so Spirit-filled that self and worldliness will have no place in our affections. We need young men and women who will present their bodies a living sacrifice, wholly acceptable unto the Lord, which is their reasonable service. We need men and women who will put forth as great an effort in this the Lord's work as they do in their secular affairs. Then, although the conditions of the North Texas Conference are just as we would have them, and although the work has not advanced as rapidly in the past six months as we had hoped it would, yet in the remaining months before League Conference our motto, "A Junior League for Ever Pastoral Charge" would be reached.

Leaguers, let us do greater things for the Junior League work in the coming year than ever before. The opportunity is ours; let us grasp it, and begin by organizing new Junior Leagues all over this conference, and by bringing dead ones to life and restoring dying ones to perfect order.

We are so anxious to accomplish something in the Junior department this year, but very little can be done without combined effort. We must work and work together.

Then why sit ye with idle hands? Oh lie ye now away!
The Master calls, entreats, commands go work for me to-day!
The harvest field of many a heart stands ready waiting you,
And God will show you where to start and how your work to do.

Will not every First Vice-President of a Senior League in the North Texas Conference where there is no Junior League write me at once telling whether or not there is a possibility of organizing one and suggest the name of some wide-awake, consecrated Christian who loves God and his little ones for Junior Superintendent? This would save much time, work and worry and would enable us to form a chain of Junior workers in North Texas Methodism. I believe I can depend on you to do this; do not disappoint me, but let me hear from you within the next few weeks.

Next, since "the Word of God is the sword of the Spirit" and each Christian who would have real success must have a working knowledge of the Bible and Church to which he or she belongs, let every Junior Superintendent take up with her Junior the Bible and Church Study Course. The books for the first year's course are as follows: "The Junior Catechism of the Methodist Church, South," 5 cents each; "Methodist Drills," by Prof. H. M. Hamill, 10 cents each. "Handbook for Primary Grades," by Annie E. Smiley, 12 cents each. Order of Smith & Lamar, Dallas, Texas.

Let us exercise renewed energies, dear Junior Superintendents, and do more to honor our Father by making this the best year of our Junior work; and last, but not least, see to it that your Juniors do not fail to pay their State, North Texas, district and general dues in full as follows: State dues, 5 cents per member, to Frank L. McNeny, Dallas, Texas; North Texas dues, 5 cents per member, to O. L. Hamilton, Lewisville, Texas; district dues to your District Treasurer, 5 cents per member; ten assessment or general dues to H. M. DuBose, Nashville, Tenn.

We cherish the hope that each Junior League will meet these dues, no matter what the condition of your League financially at present. True success lies in meeting conditions as they are and bringing things to pass in spite of them.

Now, as I close, let me say, my heart's desire is that the Leaguers of the North Texas Conference—yea, even of the whole Church—shall be endowed with power that cometh from above. Oh, for faith to look for this endowment with a believing heart! "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall ye do; because I go unto my Father."

Yours for the glorious possibilities of the Junior Leagues,
MRS. N. R. STONE,
Conference Junior Superintendent,
McKinney, Texas.

SOME REMINDERS.

Do you know it is absolutely necessary to hold a business meeting every month, that many Leagues woefully neglect this part of the work, and then wonder why the League is so unsuccessful in its operations? Live business meetings almost invariably make live devotional meetings, and live devotional meetings insure good workers in every department of work. In the business meeting you place the wood and kindling, and your devotional meeting charity and help and missionary work is the application of the spark. Great achievements are most always the result of well-planned effort. Think, plan and then act, should be the rule; but, unfortunately, too many of us reverse this rule. No League can ever hope to do much, or be much, unless there is proper planning of the work sought to be accomplished. Haphazard methods don't bring success, but they do bring failure, and the League that neglects its business meeting is already following its own funeral procession.

The business meeting is the book-keeping department of our work; the officers enter the records, and the individuals who make up the League are making the entries that are to be put of record. The business session discloses weak records, points out mistakes, making possible speedy remedies.

If more Leagues would only recognize the very great importance of holding a business meeting once every month, anyway, there wouldn't be half as much complaint about monotony or uninteresting features pertaining to any League work.

That old complaint about being unable to get anyone to attend the business sessions is not any excuse at all. If there are as many as three or half dozen really in earnest, they can plan methods of operation that will increase attendance at your devotional services, and when you get people truly interested in your devotional programs, they won't stay away from the business meetings.

The music, social feature, and splendid discussions which are a part of all business meetings make it a place most desirable to attend.

RALPH A. PORTER.

Fish may be scaled much easier by first dipping them in boiling water for a minute.

Happiness is the proper goal of human effort, and health is indispensable to it—take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

APPRECIATION OF BRO. LITTLEPAGE'S ARTICLE.

I have just read the fifteenth Reminiscence of S. C. Littlepage in your issue of December 5, in which he gives the best exposition on Romans 6 I have ever read, Dr. Adam Clarke's not excepted. I have been a careful reader of the Epistle of Romans, as well as of other parts of the Holy Bible, for sixty-five years. I have also read everything I could get on Romans 6:4 and Col. 2:12, and I frankly confess I have never found in either of the above passages enough water to sprinkle one baby; notwithstanding a minister who believes in much water not long since, in our town, after laboring hard to prove that there was a baptism or tank erected in the Philipplan jail to immerse applicants for membership in the Church of Christ, made this declaration—said he: "I thank God that there are two passages in the Bible which expressly read buried by baptism, and that," said he, "settled in his mind the question of the mode

PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS—RUIN SKIN

SKIN DISFIGURED FOR LIFE.

Make Your Skin Clear, Smooth and Free From Impurities As Soon As Possible, Because If You Allow Eruptions To Continue Your Face May Become Diseased and Disfigured For Life.

Send For Free Sample Package Today.

The continued eruptions of the impurities of the blood through the skin of the face and other parts of the body in the form of pimples, blackheads, boils, fleshworms, eczema, blotches, blemishes, scabby crusts, scrofula, salt rheum, simple and chronic acne, poisoned skin, red skin or rash or spots, ulcers, carbuncles, etc., if allowed to continue indefinitely, will eventually destroy the skin so as to permanently disfigure your face and body. The glands in the skin, containing fluids and fatty secretions necessary for the nourishment of the skin, are often destroyed by continued eruptions, thus causing fissures, cracks and scars, and leaving the skin in a dried and shrunken condition.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers have made a sure and rapid cure for all skin diseases possible. They do not contain any poison, mercury, drug, opiate or cheap alcohol so common in most skin and blood treatments. Calcium Wafers contain in concentrated form the most effective working power of any purifier ever discovered—Calcium Sulphide. They also contain golden seal, quassa, eucalyptus, belladonna, and the vegetable alteratives and laxatives, all of which are essential to make rich, red, healthy blood.

Calcium Wafers are in dry, compressed form—little tablets—easy to carry around and they cannot lose their medicinal power by evaporation as so many liquid medicines do. They are coated with chocolate, are easy and pleasant to take, will cure any form of skin or blood disease and will leave your skin in a perfectly smooth and healthy condition.

Why should you go around any longer with a disgusting looking face and have strangers stare at you and your friends avoid you, when you might just as well have a nice, smooth, attractive face. Stuart's Calcium Wafers have in many cases cured boils and pimples in five days.

Ask your druggist for Stuart's Calcium Wafers today. They cost only 50 cents a box.

Send us your name and address on a postal card and we will send you a sample package of Calcium Wafers free. Address the postal to F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

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of water baptism beyond all controversy."

I want Bro. Littlepage to give us Reminiscence No. 16 on Col. 2:12. I have clipped No. 15 and filed it with my best literature for future reference.

D. W. BENNETT, L. D.
Hondo, Texas.

DR. FADWA

CUR

It is the coughs, Colic, Pneumonia, A half to 1 will in a few Stomach, Ho Headache, D and all inter These is a will cure Pe Bilious, and PILLS, so q Sold by Dr RADWAY &

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At the Cr Woman GI

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How a Ye To Ove ned to

If you entering lowing let

My Dear

I am v and write know how for the V life. I w God for it I was never got weak and for six m getting w The best and said I was almost

One af Donaldson came to a bottle of Mamma got me a hope of God! I ha I was ber right off. Mamma w ture and ting. I ti do all I c how much me Mamma Wine of C

Every g take Wint enters won strength a health in Cardui loves pain tion.

Eyes At is gladly day, fran describing and reply envelope. Address Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. BLYN
B. CHU
Write to Cincinnati

BELL
Write for call The E. W. Vandi

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF



CURES SORE THROAT.

It is the Unfailing Household Remedy for all Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "Grip," Pneumonia and Pains and Aches of All Kinds. A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

IT HELPS GIRLS

At the Critical Time of Approaching Womanhood Thousands of Young Girls Lose Their Health.

A GIRL'S EXPERIENCE

How a Young Girl of De Kalb Managed To Overcome a Trouble Which Threatened to Leave Her an Invalid for Life.

If you have a daughter, nearing, or entering into, her womanhood, the following letter will impress you:

DeKalb, Ill., Jan. 2, 1906.
My Dear Friends:
I am very much pleased to sit down and write you this letter, and let you know how much I thank God, and you, for the Wine of Cardui. It saved my life. I will never be through praising God for it.

I was very sick with a fever and never got over it just right. I was weak and hardly able to get around, and for six months I was irregular. I was getting wan and looked pale and white. The best doctor in DeKalb gave me up, and said I would not get well. Mamma was almost crazy to think of it.

One afternoon a lady friend (Mrs. Donaldson, now of Jonesboro, Ark.) came to see me and told mamma to get a bottle of Wine of Cardui.

Mamma went down that night and got me a bottle. She had very little hope of its helping me, but, praise God! I had taken just three bottles when I was benefited, and began to get well right off. Now I am feeling well. Mamma wants me to send you my picture and let you see how fat I am getting. I think I am doing well. I will do all I can to let suffering people know how much Wine of Cardui has done for me.

Mamma and I are so thankful for Wine of Cardui.

HAZEL UPSON.

Every girl who is at all weak should take Wine of Cardui at the time she enters womanhood. It will build up her strength and lay a good foundation for health in after life.

Cardui regulates irregularities, relieves pain, builds up the female constitution.

Good Advice to women of every age is gladly given on request. Write today, frankly and in strict confidence describing symptoms and stating age, and reply will be sent in plain sealed envelope.

Address Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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BUCKEYE BELLS, CHIMES and PEALS are known the world over for their full rich tone, durability and low prices. Write for catalog and estimate. Established 1857. The E. W. Vandusen Co., 437 E. 2d St., Cincinnati, O.

BUCKEYE BELLS, CHIMES and PEALS are known the world over for their full rich tone, durability and low prices. Write for catalog and estimate. Established 1857. The E. W. Vandusen Co., 437 E. 2d St., Cincinnati, O.

TEXAS CONFERENCE NOTES.

We had the pleasure last week on a flying trip to Houston and looking in on this august body of able divines and active laymen for the first time. After a most delightful stay of four days, mingling with them, we were fully confirmed in our first impression, that they were as able and gifted a body of men as any of the kind in the State. As an itinerant Methodist preacher we have been meeting with the brethren for thirty-four years, but this year the old boys looked younger and the young boys looked happier to me than ever before. Truly the days are growing better and brighter. No man can so well dispose of his life in this world as when he is led of the Holy Spirit to spend it in the Christian ministry. Bishop Candler was at his best. He made light of the late money "panic" and collected money for anything he wished, and even more than he at first asked for. The preachers and laymen in attendance were liberal to a fault.

The Conference Missionary Secretary, Rev. J. B. Sears, reported a wonderful financial success through the entire year, for which he was deservedly complimented by being returned by the board and the conference to this most responsible position. The Church today places a high estimate upon that servant of God who is able to move both men and money to carry on her work in taking this world quickly for Christ.

Dr. G. C. Rankin was the speaker at the missionary anniversary. He said in part that it was a poor preacher who could not make some kind of a talk on missions. It is the very germ of Christianity. Christ came to save a lost world, and when he founded his Church the base was as broad as the continents of the earth, and his atonement extended to all ages and nations. The gospel originated in Christ—a Jew—and while he confined his personal efforts to Judea and its people, yet he informed that Nation that others beyond its boundaries would come into his kingdom, from the east, west, north and south, and from the uttermost parts of the earth. He was the Son of man, and yet not the son of any man. He has a kinship with all men. He preached not a popular gospel, but cut across the grain. He chose men to preach it who could teach others their need of it, and said: "Blessed is he whose ever is not offended in me." His gospel is self-propelling, missionary in spirit, transforming in its nature, and making all mankind like unto him in proportion to its influence. There is nothing like it on earth. It came from the mind of God. Our Church and the Church in all ages depends for her success on the spirit of missions. Wesley was a missionary before he was a Methodist. The first converts under his preaching were among the prisoners in Oxford jail, and they were doubtless hanged. (How many others today in Methodism ought to be, I don't know.) He did much before he was truly converted, but after that he went to the great masses. Being Methodists, it is not astonishing that we are imbued with the same true missionary spirit. By common consent of the Church, missions are divided into home or domestic missions and foreign missions. But truly there are no such distinctions. Nothing less than "All the World for Christ" is meant by his commission to go, and, in keeping with this thought Wesley said: "The world is my parish." Such men have done a great work in Texas in the last twenty-five years. Fifteen years ago, when I was sent to Houston, there was not a self-sustaining charge in all the Panhandle country. Amarillo was a very small village with but one church, which was about a mile beyond its borders. But today, with a population of 13,000, she entertains most delightfully the Northwest Texas Conference. No State in all this broad land is growing so fast as Texas. But a few more years and all this vast country will be settled up, and if the Church will increase her gait a little it will be almost entirely Methodized as well. Old Mex-

ico is fast becoming Americanized, and can as easily become Methodized. The Church has the resources and spirit to justify us in saying the same of all South America, Cuba, Korea, Japan and sin-benighted China. This missionary work is the most unselfish and Christlike work we can do. He came to minister, and not to be ministered unto. But a few years back no woman had offered herself for the distant mission fields, and but very few men, and these were highly honored by the Church. But today many noble Christian men and women are answering the cry of these heathens, "Come over and help us." In only a few short years those fields will, under the preaching of our missionary forces, produce strong native Christians to co-operate in the work, of both preachers and laymen, as Texas is now doing. And much sooner than many think, the kingdoms of this world will become the kingdoms of our God. The way is open today for the Church to place a missionary in each square mile of heathen territory, as vast as it is, and do you ask, Why this is? Because God is behind this movement, and in it, and before it, and it is only a matter of time when he will lead the Church on to victory. Amen.

