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PARIS LETTER.

[From our Popular Correspondent.]

PARIS, OCT. 6, 1878.

Most people, even to the stupidest, possess some art or craft, in the study of which they take intense delight, but the practice of which is in a commercial sense wholly useless to them. I happened, many years since, to have acquired a colloquial knowledge of the Provencal dialect—it is no mere *patois*, I can assure you—and every other day my barber and his family and I talk the *langue d'oc* together. He is a poet—all the *gens du midi* are poets—and recites quatrains to me in the intervals of *la barbe* and the *coup de peigne*. He confides his sorrows to me. His eldest daughter, he tells me, is fast degenerating into a Parisienne. This the young lady stoutly denies; but I observe that she is somewhat reluctant to call "un paysan," "oun paean," to say "ripruchara" instead of "reprocher," and "giammai" in lieu of "jamais." "Paris," murmurs my barber, "has no heart." Paris gives itself airs. *Lou manca natura*. She is all artificial. What would Paris think if, when my day's work was over, I sat before my shop door playing the guitar and singing a little *canson*? I am in hopes that these friendly folks will ask me to take some *bouillabaisse* with them some evening. Already the barber takes me, I think, for a commercial traveler, and condoles with me on the hardness of the times; has invited me to partake of "oun verre de cassia," at an adjoining wine shop, kept by a Provencal—an honest man from the Golfe St. Juan. I might pick up grader acquaintances, you may opine, than a barber who shaves, powders and combs you, "fixes" you with *brillantine* and *vinaigre de toilette*, all for the sum of five cents, and offers to treat you to drink into the bargain. I consider that my barber and his brown-skinned, black-haired family are all reminiscent to me of the beloved land of the lapis-lazuli sky, the ultramarine sea, the tawny shore, the blinded white cottages with the roofs of loose, dusky tiles, the trellised vines, the festooned olives, the gardens bursting forth with oranges, and figs, and lemons. Ay, and beyond all this the pleasant flow of the *langue d'oc* in the purblind little street by the Passages des Panoramas wafts me yet farther away—farther through the Mesogelian sea, farther, to the Palms and Temple of the South. *Kensu du das Land!* At all events, the barber and his family, together with a few beggars whom I have held brief converse with, are the most natural folks that I have met with during this last twenty weeks sojourn in Paris.

One of the most remarkable places of public refection in the passages is a very dark gallery out of which you are suddenly shot without any notice, so to speak, into the Rue Montmartre. This is the Ristorante del Matto Foresterie. It is a genuine Italian house. At this restaurant they will give you all the typical examples of that which was once the very best, but which, I know not why, has within recent years degenerated into, with the exception of Spain, the worst *cuisine* in Europe. I do not know any city in Italy (Rome and Milan always excepted,) where one can dine with tolerable comfort. The *table d'hôte* at the Hotel Victoria, Venice, used to be admirable; but that too has degenerated. The condition of Florence, from a culinary point of view, is deplorable; and I have never met with anybody who has dined well, culinarily speaking, at Bologna or at Genoa. And yet, when cardinal Campoglio came to England more than three hundred years ago on the Catharine of Aragon divorce business, the Italian Peninsula was renowned above all other countries for its refined and succulent school of cookery. His Holiness the Pope took the greatest interest in the national art, and instructed his envoy to draw up a minutely exhaustive report of the state of cookery in England. Cardinal Campoglio's report was remarkably succinct, being comprised

in two words: *niente affatto*. There was nothing whatever to report about touching English cookery. At the Ristorante del Matto Foresterie, you will find Italian cookery of a better kind than you can hope to meet with in Italy itself at the present day. The *risotto*—boiled rice, "accommodated" with oil, cheese, and saffron—is as succulent as it is wholesome. The *ravioli*, and the *polpetti*, the *lasagne* and the *stufette*, are all good; and they have at least a dozen ways of dressing maccaroni. Finally, they are very great at this restaurant in the art of preparing *uccellini*—small birds, such as quails, larks, thrushes, *becacchi*, and so on, which are roasted with blankets of fat bacon and vine leaves over their plump little breasts, and served in a hollow circle of *polenta* boiled to a paste. But that it is wicked to eat little birds, I should say that their *uccellini* were delicious; in any case I am afraid that some thousands of *grives*, *mariottes*, *cailles* and *becacchi*, are brought every week to the Halles Centrales, principally from the south of France and from the shores of the Lakes of Como and Garda. The *grives* are taken in the largest numbers in the vineyards. The little creatures peck at the ripened grapes until they get tipsy, and then the fowler comes and snare them—a fate that occasionally happens to other creatures besides grives. Perhaps it is not naughtier to eat these small birds than to wear them stuffed and with their wings outspread, in a lady's bonnet. Bird hats and feather bonnets are all the rage in Paris just now, and there must be a terribly continuous slaughter of feathered folks in Italy, in the West Indies, and in South America, to satisfy the needs of Vanity Fair.

CHURCHES AND PASTORS.

The Cincinnati Methodist Conference reports 35,348 members and 2,431 probationers.

The Iowa Methodist Conference reports 21,197 members and probationers, with 1,264 churches and 152 local preachers.

There are in New York City, 41 Presbyterian churches, with 17,826 communicants, not counting the Presbyterian churches of other branches. These 41 churches raised for the eight benevolent boards of the church, \$187,964; for congregational purposes, \$392,533; miscellaneous, \$196,489; for General Assembly, \$1,045; making a grand total of \$778,631.

The highest living in the Church of England, is \$17,500; there are two of \$15,000; 16 between \$12,500 and \$15,000, 43 between \$7,500 and \$10,000, and 185 between \$5,000 and \$7,500. The Archbishops and Bishops have 68 under their patronage, noblemen have 48, Cambridge 15, Oxford 8, Lord Chancellor 5, the Crown 4, and the rest are in the gift of commoners, and a few belong to Deans and Chapters. The majority are country parishes with small populations, but there are several churches in London and other large towns with large populations included.

Among the deaths of Protestant ministers from yellow fever not reported by the press dispatches are those of Rev. J. H. Rice, D. D., of Mason Depot, Tenn., and Rev. Geo. H. Hall, of Port Gibson, Miss. Both were members of the Southern Presbyterian Church. The *Christian Observer*, of Louisville, Ky., says many members and elders of that church have also fallen. The reports about Protestant ministers fleeing disgracefully before "yellow jack" are false in nearly every instance. Protestant ministers have been quite as faithful to their flocks as Catholic priests have to theirs.

