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EDITORIAL.

SOME HINDRANCES TO A SPIRITUAL MINISTRY.

That there are hindrances to the spiritual efficiency of the ministry is a proposition which no student of the passing events in the Church will question even for a moment. To search for them and point them out is therefore the part of wisdom. What, then, are some of them and what is the effect of their influences upon the work of those whom the Holy Ghost has called and set apart to this sacred work? These are important questions and a correct answer to them may prove helpful to some of us as we stand face to face with the duties and obligations of our high calling of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Let us examine the matter prayerfully for a moment. If we do not seriously err in our experience and observation of things of this sort, one of the very first hindrances which confront us in our work is found in the fact that we have, it may be, unconsciously come to regard our calling as in some sense a regular profession. It pays us so much money and we feel bound to render so much service in return. We have to prepare so many sermons and prayer-meeting talks, and we begin to gather material with which to construct them. We have so many people to visit and we set apart so much time to devote to them. We have so much money to raise upon our assessments and we begin systematically to collect it. Now that all of this routine work is right and proper none will be foolish enough to deny. Without the doing of it the work of the Church would suffer greatly. But the hindrance comes in just where we often drift into perfunctory method and habit of doing it. We are constantly exposed to the temptation of dropping into a groove, just as men do who fill an office and attend to its duties. And as we approach the end of the quarter or of the year, we often can not but evince a little more anxiety about the success of the material part of the work than the spiritual. Thus many of us, without intending it, grow into a secular habit of looking at and carrying on our work in the ministry.

Then, again, in this practical age of push and hurry there is a tendency upon the part of not a few of us to deal with the lighter rather than with the weightier matters of the law. Many people go to Church service, not so much to be edified and instructed, but to be entertained; and they do not listen patiently to the sermon unless it is short, full of anecdotes and a little startling. To have their consciences disturbed by laying upon them the terrors of the gospel as well as its love and tenderness, is not pleasant and inspiring. Not to be influenced by this morbid sentiment requires upon the part of the preacher more than an ordinary experience of grace. Some of us unconsciously grow lax in this experience, and we find ourselves racking our brains to find material with which to meet the popular demand. And it occasionally happens that we fall into the habit of passing over such primary subjects as conviction for sin, repentance, justification by faith, regeneration, adoption, restitution and sanctification in our effort to get a larger hearing.

Another hindrance is found in a disposition to neglect a close, systematic study of the Word of God. We have so many helps in the way of homiletics, commentaries and biblical literature in general that it is easier to get our sermons or sermonic matter from these than it is to delve into the hidden springs of the Word of life. To do the latter one has to work and work hard; but to do the former requires but little effort and no drudgery. And if we ever fall upon an age of small preachers, this will be one of the causes. Hence this is a point which needs to be often considered by those who are called to expound the doctrines of salvation.

There are many of these hindrances to the spiritual efficiency of the ministry, but we will not call attention to but one another—the unconscious growth of an unbrotherly spirit. This is once in awhile found in the ministry. Among all the classes of men in the world, ministers of the gospel stand pledged by the very terms of their vocation to love one another. But, unfortunately, this is not always the case. On the contrary, it is not infrequently true that you find among them petty jealousies, bickerings, misunderstandings and antagonisms. They do not really want to injure each other, but they let this little spirit of envy stealthily creep into their minds and hearts and before they are aware of it their criticisms of one another are impregnated with it. It is not only an insidious evil, but if unchecked it will grow into large proportions.

It is not, therefore, a difficult thing to see the effect of the influence of any or all of these hindrances upon the spiritual efficiency of the ministry. Wherever they prevail, even to the least extent, character is weakened and progress in divine things is tediously slow. The effect of their influence is often seen in the perfunctory work of the preacher, in the dead formality of the church service, in the levity of the pulpit, in the dearth of revivals and in the worldliness of the membership of the Church. The people as a rule do not rise higher in their spirituality than the man who ministers to them. When he is at white heat in his faith and consecration they usually rise higher in the temperature of their experience and practice; and the reverse is often just as equally true. It is necessary then for the most of us to occasionally examine our spiriual state and, by the help of the Holy Ghost, get rid of everything inimical to a life of unreserved consecration.

A COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.

In Fort Worth the other day the Masons from all over the State assembled to lay the corner stone of their proposed home for the widows and orphans of deceased indigent Masons of Texas. It was an imposing gathering and the purpose and aim of it appeal to the better instincts of human nature with no ordinary emphasis. The work had its inception away back in 1885. It was then deemed necessary to inaugurate an enterprise of this sort in the interest of worthy orphans and widows of the men who had already died, and who will continue to die in the cause of Freemasonry without leaving a competence for their families. The order went about the business in a systematic way. They had on hand a fund amounting to some $28,000. They started a plan in the carrying out of which each lodge in the State could become a co-operating agent in the undertaking. They also began to make a judicious investment of the money already on hand at a good rate of interest.

Years have gone by and the work of raising this fund through the co-operation of all the lodges and the Grand Lodge has progressed until now they have on hand money sufficient to build the home on a two hundred acre farm at Fort Worth, to cost something over $20,000, and to put up on the same farm a number of comfortable houses to be used by widows and their children as they need help of this sort, giving them room for a garden, etc.; and an endowment of something over $100,000, the interest of which is to go annually to the support of the women and children thus provided for. And this fund is expected to continue to grow as the years go by. Now this leads us to observe that when strictly business methods are adopted in this way to carry on benevolent work, success is bound to follow. We congratulate the Masons of Texas upon the wisdom of the order in thus beginning and carrying on to completion such a splendid piece of work. They have done it, not by appealing to the public, but by working within their organized body; and we commend the example to those who are carrying on Church work of this sort. Right here we ought to learn a lesson.

EVEN DR. POTTS IS GROWING IN GRACE.

Our beloved confrere, the Rev. James H. Potts, D. D., the vigorous editor of the old Michigan Advocate, is making some rapid strides in the grace of brotherly love, and we hasten to give him the right hand of fellowship. He and Dr. Edwards have, no doubt, been very lonesome for quite awhile in their monopoly of ill-feeling toward the South, and the recent visit of the President to our section and the kindly reception accorded to him by all of our people make it easy for these two belated brethren to dissolve their trust and enter the brotherhood of the sections. On their own account, we are delighted with their change of attitude. Especially do we congratulate Dr. Potts. He lives and moves in such a cold region that it has required an immense amount of sunshine to melt out the frozen springs of his arctic nature. Of course he feels some of the pangs common to the man who is being resuscitated from a congealed state; but we do not deal harshly with him for that. He is not yet conscious of the fact that he has been well nigh dead of freezing for the past three decades; but he is gradually, though surely, coming round, and in the course of a few more issues he will be thoroughly melted out and able to shake hands with us. In proof of the foregoing we clip from his last paper the following:

The Texas Christian Advocate exults because it thinks the alleged prejudice of Northern religious journalists toward the South is dying out. So far as we are concerned we are not conscious of ever having had any such prejudices. We have discussed matters and things with our Southern brethren exactly as we have with other editors—on their merits and without a shade of prejudgment because of sectional predilection. If we have had any prejudice at all it has been directed against Southern prejudice, and not against Southerners themselves. We have found it difficult sometimes to conduct a discussion pleasantly with Southern men because of their disposition to be personal, to hold their opponents up to scorn and ridicule and to use hot adjectives when nouns and verbs would serve the purpose of truth quite as well. Many readers of Southern Advocates, not seeing the newspapers of our own Church, have formed queer ideas of many of us; thinking us monsters of hate, without a spark of sympathy, brutal, coarse, stupid, intolerant, domineering and full of the spirit of persecution. We know this is so. They have looked at the wretched pen pictures of us which their own editors have drawn, and they cannot imagine that any mistake has been made. It is our hope that the present Texas editor, warmed by the current of good will and sympathy which he feels to be flowing, may yet have his "prejudice" toward us removed, and that he may see that the grace of God and undying truth can work in the heart of a Michigan man quite as readily as in those of a Texan or a Tennessean.

THE AGNOSTIC.

The Lampasas Leader is one of the many bright weeklies received and read in this office. Last week there was a fine editorial in its columns on the subject at the head of this note. If we had the space we would publish it in full, but we can only give an excerpt or two of it:

The agnostic has eyes, but they are goggled with clay spectacles. He has ears, but can hear nothing except himself. He has wisdom, but it is in the swaddling of cynicism

In the morning he looks to the west for sunrise; at vesper the east is searched for sunset. The noonday sun blinds him and he swears there is no light. The bird-anthems and the hallelujahs of the dawn are but twittering discords of idiocy. He gluts himself to fatness, but asks not whence comes the gifts. * * * The agnostic is inclined to think himself a soulless animal, and he literally lives out the inclination. He is loud-mouthed and cynical so as to brow-beat the little human allotted him. He is a kite in the business world, a goat in the social world, and a leech on the temples of civilized man. His position has been forever in a dark background from whence he has thrusted his serpentine tentacles and shadowed the people of light. * * * He is not at peace, for error cannot rest, nor has he faith in man, for he measures all distances from his gangrene core. His smile is a living purgatory, his presence is the hangman's noose, and his approval is a writhing curse.

The editorial closes with the following paragraph:

An agnostic is the living frost, a veiled prophet from the realms infernal, the iconoclast of homes, state, heaven and the altars of the Triune. The leper unpitted, the wanderer unbruised among tombs, the tongue of a fire unquenched, and the winding arms of the last death.

Who can say that the editor of the Leader does not know a thing when he sees it? And when he describes it a stream of fire follows his pencil.

PRACTICAL FRATERNITY.

The Epworth Herald of the Methodist Episcopal Church came out sometime ago, taking the position that our two Methodisms had an opportunity now to work in some degree of harmony in our newly acquired territory. It suggests that as our Church is situated nearest to Cuba it might be well for us to occupy that island with our mission work, and that the Methodist Episcopal Church could take Porto Rico. This, the Nashville Advocate thought a good suggestion. Now we notice that Zion's Herald, published in Boston, comes out and takes strong ground in support of the same position. How the Northen Church generally will regard the suggestion we do not know, but it looks to us as very feasible. If we mean anything by our biennial blubbering over fraternity, we now have a fine opportunity to demonstrate it. Cuba is right here in touch with our Southern shores, and we are the better prepared to occupy that field. The Methodist Episcopal Church is well equipped to take charge of all Methodist interests in Porto Rico; and thus the two Churches ought to so arrange matters as not to set up altar against altar in these two islands.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF TEXAS.

Rev. Jesse Bowman Young, D. D., editor of the Central Christian Advocate, published at St. Louis, has been in Texas and the magnitude of the State, with its resources and popuiation, leads him to say, among other things, the following:

The area of the State, 265,780 square miles, makes it by far the largest in the Union, and justifies the agreement made when it became a member of our national body politic that it should have the privilege of dividing into five States whenever it might so determine. It stretches in one direction 800 miles, and in the other 750. Six States as large as New York could be packed away in its borders; either France, Austria, or Germany, would find room around the edges left for a margin if planted down on top of Texas. A railroad ride across the State is almost equal in length to a journey from New York to Chicago. Its extent may be illustrated by a calculation which shows that there is room enough to accommodate in Texas the entire population of the globe, giving an acre of land to every group of eight men, women and children. In brief, no one can travel in the State, or study it at short range, without being impressed with its tremendous size.

I want my pastor to come to me in the spirit of the gospel, saying: "You are mortal; your probation is brief; your work must be done speedily. You are immortal, too; you are hastening to the bar of God; the Judge even now standeth at the door." When I am thus admonished I have no disposition either to muse or to sleep.—Daniel Webster.

ADDRESS TO THE ANNUAL CONFERENCES, 1898.

BY PROF. R. S. HYER,
Regent of Southwestern University.

The two reasons given for its existence show that without it the University itself, could not exist.

A magnificent endowment, or an increased conference collection equivalent to the income from one, would still leave it an essential part of the institution, unless a great change can be effected in the relations existing between it and the school under the care of the Church. Some of these receive financial aid from the conferences, others are asking for it, and all receive more or less moral support. The practical outgrowth of this aid and support is, that what is properly a secondary school, by reason of its lack of facilities for college work, is emboldened thereby to attempt college work. For lack of any respectable number of students in college classes the work must be done by only a few teachers, and is therefore done defectively, or else it must be done at such financial loss that sooner or later they are hopelessly involved in debt.

The number of students prepared for college work cannot be very great. In the whole State the number of young men and young women of Methodism who are prepared for, who desire, and are able to secure the literary training of a college is probably not over four hundred. If these are all taught in one institution the expenses in the way of salaries is only about one-fourth as great as if they are taught in four, while in the former the outlay in equipment is four times as effective.

The financial aid that some of the schools receive is absolutely necessary to them if they are to do college work at all. But many times the sum paid them would be necessary enable them to do this as well as it is done at Southwestern University. The present policy of giving them such aid and support as enables them to do a small amount of inefficient college work is to some extent the cause of their attitude towards the central institution, as it brings about competition in college as well as preparatory work.

The experiences of the past and well known facts in the present, make it quite certain that Methodism in Texas is not prepared to support, and has not a constituency to form, more than one college. The trend of affairs is now rapidly towards a condition when her opportunity for such an institution must be seized at once, or it shall pass from her forever.

Under this solemn conviction the faculty of Southwestern University urge upon the conferences that they more heartily unite than ever before in the effort to upbuild your central institution; the only one under your control that the educational world recognizes as doing first class college work. Since 1869 the personnel of the various conferences has largely changed. Their action in that year is not now clearly understood by all. To reaffirm it at this juncture would be productive of much good. The third section of the preamble to the resolutions adopted by all the conferences was as follows: "The magnitude of the work of establishing such an institution (one for higher education, involves a demand for patronage and an expenditure for liberal endowment much greater than can be met by any single conference, etc.: therefore be it resolved, 3rd, that the convention (authorized by resolutions I and II) as far as practicable arrange for a homogeneous system of advanced schools preparatory to the University. Resolved 4th, that each conference concurirng pledge its adherence to the action of the convention and its hearty support of its decisions, without reference to local preferences."

The work of establishing and locating the central institution was so great and so urgent that but little time or attention was given to the matter of secondary schools. The duties laid upon Dr. Mood were so numerous that he could never find the time or occasion to put into operation any definite plan for the founding of advanced schools preparatory to the University. In 1887, in accord with the action of the convention of 1869, a convention consisting of teachers from the various Church schools was called to consider the matter of correlation. In this convention certain details of correlation were agreed upon, and several schools became correlated with the University. The practical workings of this plan have not been productive of much good to the University.

Realizing the failure of this plan, the Board of Curators at its last meeting requested the faculty or organize training schools in such localities as would be advisable, taking the same under their personal supervision, or delegating this authority to such persons as they might select.

To carry out the request of this board it is necessary to secure the hearty co-operation of the conferences. Without some action on their part, giving peculiar rights to such schools as the faculty might establish, would leave them in a position where they could do noth
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not a complete one, but only preparatory to the higher work they should do at college. The board has already directed that the faculty of Southwestern University shall encourage pupils in the respective vicinities where such training schools are located to attend these schools until their courses of study be completed, and the board has pledged itself to encouraged by all means in its power the patronage and support of such fitting schools. If the conferences will give their endorsement and support to only such schools as are acceptable to this board and are willing to work under its directions, the present chaotic state will be regulated into a system where each conference will have a fitting school of its own preparatory to the central college; all under the control of, and protected by, a common authority.

The faithful performance of the spirit of this arrangement by both university and schools would surely not be to the detriment of the latter either in patronage or thoroughness of work. It would demand of local trustees no surrender of rights save such as are now surrendered to the principals of these schools. Such a system, if successfully operated, would reduce the number of students in the preparatory department of the University, and thereby reduce its income from that source. But it would save to it college students who never reach it under the present arrangements because they are allowed to think that they are educated when they have completed what is only a secondary curriculum, and that this is the best or as good as any Methodism is prepared to give. To provide one institution for higher education was the purpose of the original compact between the several conferences. That end has not been adequately provided for yet; and cannot be without the most hearty co-operation of all the conferences. It is as true now as it was in 1869 "that the magnitude of the work of establishing such an institution involves a demand for patronage and an expenditure for liberal endowment much greater than can be met by any single conference." With the growth of the Church since that date there has been a corresponding growth in the State. The latter has entered upon the work of education in a manner that leaves no room for doubt that it must be reckoned with by the Church that proposes to give higher education to its sons and daughters. The ideals now prevalent in the educatonal world are higher than ever before. The State with all its resources has not attempted to realize these by founding a number of poorly equipped, independent, and zealous colleges, but has concentrated all of its energies in one effort. Our people believe in Christian education, but they demand that it shall be education. The spirit that animated the founders of Southwestern University must be ours if we meet this demand.

In the first address to the Church upon this subject Dr. Mood used these words concerning his fellow workers: "These men represent in themselves the pioneer labors and sacrifices of our beloved Church both for the salvation of sinners and the education of the masses. After spending the prime of their days in suffering, exposure and

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a defect in the issue being copied.

tion, so far as the few consulting members of the board were concerned, and that was, to secure the services of a traveling evangelist—get up a revival—and thus secure an addition of new blood in the Church. They had known such infusion to work admirably.

There were objections to this scheme and seemingly insurmountable barriers in the way. They had, on several occasions, availed themselves of the services of professional evangelists, when considerable numbers were added to the Church, of such as professed to be saved; but the enthusiasm soon died down—converts backslid, many of them becoming more thoroughly the children of the devil than before. It was further objected that it would be practically impossible to raise the money necessary to defray expenses.

Consultations were therefore dropped and matters went on very much as before. But the preacher carried a heavy burden on his heart, feeling that he was, in the eyes of the Church, if not of the world, in a measure responsible for the moral and spiritual conditions of his parish; and that his life was, to all appearances, being thrown away in a vain attempt to cultivate a barren and unfertile soil.

These thoughts weighed upon his mind to such an extent as to unfit him for study and for the social and pastoral duties expected of him. He could not avoid giving expression, in his face, to the burden of his soul.

As helps human seemed to fail, he clung more closely to the arm Omnipotent, and was much in secret prayer, where his devotions were more earnest, importunate and prolonged than formerly. Sometimes he found an altar in the depths of the cedar forest; at others, along the high bank of the Colorado. Often in the dead of night, when he thought all asleep save Him whose eyes never slumber, he would arise, go out into the woodshed and there pour out his soul in prayer, wrestling with the angel of the covenant, as did Jacob, or breathing out his weeping supplications, as did Jesus, in the garden agony.

Sleep became irregular and unrefreshing. Appetite and strength failed, and the pallor of some great bodily sickness overspread his face. His devoted wife tried to encourage and pray for him; but there was little light to guide her feet.

Grace, with that quickness peculiar to bright, affectionate children, penetrated the mystery of her father's misery. She had occasionally been awakened in the midnight hour by the suppressed, supplicating voice of her father.

On one occasion, his long absence from home on an afternoon walk awakened her alarm and aroused her curiosity, and, in company with little Carrie Hayes, a neighbor, penetrated deeply into the cedar forest, following winding paths, here and there, until she came to a dense thicket overlooking the river, where they paused and heard a moaning, supplicating voice near the river's brink. She listened. It was the voice of her father in prayer. In that instant there welled up within her young heart a sympathy and love altogether new to her in intensity and almost overwhelming in power. She felt all the tendrils of her young nature
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not to disturb or interrupt her papa in his work in his study. But like Esther venturing into the presence of the King, she hoped for pardon in view of the imperativeness of her commission and the importance of the message.

The father seemed glad to be interrupted, as his line of work had but little relish. Putting his arm about her neck he drew her close to him and kissed her, a thing he had never before done in his study.

"Papa, you look so anxious and troubled lately, I am troubled for you. Perhaps there is something I can do to cheer you. Will you let me, dear papa?" And great tears came into her eyes and her lip quivered.

"How can you help me, my darling? Your papa has trouble, which it seems no human agency can relieve. I am looking alone to the Infinite for the relief I need."

"Perhaps the good Lord has heard your prayers and has sent me as the messenger and agent for your relief."

"I know He could not have chosen a purer, sweeter or more willing instrument, but how can you help me, child?"

"You know, dear papa, that God often chooses the weak things of this world to confound the mighty. Haven't you often told the people so?"

"Yes, my darling; perhaps I am of weak faith."

"I believe the Lord has sent me to make suggestions in regard to your sermons."

"That may be, my daughter. It seems that the sermons I have been preaching here have done no good. People are not interested to come and hear them. If you can make any helpful suggestions, I will learn, as a little child at your feet. It is said that a child shall lead them. I wish you would lead me, daughter. It may be that the Lord has spoken to you."

"I believe He has, and if you will take it kindly from your daughter—as I know you will"—and she put her arms around his neck, implanting a warm kiss on his pale cheek—"I will tell you what I feel impressed from the Lord to say."

Looking him in the eyes with a sweet, kindly, submissive look, she said:

"Papa, preach to living men now on the earth."

This struck him with singular force, awakening thoughts and emotions to which he was a stranger; but he made no reply.

Continuing she said.

"Preach to the heart—the sensibilities common to all men."

His look was one of astonishment as though a new revelation had dawned upon him.

"Preach the simplest things that can posibly concern human life and individual experience," she said.

He thought his child inspired, and she was.

"Tell the people short stories. You know that the Bible is full of them.

The two Testaments are two books of stories. What details are lacking you can furnish from your imagination—at least, after you have cultivated it by exercise."

"Is my child a good angel in disguise?" he said to himself.

"Do not make preaching a performance," she said. "Lay aside gestures—speak in as near a conversational tone as possible, and just recite your stories. Do not moralize. Leave the field of moralizing to the people. They will make the application, and in a much broader and more minute and particular manner than you will or possibly can."

He looked into her face—it was aglow with something heavenly—at least not like any earthly light he had ever beheld.

"In place of the sermon for to-morrow morning tell the story of Elijah the Tishbite and his loneliness in the midst of a careless and unheeding people."

"In place of the sermon for the night tell them the story of his triumph over the prophets of Baal. Shall we pray now, papa?" she said; and, kneeling there with arms about each other's necks, they besought the Lord to guide and bless; and before they arose from their supplications they knew that victory was won.

In a few weeks the Church was too small to hold the crowds that waited on the regenerated preaching. The membership rose to a higher plane of experience and living, and now a high type of morality adorns the community.

Grace was not translated nor did she sicken and die after the ordinary fashion. She still lives—developing into sweet, beautiful, Christian womanhood, devoting her spare moments to the construction of short stories for the common people.

Her father has had numerous calls to the pastorate of large and wealthy congregations, but so far has declined them all, preferring his lovely Cedarine, where his battle was fought and his victory won.

"NATH" TALKS.

A brother ask me once what I was going to do when I got to heaven. I told him I was going to listen to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Paul and the apostles, Wesley, Whitefield, and the rest, tell their experiences. Yes, he says, and I'll bet, you won't keep your mouth out of it long.

When I was born my mouth and feet were so big some thought I was deformed.

You know a fellow writing is just his mouth on paper.

Another little preliminary, by way of parenthesis, before I dive at my subject. I think our plain, practical and progressive. Dr. Rankin, of whom we are proud, is a little too hard on the Pseudonymers. Some folk's words would have more effect signed with a fictitious name. A man's reputation, like our doctor's medicine, has much to do with final effect. There are cases where matter stripped of the man, left to stand alone unshadowed by his other relations, would do good. Bishop Haygood used to write quite a lot on strictly secular subjects incogno. Doubtless, he did good. But he never put on a dough face to carve his neighbor's character or fling ink in another's face. Open fight and secret favor.

When you want to tell your brother his fauits, take him around the corner. When you want to tell him your other brother's fault, take your other brother too.

That Northeastern tail will not always wag this U. S. bulldog.

The South and West are coming. The South fought her way out of the hearts of the North and has fought her way back. The West is the fighting stock of them both.

This side the Mississippi are the resources of the centuries, but lately tapped and turned loose. She has mountains of minerals, her bosom is a sea of coal, her fertile fields could feed the world. For half a century the tide of humanity has been coming this way and still there is room for an ocean more. The West especially is the reservoir of the nations. They are not only coming from our East, but the old Orient. Our nation is to-day the mightiest factor in influencing and shaping the destiny of the world. The heart of civilization is here. With our searchlights we see the world. With our telegraph we talk to the world. With our electricity we enliven the world and with our religion we must right the world. We are tasting of the twentieth which will be the cream of the centuries. We are living in the diamond age of the world's history. Our nation is the climax of civilizations. We are a religious republic. The popular public ballot goes. Every American citizen is a king and queen and prince of power; let us religious folks see that every one is a king and queen and prince of purity.

Just as sure as this nation is beginning to rule this world with scepter and sentiment, so sure will our West rule this nation.

Never was a set of people since God Almighty made this old earth, who had a bigger and better chance to do good than we folks living now between the Father of Waters and the Golden Gate.

If Paul could say in his day, that the ends of the world had come on them, what could and what would the old man say were he here now? If Napoleon, standing beneath the shadow of the dead pyramids, could inspire his soldiers with "centuries look down upon you," the head is hollow and the heart is clotted that this "now" can not inspire.

I stop right here and say God is expecting a whole lot of these folks called Methodists.

Brethren, I believe in a Holy Ghost case of religion. Anything less than that won't make it. The fellow who can't make at least forty miles an hour, better get on a side track and watch the procession go by. "Sanctified common sense" is good stuff and a whole lot of us need a little of that mixed in too. Being a D. M. L., is no bad thing (Doctor of Manual Labor.) But together with the above we want something else—a Christian education. If there is anyone thing that philosophy and experience has proved to be a great motive power, it is higher education.

The men who lead, know things, and this fact is becoming more so every day. Talk about our early itinerants: they carried a college in their saddle-bags. They were not only plum-full of religion, but leaders of thought as well. Mark what I say, if Asbury were about twenty years old and in Texas to-day, he would be in our Georgetown school. What do you say to that Bro. H. G. H.?

The State hasn't much religion, but she has learned long ago that "knowledge is power," and the Church must learn that Christian knowledge is more powerful. Steam is a good thing, but worth lots more in a locomotive than a tea kettle.

We need the Holy Ghost and must have Him. A college unsanctified is a poor substitute for a sure necessity.

Some men in Texas for a long time have felt this and pulled themselves nearly to death, but the whole team has never pulled together. Many have been waiting for the wagon to get definitely loaded and started.

Now let every thing lay up against the collar for all they are worth. Not only our moneyed men but let the masses go their full length. I had rather see a hundred thousand Methodists of Texas give a hundred thousand dollars than some millionaire give that amount.

I suppose I am a little donkey in the team, but I dare anybody to hitch up to the other end of the double-tree. I may have to wear patched pants, but I don't want any patched college.

Hurrah for our Southwestern and may her many new spires soon kiss the clouds and thousands of the brave boys of this wonderful Western world find more than a fortune there.

SUGGESTIONS.

I am a Methodist Episcopalian with no mental reservation either as to doctrinal tenet or ecclesiastical polity. I like Bishop Fitzgerald's famous figure in which he represents the various denominational trains all headed, with steam up and throttle valve open, for the Grand Central Station in the Celestial City. This "confession of faith" is intended to prevent any misconception of the motive which prompts me to say a few things concerning some recent observations.

1. I have attended with some degree of regularity an evangelistic meeting conducted by a general missionary of a sister Church. At the closing service he explained his work as follows:

To travel among weak Churches and preach and hold revival meetings, help the pastor bring up deficits in salaries, collections for missions, etc.; to hold revival meetings with pastors of strong Churches, when desired, and take collections for State missions, etc. In every case to stay as long as necessary at any place where he was at work. His salary is paid by the State Board of Missions and in no case is a collection taken for his services or allowed.

With the concrete example of its workings before me, I decided that somebody had been planning wisely, and I was persuaded of the feasibility of this method of conducting special evangelistic work.

Why may not a somewhat similar plan be adjusted to our superior ecclesiastical machinery and thus relieve much of the perplexing evangelistic problem which confronts our Zion? We have a degree of need for special evangelists. They ought to be utilized in harmony with and brought under subjection to our itinerant plan, and should therefore be subject to Episcopal appointment and supervision. A fixed salary should be stipulated and provided for. This would relieve much of the objection to the independent method, and protect the evangelist from the charge of mercenary motive. Moreover it would no longer be essential to his success that each meeting should be heralded to the world as "the greatest revival the town has ever had!" In the operation of the plan as suggested, the evangelist will not be required to demand of the Holy Ghost that he shall convert a town in ten days because the engagements of the evangelist necessitates this time limitation on divine operations. Finally, under this system our people would have protection against the invasion of cranks and curios who, disdaining all ecclesiastical regulation, demand the right to reap the fruit of ecclesiastical energy. Let the Church provide men of God, chosen men, whose gifts, graces and usefulness shall fit them for this work and then the laity will reject the irresponsibles.

My second observation was with regard to the distribution of denominational Christian literature. Through a system of colportage this sister denomination is vigorously disseminating religious literature and the work is wise and commendable. But when a Methodist Sunday-school teacher unwittingly buys some "nice little religious books" for her class on the suggestion of a friend and these books are found to contain teachings contradictory of Methodist doctrine, it is time "to pause and consider." As a case in point I give a paragraph which I found a Methodist child reading from one of these books:

"Mother, if you should send me to wash the dishes and I were just to sprinkle some water on them, what would you think?" "I would think I ought to punish you for slighting the work I had commanded you to do, my child."

"Then, mother, don't you think God will punish the Methodists and Presbyterians for disobeying his commands?"

"I certainly think he should, my child."

Now, this may be very important teaching for the children for whom the book was written, but I submit that the children of Roger Willams were wiser than the children of John Wesley in this instance. It need scarcely be said that "the pastoral instruction of children" was of immediate necessity.

Some one is asking: "Why do you want to rush into print with this extreme case?"

1. Because I believe Methodist people are becoming criminally negligent with regard to the character of the religious and secular literature which our children read.

2. Because I believe that as a Church we are not supplying our children with Methodist books. We have become so liberal (!) that we are allowing good people of different faith to indoctrinate our children away from our communion. We have the books in our Publishing House—an abundant supply—but we need them in the homes of our people and their truths instilled into the minds and hearts of our children! How shall it be done? Answer: By having a branch house in Dallas, an active sub-agent in the person of every pastor and prices fixed with a view to the distribution of our religious literature as a propagating force in Methodism.

JEROME DUNCAN.

Vernon, Texas.

LEAVES OF LIFE—CHAPTER III.

My father was a farmer, and his children were all taught to work in the field by the time they were able to handle a hoe. It some times seemed hard then, but it was all right, and all for the best. When I was quite small my father was elected "'Squire" for his precinct. The "'Squire's Court" was held at our house. "Law Day" would bring the men of the neighborhood to our house. On one occasion a party in a law suit was afraid his horse that he rode would be "levied" on, as they called it. So before court hour he took his horse off and hid him. When the trial was over, sure enough the court wanted that every man's horse to "levy" on. But when they went out to get him, lo! and behold! the horse was gone. The man was there, but the horse was absent. The court suspicioned that the horse was hid out some where. So the constable took a posse of men and went in the direction of Grand River, in search of him. After so long a time one of the men came back and reported that they had found the horse, but that it would take a long time to get him out of the deep hollow where they had found him. Afterwards the constable came leading the horse up the river road. I was sorry for the horse, thinking he was going to be pounded into mince meat. But after they "levied" on him, he went on all right, just as if no calamity had befallen him. Thinking about the "'Squire" in those days, brings to mind an incident of an adjoining county. An old gentleman had been elected to that office. His little boy said to his mother, "Mamma, are we all 'Squires' now?" She said: "No! you little fool, you. No body are 'Squires but me and your daddy!" Then the boy fell down and kicked, cried and said he did not see, "why they could not all be 'Squires.'" The "Law Day" was a big day at our house.



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A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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A BRIEF EXPOSITION.

"Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he hath visited and redeemed his people." Luke 1:68. In these words there may be, and doubtless is, some thoughts that are food for the soul which may not be seen at the first glance.

The text was the first utterance of Zachariah after his mouth was opened, which had been closed because of unbelief, and after he had named his son John, as the angel had directed, and after he had been filled with the Holy Ghost. These, however, are not the thoughts that are so full of meaning to us; but the fact that Jesus, the Son of God, should visit, or did visit this world to redeem us who live in the close or the Nineteenth Century, seems to me to be especially inspiring.

This text and several others found in Psalms 41:13, 72:18, 106:48, and in many places of the Bible, speaks seemingly peculiarly of God as being the God of Israel. The reason for this is on the surface to the man who studies his Bible. Some great things were especially committed to them. "What advantage then hath the Jew, or what profit is there in circumcision? Much every way, chiefly because that unto them were committed the oracles of God." Rom. 3:1, 2. Equally as great things pertained to them. Paul says: "To the Israelites pertaineth the adoption and the glory, and the covenant, and the giving of the law, and the service of God, and the promises." Rom. 9:4. But while these are facts, the text says: "He visited and redeemed his people." By his people we surely mean all who believe on Christ. "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life." Jno. 3:36. That Christ's visit to this world was to redeem all alike is evident from the Apostle Peter's text from which he preached to Cornelius. "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons." Acts 10:34.