Dr. I. Z. T. Morris, of Fort Worth, was present, and, while the frosts of winters are whitening his locks, his activity indicates that the vigor of youth abides within him. His work of finding homes for children and children without homes has already solved many problems for both parents and children. The self-sacrificing transfers from other conferences were properly treated in the old-time fraternal way, their appointments falling mostly in pleasant places, though filled with much hard work awaiting them. By no means the least one among them is Rev. J. R. Hardin, who was appointed to preach Sunday night at the Presbyterian Church in the Fifth Ward, but, being taken suddenly ill, this scribe, at his request, preached in his stead. W. H. EVANS.

WEST TEXAS CONFERENCE

Llano District—First Round.
Johnson City, at R. V., Dec. 21, 22.
Marble Falls, Dec. 22, 23.
Willow, at Willow, Jan. 4, 5.
Blanco, at Live Oak, Jan. 7.
Boerne, at Boerne, Jan. 9.
Bandera, at Bandera, Jan. 11, 12.
Center, Jan. 14, 15.
Kerrville, Jan. 18, 19.
THEOPHILUS LEE, P. E.

Cuero District—First Round.
Yoakum, Dec. 21, 22.
Shiner, Dec. 23.
Smiley, at Rocky, Dec. 28, 29.
Stockdale, Dec. 30.
Buckeye, Jan. 4, 5.
Palacios, Jan. 6.
Port Lavaca, Jan. 11, 12.
Nursery, Jan. 13.
El Campo, Jan. 18, 19.
Hope, at Williamsburg, Jan. 25, 26.
R. A. ROWLAND, P. E.

Beeville District—First Round.
Runge, Dec. 21, 22.
Beeville, Dec. 28, 29.
Corpus Christi, Jan. 4, 5.
Kingsville and Falfurrias, at K., Jan. 5, 6.
Mathis, at Mathis, Jan. 11, 12.
Alice, Jan. 18, 19.
Brownsville, at B., Jan. 25, 26.
F. B. BUCHANAN, P. E.

Austin District—First Round.
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.
JOHN M. ALEXANDER, P. E.

San Antonio District—First Round.
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.
Del Rio, Jan. 4, 5.
Eagle Pass, Jan. 5, 6.
Moore Circuit, Jan. 11, 12.
Rock Springs Cir., Jan. 18, 19.
Barksdale Miss., Jan. 20.
Atascosa Cir., Jan. 25, 26.
City Miss., Jan. 29.
A. J. WEEKS, P. E.

San Marcos District—First Round.
Martindale Cir., at M., Dec. 21, 22.
Buda Cir., at Buda, Dec. 28, 29.
Lockhart, at Lockhart, Jan. 4, 5.
Dripping Springs Cir., at D. S., Jan. 11, 12.

Radical Change Inaugurated.

Eradication of the Middleman's Profits

High Grade Pianos Direct from Factory to Home.

As official distributors for the great Eastern piano manufacturers, selling to Texas merchants, we have now decided to change our policy and sell direct to consumer. Purely as an advertisement of our new money-saving proposition we will place 100 sample pianos in 100 families, in 100 Texas towns.

At Actual Factory Cost

to first applicants willing to pay cash, or an additional charge of \$25 if desired on easy payments—even then you make an actual cash saving of at least \$100 on any piano wanted. As only a few sample pianos from each factory are available, write us quick what make of instrument you prefer and we will immediately forward you our proposition, by far the most attractive ever inaugurated. If you ever thought of owning a piano, write us now, while you think of it, and we'll do the rest. Ask your home banker as to our reliability.

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Carrying an immense line of High Grade Pianos, Edison Phonographs, Victor and Zonophone Talking Machines, Ikonographs, Record Cabinets, Music Stands, Stools and Scarfs.

612 Main St., 618 Fannin St., 1019 Capitol Ave., HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Tilman Cir., at Harrison Chapel, Jan. 18, 19.
Waelder and Thompsonville, at T., Jan. 25, 26.
San Marcos, at San Marcos, Feb. 2, 3.
Belmont Cir., at Nixon, Feb. 8, 9.
D. K. PORTER, P. E.

San Angelo District—First Round.
Junction, Dec. 21, 22.
Sonora, Dec. 28, 29.
Ozona, Dec. 31.
Sherwood, Jan. 1.
San Angelo, morning, Jan. 5.
N. San Angelo, evening, Jan. 5.
Paint Rock, at Paint Rock, Jan. 7.
Eden, at Eden, Jan. 8, 9.
Miles, Jan. 11, 12.
Water V., at Water V., Jan. 14.
Sterling, Jan. 15.
Garden, at G. C., Jan. 17.
Midland, Jan. 19.
W. T. RENFRO, P. E.

BIRTHDAY OFFERINGS.
To the Pastors and Sunday-school Superintendents of the North Texas Conference:

You remember that the General Sunday-school Board at its annual meeting in Norfolk, Va., April 30 and May 1, 1907, determined upon a regular system of Birthday Offerings for our Sunday-schools to be applied to church building in Oklahoma. Many of our schools have already inaugurated the work, and we trust that all others will at once by sending to Dr. W. F. McMurry, Louisville, Ky., for a Birthday Offering jar, and having it present every Sunday morning, and requesting those who have had a birthday during the week to deposit as many cents as they are years old. As often as two or three dollars are on hand, forward the amount to me and I in turn will forward to the Treasurer of the General Sunday School Board as often as ten dollars are on hand. By this means the money will be put to work at once.
J. A. WYATT,
Sec.-Treas. S. S. Board, N. T. C. Brookston, Texas.

THE CONVICTIONS OF AN OLD MAN.

The great problem of how to save the souls of men with a cold Church and the world gone passionately mad, each after his respective choice of idols—money, the ideal of most men. Thank God ever solidly stands the rock of ages, cleft for you and me. But, oh, the visible Church of the present age, how cold! See the lack of life in the membership while the world has grown bold and defiant. We have departed from the good old camp-meeting days of life and strength. Scarce a trace of the old brush arbor can be found, all

wired in and posted, "Keep out." To the thoughtful, note the day of the life of the Church, the hope of the world, to the sudden change of selfishness: Keep out! Be gone from here! How different we are from the days of yore—the good old way. We are cast down, but not lost. May this conference year prove a savor of life unto life.

The spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor.

The mission of every Christian author, written or unwritten, is the sowing of the seed of Christianity—the good old way, Jesus and him crucified.

We pray the spirit of God may visit out little society of Wesley and that they may live and not die. No glitter, no gaudy appearance, do we need; just simple humility, love and fellowship.
SANFORD BROWN.

A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weaknesses and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness.

If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cure. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening medicine known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy or KNOWN COMPOSITION, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

The Woman's Department
Mrs. Florence E. Howell, Editor, 170 Masten St., Dallas, Texas.
 All communications in the interest of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society and the Woman's Home Mission Society should be sent to the address of the Editor of the Woman's Department.

THE STORY THE ANGELS TOLD.

The world was wrapped in slumber deep.

With darkness over all; The Judean hills like sentinels stood, Or giants grim and tall. No moonbeams lit the weary way, For lonely, tired feet; The darkness hung o'er the silent world Like the folds of a winding sheet.

The shepherd lay on his dewy bed, His heart was at peace with God; He envied not the rich or great, He was content his way to plod. He knew not what the night would bring, As he calmly laid him down; His duty done with the setting sun, He thought not of robe or crown.

He knew it not from his night's repose He would wake with an angel's song, That his humble bed where his cloak he spread Would be viewed by an angel throng. So he slept the sleep of the peaceful just, Out under the stars so tall, While the tired sheep with the mantle sleep Were covered one and all.

The morning chill crept up apace, And touched with its fingers cold The shepherd on his frosty couch. His mantle thin and old Could scarcely keep his shivering form From touch of the frosty clay, When he saw a light from the East arise, He thought was the dawn of day.

On and on came the wondrous dawn, A form wondrous fair to the eye; He sprang to his feet, while a song so sweet Came floating down from the sky. The angels bright from the world of light To the shepherds the story told Of the Savior's birth on the lowly earth— The story so new, yet old.

So down through the ages floats the song The shepherd heard that night, When the angels came in that wondrous flame And brought us the wondrous light. And the song they sang while the ages rang Was, Peace on earth, good will To all mankind; let the anthem roll, For the angels are singing.

MRS. H. A. CUNNINGHAM.

NOTICE.

The auxiliaries of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of McKinney District, North Texas Conference, are hereby informed that Mrs. C. P. Heard, of McKinney, Texas, has kindly consented to take the office of District Secretary for McKinney District, made vacant by the removal of Mrs. Nash from the district. All reports from auxiliaries should be sent to Mrs. Heard at once in order to avoid confusion in making this change in the office of District Secretary.

THE WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The Week of Prayer and Thanksgiving.

I want to tell you something of our Week of Prayer. Grace Church Auxiliary, Dallas, is suffering—only from a lack of information about our needs in the foreign field. We began during our Week of Prayer a systematic study of our different fields. I never saw women so eager to hear about the work; and they were amazed to find the need so great and the help so limited. Every afternoon, when the hour came for opening, the house would be filled with consecrated women waiting to hear more about foreign missions. Some of our regular attendants were

not members of the society and will join at our next monthly meeting. It was easy for the leader to conduct the meeting, for she had the sympathies of her audience before she began. Before the appointed time arrived members came to me and begged me not to have the services Thanksgiving week, saying we could not get the women out. I felt impressed that the time chosen by our Woman's Board of Foreign Missions was the best time. So we put obstacles behind us and prayerfully announced our services. I believe that the world is beginning to appreciate more each year the true spirit of Thanksgiving and Christmas; and Grace Church Auxiliary was made to realize more than ever before what a week of Thanksgiving meant. We had a revival service every afternoon, and the women flocked to the table to place an offering in the Lord's treasury. On Sunday night our pastor, Bro. Andrews, preached one of the greatest sermons on foreign missions I ever heard. The people almost shouted during the discourse. I wish all Dallas could have heard it. We regret that we did not give the morning service, so every member of our Church could have had the inspiration his sermon gave us.

The offering for the week amounted to \$30, and we sang the doxology. Grace Church Auxiliary does not intend to stop. We mean to increase every year until we lead Texas Methodism in the foreign work. Pray for us that the Lord may bless us in this work; for the "Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

MRS. R. W. BAIRD President.

We are glad to give the foregoing inspiring report from the auxiliary W. F. M. Society of Grace Church, Dallas, for we had already heard glowing accounts of the blessings which had come to the membership in the observance of the Week of Prayer and Thanksgiving. We are hoping to hear from other auxiliaries regarding the Week of Prayer, for we trust there is not an auxiliary in all Texas Methodism which has neglected the observance of that week. Let us hear from you, sister worker; it will do us all good to get these cheering notes connected with the work.—Editor Woman's Department.

The address of Miss Ruby Kendrick, missionary from Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of North Texas Conference to Korea, Seoul, Korea, care of Mrs. Josephine Campbell; and the address of Miss May Dye, Missionary from the same Conference Society to Brazil, is 178 Praia de Botafoga, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, S. A.

AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS.

Miss Ella D. Everitt, in a recent letter to me, requests me to express her sincere thanks to all in West Texas Missionary Society who have sent packages for children in China. The contents she will distribute herself to the Chinese children as Christmas gifts from the Texas children.

Miss Leveritt promises to write a letter to be published in the Texas Christian Advocate, giving an account of the distribution, and expressing the thanks of the recipients.

Miss Leveritt was rejoiced that she had at last received her appointment, and would soon be on her way to China. Let us follow her with one prayer. MRS. E. C. NICHOLS, 605 Van Ness Street, San Antonio.

TREASURER'S REPORT WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY, NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Collections and disbursements for third quarter, ending December 1, 1907:
 Remitted to Mrs. H. N. McTyeire, Board Treasurer, for Third Quarter: Dues \$227 70
 Pledge for Miss Norwood Wynn, Mexico 200 79

Kendrick-Dye Pledge.....	250 90
Saltillo School, Mexico.....	35 50
Dora Bowman Scholarship, Wonson, Korea.....	40 00
Bible Woman in China.....	15 00
Total.....	\$769 89
Miss Johnson at Scarritt Bible and Training School....	\$11 50
Remitted to Mr. J. H. Bowman, Agent for Eliza Bowman School.....	131 81
Conference Expense Fund...	28 75
Publishing Annual Minutes..	35 25
Expense for Quarter.....	22 80
Balance.....	12 45

MRS. R. H. RIVERS, Treasurer Conference Society, 395 McKinney Avenue, Dallas, Tex.

THE NEW PRESIDENT OF NORTH TEXAS W. H. M. SOCIETY

Tells of Her Visit to the Dormitory at Denton.