It is understood that Mr. Sankey will settle in London this winter, not associating himself with any evangelist, but assisting ministers and churches throughout the country, so far as he can, for at least a year. It is possible that Mr. Moody will also go to England when he has prepared his new sermons, in which case Mr. Sankey thinks that a better work may be done than during the great British revival of 1873 and 1874.

The American Board has dismissed fourteen missionaries to their fields of labor. Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Tracy, Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Pierce, Rev. and Mrs. L. Bond, Mrs. Kate M. Jenny, and Rev. Henry Marden return to Turkey. The rest, who go out for the first time, are Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Fowle, Miss Alice Kingsbury, and Miss Ellen M. Stone, who go to Turkey, Mr.

R. C. Hastings to Ceylon, and Miss Ella J. Newton to Foochow.

Among the small parishes in England is that of Velford-Hastings. It contains now population of eight, just half what it was in 1842. The church will accommodate 40. The living, which is worth about £100 a year, has recently become vacant by the death of the Rector, Rev. E. F. Glanville.

The Southwestern German Methodist Conference has voted in favor of division. It will be divided into two conferences, to be known as the St. Louis German and the Western German Conferences. The conference reports over 11,300 members, and 150 local preachers.

The Southeastern Indiana Methodist Conference has reduced to the local ranks one of its itinerants, Dr. De La Martyr, because he has been nominated for Congress on the National Democratic ticket.

The *Catholic Review* estimates the contributions of American and British Christians to foreign missions at \$6,000,000 a year, and those of Catholics at \$1,200,000, of which it says only about \$33,000 are given by the 7,000,000 Catholics in the United States.

The American Board closes its financial year with a debt of only \$4,568, though it needed \$81,000 on the 1st of August. It has carried on its usual operations abroad and reduced a large debt to less than \$5,000.

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Zion's Herald tells a story of old-time discipline at Wilbraham Seminary when Rev. Dr. Fisk was the presiding officer: "There was one minister's son, now in the New England Conference, (and a very faithful and useful pastor he has been,) a member of a large ministerial family, who in his academic days was as full of mischief as the proverbial's minister's son is supposed to be. He taxed the well-known elastic patience of Dr. Fisk to the last degree. Finally, the Doctor said to him, after a capital act of misconduct: 'You must prepare yourself for a severe whipping.' When the appointed time came the Doctor was on hand, very much more affected, apparently, than the irrepressible mischief-maker. After a solemn discourse in the most melting tone of voice that no one can forget who ever heard it, the Doctor drew his rattan and laid it with considerable unction upon the boy's back. Nothing but dust followed the blow. The subject of the discipline was entirely at his ease, and evidently quite unconscious of the stroke. 'Take off your coat, sir,' was the next command, for the Doctor was a little roused. Again whistled the rattan around the boy's shoulders, but with no more effect. 'Take off your vest, sir!' shouted the Doctor. Off went the vest, but there was another under it. 'Off with the other!' and then, to the astonishment of the administrator of justice, he exposed a dried cod-fish, defending the back of the culprit like a shield, while below there was evidently stretching over other exposed portions of the body a stout leather apron. 'What does this mean?' said the Doctor. 'Why, said the great rogue, in a particularly humble and persuasive tone, 'You told me, Doctor, to prepare myself for punishment, and I have done the best I could!' It was out of the question to pursue the act of discipline any further at that time. And it is doubtful whether it was ever resumed again."

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LAUGHTER.—Laughter very often shows the bright side of man. It brings out his happier nature, and shows of what stuff he really is made. Somehow we feel as if we never thoroughly knew a man until we had heard him laugh. We do not feel 'at home' with him till then. We do not mean a mere sneer, but a good, hearty, round laugh. The solemn, sober visage, like a Sunday's dress, tells nothing of the real man. He may be very silly or very profound, very cross or very jolly. Let us hear him laugh and we can decipher him at once, and tell how his heart beats.

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Between parents and their children there is so great a society of nature and of manners, of blessing and cursing, that an evil parent can not perish in a single death. Holy parents never eat their meal of blessing alone, but they make the room shine like the fire of a holy sacrifice; and a father's or mother's full piety makes all the house festive and of joy, from generation to generation.

How Electricity Travels.

By means of postoffices, railways and electric telegraphs, we have the idea perpetually brought before us that in one place a man or a thing sends; that somewhere else, it may be near, or it may be far off, we have a man or thing which receives; and that between the man or the thing which sends and the man or thing which receives there is something which enables the thing sent to pass from one place to the other. There does not seem to be any deep science in this, nor is there; but these considerations enable us to make an important distinction. In the case of two boys playing at ball, one boy throwing the ball to the other, we have also a sender and receiver, and the thing sent goes bodily from the one who sends to the one who receives. So in a parcel sent by a train, but not so in the case of a telegraphic message.

In the electric telegraph office two instruments may be seen—one the receiving instrument, the other the sender. Between the office in which we may be and the office with which communication is being made there is a wire. We know that a thing is not sent bodily along that wire in the same way as the boy sends the ball to his fellow, or as the goods-train carries the parcel. We have there, in fact, a condition of motion with which science at present is not absolutely familiar, but we picture what happens by supposing that we have a state of things which travels. The wire must be there to carry the message, and yet the wire does not carry the message in the same way as a train carries a parcel or the air carries the ball. Take another case. I burn my foot. I instantly raise it. To make me conscious that my foot had been burnt, a message (as we know now) must have gone from my foot to my brain, and a return message must have gone from my brain to tell it to change its position so as not to be burned any more. Now, it is known that this internal transit of messages is not managed by electricity, but it is imagined that, although electricity is not here at work, still that there is something which behaves very much after the manner of electricity. No one imagines that the pain travels up the leg and then back again; it is, in fact, a state of things which travels up from the nerve of the foot to the brain; and then there is another state of things which travels back again from the brain to the foot along another set of nerves. A rope will here afford us a useful mental image. By shaking a rope we can send that state of things a wave along it without the rope itself traveling as a whole. This will help to give us an idea of what is meant when we say that a state of things travels along a wire or along a nerve, and brings about either those electric disturbances which result in the conveyance of a message, or that nerve action that generates action of the brain.—From *Macmillan's Magazine*.

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Some 30 dishonest tradesmen were recently brought before the Tribunal of Correctional Police in Paris. Among them were coal dealers, for cheating in weight; grocers, for selling articles of poor quality; inn-keepers, for adulterating liquors; milkmen for watering their milk. Some of them were fined merely, and others fined and imprisoned, as they richly deserved. It is a pity that we cannot bring dishonest tradesmen to justice in this country. The State would acquire an enormous revenue if we could, and our jails and prisons would need enlargement. We Americans have no remedy at law for being cheated by tradesmen. The custom is so common that we think nothing of it. We should be surprised if we were not cheated. In this land of freedom, freedom to cheat is specially secured. We can well say, with Lawrence Sterne, they order this matter better in France.