Think of the son of some earthly king leaving a well-furnished home some cold, dark night and going out and exposing himself to rescue the son of a criminal from the justice of the law. Such an act would be published in every paper and pamphlet in existence. We are not only sons of a criminal, but we too are criminals of the worst type. Jesus was not the Son of an earthly, but of a Heavenly King. He exposed himself to all the sins of the world, and submitted to death to redeem us from the justice of a divine law. Brethren, as I follow my pen over these words I listen and my heart sings:

"Oh' for a closer walk with God."

The striking thought of horror to me is that when this visitor came he was treated so cooly by the people of the world. It cannot be suggested that they did not know how, when or where he would come. Isaiah 7:14 tells how, and Daniel 9:25 tells when, and Micah 5:2 tells where Christ should be born. But the curse of the neglect of the Israelites be on them. It is not for us to ask why they did not do this or the other; but the question for us to solve is, why is the same Christ so illy treated to-day? Is it because we as pastors do not tell the people how, when and where he is to come into their hearts and lives? Are there not thousands in our circuits and stations who have not the faintest idea of the plan of redemption completed by the visit of Christ to the world?

As the old year goes out and the new one comes in let us as preachers and people put ourselves where God can use us to his glory and the salvation of the unsaved.

Let our motto for the year be, "Watch, work and pray," and God will surely visit our parishes with redeeming power.

D. A. GREGG.

Berclair, Texas.

Book on Plants and Flowers Given Away.
Be sure and read A. T. Cook's offer on page 12.

DESIRE.

BY AMOS W. WYNNE.

I care not for a jeweled crown,
Or for dizzy heights of great renown;
I do not care for a mighty name,
That will live in burning fame;
I hunger not for learning old,
Warrior's steel or glittering gold;
I ask not for the world's caress
To leave me sad and comfortless;
Nor do I smile at pomply pride,
To leave me still unsatisfied;
I seek not the earth's domains,
'Twould leave me harsh and maim.
Nor do I seek its fiery glare,
Rather be enshrined in some one's prayer;
Or this not granted, could I be
Embraced in love—such ecstacy!

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ADDRESS TO THE ANNUAL CONFERENCES, 1898.

BY PROF. R. S. HYER,

Regent of Southwestern University.

The two reasons given for its existence show that without it the University itself, could not exist.

A magnificent endowment, or an increased conference collection equivalent to the income from one, would still leave it an essential part of the institution, unless a great change can be effected in the relations existing between it and the school under the care of the Church. Some of these receive financial aid from the conferences, others are asking for it, and all receive more or less moral support. The practical outgrowth of this aid and support is, that what is properly a secondary school, by reason of its lack of facilities for college work, is emboldened thereby to attempt college work. For lack of any respectable number of students in college classes the work must be done by only a few teachers, and is therefore done defectively, or else it must be done at such financial loss that sooner or later they are hopelessly involved in debt.

The number of students prepared for college work cannot be very great. In the whole State the number of young men and young women of Methodism who are prepared for, who desire, and are able to secure the literary training of a college is probably not over four hundred. If these are all taught in one institution the expenses in the way of salaries is only about one-fourth as great as if they are taught in four, while in the former the outlay in equipment is four times as effective.

The financial aid that some of the schools receive is absolutely necessary to them if they are to do college work at all. But many times the sum paid them would be necessary enable them to do this as well as it is done at Southwestern University. The present policy of giving them such aid and support as enables them to do a small amount of inefficient college work is to some extent the cause of their attitude towards the central institution, as it brings about competition in college as well as preparatory work.

The experiences of the past and well known facts in the present, make it quite certain that Methodism in Texas is not prepared to support, and has not a constituency to form, more than one college. The trend of affairs is now rapidly towards a condition when her opportunity for such an institution must be seized at once, or it shall pass from her forever.

Under this solemn conviction the faculty of Southwestern University urge upon the conferences that they more heartily unite than ever before in the effort to upbuild your central institution; the only one under your control that the educational world recognizes as doing first class college work. Since 1869 the personnel of the various conferences has largely changed. Their action in that year is not now clearly understood by all. To reaffirm it at this juncture would be productive of much good. The third section of the preamble to the resolutions adopted by all the conferences was as follows: "The magnitude of the work of establishing such an institution (one for higher education involves a demand for patronage and an expenditure for liberal endowment much greater than can be met by any single conference, etc.: therefore be it resolved, 3rd, that the convention (authorized by resolutions I and II) as far as practicable arrange for a homogeneous system of advanced schools preparatory to the University. Resolved 4th, that each conference concurirng pledge its adherence to the action of the convention and its hearty support of its decisions, without reference to local preferences."

The work of establishing and locating the central institution was so great and so urgent that but little time or attention was given to the matter of secondary schools. The duties laid upon Dr. Mood were so numerous that he could never find the time or occasion to put into operation any definite plan for the founding of advanced schools preparatory to the University. In 1887, in accord with the action of the convention of 1869, a convention consisting of teachers from the various Church schools was called to consider the matter of correlation. In this convention certain details of correlation were agreed upon, and several schools became correlated with the University. The practical workings of this plan have not been productive of much good to the University.

Realizing the failure of this plan, the Board of Curators at its last meeting requested the faculty or organize training schools in such localities as would be advisable, taking the same under their personal supervision, or delegating this authority to such persons as they might select.

To carry out the request of this board it is necessary to secure the hearty co-operation of the conferences. Without some action on their part, giving peculiar rights to such schools as the faculty might establish, would leave them in a position where they could do nothing more than add to the number of rival Church schools. Their maintenance under such conditions would be a burden that should not be laid upon the faculty of the University. What is needed is not more schools, but harmonious action between those now existing. This end can be secured in only one way. That way is, that all educational affairs shall be placed under one board. The Board of Curators of Southwestern University is one where all conferences have equal representation; where local prejudices and personal preferences can never have a decisive voice. If each conference shall delegate to that board the right to say what secondary schools are to receive recognition, financial and moral support of each annual conference, a harmonious system of schools will be secured. For each conference to encourage a number of local institutions, each trying to become a college, and each under the exclusive control of local boards who see in the success of the affairs over which they preside but little beyond the advantages that may come to their own sections, is a policy that has been faithfully tried and found lacking in the production of much lasting good to the cause of higher Christian education.

To this board should be given the right to prescribe uniform courses of study, and the further right to place at the heads of these institutions men who will use their utmost endeavors, not only to advance the immediate interests of the institutions over which they preside, but likewise to keep constantly before the students the fact that the education they are receiving is not a complete one, but only preparatory to the higher work they should do at college. The board has already directed that the faculty of Southwestern University shall encourage pupils in the respective vicinities where such training schools are located to attend these schools until their courses of study be completed, and the board has pledged itself to encouraged by all means in its power the patronage and support of such fitting schools. If the conferences will give their endorsement and support to only such schools as are acceptable to this board and are willing to work under its directions, the present chaotic state will be regulated into a system where each conference will have a fitting school of its own preparatory to the central college; all under the control of, and protected by, a common authority.

The faithful performance of the spirit of this arrangement by both university and schools would surely not be to the detriment of the latter either in patronage or thoroughness of work. It would demand of local trustees no surrender of rights save such as are now surrendered to the principals of these schools. Such a system, if successfully operated, would reduce the number of students in the preparatory department of the University, and thereby reduce its income from that source. But it would save to it college students who never reach it under the present arrangements because they are allowed to think that they are educated when they have completed what is only a secondary curriculum, and that this is the best or as good as any Methodism is prepared to give. To provide one institution for higher education was the purpose of the original compact between the several conferences. That end has not been adequately provided for yet; and cannot be without the most hearty co-operation of all the conferences. It is as true now as it was in 1869 "that the magnitude of the work of establishing such an institution involves a demand for patronage and an expenditure for liberal endowment much greater than can be met by any single conference." With the growth of the Church since that date there has been a corresponding growth in the State. The latter has entered upon the work of education in a manner that leaves no room for doubt that it must be reckoned with by the Church that proposes to give higher education to its sons and daughters. The ideals now prevalent in the educatonal world are higher than ever before. The State with all its resources has not attempted to realize these by founding a number of poorly equipped, independent, and zealous colleges, but has concentrated all of its energies in one effort. Our people believe in Christian education, but they demand that it shall be education. The spirit that animated the founders of Southwestern University must be ours if we meet this demand. In the first address to the Church upon this subject Dr. Mood used these words concerning his fellow workers: "These men represent in themselves the pioneer labors and sacrifices of our beloved Church both for the salvation of sinners and the education of the masses. After spending the prime of their days in suffering, exposure and toil, they are now moved by a holy ambition to erect an institution before they pass to their fathers that shall be a monument to your liberality and a glory to the Church. They have done much and have lived to see already great things accomplished, but they long to unite the Church in one great effort to place this cap-stone on the arch formed by the five Texas Conferences that succeeding generations may never cease to cry, 'Grace, grace unto it.' And now, dear brethren, it only remains for us to commend the enterprise so auspiciously introduced to the attention of the Church to your sympathies, to your prayers and active benevolence. We call upon you in the name of the Savior who bled for you, by the needs of perishing souls, by the interests of the present and deathless interests of the future, by the crying necessities of the Church militant and the joys of the Church triumphant, not to fail in the performance of your duty in this emergency." Such was the spirit of those who began the work of building Southwestern University. May like wisdom and grace be given us to carry it on.

SHORT STORY PREACHING

BY J. W CARHART M. D.

Cedarine is a small city, located on the east bank of the Colorado River, in the State of Texas, with a population of about three thousand, nearly evenly divided between native born Americans and foreigners—the latter being mostly German. It is beautiful for situation, being flanked on two sides by forests of cedar; an open country to the east, of exceeding breadth and beauty, and the silvery Colorado on the west.

There were four Protestant Churches in the town, only one of which maintained a pastor. The other three kept up their organized existence, but were too weak to support regular preaching, or even to maintain occasional public services. The regular pastor of the strongest Church preached twice on Sundays—maintaining Sunday-school and Thursday night prayer-meeting, although in a weak and indifferent manner. His Sunday congregations were discouragingly small, the majority of the more intelligent and better classes remaining away.

From a theological standpoint the sermons were all that could be desired, and sometimes much more. His auditors generally were not versed in theology and cared but little about such matters. The pastor was scholarly, logical and lofty in his presentation of gospel truths, and reputed one of the ablest ministers of his denomination. His walk and conversation were all that could be asked or desired; personally popular and had many warm friends; but his presentation of the gospel was not such as to attract the people.

The spiritual condition of the Church and the moral condition of the town were deplorable. Lives of many of the Church members were not above reproach—in fact, many of them were open to the gravest and most scandalous charges. Gaming and drunkenness were common vices, with no effort on the part of civil authorities to suppress them. Officers of the law took no notice of Sabbath desecration, and licentiousness, in its various forms, was unrebuked.

The good minister was seriously concerned for the Church and people of his community. He endeavored to secure a full meeting of officers of the Church, but in vain. Only a few of the less wealthy and less influential attended the called meetings of the board. There was, therefore, no opportunity for general discussion of the situation and the devising of plans for the betterment of things. He had frequently unbosomed his troubles to his devoted and faithful wife, rarely saying anything on the subject in presence of his ten-year-old daughter, Grace. He did not wish to burden her young mind and heart with unpleasant matters of such gravity; besides, he thought that, although the sweet child had been taught the lesson of silence where important private Church or community affairs were involved, he knew the possibility of unfortunate words being dropped in presence of confidential friends. He knew how great a matter a little fire sometimes kindleth.

His Church officials—the few with whom he could converse on the subject—advised, some one thing and some another. One suggested that he drop theological disquisitions and philosophical disputations—preaching the terrors of the law in all their nakedness. He must sound from his pulpit the thunders of Sinai whilst he surrounded it with the lightning-flashes of Horeb and the last judgment. He must revive the preaching of eternal punishment and hell-fire for the impenitent and finally incorrigible. He must portray the horrors of Dante's Inferno—must lead the wicked—in imagination, at least—down the red-hot staircase to the nether regions, where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched—all this in tones to make sinners' teeth chatter and their ears to tingle with the awful echoes.

Others of the officials thought that the opposite would be the better course. He should preach the beatitudes—the blessings of the sermon on the mount. They thought the gospel all sweetness, love, forgiveness and heaven. It was their belief that if he were to preach the joys of paradise, particularly photographic views of the streets of gold and gates of pearls, he would attract the groveling to pursuit of higher things.

There was another class who thought that it would be best to make complaint and institute suits at law against the open violators of peace and order; such, for example, as kept open saloons on Sundays, sold whisky to minors and promoted gambling houses. This, it was thought, would beget a wholesome respect for law, and open the way for the gospel.

There were two formidable objections to the plans proposed, whilst minor ones might be suggested. The people were not in attendance upon preaching to hear either from Sinai or Calvary. Should complaints be entered with a view to legal prosecutions they would still shun the house of God; and it was human nature to fight when attacked.

There was another and final proposition, so far as the few consulting members of the board were concerned, and that was, to secure the services of a traveling evangelist—get up a revival—and thus secure an addition of new blood in the Church. They had known such infusion to work admirably.

There were objections to this scheme and seemingly insurmountable barriers in the way. They had, on several occasions, availed themselves of the services of professional evangelists, when considerable numbers were added to the Church, of such as professed to be saved; but the enthusiasm soon died down—converts backslid, many of them becoming more thoroughly the children of the devil than before. It was further objected that it would be practically impossible to raise the money necessary to defray expenses.

Consultations were therefore dropped and matters went on very much as before. But the preacher carried a heavy burden on his heart, feeling that he was, in the eyes of the Church, if not of the world, in a measure responsible for the moral and spiritual conditions of his parish; and that his life was, to all appearances, being thrown away in a vain attempt to cultivate a barren and unfertile soil.

These thoughts weighed upon his mind to such an extent as to unfit him for study and for the social and pastoral duties expected of him. He could not avoid giving expression, in his face, to the burden of his soul.

As helps human seemed to fail, he clung more closely to the arm Omnipotent, and was much in secret prayer, where his devotions were more earnest, importunate and prolonged than formerly. Sometimes he found an altar in the depths of the cedar forest; at others, along the high bank of the Colorado. Often in the dead of night, when he thought all asleep save Him whose eyes never slumber, he would arise, go out into the woodshed and there pour out his soul in prayer, wrestling with the angel of the covenant, as did Jacob, or breathing out his weeping supplications, as did Jesus, in the garden agony.

Sleep became irregular and unrefreshing. Appetite and strength failed, and the pallor of some great bodily sickness overspread his face. His devoted wife tried to encourage and pray for him; but there was little light to guide her feet.

Grace, with that quickness peculiar to bright, affectionate children, penetrated the mystery of her father's misery. She had occasionally been awakened in the midnight hour by the suppressed, supplicating voice of her father.

On one occasion, his long absence from home on an afternoon walk awakened her alarm and aroused her curiosity, and, in company with little Carrie Hayes, a neighbor, penetrated deeply into the cedar forest, following winding paths, here and there, until she came to a dense thicket overlooking the river, where they paused and heard a moaning, supplicating voice near the river's brink. She listened. It was the voice of her father in prayer. In that instant there welled up within her young heart a sympathy and love altogether new to her in intensity and almost overwhelming in power. She felt all the tendrils of her young nature twining about the object of her supremest earthly affections. A part of the burden upon her father's heart fell upon hers. Fear and affection commingled. There came to her young mind a sense of cruelty. He whom she loved above all others was suffering. The pain and agony must be intense. The infliction could not be from the good God. Who was responsible for all this? and for all else that might follow as a consequence? What was the end to be? "Help! help!" rang through the corridors of her soul, like the peals of an alarm bell on a sinking ship in a storm. What could she do to help? She was overpowered, giving vent to her deep emotions in floods of tears. Her young companion was amazed, but made no remark.

Slowly and silently they retraced their steps, and the shadows of evening found Grace at home, where, entering her little bedroom, she knelt and prayed the good Lord to show her what to do to aid her dear papa in his struggle, and give him light in the darkness. Whilst still at prayer she heard his footsteps on the gallery; and in that instant, as though an audible voice had spoken to her, she was told what to do.

It was Saturday night. The heart-burdened preacher was in his little study trying to complete preparations for two sermons the following day. He had selected his texts and outlined his sermons, but they were unsatisfactory. He well knew that they would be as seed cast upon stony places. But what else could he do?

Grace had a message. It was imperative. She ventured to violate the rule, not to disturb or interrupt her papa in his work in his study. But like Esther venturing into the presence of the King, she hoped for pardon in view of the imperativeness of her commission and the importance of the message.

The father seemed glad to be interrupted, as his line of work had but little relish. Putting his arm about her neck he drew her close to him and kissed her, a thing he had never before done in his study.

"Papa, you look so anxious and troubled lately. I am troubled for you. Perhaps there is something I can do to cheer you. Will you let me, dear papa?" And great tears came into her eyes and her lip quivered.

"How can you help me, my darling? Your papa has trouble, which it seems no human agency can relieve. I am looking alone to the Infinite for the relief I need."

"Perhaps the good Lord has heard your prayers and has sent me as the messenger and agent for your relief."

"I know He could not have chosen a purer, sweeter or more willing instrument, but how can you help me, child?"

"You know, dear papa, that God often chooses the weak things of this world to confound the mighty. Haven't you often told the people so?"

"Yes, my darling; perhaps I am of weak faith."

"I believe the Lord has sent me to make suggestions in regard to your sermons."

"That may be, my daughter. It seems that the sermons I have been preaching here have done no good. People are not interested to come and hear them. If you can make any helpful suggestions, I will learn, as a little child at your feet. It is said that a child shall lead them. I wish you would lead me, daughter. It may be that the Lord has spoken to you."

"I believe He has, and if you will take it kindly from your daughter—as I know you will"—and she put her arms around his neck, implanting a warm kiss on his pale cheek—"I will tell you what I feel impressed from the Lord to say."

Looking him in the eyes with a sweet, kindly, submissive look, she said:

"Papa, preach to living men now on the earth."

This struck him with singular force, awakening thoughts and emotions to which he was a stranger; but he made no reply.

Continuing she said,

"Preach to the heart—the sensibilities common to all men."

His look was one of astonishment as though a new revelation had dawned upon him.

"Preach the simplest things that can posibly concern human life and individual experience," she said.

He thought his child inspired, and she was.

"Tell the people short stories. You know that the Bible is full of them.

The two Testaments are two books of stories. What details are lacking you can furnish from your imagination—at least, after you have cultivated it by exercise."

"Is my child a good angel in disguise?" he said to himself.

"Do not make preaching a performance," she said. "Lay aside gestures—speak in as near a conversational tone as possible, and just recite your stories. Do not moralize. Leave the field of moralizing to the people. They will make the application, and in a much broader and more minute and particular manner than you will or possibly can."

He looked into her face—it was aglow with something heavenly—at least not like any earthly light he had ever beheld.

"In place of the sermon for to-morrow morning tell the story of Elijah the Tishbite and his loneliness in the midst of a careless and unheeding people."

"In place of the sermon for the night tell them the story of his triumph over the prophets of Baal. Shall we pray now, papa?" she said; and, kneeling there with arms about each other's necks, they besought the Lord to guide and bless; and before they arose from their supplications they knew that victory was won.

In a few weeks the Church was too small to hold the crowds that waited on the regenerated preaching. The membership rose to a higher plane of experience and living, and now a high type of morality adorns the community.

Grace was not translated nor did she sicken and die after the ordinary fashion. She still lives—developing into sweet, beautiful, Christian womanhood, devoting her spare moments to the construction of short stories for the common people.

Her father has had numerous calls to the pastorate of large and wealthy congregations, but so far has declined them all, preferring his lovely Cedarine, where his battle was fought and his victory won.

"NATH" TALKS.

A brother ask me once what I was going to do when I got to heaven. I told him I was going to listen to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Paul and the apostles, Wesley, Whitefield, and the rest, tell their experiences. Yes, he says, and I'll bet, you won't keep your mouth out of it long.

When I was born my mouth and feet were so big some thought I was deformed.

You know a fellow writing is just his mouth on paper.

Another little preliminary, by way of parenthesis, before I dive at my subject. I think our plain, practical and progressive, Dr. Rankin, of whom we are proud, is a little too hard on the Pseudonymers. Some folk's words would have more effect signed with a fictitious name. A man's reputation, like our doctor's medicine, has much to do with final effect. There are cases where matter stripped of the man, left to stand alone unshadowed by his other relations, would do good. Bishop Haygood used to write quite a lot on strictly secular subjects incogno. Doubtless, he did good. But he never put on a dough face to carve his neighbor's character or fling ink in another's face. Open fight and secret favor.

When you want to tell your brother his fauits, take him around the corner. When you want to tell him your other brother's fault, take your other brother too.

That Northeastern tail will not always wag this U. S. bulldog.

The South and West are coming. The South fought her way out of the hearts of the North and has fought her way back. The West is the fighting stock of them both.

This side the Mississippi are the resources of the centuries, but lately tapped and turned loose. She has mountains of minerals, her bosom is a sea of coal, her fertile fields could feed the world. For half a century the tide of humanity has been coming this way and still there is room for an ocean more. The West especially is the reservoir of the nations. They are not only coming from our East, but the old Orient. Our nation is to-day the mightiest factor in influencing and shaping the destiny of the world. The heart of civilization is here. With our searchlights we see the world. With our telegraph we talk to the world. With our electricity we enliven the world and with our religion we must right the world. We are tasting of the twentieth which will be the cream of the centuries. We are living in the diamond age of the world's history. Our nation is the climax of civilizations. We are a religious republic. The popular public ballot goes. Every American citizen is a king and queen and prince of power; let us religious folks see that every one is a king and queen and prince of purity.

Just as sure as this nation is beginning to rule this world with scepter and sentiment, so sure will our West rule this nation.

Never was a set of people since God Almighty made this old earth, who had a bigger and better chance to do good than we folks living now between the Father of Waters and the Golden Gate.

If Paul could say in his day, that the ends of the world had come on them, what could and what would the old man say were he here now? If Napoleon, standing beneath the shadow of the dead pyramids, could inspire his soldiers with "centuries look down upon you," the head is hollow and the heart is clotted that this "now" can not inspire.

I stop right here and say God is expecting a whole lot of these folks called Methodists.

Brethren, I believe in a Holy Ghost case of religion. Anything less than that won't make it. The fellow who can't make at least forty miles an hour, better get on a side track and watch the procession go by. "Sanctified common sense" is good stuff and a whole lot of us need a little of that mixed in too. Being a D. M. L., is no bad thing (Doctor of Manual Labor.) But together with the above we want something else—a Christian education. If there is anyone thing that philosophy and experience has proved to be a great motive power, it is higher education.

The men who lead, know things, and this fact is becoming more so every day. Talk about our early itinerants: they carried a college in their saddle-bags. They were not only plum-full of religion, but leaders of thought as well. Mark what I say, if Asbury were about twenty years old and in Texas to-day, he would be in our Georgetown school. What do you say to that Bro. H. G. H.?

The State hasn't much religion, but she has learned long ago that "knowledge is power," and the Church must learn that Christian knowledge is more powerful. Steam is a good thing, but worth lots more in a locomotive than a tea kettle.

We need the Holy Ghost and must have Him. A college unsanctified is a poor substitute for a sure necessity.

Some men in Texas for a long time have felt this and pulled themselves nearly to death, but the whole team has never pulled together. Many have been waiting for the wagon to get definitely loaded and started.

Now let every thing lay up against the collar for all they are worth. Not only our moneyed men but let the masses go their full length. I had rather see a hundred thousand Methodists of Texas give a hundred thousand dollars than some millionaire give that amount.

I suppose I am a little donkey in the team, but I dare anybody to hitch up to the other end of the double-tree. I may have to wear patched pants, but I don't want any patched college.

Hurrah for our Southwestern and may her many new spires soon kiss the clouds and thousands of the brave boys of this wonderful Western world find more than a fortune there.

SUGGESTIONS.

I am a Methodist Episcopalian with no mental reservation either as to doctrinal tenet or ecclesiastical polity. I like Bishop Fitzgerald's famous figure in which he represents the various denominational trains all headed, with steam up and throttle valve open, for the Grand Central Station in the Celestial City. This "confession of faith" is intended to prevent any misconception of the motive which prompts me to say a few things concerning some recent observations.

1. I have attended with some degree of regularity an evangelistic meeting conducted by a general missionary of a sister Church. At the closing service he explained his work as follows:

To travel among weak Churches and preach and hold revival meetings, help the pastor bring up deficits in salaries, collections for missions, etc.; to hold revival meetings with pastors of strong Churches, when desired, and take collections for State missions, etc. In every case to stay as long as necessary at any place where he was at work. His salary is paid by the State Board of Missions and in no case is a collection taken for his services or allowed.

With the concrete example of its workings before me, I decided that somebody had been planning wisely, and I was persuaded of the feasibility of this method of conducting special evangelistic work.

Why may not a somewhat similar plan be adjusted to our superior ecclesiastical machinery and thus relieve much of the perplexing evangelistic problem which confronts our Zion? We have a degree of need for special evangelists. They ought to be utilized in harmony with and brought under subjection to our itinerant plan, and should therefore be subject to Episcopal appointment and supervision. A fixed salary should be stipulated and provided for. This would relieve much of the objection to the independent method, and protect the evangelist from the charge of mercenary motive. Moreover it would no longer be essential to his success that each meeting should be heralded to the world as "the greatest revival the town has ever had!" In the operation of the plan as suggested, the evangelist will not be required to demand of the Holy Ghost that he shall convert a town in ten days because the engagements of the evangelist necessitates this time limitation on divine operations. Finally, under this system our people would have protection against the invasion of cranks and curios who, disdaining all ecclesiastical regulation, demand the right to reap the fruit of ecclesiastical energy. Let the Church provide men of God, chosen men, whose gifts, graces and usefulness shall fit them for this work and then the laity will reject the irresponsibles.

My second observation was with regard to the distribution of denominational Christian literature. Through a system of colportage this sister denomination is vigorously disseminating religious literature and the work is wise and commendable. But when a Methodist Sunday-school teacher unwittingly buys some "nice little religious books" for her class on the suggestion of a friend and these books are found to contain teachings contradictory of Methodist doctrine, it is time "to pause and consider." As a case in point I give a paragraph which I found a Methodist child reading from one of these books:

"Mother, if you should send me to wash the dishes and I were just to sprinkle some water on them, what would you think?" "I would think I ought to punish you for slighting the work I had commanded you to do, my child."

"Then, mother, don't you think God will punish the Methodists and Presbyterians for disobeying his commands?"

"I certainly think he should, my child."

Now, this may be very important teaching for the children for whom the book was written, but I submit that the children of Roger Willams were wiser than the children of John Wesley in this instance. It need scarcely be said that "the pastoral instruction of children" was of immediate necessity.

Some one is asking: "Why do you want to rush into print with this extreme case?"

1. Because I believe Methodist people are becoming criminally negligent with regard to the character of the religious and secular literature which our children read.

2. Because I believe that as a Church we are not supplying our children with Methodist books. We have become so liberal (!) that we are allowing good people of different faith to indoctrinate our children away from our communion. We have the books in our Publishing House—an abundant supply—but we need them in the homes of our people and their truths instilled into the minds and hearts of our children! How shall it be done? Answer: By having a branch house in Dallas, an active sub-agent in the person of every pastor and prices fixed with a view to the distribution of our religious literature as a propagating force in Methodism.

JEROME DUNCAN.

Vernon, Texas.

LEAVES OF LIFE—CHAPTER III.

My father was a farmer, and his children were all taught to work in the field by the time they were able to handle a hoe. It some times seemed hard then, but it was all right, and all for the best. When I was quite small my father was elected "'Squire" for his precinct. The "'Squire's Court" was held at our house. "Law Day" would bring the men of the neighborhood to our house. On one occasion a party in a law suit was afraid his horse that he rode would be "levied" on, as they called it. So before court hour he took his horse off and hid him. When the trial was over, sure enough the court wanted that every man's horse to "levy" on. But when they went out to get him, lo! and behold! the horse was gone. The man was there, but the horse was absent. The court suspicioned that the horse was hid out some where. So the constable took a posse of men and went in the direction of Grand River, in search of him. After so long a time one of the men came back and reported that they had found the horse, but that it would take a long time to get him out of the deep hollow where they had found him. Afterwards the constable came leading the horse up the river road. I was sorry for the horse, thinking he was going to be pounded into mince meat. But after they "levied" on him, he went on all right, just as if no calamity had befallen him. Thinking about the "'Squire" in those days, brings to mind an incident of an adjoining county. An old gentleman had been elected to that office. His little boy said to his mother, "Mamma, are we all ''Squires' now?" She said: "No! you little fool, you. No body are 'Squires but me and your daddy!" Then the boy fell down and kicked, cried and said he did not see, "why they could not all be 'Squires.'" The "Law Day" was a big day at our house.



Use as much of the fine, pure lather of Ivory Soap as you please, the more the better, and greater the pleasure. There's nothing in Ivory Soap to injure the most delicate skin. It improves the complexion by cleansing the pores of all impurities.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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A BRIEF EXPOSITION.

"Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he hath visited and redeemed his people." Luke 1:68. In these words there may be, and doubtless is, some thoughts that are food for the soul which may not be seen at the first glance.

The text was the first utterance of Zachariah after his mouth was opened, which had been closed because of unbelief, and after he had named his son John, as the angel had directed, and after he had been filled with the Holy Ghost. These, however, are not the thoughts that are so full of meaning to us; but the fact that Jesus, the Son of God, should visit, or did visit this world to redeem us who live in the close or the Nineteenth Century, seems to me to be especially inspiring.

This text and several others found in Psalms 41:13, 72:18, 106:48, and in many places of the Bible, speaks seemingly peculiarly of God as being the God of Israel. The reason for this is on the surface to the man who studies his Bible. Some great things were especially committed to them. "What advantage then hath the Jew, or what profit is there in circumcision? Much every way, chiefly because that unto them were committed the oracles of God." Rom. 3:1, 2. Equally as great things pertained to them. Paul says: "To the Israelites pertaineth the adoption and the glory, and the covenant, and the giving of the law, and the service of God, and the promises." Rom. 9:4. But while these are facts, the text says: "He visited and redeemed his people." By his people we surely mean all who believe on Christ. "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life." Jno. 3:36. That Christ's visit to this world was to redeem all alike is evident from the Apostle Peter's text from which he preached to Cornelius. "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons." Acts 10:34.

Think of the son of some earthly king leaving a well-furnished home some cold, dark night and going out and exposing himself to rescue the son of a criminal from the justice of the law. Such an act would be published in every paper and pamphlet in existence. We are not only sons of a criminal, but we too are criminals of the worst type. Jesus was not the Son of an earthly, but of a Heavenly King. He exposed himself to all the sins of the world, and submitted to death to redeem us from the justice of a divine law. Brethren, as I follow my pen over these words I listen and my heart sings:

"Oh' for a closer walk with God."

The striking thought of horror to me is that when this visitor came he was treated so cooly by the people of the world. It cannot be suggested that they did not know how, when or where he would come. Isaiah 7:14 tells how, and Daniel 9:25 tells when, and Micah 5:2 tells where Christ should be born. But the curse of the neglect of the Israelites be on them. It is not for us to ask why they did not do this or the other; but the question for us to solve is, why is the same Christ so illy treated to-day? Is it because we as pastors do not tell the people how, when and where he is to come into their hearts and lives? Are there not thousands in our circuits and stations who have not the faintest idea of the plan of redemption completed by the visit of Christ to the world?

As the old year goes out and the new one comes in let us as preachers and people put ourselves where God can use us to his glory and the salvation of the unsaved.

Let our motto for the year be, "Watch, work and pray," and God will surely visit our parishes with redeeming power.

D. A. GREGG.

Berclair, Texas.

Book on Plants and Flowers Given Away. Be sure and read A. T. Cook's offer on page 12

DESIRE.

BY AMOS W. WYNNE.

I care not for a jeweled crown,
Or for dizzy heights of great renown;
I do not care for a mighty name,
That will live in burning fame;
I hunger not for learning old,
Warrior's steel or glittering gold;
I ask not for the world's caress
To leave me sad and comfortless;
Nor do I smile at pomply pride,
To leave me still unsatisfied:
I seek not the earth's domains,
'Twould leave me harsh and maim.
Nor do I seek its fiery glare,
Rather be enshrined in some one's prayer;
Or this not granted, could I be
Embraced in love—such ecstacy!

Austin, Texas.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B.M.WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104 N. Pryor St.

SECULAR NEWS

The Associated dispatches announce from St. Louis that Miss Emma Arnold is engaged to be married to Mr. Chas. Erber, of Texarkana, Texas. The thing that made this item of general interest is found in the fact that Miss Arnold is the young lady who started the Hobson kissing-bee last summer at Asbury Park.

The Arlington Hotel, natatorium and other buildings at Marlin were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of some $50,000; insurance about $20,000. The fire occurred last Saturday night.

Miss Anna Mary Hocke Schley, of Baltimore, daughter of Col. Wm. Schley, a veteran of two wars and second cousin of Rear Admiral Schley, committed suicide last Sunday, aged twenty-five years. Since the death of her father awhile back, she became morbid, and thus ended her life.

The British ship, Andelina, was capsized in the port of Tacoma last Sunday, and the captain of the vessel and sixteen of the crew were drowned. The ship was worth about $150,000.