We have just spent our first night in the Dormitory, Sister Johnson and I. We went into our room and sat down, put our feet on the floor, saying, it is realy and truly here, solid and substantial, and we looked up at the pretty tinted walls and said, see what God hath wrought, and then we knelt and thanked our Father and praised his holy name. We have so wished that everyone could be here to take possession as we have, treading over the ground and viewing the building from every side. It is just beautiful. God has been so good to us. We have proved him over and over again. As you look at the financial statement by our Treasurer, Mrs. H. E. Jackson, you will understand more than any words of mine can show you how wonderfully God has led and brought it to pass. Each day sees everything being made more and more complete. Now, we must do our part. Let us each one send in to the Treasurer at the earliest date possible all the money she can raise. The last payment of six thousand must be arranged for in a few days and every dollar helps. We can not pray to God to do for us unless we have done and are doing our utmost to make it possible. God is doing it, but he is doing it through us, that we may have a part in his work and reap the blessedness of working together with him. Let us covet the honor of being one whom God can trust when he needs a special test of service or sacrifice. The Dormitory is beautiful and we have admired every part of it, but the thing that most delights our hearts is the sight of our girls happy and busy preparing for a truly useful life. Everyone ought to hold in highest esteem and honor Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Carroll. They are enduring much and putting their very lives into this work. Of all the good things God has given us in bringing to pass the Dormitory with all that it means to our country and Church, and our society, the very best is the gift of these two talented and consecrated friends. Mrs. Carroll is working very hard under trying conditions to bring order and beauty out of the turmoil and confusion resulting from being forced to enter the house while the workmen were still in possession. We can never repay them, but we must give them unstinted love and appreciation and hearty co-operation. Some of us are inclined to wish for some magic that would make us girls again, that we might have the advantage of all this industrial and Bible instruction; but though we sing "Turn backward, O Time, in thy flight," it is of no avail. Still we need not altogether miss these good things; if enough will assure us of their desire to enter we can open the doors in the summer, when the girls have gone home, to the older ones. Think of this and you shall hear from us again.

MRS. L. P. SMITH.

KOREA.

(A paper read by Mrs. S. V. Griffin, of the Auxiliary W. F. M. Society, First Methodist Church, Dallas, during the Week of Prayer.)
 Korea, as you will see by looking at the map of Asia, is a peninsula jutting from the main land south of Man-

churia, and almost parallel with Japan, and separated from that country by the Japan Sea. It is bounded on the west by the Yellow sea.

The political history of Korea is varied, and perhaps interesting, but as we are not considering the country along that line, but rather as a missionary field, we will try to tell you a little about woman's work in that far away land. The Woman's Board of Foreign Missions M. E. Church, South, opened work in Korea in 1897. At the last meeting of the board, last May, at Richmond, Va., the report from Korea said there had been three stations opened, namely, Seoul, Wansan and Songdo, with nine missionaries. Since then two more missionaries have been sent out, our own Ruby Kendrick and Miss Rubie Lilly, of Georgia. They have 275 pupils in the schools, and property to the value of \$13,000.

Korea has suffered much from the distraction of the recent war, still the evangelization of the country moves forward with increasing pace. The leaven of the gospel is permeating the little empire, now no longer the "land of the morning calm," but "the land of the rising Sun of Righteousness." The reports, if we had time to read them, tell much better than I can of the splendid and heroic efforts of our missionaries there, and their wonderful success. The Koreans have accepted the gospel with the simplicity of little children. There are no doubts in their hearts once convinced of sin, the remedy is received with open heart, and the service begins.

Mrs. Bishop Wilson, in one of her interesting letters from Korea, says of the women: "I cannot call the Korean women pretty, although some of our ladies see great beauty in them. But I admire their gentle manners, and their ready belief in the one Helper from sin into the life of righteousness. The glad change from darkness into light brings a shining into their eyes that I do not see everywhere." All of our missionaries speak of the Korean girls as being so interesting, so loving and obedient. In the industrial department of the schools the girls sew beautifully and learn rapidly our style of fancy work. Every Korean girl expects to marry, therefore she learns not only to make her own clothes but the husband's also.

Miss Mamie Myers, one of the workers over there, says: "It is really delightful to work among these Korean children. They are so loving and lovable. I praise God for permitting me to come to Korea. O that many, many more young women were here. They are badly needed for this work." So we see that "our little Ruby" has not gone to a heathen country like those we have been reading about in Christ's Redeemer.

The manners and customs of his country seem crude to us. For instance, the Koreans sit on the floor, and when they pray, bend their heads forward until the face touches the floor. Their mode of travel is the same as in China and Japan, I think. That is by pony-back, pack mules and sedan chair, which latter is only a box in which one sits in the uncomfortable position of feet doubled up under the body. This chair is carried by two men, who jostle and shake you up as they trot along over rough ground and when they get tired dump you down, till they rest and refresh themselves.

Perhaps you, like myself, do not know that Korean women have no names, but are known as the daughter, sister or wife of some man. In this respect they are behind the Chinese, for they all have a name of some sort, however unpronounceable it may be to us. There has been a beautiful custom introduced by our missionary preachers over there of giving the women a Christian name, Mary, Martha, Ruth, etc., when he baptizes them and receives them into the Church. This name they treasure above rubles, and enter it carefully in their Bibles.

The climate of Korea is said to be delightful, and very healthy. There are many mountains and fertile valleys. Many of our choice flowers grow there. Ferns cover the mountain

sides, and in the valleys, lilies, honeysuckle, phlox, carnations, sweet peas, and roses grow in gorgeous colors.

God has wonderfully blessed this land, which in its loveliness furnishes all of beauty that the eye, ear or heart can desire. May the Lord arouse home people to their obligation to the Koreans, and give them courage to meet their obligations to the fullest extent, is my prayer.

Report of Mrs. D. L. Stevens, Treasurer W. H. M. Society, of Northwest Texas Conference, for quarter ending December 15, 1907:

Dues.....	\$1140 01
Expense.....	75 39
General Fund.....	239 35
Minutes.....	6 00
Baby Roll.....	17 29
Brigades.....	24 34
Baby Mite Boxes.....	30 27
Week of Prayer.....	635 70
Shares in Dallas Home.....	186 10
Deaconess Scholarship.....	52 35
Adult Mite Boxes.....	2 20
Preachers' Wives' Loan Fund.....	10 60
Deaconess Home.....	280 00

Total Receipts for Quarter.....\$2699 00

Disbursements.

By Check to Gen. Treasurer.....	\$2337 61
Cor. Sec.....	18 75
Conference Treas.....	25 00
Press Supt.....	8 91
District Sec.....	15 25

Total Paid Out.....	\$2405 52
Amt Received.....	\$2699 00
Amt Already in Bank.....	624 16
Interest for four months.....	11 83

Total in Bank.....	\$3334 99
Total Paid Out.....	2405 52

Amt in Bank Dec. 15, 1907.....	\$924 47
In Gen. Treas. last quarter.....	540 11
50 per cent dues for this q.....	570 00

Total Amt in Gen. Treas.....\$1110 11

Appropriations.

Santo.....	\$100 00
Tulla.....	100 00
Dimmitt.....	100 00
Gorman.....	125 00
Goree.....	100 00

Total.....	\$525 00
Amt in Gen Treas.....	\$1110 11
Amt Paid Out.....	525 00

Amt in Gen Treas Dec 15, 1907.....	\$585 11
Amt in Bank Dec 15, 1907.....	929 47

Total Amt Cash on Hand

Dec. 15, 1907.....	\$1514 58
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Local Work for Quarter.

Supply Dept.....	\$267 95
Boxes Valued at.....	321 50
Pastor's Salary.....	9 00
Local Supplies.....	466 94
Needy.....	373 85
Parsonages.....	2061 67
Churches.....	2072 01
District Parsonage.....	5 00
City Mission Work.....	483 65

Total Local Work.....	\$6061 57
Total Connectional Work.....	\$2699 00

Grand Total for Quarter.....\$8760 57

It is with pleasure that we make this our third quarter's report.

This, by far the best report ever sent in, shows that the Master's cause is growing in Northwest Texas Conference. It was my purpose to give reports by districts, but so many new auxiliaries has reported this quarter and as it takes some time to find out in what district some of them are located, I thought best not to delay the report so long for this.

The year is near its close. We may, perhaps, have regrets for the past, but yet bright hopes for the future.

We are glad and thankful to the Giver of all good gifts that our conference is able to send to the Washt Home, as a Christmas remembrance, such a large amount from our Week of Prayer offering.

May you each have a happy Christmas, a joyous and prosperous New Year. MRS. D. L. STEVENS.

If the Baby is Getting Tough. Be sure to use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, keeps all pains, cures wind colic, and by the remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

December SUMMER IN S

Philosophy leading p in all sp Greek ph the thoug they also thought of Church. tions of th be traced if any on theology, of these C In more had perha ence in the philosophy Kant. Tho many, Kan No one ca with Kant ward Cair one of the thought of For these selected, a the Summ Southwest mer of 190 ogy in the ward Caird was for ye Philosophy gow, but li liol Colleg a number losophy an is fortunat the fellows er. This h of \$3.30, th C. Everett, ments to Theology i at this pric less than t sell them. books so efficient m House at D of the puri of our Chu books at th

MISSIONARY TOF

The Miss tors' Confe trict, Texas at Grand Si and Thurs The progr Tuesday 7 o'clock, Wednesda 8:30 o'clo E. Green; 9 Importance, Do It, L. H Conference; Bryce; (2) Methods, H Albert Litt

A

2, devotio 2:30, The P odicals, W. Church Pap Circulated, Get It Circu E 7, sermon, Thursday 8:30, devo 9, The Preat lecting and Hardin; (2) ed, J. T. H Private Life I. Weatherb R. Ritchie; son.

Af

2, devotio 2:30, The Co How Shall Hayes; (2) Taken? I. vals; (1) A W. W. Gra That Help a B. Vinson.

E 7, address,

SUMMER SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY IN SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

Philosophers have always had the leading place in shaping the thought in all spheres of human life.

In more recent times Scotland has had perhaps the preponderating influence in the field of philosophy.

For these reasons and others I have selected, as the basis of my work in the Summer School of Theology in Southwestern University for the summer of 1908, "The Evolution of Theology in the Greek Philosophers," by Edward Caird, LL.D., D. C. L., D. Litt.

Secretary. (General discussion will follow each topic.)

Every pastor in the district is expected to be present, and is expected at the opening and to remain to the close.

THOS. H. MORRIS, P. E.

WEEK OF PRAYER.

The following is the list of topics for the coming Week of Prayer, as suggested by the Evangelical Alliance for the United States:

Sunday, January 5, 1908, sermons. The Promises of God.

For how many soever be the promises of God, in him (Jesus Christ) is the yea; wherefore through him is the Amen, unto the glory of God through us.—2 Cor. 1:20.

Monday, January 6, The Things Unseen and Eternal.

Tuesday, January 7, The Triumphs of Faith.

Wednesday, January 8, The Church Made Truly Glorious.

Thursday, January 9, Missions, Home and Foreign.

Friday, January 10, Intemperance the Master Social Curse.

Saturday, January 11, Christian Unity.

Sunday, January 12, Sermons. God Revealed.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God; also unto Thee, O Lord, belongeth loving kindness, for Thou renderest to every man according to his works.—Ps. 62:11-12.

LEANDER T. CHAMBERLAIN, President.

"The Chelsea," West 23d Street, New York, Dec. 2, 1907.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MISSION BOARD.

To the Preachers of the West Texas Conference:

The Executive Committee of our Mission Board have notified me that all money for foreign and domestic missions will be sent by the preachers direct to me.

I ask the presiding elders to send me at once the names and postoffice address of each of the preachers in the respective districts, together with the amount of the assessments for foreign and domestic mission assessed against each charge.

JOHN E. PRITCHETT, Treasurer of Mission Board, West Texas Conference.

NOTICE, TEXAS CONFERENCE PREACHERS.

I have sent an official list of the appointments of our conference to Mr. J. E. Hannegan, St. Louis, from whom you can get your clergy permits for the coming year.

O. T. HOTCHKISS, Secretary Texas Conference.

READY TO WORK.

As I am not on any regular work this year, if any of the good brethren want an old-time-religion preacher to help them in their meetings, I am at their service.

D. F. PULLEY, Eustace, Texas.

A PERSONAL NOTE.

I have been confined to my room, and most of the time to my bed, for eighteen days with la grippe. I am improving very slowly.

GEORGE F. FAIR, Plainview, Texas.

OUR SPECIAL MISSIONARY COLLECTION.

North Texas Conference.

To those who subscribed for the support of our special missionary, Bro. Parker, at conference, I will say that you can send your money to me or Bro. A. F. Platter, Denison, Texas.

L. S. BARTON, Decatur, Texas.

BEST IN THE HISTORY.

I am preparing to make—in fact, I am making—thorough canvass for the paper in my new charge.

D. C. STARK, Aquilla, Texas.

DISTRICT STEWARDS' MEETING.

The District Stewards of the Tyler District, Texas Conference, are hereby called to meet at Big Sandy, Friday, January 3, 1908, at 2:30 p. m.

THOMAS H. MORRIS, P. E.

CORSICANA DISTRICT.

The Quarterly Conference for Kirk charge has been changed to read as follows: Kirk, at Prairie Hill, February 1 and 2.

HORACE BISHOP, P. E.

Comanche, Okla.

Conference is over and we are settled down in Comanche. Bro. T. P. Turner wrought well here.

WEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Statement from Treasurer for 1906-1907.

Table with financial data: Collected—, Paid Out—, Balance cash on hand, Less vouchers against Treasurer, In Woods National Bank, Unpaid checks on West Texas Bank & Trust Company, Unpaid Woods National Bank, Unpaid Eagle Lake State Bank, Cash in excess.

I make the above statement so the conference can see how matters stand in my department. It will probably be three months before the Woods National Bank can pay any money, but just as soon as it does I will settle with all the Treasurers instantly.

W. G. LEE WOODS, Treasurer West Texas Conference.

BED-TIME.

"Papa, what does yoo fink is des' the bestest, nicest fing in dis worl'?" "Why, pet, that's easy. I think a little dimpled-cheeked girl about two years old, with eyes just like her mamma's, a lot of long towsley curls that won't stay up, dressed in a long pink-striped night-gown tied at throat and wrists with blue ribbon, climbing up on to her papa's lap, getting her two fat arms around his neck and kissing one cheek, then the other cheek, then a good long kiss, then cuddling down in his arms to sleep; that's the nicest thing in the world."