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You need not be afraid of giving too much. The old darkey said, "If any ob you know ob any chuch wot died ob liberality, jes tell me whar it is, an' I will take a pilgrimage to it, an' by de soft light ob de pale moon I will crawl upon its moss-covered roof an' write on de top-most shingle, 'Blessed am de dead who die in de Lord.'

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A noted Thames oarsman thinks milk gives a man muscle. "Umph! By working the pump-handle, we suppose.—*Turner's Falls Reporter*.

Conversion of a Jewess.

BY PRESIDENT FOSS.

Bishop Jones told of a Jewish lady in Baltimore who gave herself to Jesus. There was a protracted meeting in progress, in which there was noticed a Jewess, several evenings. Afterward her experience came to the knowledge of the church in this way. Her husband, a gay man of the world, was in the habit of passing his evenings with congenial friends at the theater or other places of amusement, leaving her alone at home. To relieve the monotony of an evening (the Methodist church in which a protracted meeting was in progress, being situated in the same street), she slipped out, and impelled by curiosity attended one of the services. The first evening's service left no particular impression. The question simply arose in her mind, just as a cloud fits over the sky, "Suppose that Jesus was the Messiah?"

The next night, Jesus was again preached, and before the sermon was over the question became more than a question; she said to herself, "Jesus was, perhaps, the Messiah," and it greatly distressed her. On the third night the thought seized her soul, and shook it through and through, "Jesus was the Messiah." Of course there came with it—inevitably to a Jewess—the conviction, "I am lost forever, for my people slew him." And in that spirit she went home sobbing and wailing. Her husband returned at midnight, and she met him in tears and said at once, "Go to some Christian neighbor's and borrow for me a New Testament." He tried to laugh her out of her impressions, or argue her out of them; but it was of no use, and so for the love he bore her, he went out, at half-past twelve in the morning, and rang up a Christian neighbor. When he came to the door the caller said, "I beg your pardon, but will you be so kind as to loan me a New Testament?" You may be sure the request was most cheerfully granted. The neighbor thought, "there is work in that house to be done for Jesus tonight;" and as soon as he could properly dress himself, he hurried to a Christian brother's, and with him repaired to the Jewish mansion. The door was instantly opened, and the mistress met them with a smile, saying, "I have found Jesus!" And then she told the story I have told you, with this addition: she said that, when the Testament was put into her hands, she went into her own room, and kneeling she lifted up her face to heaven and cried, "O Lord God of my fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, give me light, give me light!" She opened the Testament with closed eyes and chanced to open it where this Bible is open now, at the beginning of the Epistle to the Romans. She read slowly and the verses went tearing through her soul like hot thunderbolts, until she came to the sixteenth verse—"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation unto every one that believeth, to the Jew first—" Here she stopped, her bursting tears blinded her. She looked again. It is "to the Jew first, and also to the Greek." As she read these words she believed them and was saved, and knew it. When the Christian brethren came, she was a Christian. Do men tell me this is a fancy? That there is no reality represented by such an experience as this! When a lion becomes a lamb! When a drunkard becomes sober! When a mean, low, driving youth is made a very apostle! When a Jewess becomes a Christian! When Saul passes over to Paul! Only God works moral miracles like these.—*Central Christian Advocate*.

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STOPPING TOO LATE.—When I was in Chamouni, Switzerland, I saw in the window of one of the shops a picture that impressed my mind very much. It was a picture of an accident on the side of one of the Swiss mountains. A company of travelers, with guides, went up some very steep places which but few travelers attempted to go up. They were—as all travelers are there—fastened together with cords at the waist, so that if one slipped the rope would hold him—the rope fastened to the others. Passing along the most dangerous point one of the guides slipped and they all started down the precipice; but after awhile, one more muscular than the rest struck his heels into the ice and stopped;

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Our Methodist brethren have their weekly class-meetings for conference and contributions both, and these I feel assured are the sources and groundwork of the immense increase of that denomination, now largely ahead of us though we had a century or more the start of them. Their class-meetings keep them all at it and always at it.—*Dr. Wayland*.

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"Nothing, indeed could supply its place. It is a fact that can not be concealed that the most faithful, useful, and influential Methodists are most devoted to our peculiar meetings, especially the weekly class, and most punctual to attend; while the lukewarm, worldly-minded, and disaffected are least disposed to enjoy the privilege."—*Bishop Morris*.

GALVESTON, TEXAS. NOVEMBER 2, 1878.

NO. 9.

Texas Christian Advocate

EDITOR'S NOTICES.

WHEN articles are rejected, we must decline to give reason therefor.

IN preparing articles for publication write on one side of the paper; otherwise your communications may be thrown into the wastebasket.

ARTICLES refused publication will, in no instance, be returned to writers.

OBITUARIES should not be over twenty lines; eight words make a line.

PRIVATE letters to the editor should be marked "Personal."

Sunday School.

(Prepared for the ADVOCATE.)

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

BY R. M. MOORE.

FOURTH QUARTER—SIXTH LESSON—NOV. 10, 1878.

Luke xviii: 9-17: Whom the Lord receives; Time—A.D. 30: Place—Peron: Rulers—Tiberius Caesar, Emperor of Rome; and Herod Antipas, Tetrarch of Galilee.

GOLDEN TEXT: Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter therein.—Luke xviii: 17.

At the close of our last lesson the wary Pharisees question Him as to when the Kingdom of God would come. He told them that it was not a kingdom, as they supposed, with visible signs and talking forms, but that it was the spirit of Himself in the heart of men, an invisible kingdom. He further told them that they need not expect to point to it, saying, "lo, there;" "see it in that stately edifice," or, "behold it in that captivating ritualism." The heart that has the Kingdom of God within, may take pleasure in serving God through some ritualism, in some stately church edifice, but neither the form nor the edifice is the Kingdom of God. He refers to awful calamities about to befall the Jewish nation for rejecting Him as their Messiah; to suffering He must soon endure; and to the sad separation that will occur when He would come in judgment. He again urges His disciples to continue prayer, citing the parable of the impotent widow and the unjust judge; and then from that He assures them that God will speedily avenge His own elect, who cry to Him day and night. The time may seem long to them, as they suffer, clinging to His promises. And this seeming delay will severely test the faith of many. Truth after truth is clothed in parables in which His disciples and the multitudes not unfrequently find themselves painted to life. Of this class of parables, is that of the present lesson, the *Pharisee and Publican*.