Lord Curzon formally assumed the viceroyalty of India January 6.

The reply of Lord Salisbury to the proposal of Emperor Nicholas for a disarmament conference of the powers, which is just published, promises the cordial co-operation of the British Government.

Several of the transcontinental railways have increased their speed and reduced their time lately in their effort to capture the mail service, so that it is now possible to go from New York to San Francisco in about ninety-seven hours.

Great Britain is said to be pressing Spain to sell to her coaling stations in the Balearic Islands and at other strategic points, so as to render Gibraltar unassailable. It is believed that Spain influenced by France and Russia, will resist these demands.

Lord Charles Beresford, who, in the interests of Great Britain, has been making a careful investigation in China, declares for the "open-door" policy, which he thinks should be backed by the united strength of England, the United States and Japan.

King Carlos, of Portugal, in his speech at the opening of the two legislative chambers of Portugal, January 2, apparently disposed of the rumors of the sale of Delagoa Bay to Great Britian. He said: "It is not sufficient to preserve our colonial domains in their complete integrity as the sacred hostage of the nation, but they must be developed as the solid basis of our economic regeneration."

Gen. Chas. P. Eagan, Commissary General of the War Department, and whose conduct in the Government beef scandal is under criticism, has come out in a vituperating attack upon Gen. Nelson Miles, calling him all sort of names and a perpetrator of falsehoods. A savory dish is this in army circles.

James McNaughton, former President of the Tradesman's National Bank in New York, and Allen McNaughton, the President of the Wool Exchange, were arrested last week on the charge of conspiracy to defraud in connection with the certification of a check drawn upon the bank to the order of the United States Trust Company when it is alleged that this company had nothing to its credit in the bank. They were released on $25,000 bonds each.

The Republicans of the New York Legislature in caucus have nominated Chauncey M. Depew for United States Senator to succeed Edward Murphy, the big New York brewer, the present incumbent. This nomination is equivalent to an election, and New York State and the country are to be congratulated.

W. H. Denny, a rice farmer, was burned to death in a hotel at Beaumont one night last week. The building took fire in the night and he failed to escape.

The condition of things in Manila remains critical under the influence of Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, but it is thought that Gen. Otis has matters well in hand.

Hong Kong mail advices say the raising of large bodies of troops in China is taken to indicate that the Empress Dowager and her advisers are preparing some important military movement, next spring at the latest.

In Havana American notes and coin are selling at a premium of one per cent over the regular rate of foreign exchange for Spanish and American gold.

Gen. W. R. Shafter, of the United States Army, visited several points in Texas on his route to San Francisco last week.

The Hon. Nelson Dingley, of Maine, and the leader of the lower House in Congress on the Republican side, died January 13, after a continued illness of some weeks. He was a strong man and made quite a record in Congress.

Gen. Brooke, Governor-General of Cuba, is forming of Cuban leaders a cabinet of advisers to co-operate with him in the government of the island. This is pleasing the natives and it will be helpful to our cause.

Cubans are seeking American teachers. The desire is said to be widespread and clamorous to learn English.

Fred Sawyer was legally executed at Waxahachie last week. He endeavored to cheat the gallows by swallowing the heads of some sulphur matches, but failed.

Judge Clint, of the Dallas County Criminal Court, has denied bail to Hiram P. Erwin, the man who recently killed Major I. G. Randle in this city. Some sensational things are cropping out of the killing.

A big copper boom, which started in Arizona some years ago, has collapsed, causing a loss to the Eastern stockholders to the amount of $250,000.

Addison C. Harris, of Indianapolis, has just been appointed Minister of the United States to Vienna by the President.

Congressman DeGraffenried, of Texas, will succeed the Hon. Jos. D. Sayers on the Committee on Appropriations in the lower House of Congress.

Ex-Attorney-General M. M. Crane will move from Johnson County to Dallas about the first of February, and thereafter make this city his home.

The Kansas Legislature has passed a bill reducing the charges on telegrams of ten words from twenty-five cents to fifteen cents, and other messages have been reduced in proportion.

The Hon. B. F. Fifield, of Montpelier, Vt., whom the Governor of the State gave the appointment of Senator to succeed the late Justin Morrill, has declined the position.

The Menendez line of steamers, the most important Cuban coastwise mail company, has transferred all of its vessels from the Spanish to the American flag. The transfer was made at Santiago de Cuba, and the event was attended with great enthusiasm.

M. Quesnay de Beaurepaine, the President of the Civil Section of the Court of Cassation in Paris, has tendered his resignation and issued an inflammable appeal to the Deputies to remove the Dreyfus case from the Civil Court and remand it to the military authorities. The matter has created a sensation.

The Hon. Joseph H. Choate, the most eminent member of the New York bar, has been appointed by the President to the position of Ambassador to London to succeed John Hay, who was recently recalled to enter the President's cabinet as Secretary of State. Judge Choate will do great credit to this lofty station.

The merchants of Houston, Texas, have handled over 2,000,000 bales of cotton this season. The success of the cotton business was recently celebrated by a big banquet.

A claim againt the United States Government, brought in the United States Court by the Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes involving $6,000,000, was decided in favor of the Indians the other day. The claim grew out of a

An effort is being made to have Oak Cliff brought into the corporation of Dallas.

Some time ago ex-Governor Hogg was employed by the State authorities to collect a sum of money due the State by the Federal government. This he proceeded to do, and was paid a large fee for the service rendered. Now, it is claimed that the fee was excessive, and steps are being taken to have the courts adjust the matter.

The legislature is agitating the question of a state constitutional convention. The result awaits to be seen.

Ambassador White, of Berlin, denies the statement that Germany wants to meddle with the United States' affairs in the Philippines.

Gen. Eagan, realizing the embarrassment of his former press statement regarding the character and conduct of Gen. Miles, has made a thorough revision of his statement, and given it to the press.

The inauguration of the governor at Austin was celebrated with a great ball. Hundreds were present to engage in this part of the ceremonies. There was much music, and dancing, and mirth.

Some two thousand people are in Galveston this week at the convention of the cattlemen of the State. The association was organized at Austin, in February, 1892, and it is now a strong, compact body of men, in fine trim to look after the interests of cattle-raising and its kindred industries.

John Russell Young, librarian of the congressional library, died in Washington Tuesday morning. He has had a notable career as journalist, diplomat, public official, and the intimate associate of great men. He attended Gen. Grant on his memorable trip around the world.

In Baxter County, Ark., and in the vicinity of Mountain Home in said county, some six or eight men of prominent families have died very suddenly. On investigation it was found that all of these parties were known to take a drink of whiskey at Mountain Home; but there is no saloon there, as local option is in force. This leaves the inference that the poison has been administered through some hidden "blind tiger." It is being looked into.

The work of putting Havana in a good sanitary condition has been begun, and will be pushed with all possible dispatch. If this is a success, then Havana will cease to be a menace to our shores as a propagator of yellow fever.

A great many State Legislatures and religious gatherings are passing resolutions protesting against the seating in the United States Congress of Mormon Roberts. The matter is taking on national interest.

The United States government will set aside for Indian schools this year some $25,000,000.

Dr. Frank R. Ross, of Marlin, son of the late Gen. Sul. Ross, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum at Austin.

Germany, who gave us some trouble pending the occupancy of the Philippines, seems now to be satisfied since this government has proclaimed an "open door" policy with reference to those islands. This policy means that all peoples can trade in those parts in accordance with treaty laws.

A short while back the British army mowed down thousands of the fanatics of the Soudan with Maxim guns; but now these same Britons are building a college there to teach the young the science of farming and mechanics.

The Hon. Benton McMillan has been inaugurated Governor of the State of Tennessee. Mr. McMillan has been a prominent member of the lower House of Congress for nearly a quarter of a century. He is an able man.

The funeral of the late Nelson Dingley in the Hall of Representatives at Washington, on Monday last, is said to have been the most imposing occasion that has transpired there for years.

Gov. Roosevelt has shocked the realm of partydom in New York by appointing a Democratic lawyer to prosecute the canal frauds. He knows his business.

The New York Voice, Prohibition organ, has changed its name to "The New Voice," and it has made large improvement in its general make-up.

The President last Monday directed the Secretary of War to order a court-martial in the case of Gen. Eagan, with Gen. Merritt as chairman. Eagan, as noted in this department, used, a while back, some very uncivil language about Gen. Miles on account of the beef scandal controversy.

The official count of the vote for Governor cast in the late election gives Major Sayers a majority of 177,093.

A decision has recently been rendered at Austin that where a man has gone into bankruptcy, owing taxes to the State, a discharge in bankruptcy does not affect the claim of the State for the amount due in taxes.

You Should Know

What Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to do for those who have impure and impoverished blood. It makes the blood rich and pure, and cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, nervousness. If you are troubled with any ailment caused or promoted by impure blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once.

HOOD'S PILLS are prompt and efficient, easy to take, easy to operate.

NOTES FROM THE FIELD.

NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

AQUILLA.

L. A. Clark, Jan. 11: We are laying the foundation for our second year's work on this charge. We have been very kindly received; many tokens of kindness have been coming in since our return. We are among a kind people. Have had our first Quarterly Conference. Bro. S. P. Wright, presiding elder, was on hand and did some fine work. He has made a very fine beginning.

RICE.

W. H. Crawford, Jan. 12: I wish to say that I have never been so well pleased with the Advocate as now. It seems to be more a paper for the people than ever before. I shall urge my people to read it this year. Having been here now for near two months, I can say that this circuit is looking up. In spite of the gloomy weather our congregations are beginning to fill the house. Our Sunday-schools are growing larger and better. The good people of Rice remembered this home with a nice pounding some time back. We have some noble men on this circuit, who propose to see that their preacher shall have a good living. We expect great things to occur this year.

ARMOUR.

C. G. Shutt: That plan of the editor to furnish us one page of general news each week is a capital. Yes, by all means keep it up. Many people cannot afford to take but one paper, and there is no reason why we should force them from our own clean paper to the secular press, where they will have to wade through barrels of rubbish to get the news of the day. I have hit upon a plan to establish circulating libraries of choice reading matter for our Leagues and Sunday-schools by which each member pays only 25 cents and reads 100 excellent volumes. It works well. Will assist any pastor near me to establish the course. Rev. W. L. Carleton, father of our L. W. Carleton, passed away January 10.

DECKS CLEARED.

Sam P. Wright, Waco, Jan. 11: How is this for preacher in charge R. R. Raymond, and his pastorate, Bruceville Circuit? Last Saturday, at the first Quarterly Conference for the circuit, every dollar of the assessments, aggregating $302, was reported raised. The foreign and domestic mission money, and that for district parsonage repairs, was paid to the presiding elder, —also one-fourth of his salary. The assessment for Orphanage with a surplus was sent to Manager Vaughan, etc. "The decks being cleared" this pastor and people announce themselves as candidates for a year of unparalleled earnestness and activity, and I shall be greatly surprised if a wonderful success does not await them.

GLEN COVE CIRCUIT.

G. W. Templin: We have been very kindly received by the people of Glen Cove Circuit. There have been many tokens of kindness shown us and good things still come to the parsonage. We have preached at all of the appointments on the charge. We feel hopeful for a good year. Our first Quarterly Conference convened on the 7th of January at Glen Cove. We had an excellent conference. All of the appointments were represented but one. The stewards made a very liberal assessment for the pastor. Bro. O. F. Sensabaugh, our much loved and efficient presiding elder, was at his post, looking very closely into every item of interest connected with the Church. He preached us two excellent sermons. We are planning, praying and working for a profitable year. May the good Lord lead us. We hope to see many souls brought to Christ and the Church built up.

SANTA ANNA.

B. A. Snoddy, Jan. 12: We arrived in Santa Anna on Thursday evening, December 1. A number of the brethren met us at the train, and we were treated with great kindness. We have been nicely pounded, which was greatly appreciated. As to the spirit in which the people received us we leave the reader to judge from the following: The old paper and canvas was torn off the walls of the two front rooms of the parsonage and new put on as pretty as I ever saw; the ceiling, doors and windows were painted nicely and the ladies put some beautiful window-blinds in the rooms. The contract has been let to a stonemason to build a chimney. Our first Quarterly Conference convened at Santa Anna January 9. The stewards paid $124 on a liberal assessment for our salary. Our presiding elder, Bro. Sensabaugh, preached some fine sermons and presided with great care in the Quarterly Conference. His methods are highly commendable. I have been in many of the homes in the charge and find nice, good people. The climate here is very fine; many come here for their health. The atmosphere is exhilarating, the air so enlivens as almost to intoxicate. If you become tired in your office work and need some recreation, come to Santa Anna and we will drive out to Home Creek—a beautiful stream, containing a great many fish—and we will have some sport with the finny tribe. My predecessor, Bro. Jno. A. Walace, left the charge in fine condition. I am expecting a glorious year. I am working and praying that many souls may be saved in this charge during the year.

MOUNTAIN PEAK CIRCUIT.

W. A. Gilleland, Boz, Jan. 11: Have we been pounded? Certainly we have. People do things that way in this country. Over a week ago a few of the good people from the Falls and Bethel communities came to this parsonage and brought some of the good things of this life. We appreciated their coming and are thankful for their interest in the welfare of their preacher. This circuit (Mountain Peak) is one of the best circuits in the Northwest Texas Conference. I am well pleased with my work, although we need some repairing and improving and furnishing done at the parsonage. Something has been done along that line since conference, and more will be done. I believe the people will do a good part by their preacher, and I hope to be able to do a good year's work. There is much work to be done on this circuit, for it is rather a large circuit, having four strong and two weaker appointments.

MORGAN MILL MISSION.

Marion Mills, Jan. 13: Our first Quarterly Conference for Morgan Mill Mission has come and gone; was held the second Sunday in January and Saturday before. Our presiding elder, Rev. E. F. Boone, was with us, and we hear nothing but high commendations of his preaching and administration. I think Bro. Duncan's suggestion at the conference to the Bishop a good one. That is, if he would appoint spiritual men over the districts our troubles would be largely overcome. I think we have that kind. Good attendance on the part of officials. Assessments made and reasonable collections to date. Good sacramental service Sunday; one infant baptized. I am among a clever set of people. I was pastor of part of my work seventeen and eighteen years ago. Time and death have wrought many changes since then. All things considered, we have great hopes of a prosperous year.

CRAWFORD.

N. M. McLaughlin, Jan. 12: I have just entered upon my eighth year in the Northwest Texas Conference and my second year on the Crawford charge. I am in forty-five miles of Mart, my first work, and in ten miles of Valley Mills, my second work. This is my third. In all of these places I have found many friends. My love for them still abides and when this life is over we shall meet again. We have been kindly received by this liberal-hearted people. We have not been pounded after the manner of some, but nearly every day some token of kindness is received. My salary has been advanced $50 over last year. My stewards are an intelligent, liberal-hearted set of men. They believe in advancement. We are moving off well and the outlook for a prosperous year is encouraging. Bro. Putman has held my first Quarterly Conference. We are not only pleased, but delighted with him. Bro. Hardy was much loved by my people. He is a good man and will make friends anywhere. The Gatesville District Conference will convene at this place this year.

DOTS FROM HASKELL.

M. L. Moody, Jan. 9: We have entered our third year in this quiet little town, composed of as good people and kind as will be found anywhere. Our first year this was a "half station" covering an area of 1800 square miles, the second year a "three-fourth station" with an area of 900 square miles, and this year we assume the proportions of full fledged "station" with as good prospect and large possibilities as this western country affords. Those acquainted with the west and her people understand what that means. Among these Western people there is a congenial spirit as broad and refreshing as our prairies and balmy air. Go where you will among them and "the

latch string hangs on the outside" and you have but to enter, and the best is at your disposal. Haskell is proposing this year to move up on all lines, and so she will. Having raised her standard (financially) higher this than for several years past, we believe she will move proportionately along all lines. We observed "Watch Night"—a good and profitable time. From 9 to 10 o'clock was library hour, from 10 to 11 social, and from 11 to 12 devotional. First Sunday a gracious day on which a large per cent of the large audience began anew to work for God. We have one of the best Epworth Leagues in West Texas and still moving onward. We are expecting a gracious year—both material and spiritual.

LAMPASAS.

W. B. Wilson, Jan. 13: Our first Quarterly Conference has just been held, and it has inspired this pastor to scribble a note from this part of the field. Bro. Putman manifested the best qualifications of a well-rounded presiding elder. The Bishop could not have made a better appointment. Especially do the people of Lampasas think so, for he was once their beloved pastor, and seems now to be the right man in the right place. He did us good, and we are proud of him. We would like to kidnap him from Gatesville and claim his headquarters here. I think there is a district parsonage lot already here. The second year as pastor with us here began with a royal welcome in spirit from a loyal, good people. The stewards made a raise of sixty dollars over last year on the pastor's salary. Their financial system is good and they are successfully operating it, paying quarterage by the month and keeping up to date. The presiding elder was paid in full for the quarter. This makes an even temper and spirit and insures hopefulness and harmony throughout the year. Our conference assessments are covered in subscription, and partly paid in cash. The Quarterly Conference took steps toward housing Methodism in Lampasas better. Before the year is out we expect to have begun the erection of a magnificent new church edifice, which will elegantly accommodate the people of our growing town and creditably represent Methodism in this part of the conntry.

SANTO.

L. B. Tooley: I am again at Santo, praying and laboring with my people for a successful year on this work. Bro. Morris, our "new" elder, has been with us, and it is enough to say, "we love him." Our new church at Corinth will soon be completed, and we begin work on a church here tomorrow. The Lord is with us and by his grace we will push the fight against sin.

TEXAS CONFERENCE.

BREMOND AND REAGAN.

J. W. Harmon, Jan. 9: Our first Quarterly Conference was held January 7, 8. Bro. Sears, our presiding elder, came to us on Friday, preached us four good sermons, held our Quarterly Conference and gave general satisfaction. This is our third year on this charge. The stewards' report show that they love and care for the preacher, and that we are laborers together with God. Bro. James Newbery gave us a bale of cotton for the Orphanage. We sold it and sent the money to Bro. Vaughan. God bless Brother and Sister Newbery. They love God and the Methodist Church and show their faith by their works. We serve a good people, and are making on finely.

CYPRESS.

Mrs. D. W. Gardner, Jan. 10: At the session of the last Annual Conference we were returned to this work. This makes our third year among these good people, and during up to the parsonage gate and informed us that he had brought us a pounding from Cypress. And such a pounding! Not one thing was lacking. The pleasure it gave our little household only a Methodist preacher and family knows. May God abundantly bless the donors, and as they have administered to us in material things may we by the help of the Heavenly Father administer to them in spiritual things. Success to the Advocate.

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Mother Ashamed to Take Him Out. Everything Failed to Cure. CUTICURA Cured in Three Days.

I have had my baby sick with his face full of ringworm, and tried everything and failed. I was ashamed to take him out, for every one would look at him. I was told to get CUTICURA. I got it on Wednesday, and by Saturday his face was all dried up. Now I can take him everywhere. If people only knew about how his face looked a week ago, and see it to-day, they would never be without it. MRS. J. POTTER, 394 So. First St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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RICHMOND.

S. W. Thomas, Jan. 9: On being returned to this place for another year we met with a very cordial welcome. Many have been the, "I am glad to have you with us another year," and like expressions, which have gladdened our hearts because it made us feel that we had the sympathy and co-operation of our people. No preacher serves a kinder people than does this scribe. Many of the elect of the earth live here and they show their faith by their works. Our presiding elder, Rev. O. T. Hotchkiss, was with us yesterday. Held our first Quarterly Conference Saturday night after preaching. During his stay he preached us three soul-stirring sermons; took our missionary collection after preaching Sunday morning and now the deck is clear on missions for the year; held a very delightful and helpful love feast Sunday afternoon. The visit of our beloved was a great blessing to us and to our people. We are hoping and praying for a great revival. The Advocate is in fine favor.

NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.

KEMP.

C. C. Davis, Jan. 16: Our assessment for the Orphanage is $7, and we raised $16.50 and a small box and sent to the manager during the Christmas holidays. Yesterday we took our collection for foreign missions and the Bishops and got Kemp's assessment in cash and subscription, to be paid within two months.

MOUNT VERNON.

W. T. Morrow, Jan. 16: After spending two pleasant years at Cumby, we were sent to Mount Vernon. We arrived in due time, and have entered upon the duties of our new charge. We have received a cordial welcome. Many tokens of appreciation have been finding their way to the parsonage since our arrival. The pounding in due and ancient form has also been received. We feel that the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places. We have been around to all our appointments and have been cordially received. We are hopeful of a good year. Bro. Clifton, who preceded us in two years' service, has wrought well, and goes to his new field with the love and respect of this good people.

SANGER.

Joel S. Graves: The brethren at Krum sent up a nice lot of goods last week for the use and benefit of the preacher and family. May be the psychologist can explain the reason better, but I can simply preach better to people that do that way. We had a fine service at Krum last Sunday. Bros. Ned Gullet and Charley Black are model stewards. They are religious men. Our people will build a church there this year. Krum is a delightful little town of about 300 people.

WHITESBORO.

J. B. Gober: We are beginning a first year at Whitesboro, hopefully. Many things have encouraged us. We found a good Church well organized, good parsonage, good Sunday-school, two Epworth Leagues, Ladies' Home and Foreign Missionary Societies. Have been pounded. Our Church services are well attended, considering the weather. The people seem to be doing their best to get a good year's work out of this preacher by expressions of appreciation in word and deed. We will do our best, the good Lord helping.

TERRELL CIRCUIT.

A. G. Scruggs, Jan. 9: For quite a while we have been in the rear of this great army of the Lord, but through the good providence of the Lord and kindness of brethren extended to us we are again at the front on Terrell Circuit nicely domiciled in the parsonage at College Mound, surrounded with as broad-minded, liberal-hearted and Christian people as has ever been our good fortune to live among. They have considered our material interest. They have shown us only kindness and tokens of our welcome among them. We feel at home. We are happy in the work again, and pray the Lord to help us to minister to these people in spiritual things. Nothing short of a revival, with many souls saved, will relieve our hearts of the burden that weighs constantly upon us. We have six appointments, 440 members to look after with a host of unsaved persons.

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ROYSE.

D. T. Brown, Jan. 12: Well, we are her planning for the year's work. In fact, we are at work and the result begins to be manifest. This is my first year at Royse, and am glad in my heart that it is my lot to live and labor with this people this year. They have made us feel welcome and at home in their town. They have given us many nice and some very valuable presents. Since conference we have bought nice property, located near the church, for a parsonage. It is in the most desirable part of town, and with some additions to the house, which will be done in due time, it will be one of the most comfortable and neatest parsonages in Terrell District. We have one other Church—Poetry. This is a good Church. This scribe has been pastor of this Church two years and knows whereof he speaks. The people there are intelligent and many of them are devout. Our people are greatly pleased with our new presiding elder, Rev. I. W. Clark. We have had some fine services and are expecting good revivals this year.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

H. M. Pirtle, Princeton, Jan. 9: I had the pleasure of spending the first Monday night of the new year in Denison, Texas, with Rev. P. C. Archer. He, wife and children have had la grippe since they arrived there. They have a prayer-meeting taking the rounds in the Northern and Southern Methodist and Presbyterian Churches. Bro. Archer conducted it the night I was there. Had a good service. Then we went to the Young Men's Christian Association. It has 1100 members. Miss May Archer's recitation was perfect. She is a graduate of the North Texas Female College at Sherman, and took the medal in elocution two years ago. She is now teaching elocution in the Mary Nash College at Sherman (a Baptist school). Miss Meade, another teacher in the same school, recited well. Another girl of the same school showed careful teaching, practice and a fine musical talent on the violin. Several other good recitations, too numerous to mention. Quite a number of glad faces, bright eyes and flashes of love and religion in this Y. M. C. A. This scribe feels benefited by having been with them.

CELESTE AND LANE.

E. B. Thompson: Our first Quarterly Conference for this year was held at Celeste the 7th inst. Bro. Fladger, presiding elder, was with us in the power of the Holy Spirit. After song and prayer, he held an experience meeting, and each member responded. One of our most experienced members said: "Our Quarterly meeting was the most religious I ever attended." We are glad that our presiding elder is so well versed in the practical work of our Church that he touches the class-meeting feature and swings out into the comforts and power of our holy Christianity in the work of the Quarterly Conference. His preaching was characterized by the same earnestness of the Spirit, and his coming was a blessing to us. We had a good attendance of the officers. All came in the unity of the Spirit and the work was done without friction. Paid to the presiding elder, $15.15; paid to the preacher in charge, $96.85; paid to the Orphanage, $8. The people have received us kindly; the outlook is hopeful. We find Bro. M. A. Smith, our predecessor, in favor with the people; did a grand work and left the savor of a good name.

BLUE RIDGE.

J. W. Blackburn, Jan. 8: After our long move we are comfortably situated in our six-roomed parsonage at Blue Ridge. This is a pleasant little country town, situated in the northeast part of Collin County, about sixteen miles from McKinney, the county seat. We have twenty-two business houses, three churches, and a splendid school. Prof. Emeret, the principal, though teaching the public school, does not hesitate to open his school by reading a lesson from the Holy Bible, singing and prayer. Could not all public schools be thus conducted if the teachers were so disposed? He is ably assisted by Prof. Hart and Miss Mattie Gray. We have been stormed and pounded with everything that a kind and generous people deemed good for a preacher and family. Right here, wife wishes to thank Sisters Conner and Moyers for a nice dress each, and Bro. Hayter for a nice fruit-dish. And this scribe would also record his gratitude to Bro. Charley Carson, who came through the snow-storm with a load of wood as his part of the pounding. Miss Mattie Gray lead the young people in the storming of the parsonage. Blue Ridge pays half of the preacher's salary and claims half his time. We have a wide-awake and intelligent Board of Stewards and they have made a liberal assessment for the support of their preacher.

EAST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

MELROSE.

John W. Goodwin, Jan. 14: We surprised the good people of Melrose by moving in before Christmas, but the surprise reacted in a stream of good things pouring into the parsonage. They were not expecting us before Christmas, and so were not prepared for a regular pounding, but every one brought or sent his or her contribution. Tuesday week following our arrival Fairview sent down a wagonload of good things for ourselves and horse by Bro. Parks, steward. Then Sister Mast, not to be outdone, brought in a regular pounding for Melrose, in which we found a dress for wife, some socks and handkerchiefs for the preacher and some clothes for baby. It was our misfortune last year to follow a very sorry preacher, but our greatest difficulty this year will be to preach as good sermons as our predecessor and make ourself as universally loved as he was. Bro. Smith and wife made great improvement on the parsonage last year and left it in good shape for the present occupants. We are expecting a happy and prosperous year.

EMORY.

W. A. Manly: We have entered upon our work in our new charge. The people gave us a cordial reception and are treating us kindly. They have furnished us a house in which to live and supplied the necessary articles for housekeeping. We are well "pounded" and are now enjoying the benefits which they joyously left to our profit. May the Lord bless them and us, and may this be the most prosperous year of our history.

PITTSBURG.

John S. Mathis, Jan. 13: We left Beaumont Monday night after the close of our Annual Conference, December 12, reaching Pittsburg December 13, to which place we were returned by Bishop Galloway for the year 1899. On our arriving at the depot we found friends waiting for us; so they conveyed us to our comfortable parsonage home; and the next day (Wednesday) we entered upon our duties for the new year. We have been most cordially received by these kind people, who have been quite mindful of our every want. Such cordial invitations by these people to dine and to sup with them in their homes we have never realized before. Surely our lines have fallen to us among a very kind, appreciative and responsive people. We have vowed to God that we will do, if possible, more work and better work this year than we did last year. The past year we were present every Sabbath in shape to meet every obligation; present at every Sabbath-school and present at every prayer-meeting except two. It is hardly probable that we can improve on this record, but, by God's help, we resolved to study to show ourselves approved unto God a workman that need not be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of God that each and all may have their portion in due season. Our first Quarterly Conference is a thing of the past. Bro. Thomas P. Smith, our noble presiding elder, was on time in his place and preached two excellent sermons, which were good to our edification and joy. The communion service was a great benediction to those who communed. We are starting off with brightening future. Beloved brethren, one and all, let us abound more and more in the blessed gospel which we must faithfully preach to others.

TYLER CIRCUIT.

S. N. Allen, Jan. 10: At the last Annual Conference Bishop Galloway read me out for this circuit, as I could not go back to Troupe and Overton Circuit any more; so I am in the parsonage at Tyler; haven't got round yet, but have met a great many of the brethren at our first quarterly meeting which met last Saturday, the 7th instant. Had a good quarterly meeting. They put the new preacher's claim at $505. Every Church was represented except one. We are learning to love these people already. They shake hands like they loved their preacher, and nothing makes a preacher feel more thankful to the good Lord than to feel like his new people are pleased with him. The Lord has been very good to us always—bless his name. We are expecting a good year and we know the Lord will give it to us if we will do our duty. Oh, my brethren, to your knees and let's have a revival at every appointment. Our presiding elder, dear Bro. Adams, was on hand in the Spirit, and preached Saturday, but said he thought the new preacher ought to preach Sunday and give himself a send-off. This was funny to the new preacher, but we did the best we could under the circumstances, and then Bro. Adams administered the sacrament, and we had a good, religious time. May the good Lord bless Tyler Circuit this year, is our constant prayer.

JACKSONVILLE CIRCUIT.

T. T. Booth, Jan. 10: Be it known to all concerned, and especially to those who were concerned to the amount of a money consideration, that the Jacksonville Circuit parsonage is out of debt, the good people of the town of Jacksonville giving $107.50, the preachers $30, the woman's board $100, and the circuit paying $133.75, making a total of $371.25, and now through the generosity of one of our leading physicians and a few others we will soon have a new coat of paint put upon its outside walls. All this since the conference held in Beaumont in December last. We set our heart upon this work six or eight months ago, and now that it is accomplished, we feel profoundly grateful to our God, the giver of every good gift, and to every contributor. May God abundantly bless them all in every good work. At our last conference we lost by transfer our much esteemed presiding elder, Bro. O. P. Thomas, whom we all loved and will ever remember as the plain, unassuming friend, preacher and presiding elder. May his bow long abide in strength, and may success attend him in his new fields of labor. But Bishop Galloway gave us Bro. V. A. Godbey, a rising young man, who has succeeded and will succeed, as our presiding elder for 1899. We have every confidence in him and in his ability to guide the affairs of the district. Thus we begin the new year's work on the Jacksonville Circuit. And now with all our people standing by us with open hands, hearts and purses, and with the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob as our leader, we are going to do the best work of our life.

BEAUMONT—FIRST CHURCH.

W. P. Pledger, Jan. 9: Mrs. Pledger and our two little girls, Winnie and Kate, and myself, arrived here on Friday night, December 30. We were met at the train by one of the stewards, Bro. S. R. Keen, who brought us to the parsonage in a carriage, where we found everything in readiness for our coming. The ladies of the Church had the parsonage in good order, with a magnificent supper on the table in the dining-room. The "pounding" preceded us, and we are well supplied with "substantials" and delicacies for the physical man. On Sunday, the first instant, I had the pleasure of preaching morning and evening to large and appreciative audiences. We had six additions to the

CONTINUED ON THIRTEENTH PAGE.

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Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold
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Old and Young

SPURGEON'S SUDDEN DEAFNESS.

While Spurgeon was still a boy-preacher he was warned about a certain virago and told that she intended to give him a tongue-lashing. "All right," he replied, "but that's a game at which two can play."

Not long after, as he was passing her gate one morning, she assailed him with a flood of billingsgate. He smiled and said: "Yes, thank you, I am quite well; I hope you are the same."

Then came another burst of vituperation, pitched in a still higher key, to which he replied, still smiling: "Yes, it does look rather as if it is going to rain; I think I had better be getting on!" "Bless the man," she exclaimed, "he's as deaf as a post; what's the use of storming at him?" And so her ravings ceased and were never again attempted.—Union Gospel News.

POOR, BUT RICH.

Once, in New England, says a writer in the Outlook, I was driving with an old farmer and some of the men of the neighborhood came under criticism. Speaking of a prominent man in the village, I asked, "He is a man of means?"

"Well, sir," the farmer replied, "he ain't got much money, but he's mighty rich."

"He has a great deal of land, then?" I asked.

"No, sir, he ain't got much land neither, but still he is mighty rich."

The old farmer, with a pleased smile, observed my puzzled look for a moment, and then explained:

"You see he ain't got much money and he ain't got much land, but still he is rich, because he never went to bed owing any man a cent in all his life. He lives as well as he wants to live and he pays as he goes; he doesn't owe anything and he ain't afraid of anybody; he tells every man the truth and does his duty by himself, his family and his neighbors; his word is as good as his bond and every man, woman and child in the town looks up to him and respects him. No, sir, he ain't got much land, but still he is a mighty rich man, because he's got all he wants."

I assented to the old farmer's deductions, for I thought them entirely correct. When a man has all he needs and all he wants he is certainly rich, and when he lacks these things he is certainly poor.—Truth and Opinion.

"OUR BIRDS."

One noon three little girls came into my school-room, bringing with them a linnet which some thoughtless boy had wounded. It was a young bird, and its wing was hurt. We searched the trees, hedges and bushes for blocks around the neighborhood where it was hurt, but no trace of its nest could we find.