"Oh, papa! I des b'Teve yoo means me—don' yoo?"—Selected.

Advertisement for BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. Beneficial to elderly people who suffer from dryness of mouth and throat. In boxes only.

You May Need It. Ask your doctor about the wisdom of your keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, ready for colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis. If he says it's all right, then get a bottle of it at once. Why not show a little foresight in such matters? Early treatment, early cure.



SEE the feet of these little brothers? Would you like to see their picture after being cured? If you know such a child, send us a description of it with his father's address and we will send you a photograph of these little brothers, and we will also send you the address of their parents, so you may learn how such work is done while at their home playing. Address DR. C. W. BARRIER, 200 Bowen Street, Dallas, Texas.

SECULAR NEWS.

The United States Geological Survey's statistics, obtained from reports made from the mines, show that Texas produced in 1906 only a nominal amount of gold, valued at \$1592 and derived chiefly from the refining of silver, whose production amounted to 301,772 ounces, a decrease of \$5,624 ounces from the production of 1905.

By an action of the Chamber of Deputies in the City of Mexico, the duty on sugar has been raised 5c per kilo (about two and a quarter pounds). This action was taken at the request of the sugar growers of the Republic, who claimed that they yet had a large part of last year's crop to market and did not want the crop of Cuba to be an active competitor.

In the closest and hardest fought election contest which Boston has known in many years, the city went Republican on December 10 by about 2000. Postmaster George A. Hubbard (Rep.) defeated Mayor John F. Fitzgerald (Dem.), who was a candidate for re-election.

The city voted to license the saloons by a large majority, somewhat smaller than in previous years, however, due to a hard campaign on the part of the clergy and others in an attempt to keep the saloons out of the suburbs.

The remains of Mrs. Louisa Taft, wife of the late Judge Alphonso Taft, who died at her home in Milbury, Mass., arrived in Cincinnati on December 11 in charge of her two sons, Henry W. and Horace B. Taft, the third son, Secretary of War William H. Taft, now being on the Atlantic on his way home from the Far East.

Cincinnati relatives and friends met the party at the Central Union Station and the body was removed to the residence of her step-son, Charles P. Taft, on Pike Street, where services were held on December 12. A wealth of flowers accompanied the remains.

A slight earthquake, which rattled windows in the downtown section, was felt in St. Louis December 10 at 10:32 p. m. The movement seemed to be from south to north.

Before a brilliant assemblage of his old comrade in arms, Lieutenant General Stoessel was placed on trial December 10 to answer with his life and reputation for the loss of Port Arthur on January 1, 1905, and in firm tones, and with confident manner the General pleaded not guilty to the charge of needlessly surrendering the fortress and thereby humiliating the Russian Army.

Club. The room resembled more a social gathering of officers of high rank than the scene of a court-martial. Among the Judges, spectators and witnesses were Generals Kuropatkin, Linevitch and Rennenkampf, Vice-Admiral Wiren and scores of other prominent leaders in the Russo-Japanese War. There were also present 200 officers and soldiers who had been at Port Arthur and who were clad in their full dress uniform, blazing with stars and decorations.

President Roosevelt will not be a candidate for a third term. All doubt on this point was dispelled by the authoritative statements from the White House on December 11 that Mr. Roosevelt still adheres to the declaration of renunciation made on the night of the election three years ago.

IF YOU KNOW. The merits of the Texas Wonder, you would never suffer from kidney, bladder or rheumatic troubles. \$1 bottle two months' treatment. Sold by Druggist or by mail. Send for testimonials. Dr. E. W. HALL, 2225 Olive Street, St. Louis.

PEACE. Every heart that has beat has been searching for peace. Some have thought that if they could get money to buy all they wanted they would have peace. Many have failed to get that money. But have those with money got peace? Ask any of them, and they will tell you that they spent the first part of their lives in getting money, and the last part of their lives in keeping other people from getting it away from them.—Hon. W. J. Bryan.

Clear boiling water poured through tea stains will remove them.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS. Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label. Get "Improved," no tacks required. Wood Rollers Tin Rollers.

FOR SALE.—Absolute closing out sale of the largest stock of new and second-hand automobiles in the United States. Write for Clearance Sale List No. 92. Now is the time to buy. Rochester Automobile Co., Jos. J. Mandery, prop'r, Rochester, N. Y.

LOCATION WANTED. We know a good Methodist Doctor who would like to locate somewhere in or near the Panhandle section. If anyone knows where such a physician is needed in that part of the State, write to G. C. Rankin, Dallas, Texas, and he will put you in communication with him. He is number one. Do not write later than December 26.

The Sower Has No Second Chance. Good sense says make the most of the first. FERRY'S SEEDS. Have made and kept Ferry's Seed Business the largest in the world—merit tells. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1908 tells the whole Seed Story—sent FREE for the asking. Don't sow seeds till you get it. D. M. FERRY & CO., DECATUR, MISS.

Our Departed Dead

The space allowed obituaries is twenty to twenty-five lines, or about 170 or 180 words. The privilege is reserved of condensing all obituary notices. Parties desiring such notices to appear in full as written should remit money to cover excess of space, to-wit: At the rate of One Cent Per Word. Money should accompany all orders.

Resolutions of respect will not be inserted in the Obituary Department under any circumstances, but if paid for will be inserted in another column.

Poetry Can in No Case be Inserted.

Extra copies of paper containing obituaries can be procured if ordered when manuscript is sent. Price, five cents per copy.

STUTTS.—Mrs. Mary Frances Stutts was born in Tishomingo County, Miss., January 19, 1849. She professed faith in Christ at the age of fifteen and joined the Missionary Baptist Church at Burnsville, Miss., in the summer of 1868. She was married to J. H. Stutts September 19, 1867; moved to McNary County, Tenn., in the fall of 1871, and joined the M. E. Church, South, at Pebble Hill the year following, in which Church she lived a faithful and consistent Christian life until the angel of death kissed her life away, July 1, 1907. She was not "slothful in business," but always did the thing in hand in such a way as to create zeal and courage in the life of those who saw her. She was modest in demeanor, resolute in purpose, consecrated in life, and was dearly and deeply loved by all who knew her. She was a Christian mother, full of the Holy Ghost, and her children will grow up to call her blessed—one of whom (Rev. R. E. L. Stutts) is a faithful minister of the Northwest Texas Conference, M. E. Church, South. She lived a most beautiful life, which drew to her a great circle of friends, and when she departed this life, left the assurance that she had gone to live with her Savior. She finished the work assigned her, and, like a tired child in its mother's arms, she laid her weary head on the Savior's breast and fell asleep to wake in that beautiful city which "hath foundations whose maker and builder is God," where all who survive her and love her to the end may meet her again. She leaves a beloved husband, three sons and four daughters to mourn the loss of a faithful wife and loving mother. May all of her children have the convictions and the courage of their mother and may they fight the same good fight of faith, and meet their mother in the "land beyond the blue." The funeral services were conducted by the writer.

C. L. SMITH.

SMITH.—Bro. Jerry Smith was born in Louisiana July 12, 1856, and died near Asperment, Texas, November 27, 1907. He came to Texas in early childhood with his parents. His father died when Bro. Jerry was thirteen years old, and as he was the oldest son, it fell on him to share the responsibility of his mother in raising his younger brothers and sisters. He gave his heart to God in his youth and joined the M. E. Church, South, and lived a true Christian until his death. Bro. Jerry was one of the bravest heroes I have ever known. For nine years it was his lot to suffer as few men are called to suffer, yet through it all he never murmured, but bore it with the silent bravery and fortitude of a true Christian soldier, ever trusting his God and saying, "His will, not mine, be done." I was his pastor the last two years of his life and had the sacred privilege of visiting him often. He could not talk without great pain, but loved to hear God's word and the blessed promises read to him. He often said, "Oh, Bro. Keen, I am so anxious to go; and it won't be long. I am just waiting." And at last, just eight months after his loved mother had been called home, God said, "It is enough, come up higher," and his eager spirit left his pain-weary body and winged its happy flight to the home up yonder, where he will dwell in peace forever with his father, mother and two sisters who had gone on before. He is survived by two brothers, Watt and Will Smith, and two sisters, Mrs. Jenkins and Miss Beatrice Smith, and other loved ones, who cared for him tenderly through his years of affliction. To these we would say, grieve not, for Bro. Jerry has only entered into rest and awaits your coming when at last you shall gather and form an unbroken family around the great White Throne.

A. B. KEEN.

BARTLEY.—Mozelle Bartley was born June 11, 1895. She lost her precious mother before she was four years old. She and her little baby brother found a home with two of their aunts, with whom she lived until God kissed her little life away on May 19, 1905. The writer was her pastor for four years, and a brighter and more lovable child he has never met. She knew much of the Bible for one of her age, and loved the Sunday-school and Church with a true devotion. While her little brother, father and aunts miss her, they must remember that God wanted her for his garden in the skies. She will be waiting for them at the beautiful gate, and may not one of them disappoint her in the prayer of a true friend.

R. L. ELY.

FIELDER.—Mrs. Mary Fielder was born in Putman County, Ga., February 2, 1827, and went to her reward from Brownsville, Texas, November 18, 1907. Sister Fielder was first married to Mr. William Drensey, then to Mr. John Lee and to Mr. J. W. Fielder. To the first two marriages there came two children, both of whom died in infancy. To the last marriage there three children born—Henry, Daniel and David—all of whom are living. There are who survive her a sister and brother, the brother being a Methodist minister, living in Llano County, Texas. Sister Fielder had been a life-long member of the M. E. Church, South, having been converted and united with the Church at the age of 12. Her life was one of loyalty and devotion to the cause of Christ. It was a light which shone out over the community in which she lived, so that her children, friends and neighbors could see the way to the higher life and the path that led to heaven. All who knew her loved her for her unselfishness and joyous Christian experience. She loved the protracted meeting and the camp-meeting, and in these she was a power for her Master. In these her shouts of triumph had often stirred the hearts of the unsaved and brought them to consider and accept Christ as the Savior. Perhaps the most inspiring thoughts in her last years were that all the children were saved. She was sick only a short time. Just before she left, she called the sons to her bedside and said: "I shall soon be gone, but you all know where to find me." She died in peace and triumph. May the same Lord so dominate the lives of the sons and loved ones and friends that they may be again reunited on the happy golden shore. We laid the body to rest in the Fraternal Cemetery at Alice, Texas.

W. A. GOVETT, Pastor.

HENDRIX.—Bro. Henry S. Hendrix was born in Tennessee December 24, 1823. His parents moved to Alabama when he was quite small and lived there until grown; thence to Mississippi, where he was married to Miss Mary McGee December 9, 1848. To this happy union eight children were given—four boys and four girls—all living except one boy. He was converted and joined the Methodist Church in early life and lived a consistent, happy Christian life until death, which occurred at the home of his son-in-law, Bro. Fore, near Thornton, Texas, September 30, 1907. It has been the privilege of this writer to mix and have precious seasons together with this man of God for many years and preached to him on his death bed. He is now sweetly sleeping on our blessed Savior's breast. Soon he will be awakened (oh, how lovely) in immortal garments clad, sleeping in Jesus the blessed sleep from which none ever wake to weep. He leaves a wife and seven grown children and a host of friends to mourn his death. All that was mortal of this dear brother lies in the Tidwell Cemetery, near Thornton, Texas, to await the general roll call to come home. May God bless the bereaved ones.

J. O. JORDEN.

CUNNINGHAM.—Miss May A., the daughter of W. S. and M. E. Cunningham, was born August 12, 1890, in Kosse, Limestone County, Texas; was converted and united with the Church at 12 years of age, and lived a consistent Christian life until the death angel called for her to come, which occurred November 10, 1907, at her father's home, near Thornton, Texas. Her disease, black jaundice, only lasted three days and nights. She suffered much, but endured it with patience, and passed over the stream of death triumphantly. She was a modest, model young lady and was loved by all. She leaves father, mother and one brother and a host of friends to mourn her death. All that was mortal of this dear girl lies in the cemetery at Thornton, Texas, to await the general roll call to come home. May the grace of God sustain and comfort the bereaved ones and may they make an unbroken family in heaven.

J. O. JORDEN.

SCOTT.—Lillia Scott was born in Stephens County, Texas, June 2, 1891, and departed this life at her home in the Chaney community October 30, 1907. She was converted and joined the Methodist Church under the ministry of Rev. L. B. Tooley in her ninth year. She was a good Christian girl—one of the bright lights in her home. She leaves a father and mother, three sisters, two brothers and a host of other loved ones and friends who will not soon forget her. She was taken sick while in school at Gorman, Texas. She fought the disease, slow fever, for twenty-five days, but notwithstanding her energy and all that loving hands could do she had to say good-bye; but not like those who have no hope. Dear Lillia, we will see you again in that beautiful land where there is no more good-bys and where the people are never sick. She was laid to rest in the Allameater Cemetery. May the good Lord bless and keep the loved ones, and may they all meet in heaven.

J. T. OWEN.

CUEBO.—Lillie Bell Cuebo, wife of Andrew Cuebo and daughter of Mr. S. L. Carlton and wife, Mrs. Bettie Carlton, was born May 9, 1882; died October 12, 1907, at the home of her father and was buried in Carlton Cemetery. Her funeral was conducted by Bro. Gallagher in the Methodist Church. It was one of the largest ever attended at Carlton. She was born and reared here; was married to Mr. Andrew Cuebo December 24, 1905. She was converted in July, 1903, and joined the Methodist Church; was a bright, earnest Christian from the time of her conversion. Her most earnest desire and daily prayer was to lead her loved ones to Jesus. In speaking to an intimate friend of her father and brothers, she said, "I am willing and would gladly die that they might be saved." Her whole being she consecrated to God and his service. As a neighbor she was congenial, warm and true; as a daughter she was tender, obedient and unselfish; a kind and loving sister; as a wife she was not only a helper, but a benediction, a light in her home. They had just moved to their home and were so happy in their plans for the future when she took sick. But God had greater things in store for dear Lillie. She is now in "A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." It is hard to realize dear Lillie's life on earth is over. Her loving hands lie cold and pulseless on her breast, her bright, sparkling eyes are closed to the scenes of this earth, her sweet, sunny face forever hid from those who loved her so fondly here; yet her loving Savior loved her more, and we grieve not as those who have no hope. And how sweet to know she is in a world free from all life's struggles! Her eyes are opened to heaven's beauties, her sweet-toned voice is now singing praises around the shining throne of God. Weep not for her, loved ones, "She is not dead but sleeping," and we will meet her again where there will be no sad parting, no pain, no sorrow; where "God shall wipe all tears from our eyes." She leaves a husband, father, mother, five brothers and one sister, besides a host of other near relatives and friends to mourn for her.