V. 9. "And He spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others." Again and again our Savior taught that the disposition to exalt ourselves was exceedingly offensive to God. As this cannot be done without esteeming too highly the interests and rights of others, it clearly violates the spirit of one of His great commandments, "do unto others, as ye would that they should do unto you."

V. 10. "Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a Publican." The Pharisees were a religious sect among the Jews that were very scrupulous in their outward conduct, but inwardly, they were cold, formal, and dead. They had once had some spirituality, but at this time, they were pious for a purpose. Yet, bad as they were, they were better than their rivals, the Sadducees, who denied a hereafter, and as a result, were loose in their habits. Publicans were civil officers at that time under the Romans, who collected the taxes. These officers were exacting and often guilty of extortion, and were thoroughly hated. For their corruptions and cruelties, they were classed as sinners, as the most of them undoubtedly were. Although Matthew was one of them, and Zacchaeus was one of the chief Publicans. Hence, in the two, the Pharisee and Publican who went into the temple to pray, we have the hypocritical formalist, who was so good in his own estimation that he did not need anything, and asked no favor; and a sinner, who knew he was a sinner, and who had such a poor opinion of himself, that he scarcely dared pray for himself. And when he did, it was "God, be merciful to me a sinner."

V. 11. "The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself. God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are, extortions, unjust, adulterers, or even as this Publican." "With himself;" to himself. He boasted to himself, supposing that God would be glad to hear him. He did not pray, as he was so well satisfied with himself that he expressed no desire. "Am not as other men?" am not like other men."

V. 12. "I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all I possess." "Fast twice in the week;" fast twice of a Sabbath. "Tithe;" a tenth part.

V. 13. "And the Publican, stand-

ing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, 'God be merciful to me a sinner.' 'Afar off,' far from the holy place as one unworthy. The man conscious of guilt always hangs his head. "Smote upon his breast;" in token of deep sorrow for sin, "God, be merciful to me;" the gospel of true penitance.

V. 14. "I tell you this man went down to his house justified rather than the other; for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." "This man;" the Publican or sinner, was justified or accepted, rather than "the other." And the reason is evident: he was penitent; "the other" was not. And our Savior gives us a lesson in spiritual philosophy that meets all like cases; it is the lesson of HUMILITY, that He emphasizes so often—"blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

V. 15. "And they brought unto Him also infants, that He would touch them; but when His disciples saw it, they rebuked them." The desire of parents to have their children blessed by Him causes His disciples to rebuke them, for which they are reproved.

V. 16. "But Jesus called them unto him, and said, suffer little children to come unto me, and forbade them not, for of such is the Kingdom of God." The words "unto him," are not in the original, and, as will be seen, are superfluous. "Of such;" those like children—simple and pure in character.

V. 17. "Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter therein.—Luke xviii: 17.

APPLICATION.

9. Is this parable to us? Are we trusting in ourselves that we are righteous, while we despise others who are wrestling with sinful natures and suffering severe defeat at times?

10. Are we more thankful for our successes than penitent for our sins?

11. Do we, in our self-security, count our beads and thank God that we are not like other men who are better than we are?

12. Do any trust that fasting or charities will save them?

13. Would that every sinner, like the poor, penitent Publican, with heavy heart, could cry out, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner!" That is the prayer of one who has no hope in himself; he sees himself as he is, vile, helpless, lost, and he cries to God.

14. Jesus said in our last lesson, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." And here this Publican, in his one agonized petition, had asked, sought and knocked. He asked for mercy, sought peace, and knocked successfully at the door of eternal life, and "went down to his house justified." The world properly estimates him who exalts himself; it never trusts him. The difficulty is, it does not discriminate between true and mock humility. He who asks favors of the dear people is always the "humble servant." The vale of humility is the highway of holiness.

15. All parents should imitate those who took their infants to Christ; and all who would forbid them must accept this rebuke of our Divine Master. He died to redeem them; and as they are in His kingdom, why not raise them in the church, instead of thrusting them out to be lost, unless they gain entrance again after wandering away, like the prodigal, with many tears?

16. Besides all this, to all worldly reason against keeping children in the church, we reply, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of God." If Christ is not in the church, then you need not take the children there.

17. As every one must enter the Kingdom of God as a little child, it is all important that we become pure and guileless in life as children; otherwise, when we would enter the gates of life, we will fail. The Publican, in his petition, became a child in distress. The one leper, in the preceding lesson, returned to our Savior like a grateful child; and the blind son of Timaeus, in his desire for light, cried out like a child."

Men speak of truths for the times; truths for to-day. They forget that Jesus Christ has spoken truths for yesterday, to-day and forever.—Rev. Lafayette L. Marks.

The word cure involves a power on the part of the physician to which he is not entitled. Recovery is the better term.—Prof. Tyson.

Ours may be a God guided as well as a God guarded path.—Rev. Dr. Nixon.

Correspondence.

Divine Providence.

BY THEOPHILUS LUKE, M. D.

"That the Gentiles should be fellow heirs * * * in Christ by the gospel."—Ephesians iii., 6.