Consequently we adopted it, and for nearly two months the wee birdie made its home on a box of nasturtium vines growing in one of the windows. At night it was given a comfortable bed in a box where it was safe from all harm.

When I reached the building in the morning there was always a group of interested boys outside of the window, waiting to see the bird take its breakfast from my hand. This it had done from the very first, and would sometimes eat from some of the children's hands.

They feasted it on everything that linnets ate. All fruits in the market were on its table. Every morning found a fresh supply of peppergrass which we put upright in the soil. Upon the little branches of this he would sit by the hour, cracking the seeds and chirping contentedly.

Again he would fly from tendril to tendril of the vine, searching out the cherries which were hung in different places for him. To bring these cherries meant self-denial on the part of many, for though Los Angeles lies in the center of a great fruit section, our cherries are shipped from the North. They are always a great treat in the poorer homes, from which many of my little ones came, and with these every cherry counted. The children could come up around the window and the bird did not seem to fear them in the

n Friday night came all were for the privilege of taking the to care for until Monday e successful one would with its precious treas-

ure very carefully. Its return on Monday morning was eagerly watched for.

It improved rapidly and was soon able to fly a little. Each day it tested its wings more and more. Once or twice it flew out of an open window, but as it was only able to fly ten or twelve feet at a time we thought best to keep it a little longer.

When it was able to circle around the room we were just thinking of taking it back to its old haunts. It did not wait for us, however, but one noon went flying out of the open window into the June sunshine.

The news spread rapidly and all the games were stopped, while the children spent the rest of the noon hour watching its flight from tree to tree around the yard, and at last to the tower of the building.

That was the last we saw of our bird, but the little creature taught many a lesson of helpfulness, self-denial, love and care for dumb creatures that sank deep into the hearts of the children.—Yetta F. Dexter, in Our Dumb Animals.

SUCCESSFUL.

Seated at a corner table at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel one evening was a portly old country gentleman and his family. He leaned back, beaming on the crowd, but his wife and daughter studied the menu anxiously. This was their yearly glimpse of the splendors of New York, and they were breathless to think how short it was.

"We can't taste half the dishes on the bill of fare, Jenny," sighed Mrs. Welby.

But Jenny was looking at the superb gowns of the women near her—the happy women, as she thought, who could wear such costly, beautiful dresses every day of the year!

The squire whispered excitedly, "Do you see that old man in the corner? That is Felix Gray, one of the railway kings!"

"O father! that little wisp of a man that you said was worth many millions? And you used to go to school with him?" said Jenny, in an awed whisper.

"Yes, and worked with him. Many's the turnip patch we've weeded together. Hello! He recognizes me! He's coming here! How do you do, Mr. Gray?"

The lean little man took him by both ands. "Have you forgotten Felix?" he said. "And this is your wife? And daughter?"

"Yes; all of my family. My dear, this is Mr. Gray, of whose triumphs you have heard. Our native town is proud of you, sir. Yes, when the crops turn out well we treat ourselves to a day or two in New York; so here we are. Won't you—will you sit down with us?"

"I hoped you would ask me." Gray's weak and rather rasping voice had a quick note of pleasure in it. "I take only a cup of beef tea. Adolph knows. He takes care of me the year around."

"And where is your family?" asked the squire, presently.

"They are in Paris. My daughter is to have her first London season this year, they tell me."

"You have a son?" ventured Mr. Welby.

"Yes; Louis in on his yacht, cruising somewhere along the coast with his young friends. I went over to see the family a year ago. They are not fond of this country."

He sipped his beef tea, listening as they talked. Their soft, peculiar accent brought back to his boyhood to him. The great, quiet peach-farm, the kindly neighbors, one or two people who had chosen him out of all the world to love best—the little church where he used to sing in the choir and, sometimes, to pray in its little weekly gatherings.

Were there still such things in the world? It seemed to him that he could hardly realize it. Simple homes where contented, refined people could be happy on a few hundreds a year? Where there was love and simple faith in God?

Well, well! He was too tired to-night even to think of them. He rose, presently.

"Must you go home?" the squire said, taking his hand. "Is it far? You do not look strong."

"I have a room in this house. It is not exactly a home; but it does well enough."

But Mr. Welby held his hand. He felt elated, as though he touched a diamond mine. "Do you remember," he said, "the day I told you I was going to marry Jane here, and farm the old place on shares? You said, 'Go in for love and hard work if you like; I'm off to town to make money. Money,' you said, 'is the one thing in life. I'm going in for it.' Well, you succeeded; you have it!"

"Yes, yes; I went in for it, and I got it," Gray said, with a shrill, half-scornful laugh.

He escaped at last. One or two strangers in the halls stared at him. It always enraged him to be noticed as a rich man. He fancied they whispered "Twenty millions!" "Is there nothing in me but twenty millions?" he muttered.

He reached his chamber, and sat down by the gilt radiator. It was all white and gilt glitter about him. He thought of the old parlor at home; the big wood fire; the chairs he had known since he was a baby; the dear old dingy hunting pictures on the wall. No doubt Welby had such a home now, with those two women who loved him.

He was very tired to-night. A diet of beef tea and a wasting disease take the sap out of a man, he thought. "When Welby grows old how those two dear souls will make much of him!" he said, sadly. Welby had married Jane for love. His own marriage—well, that was different. Mrs. Gray had been a fashionable widow, wholly devoted to society, with great wealth to add to his own. But his daughter—why should he not run over to London and see his little girl?

He jumped up; but the next moment he sat down again, the smile gone from his face. Last year, when he crossed the ocean to see his little girl, she hurried him down to Brighton so that he should not meet her English friends. She was annoyed by his manners, his accecent, and he soon felt that she was ashamed of him.

His boy had not once asked him on board of the yacht, which he had bought him in England. They were both evidently relieved when they parted from him on the deck of the steamer which was to take him home. He understood. They cared only for his money.

He sat with bright, scornful eyes, looking around at the white and gilt splendor which he hired by the week.

"I went in for money. Yes, yes, yes! And this is all it has given me!" he said.

He slept awhile, and woke looking at the closed door. If it only would open and some kind face appear! Nobody would come. He had made no real friends in his determination to be rich; but he was so tired! He wished somebody would come to take care of him, somebody who loved him a little, and did not seek his money. The world was big, but how empty it was to-night.

And as the hours passed, spaces opened beyond the world, and still beyond. It was all empty and lonely. He called, once, "O my God!" But he had not thought of him for so many years that the cry brought no conscious response to his hungry soul.

Squire Welby opened his weekly paper. "My dear, Felix Gray died the very night we dined with him!" he cried. Then, after a moment's silence, he said, "Well, he had an iron will, and determined to be a wealthy man. He succeeded. When I think how many of the good things of life he had, and now few have fallen to my share, it is hard to understand the dealings of Providence."

How little the good squire knew of human nature, and of the truth that riches in themselves do not satisfy or ennoble the soul, or fit it to enter the presence of its Maker—Youth's Companion.

LIKE A MIRACLE.

HOW A LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA SUFFERER WAS CURED.

The Story of a Sturdy Engineer—His Death was Decreed at a Consultation of Physicians, but a Changed Medical Treatment Saved His Life.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

James Crocket, a sturdy old Scotchman, living in Detroit, Mich., at 88 Montcalm Street, was asked about his wonderful cure.

"First," he said, "I must tell you something of my life before my almost fatal sickness. I was born in Scotland in 1822, and came to this country in 1848. I am a marine engineer by trade, and have been up and down the big lakes hundreds of times.



There is no spot between Duluth and the Atlantic Ocean I do not know. In 1872 I was in the employ of the Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Co., and for fifteen years I was at my post as chief engineer on one of their big passenger steamers. My first boat was the R. N. Rice, which was burned at the docks. Then I was transferred to the Rubie, which was chartered to make the run between Detroit and Cleveland.

"I brought out the new steamer the 'City of the Straits,' and for years acted as her chief engineer. It is a great responsibility, the position of chief engineer on those big passenger palaces. Thousands of lives are held in the keeping of the engineer. Few realize the dangers that might befall them, and on the engineer depends the safety of the passengers. The anxiety causes a great nervous strain, and the strictest attention is necessary during the trip. Not for a moment must he lose his watchfulness, as the human freight above him is absolutely in his care.

"For fifteen years I carefully watched the big engines and boilers without a single accident, and only noticed that I was getting nervous. Suddenly without warning I was taken sick, and in less than a week I was prostrated. I had the best of physicians, and hoped to be at work again within a week. I grew gradually worse, and at the council of doctors, they said I had nervous prostration, and had destroyed my whole nervous system and would never be able to be up again. They said I had worn myself out by the long nervous strain caused by watching and worrying about the machinery. No man could stand such nervous strains over seven or eight years, while I had been fifteen years in destroying my nerve centres. For three long years I was unable to move from my bed without assistance. The doctor said I had locomotor ataxia, and would never be able to walk again.

"The pains and suffering I experienced during those years are almost indescribable. My wife used to put eight or ten hot water bags around me to stop the pain. Those that came to see me bid me good-bye when they left me and I was given up. The doctors said nothing more could be done for me. In fact I had given myself up, and thought there was no use trying to get well.

"We tried every known remedy, and my wife kept reading the articles about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to me. Finally she said they only cost 50 cents, and she wanted to know if I would try them. To please her I consented, and the first box gave me relief. I continued to use them for about two years before I could get strength enough to walk. It came slow but sure, but what I am to-day is due wholly to Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Nearly everybody in Detroit knows how long I was confined to the bed, and of my wonderful cure. It is almost a miracle to some people that saw me when the doctors had given me up, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cured me surely enough.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People made me what I am to-day. I only wish I could persuade others to do as I did, and take them before it is too late."

(Signed) "JAMES CROCKET."

Before me, a Notary Public, personally appeared James Crocket, who signed and swore to the above statement as being true in every particular.

ROBERT E. HULL, Jr.
Notary Public.
Wayne County, Mich.

Locomotor Ataxia and Paralysis Can be Cured

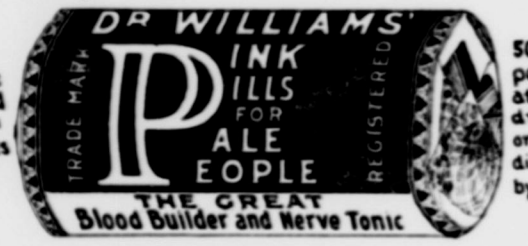
These extreme nervous disorders were treated with wonderful success by the discoverer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People previous to his discovery being offered to the public. This remedy is the only known specific in many diseases that, until recent years, were pronounced incurable. Recognizing their merit in such cases, many physicians now prescribe

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

These pills expel impurities from the blood and supply the necessary material for building up wasted nerve tissue, thereby reaching the root of many serious diseases.

The great success of this remedy has led to many attempts at imitation and substitution. Some dealers tell customers that they have "a pill made from the same formula," or "the same except in name." Of course it isn't true. But they don't fool many buyers. People are too intelligent.

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50 cents per box at all druggists or sent direct by mail.

Address the DR WILLIAMS MEDICINE COMPANY, Schenectady, N.Y

A CHAMPION OF PIG'S RIGHTS.

Back in the days when Gladstone was an Eton boy, the fun-loving students made it a practice on market days to rush through the town with sharp knives, cutting off the tails of young pigs, and bearing them as trophies to their rooms. Gladstone either made a speech or wrote a sarcastic screed in the Miscellany about the brutality of this custom.

Enemies rose up against him. One night he found three fresh pigtails tied to the inside of his bedroom door, whereupon he pasted upon the door inside and out a challenge calling upon the despoilers of the pigs to come forth and take a receipt for their offering, "which," said the young champion, "I propose to sign in good round hand upon their faces."

But Gladstone, Jr., even then was regarded as a tough foe, and the kind invitation was never acknowledged or accepted.—Epworth Era.

Book on Plants and Flowers Given Away.
Be sure and read A. T. Cook's offer on page 12.

DEVOTIONAL

THE POWER OF A TRUE LIFE.

The following is related by Dr. C. I. Scofield in the Record of Christian at Work: "I remember an incident which occurred during my boyhood in Tennessee. Old General A——, a man of great force of character but a wicked man, was desperately sick, and at last the physician told Mrs. A—— that all hope of her husband's recovery was gone. She went to him at once and said: 'Tom, the doctor says you are dying, and I can not bear to see you die unsaved; shall I send for my pastor to talk and pray with you?' 'No,' said the dying man: "Send for old Uncle Ben.' Ben was the plantation blacksmith, and a powerful exhorter, whose holy life illustrated his doctrine. When the old slave came in General A—— said: 'Ben, they say your old master has got to die; and, Ben, I can't die in my sins; what must I do?' 'Mahs Tom,' said the old man, solemnly, 'I'se mighty sorry to see yo' so porely; but, Mahs Tom, yo' done been a powerful sinnah and yo' gotter do some powerful 'penten and b'lieven' ef yo' gwine to git yo' soul saved.' 'Well, Ben,' said the dying master, 'I will, I will. Now, Ben, you get right down here and pray for your old master.' And Uncle Ben knelt by the General's bedside and poured out his heart with strong crying and tears to Him who is able to save, and when the prayer was ended the two old men, the white master and the faithful black slave were brethren in Christ Jesus."

SPIRITUAL CONSCIOUSNESS.

Man is an infinite little copy of God. This is glory enough for me. I am a man, an invisible atom, a drop in the ocean, a grain of sand on the shore. But, little as I am, I feel that God is in me because I can bring forth out of my chaos. I make books, which are creations. I feel in myself the future life. I am like a forest which has been more than once cut down—the new shoots are stronger than ever. I know I am rising toward the sky. The sunshine is on my head. The earth gives me its generous sap, but heaven lights me with the reflection of unknown worlds. You say the soul is only the result of our bodily powers. Why, then, is my soul more luminous when my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head, but eternal spring is in my heart. There I breathe at this moment the fragrance of the lilacs, the violets, and the roses, as twenty years ago. The nearer I approach the end, the more plainly I hear the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me.

It is marvelous, yet simple. It is a fairy tale, and yet it is historic. Fo. half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose and verse, history, philosophy, drama, romance, tradition, satire, ode and song. I have tried all, but I feel that I have not said a thousandth part of what is in me. When I go down to the grave, I can say, like many others, I have finished my day's work; but I can not say I have finished my life. My days will begin again next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley, it is a thoroughfare. It closes on the twilight to open on the dawn.—Victor Hugo.

"LORD, IS IT I?"

At the Buffalo Methodist Preachers' Meeting recently Rev. Joseph Dennis presented a most excellent paper on "Revivals" that stirred all hearts and awakened an earnest discussion on the subject. Evidently there is a deep-seated conviction in the Church that the time has come for the ministers of the Lord to weep between the porch and the altar, saying, "Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach." There is an impression abroad that a large share of the responsibility for a lack of vital, aggressive piety in the Church rests with the ministry. It is thought that if our chief pastors, our Bishops, and those who occupy the principal pulpits were fully consecrated to the specific, original work of Methodism, the revival and extension of Scriptural holiness, we should witness such displays of Divine power as would usher in the kingdom and exalt our King. But they are so busily engaged in endowing universities, dedicating cathedral churches with big mortgages, and then going around trying to raise money to save them from the sheriff's hammer, that there is neither time nor strength left for the upbuilding of the spiritual temple.

As a Church, we are building from the top, and with all our millions of members and money, and our improved condition, socially and intellectually, we are, alas! in the Laodicean state.

Hugh Price Hughes, of London, President of the British Wesleyan Conference, is going through the Churches as a flaming herald, a burning and a shining light, arousing and uplifting the ministry and membership to a higher spiritual life. There is nothing else that will save Methodism in England or America but a Pentecostal baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Where shall the work begin? In individual hearts. In yours, reader, and in mine. May the coming year be a year of grace and victory in all the Churches!—Christian Uplook.

CHARACTER BUILDING.

What is all the world doing at once? My answer is, Building. I admit that a large part of them, probably the great majority, do not know it, and have never thought of it. Yet building they are, and have ever been, and ever will be. Aye! and not only are they builders, but they are builders of that which they love the best and in which they have the nearest interest; they are builders of themselves. In this great and universal trade there are no trades unions and no strikes. There is no distinction of employer and laborer. Bankruptcies and failures, I fear, there are many. Be that as it may, let every man—high and low, rich or poor, young or old, the loftiest genius and the veriest dunce, the most careful husbandman of the gifts which God has entrusted to him, and the most profligate and abandoned gambler—let them all know at all times and in all conditions and circumstances they are builders, and are builders of themselves.

As trees make their largest growths in periods, not, perhaps, of their infancy, but of their early spring, so mental and moral actions, over and above what they are in the very process of thought and deed, leave behind them, as portions of the actual character of the agent, the largest actual results. Everyone, at the end of the action, is in himself different from what he was at the beginning; and if the act be done in youth, the difference in him between what he was and what he is, is then the widest. Do not tell me in reply that the difference is small and imperceptible: for thus it is from moment to moment, in being well or ill, in its being light or dark, in all the processes which in the mass make up the experience of life, with the fruits of that experience.—W. E. Gladstone.

DOES YOUR ANCHOR HOLD?

A sailor in Gloucester, Mass., had been wounded in a wreck, and was brought ashore. The fever was great, and he was dying. His comrades gathered around him in a little fishing-house, and the physician said: "He won't live long." The sailor was out of his mind until near the close. But within a few minutes of his death he looked around, and called one comrade after another, bade them goodbye, and then sank off into a sleep. Finally, as it was time for his medicine again, and one of the sailors shook him, and said: "Mate, how are you now?" he loked up into the eyes of his friend, and said: "My anchor holds?" It was the last thing he said. And when they called upon a friend of mine to take charge of the funeral service, you can imagine how powerful was the impression it made upon his hearers when he quoted the dying words, "My anchor holds!"

Does your anchor hold? Can you, when death comes, and when your friends are gathered around, just look up and say: "My anchor holds?" If you cannot, prepare yourself for it now. You have this opportunity today; and then from this day watch your anchor, see that nothing in life or death shall ever separate you from the love of God in Christ Jesus.—Russell H. Conwell.

REAPING BY THE WAY.

In a London suburb, some time ago, a heavy storm began to descend, driving unprepared pedestrians into every available place for shelter. One gentleman, too delicate and well dressed to brave the storm, stood under the portico of a house of some pretensions. Presently the door was opened, and a kindly voice said, "Come in, for God's sake! I saw you stand up."

"Thank you, indeed for such kindness, especially when offered in God's name," said the stranger, entering. He was ushered into a spacious dining-room, when his temporary host said:

"That was merely a form of speech, not to be taken seriously."

"I am sorry," said the other, "for it dissipates that delightful vision of freemasonry in Him which your words conjured up before me."

At this point a youth bounded into the room.

"O father!" he said, "I did not know any one was here. But I can't manage these questions. I wish you would write and say you do not wish me to go in for the Scripture examination. You can, you know—and what is the good of it?"

The father looked half-humorously toward the stranger. "This sort of thing is more in your line than in mine," he said. "Could you give my son an opinion in the matter?"

"No," said the other. I do not think an opinion would do much good; but perhaps I could help you with the questions;" he addressed the young student, "while I am partaking of his generous shelter."

The boy looked shy; then he said, in a manly way: "Well, I wish you would, please. I don't like funking a thing that nearly all the others manage to do.

The two, suddenly brought together, set to work. Soon the boy was deep in the subject and then he said: "Why, this opens up no end of possibilities! Why, I am not going to be content with just knowing the answers to these questions. I must master the whole surroundings."

His father looked pleased. He thanked the stranger and said, "How strange this all seems! Two hours ago I had never seen you; an accident causes us to meet and here you are teaching my son! You lay me under great obligation, and if I can serve you in any way—"

"You shall do so," said the stranger, "but remember I am more than happy to do this, for God's sake."

"Ah, you have the best of me there!" was the reply.

After a mutual exchange of courtesies the stranger left, with a promise of further help to the boy, and giving his address. Six months later he received a letter from the youth, whom he had seen several times in the interval, telling of his father's desire to see him—he had a communication to make—would the stranger come at once? He went and found his genial rescuer from the storm in some distress of mind.

"My doctor tells me my days are numbered. There is my son, he esteems you highly. I shall have to leave him."

"How is it with yourself? Your last letter was cheering.

"How can I thank you or God? On a seeming accident hung all my eternal destiny. God sent you to me. I know no subtle methods of expression, I have no set doctrine, I know nothing of dogma—but I do know God as my Savior."

"Then are you well provided for here and herafter," was the reply.

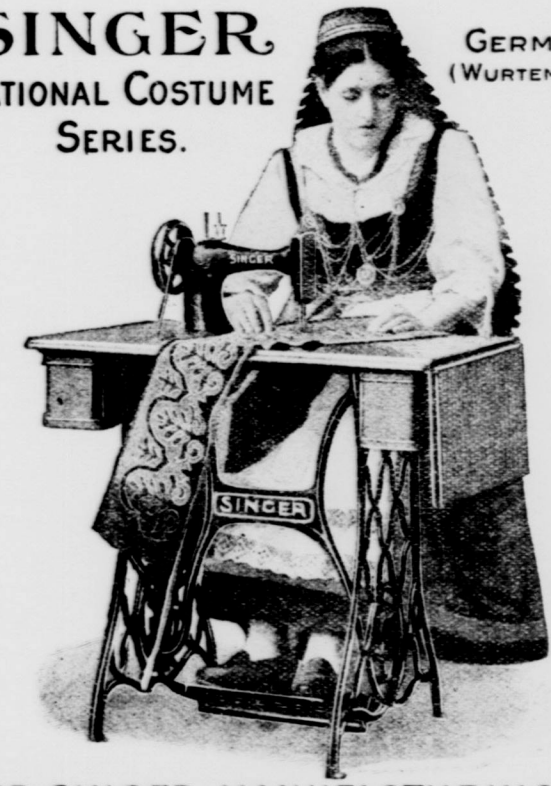
"Yes, your coming that day in the storm was the beginning of new life to me. Every question of my heart was carried to the Book, and there I found the answer. When my son told me the other day that he wished to become a minister of the gospel, for that you had shown him Jesus, and he rejoiced in salvation, I was overjoyed. Then I heard my own death warrant; but I told my doctor it was all right for me, I only feared for my son."

"Fear not," said his friend, "his feet are set upon a rock, his heart is right with God. He is a fine young Christian."

Two months more and the patient was passing away.

"It is all gloriously bright," he whispered. "Nothing between! I have such confidence in my lovely Savior—I am so weak, He is so strong—He calls me out of the storm, now."

And presently he passed away, another testimony to the wonder-working, far-reaching, miraculous, converting power of the mercy, grace, and love of God, "the only wise Savior."—London Christian.



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LETTER FROM BISHOP GALLOWAY.

Enclosed you will find a changed schedule of appointments. These were made necessary on account of the demands upon me in other parts of the connection. I hope the pastors and brethren will cordially cooperate to make this tour in behalf of Methodist education a gracious success. The outlook is most encouraging. The conviction grows on me that this is Methodism's educational opportunity in Texas.

CHAS. B. GALLOWAY.

Paris, Texas, Jan. 17, 1899.

Gainesville	Jan. 18, 19
Wichita Falls	Jan. 20
Vernon	Jan. 21, 22
Alvarado	Jan. 23
Hillsboro	Jan. 24
Bruceville	Jan. 25
Temple	Jan. 26
Waco	Jan. 27
Waxahachie	Jan. 28, 29
Mexia	Jan. 30
Marlin	Jan. 31
Gatesville	Feb. 1, 2
McGregor	Feb. 3
Cleburne	Feb. 4, 5

Our people at Denton are at work like Trojans to erect a handsome church edifice. It is to cost $10,000, and we learn that the money is nearly in sight for the enterprise. This is a good move, and the members of our Church in this wide-awake town, together with their progressive pastor, are to be congratulated upon their energy in this matter.

We regret very much to hear of Dr. J. B. Cranfill's misfortune the past week. He has been suffering for some time with his eyes. Having two vials of medicine near him, the wrong liquid was dropped into the eye—causing him much pain and nearly the loss of the eye. The Advocate hopes he will soon be at his post again, sending out an excellent Baptist paper—the Standard, of which he is the editor.

Rev. Moses D. Hoge, D. D., the eminent Presbyterian minister of Richmond, Va., is dead. He was, along with Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans, the ablest minister in the Southern branch of that Church. He was never pastor of but one congregation, and that was a lifetime pastorate. For nearly half a century he ministered to the Second Presbyterian people in Richmond. A great and a good man has gone.

A PLEASANT OCCASION.

On last Saturday night, the ladies of the First Methodist Church gave a public reception to Bishop Galloway in the lecture-room of the Church. An invitation was extended to the ministers and members of our other Churches in the city, and they were well represented. Quite a gathering of our Methodist people was on hand and a good social time was had. All were introduced to the Bishop, and they were greeted with a cordial handshake and a kind word. Some two hours were thus spent in social good cheer, and, in conclusion, the Bishop was publicly introduced and made a very happy address. Bishop Galloway is immensely popular in Dallas among all of our Church people. Some years ago he dedicated First Metodist Church and helped the congregation to relieve the church and parsonage of heavy debts. In the absence of Dr. Boggs, the pastor, Dr. McLean and the writer were requested to take charge of the reception. Dr. Boggs is sick with the grip.

EDITORIAL BIRD-SHOT.

If you fling meanness at the world you had better look out—for the world will pick it up and fling it back at you.

When life goes hard with you and you reach a point at which you do not know what to do, then you had better pray.

If in some special effort from which you have anticipated much you should fail, do not give up—for out of some of our worst failures our largest success often comes.

If you have had a falling out with a man, be sure not to speak to him the next time you meet him—and the devil will chuckle.

When you are exasperated at somebody, do not attempt to give him a piece of your mind—for you have none to spare.

Do not arrogate to yourself all of the known virtues, for no one person has a monopoly of these.

If you have any swine in your nature, it will manifest itself when you board a crowded passenger train.

When you ask God to give you a clean heart, ask him also to renew a right spirit within you.

When you feel a little puffed up with conceit do not strut; but let the peacock do that, for he has a tail.

Honor the man who tells you of your infirmities, but beware of him who plays the sycophant and gives you unseemly praise.

When you have done your best and can't get your own way, then be a philosopher and adopt the way of somebody else.

BISHOP GALLOWAY IN DALLAS.

Bishop Galloway, according to appointment, began his educational campaign in the interest of Southwestern University in this city last Sunday. At First Methodist Church every inch of space was packed with an immense audience to hear his sermon upon that great occasion. He was fully at himself, and for something over an hour he held the rapt attention of the vast throng. He handled the subject in a masterly manner and left a profound impression upon his auditors. We will not undertake to give even a synopsis of the splendid discourse, as it would be unjust to him and to the subject presented. The Daily News gave a full report of the sermon in its Monday morning issue and also a fine cut of the Bishop; and anyone wanting a report of the day's service will find it in this enterprising daily. At the conclusion of the sermon an appeal was made in the financial interest of the University and a good sum was the result. We are not prepared just now to give figures, as other amounts will be added for some days to come. Several of our Methodist Churches in the city adjourned service and joined in the worship at First Church.

At night the Bishop preached at Floyd Street Church and dedicated their handsome edifice. That occasion was one of great interest. For some nine years this heroic people have been carrying an embarrassing debt, making such reduction of it from time to time as was practicable. Last fall they succeeded in paying off the last dollar of this encumbrance, and since then they have been getting ready to have the building publicly consecrated to the service of God. They proceeded to renovate the auditorium, to repaint and revarnish the seats and all the woodwork, to put in new pulpit furniture and to put down an elegant carpet. All of this work brought the building up to readiness for dedication on Sunday night last. At the hour appointed, the room was full to its capacity. The entire interior was a picture of loveliness and beauty—a completed sanctuary of which any congregation might feel justly proud. The Bishop discoursed upon "The Temple Idea of Life," applying it to personal character and to the Church of God. It was a fine sermon and strikingly appropriate. At the close, the trustees formed in front of the chancel railing and presented the house for consecration, and it was then and there dedicated according to the form laid down in our book of Discipline. Thus ended this memorable service.

We can not close this account without speaking in terms of highest praise of the members of this devoted congregation, and especially of the godly women who have wrought so persistently and nobly to extinguish the debt and prepare the house for the service of dedication. They have pushed on in the midst of many discouragements; they sacrificed time and comfort and means to reach this laudable end, and success has crowned their effort. They now have a beautiful and a comfortable church home, upon which no incumbrance rests, and where they can gather and worship in peace. Bro. Fontaine, the pastor, has a goodly heritage and the outlook is promising for a fine year's work. Dr. McLean, the presiding elder, was present at both of the services of the day, and did much toward making both occasions pleasant and successful. May large results come from the work of the Bishop on last Sunday in this thriving city.

TWO PAPERS CAUGHT NAPPING.

The Wesleyan and the Richmond Advoactes both contained the following:

In an address at the Texas Conference, Bishop Fitzgerald said that if he were a member of an Annual Conference again he would not vote for the admission of a young man who had not first gotten a collegiate education. "Genius has no progeny, and John B. McFerrin and William Wynans and Enoch Marvin have no successors. The young men of this day belong mostly to common humanity, and they must be trained."

Neither one of these papers gave the Texas Advocate credit for the above paragraph, though it was taken verbatim from our "Conference Notes." However, we would let it pass without comment were it not for the fact that the wrong Bishop is given credit for the pungent remarks quoted. Bishop Fitzgerald has not been in Texas for a number of years. It was in the genius of Bishop Galloway that this passage had birth while delivering a splendid speech upon the subject of education at the late session of the Texas Conference. If either Wynans, or McFerrin, or Marvin, has had any succession, it is found not only in the natural, but in the trained "genius" of Bishop Galloway. So keep awake, brethren, when you camp about the columns of the Texas Advocate.

THE SENATE AND THE PUBLISHING HOUSE.

We learn from the Nashville American, of January 11, that the following action has been taken by the Senate Committee touching the Publishing House claim. This is the first intimation that we have had with reference to the action of the Senate, though we have watched he Associated dispatches from Washington very closely. We give publicity to the matter solely as an item of important information, not to be followed in these columns, for the present at least, by any controversial discussion. We simply copy below the verbatim statement of the American:

Washington, Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The Senate Committee on Claims has reported favorably the following resolution exonerating the Southern Methodist Church:

"Resolved, That the report of the committee made July 8, 1898, be approved, and that no censure should rest upon the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for the misstatements and concealments of the Book Agents in connection with the passage of the bill for the payment for the claim referred to in the letter of the Bishops now under consideration.

"That the injury resulting therefrom affected only the beneficiaries of the fund, and not the United States, and the Senate should take no further action in the matter."

The resolution was framed and reported as a result of the letter of the Bishops suggesting that the Senate take some action. L. P. M.

SOUTHERN METHODIST NEWS.

Rev. J. M. Boon, of Kansas City, Mo., has just finished and furnished a handsome church in that city. He has also built an excellent parsonage. Bro. Boon is a Mississippian by birth and education, and he is one of the best workers in the Southwest Missouri Conference.

A correspondent in one of our exchanges has the following to say about our work in Illinois. "Among other encouraging things in our work is the large number of home products in the pastorate. The conference for years was a conference of transfers. While we are in thorough sympathy with the transfer plan, we do feel that until a conference raises up men to enter her ministry she is far from a fixture."

Rev. A. Hunter D. D., of the Little Rock Conference, and the hero of Arkansas Methodism, celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. P. Fields, in Little Rock, on December 26. He entered the itinerant ministry in that State just sixty-two years ago, and he is the most honored man in the Church in that commonwealth. He was a member of the General Conference in 1844. Long may he continue to live and bless humanity.

It is now assured that Galloway College will be rebuilt at Searcy, Ark., since the citizens of that town have met the financial requirements of the Board of Directors. The college was burned down in Searcy some three months ago and a move was made by other communities to get the school removed to another locality, but the movement project failed.

Presiding Elder Mark Hodgson, of the Albuquerque District, in the New Mexico Conference, says that his district was never in finer shape. He is very much pleased and quite hopeful of the outcome of the work in that section.

The active pastor of our Church, Bro. French, at El Paso, has succeeded in raising an old debt of $400 on the church there, and he has collected money and made some needed improvements on the property.

Rev. W. J. Velvick, of Alton, Mo., has just closed a meeting in which there were twenty-six conversions and quite a number of accessions.

A few Sundays ago there was unveiled in High Street Methodist Church, in Petersburg, Va., a handsome memorial window in honor of the late Thos. Branch, of Richmond, Va. It was put in the church by his son, Jno. P. Branch. A special service was had and Rev. A. G. Brown preached the sermon.

The Methodists of the Raleigh District, N. C., have just purchased a parsonage for their presiding elder.

Bro. J. W. Allen, of Los Angeles, has been on a visit to Texas and in writing back to his home paper tells some little history of his father, the late Rev. J. W. B. Allen, long a member of the Texas Conference. From it we gather some facts. The elder Bro. Allen was licensed to preach in Georgia in 1844, and began to travel as an itinerant in 1847. He moved to Texas in 1852 and died August 16, 1890. He was buried in the cemetery at Flatonia.