ORELIA McKENSIE.

PARR.—Sister Della Leggett Parr was born in Light's Chapel community, Lavaca County. She accepted salvation and joined the Methodist Church at Mossy Grove in her seventeenth year. She lived a consecrated Christian, performing much noble works in the Sunday-school and Church for a young Christian girl. She was married to Mr. William Parr December 12, 1906, and died November 16, 1907. As Secretary in the Sabbath-school she devoted much time to its success, and she loved to lead her young friends to her Savior, whom she loved so dearly. She was sick only seven days and her sweet spirit took its flight to the city of God. Her loving example and pure life lived by faith in the Son of God had well prepared her for the unexpected end. She has passed away in early womanhood one of the purest and best. Her many friends and kindred mourn under their bereavement, in the hope of living with Sister Della in a better world. God bless them.

H. M. GLASS, Ex-Pastor.

HARRISON.—Mrs. Lanna Vile Harrison, wife of T. W. Harrison, was born October 26, 1860, in Barbour County, Alabama, and died at her home in Centerville, Texas, November 6, 1907. Sister Harrison was converted and joined the M. E. Church, South, in 1876, and was a consistent member till death. She has been an invalid for some time, but bore her sufferings patiently, and often spoke of her willingness to depart this life and be with Christ. She loved her Church and prayed for its success. She leaves a husband, four children and many relatives and friends to mourn their loss. May God bless them and may they meet her again where parting shall be no more. Her pastor, JOS. W. TREADWELL, Centerville, Texas.

GIVENS.—Sadie, fourth child of G. F. and M. P. Givens, was born December 20, 1887. In 1904 she made a profession of religion and joined the M. E. Church, South. She was married to A. A. Norris January 24, 1904. To this union was born little Jeff, who is now nearly 2 years old. On November 26, 1907, after a few days of intense suffering she departed this life at the youthful age of 19 years, 11 months and 6 days. She leaves a husband, little Jeff, her parents, five sisters, two brothers and many friends and loved ones to mourn her departure. It seems so sad that in the bloom of youth the young wife and mother should thus be taken away. And while we can not understand the providence of God, we must believe that he doeth all things well. And though our hearts may be breaking let us say, "Thy will be done," and hope for a brighter day. As the end drew near and it was seen that the sands of life were almost run, her friends inquired about her future hopes. Calmly and serenely she said: "I am going to heaven. I am ready to go," her only regret seeming to be the

separation from her loved ones. So with these assurances we sorrow not as those who have no hope. But we count another golden chord that draws us to the heavenly land. So let us be faithful to the end, and then with crowns upon our brows and harps in hand, in company with Sadie and the angels, we'll sing God's praise forever.

T. W. ELLIS.

JOHNSTON.—Mrs Sarah E. Johnston (nee Sewell) was born July 18, 1829, and died September 19, 1907. She was the wife of Rev. R. A. Johnston, who was at one time a member of the North Georgia Conference. The early part of her life was spent in Marietta, Ga., and many friends still recall the wonderful charm of her personality, her radiant hopefulness, the fine friendliness, the sincere interest which she took in everything worth while. She was, in some respects, the most remarkable human being I ever knew. She was everybody's friend and beloved by all classes. She took a profound interest in Church work and missions, but she never forgot to be lovely and sympathetic to those with whom she came in personal contact every day. She was the finest illustration of the charity which thinks no evil, of the hope that hopes all things and the love which never fails that it has ever been my privilege to see embodied on the earth. Of course, the sources of her life were drawn out of the infinite, for she had many vicissitudes and sorrows, but she kept her unconquerable spirit to the end. The latter part of Mrs. Johnston's life was spent in Texas, principally in Mexia, where she lies buried by the side of her husband. She leaves one son and one daughter, besides a number of grandchildren, to mourn their loss. A princess in Israel has vanished from us.

MRS. ODESSA S. PAYNE.

WARLICK.—L. C. Warlick was born October 12, 1846, and departed this life October 24, 1907. He was taken sick in the summer. He suffered much, but was very patient in his suffering. He wanted to live to be with his dear children, but always said the Lord's will be done. He was prepared to die. Bro. Warlick came to Childress in an early day; was the first depot agent, which place he filled for some years. He served as bookkeeper in a bank; was County and District Clerk for four years; then deputy for some time. As a public man there was not a shadow of complaint against him. He was kind, courteous and accommodating to his friends. He loved the Church; was faithful in his place; ever ready to serve. He held in high esteem the good name of others, never speaking evil of any one and willing to throw the mantle of charity over the shortcomings of others; ever ready to help the erring ones back to the right. Oh, there are so many that will miss his sunny countenance, his cheerful words! In his home he was at his best; all that was pure, good and noble shined like the bright morning star to his dear children. He has left them a spotless life to emulate. His happiest moments were when at home with his wife and children. As a town we miss him; in the lodge we miss him. There will be a vacant place in the home and hearts of the loved ones, but we bow to an allwise Providence and say God's will be done. To the wife and precious children we would say, cheer up and look to Him who said: "Come unto me and I will give you rest. When life is over we shall meet our dear ones in the sweet by-and-by."

J. T. HICKS.

JACKET.—Mrs. C. J. Jacket (nee Martin) was born in Blount County, Tenn., October 12, 1835; moved with her parents to Jack County, Texas, in 1859; was married to J. W. Jacket February 3, 1861. To them seven children were born, six of whom, with the husband and father, live to love and cherish a devoted wife and loving mother. In 1862 they moved from Jack County to Wilson County, Texas where she lived and served God and humanity until the peaceful and triumphant day of her death, November 5, 1907. She was confined to a bed of suffering for nearly twelve months, and it became not a home of sorrow and gloom. The earthly home grew brighter as she drew nearer heaven. This pastor's faith was strengthened by each visit to her home. The family and the Church feel keenly their loss, but rejoice in her gain.

JNO. B. SMITH.

RAMSEY.—Dale Wellington, only child of Prof. E. E. and Mrs. Effie Ramsey, of Lone Oak, Texas, was born December 8, 1903, and died November 17, 1907, being 3 years, 11 months and 9 days of age. All that loving hands and hearts and medical skill could do was done to keep him here, but the loving Father, who knows best and always does that which is best for all concerned, took him to himself. Dale's little body sleeps in the Lone Oak Cemetery, but his little spirit is at God's right hand, singing the songs of redemption with angels and the redeemed, while it waits and beckons for you and me to

come up higher. Dale was one of the brightest, sweetest and most beautiful little boys we have ever met. Almost angelic in his appearance and intelligent far beyond his years, he was as manly and sweet in his disposition as some cultured, grown-up person. He loved the Methodist Church and spoke of it as his Church, and took an interest in its affairs that would put many of its grown-up members to shame. His short life was like a beautiful flower shedding its fragrance upon all who were associated with him. And while he is gone, that sweet fragrance will forever remain to bless and inspire us to better and nobler lives. I feel that I shall be a better man and a greater preacher because I knew little Dale. May the Holy Spirit comfort the father and mother and all who loved him; and may all be prepared to meet him when God, in His wisdom and goodness shall call them.

W. J. HOLDER.

Roxton, Texas.

BAKER.—Miss Annie Loas Baker was born September 5, 1891, and died at her home in Anson, Texas, December 7, 1907. Annie was a bright, sweet, good Christian girl. She loved her Church and Sunday-school and her home, being a favorite everywhere, and it was beautiful to see her Sunday-school teacher and her class, as they came with the flowers and evergreens and placed them on her grave. Annie was not permitted to stay long here in this life, but she stayed long enough to help many hearts and scatter sunshine and make the world brighter, and now she goes to live with the angels and watch and wait for the coming of the loved ones left behind.

J. A. BIGGS.

OWENS.—On November 18, 1907, Mrs. J. A. Owens, one of our most loved and useful members at Denton Chapel, passed to her reward. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Tucker. Their daughter, Florence, was born August 6, 1877, in Tennessee. The family moved to Texas in 1881. In December, 1897, Florence was married to Mr. J. A. Owens at Forney, Texas. They lived very happily together ten years, until death separated them. The father and five sweet little children mourn their loss. Mrs. Owens' mother, Mrs. Crem, of Crowley, and several brothers and sisters survive her. Sister Owens professed religion and joined the M. E. Church, South, when she was only fourteen years old. Since then she has been a very earnest Christian and zealous Church worker. Her Christian example and earnest effort have won many to righteousness. May He who counts us more than sparrows care for the little ones and bind up the broken hearts. We shall know "when the mists have cleared away."

G. F. WINFIELD, P. C.

HENDERSON.—Sister Della D. Henderson, whose maiden name was Della Dunn, was born August 10, 1867, and died near Fort Worth October 20, 1907. She was married to Bennett Henderson January 9, 1889. She was a good, kind-hearted wife and mother, and the light of her life will never go out in the home where she lived. All who knew her loved her, and many were the tokens of sympathy shown her by her neighbors during her sickness. We buried her lifeless remains in the Henderson Graveyard, near where she had lived, but her soul went out to that bright land where there are no graves and no more separation from loved ones. Let all her dear ones who are left behind live so as to meet her in heaven.

M. W. ROGERS.

LAMBERTH.—Mrs. Sarah Maggie Lambirth (nee Mikel) was born in Alhambra, Ga., September 14, 1874, and died near Bolivar, Texas, November 18, 1907, leaving a husband, a father, two brothers, a sister, and a host of other relatives and friends to mourn their loss. But they mourn not as those who have no hope. Sister Lambirth professed religion in early life and joined the M. E. Church, South, in which she lived a consistent Christian life until death. On December 19, 1897, she was happily married to J. T. Lambirth, and moved immediately to Texas, locating near Bolivar, in Denton County, where she greatly endeared herself to all who knew her. As a noble Christian woman, as a neighbor, she was always ready to minister to the wants of any who were in need or in distressed circumstances.

Tutt's Pills

FOR TORPID LIVER. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces SICK HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles. There is no better remedy for these common diseases than DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS, as a trial will prove. Take No Substitute.

Dece... As a v... indeed;... proving... now... Lamber... childre... her to... urally... the chil... sicknes... her hus... with t... time, a... to see... husban... dark an... the mi... untime... mitted... little o... will be... with LOC... the seat... situatio... take inter... internally... coua surfa... medicine... class in t... scriptio... combined... on the mo... the two in... results in... F... Sold by... Take No... NORT... Waxa... Forreste... Grandvi... Itasca, ... Venus, ... Alvarad... Waxaha... Red Oak... Color... Asperme... Asperme... Dunn, a... Westbro... Camp S... Snyder... Clairme... Snyder... Hermie... Ro coe... Gail, at... Coahom... Lamesa... Seminol... Stanton... Big Spr... Big Spr... Colorado... Claren... Lella M... Claude... Canadian... Miami C... Shamroc... McLean... Groom C... Panhand... Higgins... Ochiltre... Hansford... Ver... Crowell... Crowell... Vernon... Knox Cl... Vera, at... Seymour... Munday... Wellington... Wellingt... Quail, at... Paducah... Goree, at... Bomart... Spring C... District... dist C. n... 2:30 p. m... Plain... Plainvie... Hale Cen... Silverton... Lckney... Turkey... Lubbock... Brownf... Gomez, a... Hockley... Emma, a... Tahoka, ... Post City... Friona, K... Dubl... Granbury... 11 a. m... Granbury... Dublin S... Georg... Belton C... Moody, D... Salado, a... Holland... I cured... stipation... Marvellous... stuffs), al... tinal Dis... MAN GR... New York

As a wife she was a real helpmeet, indeed; kind and affectionate, always proving herself a great stay to her now grief-stricken husband. Sister Lamberth was the mother of three children, all of whom had preceded her to the better land. This fact naturally made her a great lover of little children. One sad feature of her sickness and death was that she and her husband were both stricken down with typhoid fever about the same time, and were never again permitted to see each other. But to the weeping husband we would say, in this your dark and trying hour look up through the mist and gloom and be faithful until death, when you will be permitted to meet your dear wife and little ones in that clime where parting will be no more. C. L. MILLER.

Catarh Cannot be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials from F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NORTHWEST TEX. CONFERENCE

Waxahachie District—First Round.
Forreston, at Forreston, Dec. 21, 22.
Grandview, Dec. 28, 29.
Itasca, Dec. 29, 30.
Venus, Jan. 4, 5.
Alvarado, Jan. 5, 6.
Waxahachie, Jan. 10, 12.
Red Oak, at Red Oak, Jan. 11, 12.
JAS. CAMPBELL, P. E.

Colorado District—First Round.
Aspermont Sta., Dec. 21, 22.
Aspermont Mis., Dec. 21, 22.
Dunn, at Dunn, Dec. 28, 29.
Westbrook, at Westbrook, Dec. 31.
Camp Springs, at C. S., Jan. 3.
Snyder Sta., Jan. 4, 5.
Clairemont, at Clair, Jan. 11, 12.
Snyder Mis., at Bethel, Jan. 14.
Hermleigh, at Hermleigh, Jan. 15.
Ro coe and Loraine, at R., Jan. 18, 19.
Gail, at Gail, Jan. 23.
Coahoma, at Coahoma, Jan. 25, 26.
Lamesa, at Lamesa, Feb. 1, 2.
Seminole, at Seminole, Feb. 8, 9.
Stanton Sta., Feb. 15, 16.
Big Springs Mis., Feb. 22.
Big Springs Sta., Feb. 22, 23.
Colorado Sta., Feb. 29, March 1.
J. T. GRISWOLD, P. E.