In no great movement in the world's history was the hand of God so wonderfully displayed as in that which is indicated by the above referred to passage. It was a "bright design" treasured up in the depth of ages, but in the fulness of time it was "made plain" through "the unfathomable skill" of the great Father, who looked with pitying eyes upon his prodigal sons and daughters of the Gentile world. The process by which this was wrought was no less wonderful than the conception of the plan. In the face of the repeated assurances that the gospel was to be "published" among all nations, given by the Son of God, a strange blindness was upon the understandings of the apostles, even after the Pentecost. They could not comprehend that Jews, Gentiles, Greeks, barbarians, Scythians, bond-free, male and female, were embraced in the great commission. It took a special revelation to convince Peter and to overcome his prejudices in that direction. "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform" was never more true than when He selected Saul of Tarsus for this especial mission. Just about two years after the crucifixion, it pleased the Lord to lay His hand upon one of the most relentless and able persecutors of the Christian church. This was three years, perhaps, before Peter saw the great sheet let down from heaven. To lay hold upon Saul a special interposition of physical providence took place. "A light above the brightness of the sun" miraculously appeared, without for a moment "suspending" the laws by which solar light is transmitted and by which the earth is illuminated. Then succeeded the miracle of blindness and penitential darkness, in which it is not even intimated that the natural conditions of light were interfered with; the power of sight only was gone—the organic conditions yet remaining. Thus a double miracle in (supremacy over) nature was performed—one in the elements, illustrating the world's glory under the gospel dispensation, and the other man's individual condition "in the times of this ignorance," from the darkness of which Paul was to "turn them unto the power of God." Paul had planned a grand tour through Macedonia, Achaea, and thence to Jerusalem and then to Rome. It was accomplished safely until he came to Jerusalem, where he was apprehended, bound and committed to prison. After an arbitrary change of venue to save Paul from destruction, he was prosecuted with great vehemence; and at length, the case being undecided, he was left bound two years. Paul kept up faith in his call to Rome, for the night after the council the Lord stood by him and assured him that, "as thou hast testified of me in Jerusalem, so thou must bear witness also at Rome." Ah, how it was to be accomplished was more than Paul could see. But God had promised, and he would perform. Right here we introduce an instance of special providence in Paul's behalf. The persecutors relied on getting Paul tried at Jerusalem, where, aided by prejudice and wicked coadjutors, they could possibly either convict him, or, failing in that, procure his assassination. Hence, they desired Festus to have him brought up from Cesarea. The new governor very curiously, and without assigning any reason, told them "that Paul should be kept at Cesarea, and that he himself would depart shortly thither." Yet he remained more than ten days, and when he went the very next day he brought Paul before the judgment seat. Suppose Festus had known when he was at Cesarea that Paul was there bound and that he was wanted in Jerusalem, how easy to have had him taken up there! Of this he knew nothing until his visit to Jerusalem, when, owing to his short stay, it would have been useless trouble and public expense. As it was only about sixty miles away, in ten days' time Paul could easily have been brought, and doubtless would have been, but Festus intended, when he first arrived, to "depart shortly," but being detained by other matters, stayed longer than he at first designed. The hand of God is seen in the whole history, showing his evident purpose to keep Paul away from Jerusalem. And when Festus asked Paul, "Wilt thou go up to Jerusalem and there be judged of these things before me?" Paul appealed unto Caesar, for he knew this move was at the instance of the wicked Jews, whose only hope of success was to get Paul to Jerusalem. Thus the flank movement on Jerusalem was outflanked by a forward movement on Rome. Shortly after Agrippa heard Paul speak

for himself, Festus could not frame a bill of charges. He was a new governor, and would not risk his reputation on such a case, and he referred the whole matter to the king, whose statesmanlike sagacity discerned at once that it was a malicious prosecution under the cover of religion, and that Paul had not been guilty of any political offense. But the bar to his being set at liberty was the appeal unto Caesar. Had Festus possessed Agrippa's firmness and discernment before he appealed, Paul would have been set at liberty, and thus have been endangered, for the Jews had determined to try all the legal resources for revenge, and in case these were exhausted without gaining their end, they would resort to personal violence. The incompetency of Festus at the first, and the appeal at the last, saved him out of their hands. At length Paul sails for Rome. At every step the hand of God is seen. When the storm comes up and it blows for fourteen days and nights, the prospect is gloomy indeed for Paul to ever see Rome. But he declares that he "believed God." At length the ship wrecks, and the soldiers commence "to kill the prisoners." In that hour of wild dismay and confusion "the centurion, willing to save Paul," is able to "keep them from their purpose." God used the obstinacy of the shipmaster in sailing, despite Paul's warning, as a means of making friends to the gospel. He used Paul's conduct as a means of gaining the centurion. Doubtless he was called at Rome as a witness, and through his representation Paul was treated with greater leniency than he otherwise would have been. Had they wintered at Fair Haven and had a smooth, uneventful voyage, Paul would have been treated with no distinction from other common prisoners. But Paul was a man whose best appearance was when he could harness and drive a storm. He was born in a storm, cradled among earthquakes, and carried to glory on the wings of a whirlwind. No wonder, then, that he had the mental supremacy and moral ascendancy on board of the ship on that terrible morning. He was the only man who was calm, cool and collected. As such, he was the center of admiration among the rough sailors and soldiers, who specially regarded such qualities in the hour of dangers of great value. Attributing all this to his God, they at once saw there was a reality in the religion Paul preached. In spite of all these human obstacles, of the storm, of the poisonous serpent, Paul reached Rome in triumph, was "courteously entertained," and "suffered to dwell by himself," (why all this distinction from other prisoners?) and the purpose of God was brought to pass "that the Gentiles should be fellow heirs * * * in Christ by the gospel," and that "he should bear witness at Rome."

ROCKDALE, October 10, 1878.

RICHMOND, Oct. 22.—We have been visited with a gracious revival of religion. Years have come and gone since this place experienced a revival; and as it had been so long under the curse of crime and iniquity, no one—not even our best church members—expected a successful meeting. I believe that I can truthfully say that when our meeting commenced on the 4th inst., not one person in all this place (except the writer) believed that it would prove a blessing to our community. We carried the meeting on for twelve days, and received many precious blessings from our Heavenly Father. We note as results of the meeting—first, a gracious blessing upon the members of the church—many felt that it was "good to wait upon the Lord;" next, eleven precious souls were converted to God, and made happy from the consciousness of pardoned sin; and, besides these blessings, twelve persons united with the Methodist Church, South—two of them last Sunday—who were penitents during the meeting. When I think of the success of our meeting, I feel like crying aloud. "Bless the Lord, O my soul!" No one knows how to appreciate the blessings of a revival until they stay here awhile. We are indebted to Bros. F. B. Rodgers, of LaGrange, and G. V. Ridley, of Hempstead, for assistance rendered; and while we tender them our thanks, we pray Heaven's richest blessings upon them.

I am making my letter too long, but there are two incidents connected with our meeting that I must tell. Soon after our meeting commenced our good political friends had a barbecue. It had been set for three or four months, and some of the young folks thought they would taper off with a grand frolic and dance; but they failed. We put that down as a decided victory for the cause of Christianity. Only seven ladies were at the ball, and three of that number were married.

The other incident is this: During the progress of the meeting

(from the very first, I might say,) one of our best citizens, although a saloon-keeper at that time, labored under deep conviction. The last night of the meeting he came to the altar and said that he was determined to live a better life; and he said he would dispose of his saloon just as soon as possible. I am happy to state that the following day he found a purchaser; and now he is trying to live to higher and nobler aims in life. We thank God for hearing our prayers, and for sending us such copious showers of His blessings.

O. T. HOTCHKISS,

Troupe Circuit.