Rev. R. W. Bigham, father of Dr. R. J. Bigham, took a superannuated relation at the late session of the North Georgia Conference. Bro. Bigham was once the presiding elder of this writer, and he has long been a valuable member of his conference. He is the author of the popular little Sunday-school book, "Vinney Leal's Trip to the Golden Shore." The conference gave him a purse of $400.

The North Georgia Conference is said to be the largest Methodist conference in the world in point of ministerial and lay members; but the question of division is now up, and at its late session a committe of eight preachers and five laymen was appointed to define a geographical line for the proposed divison.

At the last session of the Alabama Conference, Lieutenant Richmond P. Hobson happened to be present at the memorial service held in honor of Dr. Allen S. Andrews, and the young hero of the Merrimac arose and asked the privilege of making some remarks upon the life and character of his old teacher. He paid quite a tribute to Dr. Andrews.

The Western North Carolina Conference, with a Church membership of 70,839, reported an increase for last year of 2113.

By the consent of the official board of Settle Chapel at Owensboro, Ky., Rev. G. W. Briggs, the pastor, is filling a ten-day lecture trip through Kentucky and Ohio in the interest of a special benevolent fund of the Church.

Bishop Fitzgerald is now engaged in writing a book upon "The Men and the Times I Have Known." That it will be spicy and instructive none need entertain a doubt. In descriptive writing the Bishop excels.

The Methodists of North Caroiina are planning for an orphanage and a home for superannuated preachers. This is a good move and worthy of success.

The last session of the Western North Carolina Conference passed a strong resolution advising the ministers and laymen of that State to prudently discourage the use of tobacco and of cigarettes. North Carolina is the home of the weed.

Rev. B. H. Greathouse had a newsy letter in the Arkansas Methodist last week on Texas matters. He winds it up by saying that this editor is "gracing the tripod splendidly, notwithstanding his looks." We return the compliment to the popular Tyler pastor—even with his looks.

We notice in one of our exchanges that some years ago McKendree Church, Nashville, had two preachers' homes. The family of Fountain E. Pitts lived in one, and the family of Bishop Soule occupied the other. But now that Church has not even one home, and Dr. Mathews is living in a rented house.

Dr. R. N. Price, the late ditor of the Holston Methodist, is now in Cuba as Chaplain of one of the Tennessee regiments. In a recent communication from there he says that he is horrified by the wide-spread hunger and starvation prevailing troughout the island. He thinks the Government

ought to speedily appropriate $1,000,000 to relieve the situation and put the poor classes of the people in shape to become self-sustaining. He thinks if something is not soon done that death will surely decrease the population of Cuba to a very large extent.

A good woman in Mississippi has sent Bishop Galloway a check for $500 to be applied to the twentieth century educational fund. This is the first thing of the sort we have yet seen and we are glad to record it. Good for Mississippi.

The Kentucky Conference Board of Education have agreed to raise $40,000 as their part of the proposed Twentieth Century Educational Fund.

Prof. W. H. Vaughan, of the Vanderbilt University, has been quite ill for some time, and is making no perceptible improvement. His friends are very anxious about him.

The Methodists of the Tennessee Conference have undertaken to raise $35,000 with which to purchase the property of the Price College for Young Ladies at Nashville, to be converted into an annex to the Vanderbilt for the benefit of girls. This will practically introduce co-education in the University, something like we have at Georgetown.

The Rev. Jesse H. Cunninggim, long a member of the North Carolina Conference, died suddenly at his home in Greensboro the 7th of this month. He joined that conference in 1855, and since then he has been one of its most prominent members. His death is a loss to the Church.

Bishop Wilson has an interesting article in the last number of the Nashville Advocate on the condition of things in China. From it we learn that not long since the Emperor inaugurated some sweeping measures of reform, and he was being sustained in his effort by the most advanced educated classes of the Empire; but he was thwarted in his purpose by the intervention of the Empress Dowager, and practically deposed as the ruler of the government. Still the Bishop thinks that not even the act of the Empress can long stay the tide which has set in for the betterment of the Empire.

TEXAS PERSONALS.

We were sorry to miss a call from Dr. H. A. Bourland, of Waxahachie, last week.

Bro. D. H. Abernathy, of Pittsburg, enlivened our office with a pleasant visit the other day.

We enjoyed a visit from Rev. M. K. Little, of Fort Worth, last Saturday. He gave an encouraging report of his work.

Captain W. A. Kendall, of this city, called in and made us a pleasant visit last week. He is a member of Floyd Street Church.

Uncle Dick Thompson is up again after a severe tussle with the grip. He looks a little the worse for wear, but he will be all right soon.

From Rev. J. Marvin Nichols we quote: "I am your friend. Your editorial prerogative is my law." That is the sort of spirit we appreciate.

Rev. F. B. Sinex, agent of Southwestern University, was in the city the most of last week, arranging for the campaign of Bishop Galloway.

Rev. L. P. Smith, of Caruth and Cochran, looked in upon us, and we were glad to see him. He looked like one who had had some experience with the black mud.

Rev. Robert Rountree, of Jacksonville, Texas, is a local preacher, and has been for fifty-eight years. During that time he has traveled numbers of missions and circuits as a supply. Among those who came into the Church under his ministry are Rev. B. R. Bolton and Rev. E. F. Boone, both presiding elders in the Northwest Texas Conference. He is now ninety-nine years old and very feeble. He has taken this paper from the time it was called the Wesleyan Banner until now.

Bro. F. L. Barnes, the Superintendent of the Sunday-school at Reinhardt, dropped in to see us last week. He was looking for that branch house yet to be established in Dallas.

Bro. J. H. Weaver, son of Rev. J. C. Weaver, of the North Texas Conference, gave us the pleasure of his acquaintance last week. We love to meet and know the children of our preachers.

Rev. S. W. Thomas, of Richmond, Texas, says in a letter to us: "I want to thank you for that editorial, "Give the Pastor Your Co-Operation." More of my people are reading the Advocate than ever before."

Rev. W. A. Coppedge, one of the superannuates of the North Texas Conference, is now living at Lannius, Fannin County, Texas. We met him in Honey Grove the other day and found him well and cheerful.

We are sorry to learn of the serious sickness of the wife of our brother, Rev. Sam R. Hay, pastor at Corsicana. May the good Lord restore her to health. To this end the brethren are requested to remember her in prayer.

In a good letter from Rev. E. A. Bailey, the veteran presiding elder of the Corsicana District, we quote the following: "You are giving us a very excellent paper. The news page is just what we have needed a long time." Thank you, brother; and we hope to still do better.

Rev. W. M. Anderson, the popular pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in this city, has received a call to one of the Presbyterian Churches in Nashville, Tennessee. He has notified his congregation that unless the Presbytery fails to confirm his acceptance of the call he will return to his native State. This is to be regretted, for Dr. Anderson is one of the most delightful and successful ministers in the city. His departure will be a loss not only to Dallas, but to Texas.

Bishop Chas. B. Galloway and Rev. F. B. Sinex gave us a delightful call last Saturday. At this writing both of them are pushing the battle in the interest of University.

Rev. I. J. Coppedge, of Wheatland, called to see us this week. He is doing well on his work, but somewhat hindered by the inclement weather.

Rev. C. B. Carter, of Garland, was down and attended the reception given to Bishop Galloway by the ladies of First Church last Saturday evening.

Rev. Horace Bishop, presiding elder of the Waxahachie District, has been confined at home for several days on account of illness. We hope for him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Good, of El Paso, daughter of Bro. John Wright, of this city, and a niece of Rev. Samuel P. Wright, died last Sunday.

Rev. G. F. Boyd, of Nevada, brightened the Advocate office with a call this week. He is doing well on his work.

Rev. J. W. Rowlett, of Denton, was down and took in the Sunday service at First Church last Sunday.

Rev. Chas. I. McWhirter called recently to see us. He is living in Greenville now.

"WORDS THAT BURN."

The above is the title of a book by Thos. G. Bracking, M. D., of St. Louis, Mo. The author is a member of our Church, and we believe a local preacher as well as a physician. He is a man of education and attainments, and into this book he has put the results of a long life of study and observation. He is a vivid writer and his words burn sure enough in the treatment of such topics as "The Problem of Man," "Life," "How to Be Saved," "Charity, Love, Work and Works," "Gossiping and Slandering," "Scriptural Baptism," "The Devil Turned Loose," "Is Marriage a Failure?" "Mother, Home and Country," etc. The book is printed for the author at Nashville, Tenn.

A NEW BIBLE.

There has come to our table a new style of Bible, "The Holman Comparative Self-Pronouncing Sunday-School Teachers' Bible," associating the two versions, with the "Linear Parallel Method" added. It presents in a single line and in large type the texts of the Authorized and Revised versions of the Scriptures, where said texts are alike. Where the texts are unlike, either in language, spelling, italization, capitalization, parenthesis, punctuation, or otherwise, the difference is clearly set forth by means of double lines of smaller type, making an easily readable combined text. Thus instant comparisons of the respective texts are assured and all complexities and imperfections are avoided. The edition is brought out by the A. J. Holman & Co., publishers.

BOOK NOTICES.

We have received the following books for notice in this department:

From Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.: "Roundabout Rambles in Northern Europe," by Chas. F. King. "Six Young Hunters, or the Adventures of the Greyhound Club," by W. Gorden Parker. "The Boys With Old Hickory," by Everett T. Tomlinson. "Under Dewey at Manila," by Edward Stratemeyer. These are well written and neatly gotten up books for young people, and they are intensely interesting.

* * *

From E. B. Treat & Co., New York, we have received the following books for review: "Bible Difficulties," by Rev. Robert Stuart McArthur, D. D. The author is a well-known Baptist divine, and this book is composed of a series of addresses delivered to his congregation on Sunday evenings. Questions were propounded to him by his auitors and these addresses are the answers given. It is a helpful volume. "Things of Northfield and Other Things," by Rev. David Gregg, D. D. This is a small volume of five discourses preached by the author to his congregation in New York after a few weeks' visit to Mr. Moody's Annual Summer Convention. The sermons are highly spiritual and worthy of a close reading.

* *

From the Lutheran Publication Society, Philadelphia, we have received a valuable book of thoughtful sermons, delivered by Rev. Milton Valentine, D. D., LL.D. The volume is entitled, "Christian Truth and Life." and the title indicates the style of thought developed.

* *

"Messages of the Earlier Prophets" is a handsome little volume by Frank K. Sanders, Ph. D., of Yale, and Chas. Foster Kent, Ph. D., of Brown University. The purpose of the book is to explain and simplify the teachings of the prophetic writings of the Old Testament Scriptures. It is published by John D. Wattles & Co., Philadelphia.

* *

"First Steps in the History of Our Country" is a beautifully gotten up book of some three hundred pages by the well-known authors, Professors Mowry, and published by Silver, Burdett & Co., Boston, New York and Chicago. All in all, the book is one which anybody would like to read, and it makes a beautiful present.

* *

"The Pilgrim's Progress," with illustrations by the Brothers Rhead. Quarto, 204 pages. New York: The Century Co. Seldom has a famous book been so adequately illustrated as the new edition of "Pilgrim's Progress," with illustrations and decorations by the Brothers George, Louis and Frederick Rhead. The original drawings, exhibited first in London and afterwards in New York, attracted unusual attention in both cities, and a general desire was expressed to see them reproduced in connection with the text of Bunyan's classic. There are thirty-six full-page illustrations, and twice as many smaller ones, with headband, initials, etc. The type in which the work is printed has been carefully chosen to harmonize with the style of the pictures and decorative borders. Perhaps, after all, the most striking thing about the book is the very low price at which the regular edition, printed in brown ink on heavy paper, is sold—a price that puts it within the reach of all.

REGENT HYER'S ADDRESS.

In Prof. Hyer's excellent address to the Annual Conferences he elected to get his data from the report of the U. S. Commissioner of Education. That is good authority, but necessarily behind the times, so far as growing, young institutions are concerned. With people who do not know San Antonio College and the grade of its work, the classification will make a wrong impression. All thinking people know that an institution of learning that begins ab initio must develop. The statistics from which Prof. Hyer quotes were based on the first year's work of the college—the starting period in which we made no further claim than that we intended developing a college. We do claim to be doing college work now.

I do not charge Prof Hyer with intentional wrong towards us, but I do call the reader's attention to the fact that in the case of a young, thriving and aspiring institution, data concerning it four years old are slightly musty. J. E. HARRISON.

PROF. HYER'S ADDRESS.

I read with interest the address of Prof. Hyer to the Annual Conferences, and would have overlooked the low rating of the North Texas Female College had not a number of the friends of the college regarded it as a reflection.

In justice to the North Texas Conference and the young women who have received degrees at the N. T. F. C., I beg to demur to the statistical report as given in the Advocate of the 12th inst.

The numerous blanks, circulars, etc., that come to my desk are usually acknowledged by a young lady who has the position of private secretary, the more important mail demanding my immmediate supervision.

Perchance the statistical error of the U. S. Commissioner of Education was made in this way. The records of the North Texas College show a larger number of pupils doing collegiate work than those of any other college, exclusively for females, in the Southern Methodist Church. The A. M. degree is not attained by a large number of our pupils, but we confer this degree on as many young ladies as any of our other schools. However, granting that the statistical report quoted is correct, it should be remembered that an institution as full of life and zeal as the North Texas College would in the period from 1895 to 1899 attain to an altitude that would be incredible to most of our less fortunate schools. While they have been struggling under a load of debt, we, unincumbered, with a song on our lips and joy in our hearts, have gone from heights to heights,

"Like an embodied joy whose race is just begun,"

and this, too, without taxing our conference. Not that our conference loves us less, but, like a true mother, helps the feeble son at the expense of the more vigorous daughter. In the last two years, as announced in the catalogue, we have added one year's work to our collegiate course, bringing it up to the standard of our best college. But even before this was done our A. M. pupils took rank with those of more pretentious schools. From many I give one example: This young lady on applying for admission to one of the medical colleges of Philadelphia was examined in a class of forty applicants, among whom were graduates from Vassar, Wellesley, and other schools of merit, the North Texas girl taking precedence over all the others.

As a number of the readers of the Advocate have not seen our catalogue, I think it proper to say something in regard to our course of study. Reading, a subject often neglected in other colleges, is taught as a study through the entire course. The course in mathematics extends through Analytical geometry and calculus. Our course in chemistry and physics is the same as taught in the best New England schools, much individual work being required in the laboratory, which is up to date in equipment. Our course in Latin is identical with that of the University of Mississippi, and is taught by a graduate of that institution, who afterwards took a postgraduate course of two years. A visitor to this department would be pleased to hear our pupils rendering the classic thought in rythmic numbers. In addition to the classical course given, opportunities are afforded for the best culture in the fine arts. That the North Texas College leads the South on these lines can not be questioned.

Visit our school and meet our seven male professors, gentlemen of the highest attainments, and fifteen lady teachers, who represent the culture, grace and refinement of Southern womanhood.

In conclusion, we modestly leave the merits of the North Texas College with an unprejudiced public, who have in the past given such generous proof of appreciation.

L. A. KIDD KEY.

Sherman, Texas.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY EDUCATIONAL FUND.

As Secretary of Education for the Northwest Texas Conference I have had subscription books forwarded to all the pastors in our bounds. Brethren, suffer a word of exhortation. Let us not overlook this important matter. The Church that educates the rising generation will enroll them upon her records. It is true we have other great interests to support, but none more important than the cause of education. Give our people the opportunity to lift this "mired wheel" out of its rut. Let us make a faithful effort early in the year. Read the directions in the book. If for any cause the books have failed to reach you, inform me and I will see to it that you are supplied.

H. A. BOURLAND.

Waxahachie, Texas.

$62,500

Is the amount which the Educational Board of the Louisville Conference asks the 46,600 Methodists within the bounds of this historic body to raise as a Twentieth Century Educational Fund. With the financial ability, the earnest consecration and the characteristic liberality of Kentucky Methodism, this should be an easy task. The board has mapped out a vigorous campaign, and with the co-operation of every pastor and an appreciation of the importance of the work on the part of the laity, the amount raised should go beyond this limit. Let us put zeal, earnestness and enthusiasm into the work, and do something worthy of our Lord, and of the great Church of which we are an integral part. Methodism expects every man to do his whole duty in this important enterprise, and to push the battle to a successful victory. We must not only expect great things from God, but do great things for him. No man ever succeeded in any undertaking who did not have faith in his ability to accomplish his purpose, and hence we must be confident that with the help of the Lord we will reach our goal. The Educational Board requests every pastor in the Louisville Conference to begin this campaign by preaching on the subject of education on the second Sunday in January.—Central Methodist.

Clergyman's Statement

Nerve Strength Gained by Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BRIGHTON, IOWA.—Rev. Bernard M. Shulick of this place, owing to weakness of the nerves, was for a time unable to attend to his duties. He makes this statement: "I have suffered for a long time from weak nerves. After I had taken a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I became quite well again. The weakness of the nerves has now wholly disappeared and I am able to attend to my duties again. I am therefore grateful to Hood's Sarsaparilla and I recommend it to everyone who suffers from weak nerves."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

For Dyspepsia

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. Geo. H. Knapp, St. Louis, Mo., says: "I find it an excellent preparation in dyspepsia and nervous disorders, such as mental exhaustion, wakefulness, etc.

The body is the temple, the heart is the altar, love is the incense.

NOTICE.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 387, and one will be sent you free.



WHITTEN INSTITUTE.

Texas' Great High Grade Training School for Boys and Girls.

Where English Literature, Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, Vocal Music, Instrumental Music, Art, Elocution, Commercial Course and Calisthenics are taught.

Keep your eye on this fact when you want to go or send to school. It will pay you.

We Will Have Four Months From January 23, 1899.

THOS. C. WHITTEN, President, Midlothian, Texas.

DO YOU KNOW THAT THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS? BE WISE AND USE

SAPOLIO

Sunday-School Dept.

FIRST QUARTER, LESSON 5, JANUARY 29.

CHRIST AT JACOB'S WELL.
John 4:5-15.

Golden Text: Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thrist." Jno. 4:14.

The time of this lesson is about December A. D., 27. The place of it is at Jacob's Well, in the valley of Shechem, near Mount Gerizim, in Samaria. The occasion of it was the meeting of Christ with a woman of the town who had come to the well to draw water. The connection of the lesson with the last one is easily brought to view. After the Passover of the last lesson, and a ministry of some seven months with his disciples about Jerusalem and in Judea, Jesus, fully aware of the prejudice of the Pharisees growing out of his increasing popularity with the common people, left Judea for Galilee, going through Samaria. Upon his journey he came with his disciples to Jacob's Well near the city Sychar, and while resting, this woman came into his presence, in the absence of his followers who had gone into the city to obtain provisions. Then followed this remarkable interview between Christ and the woman which constitutes the lesson for to-day.

This passage is very instructive for several reasons. Let us notice them.

1. The adapation of Christ and his methods to those whom he addressed. In this is seen his wonderful wisdom. When he met Nicodemus, he waved all ceremony and came at once to the discussion of the deep things of the Kingdom. For he was talking to a man of learning and position. But when he meets a poor, ignorant woman, he introduces his approach to her conscience with the most common place remarks. He knew her capacity and spoke to her accordingly. He made a simple request, and the woman, recognizing him as a Jew, was surprised that he would speak to her, and this at once opened a field for discussion. One word brought on another and finally he broached her domestic life. This led her to open up her heart-secrets to him, and then he delivered to her the sermon which resulted in her conversion and restoration. The sermon said not one word about the new birth, as in the case of Nicodemus, but the truth was so applied that the new birth followed in her case as surely as it did in his.

2. Christ knows the short cuts to the human heart. Every heart is accessible to approach, if you will only find the combination to it. Christ understood this and never failed to gain admittance. He has only one key to the combination and that is love. A little love shown to this unfortunate one gave him the right of way to her heart, and her salvation from that moment was assured. What a wonderful power there is in love!

3. Christ, in dealing with the needs of the heart, attaches no importance to our class distinctions. Such things are an offense to him and to his gospel. It makes no difference to him in whose bosom the human heart is found, if that heart is in sin and needs salvation. He was just as ready to save this outcast woman, as he was to save Nicodemus, the ruler of the Jews. He came to seek and to save that which was lost. We are just beginning to realize this important fact.

4. The salvation of one soul often results in the salvation of a community. As soon as this woman was converted she at once became an itinerating evangelist. She ran back to the city and shouted to the inhabitants that she had found a man who had told her the secrets of her heart and that surely he was the Messiah which was to come. The whole city followed her to the well and Christ preached to them and a great revival ensued. No doubt but that hundreds were converted.

5. Christ never lost an opportunity to propagate his truth. Even while resting from the toil of the day he took advantage of the visit of this woman to the well, to preach the gospel to her—an audience of one. His example ought to encourage the worker in the Sunday-school. The very best work that we often do is with the individual. The great congregation may fail to apply the truth, but when you preach to one, the truth is bound to go home.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE.

January 29, 1899: A Student's Prayer Day (a Day of Prayer for Colleges). Psalms 19:1-14.

This prayer is one which describes the glory of God, both in the physical universe and in the spiritual. The former we see as we look up into the wide expanse of the heavens and behold the sun and the moon and stars which God hath made. They are under the dominion of law, and each one does its part in the great system of planetary existence. No one can look at this great display of nature without being impressed with the wisdom, the skill, and the power of God. The whole outlay is one perpetual revelation of the Divine mind—a volume whose pages are correct records of the movements of God in this material structure known as the Cosmos. But the glory of God is seen also in the spiritual universe. This we find in "The law of the Lord which is perfect." Here we find the revealed will of God. It teaches us our duty to him and to one another. It points out the obligations arising out of these duties. Out of its teachings come those instructions which make us wise unto salvation. For this law converts the soul and makes pure the understanding. Therefore, it is the purpose of God in the revelation of himself both in nature and in the volume of his truth to bring the mind and heart into harmony with his righteous will. Nature brings us into meditation upon the greatness of God, and revelation teaches us the way to his fatherly love and tender mercy. The one is not complete without the other. The object, then, of this "Student's Prayer" lesson is to impress the attendants upon our colleges the importance of knowing God in nature and in grace. May all of the students in our institutions of learning be brought to know him, whom to know aright is life eternal. The Psalm ends with three wholesome lessons:

1. Deliverance from secret faults. The evils of life live first away back in the silent realms of motive and intentions long before they find expression in our words and deeds. The eye does not see them, the ear does not hear them, and the hand does not touch them; but they are there in the dormant state, and by and by, if they are not disposed of, they will come to the surface and manifest their presence. The only way to have them disposed of is to have God "cleanse" the heart of them.

2. To be kept from presumptuous sins. They are presumptuous sins because we are so haughty that we presume upon the law of God in our violations of its precepts. In these we go exactly in opposition to that which we know to be right. They are secret sins brought to maturity. We need then to pray to be kept back from all such.

3. "Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight." To speak chaste words and to indulge in holy meditations is to come under the great law of perfect love. And if we properly apprehend God in the volume of nature and in the Book of revealed truth, these results of moral and spiritual life will follow.

GREENVILLE DISTRICT.

Let the newly-elected Secretaries report names of all officers of their respective Leagues as fast as elections are held to Miss May Lawler, District Secretary, Lone Oak, Texas.

All Leagues should elect during January. Push the work in both Senior and Junior Chapters.

WM. G. DITZLER,
District President.

Greenville, Texas.

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TRUSTING.

(Psalm 91:2 and 71:1.)

Life's day with me is waning fast.
The westering shadows are gathering around;
The last mile-post I soon shall pass;
I know my bark is homeward bound.

And I'm trusting in his love and care;
"At evening time it shall be light;"
O, let me hold thy hand in mine;
Methinks I see the port in sight.

The heavenly hills now rise to view,
The glittering spires I too behold,
Of the city of cities, that blessed abode,
Where the Shepherd keepeth his loving fold.

Life's billowy waves no more shall rise,
He holdeth the rudder in his own hand;
I'll soon cast anchor, and be at rest;
I'm nearing now the golden strand.

What changeless beauties I soon shall see,
What holy raptures my soul shall know;
And songs of praise I too shall sing:
I would not stay, but long to go.

Ennis, Texas. T. H. Y.

Note—The above little poem is intended as a New Year's gift to my dear old mother, from her "big boy." It was written at the close of my fiftieth year. Deep down in my heart of hearts I thank her for all the prayers and care offered and bestowed in my behalf. To her I owe, O, so much. To-day I cherish the fondest hopes of a glorious and blessed immortality. It is a good idea at each succeeding mile-post along the journey of life to stop and take a retrospective and introspective view of the past and of our lives. It enables us to see wherein we have failed, and encourages us to renew our diligence, and to press with courage on. Boys, girls, love and reverence your mother, for she nurtured and cared for you when none other could. God bless my mother. T. H. Y.

VENUS AND ITS MYSTERIES.

The most beautiful planet, and the one that comes nearest to the earth, and most resembles the earth in size, is at the same time the most mysterious. Is Venus a living world or a dead one? That is to say, is it a condition to support inhabitants, and is it probable that such inhabitants are there, or, on the other hand, is it unsuited for their presence and barren of living forms?

These questions astronomers at present are unable to answer, but their efforts to answer them and the observations that they have made of the mysterious planet possess an almost startling interest.

First let us briefly recall what Venus is. It is a globe like our earth, and of veary nearly the same magnitude, having a diameter of about 7700 miles, while that of the earth is a little more than 7900 miles. So nearly of the same size are the two planets that if we could view them from an equal distance we should be unable, without the aid of instruments of measurement, to detect any difference between them. The substance of Venus is slighly lighter, bulk for bulk, than that which composes the earth; but the difference in this respect is so little that again it would require special examination to distinguish by weight between a cubic foot of the soil of Venus and an equal amount of the soil of the earth. It follows that on Venus the force of gravitation or the weight of bodies does not greatly differ from that on the earth. If we could step upon Venus we should find that we had parted with a few pounds of weight, but the difference would not be very noticeable, except perhaps on the race-track.

But this planet, so like the earth in many respects, is very different from our globe in its situation. The earth's distance from the sun is 92,000,000 miles; the distance of Venus from the sun is 67,000,000 miles. This difference becomes a matter of great importance when we consider the effects which the sun produces upon the two planets. Heat and light, as everybody knows, vary inversely as the square of the distance. When we compare the square of the arth's distance from the sun with the square of Venus' distance, we find that the former is about double the latter. This means that Venus, on the average, gets twice as much heat and light from the sun as the earth gets.

But, on the other hand, we know that all forms of life depend for their existence upon the radiant energy of the sun. On the earth, when we pass from the arctic regions toward the equator, we find the number of living forms and variety and intensity of the manifestations of life continually increasing, until, in the equatorial zone, earth, sea, and air are all crowded with animate and growing things. The touch of the sun everywhere produces life, and in the absence of sunshine is death. It is but natural to infer that Venus, having twice as much sunshine as the earth, should be proportionately more crowded with animal and vegetable inhabitants, and that the intensity of life there should be correspondingly greater. Some geologists have thought that there was a time when the climate of the earth was so hot that tropical plants and beasts lived abundantly around the poles. A similar condition of things might be supposed now to prevail upon Venus.—Harper's Round Table.

We know that we are searching the Scriptures successfully when the Scriptures begin to search us.—Bible Reader.

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A POEM OF POEMS.

Mrs. H. A. Deming, of San Francisco, is said to have occupied a year in hunting up and fitting together the following 38 lines from 38 English poets. The names of the authors are given below:

1. Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour?—Young.
2. Life's a short summer, man a flower.—Dr. Johnson.
3. By turns we catch the vital breath, and die.—Pope.
4. The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh. —Prior.
5. To be is better far than not to be.—Sewell.
6. Though all man's life may seem a tragedy.—Spenser.
6. But light cares speak when mighty cares are dumb.—Daniel.
8. The bottom is but shallow whence they come.—Sir Walter Raleigh.
9. Your fate is but the common fate of all. —Longfellow.
10. Unmingled joys here to no man befall. —Southwell.
11. Nature to each allots his proper sphere. —Congreve.
12. Fortune makes folly her peculiar care.—Churchill.
13. Custom does often reason overrule.—Rochester.
14. And throw a cruel sunshine on a fool.—Armstrong.
15. Live well, how long or short, permit to heaven.—Milton.
16. They who forgive most shall be most forgiven.—Bailey.
17. Sin may be clasped so close we may not see its face.—Trench.
18. Vile intercourse where virtue hath not place.—Somerville.
19. Then keep each passion down, however dear.—Thomson.
20. Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear.—Byron.
21. Her sensual snares let faithless pleasure lay.—Smollett.
22. With craft and skill to ruin and betray. —Crabbe.
23. Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise.—Massinger.
24. We masters grow of all that we despise. —Crowley.
25. O, then, renounce that impious self-esteem.—Beattie.
26. Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream.—Cooper.
27. Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave.—Sir Walter Davenant.
28. The path of glory leads but to the grave.—Gray.
29. What is ambition? Tis a glorious cheat. —Willis.
30. Only destructive to the brave and great. —Addison.
31. What's all the gaudy glitter of a crown? —Dryden.
32. The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.—Francis Quarles.
33. How long we live, not years but actions tell.—Watkins.
34. That man lives twice who lives the first life well.—Herrick.
35. Make, then, while yet we may, your God your friend.—William Mason.
36. Whom Christians worship, yet not comprehend.—Hill.
37. The trust that's given guard, and to yourself be just.—Dana.
38. For live we how we can, yet die we must.—Shakespeare.

THE SPIRITUAL STATE OF THE CHURCH.

I have read everything that has come under my eye on this vital subject. Many suggestions have been made as to the probable cause of so few conversions the past year. All of these may have had their evil influences, and yet I believe the main cause lies nearer our own door. The best way to get the Church revived is for every man to get himself revived, and then go out after the others.

I fear that too many of our congregations have fallen into the fashion of waiting for the more convenient season, and then send off and get some new preacher to draw the crowd by telling amusing and sometimes foolish things. I hope the day may not be far distant when we shall quit this foolishness. I believe that the most of our congregations have the ability to carry on God's work successfully if we would only utilize the forces we have. I believe that God rewards honest work in any department, and especially in Church work; and whenever the Church goes to work in a legitimate way the crowd will come, not to laugh, but to weep and pray. I am convinced that we need more heart and knee work. None of us pray as much as we should. No man can preach successfully who does not pray much. I have sometimes thought that we have too many big guns. The recent war between Spain and the United States developed the fact that it was the small guns in the army and navy that achieved the greatest victory. As a participant in the war between the States I discovered that it was the small guns that inflicted the greatest damage. Often the largest and most costly guns were too unwieldy, and when brought into action they shot too high. I have sometimes known our so-called big guns in the ministry to overshoot the children. I fear that too much of their time is taken up with the dead language, trying to find out just how much of the Bible is not inspired. They have but little time for pastoral work; they make a few popcalls late in the evening, but seldom pray with the families. They fail to get the pulse, and hence the failure. If we would be successful, we must have live bait—live coals from the altar of God—and then sinners will be converted.

J. W. VEST.

San Marcos, Texas.

HISTORY OF TEXAS METHODISM.

Preambles and resolutions in regard to a History of Texas Methodism presented at the session of the North Texas Conference at Greenville, Texas, November 28, 1898, and ordered to be printed in the Texas Christian Advocate, and taken up for action at the next session of the conference at Honey Grove:

Whereas, The time is already at hand when we need an exhaustive history of Texas Methodism; and,

Whereas, We believe that Rev. J. Marvin Nichols is well suited by capacity and inclination to write such a book; and,

Whereas, Time and money are necessary adjuncts to such work; therefore

Resolved, 1. By the North Texas Conference that we hereby now constitute ourselves a historical society, with the above-mentioned purpose in view, and pledge ourselves to contribute one-half of one per cent of our salaries each year for salary and traveling expenses of Bro. Nichols until the work is done.

2. That this pledge shall be binding when we shall have secured the co-operation of the West Texas, the Northwest Texas, the East Texas and the Texas Conferences in this work.

3. That when such co-operation has been secured and the enterprise is thus assured to that extent, we invite the other four conferences lying partly within the State to give such co-operation as they may see fit.

4. That when the book is published and placed upon the market, one-half of the amount contributed by each member of the conferences engaged in the work shall be refunded as fast as possible, and shall be paid, first, in a copy of the history, in such binding as the individual may choose, at the retail price of the book; second, the remainder of said half to be paid in cash from profits on sale of the book, as these profits accrue.

5. That when these reimbursements have been made, the book shall be the property of Bro. Nichols.

6. That when this arrangement shall have been consummated, we request the Bishop in charge of our conference to appoint Bro. Nichols to said historical work.

7. That when the work is begun each effective member of the conferences engaged shall forward to the Treasurer of this fund for his conference, who shall be the Treasurer of the Joint Joint Board Finance, immediately after each of his Quarterly Conferences, one-half of one per cent of the amount of salary received, and at the session of his conference shall pay to said Treasurer amount due on amount of salary received since his fourth Quarterly Conference. Presiding elders shall remit at the end of each quarter.

8. That said Treasurer shall forward to Bro. Nichols whatever amounts they may have in hand, as he shall request.

J. A. WYATT.
T. H. MORRIS.

November 28, 1898.

ECHOES IN THE MAMMOTH CAVE.