Clarendon District—First Round.
Lelia Mis., at Lelia, Dec. 21, 22.
Claude Cir., at Claude, Dec. 28, 29.
Canadian Cir., at Canadian, Jan. 4, 5.
Miami Cir., at Miami, Jan. 6.
Shamrock Cir., at S., Jan. 11, 12.
McLean Cir., at McLean, Jan. 13.
Groom Cir., at Groom, Jan. 14.
Panhandle Mis., at P., Jan. 18, 19.
Higgins Sta., Jan. 23.
Ochiltree Mis., at O., Jan. 25, 26.
Hansford Mis., at H., Jan. 28.
J. G. MILLER, P. E.

Vernon District—First Round.
Crowell Station, Dec. 21, 22.
Crowell Mis., at Margaret, Dec. 22, 23.
Vernon Mis., at Thalia, Dec. 28, 29.
Knox City, at Cliff, Jan. 4, 5.
Vera, at Vera, Jan. 7.
Seymour Station, Jan. 9.
Munday Station, Jan. 11, 12.
Wellington Mis., at Kelley, Jan. 18, 19.
Wellington Station, Jan. 19, 20.
Quail, at Quail, Jan. 20.
Paducah, at Paducah, Jan. 25, 26.
Goree, at Goree, Feb. 1, 2.
Bomarton, at Bomarton, Feb. 2, 3.
Spring Creek, at Spring Creek, Feb. 5.
District stewards meeting at Methodist Church, Vernon, December 27, at 2:30 p. m. W. H. HOWARD, P. E.

Plainview District—First Round.
Plainview, Dec. 21, 22.
Hale Center, at H. C., Dec. 28, 29.
Silverton, at Vigo Park, Jan. 4, 5.
Lackney, at L., Jan. 9.
Turkey, at T., Jan. 11, 12.
Lubbock, Jan. 16.
Brownfield, at B., Jan. 18, 19.
Gomez, at G., Jan. 19 night, 20.
Hockley, Jan. 22.
Emma, at E., Jan. 25, 26.
Tahoka, at T., Feb. 1, 2.
Post City, at P., Feb. 4.
Friona, Feb. —
G. S. HARDY, P. E.

Dublin District—First Round.
(First Part.)
Granbury Mis., Granbury, Dec. 21, at 11 a. m.
Granbury Sta., Dec. 21, 22.
Dublin Sta., Dec. 29.
J. G. PUTMAN, P. E.

Georgetown District—First Round.
Belton Cir., at Cedar Creek, Dec. 21, 22.
Moody, Dec. 22, 23.
Salado, at Belle Plains, Dec. 28, 29.
Holland, at Wilson's V., Dec. 29, 30.

I cured myself of Indigestion and Constipation, physicians and remedies failing. MARVELOUS DRUGLESS CURE (no bread stuffs), all forms of Stomach and Intestinal Diseases. Particulars free. GERMAN GRAINS, No. 525 West 124th Street, New York, N. Y.

Rogers Mis., at Glorietta, Jan. 4, 5.
Rogers and Heidenheimer, R., Jan. 5, 6.
Taylor, Jan. 11, 12.
Hutto, at Hutto, Jan. 12, 13.
Belton, Jan. 18, 19.
Florence, at Gravis, Jan. 25, 26.
B. R. BOLTON, P. E.

Corsicana District—First Round.
Corsicana, First C., 11 a. m., Dec. 22.
Eleventh Ave., 7:30 p. m., Dec. 22.
Alma, at Alma, Dec. 28, 29.
Rice and Chatfield, at R., Dec. 29, 30.
Kerens, at Kerens, 11 a. m., Jan. 2.
Corsicana Cir., Harrison's C., Jan. 4, 5.
Irene, at Salem, 11 a. m., Jan. 7.
Dawson, at Dawson, 11 a. m., Jan. 8.
Purdon, at Mt. Zion, Jan. 11, 12.
Brandon, at Mertens, Jan. 18, 19.
Frost, at Frost, Jan. 19, 20.
Barry, at Barry, Jan. 25, 26.
Kirk, at Prairie Hill, Feb. 1, 2.
HORACE BISHOP, P. E.

Weatherford District—First Round.
Springtown, at Springtown, Dec. 21, 22.
Weatherford Sta., Dec. 28, 29.
Millsap, at Holders Ch., Jan. 2.
Santo, at Santo, Jan. 4, 5.
Gordon, at Gordon, Jan. 5, 6.
Strawn, Jan. 7.
Thurber, Jan. 8.
Ranger, at Ranger, Jan. 11, 12.
Wayland, at Gunsight, Jan. 17.
Crystal Falls, at C. F., Jan. 18, 19.
Breckenridge, at B., Jan. 19, 20.
Whitt and Bethesda, at W., Jan. 25, 26.
Graford, at Graford, Jan. 26, 27.
Peaster, at Agnes, Jan. 29.
Farmer, at Hawkins Ch., Feb. 8, 9.
Graam Sta., Feb. 9, 10.
Graham Mis., at Connor Ch., Feb. 10.
Throckmorton, at T., Feb. 13.
Eliasville, at E., Feb. 15, 16.
M. K. LITTLE, P. E.

Brownwood District—First Round.
Winters, at Winters, Dec. 20.
Brownwood Station, Dec. 21, 22.
Indian Creek, at Zephyr, Dec. 28, 29.
Bangs, at Bangs, Jan. 4, 5.
May, at May, Jan. 11, 12.
Rising Star Station, Jan. 12, 13.
Sipe Springs, at Sipe Springs, Jan. 13.
Pioneer, at Pioneer, Jan. 14.
Burket, at Burket, Jan. 15.
Santa Anna, at Santa Anna, Jan. 18, 19.
Winchell, at Winchell, Jan. 22.
Talpa, at Talpa, Jan. 25, 26.
Valera, at Valera, Jan. 26, 27.
Gustino, at Gustine, Jan. 31.
Comanche Cir., at White Point, Feb. 1, 2.
Comanche Station, Feb. 1, 2.
JAS. S. CHAPMAN, P. E.

Gatesville District—First Round.
Valley Mills, at V. M., Dec. 21, 22.
Clifton Station, Dec. 28, 29.
Meridian Station, 7 p. m., Dec. 30.
Meridian and Womack, at M., 11 a. m., Dec. 31.
Hamilton Sta., Jan. 4, 5.
Evant, at Liberty, 11 a. m., Jan. 7.
Fairy and Cranfill's Gap, at Help, Jan. 11, 12.
Crawford, at C., Jan. 18, 19.
China Springs, C. S., 11 a. m., Jan. 21.
Gatesville Mis., Jan. 25, 26.
Turnersville, at Mt. Zion, Feb. 1, 2.
Pearl, at Pidcoke, Feb. 8, 9.
Copperas Cove, at Topsy, Feb. 15, 16.
J. M. SHERMAN, P. E.

Abilene District—First Round.
Cross Plains, at C. P., Dec. 21, 22.
Abilene, Dec. 28, 29.
Putnam, at Scranton, Dec. 31.
Trent and Cross Roads, at T., Jan. 2.
Nugent, at Nugent, Jan. 4, 5.
Tye, at Tye, Jan. 7.
Rule, at Rule, Jan. 11, 12.
Haskell, Jan. 13.
Weinert, at Weinert, Jan. 14.
Tuxedo, at Fairview, Jan. 18, 19.
Hamlin, Jan. 20.
McCauley, Jan. 21.
Truby, at Hodges, Jan. 25, 26.
Capps, at Buffalo Gap, Jan. 27.
Nubia, at Nubia, Jan. 29.
Haskell Mis., at Plainview, Feb. 1, 2.
Denton, at Dudley, Feb. 8, 9.
The District Stewards will meet in Abilene at the district parsonage, Jan. 9, 1908, at 5 o'clock p. m. JOHN R. MORRIS, P. E.

Fort Worth District—First Round.
Smithfield, at Smithfield, Dec. 21.
Grapevine, at Grapevine, Dec. 22, 23.
Arlington, Dec. 28, 29.
Diamond Hill and Handley, Dec. 29, 30.
Britton, at Britton, Jan. 4, 5.
Mansfield, Jan. 5, 6.
Kennedale, at Kennedale, Jan. 11, 12.
Polytechnic Sta., Jan. 12, 13.
Grandview, at Lyle Hill, Jan. 24.
Covington, at Covington, Jan. 25, 26.
Main St., Cleburne, Jan. 27.
Anglin St., Cleburne, Jan. 26, 28.
Mulkey Memorial, Jan. 29.
First Church, Jan. 30.
Central, Feb. 1, 2.
Glenwood, Feb. 2, 3.
Missouri Ave., Feb. 5.
Riverside, Feb. 8, 9.
North Fort Worth, Feb. 9, 10.
Weatherford St., Feb. 15, 16.
O. F. SENSABAUGH, P. E.

Waco District—First Round.
Hubbard City, Dec. 22.
Lorena, at Oak Grove, Dec. 26.
Peoria, at Peoria, Dec. 28, 29.
Whitney, Dec. 28, 29.
Abbott, at Abbott, Jan. 1.
Mt. Calm, Jan. 4, 5.
Mart, Jan. 8.

Riesel, Jan. 9.
Morgan, at Morgan, Jan. 11, 12.
Bosqueville, at Greenwood, J., 15.
West, Jan. 19.
Aquila, at Aquila, Jan. 22.
Penelope, at Malone, Jan. 25, 26.
Axtell, at Axtell, Feb. 1, 2.
W. L. NELMS, P. E.

NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Greenville District—First Round.
Fairlie Cir., Fairlie, Dec. 21, 22.
Wolfe City Station, Dec. 22, 23.
Lee Street Cir., Lee St., Dec. 28, 29.
Celeste Cir., Celeste, Jan. 4, 5.
Kingston Miss, Kingston, Jan. 4, 5.
Merit Cir., Merit, Jan. 11, 12.
Commerce Miss., Central C., Jan. 18, 19.
Commerce Station, Jan. 18, 19.
Lone Oak Cir., L. O., Jan. 25, 26.
Floyd Cir., Floyd, Feb. 1, 2.
Leonard Cir., Leonard, Feb. 8, 9.
Campbell Cir., Campbell, Feb. 15, 16.
Wesley Sta., Feb. 22, 23.
Kavanaugh Sta., Feb. 22, 23.
JNO. H. McLEAN, P. E.

Gainesville District—First Round.
Era and Bolivar, at Era, Dec. 21, 22.
Sanger and Valley View, at Valley View, Dec. 22, 23.
Broadway, 7:30 p. m., Dec. 23.
Woodbine Cir., at W., Dec. 28, 29.
Denton Street, Dec. 29, 30.
Myra Cir., at Myra, Jan. 4, 5.
Rosston Cir., at Rosston, Jan. 11, 12.
Marysville Mis., at M., Jan. 18, 19.
Collinsville and Tioga, C., Jan. 25, 26.
Aubrey Cir., at Aubrey, Feb. 1, 2.
Denton Sta., Feb. 2, 3.
Bonita Cir., at Bonita, Feb. 8, 9.
Wesley and Burns, at W., Feb. 15, 16.
Dexter Mis., at Dexter, Feb. 22, 23.
D. H. ASTON, P. E.

Decatur District—First Round.
Paradise, Dec. 21, 22.
Boyd and Garvin, Jan. 4, 5.
Jacksboro Sta., Jan. 11, 12.
Jacksboro Miss, Jan. 12, 13.
Chico, Jan. 18, 19.
Gibtown, Jan. 25, 26.
Greenwood, Feb. 1, 2.
Rhome, Feb. 8, 9.
Alvarado, Feb. 15, 16.
Bridgeport, Feb. 22, 23.
Ponder and Krum, Feb. 29, March 1.
Justin, March 7, 8.
Bryson, March 14, 15.
L. S. BARTON, P. E.

Terrell District—First Round.
Royle, at night, Dec. 20.
Fate, at Fate, Dec. 21, 22.
Rockwall, Dec. 29, 30.
Mesquite, Mesquite, Jan. 4, 5.
Garland, at night, Jan. 8.
Kemp, at Kemp, Jan. 11, 12.
Kaufman, at night, Jan. 15.
Crandall, at Seago, Jan. 18, 19.
Mabank, at night, Jan. 22.
Rosser, at Bethel, Jan. 25, 26.
College Mound, Feb. 1, 2.
Terrell, Feb. 4.
Elmo, at Eden, Feb. 8, 9.
Chisholm, Chisholm, Feb. 15, 16.
O. S. THOMAS, P. E.

Dallas District—First Round.
Cochran and Maple Avenue, at C., December 21, 22.
First Church, Dec. 22, 23.
Cedar Hill and Duncanville, at C. H., Dec. 28, 29.
Wheatland & DeSoto, at W., Jan. 4, 5.
Grace Jan. 5, 6.
Argyle, at Argyle, Jan. 11, 12.
Trinity, Jan. 12, 13.
Lewisville, Jan. 18, 19.
Oak Lawn, Jan. 19, 20.
Grand Prairie and West Dallas, at West Dallas, Jan. 25, 26.
City Miss., Feb. 1, 2.
Hutchins and Wilmer, at W., Jan. 8, 9.
Oak Cliff, Feb. 15, 16.
J. L. MORRIS, P. E.