Our fourth quarterly meeting, which was held at Henry's Chapel, closed a few days ago. Rev. R. W. Thompson, our presiding elder, was, as he always is, on hand, preaching with his usual zeal and power, winning many hearts to the love of Christ by the ministry of the Word of God. Oh, may he long be spared to the church that he may bless her sons with the gospel!

The meeting continued until the Thursday following, resulting in seven conversions and eight admissions by ritual to the M. E. Church, South, and the membership greatly strengthened in the faith and set out anew to make sure work for heaven.

The meeting at Oak Grove resulted in six conversions and seven admissions, with the members much warmed.

At Pleasant Grove, four conversions and four admissions. At Asbury Chapel, three conversions and two admissions. All said it was one of the best meetings known there for many years past.

Bro. Berry Duke, local deacon, held a protracted meeting of several days at Gant's schoolhouse, resulting in twelve conversions and fourteen admissions. This point was outside of my circuit—in fact, it was not in the regular bounds of any work.

We have held several protracted meetings in which there were no conversions, but the membership everywhere very much revived; in fact, all round the work the members are much encouraged, and are hopeful.

Finances behind, but promising well. I think we will be able to exhibit a fair report at conference. But I have not succeeded as well for the ADVOCATE as I expected and desired. We consider the TEXASCHRISTIANADVOCATE a power in the land. Oh, that every member of the church would take it! for it is truly a messenger of love and of mercy to all.

J. S. MATHIS.

SPRINGTOWN, TEXAS, Oct. 19, 1878.—Our work on the Springtown circuit for the present year is over. We have been so distressed with sickness this year, that but little has been done in the way of protracted meetings. We held one meeting at Lolla Branch; lasted ten days; had nine conversions and five admissions. At the other points on the circuit the church is in good condition. Have organized one new church on the circuit of twenty-two members. Built one new church house worth to the circuit when finished, \$1000; call it Annis Chapel, in memory of J. B. Annis, of the Northwest Texas Conference. Yours truly,

J. H. MILLER.

CLEAR CREEK, TEXAS, Oct. 16.—I wish to say, through the columns of the ADVOCATE, to the many preachers who once served us here at Clear Creek church, Colorado county, as pastors, but now laboring in different parts of the State, calling souls to Christ, that God has blessed us here this year with the outpouring of His holy spirit.

On Saturday night before the second Sunday in September we commenced a protracted meeting, with very dull prospects. The congregations were small, and very little interest manifested at all. The meeting was conducted by Bro. M. G. Jenkins, of Weimar, an esteemed local preacher, who has labored with us the past year as pastor of the church at Clear Creek, and who (if I have been rightly informed) was ignored by our annual conference last December at Galveston. I see no reason why the church should be ignored by the annual conference, for Clear Creek is situated in one of the most populous, thriving and intelligent parts of the county, and consequently one of the most important communities in the State, and some of the first and most faithful members still hold their membership here, and we want a preacher sent to us by our conference. Send us a good, old-fashioned Methodist

E. ERICKSON.

To be freeminded and cheerfully disposed at hours of meals, and of sleep, and of exercise, is the best precept of long lasting.—Lord Byron.

Stand fast in thy post and trust God and know that when he was on earth he made the sick whom he healed sound both in body and mind.

Aim at a due combination of rest and action.—Take.

preacher, and we will give him a liberal support, according as God has and will still continue to prosper us.

But I am about to forget to tell you about our protracted meeting. Bro. Jenkins commenced it, as I stated above, and continued it until the third Sunday night in the month; and during that time, Bro. Wm. G. Cocke, of the West Texas Conference, came and preached two very excellent sermons. Bros. D. M. Young and Willie A. Bowen were with us, and they succeeded in capturing six precious souls from the clutches of Satan; and since that time six or seven others have joined by letter. The church has been greatly strengthened, financially and spiritually; therefore, I hope our conference will send us a preacher to take charge of the work next year.

EUGENE L. OVERBAY.

Davidville Circuit.

We began a protracted meeting at Oak Hill, eight miles from Rockdale, on Friday night before the fifth Sabbath in September. Rev. W. King, presiding

Texas Christian Advocate

(For Texas Christian Advocate)
The Christian Awaiting Death.

BY ANNIE NORLAND.

"See in what peace a Christian can die." To most readers, these words will instantly recall the scene that made them memorable. Joseph Addison, the great English author, lay on his dying couch.

Pallid and wan was the face, glimmering the light in the eye, feeble and thin the hand that had for so many years puffed in exquisite framing the best and most beautiful thoughts. Waiting in the vestibule of death, the great man was calm, tranquil, full of sweet resignation. Death had as yet cast no shadow on the clear and brilliant intellect, and conscious of approaching dissolution, he had given every assurance of brightly glowing faith. He remembered and summoned to his bedside his son-in-law, Lord Warwick, who, following the dark paths of dissipation, had hitherto given no heed to the counsel and advice tendered him. The young man came too late to receive the affectionate warning intended for him. Strength and utterance were almost gone. Lord Warwick was deeply touched by the loving remembrance implied in the summons, and approaching gently his dying friend, said, "Dear sir, you sent for me; I believe, I hope you have some commands; I shall hold them most sacred." Lifting his eyes earnestly to the young man's face, and warmly grasping his hand, Addison softly whispered, "See in what peace a Christian can die." What commands! what counsel! what triumphs those words imply! what a "farewell" is in them! what a "hail," as it were, coming back from the voyager just reaching the other shore! To Addison's life these simple words stand out as bold, truth-telling exponents. Is it not true that dying words—when the mind is unclouded—faithfully epitomize past life? The chamber of death is full of heart histories. Sometimes the finale of a tragedy that thrills the souls of survivors with sympathy and horror; sometimes a glorious epitome of a holy life. In dying moments, there must be some realization of the fruition of the whole existence, and dying words are often the sublime peroration, yea, indeed, the true exordium of the glorious, to-come. The feebly whispered accents become to us sacred, full of music, beauty, and strength. They are imbued with mysterious and holy power, floating often upon our souls as some sweetly spoken benediction, filling us with awe, stirring us with new and tender emotions, becoming for the time being the Te Deum of our worship, lifting our souls to greater heights in holy life.

It has been said, that "Christian faith is a grand cathedral with divinely pictured windows. Standing without, you see no glory, nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendor."

To the standers without, deathbed scenes are common-place; death only the inevitable, only the paying of nature's debt, which sooner or later must be demanded of us all. To those within, the wonderful cathedral death-scenes of Christians are radiant, revealing divine harmonies, indescribable splendors. God colors the glasses. If not rendered opaque by dust, or discolored by doubt, we need not fear illusion. The vision must be clear. Is it not well for us often to stand within this glorious edifice and, in the light transmitted through its streaming windows, see how the Christian awaits the messenger sent to summon him to his Father's home?