The following picturesque description of the musical echoes of Kentucky's great cavern is given by a writer in the Century Magazine:

Our guide asks us to keep silent; then, lifting the heavy, broad paddle with which he has been propelling our boat, he strikes with all his strength the flat side on the surface of the water. Instantly the subterranean thunders of this under-world are let loose. From all directions come rolling waves of sound, multiplied a thousandfold, receding, and again, returning with increasing volume, lingering for many seconds, and finally dying away in sweet, far-away melodies. Then when the last faint sounds have ceased, he agitates the water with his paddle, and asks us to listen.

The receding waves, reaching cavities in the sides of the overhanging arches, break the stillness with sweet, bell-like sounds. Some notes, striking the keynote of the rocks, multiply the musical melody; some notes are soft and low; others are loud, almost with an alarm bell clangor. This music, such as can not be heard elsewhere on earth, gradually dies away in receding echoes, coming over the waters from far-away hidden chambers. The echo is not such as we hear above ground, or in buildings, but a succession of receding waves of sound, lasting for about thirty seconds, and adding an indescribable melody to all sounds, whether from shouting or from instrumental or vocal music.

Christ is the only teacher who can safely say, "Verily."

Fear will finally padlock the lips of the most fluent infidel.—Ram's Horn.

HUNTING FOR TESTIMONY

Signed Verdicts Rendered by the People of Meridian in Favor of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic Against Many Forms of Disease.

THE DEATH PENALTY REMOVED IN MANY EXTRAORDINARY CASES OF BAD BLOOD, KIDNEY TROUBLES, RHEUMATISM, VERTIGO, ANÆMIA, INDIGESTION, ETC.

Where Other Medicines Have Failed to Relieve, Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic Has Been Found Invariably Successful.

SMILES SUPPLANT SORROW; HOPE HASTENS HEALTH

From the Meridian (Miss.) Daily News.

I am going to take the public into my confidence. I am a reporter on the News. Yesterday I was assigned to a peculiar task, one that looked very formidable on the start, but proved very easy. I was to go about town and ask every man and woman I met what experience they had had with Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

"You know," said the editor, "thousands of bottles were given away in Meridian a while ago. Everybody got one, and they have been taken by this time, and the public wants to know what the effect has been in general. So tackle everybody you meet. Ask them, too, to put their experience in writing over their own signature When you have filled a column report at the office."

"Did you receive a bottle?" I asked the editor.

"Yes, and took it, and gave it to the family, and have been buying it ever since."

"Then, as you are the first man I meet, I'd like your testimonial, please." I got it. Read this:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
To the Readers of the Meridian Daily News:
I desire to say that I have used Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic with the most satisfactory results. It cures when all other remedies fail, and has become a stand-by in my family. The children are benefited by it, and their faith, like mine, is strong in their favorite remedy. Respectfully,
J. J. HAYNIE.
Editor and General Manager the Meridian (Miss.) Daily News.
(The oldest daily in Mississippi.)

Whom should I meet as I went out of the door, resolved upon rounding up the entire population in my quest, but Mr. J. D. Ryan, who runs a medicine foundry of his own. The last man in the world to give up a letter over his own signature recommended some other preparation, I thought, but I hailed him. My Ryan was a little stunned at my proposition, but when I showed him the editor's letter of endorsement, he wrote me out the following:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Daily News:
Gentlemen—I have known Mr. J. J. Haynie for many years. I know he would not sign his name to any statement that was not in every way absolutely true. Respectfully, J. D. RYAN.
Proprietor Ryan Electric Medicine Co.

This was an endorsement of the editor, if it wasn't of the Iron Tonic, and I thought it was pretty lucky to get that much from him.

Mr. M. C. Haynie, until recently publisher of the East Mississippi Tribune, of Macon, followed Mr. Ryan in the door before I got outside, and true to my task, I assailed him with questions. To my surprise he knew all about the preparation, and evinced it by penning the following strong letter:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Editor Daily News:
Dear Sir—As the result of impure blood I was long troubled with a breaking out on my right hand that itched continually and caused me a great deal of trouble and annoyance. After using one bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, according to directions, I find myself entirely relieved of the trouble.
Yours truly, M. C. HAYNIE.
Late Publisher East Mississippi Tribune, of Macon, Miss.

I got over to the Grand Avenue Hotel just in time to say "good night" to Claude Russell, the genial night clerk, who goes to bed when every one else stays up. He had Dr. Harter the worst kind, and liked to talked an arm off me about the excellence of the Iron Tonic. I managed to get this out of him before he turned in:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Meridian Daily News:
Gentlemen—Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has been given a thorough trial by me, and has done me so much good I feel I cannot say too much in its praise. My appetite had left me, it was almost impossible for me to sleep, and my entire system seemed to be out of order. I was paying out large sums of money in doctor's bills and receiving no permanent benefit. Several traveling men extolled the virtues of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, and I was induced to try it. Since taking the tonic I have no difficulty from insomnia, my appetite is completely restored, and I feel as a man should. Yours respectfully, CLAUDE RUSSELL.
Night Clerk Grand Ave. Hotel.

As I started out of the Grand Avenue I met officer Lowry coming in. He didn't look like a man that had ever needed medicine, and I expected he'd take me in for "defamation of character" or something worse if I said Dr. Harter to him. But he didn't. He went up to the desk, called for stationery, and wrote out the following, like the editor of a daily paper:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Publisher News:
Dear Sir—I have tried Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic thoroughly, first by using a sample bottle, and following that by two more bottles, which have built my system up in a wonderful manner. It has virtually made a new man of me. I had suffered from indigestion and general debility for many years, and my blood seemed to be very thin. Now all is changed, thanks to the Iron Tonic. I am strong and well, and feel better than I have in years. My blood is rich, and I feel better able to cope with the wind and weather than I did before using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic. Yours, etc.,
W. C. LOWRY, Policeman.

On a quiet tip from Policeman Lowry I hurried over to headquarters and interviewed Sergeant Price. He found time to do this for the public good:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Daily News:
Gentlemen—I have for some time been a sufferer from liver trouble and general debility. Since trying Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for the same, I found it to be the cure I was seeking, and all I could ask for. Since taking it according to directions I know it will do all that is claimed for it, and I am glad to give this testimonial in its behalf.
MOODY PRICE.
Sergeant, Meridian Police.

The sergeant told me he knew the sheriff had taken a few bottles and I chased over to Sheriff Reed's office. He didn't say or write very much, but the little he did give me was right to the point. Here it is:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Editor News.
Dear Sir—From my personal experience with Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, I think it the best thing in the market.
J. E. REED,
Sheriff Lauderdale Co., Miss.

I stepped into the Star Grocery as I came by, and Miss Best stepped up to wait on me. She didn't hesitate a minute to tell me her experience with Dr. Harter's medicine in the following words:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Reporter Daily News:
I have tried Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, and have found it the best invigorator that I have ever known. My duties as a saleslady necessarily keep me confined during the day, and I was a frequent sufferer from nervous headache and a feeling of general lassitude. Since using the Iron Tonic I feel like a new woman altogether, and would not be without it for the world. Gratefully yours, CAROLYN M. BEST.

In the grocery I met Mr. T. W. Walker, who, in response to my interrogatory, tore off a sheet of wrapping paper and wrote this:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Editor Daily News:
Dear Sir—I have been using your Iron Tonic for my nerves, and find it the best I ever tried. My wife also thinks it comes up to everything it is advertised for, and a great deal more. She is greatly improved by its use. We would not be without it in our family. T. W. WALKER.

Everybody knows Prince McCree. I met him on the street as I started out of the Star Grocery. Prince has forgotten whether it was Columbus or Dr. Harter who discovered America. He wants to vote for Dr. Harter for president in 1900, regardless of his politics. Dr. Harter couldn't wear any hat ever made if he heard Prince talk about him. This is what Prince wrote, after I eliminated the high water marks:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Proprietor Daily News:
Dear Sir—I am a carpetlayer by profession, and have suffered greatly with vertigo. I have tried several physicians and innumerable patent medicines without receiving any benefit. My trouble has continued, and has been getting worse rather than better. I was advised by a friend to take Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, and in desperation I did so. I began to improve at once, and now, after taking a few bottles, I know I am a cured man. My wife has also taken it, and says it is the best medicine to build up a woman's system that she has ever taken. PRINCE H. M'CREE.

On my way back to the News office I stepped into Lawyer Woods', but he was in court. Mr. Knapp, however, learning my errand, suplied all deficiencies by telling me his own experience, as follows:

Meridian, Miss., Feb. 12, 1898.
Editor News:
Dear Sir—Too much cannot be said in praise of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic. It is the best tonic on the market, and if taken by directions it will surely prove beneficial. I have for the past three years had an overworked, tired-out feeling, and have tried different tonics, and always failed to get any relief until I took two bottles of the Iron Tonic. At present I feel like a different man, physically and mentally, and I wish to give credit to whom credit is due. Yours truly,
THOS. P. KNAPP, 814 29th Ave.

My column was now well filled, and I turned it in. Every person I had met had taken Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic and was better for it. A wonderful record, surely. I could have filled the entire paper, I firmly believe, with repetitions of cure and improved health by its use.

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

Address communications to Mrs. Florence E. Howell, 170 Masten St., Dallas, Tex.

ANOTHER YEAR FOR JESUS.

"Another year for Jesus!
How can I wish for you
A greater joy or blessing
O fellow-worker true?
Eternity with Jesus
Is long enough for rest,
Thank God that we are spared to work,
For him whom we love best!"

W. F. M. SOCIETY.

To the Members of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Texas Conference:

Dear Sisters—"We take no note of time, but by its loss. To give it then a tongue is wise." It is night. Along a very broad line, extending north and south, the bells have already sounded the knell of the last year, and before this little communication shall have been finished, the announcement will be made, not only on our own meridian, but around the world, that a new year has begun, and we can hardly avoid noticing the hint its figures give—that the pendulum of every clock is measuring off the last year of the century. The question, "How many of us will live to date a letter with two ciphers?" is one of a class that has lost force by repetition. It is only in the last two decades of the century that we as an organization have existed. In that brief score of years how much the Lord has done for us! How little we have done!

It is but half a year since we met and resolved so much. It is nearly all yet to be accomplished, and work grows more and more urgent.

Let us read more about our work and pray more about it and we will be very sure to do more.

A letter just received from Mrs. Trueheart urges the importance of preparing for work in Cuba. Dr. Lambuth, after examination of the field, says the women are not only eager to learn our language, but desire to know also the truth that will make them free. Are we of the Texas Conference Society ready to do our part? The work waits, the workers are ready, the opportunity is passing. The work will be done. Will we do our part of it, or shall some one take our crown?

The "Dawn on the Hills of Tang" and the "Dora Rankin Memorial" are ready. They are cheap and good books.

The collections of our Conference Society are as follows:

Austin District	$155 10
Calvert District	83 20
Brenham District	13 70
Huntsville District	20 25
Houtson District	246 17
Total	$528 42

The amount received on our pledge is encouraging. Let us look well to the support of our missionary.

Yours in the love and work of our Redeemer. MRS. S. PHILPOTT,
Dew, Texas.

FROM METHVIN INSTITUTE, INDIAN MISSION CONFERENCE.

It has been a long while since I have given you a word from this mission, and thereby have failed to do my full duty, for I think it is very important that the missionaries keep the Church informed as to the progress of mission work. Our school is in good condition, although we met at the opening of the fall term with some reverses through the chicanery of the priest and the Indian "medicine men." There was much opposition to us by the "medicine men" chiefs on acount of our teachings against certain vices among them, such as the "ghost dance," mescal eating" and polygamy. This was taken advantage of by the priest who used the opportunity to get some of our patronage, and thus for the time checked our work. But it is working for good, for it has drawn a sharper line between that that is real Christian and a mere corrupted form of Christianity, and our work stands out before the people in clearer light and commands higher respect than before. The Indians themselves note the difference and speak of it often. I do not believe that all the good Indians are "dead Indians;" for we have some here who, I believe, are as sincere and earnest and up to the measure of their light as correct in religious life as any professed Christians I know. It is true there are what I call "Chuckaway Christians" ("Chuckaway" means any and all kinds of food), but we find that class among all people. The Chinaman grows righteous for rice, the white man pious for plunder, the Indian Christian for "Chuckaway." That is, some Chinamen, some white men, some Indians, but not all; for among all races, wherever the gospel is preached, the power of God to save is manifest, and so it is here. "The gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth," both to the Indian as well as the white man; and for simple, childlike faith, when once they have learned to accept Jesus, these people can not be surpassed. A goodly number of examples I could give, but space will not admit of it now.

Our school is well-equipped with workers this session. Every employe in the school is supposed to be a missionary, and they are so in fact. I employ them with that in view. The kitchen, the laundry, the sewing-room and every department of industry (as well as the teachers for the school-room), has a lady of some considerable refinement and education, capable not only of teaching, cooking, laundering, etc., but impressing higher lessons of religious life upon the pupils as they come in contact with them in the different departments. The teachers are Misses Hall, Methvin and Burton. They are all enthusiastic, competent workers. Miss Burton has has very recently joined us in the work. She is just from the Scarritt Bible and Training School. She enters the work with enthusiasm. Miss Hall is from Texas, and has been with us now for four years. She never seems to tire. My daughter graduated at the North Texas Female College, class 1896. She was reared among the Indians, and is perfectly at home in teaching them. She taught the little Seminoles chart lessons when she herself was only about six years old.

Miss Trawick, from Georgia, who has attended the Scarritt Bible and Training School, is matron, and although petite, is as vigorous and successful as one of greater dimensions could be. Miss Bradford, the daughter of a deceased Methodist preacher, is seamstress. She is a young lady of refinement and makes efficient her work. Then Miss Affleck, in charge of the culinary department, and Miss Cox, in the laundry, do most efficient work in fitting the girls in their departments for home-life. Mr. Pritchett, a young man from Missouri, a relative of our Missionary Secretary, is in charge of the boys in all their industrial work. This is our corps of school workers, and I have given this all to you that you may know the force through which the work is carried on, and what it is possible for us to do by God's help. Pray for us.

Before I close let me give you a short account of services at the church last Sabbath. I read the tenth chapter of Luke, explaining as I read, which took about twenty minutes. Then Delos Lonewolf followed in a talk to the older Indians. He spoke in the Kiowa language, being himself a full-blood Kiowa, but well educated. After this, after a short exhortation, I was just in the act of dismissing the congregation with the benediction, when an Indian stopped me and said that there were a man and women in the congregation who wanted to be married "on the Christian road." The man came forward and took his place at the altar; after a short waiting the woman came, soon followed by her sister, who stood with her. The ceremony over, the man took his seat, but the woman, with her sister, continued standing at the altar, and after a pause requested that she and her sister be baptized and received into the Church. I proceeded to read and explain and impress the vows in their strongest light to the two women, and when just ready to administer baptism, the new husband arose, came forward and said that since he had listened to the reading and explanation of what it was to be a Church member, he wanted to be baptized too, and asked me to receive him with his wife, which I did. The service, I suppose, would be considered unique by those not acquainted with the Indian character.

In closing this letter, already too long, I want to say that we need books for our pupils—books of biography, travels, history, Bible stories, picture books, magazines, papers, etc.—not second-hand Sunday-school literature; we get plenty of Sunday-school literature fresh from the Publishing House. Let those interested send us such books and papers through the mail. Our pupils have gotten where they take great interest in reading, and we want to increase that interest.

I want to thank the members of all those Texas societies who have been so much interested in our work here for their kindly interest and aid from time to time. God bless them and every individual who has in any way contributed to the furtherance of this work. The invitation to you Texas sisters to visit this mission is a continuous one. A railroad is being graded now right by us, and soon the train will be running close by our door, and it will be but little trouble to get here.

J. J. METHVIN.
Anadarko, O. T.

Good News for All Our Readers.

By special arrangement A. T. Cook, the well known seedsman of Hyde Park, N. Y., will send a valuable book on "The Window Garden—How to grow plants and make them bloom"—free and postpaid to any reader who will send him 5 one cent stamps for his Mammoth 15 cent collection of choice Mixed Flower Seeds—over 300 lovely varieties. We believe this to be the finest assortment of beautiful, easy growing flowers ever put up. They will make a brilliant display the whole season through. Thousands have praised them. This offer is made solely to introduce. His Illustrated Catalog will accompany the seeds. Order AT ONCE and name this paper and he will add free a superb Painting (suitable for framing) of his magnificent Giant Pansies.

All things considered, no evergreen can be equal to a summer green, on which we see the leaves budding, unfolding, rinening, and falling—a "worlde whiche neweth everie dale." What would winter be worth without the naked branches of maples and elms, beeches and oaks? We speak of them sadly:

"Bare ruined choirs, where late the sweet birds sang."

But the sadness is of a pleasing sort, that could ill be spared by any who know the pleasures of sentiment and sober reflection.—Bradford Torrey.

If God takes away your flowers it is because they would fade in your hot hands.—Ram's Horn.

A New Discovery for the Cure of Consumption, and Other Lung Diseases.

The Alpha Medical Institute possesses the great secret of a positive cure for diseases of the lungs and Respiratory Organs. It is the most valuable original Discovery made in the field of Medicine in the last twenty-five years. To prove these facts the Institute for the next sixty days will send its new Home Treatment entirely free to every sufferer from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, or Asthma. Mr. Frank W. Dewey, Pewano, Mich.; Rev. David R. Butrick, Motley, Minn.; Mrs. Margaret Taylor, North Henderson, Ill., and many others write gratefully of their cures by this new discovery. If you are in need of such help we advise you to take advantage of this great offer. Send your name, age, post-office address and nearest express office, with all particulars of your disease, to The Alpha Medical Institute, 534 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will at once send you their Book and free Home Treatment as stated.

Many men put their toys under a good roof and leave themselves out in the rain.

FAITHFULNESS TO THE END.

BY M. J. MILLER.

Beside my bed there is a motto,
Hanging against the painted wall;
Whenever I look in that direction,
My eyes upon this motto fall;
Wreathed in flowers are the letters,
And they do beautifully blend,
To form the words, which read as follows:
"Be ye faithful unto the end."

And this motto has a history,
Which it will comfort me to tell,
And explain to those who question
Why yet I treasure it so well.
Three years before our darling left us,
For her sweet home beyond recall,
She hung it (then 'twas new and pretty)
Beside my bed against the wall.

As usual, she was always flitting
Like to an angel 'round my bed;
But when she said, "Look, dear mother,"
Instantly I turned my head:
"See, mother, what a lovely motto,
For you and me and every friend
To read, and be reminded daily,
We should be faithful to the end."

I caught my darling to my bosom,
And held her long and tenderly:
"Yes," said I, "my precious daughter,
We two will always faithful be."
While in the bloom of health and beauty,
Yet she was stricken down one day,
And for long weeks a raging fever
Slowly burned her life away.

All that kind nurses and physicians
Could do to save her life was done;
But oh, alas! with hearts near breaking,
We knew her work on earth was done.
For years she nursed a crippled mother,
Now on a lounge, beside her bed,
For days and nights, I watch and listen,
For each whispered word she said.

At last, with strength we least expected,
She spoke aloud, distinct and clear,
Oh! mother, father, I must leave you;
Angels are calling! Do you hear?
O, yes, I'm going, but all is brightness;
Listen, dear mother, nearer bend,
Jesus is with me—blessed Jesus!
I have been faithful to the end."
Thus for heaven our daughter left us,
And that was eighteen years ago;
Five years her father has been with her,
And I, still waiting here below.
Oh! blessed Jesus, thou who promised,
The holy Comforter to send,
Forsake me not in my affliction,
But keep me "faithful to the end."
Beaumont, Texas.

MARRIAGE NOTICES.

In the M. E. Church, South, at Kemp, Texas, November 8, 1898, Mr. Edgar C. Moore and Miss Minnie R. Nash, second daughter of Rev. A. R. Nash, pastor of Kemp Charge, Rev. W. B. Patterson officiating.

By J. H. Trimble, December 25, 1898, at the Methodist Church at Lemons Gap, Taylor County, Tolbert Burford and Miss Maggie Fsher.

At the residence of the bride's father at Reeker, Kaufman County, Texas, November 30, 1898, Mr. Chas. Sexton and Miss Addie Glenn, Rev. A. R. Nash officiating.

At the Methodist Church in Wylie Texas, 8:30 p. m., December 18, 1898, by Rev. P. A. Edwards, Mr. W. A. McCullough and Miss Ella McCullah.

At the Methodist parsonage in Wylie, Texas, December 4, 1898, Mr. J. W. Moore and Miss Zula Hughes, Rev. P. A. Edwards officiating.

At the residence of the bride's father near Wylie, Texas, December 22, 1898 by Rev. P. A. Edwards Mr. A. K. McDonald and Miss Ozella Andrews.

At the residence of the bride's parents, December 25, 1898, Mr. W. H. Oyler and Miss Lula Meeks, Rev. J. N. Hunter officiating. All of Delta, Texas.

At Noble, Texas, Mr. J. H. Cand and Miss Lizzie Richey, December 25, 1898.

At White Rock, Mr. R. M. Norton and Miss Ora L. Owens, December 22, 1898.

At McCraw's Chapel, December 22, 1898, Mr. George C. Ramsey and Miss Dalla A. Stewart, of Honey Grove, Texas, all these by Rev. W. B. Bayless.

At the parsonage, December 25, 1898, Mr. W. A. Jester and Miss Dora Ward, Rev. G. C. Hardy officiating. All of Fairview, Texarkana, Ark.

At the Travis Street Methodist Church in Sherman, Texas, December 28, 1898, by Bishop Joseph S. Key, Mr. Thos. J. Murphy and Miss Zelna Moore, all of Sherman.

At Mrs. Jones' Hotel, Burnet, Texas, December 28, 1898, Mr. Albert Neely and Miss Lula Lofton, Rev. Jas. M. Sherman officiating.

At the residence of the bride's parents, near Ranger, Eastland County, Texas, December 21, 1898, Mr. Richard Reddell and Miss Rolela Terry, Rev. H. A. Story officiating.

Near San Saba, Texas, November 30, 1898, Joe W. Terry and Miss Emma Whitman, Rev. T. F. Dimmitt officiating.

Near San Saba, Texas, January 1, 1899, Mr. J. A. Maultsby and Miss Sallie Maultsby, Rev. T. F. Dimmitt officiating.

At the Mansion Hotel, Plainview, Texas, Mr. Coke Fullingim and Miss Emma Solkes; both of Crosby County, Texas, Rev. L. W. Harrison officiating.

January 1, 1899, at the residence of the bride's father, Potosi, Texas, Mr. T. A. Hollingshead, of Camden, Ark., and Miss Cattie Holly, Rev. H. C. Jolly officiating.

At the residence of the bride's father, Bro. Jim Copeland, Mr. Joe Colney and Mrs. Nely Watson; all of Corvell County, Texas, December 8, 1898, Rev. W. H. Carr officiating.

At the residence of the bride's father, Bro. Wiley Copeland, on the night of the 28th of December, 1898, Mr. W. C. Cox and Miss Mattie Copeland; all of Corvell County, Texas, Rev. W. H. Carr officiating.

At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. A. L. Gribble, near Celina, Texas, December 23, 1898, Mr. T. H. Francis and Miss Mandie Guinn; all of Collin County, Texas.

On December 11, 1898, Mr. Hugh Echols and Miss Helen Granberry, at the residence of the bride's parents, near Oak Glenn, Texas, Rev. J. D. Whitehead officiating.

At the residence of Mr. Walter Rives, near Brookston, Texas, January 3, 1899, Mr. R. L. Cornelius and Miss May Rives, Rev. C. B. Jennings officiating.

At high noon, at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Dr. Manson, at Rockwall, Texas, December 25, 1898, Mr. Frank Lynn Lamoreaux and Miss Jessie Castle, Rev. A. R. Nash officiating.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Henry Kale, Fate, Texas, at 3:30 p. m., December 25, 1898, Mr. Charles D. Clinard and Miss Ellen Kale, Rev. A. R. Nash officiating.

Clergymen Can Make Money

We offer profitable employment and outdoor life, acting as agent for The Ladies' Home Journal known everywhere as the high-grade monthly publication having the largest bona-fide paid circulation in the world—850,000 copies each issue.

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FREE TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS Full instruction about painless childbirth, etc. Avoid suffering, prevent danger and insure a rapid recovery. DR. J. H. DYE MED. INST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"Colds" Radway's Ready Relief cures and prevents Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprain, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the only Pain Remedy that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestion, whether of the lungs, stomach, bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

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.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists.

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RUPTURE and PILES CURED Without the KNIFE or detention from business.

Fistula, Fissure, Ulceration of the Rectum, Hydrocele and Varicocele. No Cure no Pay. Trusses fitted. Have best made. Send stamp for pamphlet of testimonials.

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NEW MULTIFLORA ROSES.

With seed of these new Roses, plants may be had in bloom in 60 days from time of sowing. Plant at any time. They grow quickly and flowers appear in large quantity. Perfectly hardy in the garden, where they bloom all summer. In pots they bloom both summer and winter. From a packet of seed one will get Roses of various colors—white, pink, crimson, etc.—no two alike, and very sweet. Send us **10 cents** and the names of 5 or more people whom you know buy seeds or plants, and we will mail you a packet of this Rose Seed with our great **Colored Plate Catalogue of Seeds, Bulbs, Plants** and **Rare New Fruits.**

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Box Seeds Free.

We will give a $2.00 trial box of our choice vegetable seeds to any one who will help to sell 40 papers at 5c each. **No Money Required** in advance. Write a postal stating that you accept this offer, and mention the paper, and we will mail you the 40 papers with catalogue and instructions. We offer 50 Big Premiums for seed selling, including Watches, Pistols, Clothing, Dry Goods, Etc. Write to-day.

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EAGLE PLUM.

Finest Plum Grown, best bearer, best flavor, best keeper, best shipper. Has borne eleven years in succession, including last year when nearly every other fruit was killed. $1000 per acre profit. For full description see our catalogue of Fruits, Flowers and Seeds mailed free. Prices lower than ever before. We pay the express.

BAKER BROS., Ft. Worth, Texas.

How I Made $200 a Month in a New Enterprise.

I want to tell you of my wonderful success. Being a poor girl and needing money badly, I tried the Dishwasher business and have cleared $200 every month. It is more money than I ever had before and I can't help telling you about, for I believe any person can do as well as I have if they only try. Dishwashers sell on sight; every lady wants one. The Household Mfg. Co., Second and Locust sts., St. Louis, Mo., will give you all necessary instructions, so you can begin work at once. The Home Dishwasher has the latest improvements and does splendid work; you can wash and dry the dishes in two or three minutes without putting your hands in the water at all. I would recommend any reader wanting to make money. Write at once.

ELIZABETH C.

ONE FARE
For Round Trip to
DENVER
VIA
Santa Fe Route
ON JANUARY 22, 1899.
Limited 20 Days From Date of Sale.
Account of
National Live Stock Association.

MISSIONARY COLUMN

Prepared by Rev. J. B. Sears,
Of the Texas Conference.
Cameron, Texas.

OUR CUBAN MISSION.

Dear Doctor Lambuth—This is the Sabbath, a day on which I am not in the habit of writing letters, except religious ones. While sitting alone this morning some sad thoughts came into my mind. "The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." It seeems to me that the attention of the Christian Church in the United States should be called to what I consider an unpardonable neglect. No sooner was Santiago de Cuba opened than an army of business men, of every description, almost flooded the city. Boarding houses, restaurants and even a barroom and a gambling hell were started at once. Real estate offices, steamship agencies, stores and many other lines of business were immediately established in Santiago, regardless of yellow fever or anything else. And yet, so far, no effort has been made by any Christian denomination, except our own, to supply the people with the gospel. Why is this so? Here is food for thought and reason, for deep heart-searching. Let the Church ponder, pray, repent and act, and fair Cuba shall be speedily redeemed from the ignominious and intolerable yoke of the Romish Church.

As I brought no lettters of introduction with me, it has been very difficult to get acquainted with the right class of people. At first I felt an inclination to preach on the street, but this would have been imprudent, as it would have awakened opposition and resentment in the archbishops and the priests too soon, thus, possibly crippling me at the very beginning of the campaign. The Holy Spirit showed me that his course would not do, but that I must take plenty of time to prepare the soil and sow the seed, so as to secure a bountiful harvest in the near future. I began to feel quite restless and, I am sorry to say, somewhat impatient. But, as I have often said, prayer is a working instrument just like a knife to cut or a pen to write. The matter was laid before the Lord, and when I opened my "Daily Strength for Daily Needs," in turning to the verse for the day, these were the first words upon which my eyes fell: "Ye shall not go out with haste, for the Lord will go before you; and the God of Israel will be your reward." And, "He that believeth shall not make haste." That settled it. I said, "Yea, Lord, I will wait patiently and trustingly on thee." Within a few hours, and in a rather unexpected way, arrangements were made to hold my first services in Santiago.

Yesterday morning I visited the cathedral. It is a costly edifice, has a marble floor, magnificent decorations and beautiful paintings, but its exterior presents a very unattractive appearance. Another church was visited just as mass was being celebrated. It made my heart sad to hear the priest mutter a prayer of confession in Latin, and in a tone of voice which sounded more like the noise produced by the constant shaking of a good sized rattle than anything else. About thirty-five persons were present, going through the various motions and genuflexions required of their church. Of course they were very careful to do this in the most perfect manner possible, as the salvation of their souls depended very largely upon it. The Romanist who crosses himself successively when the Host is being presented in the mass, smites his heart at the proper time and does other things prescribed by the mother Church is considered a good Christian and on his way to heaven, provided, however, he has been baptized by the priest. I wish you could see how, when yawning, they make the sign of the cross with the thumb at the entrance of the mouth while this remains open. This is done (as they firmly believe) to prevent the Devil from slipping in. Now, suppose that making the sign of the cross does actually frighten the Devil away, would it not be wise to dispense with the crossing entirely so as to give the old fellow a chance to slip out should he take a notion to do so? What if he happens to be already inside when the crossing is done?

A society for the prevention of cruelty to animals is very much needed in this city. You should see how horses and mules (half starved) are made to pull heavy loads over these hilly streets. The wagons have but two wheels in the rear. The bed is about six feet long and the shaft about six feet. The load is placed in the middle of the bed. This, of course, puts the weight on the animal, so that the poor creature not only pulls but carries the load.

But my letter is already too long so I must close. I wish to say that I shall be glad to look up any soldier or relative who may be here or in the immediate vicinity of Santiago and serve them in any way I may be able.

H. B. SOMEILLIAN.

Santiago de Cuba.

WE CAN NOT AFFORD TO DELAY.

Rev. H. B. Someillan writes from Santiago that many of our Church members are leaving Key West and Tampa for Cuba; hence the necessity for building up our work in Cuba at once. We quote from his letter:

"We cannot afford to have those who, already 'plucked from the burning,' return to this horrible pit of corruption and infidelity without furnishing them with such means of grace and throwing around them such influences as shall enable them by the help of God to 'stem the tide' and 'keep themselves unspotted from the world.' My humble opinion is that Havana should at once be prepared to receive this army of occupation that is now rapidly leaving your shores. I almost tremble when I think of the vast number of our Tampa and Key West Mission schoolchildren who are returning to this country, leaving all religious influence and teaching behind them; and thus the money and labor expended by our Church shall be wasted, to say nothing of the loss of their immortal souls. I do sincerely trust that such will not be the case, but that our Church will rise to the holy dignity of her commission and heed this Macedonian cry without a moment's hesitation or delay.

"Our first service in the new hall last night was a great victory. The hall was filled with attentive hearers, and the doors, sidewalk and street were crowded with people. The Holy Spirit was with us, and the message was delivered in the fear of God and with a strong faith in his promise (Isa. 55:11).

"The people are hungry for the gospel, and I don't see how we can afford to let them starve. May the Lord give us wisdom to start aright and faith to continue the Lord's work until success shall crown our every effort in his name!"

THE FIELD IS RIPE.

"O if you could only have seen the eager, tear-stained faces of the men and women who drank in the Word to-day! Many had to stand, morning and evening. Several were obliged, on account of the crush, to receive the communion standing. Three pressed forward for prayer. This field is ripe. Where are the reapers? We must have a better equipment. It is entirely inadequate to the need.

"WALTER R. LAMBUTH."

"Havana, November 27."

Dr. Lambuth is pressing forward to Santiago. later letter written from Cienfuegos, December 2, says:

"In one hour we embark for Santiago, and shall reach that port by Sunday morning. Have been waiting here from Monday night for steamer. These delays are vexatious, but the time is not lost. We have made many friends among the Cubans. One man proposed to give us a lot on which to build a church. He is a dentist, educated in Protestantism. Several here urged our Protestantism. Several her urged our sending an English teacher; they are sure he can support himself.

"Yesterday Bro. Baker and I fed 230 reconcentradoes with two and a half sacks of bread. Poor people! my heart bled for them, especially for the starved children. Over 400 were placed in the old sugar warehouse, where we found them; only 230 remain—the rest dead. God have mercy upon the man who is responsible for all this!"

GEORGIA RESPONDS.

Cuba's need has appealed with success to our Georgia brethren. The Church of Rev. W. W. Pinson, Macon, Ga., has promised to support a missionary in Cuba, and the following telegram was received from Hawkinsville, Ga., just after the session of the South Georgia Conference:

"Conference pledged MacDonell's support in Cuba for three years.