Sulphur Springs District—First Round.
Winnboro Sta., 4th Sun. Dec.
Como Cir., Como, 5th Sun. Dec.
Cooper Sta., 1st Sun. Jan.
Cumbly Sta., Cumbly, 2nd Sun. Jan.
Pecan Gap, and B. F., P. G., 3rd Sun. Jan.
Purley, Harmony, 4th Sun. Jan.
Klondike, Good's C., 1st Sun. Feb.
Birthright, Mahoney, 2nd Sun. Feb.
Sulphur Bluff, Dike, 3rd Sun. Feb.
Brashear, Bonanza, 4th Sun. Feb.
Lake Creek, Enloe, 1st Sun. Mch.
Reily Springs, Parks C., 2nd Sun. Mch.
Yowell, Pecan, 3rd Sun. Mch.
J. F. ALDERSON, P. E.

Sherman District—First Round.
Pilot Grove Circuit, Dec. 19-22.
Whitewright Station, Dec. 22, 23.
Sherman, Travis Street, Dec. 29.
Sherman, Key Memorial, Dec. 29.
Pottsboro Station, Jan. 3-6.
Pecan and Friendship, Jan. 10-13.
Denison, Waples Memorial, Jan. 19.
Denison, Trinity, Jan. 19.
Preston Mission, Jan. 24-26.
Sadler Circuit, Jan. 31, Feb. 3.
Whitesboro Station, Feb. 7-10.
Howe Circuit, Feb. 14-17.
Gunter Mission, Feb. 21-24.
Bells Mission, Feb. 28, March 2.
Southmayd, March 6-9.
C. M. HARLESS, P. E.

McKinney District—First Round.
Blue Ridge Cir, Verona, Dec. 21, 22.
Princeton Cir., at P., Dec. 22, 23.
Allen Cir., White's Grove, Dec. 28, 29.

McKinney Station, Dec. 29, 30.
Frisco Cir., at Frisco, Jan. 4, 5.
Prosper Cir., at Prosper, Jan. 5, 6.
Celina Station, Jan. 11, 12.
Farmers Branch and Carrollton, at C., Jan. 18, 19.
Renner Cir., at Renner, Jan. 25, 26.
Plano Station, Jan. 26, 27.
Josephine Cir., at J., Feb. 1, 2.
Wylie Cir., at Wylie, Feb. 2, 3.
Weston Cir., at Weston, Feb. 8, 9.
Anna Mission, Feb. 9, 10.
The District Stewards will meet at the Methodist Church, McKinney, Tuesday, Dec. 31, 1907.
J. F. PIERCE, P. E.

Bonham District—First Round.
Dodd and Windom, at Lauren's, Dec. 21, 22.
Bonham Sta., Dec. 22, 23.
Honey Grove Cir., at R. Pt., Dec. 28, 29.
Petty Mis., at F. M., Jan. 4, 5.
Ector Cir., at E., Jan. 11, 12.
Bailey Cir., at B., Jan. 18, 19.
Lamasco Mis., at L., Jan. 25, 26.
Souta Bonham and Ravenna, at R., Feb. 1, 2.
Trenton Cir., at Marvin, Feb. 8, 9.
Gober Mis., at G., Feb. 15, 16.
Ladonia Sta., Feb. 22, 23.
Brookston and High, at B., Feb. 28, March 1.
Petty and Whitehook, at W., Mar. 7, 8.
M. L. HAMILTON, P. E.

Bowie District—First Round.
Henrietta Sta., Dec. 14, 15.
Montague Cir., Dec. 21, 22.
Wichita Falls, Dec. 28, 29.
Nocona Cir., Jan. 4, 5.
Nocona Sta., Jan. 5, 6.
Bowie Sta., Jan. 8.
Bellevue Cir., Jan. 11, 12.
Iowa Park Miss., Jan. 18, 19.
Blue Grove Cir., Jan. 25, 26.
Fruitland Miss., Feb. 1, 2.
Craffton Cir., Feb. 8, 9.
Byars Miss., Feb. 15, 16.
Holliday Miss., Feb. 22, 23.
Post Oak Cir., March 1.
Archer City Miss., March 7, 8.
JNO. E. ROACH, P. E.

Paris District—First Round.
Detroit Sta., Dec. 22, 23.
Rosalie Cir., at R., Dec. 28, 29.
Roxton Cir., at R., Jan. 4, 5.
Shady Grove Cir., at S. G., Jan. 11, 12.
Deport Cir., at D., Jan. 12, 13.
Annona Cir., at A., Jan. 18, 19.
Emberson Cir., at Bethel, Jan. 25, 26.
Paris Cir., at Hopewell, Feb. 1, 2.
Bonham Street Sta., Feb. 2, 3.
Woodland & Kanawha, at K., Feb. 8, 9.
Clarksville Miss., Liberty, Feb. 15, 16.
Clarksville Sta., Feb. 16, 17.
Avery Miss., at A., Feb. 22, 23.
Bagwell Miss., at B., Feb. 29, March 1.
Centenary, March 7, 8.
Lamar Avenue Sta., March 8, 9.
The District Stewards will meet in Centenary Church, at 2 o'clock p. m., December 31, 1907.
J. M. SWEETON, P. E.

TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Pittsburg District—First Round.
Linden, at Cedar Grove, Jan. 3.
Queen City, at Queen City, Jan. 4, 5.
Atlanta Sta., Jan. 5, 6.
Gilmer Cir., at Hamel's Ch., Jan. 11, 12.
Gilmer Sta., Jan. 12, 13.
Dalby Springs, Godl Pral., Jan. 18, 19.
New Boston and DeKalb, at N. B., Jan. 19, 20.
Nash, at Nash, Jan. 25, 26.
Texarkana, Hardy Memor'l, Jan. 26, 27.
Redwater, at Redwater, Feb. 1, 2.
Texarkana, Central, Feb. 2, 3.
Winfield, at Winfield, Feb. 8, 9.
Mt. Pleasant Sta., Feb. 9, 10.
Coffeeville, at Cox Chapel, Feb. 12.
Pittsburg Cir., Reeves Ch., Feb. 15, 16.
Pittsburg Sta., Feb. 16, 17.
Kelleyville, at Shiloh, Feb. 22, 23.
Jefferson Sta., Feb. 23, 24.
Cason, at Alina, Feb. 29, March 1.
Daingerfield, at Daingerfield, Mar. 1, 2.
Naples and Omaha, at N., March 7, 8.
Quitman, at Quitman, March 12.
Leesburg, at Maple Spgs., Mar. 14, 15.
The District Stewards will meet me at the church in Pittsburg, December 27, at 1 o'clock p. m.
R. A. BURROUGHS, P. E.

Brenham District—First Round.
Buckholts, at Buckholts, Dec. 28, 29.
Cameron, Dec. 29, 30.
Thorndale and D., at Friendship, Jan. 4, 5.
Milano, Jan. 11, 12.
Rockdale, Jan. 12, 13.
Giddings, Jan. 17, 18.
Caldwell Miss., Jan. 25, 26.
Caldwell Sta., Jan. 26, 27.
Bellville, Feb. 1, 2.
Sealy, Feb. 2, 3.
Other dates will follow.
A. A. WAGNON, P. E.

Huntsville District—First Round.
Madisonville Mis., at G., Dec. 21, 22.
Madisonville Sta., Dec. 22, 23.
Hempstead Mis., Dec. 28, 29.
Grapeland and Lovelady, at L., Jan. 1.
Willis and Montgomery, W., Jan. 4, 5.
Conroe Sta., Jan. 5, 6.
Waller Cir., at Magnolia, Jan. 9.
Anderson Cir., Anderson, Jan. 11, 12.
Stoneham and Plantersville Cir., at S., Jan. 12, 13.
Crockett Sta., Jan. 18, 19.
Huntsville Sta., Jan. 19, 20.
Trinity and Onalaska, at O., Jan. 26, 27.
Willard Cir., at Carmona, Feb. 1, 2.

Groveton Sta., Feb. 2, 3.
San Jacinto Cir., at Farris, Feb. 8, 9.
Sheppard and Cleveland, at Postoria, Feb. 15, 16.
Cold Spgs. Cir., Waverly, Feb. 22, 23.
District stewards will please meet me at Conroe, December 26, at 7 p. m., at the Methodist Church.
H. C. WILLIS, P. E.

Beaumont District—First Round.
First Church, Beaumont, Dec. 22, 23.
Cartwright Chapel, at C., Dec. 29, 30.
Silsbee Cir., at Silsbee, Jan. 4, 5.
Corrigan Cir., at Moscow, Jan. 11, 12.
Laurelia Cir., at Laurelia, Jan. 15.
Nederland Cir., at Port Neches, Jan. 18, 19.
Saratoga and Batson, at B., Jan. 22.
Port Arthur, Jan. 26, 27.
Burkeville Cir., at Newton, Feb. 1, 2.
Call Cir., at Call, Feb. 5.
Orange Sta., at Orange, Feb. 8, 9.
Brownel and Brookline, at Brownel, Feb. 12.
Jasper Cir., at Byerly Camp-ground, Feb. 14.
Jasper & Kirbyville, at K., Feb. 15, 16.
Warren Cir., at Warren, Feb. 19.
Woodville Cir., at W., Feb. 22, 25.
Camden Cir., at Camden, Feb. 26.
Livingston Cir., at Goodrich, Feb. 29, Mar. 1.
Amelia Cir., at Port Bolivar, Mar. 4.
Wallisville Cir., at W., Mar. 7, 8.
Liberty Cir., at Dayton, Mar. 14, 15.
The District Stewards will meet in Beaumont in the pastor's rooms in First Church, January 8. The District Trustees are requested to be present also. D. H. HOTCHKISS, P. E.

Calvert District—First Round.
Kosse and Bremond, at K., 4 p. m., Jan. 2.
Rosebud Sta., Jan. 4, 5.
Petteway, at Petteway, Jan. 11, 12.
Calvert Sta., Jan. 15.
Lott and Durango, at D., Jan. 18, 19.
Marlin Sta., Jan. 22.
Reagan and Stranger, at R., Jan. 25, 26.
Hearne and Millican, at H., Jan. 29.
Fairfield and Dew, at F., Feb. 1, 2.
Teague Sta., Feb. 2, 3.
Jewett, at Jewett, Feb. 7-9.
Franklin Sta., Feb. 9, 10.
Travis and Chilton, at T., Feb. 15, 16.
Iola Miss., at Iola, Feb. 22, 23.
Centerville, at C., Feb. 29, March 1.
Wheelock, at Wheelock, March 7, 8.
Bryan Sta., March 14, 15.
E. L. SHETTLES, P. E.

Tyler District—First Round.
Big Sandy, at B. S., Jan. 4, 5.
Alba, at Alba, Jan. 8.
Emory, at Emory, Jan. 9.
Wills Point Circuit, Jan. 11, 12.
Wills Point Station, Jan. 12, 13.
Grand Saline Station, Jan. 14.
Mt. Sylvan, at Red Springs, Jan. 18, 19.
Lindale Station, Jan. 19, 20.
Tyler Cir., at Center, Jan. 25, 26.
Tyler, Cedar Street, Jan. 26, 27.
Chandler, Feb. 1, 2.
Edom, at Ben Wheeler, Feb. 4.
Colfax, Feb. 6.
Canton, at Morris' Chapel, Feb. 7.
Edgewood Station, Feb. 8, 9.
Mineola Station, Feb. 12.
Meredit, at Eustace, Feb. 15, 16.
Harleton, at Harleton, Feb. 19.
Waskom, at Waskom, Feb. 21.
Harrison Cir., at Union, Feb. 22.
Marshall, North Marshall, Feb. 22, 23.
Marshall, First Church, Feb. 23, 24.
Whitehouse, at W., Feb. 28.
Tyler, Marvin, March 1, 2.
At each Quarterly Conference the pastors will be asked to give the number of conversions, accessions, sermons preached, pastoral visits made and books read during preceding quarter.

District Stewards meet at Big Sandy, Friday, January 3, at 2:30 p. m.
THOS. H. MORRIS, P. E.

San Augustine District—First Round.
Caro, at Caro, Friday, Jan. 3.
Cushing, at Cushing, Jan. 4, 5.
Nacogdoches Sta., Jan. 5, 6.
Center Cir., at Newburn, Jan. 11, 12.
Center Sta., Jan. 12, 13.
Teneha, at T., Wednesday, Jan. 15.
Shelbyville, at Shelbyville, Jan. 18, 19.
Minden, at M., Wednesday, Jan. 22.
Gary, at Clayton, Thursday, Jan. 23.
Geneva, at Millam, Jan. 25, 26.
San Augustine Sta., Jan. 26, 27.
Timpson, Wednesday, Jan. 29.
Tatum, at Ward's Chapel, Feb. 1, 2.
Beckville, at Beckville, Feb. 2, 3.
Hemphill and B., at H., Wed., Feb. 5.
Garrison, at G., Feb. 8, 9.
Carthage, Wednesday, Feb. 12.
Kennard, at Kennard, Feb. 15, 16.
Nacogdoches Miss., at Appleby, Friday, Feb. 21.
Melrose, at Melrose, Feb. 22, 23.
Keltsy, at Keltys, Friday, Feb. 28.
Burke, at Burke, Feb. 29, March 1.
Lufkin Sta., March 1, 2.
C. A. TOWER, P. E.

NEW MEXICO CONFERENCE.
Albuquerque District—First Round.
Elida Circuit, Dec. 19, 20.
Kenna, Dec. 21, 22.
Grady, Dec. 28, 29.
Taiban, Jan. 4, 5.
B. T. JAMES, P. E.

El Paso District—First Round.
El Paso, Trinity, Dec. 21, 22.
J. B. COCHRAN, P. E.
1107 Boulevard, El Paso, Texas.

NOTES FROM THE FIELD.

Continued from Page 5

needs be. The Board of Stewards placed our salary at \$800 and paid \$100 of it soon after we came, notwithstanding the financial panic is here somewhat. Our Church here is in the ascendancy, and our opportunity is great. Therefore, we want to prove ourselves workmen that need not be ashamed. It is our aim to glorify God, serve the Church and preach holiness—not the second blessing—by which we expect to have a great year. We shall not forget the Advocate. It is our friend and helper.—M. K. Fred.