We were most forcibly reminded of Addison's dying words not long since by the closing scenes in the life of a lady who had for many years lived a beautiful, trusting, humble Christian. When a child, we have often looked upon her face and called it beautiful. There were no rose-blooms of health on the delicate cheeks. Disease had made them pallid, and care and suffering had drawn deep lines on the high white brow. We wondered whence its beauty. In after years when we came to study character, and realize the worth of gentleness, patience, and love, we knew full well the stamp of the beauty on the countenance. Just as she neared her three score years and ten, the summons came. When told of her condition and asked if she feared to die, she unhesitatingly answered "no," but asked for her pastor and desired his prayers. Conversing with him on the subject, she said she had not lived as she should have done; that she had been thrown back, as she could not attend church on account of feeble health, but she exclaimed most earnestly:

"Father, I stretch my hands to thee. No other help I know."

Afterwards, when speaking on the same subject, she beautifully expressed her great faith in the words:

"Other refuge have I none,
Banks my helpless soul lies thee."

Children and relatives were affectionately, lovingly counseled, and speaking of her one absent child, her eldest daughter, in a far distant State, she said, "Tell her she has been writing me to prepare to rest in heaven; now tell her to meet me there." Could the lips of the dying have framed a sweeter memorial of love? Could a steady undimmed faith have given a brighter testimony? Could a full realization of the near prospect of the new life beyond the grave have prompted words conveying a more complete assurance? To the bereaved daughter, this message is the farewell from the dead mother; but oh! it is, too, a greeting from the sainted mother just touching with hallowed feet the shining strand. It is the waive of adieu, and the beckon of "come on." The loving mother-heart remembers, even in the languor and pain of dying moments, the absent one and her loving message; the faithful mother-hand beckons to follow in the footsteps she has trod. Ah! the meeting beyond death, beyond the waters of time! Who shall dare to portray with feeble pen strokes its ecstasy, its indescribable felicity? Who shall dare, while mind is chained to human flesh, to paint in imagination its glories, its sweet reunions? Who shall dare confront with pugnacious doubts the soul-thrilling words, "I am the resurrection and the life." And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

These thoughts have been penned in *memoriam* of the beautiful life and triumphant death of Mrs. Eliza Leek Marshall, who died at her residence in Wadesboro, Anson County, North Carolina, May 21st, 1878.

CENTERVILLE, Oct. 18, 1878.

HONEY GROVE, TEXAS, Oct. 24, 1878.—Have just closed a glorious revival 'n Honey Grove. Had sixty-one conversions and forty additions to the church. Have had this year one hundred and seventy-seven conversions, and one hundred and seventy-eight admissions; and baptized twenty-one infants. The circuit is in a blaze of glory from one end to the other, except one appointment. We failed to have a revival at Lane's Academy. Will try them again next Sunday. Have never gone to conference yet without being able to report a revival from each church. Should we not bend our energies in that direction? It seems to me, however successful a preacher may be in other things, if souls are not converted, he is a failure. As ever, W. C. BLAIR.

Ladies' Department.

MU. EDITOR—You are so meek and humble about your culinary department, I thought I would help you. But now, don't you sometimes presume to dictate to your wife? I know you are no better than my husband, (for you both belong to the same tribe of little men with big wives), and he does, I know. Well, he says I do the cooking-part well enough, but am miserably slow in putting my kitchen in order after a meal. Why, he could do it in fifteen minutes anytime! So, after frying him two chickens the other day, with a chill on me, I put them on the table, supposing he could manage the rest. I went to bed. He enjoyed himself, (for cholera has visited us, and chickens are scarce). So after he was through, his deputies, (that is, his children, for we are self-sustaining here—no servants; all being absent—he, to make himself useful, set to work to put things to rights. Sick as I was, I was not too sick to time him; and, well! he lacked "fifteen minutes" of *one whole hour*. As to hop yeast. I know but little, and that is of small service to me; and, as to frying chickens, I got enough that day to do me a spell, besides I do not expect to be troubled with you, for I live where it is so easy to pass by. But hope you will give us the column, for we may be able to benefit each other by exchanging recipes.

HOUSEKEEPER.

BRAUN'S STRATEGY.—The mother seal builds her nursery beneath the surface of the ice in such a manner that it can enter it from the water below; here the young seal passes its infancy, and when the returning heat of the summer has destroyed its igloo dwelling the young seal is old enough to take care of itself; but this mode of lodging its young beneath the ice is well known to the bear, who, with his keen scent, soon detects its whereabouts, and, making a spring, comes down heavily with all its weight on the pool of the igloo, crushes it in, and immediately seizes the young seal with its paws. Here, it might be supposed, the hungry bear at once

devours its prey; but no, it is far too weary to do so; it knows full well that where a baby is there must of necessity be a mother, and that she will be in search of her darling; therefore the bear scrapes away the snow from the seal hole, and, holding the young seal by the flippers, allows it to flutter about, and when the mother approaches, the bear slyly draws the young seal towards it until the old one is within reach, when he seizes her with the other paw, and thus captures both.

Bruin's method of capturing a seal in the water is as follows: He sinks his body beneath the surface of the water, leaving only the head above, which resembles a piece of ice; and when the seal raises its head above the surface Bruin quietly sinks, and, swimming under the seal, seizes it. Thus the poor stupid seal becomes a victim to misplaced confidence.

THE VINE AND THE BRANCHES.—Did you ever see a grape vine growing? The vine grows out of the ground and a great many branches grow out of the vine. The vine has roots in the ground, but the branches do not have any roots. The roots drink up the water that is in the ground, and the vine takes the water and sends it up in the branches to make the leaves and the fruit grow. If you cut a branch off from the vine it will die. It can never be renewed every two or three years, so that the maintenance of these simple bridges involves no little labor.

The most famous of these suspension bridges is that which crosses the deep gorges of Rio Apermac, between Cuzco and Ayacucho. It is 148 feet long, from support to support, and is 118 feet from its lowest depression to the water which roars below.