"P. L. Cobb."

MEXICO STRETCHING HER HAND TO CUBA.

The surest indcation of real fruitage from the seed sown is the manifestation of a desire to share the gospel with those who have it not. Hence it is cause for rejoicing when we see this desire on the part of our Mexican converts. The following significant letter will explain itself:

"Allende, Nov. 24, 1898.

"Rev. G. B. Winton: My Dear Presiding Elder—May God keep you and yours in health! This is to advise you that the brethren of this Church have decided to give what they had collected for a Christmas celebration to help send the gospel to Cuba. This gives me great pleasure. It exhibits a Christian desire to help their fellow-men. The money collected is about $36 (Mexican). Your brother in Christ,

"IQUACIO ESCALANTE, P. C."

—Review of Missions.

A LADY TELLS HOW SHE SUPPORTS HERSELF AND FAMILY.

"I often read of ladies who work hard trying to earn enough to keep body and soul together and for their benefit I will relate how easily one can get along in the world if they only know how. There is a big firm in Pittsburg that manufactures flavoring powders. I had tried them myself and knew they were splendid, so sent for samples and tried selling them. I found it so pleasant and easy that I have kept right at it and never make less than $3 a day and often clear more than $5. The powders go twice as far as the liquid extracts sold in stores and are much stronger. I sell from one to eight different flavors in each house. They are used for ice cream, custards, cakes, candies, etc., and are so delicate and give such a rich flavor that everywhere I go I gain a permanent customer. Those of your readers who would like to make money can get full particulars by writing to W. H. Baird & Co., 94 Telephone Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa., and they will give you a good start. I support myself and family nicely and we have a good many comforts we never had before." "L."

EAST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Church Sunday evening—four by certificate and two on profession of faith. The following Tuesday evening at the League meeting we had two more additions by certificate, making eight since conference. The members of the Church, and the general public as well, have given us a most cordial reception. We appreciate this kindness, which has been so abundant in expression, and shall strive to do them good work. This is perhaps the most inviting field for Christian work in our conference and is "white unto harvest." The town is growing very rapidly and has before it a future of great possibilities. We ought to have 200 additions to our Church here this year. We had a great day yesterday. The services were inspiring and uplifting. We send greetings to our friends in Athens with whom we labored four years. May God bless them abundantly and reward them for their kindness to us. We shall always love and pray for them. We are greatly pleased with Beaumont. On our part it is a case of "love at first sight." May God give his people here great success this year.

MT. PLEASANT STATION.

A. A. Wagnon, Jan. 10: Through the good providence of God and the wisdom of Bishop Galloway and his cabinet I have been returned to this charge for another year. Our people have received us back with many expressions and tokens of satisfaction and appreciation. We have been handsomely pounded. Have been presented with a fine live turkey, a live Berkshire pig and a fine real live girl baby. Thanks to the donors. The Advocate is brim full of spicy things and newsy notes. Come over to see us, Doctor, and we will let you preach in the best church in Pittsburg District and to a kind and intelligent people.

WEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

COTULLA CIRCUIT.

M. T. Allen, Jan. 14: We are making some improvements on our parsonage; have weather-boarded and painted it since conference. We now have a nice little house. Our people show their faith by their works. Bro. Sam Wilson, of Carrizo Springs, gave me a pony, and then they gave us a pounding and sent it over on a freight wagon; also the good people of Batesville sent us a lot of good things; Sister Martin sent wife a quilt of many colors. Meetings going on in Cotulla; had a good service this morning.

PONTOTOC CIRCUIT.

M. J. Allen, Jan. 9: At the last session of our Annual Conference we were read out for the Pontotoc Circuit. We got here November 18. We had a kind reception; have been well pounded by the good people. I have lived in this country for the last twenty years, and we have many friends in the bounds of this work. Seven additions up to date. Our first Quarterly Conference was held last Saturday and Sunday at Fredonia. Bro. Lee, our presiding elder, was on hand and looked well, preached well and presided well. We are all well pleased with Bro. Lee. He is the right man in the right place. We are expecting a good year. Don't see how we can fail with so many good people to back us. We have already expended about $100 on our parsonage at Pontotoc. The spiritual state of the circuit is not good, but we aim by the help of God to make it good. We have two Sunday-school and one Epworth League. We have organized two prayer-meetings, one Missionary Society doing fine work. God bless our good women.

BLANCONIA MISSION.

D. A. Gregg: We have just had our second Quarterly Conference. Bro Alexander, the presiding elder, was at his post. The meeting was in mid week. The elder preached to us at night. We believe the sermon will help to make us "strong in the Lord and in the power of his might." The great amount of inclement weather since the Annual Conference has kept us from having any full congregations. We are in a financial strain. There has been only $30.40 paid to the support of the ministry since conference. We have had a net loss of twenty-four, removed by certificate, since we returned. Now this may sound a little like discouragement, but we expect to come out in the lead at the end of the year. Our needs are great, but we have a great helper, and in Him we are "happy on the way."

In 1890 la grippe first attracted world-wide repute under that name, and this winter it has made its appearance all over this country and also in Europe, with a great deal of malignity.

Rev. Sam Jones, of Cartersville, Ga., recently entertained representatives of nearly all of the railroads in the state of Georgia at his private home. He gave them a rich spread and a good time. He ought not to pay fare when he travels over those roads after this—if he ever did.

The Hon. Jos. D. Sayers and the Hon. James M. Browning were inducted, last Tuesday, into the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor of Texas, amid much pomp and applause. We will refer to this event later.

No sense in doing without Macbeth lamp-chimneys; but get the right chimney. The Index tells.

There's money in it.

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Ministers of the gospel in active ministerial work can get either the Galveston Daily News or the Dallas Morning News at one-half the regular rate by mail. This reduces the price to $5.00 per year or $2.50 for six months by mail. Those who wish to accept this offer should remit direct to the publishers, A. H. Belo & Company, either at Galveston or Dallas.

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After each meal dissolve one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in the mouth and mingling with the food, they constitute a perfect digestive, absolutely safe for the most sensitive stomach.

They digest the food before it has time to ferment, thus preventing the formation of gas and keeping the blood pure and free from the poisonous products of fermented, half-digested food.

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a mile in 2:20, can make it in twenty seconds less when attached to one of our light weight speeding buggies. If you have the roadsters, we can match you to a wagon that will fly—and won't fly to pieces, either. You get style, beauty, strength and comfort with every vehicle that we sell you. The best materials—the best make.

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The Georgia Female Seminary and Conservatory of Music

At Gainesville, Ga., has made a new departure in musical lines. Normal training for teachers in literary schools has become very popular in the South; so that it is now considered almost necessary for one who wishes to teach to have normal training. Thus far, however, there has been no attempt to apply normal methods in the training of music teachers. This new departure on the part of the progressive young institution at Gainesville, will be watched with much interest. That it will succeed there seems to be little doubt, for there is evidently much need for such work, and if reputation is any indication of ability and character, the institution at Gainesville is prepared to do such work in the best manner. The first term will begin Tuesday, January 17th, and will continue twelve weeks.

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OBITUARIES

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.

COLE.—Lena Dale Cole was born November 1, 1888. She was a very delicate child all her life, which rendered her less able to resist that dread disease, diphtheria, and after little more than a week's suffering she passed away on December 31, 1898. We buried her at Richland cemetery the first day of the year. The grief-stricken parents have the sympathy of many loved ones and friends.

A. T. CULBERTSON.

LE FEBURE.—Joseph Henry LeFebure was born September 21, 1897, and died January 8, 1899, at 1 o'clock p. m. If he had lived to the 21st of this month he would have been sixteen months old. He was taken sick on Wednesday night and died on Sunday. This was one of the saddest funerals we ever attended—made so because the father and mother buried one before this. Now this one, and it the baby of the home, and only child of the mother. Weep not, dear parents, you know where to find the dear little one. As you pass about the home you will see many reminders of the little jewel. The cradle, little shoes, dresses, toys and many other things the sight of which will cause the eye to become moist and the heart to ache, but remember he is in heaven and is beckoning you to come. The dear little one suffered untold pain, but now all pain is over and he is happy with the angels. God bless the bereaved father and mother and all the rest of the family. May it be their happy lot to meet the little one in the sky, where parting comes no more.

E. M. MYERS.

Millican, Texas.

TATE.—S. W. Tate was born in Overton County, Tenn., December 29, 1844. He was married to Miss Martha M. Means September 30, 1846, in Overton County, Tenn. He moved to Nacogdoches County, Texas, in 1856, then to Llano County in 1855. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity about forty years, and a member of the Methodist Church seventeen years. He died December 29, 1898, aged 76. I became acquainted with Bro. Tate thirteen years ago, since which time I have known him well. He was a thorough-going business man, with the capacity for the management of affairs, with strong convictions and positive conclusions. He was equitable and just in business relationships with men, and lenient in dealing with those who proposed only the right. As a husband he was affectionate, making ample provisions for the comfort of his wife and children. As a father, he was devoted to the best interests of his children; careful of their morals, and both by precept and example taught them habits of industry and ways of economy. Thank God, there is a bright day on ahead. Bro. Tate is enjoying it now.

M. A. BLACK.

Llano, Texas.

ANSLEY.—Thomas Wesley Ansley was born in Abbeville District, South Carolina, February 5, 1815, and entered into rest from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Trippett, Waxahachie, Texas. Bro. Ansley was nobly related, as his name indicates, being a descendant of Dr. Samuel Annesley, of England, brother of the Earl of Anglesea, and the father of Mrs. Susannah Wesley. Dr. Annesley was one of the leading Non-Conformist divines of the seventeenth century. After more than one-half century he died, exclaiming: "I shall be satisfied with thy likeness, satisfied, satisfied!" The subject of this sketch moved with his family at an early day from South Carolina to Georgia, where he spent the greater part of his life. In early life he was soundly converted and identified himself with the Methodist Church and was a stanch and liberal supporter of the Church he loved so well and served so long and faithfully. He was married three times—the first wife dying early. By his second marriage he had four sons and one daughter. One son was at the funeral, and took the remains of his father back to Georgia to lay them beside loved ones. There were five children born of the last marriage—three sons and two daughters. One of the daughters is dead. He inherited a splendid physique—tall, graceful and sinewy; a splendid specimen of manhood, which sustained the shocks of time for eighty-three years. About a year ago he began to fail, and last summer he was conscious of the approaching end, and he desired to spend the last days with his only surviving daughter, who did all that thoughtful tenderness could devise to soothe his suffering frame. He was of a buoyant nature and of fine conversational powers, and his company was sought after and thoroughly enjoyed. Best of all, he had an unwavering faith in God, which never faltered to the last. Tributes were paid to his memory by the writer and Rev. F. P. Ray.

H. A. BOURLAND.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CRUMPLER.—On December 3, 1898, the dark-winged messenger of death came into the home of Dan and Dora Crumpler and took their precious child, Bert, to his eternal home. He was born August 29, 1896. He was an unusually bright child, and had lived just long enough to entwine their hearts with his love. He was indeed the sunshine of their home. Oh, how hard to say we can never hear his sweet voice saying, "Papa and mamma." His little hands folded to rest will never bear the burdens of life. His heart, so pure, will ever be kept free from sin. A few hours before death came he said in a sweet tone, "Happy day." He had been taught to sing the praises of God. "Weep not, papa and mamma, for me," for I am waiting in heaven for thee." His aunt.

ANNIE TOWNSEND.

Leesburg, Texas.

WILSON.—West Wood Wilson was born in Jefferson County, Ohio, January 1, 1824; was married to Miss Amanda J. McWilliams, in Woodsfield, Ohio, March 6, 1851; removed to Iowa 1858; from there to Texas January 30, 1887, and died January 3, 1899, aged seventy-five years and three days. He was converted and became a member of the M. E. Church, South, under my ministry the last year I was on the Fredonia Circuit. Bro. Wilson had been afflicted for several years; was confined to his bed nearly one year, but endured his affliction like a bold hero of the cross. Bro. Wilson was the last of a family of twelve. He leaves a wife, several children and many warm friends to mourn their loss. He left strong evidence of his acceptance with God. May God's richest blessings rest upon the sorrowing ones and may they live the life of the faithful so they can meet in the haven of rest, is my prayer.

M. J. ALLEN.

Pontotoc, Texas.

PERRENOT.—Miss Estelle Louise Perrenot was born in Rockport, Texas, October 25, 1871, and died at the old home in the same town December 14, 1898. The fell disease, consumption, took her away from earth and earthly ties prematurely. Deceased had been a member of the M. E. Church, South, more than six years, and was consistent during that time. Miss Estelle was a lovely character, with a large fund of common sense. The devotion of the members of this family to each other during the trying seasons through which they have been called to pass has been intense. Only a few months since, the mother, who was a jewel of self-sacrificing love, was called home. Now this daughter has gone to meet again her loved and loving mother. She was a good girl. We believe she is in the world of light. May the God of all grace comfort the faithful bereaved hearts of the family who yet live on earth.

J. A. PHILLIPS, P. C.

Rockport, Texas.

KOKERNOT.—Caroline Josephine Kokernot, the subject of this sketch, was born in Hesantle Castle, Germany, February 15, 1815, and died in Gonzales County, Texas, December 8, 1898. In two more days she would have survived her husband, Capt. D. L. Kokernot, just six years. Well do we remember the bleak December day six years ago when this faithful soldier of the cross was laid to rest in the beautiful little family burying-ground. Born in Amsterdam, Holland, he displayed in his Christian life that firmness and resoluteness characteristic of his nationality. His was a beautiful Christian character, and from his conversion, in 1840, his house was a Methodist preacher's home, being for fifty-two years a preacher's counselor and liberal supporter, and often a delegate to the Annual Conference. Indeed, there was no truer or more ardent layman in the West Texas Conference than Bro. Kokernot; but by some oversight his obituary was not given the Advocate. It was a remarkable co-incidence that their death occurred, not only in the same month and almost the same day, but in the same disagreeable weather. Sister Kokernot was a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church for over forty years. She was deaf for many years, and consequently deprived of hearing the gospel preached, but it was her privilege and pleasure to read it and meditate upon its precious promises. Her affliction proved a blessing to her, in that it made her private devotions more regular, and thereby more profitable, as it was more personal and direct. Though her death was sudden, without a moment's warning, it was without a struggle, as it was simply a transition from earth to heaven to join the loved ones who had preceded her. To the children—two sons and four daughters—we tender sympathy, and commend them to the God of all grace, who is able to comfort and sustain them under such affliction.

NEW HARRIS.

Gonzales, Texas.

CARLTON.—Rev. W. L. Carlton, M. D., was born in Wilkes County, North Carolina, May 8, 1825; married to Margaret E. Tucker March 18, 1846; was converted and joined the Church in 1853; entered the ministry the same year of his conversion; was in the regular pastorate as an itinerant Methodist preacher for about twenty years; located from the West Texas Conference in 1876, and after a severe illness of several weeks he quietly passed away to the bright mansions above from the home of his son-in-law, C. A. Davis, near Armour, Texas, January 10, 1899. He leaves a wife and ten children. A loving husband, kind father, a faithful minister of the gospel, a good physician, a true and tried friend, a man of God. Let not loved ones grieve as those who have no hope. Let us covet earnestly the gifts, graces and virtues which he possessed and meet him on the evergreen shore. He was the father of Rev. L. W. Carlton, of the Northwest Texas Conference.

C. G. SHUTT.

LATTIMORE.—Mrs. Clemantine Lattimore died near Roxton, Texas, January 8, 1899. She was the daughter of Joseph and Martha Ware, of McMinn County, Tennessee, and was born March 29, 1849; was married to Joseph M. Lattimore March 6, 1870, and moved with him immediately to Texas and settled in Lamar County, near Roxton, which community has been her home ever since. She was the mother of nine boys and three girls. Eight of the boys and one girl, with their father, yet live to mourn her absence, but sorrow not as those who have no hope. She was converted when a girl and joined the M. E. Church, South. Coming to Texas she found no Church of her choice near her home, and not content to live out of the Church, she joined the Methodist Protestant Church. As soon as opportunity was presented she withdrew from this Church and joined again the M. E. Church, South. In all of these relations she was a faithful and active member, and although seriously afflicted for more than a year before she died, she maintained her activity to the last. She talked freely to her family of her departure and illustrated afresh Paul's statement: "For me to live is Christ, but to die is gain," for her faith and hope grew brighter as she neared the Jordan.

J. A. WYATT.

MAY.—Gilbert, little son of Bro. W. T. and Amogene May, died of congestion of the stomach Sunday, October 30, 1898, at their home four miles north of Bowie, Texas, aged one year and six days. While it was very hard for Bro. and Sister May, his namesake—the writer—and all others who knew and loved little Gilbert, to give him up, for he was a most bright, promising child, yet our faith in God enables us to say, through our tears, "Thy will be done, not ours, O Lord," and to realize that Bro. and Sister May's loss is heaven's gain, as another sparkling gem is added to Christ's kingdom above, where Gilbert will be spared the trials, sorrows, and tribulations common to this life.

GILBERT PARK.

Fruitland, Texas.

WEAVER.—Sadie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Weaver, was born in Travis County, Texas, December 29, 1880; was married to Thad C. Spann February 17, 1898, and died December 16, 1898, of typhoid fever. She was converted two years ago, and two nights before her death she called the writer to her bedside and, being too weak to speak, she pointed upward, and the heavenly look in her beautiful eyes told the tale of her precious hope. She was a filial daughter, a tender and loving sister and a stanch friend. Her short married life was all sunshine and brightness and her sorrowing young husband has the sympathy of all in his great bereavement. Her kindred and numerous friends grieve sadly over their irreparable loss, but they have the consolation that their Sadie "is not dead, but gone before." The faithful and skillful efforts of her physician, the kind attention of neighbors and friends, the words of consolation spoken by her pastor, Bro. Hocutt, and the abundance of beautiful flowers placed upon her grave, have gained the heartfelt gratitude of the bereaved family. The beautiful form has vanished, the sweet voice is hushed, but her memory will ever remain fresh and green in our hearts.

A. G. FRENCH.

Austin, Texas.

HUFF.—Conn, son of S. P. and Mrs. E. C. Huff, was born in Vernon, Texas, August 28, 1898, and died while on a visit with his family at Whitesboro, Texas, December 20, 1898. Little Conn was a remarkably bright, manly, gentle Christian child, and by these characteristics he commanded the love and admiration of all who knew him. When the news of his unexpected death came by wire strong men wept and the entire community mourned. His illness was brief and his suffering intense, but while the raging fever was consuming his life he was heard to repeat the twenty-third Psalm. He went down to the brink of the river "fearing no evil," and now his loved ones, though their hearts are torn and bleeding because of this great sorrow, are saying: "Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me!" May the Holy Comforter abide in this Christian home till all shall meet little Conn again in our Father's house!

JEROME DUNCAN.

Vernon, Texas.

DURHAM.—Marguerite Narcissus Durham (nee Kerr) was born in North Carolina August 28, 1830. She was of religious parents, professed religion in childhood, and joined the Methodist Church. She was happily married December 25, 1847, to Thomas Durham. She was the mother of thirteen children, all of whom lived to maturity, ten of whom are still living. The family moved to Texas in 1887. Sister Durham was spending Christmas with her son, Luther, near Lisbon, Dallas County, when she was taken sick with pneumonia December 28, and on January 1st, at 7:30 p. m., she passed from the trials of earth to her reward in heaven. Her funeral was preached by the pastor, and her remains were laid away in Lisbon cemetery. A tender mother, a good wife, and a devoted Christian has gone home. Husband, children and friends, meet her there.

I. J. COPPEDGE, P. C.

McBRIDE.—John S. McBride was born in Clay County, Tennessee, November 13, 1830, and died at Vernon, Texas, December 7, 1898. Bro. McBride joined the Church in Jasper County, Missouri, shortly after the close of the Civil War. He came to Texas in 1884, and for several years drifted from his religious moorings. The Holy Spirit again found access to his heart through the agency of a now sainted daughter, and he reunited with the Church in Vernon about three years ago, and from then until his death his Christian life was earnest, genuine and beautiful. He seemed to feel continually that burden for the salvation of others which is ever one of the best evidences of being saved ourselves. His place was never vacant at the prayer-meeting or Sabbath services unless he was providentially hindered. He was a spiritually-minded man and loved to talk religion. Just a week preceding his death we held sweet religious communion in his home. His aged companion was feeble, and he, seemingly, in perfect health. On Saturday I was called hurriedly and found him at the border land, almost in view of the eternal city. He grasped my hand and repeating the text of the preceding Sabbath—"Therefore, be ye also ready"—said, between paroxysms of suffering: "I am glad I am in my right mind and can assure you I am ready. My trust is in my Savior, and I will soon be with my loved ones who have gone before. My only burden now is for the unsaved ones I leave behind." His suffering was great; his spirit submissive. He lingered a few days until his sons had arrived, and after giving them his parting admonitions and committing his feeble companion to the care of the husband of the widow, he was "gathered unto his fathers." We shall meet him again!

JEROME DUNCAN.

Vernon, Texas.

BARTLETT.—May 28, 1895, there came into the home of Bro. Louis Bartlett, at Bigfoot, a sweet little girl. December 2, 1898, after being very sick for fifty-eight days, she went back to the home of God. Beautiful in life. One of the most faithful Sunday-school scholars. She loved her pastor much, and always sought and welcomed his coming and gladly did her best toward his entertainment after he came. Said many sweet things just before she died, talked about the angels and going home. Her spirit went out so softly and sweetly that the impress left upon her little face was the most beautiful they had ever seen. The ranks are broken below, but must widen in the great circle about God.

NATH THOMPSON.

CHILDRE.—Camelia J. Childre (nee Hughey) was born in Calhoun County, Alabama, April 5, 1855; moved with her parents, I. E. Hughey, to Grimes County, Texas, 1858. Camelia was married to S. N. Childre March 13, 1873. Eleven children were born to them, three of whom have entered into that rest that remaineth to the people of God. Sister Childre was happily converted and joined the Methodist Church at Hughey Chapel, 1882, under the ministry of Rev. O. T. Hotchkiss, and lived a consistent life. Before her departure she was happy and said the way was clear. Died in peace December 27, 1898. The funeral was well attended at Hurt Ranch. A good woman is gone. May the God of all grace comfort her devoted husband, children, relatives and many friends. May they so live that they may meet where separations and death never come. Thank God for the Christian's hope.

W. K. SIMPSON, P. C.

McCARTNEY.—William Muncy, son and only child of J. R. and R. F. McCartney, was born November 3, 1894, and was baptized by J. A. Stafford, P. C. of the Wylie Circuit, in the spring of 1895, and departed this life October 14, 1898. Little Muncy was a bright little boy. Though young and tender, he was too precious for this life. He was only made to bloom for a little while; yet long enough when taken away to leave a fragrance that will last through eternity. He was a bright shining light. But, alas, the light disappeared and is seen no more on earth. Death had been hovering over little Muncy for two weeks, when at last he could resist no longer. Oh, what a dark hour when the little light flickered and vanished from sight, never more to blaze on earth. Look up, father and mother, through your tear-dimmed eyes and behold your darling child in the realms of bliss, with little hands stretched out beckoning mamma and papa to come up higher, where Jesus dwells.

GRANDMA DUNN.

Lucas, Texas

CORBIN.—James William, infant and only son child of Mr. and Mrs. George Corbin, died Jan. 5, 1899. This beautiful and bright child was permitted to remain only a short time on earth when God took it to live with him forever. How hard it is to give up these sweet, tender plants when, like tendrils, they have gotten hold of our hearts. But the separation is short. A few years at best and God will welcome us to a reunion with them which will never end. Look up, ye weeping parents, through the rifting clouds; the day eternity dawns, when, clasping little James to your bosom, you will be with him forever.

GEO. S. WYATT, P. C.

GORDON.—George Gordon was born May 21, 1834, in Europe; came to Texas in 1857; was married to Miss Margaret Copeland January 29, 1871. To them were born nine children. Eight of them and the mother are left to mourn the absence of a kind husband and father. Bro. Gordon was addicted to the drink habit, and could apparently not control it, until in 1897, while Rev. A. G. Nolen and this writer were holding a meeting he was converted and lost the desire for drink. He lived happy until December 29, 1898, when he fell asleep in Jesus. He was buried by the writer December 30, 1898. I would say to the children and companion: live right, and some sweet day you will meet again.

T. J. STOCKTON, L. P.

ALFORD.—The subject of this sketch, Jesse P. Alford, only son of Rev. N. B. and Frances A. Alford, was born in Sabine County, Texas, December 18, 1870. He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in early life under the ministry of Rev. Geo. R. Hughes, who was pastor at that time of Hemphill Mission. He was married to Miss Emma E. Rice December 18, 1890. To them were born four children—two boys and two girls. All are living. Jesse was of pioneer stock. His grandfather, Rev. Needham J. Alford, was one among the first to help plant Methodism in our Lone Star State. Jesse Alford was a promising young man. He had applied himself and was useful. He had taught school; but had recently chosen the practice of medicine as a profession. Himself and his father were making all necessary arrangements for him to attend a medical school in a very short while, but their plans were broken by his early and unexpected demise, which occurred at his home in Sabine County, Texas, October 13, 1898. No one except those who have had such bereavements can truthfully sympathize with his family and relatives, and especially his father who is now seventy-two years old, who, according to nature, can't live very long, and who had been bending all his energies to prepare his only boy for a successful profession of life, and whom he expected to leave in charge of his mother; but, alas! his hopes on those lines are all gone. But the work of our Lord is right. He will provide. By reposing implicit confidence in him some time in the future he doubtless will explain things that seem hard to us now. He is a God of love. Let us trust him, as one of old has said, though he slay us.

I. F. PACE.

A New Shrub that Cures Kidney and Rheumatic Diseases—A Free Gift.

A short time ago our readers were made aware of a valuable new botanical discovery, that of the Kava-Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it, *piper methysticum*, found on the banks of the Ganges river in East India. From a medical standpoint this is perhaps the most important discovery of the century. The use of the Kava-Kava Shrub, like other valuable medical substances, opium and quinine, was first observed by Christian missionaries among the natives as a sovereign remedy for Kidney diseases and other maladies caused by Uric acid in the system.



THE KAVA-KAVA SHRUB (*Piper Methysticum.*)

Since its general introduction, Alkavis, (the Kava-Kava Compound,) has wrought many remarkable cures of Kidney and Bladder and Rheumatic diseases.

Mr. R. C. Wood, a prominent attorney of Lowell, Indiana, was cured by Alkavis of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder trouble of ten years' standing. He writes:

"I have been treated by our home physicians all without the least benefit. My bladder trouble became so troublesome that I had to get up from five to twelve times during the night to urinate.

"In fact I was in misery the whole time and was becoming very despondent. * * * I have now used Alkavis and am better than I have been for five years. I know Alkavis will cure bladder and kidney trouble. * * * It is a wonderful and grand, good remedy."

And even more wonderful is the testimony of Rev. John H. Watson, of Sunset, Texas, a minister of the gospel in thirty years' service, stricken down at his post of duty by kidney disease and cured by Alkavis. Mrs. James Young, of Kent, Ohio, writes that she has tried six doctors in vain, that she was about to give up in despair, when she found Alkavis, and was promptly cured of Kidney disease, and other ailments peculiar to woman. Many other ladies give similar testimony.

So far the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 420 Fourth Avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of THE TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, difficult or too frequent passing water, Bright's disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

Hunt's Cure rapidly destroys Itch, Rigworms, Itching Piles, Eczema, Tetter and like trouble. Under its influence the diseased cuticle scales off, leaving a smooth, white, healthy skin in its place. A wonderful remedy and only fifty cents a box.

A modern passenger train should enable the traveler to go on a journey with little or no deviation from his daily habits of life. This the "Pacific Coast Limited" does, with its superior equipment, quick time, and superior route. The equipment is unsurpassed, the train being made up of a composite car, which contains a barber shop, bath-room, buffet and observation smoking compartment; ladies' parlor compartment car, with seven private compartments and parlor, furnished as is the composite car, with library and all conveniences for correspondence—ladies' maid in attendance; two or more Pullman ten section drawing-room sleepers, and last in the train, but by no means least in importance, the dining car, where meals are served a la carte. This train represents the highest type of car builders' art and runs straight through without change via the Texas & Pacific Railway to St. Louis, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco twice a week.

For time tables, sleeping car rates, maps and full information write to E. P. Turner, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Dallas, Texas.

The songs heard by the shepherds re-echo to-day around the world.



Soak your bicycle

lamps and chains in **Pearline** and hot water. Lamps will give more light; chains run easier. Dirt's to blame when they bother you—and **Pearline** is death on dirt.

A little box or bottle of **Pearline** ought to be in every tool-bag. Takes little or no room; is the best thing in the world for mud or grease stains. 559

Millions NOW USE *Pearline* Beware of imitations

Get a Start On Catarrh

And Save Endless Suffering which Winter Brings.

The most offensive of all diseases becomes more intense as cold weather approaches. In fact, many who have been under treatment for so long, and during the summer feel little discomfort from the disease, are almost persuaded that they have been cured. But the first chilling blast of winter proves that the disease is still with them, and as the winter advances, their Catarrh grows in severity. Those who have felt only a slight touch of Catarrh may be sure that only cold weather is needed to develop the disease. What appears to be only a bad cold will prove more difficult to cure than formerly, and will return with more frequency, until before long the disease is fully developed.

"For years I suffered from a severe case of Catarrh, and took several kinds of medicines and used various local applications, but they had no effect whatever. I was induced to try S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) and after two months I was perfectly well and have never felt any effects of the disease since.
"B. P. McALLISTER,
"Harrodsburg, Ky."

It is easy to see the importance of prompt treatment for Catarrh. Those who get a start on the disease before the cold and disagreeable weather aggravates it, will find a cure less difficult. Catarrh increases in severity year by year, and becomes one of the most obstinate and deep-seated troubles. But it is equally important that the right remedy be given. All local applications of sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., can never cure Catarrh, for they do not reach the disease. Catarrh is in the blood, and only a blood remedy can cure it. Local applications only reach the irritated surface; the right remedy must be taken internally.



Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is the right remedy for Catarrh. It cures the most obstinate cases by going direct to the cause of the trouble—the blood—and forcing out the disease. Those who have met with so much disappointment from local treatment should throw aside their sprays, washes and inhaling mixtures and take S. S. S. A cure will result. Send for free books. Address Swift Specific Company, Box C, Atlanta, Ga.

The young Queen of Holland is showing her spirit in the question of her betrothal to Prince William of Wiede, to whom, it is reported, she will be married next spring.

The official announcement of the betrothal has been kept back on account of certain difficulties in the protocol, the question being whether the Prince should be invested with the rights and prerogatives of Prince Consort or retain his present rank. Unless the former plan is adopted, neither the laws of Holland nor the foreign courts will recognize him as a member of the Dutch royal family. The Wiede family insist upon the title of Prince Consort, but Queen Welhelmina demands that Queen Victoria's precedent be followed, and that the title of Prince Consort be not conferred until 18 months after the marriage.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incurable: and yet there is one remedy that will positively cure catarrh in any of its stages. For many years this remedy was used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, and nervous diseases, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 920 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Learn the luxury of doing good.—Goldsmith.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth,

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic and is the remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A good conscience is the best armor against calumny.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Cures Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Cramp Colic and Diarrhoea. Failing, money refunded.

East Texas Conference.

Pittsburg District—First Round.

Winfield cir, at Bridge's Chapel..Jan. 21, 22
Mt. Pleasant sta., at Mt. Pleasant Jan. 22, 23
New Boston, at New Boston.....Jan. 26
Dalby and DeKalb, at Dalby....Jan. 28, 29
Fairview and Rose Hill, at Fairview, Feb. 4, 5
Texarkana, State Line, at State Line Feb. 5, 6
Naples cir, at Naples.....Fri. Feb. 10
Linden cir., at Douglassville....Feb. 11, 12
Daingerfield cir., at Hughes Springs Feb. 18, 19
Redwater mis..at Redwater.....Feb. 25, 26
Quitman cir., at Quitman....Wed. March 1
Leesburg cir., at Reeves' Chapel..Mar. 4, 5
Musgrove cir., at Souls Chapel..Mar. 11, 12

T. P. Smith, P. E.

Marshall District—First Round.

Kellyville cir, at Trinity.....Jan. 21, 22
Jefferson sta.....Jan. 23
Hallville cir, at Winterfield.....Jan. 28, 29
Harrison cir, at Rock Springs....Feb 4, 5
North Side .....Feb 6
Beckville cir, at Beckville.....Feb 11, 12
Kilgore cir, at Kilgore .....Feb 18, 19
Henderson sta .....Feb 25, 26
Arleston cir .....March 4, 5
Henderson cir, at Stovall.....March 11, 12
Church Hill, at Pleasant Hill..March 18, 19
Coffeeville cir.....March 25, 26

L. M. Fowler, P. E.

Palestine District—First Round.