Aquilla.

I was assigned to the Aquilla charge at the last session of the Northwest Texas Conference, and have been very kindly received. I have been round my work and my impression is that we are making a fairly good start. Here at Aquilla we are putting electric lights in our church, and will soon have them ready for use. Our good women have put in nice new carpets in the church and otherwise improved it. At Wesley Chapel, another appointment on the work, the women are preparing to put in chandeliers. Somehow the women are always ahead. I preach two Sundays at Aquilla, one at Ross and one at Wesley Chapel. Besides, I preach one afternoon at Lebanon, about five miles from Aquilla. At all these places we have Church buildings and Sunday-schools and prayer-meetings. At Aquilla we have an Epworth League. At two or three of these places we have Woman's Home Mission Societies. So you see I will have plenty to do. I always do. Like Solomon, I feel like I need wisdom to perform the duties devolving upon me. Brother R. V. Gallaway served this charge for four years, and wrought well. At the last session of our conference he took a supernumate relation, and is located here. He is still helping us. He is an old hand at the business, and pulls like a "wagon horse." Hope we will be able to write you something more soon.—D. C. Stark, Dec. 17.

MARRIED.

Byram-Gilmore.—At the Methodist Church in Rhome, Texas, Sunday evening, December 8, 1907, Mr. Tom Byram and Miss Maud Gilmore, Rev. E. M. Huff officiating.
Jeffords-Harris.—At the home of the officiating minister, Coldthwaite, Mills County, Texas, December 7, 1907, Mr. C. C. Jeffords and Miss Mary Lou Harris, Rev. J. M. Fempin officiating.
Hurd-Sander.—At the home of the bride's parents, Mrs. W. G. Wiggins, one mile north of Vera, Texas, Mr. W. P. Hurd and Miss Gertie Sanders, December 12, 1907, Rev. M. D. Hill officiating.
Ewing-Perry.—On December 8, 1907, at the home of the bride's parents, in Aledo, Texas, Mr. J. N. Ewing, of Strawn, Texas, and Miss Effie Perry, Rev. M. W. Rogers officiating.
Winn-McLaughlin.—At the Methodist Church in Bartlett, Texas, December 11, 1907, Mr. O. P. Winn and Miss Mamie McLaughlin, Rev. E. F. Boone officiating.
Yeager-Parker.—At the residence of the bride's sister, at Holliday, Texas, Mr. W. D. Yeager, of Bonham, Texas, and Mrs. M. E. M. Parker, Rev. J. B. Parr officiating.
Taylor-Ervin.—At Antioch Church, on November 10, 1907, Mr. J. B. Taylor and Miss Altha Ervin, Rev. D. S. Burk officiating.
Huddleston-Price.—At the residence of the bride, December 8, 1907, Mr. L. M. Huddleston and Miss Dora Price, Rev. D. S. Burk officiating.
Jacksonville District—First Round.
Mt. Selman and Bullard, Dec. 21, 22.
Jacksonville Sta., Dec. 22, 23.
Church Hill, at Ch. Hill, Dec. 28, 29.
Henderson Sta., Dec. 29.
Elkhart, at Elkhart, Jan. 4, 5.
Grace, Jan. 5, 6.
Alto, Cold Springs, Jan. 11, 12.
Rusk, Jan. 12, 13.
Troupe and O., at T., 7 p. m., Jan. 15.
Brushy Creek, at Brushy, Jan. 18, 19.
Neches, at Neches, Jan. 19, 20.
Centenary, at 7:30 p. m., Jan. 20.
Malakoff, at Malakoff, Jan. 25, 26.
Athens, Jan. 26, 27.
Kilgore, at Kilgore, Feb. 1, 2.
Henderson Cir., at Buford, Feb. 8, 9.
Hallville, at Winterfield, Feb. 15, 16.
Longview, Feb. 16, 17.
La Rue, at Poyner, Feb. 21, 22.
Jacksonville Cir., at Tatum, Feb. 22, 23.
The District Stewards will meet in Jacksonville, December 27, at 10:30 a. m. The preachers of the district are also invited. ELLIS SMITH, P. E.

Acceptable Presents for Wife, Mother, Daughter, Sister, Friend

Never in the history of holiday shopping at the Big Store would a dollar buy as much of the luxuriousness Furs invariably lend to a ladies' dress. A piece of fur is always a very highly prized Christmas gift, one no remembrance ever can excell. Our great offer of

Twenty-Five Per Cent Discount from our already low prices induce you to invest this week.

At \$8.95, Misses' Dresses, regular price \$12.00 and \$15.00.	At \$23.50, Broadcloth and Kersey Coats, regular price \$32.50 to \$35.00.	on all Messaline Waists—\$7.50 and up, Lingerie Waists \$5.50 and up, and Lace, Chiffon and Silk Waists \$17.50 and up.
At \$12.65, Misses' Dresses, regular price \$16.50 and \$20.00.	Thirty-Three and One-Third Per Cent Discount on all better Coats and on entire line of Rain-proof Coats.	At \$5.95, Walking Skirts, regular price \$7.50 and \$8.50
At \$17.65, Ladies' Dresses, regular price \$22.50 and \$25.99.	At \$12.95, Tailor Made Suits, regular price \$18.00 to \$20.00.	At \$10.65, Walking Skirts, regular price \$12.50 and \$15.00.
At \$19.85, Costumes and Evening Coats \$27.50 and \$35.00.	At \$16.50, Tailor Made Suits, regular price \$25.00 to \$29.50.	Thirty-Three and One-Third Per Cent Discount on all our entire line of better Skirts.
At \$21.75, Costumes and Evening Coats \$27.50 and \$45.00.	At \$19.65, Tailor Made Suits, regular price \$27.50 to \$35.50.	At \$2.65 Silk Kimonas, regular price \$3.50.
At \$23.50, Costumes and Evening Coats \$27.50 and \$55.00.	At \$23.75, Tailor Made Suits, regular price \$35.00 to \$38.50.	At 3.75, Silk Kimonas, regular price \$5.00.
At \$21.50, Costumes and Evening Coats \$27.50 and \$67.50.	At \$32.85, Tailor Made Suits, regular price \$45.00 to \$55.00.	At \$5.25, Silk Kimonas, regular price \$6.50.
Thirty-Three and One-Third Per Cent discount on all better Costumes and Evening Coats.	At \$12.75, Tailor Made Suits, regular price \$17.50 to \$27.50.	At \$6.75, Silk Kimonas, regular price \$8.50.
At \$15.00, Practical Tourist Coat, regular price \$7.50.	Thirty-Three and One-Third Per Cent Discount on all better Tailor Made Suits.	Special line of elderdown, fleeced down and flannelite Short and Long Kimonas 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up.
At \$6.75, Kersey Tourist Coat, regular price \$8.50 to \$11.50.	At \$2.25, Embroidered Taffeta Silk Waist, regular Price \$4.00.	Thirty-Three and One-Third Per Cent off all our entire line of Silk Kimonas and Negligees, ranging in price from \$10.00 up.
At \$8.75, Kersey Tourist Coat, regular price \$12.50 to \$15.00.	At \$2.75, Taffeta Silk Waist, regular price \$5.00.	At \$2.75, Children's Coats, regular price \$3.50 and \$4.00.
At \$12.65, Kersey and Broadcloth Tourist Coats, regular price \$17.50 to \$22.50.	At 50c, White Madras Waist, regular price \$1.25.	At \$3.45, Children's Coats, regular price \$5.00.
At \$17.45, Broadcloth and Kersey Coats, regular price \$25.00 to \$30.00.	At \$1.50, Nun's Veiling Waist, regular price \$2.50 to \$3.00.	At \$4.25, Children's Coats, regular price \$5.50.
	Thirty-Three and One-Third Per Cent Discount	At \$8.95, Children's Coats, regular price \$12.50.

Sanger's Special Holiday Sale of Household and Fancy Linens

Pattern Table Cloth, borders all around, best German, Irish, Scotch and Flemish double satin damask, handsome line of choice new patterns for round and square tables. We have them in all sizes from 2x2 to 2 1-2x1 yards.	Double Satin Damask, Irish make, our regular \$1.75 grade, special holiday price.....\$1.45	25c, 9-inch, round, special holiday price.....25c
\$1.00 grade, special holiday price.....\$2.95	3-4 Napkins to match, regular price is \$5.00, special holiday price.....\$4.25	75c 12-inch, round, special holiday price.....50c
\$1.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$3.50	72-inch Bleached Double Satin Damask, our regular \$2.00 grade, special holiday price.....\$1.65	\$1.50 20-inch, round, special holiday price.....\$1.20
\$1.85 grade, special holiday price.....\$3.95	3-4 Napkins to match, regular \$6.00, special holiday price.....\$4.95	\$2.50 24-inch, round, special holiday price.....\$1.95
\$3.25 grade, special holiday price.....\$4.45	Best Double Satin Damask, handsome line of patterns, our regular \$2.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$1.95	\$4.50 20x54-inch, special holiday price.....\$3.95
\$5.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$6.25	Napkins to match, full 26x26 inches, the regular price is \$7.50, special holiday price.....\$6.75	Irish Hand Embroidered Dollies, eyelet embroidery, new designs, round, scalloped edge, our regular 60c 6-inch size, special holiday price.....49c
\$7.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$8.50	TOWELS—Grass Bleached Huck and Satin Damask Towels—H. S. ends, plain white and colored borders, our regular 50c grade, special holiday price.....39c	90c 8-inch size, special holiday price.....75c
\$9.00 grade, special holiday price at only.....\$7.50	Handmade Cluny Lace Dollies, Center Pieces and Scarves. Our regular 25c 4-inch, round, special holiday price at only.....19c	\$1.25 12-inch size, special holiday price.....90c
\$12.00 grade, special holiday price at only.....\$9.75		\$2.50 18-inch size, special holiday price.....\$1.95
\$12.50 grade, special holiday price at only.....\$9.95		\$4.00 24-inch size, special holiday price.....\$2.95
\$15.00 grade, special holiday price at only.....\$11.95		Hand Embroidered Irish Linen Tray Cloths, Sideboard, Dresser and Washstands Scarfs, our regular \$1.50, 18x27, special holiday price.....\$1.25
\$16.50 grade, special holiday price at only.....\$13.50		\$1.75, 18x27, special holiday price.....\$1.45
\$18.00 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$2.00, 18x27, special holiday price.....\$1.65
\$18.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$2.00, 18x36, special holiday price.....\$1.65
\$19.00 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$2.25, 18x36, special holiday price.....\$1.85
\$19.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$2.50, 18x36, special holiday price.....\$2.15
\$20.00 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$2.75, 18x54, special holiday price.....\$2.15
\$20.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$3.00, 18x54, special holiday price.....\$2.45
\$21.00 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$3.50, 18x54, special holiday price.....\$2.95
\$21.50 grade, special holiday price.....\$13.50		\$4.25, 18x72, special holiday price.....\$3.75

Gifts for Ladies.

Hand Painted China Dresser Set.....\$16 50
Hand Painted China Hat Pin Holder.....\$2 25
Quadruple Silver Plated Puff Box.....\$2 50
Quadruple Silver Plated Hair Receiver.....\$2 00
Fancy Gold Plated Metal Jewel Boxes.....\$2 50
Cut Glass Perfume Bottles.....\$3 50
Cut Glass Puff Boxes.....\$4 50
Solid Silver Hair Brush, large size.....\$8 50
Solid Silver Hand Mirror, large size.....\$15 00
Silver Plated Comb, Brush and Mirror.....\$8 50
Gold Plated Metal Handkerchief Boxes.....\$5 00
Decorated China Puff Boxes.....25c
Decorated China Hair Receiver for.....25c
Hand Painted China Jewel Box.....\$7 50
Bright Nickel Plated Chafing Dish.....\$2 75
Leaded Glass and Bronze Electric Hall Fixtures, worth \$40.00, for.....\$25 00

Basement Bargains.

Sale of Electroliers, Electric Ceiling Fixtures, Electric Reading Lamps and Fixtures at greatly reduced prices.

French Bronze Electric Desk Lamps with jeweled shade, worth \$18.50, now.....\$10 00
Leaded Glass Dome Electric Reading Lamp, worth \$50.00, now for only.....\$35 00
Fancy single light Mission Hall or alcove Electric Fixtures, worth \$10.00, now.....\$5 00
French Bronze Figure Electric Lamp with bronze shade and set of six changeable colored lights, worth \$100.00, now on sale for only.....\$65 00
Gold Plated filigree and relief Electric Reading Lamp, worth \$37.50, now.....\$25 00
Bronze Ceiling Fixtures with bent butterfly designs, worth \$75.00, now.....\$50 00
Cut Glass Electric Reading Lamp and Chimney with cut glass shade to match, worth \$50.00, now for only.....\$37 50
Bronze Figure Dresser Light and Mirror, regular price \$20.00, reduced to.....\$10 00
Cut Glass Electric Reading Lamps with cut glass shade, worth \$15.00, now.....\$8 50

Gifts for Men.

Glance over the following items and see if you don't find a suitable article for him.

Whisk Broom with silver handle.....\$1 50
Hat Brush with silver back for.....\$1 50
Clothes Brush with silver back for.....\$2 50
Military Hair Brush with silver back.....\$2 00
Wrought Iron Smoker's Stand at.....\$6 00
Electric Desk Lamp with adjustable shade.....\$15 00
Decorated China Mustache Cup and Saucer.....50c
Decorated China Shaving Mug.....50c
Adjustable Shaving Mirror with bracket.....\$3 00
Quadruple Silver Plated Collar Button Box.....75c
Quadruple Silver Plated Tobacco Box.....\$4 00
Leather and Silver Covered Flasks.....\$3 00
Fancy Decorated College Stein.....\$2 50
Fancy Decorated College Smoking Set.....\$1 50
Glass Tobacco Box with bronze cover.....\$2 00

SANGER BROTHERS

DALLAS, TEXAS.

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