Palestine sta., at Palestine ...4th Sun Jan
Brushy Creek cir., at Neches .5th Sun Jan
Elkhart cir., at Corinth.....1st Sun Feb
Crockett cir., at Pleasant G....2d Sun Feb
Grapeland cir., at Grapeland ..3d Sun Feb
Alto cir., at Mt. Zion .....4th Sun Feb
Wells mis., at Wells .....1st Sun March
Holcomb cir., at Hickory C. 2d Sun March
West Palestine, at W. P. ....3d Sun March
Trinity and Lovelady, at T..4th Sun March
Groveton cir., at Groveton...1st Sun April
Jacksonville cir., ...2d Sun April

V. A. Godbey, P. E.

San Augustine District—First Round.

Garrison cir, at Garrison.....Jan. 21, 22
Center cir, at New Prospect.....Jan. 28, 29
Carthage cir, at Carthage.....Feb. 4, 5
Lufkin cir, at Lufkin.....Feb. 11, 12
Homer cir, at Center.....Feb. 18, 19
Melrose cir, at Simpson's Camp-G.Feb. 25, 26
Appleby mis, at Pine Grove.....March 4, 5
Shelbyville cir, at Shelbyville....Mar. 11, 12
Minden cir, at Locklin.....Mar. 18, 19
Sexton cir, at Sexton.....Mar. 25, 26
Hemphill mis, at Hemphill.....April 1, 2
San Augustine and Chir'o, at Un'n..Apr. 8, 9

J. T. Smith, P. E.

Beaumont District—First Round.

Chester mis., at Pine Grove....Jan. 21, 22
Livingston cir., at Moscow.....Jan. 28, 29
Leggett mis., at Elmwood.....Jan. 27, 28
Sabine Pass and Port Arthur, at Port Arthur, Feb. 4, 5
Orange sta .....Feb. 11, 12
Port Bolivar, at Port Bolivar.....Feb. 18, 19
Beaumont mis., at Amelia.....Feb. 25, 26
Jasper and Kirbyville, at Kirbyville March 4, 5
Jasper mis., at Magnolia.....March 11, 12
Burkeville cir., at Burkeville...March 18, 19
Newton mis., at Newton County, Tramm March 25, 26

T. J. Milam, P. E.

Tyler District—First Round.

Troupe and Overton, at O.....Jan. 21, 22
New York, at Oak Grove.....Jan. 28, 29
Athens sta.....Jan. 29, 30
Golden mis., at Golden.....Friday, Feb. 3
Mineola, at Mineola .....Feb. 4, 5
Canton, at Canton.....Feb. 11, 12
Wills Point, at Clifton.....Feb. 18, 19
Wills Point sta .....Feb. 19, 20
Grand Saline, at Craigleville.....Feb. 25, 26
Whitehouse, at Chandler .....March 4, 5
Lindale, at Lindale.....March 11, 12
Tyler, Marvin .....March 19, 20
Emory, at Emory .....March 25, 26

John Adams, P. E.

North Texas Conference.

Terrell District—First Round.

Kemp, at Beckers .....Jan. 22, 23
Gray's Prairie, at Jones' Chapel..Jan. 29, 30

I. W. Clark, P. E.

Paris District.—First Round.

Emberson cir, at Mt. Tabor.....Jan. 21, 22
Rosalie cir, at Rosalie .....Jan. 28, 29
Roxton, at Roxton .....Feb. 4, 5
Deport, at Deport .....Feb. 11, 12
Lake Creek cir, at Brushy Mound..Feb.18,19

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS

I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice.
Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

Maxey, at Round Prairie .....Feb. 25, 26
Powderly mis, at Palestine....March 4, 5

W. D. Mountcastle, P. E.

Sherman District—First Round.

Willow Street.....Jan. 21, 22
Travis Street.....Jan. 22, 23
Van Alstyne.....Jan. 28, 29
Howe cir.....Feb. 4, 5
Denison sta.....Feb. 11, 12
Pilot Grove.....Feb. 18, 19
Whitewright .....Feb. 25, 26
Whitesboro cir.....March 4, 5
Gordonville .....March 11, 12
Gunters mis.....March 18, 19

J. R. Wages, P. E.

Dallas District.—First Round.

Lancaster ....11 a. m., Jan. 22
Haskell Avenue .....7 p. m., Jan. 22
Wheatland .....Jan. 29
Trinity ....Feb. 5

John H. McLean, P. E.

Bonham District—First Round.

Petty ....4th Sun Jan.
White Rock.... ....5th Sun Jan.
Ladonia ....1st Sun Feb.
Brookston.... ....2d Sun Feb.
Randolph.... ....3d Sun Feb.
Trenton.... ....4th Sun Feb.
Lannius.... ....1st Sun Mar.
Fannin.... ....2d Sun Mar.

T. R. Pierce, P. E.

Gainesville District.—First Round.

Marysville, at Elm .....Jan. 21, 22
Boston, at Hardy .....Jan. 22, 23
Greenwood, at Slidell .....Jan. 25
Roanoke and Ponde, at Ponde..Jan. 28, 29
Era and Valley View, at Valley View Feb. 4, 5
Sanger, at Sanger .....Feb. 5, 6
Dexter, at Mt. Zion .....Feb. 18, 19
Woodbine, at Woodbine .....Feb. 19, 20
Aubrey cir, at Aubrey .....Feb. 25, 26

J. M. Binkley, P. E.

Sulphur Springs District—First Round.

Winsboro sta..... ..7 p. m., Jan. 20
Como sta, at Como.....4th Sun Jan
Wolfe City sta.....7 p. m., Jan. 27
Leonard, at Leonard.....5th Sun Jan
Cooper, at Cooper.....1st Sun Feb.
Cumby, at Mt. Zion.....2d Sun Feb.
County Line, at Antioch.....3d Sun Feb.
Campbell, at Campbell.....4th Sun Feb.
Mt. Vernon, at Saltillo.....1st Sun March
Farlie, at Farlie.....2d Sun March
Ben Franklin, at Ben Franklin.3d Sun Mch.

C. B. Fladger, P. E.

Bowie District.—First Round.

Rome cir .....Jan. 21, 22
Bridgeport, at Bridgeport .....Jan. 22, 23
Blue Grove, at Fannington ....Jan. 28, 29
Post Oak, at Post Oak.....Jan. 29, 30
Bowie cir, at Fruitland .....Feb. 4, 5
Gibtown, at Gibtown .....Feb. 10, 11
Booneville, at Bethel .....Feb. 11, 12
Crafton, at Crafton .....Feb. 18, 19

F. O. Miller, P. E.

Greenville District.—First Round.

Kingston ....4th Sun Jan.
Allen ....5th Sun Jan.
Bethel ....1st Sun Feb
Merit ....Feb. 8
Lone Oak .....3d Sun Feb.
Weston ....4th Sun Feb.

I. S. Ashburn, P. E.

Texas Conference.

Austin District—First Round.

Flatonia sta.....Jan. 21, 22
Weimar and Osage, at Weimar...Jan. 22, 23
Columbus sta.....Jan. 28, 29
Eagle Lake and Rock I'd, at E. L.Jan. 29, 30
West Point cir, at West Point.....Feb. 4, 5
LaGrange sta.....Feb. 5, 6
Austin, Tenth Street.....Feb. 11, 12
Austin, Hotchkiss Memorial.....Feb. 12, 13
Merrilltown and Walnut, at W..Feb. 18, 19
Austin, First Street.....Feb 25, 26
South Austin.....Feb. 26, 27
Manchaca cir, at Moore's Sch'l H..Mar. 4, 5
McDade cir, at Morgan Chapel..Feb. 11, 12
Cypress mis, at Cypress.....Mar. 18, 19

Geo. A. LeClere, P. E.

Huntsville District—First Round.

Huntsville .....Jan. 22, 23
Prairie Plains cir, at U. Grove..Jan. 28, 29
Dodge cir., at Black Jack.....Feb. 4, 5
Montgomery .....Feb. 12, 13
Willis .....Feb. 15
Cold Springs .....Feb. 18, 19
Conroe .....Feb. 25, 26
Millican .....March 4, 5
Zion cir., at Zion .....March 8
Madisonville cir., at M.....March 11, 12
Bryan .....March 19, 20
Courtney and Plantersville, at Stoneham March 25, 26
Waller cir, at Macedonia.....April 4, 5

J. C. Mickle, P. E.

Calvert District—First Round.

Buffalo and Oakwoods.....Jan. 21, 22
Jewett cir.....Jan. 22, 23
Centerville cir.....Jan. 28, 29
Rogers Prairie.....Jan. 29, 30
Franklin cir.....Feb. 4, 5
Franklin sta.....Feb. 5, 6
Petteway .....Feb. 11, 12
Durango cir.....Feb. 18, 19
Lott cir.....Feb. 25, 26
Rosebud cir.....Feb. 26, 27
Mt. Vernon cir.....March 4, 5
Calvert sta.....March 5, 6
Hearne and Wheelock.....March 7

H. M. Sears, P. E.

Brenham District—First Round.

Cameron .....Jan. 21, 22
Maysfield .....Jan. 28, 29
Milano .....Feb. 1
Pleasant Hill .....Feb. 3
Rockdale .....Feb. 5
Brenham .....Feb. 11, 12
Chappell Hill .....Feb. 12, 13
Bellville .....Feb. 18, 19
Sealy .....Feb. 19, 20
Patterson .....Feb. 25, 26

E. W. Solomon, P. E.

Houston District—First Round.

Shearn, Dec. 11, conference Feb. 27, 7:30 p. m.
Tabernacle, Dec. 11, p. m., conference Feb. 20, 7:30 p. m.
St. John's, Dec. 18, a. m., conference Jan. 30, 7:30 p. m.
St. James, Dec. 18, night, conference Jan. 31, 7:30 p. m.
Washington Street, Dec. 25, a. m., conference Feb. 21, 7:30 p. m.
McAshan Chapel, Dec. 25, night, conference Feb 23, 7:30 p. m.
Dayton, at Dayton.....Dec. 31, Jan. 1
Bay Shore mis, at Deep Water....Jan. 7, 8
Angleton at Angleton.....Jan. 14, 15

Jewelry by Mail.

Our Illustrated Catalogue for 1898-99, showing Watches, Chains, Charms, Silverware, Silver Novelties, Jewelry, Diamonds, Rings, Optical Goods, etc., is now ready, and will be sent on application. We also issue a special Watch Catalogue.

C. P. BARNES & CO.,
504-506 West Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Columbia and Brazoria at C.....Jan. 15, 16
El Campo, at El Campo.....Jan. 21, 22
Alvin .....Jan. 28, 29
West End, Galveston....Wed. night, Feb. 1
Sanday Point, at Sandy Point.....Feb. 4, 5
Richmond .....Wed. and Thur., Feb. 8, 9
Wharton and Hungerford, at H..Feb. 11, 12
Cedar Bayou, at Alexan'r Chapel..Feb. 18, 19
McKee Street.....Wed. night, Feb. 22
Dickinson, at Dickinson.....Feb. 25, 26
Rosenberg, at Big Creek.....March 4, 5
Matagorda, at Bay City.....March 11, 12

O. T. Hotchkiss, P. E.

Northwest Texas Conference.

Dublin District—First Round.

Duffau, at Duffau.....Jan. 21, 22
Proctor, at Proctor.....Jan. 94
Green's Creek, at Elkin .....Jan. 26
Carbon and Gorman, at C.....Jan. 28, 29
Rising Star and Pisgah, at Pisgah, Jan. 31
Sipe Springs, at Macedonia.....Feb. 4, 5
Desdimonia, at Desdimonia.....Feb. 10
DeLeon .....Feb. 11, 12

E. F. Boone, P. E.

Fort Worth District—Second Round.

Covington, at Cottonwood.....Jan. 28, 29
Smithfield, at Keller.....Feb. 11, 12
Peach St.....Feb. 12, 13
Missouri Ave.....Feb. 18, 19
Mulkey Memorial.....Feb. 25, 26
First Church.....March 4, 5
Polytechnic.....March 13
Grapevine, at Oak Grove.....March 18, 19
Azle.....March 20
Arlington cir, at Thomas Chapel..Mar. 25, 26
Arlington sta.....March 26, 27
Glenwood.....March 29
Burleson, at Burleson.....April 1, 2
Mansfield.....April 2, 3
Trinity.....April 6
Cresson, at Bruce.....April 8, 9
Marystown and Joshua, at M....April 15 16
Blum, at Riovista.....April 22, 23
Cleburne sta.....April 23, 24
West Cleburne.....April 28
East Cleburne, at Watts Chapel..April 29, 30

B. R. Bolton, P. E.

Abilene District—First Round.

Roby cir.....Jan. 21, 22
Clear Fork mis.....Jan. 24

Jas. S. Chapman, P. E.

Gatesville District—First Round.

Coryell City ....Jan. 21, 22
Jonesboro.... ....a. m., Jan. 26
Hamilton.... ....Jan. 28, 29
Harmony.... ....Feb. 4, 5
Evant mis.... ....11 a. m., Feb. 10
Bee House.... .....Feb. 11, 12

J. G. Putman, P. E.

Waco District—First Round.

Abbott, at Belle Springs.....Jan. 21, 22
Bosqueville, at Wesley Chapel...Jan.28, 29
Mart, at Lone Oak.....Feb. 4, 5
Mt. Calm, at Mt. Calm.....Feb. 11, 12
Lorena, at Lorena.....Feb. 18, 19
Moody .....Feb. 19, 20

Sam'l P. Wright, P. E.

Weatherford District—First Round.

Breckenridge cir, Breckenridge..Jan. 21,22
Eliasville cir, at Smith chap..... ....Jan. 24

Jno. R. Morris, P. E.

Waxahachie District—First Round.

Red Oak cir, at Ovilla.....Jan. 21, 22
Mount'n Peak cir, at Oak Branch.Jan. 28, 29
Crisp cir, at Hines Chapel.11 a. m., Feb. 3
Ferris cir, at Ferris.....Feb. 4, 5
Ennis sta.....Feb. 11, 12

Horace Bishop, P. E.

Clarendon District—First Round.

Emma, at Emma .....Jan. 21, 22
Clarendon cir., at Union Hill...Jan. 28, 29
Wellington, at Clifford.....Jan. 31
Childress mis., at Prairie Hill.....Feb. 2
Matador, at Matador.....Feb. 4, 5
Canadian cir., at Canadian.....Feb. 11, 12
Higgins, at Higgins .....Feb. 14

G. S. Hardy, P. E.

Georgetown District.—First Round.

Granger ....Jan. 21, 22
Holland ....Jan. 28, 29
Rogers ....Feb. 4, 5
Salado and Corn Hill .....Feb. 11, 12
Florence ....Feb. 18, 19
Burnet and Marble Falls .....Feb. 23
Bertram and Horeb .....Feb. 25, 26

W. L. Nelms, P. E.

Vernon District—First Round.

Harrold, at Union Point.....Jan. 21, 22
Chillicothe, at Chillicothe.....Jan. 28, 29
Quanah sta.....Feb. 4, 5
Childress sta.....Feb. 11, 12
Eldorado sta, at Eldorado.....Feb. 16
Mangum, at Mangum.....Feb. 18, 19
Altus, at Altus.....Feb. 21

C. W. Daniel, P. E.

Brownwood District—First Round.

Robert Lee, at Hayrick.....Jan. 21, 22
Ballinger.....Jan. 24
Winters, at Bowman.....Jan. 25
Decker, at Spring Creek.....Jan. 28, 29

O. F. Sensabaugh.

West Texas Conference.

Beeville District—Second Round.

Stockdale cir, at Sunny Side.... Jan. 21, 22
Lavernia cir, at Campbell's.. Tues. Jan. 24
Floresville and K. at Karnes... Jan. 28, 29
Runge and Kenedy, at Kenedy... Feb. 4, 5
Helena cir, at Riddleville..... Feb. 11, 12
Laredo sta. ..... Feb. 18, 19
Alice cir, at Alice ..... Feb. 25, 26
Corpus cir, at Corpus ..... March 4, 5
Rockport cir, at Rockport.....March 11, 12
Oakville cir, at Lebanon..... March 18, 19
Wade cir. ..... March 25, 26

J. M. Alexander, P. E.

San Angelo District—First Round.

Sherwood cir.....4th Sun Jan
Sonora and Ozona.....5th Sun Jan
Paint Rock.....1st Sun Feb

Theophilus Lee, P. E.

Llano District—First Round.

Willow City cir, at Walnut..4th Sun Jan
Round Mountain cir, at Rockdale 5th Sun Jan
Boerne cir, at Boerne.....1st Sun Feb
Center Point sta.....2d Sun Feb
Ingram cir, at Ingram.....3d Sun Feb
Rock Springs sta.....4th Sun Feb
Kerrville sta.....1st Sun March

I. K. Waller, P. E.

San Marcos District—First Round.

Kyle and Pleasant Grove, at P. G.Jan. 21, 22
Buda cir, at Buda.....Jan. 28, 29
Lockhart sta.....Feb. 4, 5
Dripping Springs, at Wimberly..Feb. 11, 12
San Marcos cir, at Center Point.Feb. 18, 19

I. T. Morris, P. E.

San Antonio District—First Round.

Del Rio.....Jan. 21, 22
Eagle Pass.....Jan. 28, 29
Uvalde .....Feb. 4, 5
Utopia .....Feb. 11, 12
Travis Park.....7:30 p. m., Feb. 8
South Flores.....7 p. m., Feb. 9

B. Harris, P. E.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
GOLD MEDAL, Paris Exposition, 1889, and the Chicago Exposition Award.
THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS.

4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4

THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY
TEXARKANA SHREVEPORT EL PASO NEW ORLEANS

2—Fast Trains—2 DAILY

For ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO and the EAST.
Superb New Pullman Vestibuled Buffet Sleepers.
Only ... Line ... Handsome New Chair Cars (Seats Free).
Running through Coaches and Sleepers to New Orleans without change.
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LETTER FROM GILDEROY.

Well, our Bishop C. B. Galloway is to make a tour of your State in the interest of Southwestern University. A rich treat is in store for you Texans. The Bishop is a grand man any way you take him, and he is strong and eloquent on any subject he takes in hand. He has the gift of raising money. His arguments, his felicitous speech, and his personal magnetism, have drawing power—they draw money from the closest pocketbooks. Don't forget that Bishop Galloway is the product of Mississippi soil. He was born, reared and educated in Mississippi. So was Dr. John R. Allen, though he finished off at Greensboro, Alabama. I took John into the Church. He was a good boy, came of good stock, and no wonder that he has made a good man. Dr. Hubert Shands first saw the light, was converted and was educated in Mississippi. Keep all this in mind. You Texas have drawn heavily on Mississippi. The fact is, Mississippi has enough great men to run her own affairs and some to spare to help run the great enterprises of Texas. We will loan you our Bishop for a few weeks, but it is only a loan. We need him here. He has been a leader in the temperance movement in this State. Mississippi is more nearly free of the whisky curse than any other Southern State. The last open saloon must go. We mean to make it warm for the blind tigers. The temperance people of Mississippi owe Bishop Galloway a large debt. He has fought the open saloon from the word go, has contended earnestly for local option, and he has outwitted the injudicious friends of temperance. Somehow the Bishop seems to know, intuitively, the wise and politic thing to be done. He makes no mistakes, or, if he does, he covers them up with success. When he makes up his mind and sets his head he means to get there. You Texans may just as well get out your pocket-books and make ready to plank down the cash, for it will have to come. The Bishop will stir you, poke you and provoke you till you will have it to do. The Bishop is like the Lord in one particuuar—"he loves a cheerful giver"—if not a cheerful giver he enjoys worrying a good sum out of him. The easiest and quickest way to get rid of him is to plank down. I do hope he will have abundant success on this tour of the Lone Star State. May God grant it! GILDEROY.

GALVESTON NOTES.

Since conference we Galveston preachers have been so busy that we have failed to drop the Advocate a line. The rush incident to the holiday season being about over, however, this scribe determined to use a little of his leisure in writing up a few things about this place and its Methodism.

The "advance agent" of prosperity has not only reached Galveston but prosperity herself, and the wheels of commerce are fairly humming with activity. Galveston is now the greatest cotton-shipping port in the world, being at this date several hundred thousand bales ahead of New Orleans. Her grain exports, too, from her three elevators have been enormous, and with the Southern Pacific deal consummated and the through line from Chicago via the Chicago and Alton and Missouri, Kansas and Texas a fact, Galveston is likely to grow by leaps and bounds. Immense ocean steamers and full-rigged sailing vessels from all parts of the world are now lying at the wharves two and three deep waiting for their cargoes, and Galveston presents a picture which, to the man from the interior, is of absorbing interest. In addition to all this, with the Nicaragua canal and assured enterprise, what is to hinder Galveston from being one of the greatest ports and cities of the United States?

Turning now from things material to things spiritual—what of Galveston? I wish it were possible to say that there is the same prosperity and brilliancy of outlook here, but such is not the case. It is true that we have many Churches, Roman Catholic and Protestant, but it is seldom we hear of any deep spiritual awakening and of the people being brought to Christ. Here, as in many other cities, the toiling masses do not come to Church and a peep into many of our Protestant Churches on a Sunday morning and a look at the streets would give an investigator the idea that our Churches do not interest these people. Is it because we give them the idea that our religion is a heavenly something, a "too-utterly-utter" affair that has but little connection with the din and dirt and care of this present world? Perhaps it would do us all good to thoroughly read Dr. Sutherland's book, "The Kingdom of God." It is an eye-opener to the fact that God intends his kingdom as an answer to all the problems of this life as well as of the life to come. "As check made payable in heaven" may interest the aging and ripening saint, but it has but little interest for the ordinary, every-day sinner whose problem is a check on a First National bank.

As to our Methodism here, we are glad to be able to say that it is on the up grade. At West End Bro. Chambers has made an excellent beginning and he and his wife are in high favor with the people. Bro. and Sister Powell, who wrought so well and nobly at West End, have indeed, worthy successors in Bro. and Sister Chambers. Bro. Bradfield has commenced his third year at St. John's with every prospect of another good year's work. St. John's is one of the best located churches in the city and with an earnest pastor like Bro. Bradfield it is bound to succeed. His Sunday-school and Church services are well attended and he hopes for a genuine revival of religion this year in his charge. At St. James' the writer of these notes was again received most kindly, a reception being tendered us, and it may be said that it was the warmest event of the coldest night this writer has any experience of. All the services of the Church are being well attended and our Leagues and Sunday-school are in fine shape; few Churches excel us in these departments of our work, and St. James' League, Junior and Senior, is becoming pretty well known as one of the livest Leagues in the State. It is providential that St. James' has such a League, for we are located very near the State Medical University and many of the students attend. This is true also of the Business college. Parents over the State sending their sons to these institutions may rest assured that we give a cordial welcome to these boys. At all three Churches we are hoping, praying and planning for a real spiritual awakening. May God grant it us. Bro. Hotchkiss, our record-breaking presiding elder, has been with us and the Houston District starts off well. He is hoping that we may not only pay out all our assessments again on the district, but also have a sweeping revival in every charge. If there is anything he can do to help it on, you may rest assured it will be done.

In conclusion we want to thank you for the bright, newsy Advocate you are giving us. It is read with pleasure and profit. Success to you. C. J. OXLEY.

DALLAS METHODISM.

The new conference year has opened very auspiciously for us. All the preachers are in their places hard at work and hopeful of a good year. The pastors have organized for the year, with Bro. J. H. Reynolds as President, Bro. C. H. Govette as Vice-President, and the writer as Secretary.

First Church is moving off well under the care of Dr. W. E. Boggs, who has already ceased to be a stranger among us. Dr. Boggs is a man of fine physique, commanding appearance, with a large store of information, and, above all, consecrated to the work of the Master. There have been some additions to the membership of First Church since conference, they have raised quite a good deal on the amount due for repairs to the parsonage, and we hope and predict for them a fine year.

Rev. C. M. Harless is serving his fourth year as pastor of Trinity and is, if possible, more popular with his people, and deservedly so. Under his ministry the Church has steadily improved in every way, is now practically out of debt and has fine prospects. The members of this Church showed their appreciation of Bro. Harless by tendering himself and his wife a nice reception on Friday, the 6th, the occasion of the twelfth anniversary of their marriage.

Floyd Street's membership is rejoicing over their freedom from the bondage of debt that has so long embarrassed them, and congratulating themselves on the looks of their church, which certainly is wonderfully improved. It was dedicated by Bishop Galloway last Sunday evening. Rev. O. C. Fontaine is the pastor, and he and the congregation are both pleased.

Oak Lawn has a new pastor this year in Bro. C. H. Govette. He wrought well in Sherman at Willow Street, and is starting off nicely in his new work. May God bless both him and his people this year.

The old-young man, Reynolds, much to the delight of his people, was returned to Haskell Avenue. He has been generously pounded, is much loved and is doing a good work.

Of Bro. Edwards and West Dallas you heard in the Advocate of last week.

Bro. Rippey's people say, "We've got a fine preacher." True enough; and Rippey has a fine people, too. Oak Cliff is a fine charge; intelligent congregation, good church and parsonage, no friction. Both Church and pastor are to be congratulated.

Ervay Street Church has entered upon the new year, we trust, with new determination. We hope for a good year. Are going to try to build a parsonage and pay at least $300 on the church debt. Pray for us.

There has been much anxiety manifested on the part of both pastors and people since conference regarding the deepening of the spiritual life of our Church in this city. This concern has taken definite shape, and already we have had a week of prayer looking to this end, and we are praying for and planning for a deep, abiding work in all of our Churches. Next week we will publish two papers adopted by the Pastors' Association of this city on this important subject.

Dr. McLean is in good health and is doing effectual work on the district. He is much honored by all his brethren, and we bespeak for him and his co-laborers on the district a year of abundant success. Amen.

ROBERT GIBBS MOOD.
Dallas, Texas.

IMPORTANT TO NORTH TEXAS.

Owing to the serious illness of the printer, to whom was awarded the contract to print our minutes, the job is unavoidably delayed one week. They will be mailed from Nocona between the 13th and 16th instant.

J. MARVIN NICHOLS,
Secretary North Texas Conf.

CORRECTION.

Bro. M. S. Hotchkiss raised forty thousand dollars, instead of the four thousand, as you have it in the paper.

ABE MULKEY.
Corsicana, Texas.

Say "No" when a dealer offers you a substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. There is nothing "just as good." Get only Hood's.

NOTICE.

I have been instructed by the Pastors' Association of Dallas to use every means to find the records of the Dallas District Conference and of the preachers' meetings. Anyone who can give me any information concerning any of thes records will kindly do so. Address me at 147 Seegar Street, Dallas.

R. G. MOOD.

The verdict of the Supreme Court of Heaven sets aside that of the lower court of public opinion.

BISHOP GALLOWAY.

Bishop Galoway will be with us on the 31st of January. Any of the brethren expecting to be with us will please let me know that I may provide entertainment for them. Would be glad to have the Advocate represented.

W. WOOTTON.
Marlin, Texas.

To the Pastors of West Texas and Texas Conferences:

Brethren—We would like very much to have your collection for the Rescue Home at San Antonio as soon as possible. We are very much in need of money at this time, and hope that this request will meet with your approval and that you will send us what you can. Send it to W. G. Lee Woods, San Antonio, Texas, care of John Woods & Sons, bankers. Our work is prospering. Very respectfully,

F. B. BUCHANAN, Pastor.
For the Committee.

A gold and silver medal will be awarded by the State Society of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas, to any student, not over eighteen or under fourteen years of age, in the public and private schools of Texas, for the best and second best original essay on the life and services of some character of early Texas history, or a historical romance of Texas during the period of years from 1821 to 1836, inclusive. Papers will be received until March 15, 1899, addressed to

DR. JOHN HILL LUTHER,
Temple, Texas.

POSTOFFICE ADDRESS.

To Whom It May Concern: Be it known that my postoffice is now Boz, Ellis County, Texas, and not Bardwell, nor Mountain Peak, nor Oak. So please address me at Boz, Texas. W. A. GILLELAND.

Cuero District—Second Round.

Hallettsville, at Glass Chapel	Jan. 28, 29
Sweet Home, at Prairieville	Feb. 4, 5
Waelder, at Moulton	Feb. 11, 12
Victoria	Feb. 18, 19
Nursery, at Concrete	Feb. 25, 26
Port Lavaca	March 4, 5
Yoakum	March 11, 12
Cuero	March 18, 19
Rancho, at Sandies Chapel	March 25, 26
Lewsville, at Floyd's Chapel	April 1, 2
Edna	April 8, 9
Ganado, at Ganado	April 15, 16
Morales, at Boxville	April 22, 23
Clear Creek, at Rocky	April 29, 30

Jno. W. Stovall, P. E.

Corsicana District—Second Round.

Kerens cir., at Wesley Chapel	Jan. 28, 29
Rice cir., at Chatfield	Feb. 4, 5
Brandon cir., at Mertens	Feb. 9
Frost cir., at Salem	Feb. 11, 12
Corsicana sta., at Corsicana	Feb. 16
Barry cir., at Cook's School H.	Feb. 18, 19
Blooming Grove and Cryer Creek, at Cryer Creek,	Feb. 25, 26
Dawson cir., at Mt. Zion	March 4, 5
Hubbard City sta., at H. C.	March 5, 6
Powell mis., at Hester	March 11, 12
Wortham cir	March 18, 19
Cotton Gin, at Mt. Enterprise	Mch 25, 26
Mexia sta., at Mexia	March 26, 27
Groesbeck sta., at Groesbeck	April 1, 2
Thornton cir	April 6
Horn Hill cir	April 8, 9
Armour cir	April 15, 16
Corsicana cir	April 20

Delegates to the District Conference will be elected this round. I urge full attendance of officials. E. A. Bailey, P. E.

Brownwood District—Second Round.

Mullin mis	Feb. 11, 12
Blanket cir., at Turkey Peak	Feb. 18, 19
Lometa mis., at Long Cove	Feb. 25, 26
Bangs mis., Trickham	March 4, 5
Center City cir., at Pleasant G.	Mch 11, 12
Goldthwaite	March 12, 13
Indian Creek, McAnnally	March 18, 19
Comanche cir., Sidney	March 25, 26
Comanche sta	March 26, 27
May cir	April 1, 2
Glen Cove cir	April 8, 9
Coleman sta	April 10
Ballinger sta	April 15, 16
Decker mission	April 18, 19
Robert Lee cir	April 21
Winters cir	April 23, 24
Santa Anna cir., Salem	April 29, 30
Fleming mission	May 6, 7
Brownwood sta	May 13, 14

O. F. Sensabaugh, P. E.

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Ayer's Hair Vigor

"I have sold AYER'S HAIR VIGOR for fifteen years and do not know of a single case where it did not give entire satisfaction."—P. M. GROVE, Pinedale, Ala.

Hair Vigor

"When disease caused my hair to fall out, I found AYER'S HAIR VIGOR a most excellent preparation and one that does all that is claimed for it."—L. RUSH, Connellsville, Pa.

Vigor Did It

"My head became full of dandruff, and after a time my hair began to fall out. The use of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR stopped the falling out and made the scalp clean and healthy."—Mrs. C. M. AYRES, Mount Airy, Ga.

The bright lights of the saloon are stolen from human eyes.—Ram's Horn.

GERMANY (Wurtemburg).

Simplicity, neatness and industry are characteristics of the German women, particularly of the women of Wurtemburg. They live in a part of Germany where the climate is moderate, the land fertile, and where the standard of education is high. In such a country, among a frugal people appreciating the best and requiring full value for cash expended, the Singer sewing machine leads all others. This is not because it is sold at a lower price than other machines, but because of its superior excellence in design and manufacture.

The young peasant photographed for the national costume illustration shown in another column, is a beautiful illustration of the strong, healthy, well-trained woman of the German empire. The most peculiar feature of her costume is the headdress, which is a modified form of the old style. Formerly a tall semi-circular crest of richly embroidered velvet, fastened to a close-fitting quilted cap of silk, encircled the head from ear to ear. Four wide streamers of ribbon hung from the back. Now a small, round, velvet cap takes the place of the crested one, but the ribbons are still worn.

You can't mend your manners with a needle.—Ram's Horn.

A slight cough is a slight thing, but it may become serious; do not hesitate to buy a bottle of Dr. Simmons' Cough Syrup; it will cure you. Satisfaction guaranteed. Fifty cents and fifty doses.

The prayer-meeting promise not put into practice adds a lie to your guilt.

Our readers needing a piano or organ should write J. H. Truesdale, manager the great Music House Jesse French Piano and Organ Co., who occupy their own immense three-story building 231 Elm Street, Dallas Texas, and make the renowned Starr Jesse French and Richmond Pianos at their factories, Richmond, Ind., thus saving you dealers and agents, as you would be dealing direct with factory. He makes special discount on Church Organs. Correspondence solicited.

Impatience kicks over the dinner-pail to get to the supper table.

One bottle of Dr. Simmons' Cough Syrup will cure you, when perhaps all the physicians in the world could not three months from now; why not try a bottle? Price, fifty cents. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Dear Bro. Blaylock:

The Machine which I ordered for Mrs. Mary Leigh came o. k. and on time. It is all that we expected, and more. She is delighted. It works like a charm. Too much can not be said in its praise. The price, $22, for a high grade, first-class sewing machine and a paper like the Advocate, is exceeding low—and they are two articles that ought to be in every home in Texas.

JNO. E. ROACH.
Cooper, Texas.