To July 1st, 526,000 tracts had been given away to visitors of all nations at the French Exposition. The demand exceeds the supply. Reporters of French newspapers inquire if the distribution is sustained by the British Government, not conceiving that it can be supplied by voluntary contributions, through interest in their spiritual welfare.

made for carpet, or carpet made for man? Do you get your furniture and carpets for the sake of the family, or does the family live for the sake of keeping up a show of nice carpets and furniture? Shame on the folly, which for appearances sacrifices strength and health, the working force of life, and even life itself.—*Life and Health.*

SUSPENSION BRIDGES IN PERU.—The ancient Incas, not being acquainted with the principle of the arch, and inhabiting a country where no large timber was found, were compelled to resort to suspension bridges in order to pass the deep ravines which crossed their famous highways. And as nothing heavier than a man or llama ever had occasion to travel on the highways, very slight structures answered every practical purpose. To this day bridges precisely like those of the Incas occupy the very sites where these were built. These slight structures involve every principle which enters into our own suspension bridges.

Stout cables, composed of braided withes, are stretched from bank to bank, and support the flooring, which consists of strips of bamboo laid close together across the cables. Two smaller cables above the others served as handrails. The cables rapidly decay, and must be renewed every two or three years, so that the maintenance of these simple bridges involves no little labor.

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Household.

QUICK-SILVER beaten up with the white of an egg and applied with a feather to every crack in a bedstead, is the best bug preventative.

SPICE COOKIES.—Three cups of sugar, one cup of butter, four eggs, four tablespoomsful each of clove, cinnamon and nutmeg, one cup of currants, sufficient flour to make it stiff enough to roll out.

TO CURE CORNS.—Take a lemon and roll it till soft; cut a thick slice and bind it on the corn at night. In the morning, if white and disintegrated, pull it out with your finger nails. Sometimes several applications will be necessary.

TO REMOVE THE IRON TASTE FROM NEW KETTLES.—Boil a handful of hay in them, and repeat the process if necessary. Hay water is a great sweetener of tin, wooden and iron ware. In Irish dairies everything used for milk is scalded with hay water.

TO MAKE FROSTED LEMON PIE.—Extract the juice and grate the rind of one large lemon, yolks of three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one-third cupful of milk or water, tablespoonful of flour; two pies. When baked add frosting and bake light brown. Frosting—whites of three eggs, seven tablespoomsful of powdered sugar.

CURE FOR BURNS.—Charcoal has been discovered to be a sure cure for burns. By laying a piece of cold charcoal upon the burn the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions.

CURE FOR POISON.—Take a heating teaspoomful of common salt and as much ground mustard; stir them in a cup of warm water and drink quickly. This preparation will have hardly reached the stomach before it returns, bringing with it the cause of the trouble. Lest any remnant of the poison remain, let the white of an egg or a teacup of strong coffee be swallowed as soon as the stomach is quiet, because these very common articles nullify a larger number of virulent poisons than almost any medicine.

FRENCH PICKLE.—One peck of green tomatoes sliced, six large onions sliced; mix these and throw over them one teaspoomful of salt and let them stand over night; next day drain them thoroughly, and boil in one quart of vinegar mixed with two quarts of water for fifteen or twenty minutes. Then take four quarts of vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar, one-half pound white mustard seed, two tablespooms ground allspice, and the same of cinnamon, cloves, ginger and ground mustard, throw all together and boil fifteen minutes.

Great Limited Mail Route from St.

Louis to the East composed
of the

VANDALIA LINE, PAN HANDLE
AND
PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

The only route running Pullman Palace Cars from St. Louis to New York without change. This above represents the charted and Unlocked Route from St. Louis to the seaboard, running through one of the most populous and interesting portions of the country, with many large and important cities upon its line. It passes through Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Columbus, Newark, New York, and Jersey City, on its route to New York. *Two Fast Express Trains Daily* Arrived at *Trains from the West and South.*

DAY-EXPRESS.—Leaves the Union Depot, St. Louis, every morning, and being a Fast Express, reaches New York without change. It passes Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars for Columbus, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New York without change, and one change to Boston, Baltimore, and Washington. It arrives at New York early in the afternoon, and is right out, and goes to a day-light view of the far-famed scenery of the Pennsylvania Railroad. *Fast Express* Leaves the Union Depot, St. Louis, every evening, and being a Fast Express, reaches New York without change, and one change to Boston, Baltimore, and Washington. It arrives at New York early in the afternoon, and is right out, and goes to a day-light view of the far-famed scenery of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

TO C. & P. R.—Leaves the Union Depot, St. Louis, every evening, and being a Fast Express, reaches New York without change, and one change to Boston, Baltimore, and Washington. It arrives at New York early in the afternoon, and is right out, and goes to a day-light view of the far-famed scenery of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

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Texas Christian Advocate

SHAW & BLAYLOCK - Publishers.

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Associate Editors.	
B. S. Finley	East Texas Conference
H. S. Thrall	West Texas Conference
W. G. Connor, D. D.	N.W. Texas Conference
S. J. Hawkins	North Texas Conference
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NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.**BISHOP KEENER, PRESIDING.**

Session Opened Wednesday, Oct. 30.

(Special Telegram to Texas Christian Advocate)

The thirteenth session of the Northwest Texas Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, opened October 30, at Belton. Bishop Keener, presiding.

There is a fair attendance.

The Reverends G. W. Swofford, H. B. Henry and W. G. Nelms were chosen Secretaries.

Reports from book agents, and **TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE**, and from the schools under the patronage of the conference were received, and referred to appropriate committees.

The business of the conference is progressing rapidly.

The reports show a prosperous year.

The members of the conference have been well provided for by the hospitable people of Belton.

Rev. Dr. R. A. Young, of Vanderbilt University, Tennessee, and Dr. Wilson, Missionary Secretary, are in attendance.

Weather pleasant.

The Texas and Pacific Railway Company will sell to the members of the North Texas Conference, who attend conference at Terrell, special excursion tickets for one and one-fifth regular fares for the round trip. The trains arrive at Terrell, going east (day train), at 10 A. M.; going west, 2 P. M. Night train, going east, 10 o'clock; going west, 8:30 o'clock. Brethren who come by rail will confer favor on the families who entertain them by coming on the day train. Parties coming on horseback will report at the Methodist church. I have written to the authorities of the Central Road, and will publish their reply if they grant special rates.

R. M. POWERS.

If you will allow me just a little space in the **ADVOCATE**, I will drop a gentle reminder to subscribers who are in arrears with agents. We all feel very grateful to the publishers for their leniency toward us this year. And I hope the many subscribers who have been thus indulged will not forget that the agent told them he would be required to settle with the publishers at conference. The publishers say they can not afford to wait longer—and certainly they should not be required to do so. And I am afraid the preachers can not afford to pay for careless subscribers. So let us all prepare ourselves to square accounts with the close of our ecclesiastical year.

AGENT.

MINUTES OF THE TEXAS ANNUAL CONFERENCES—1878.

We purpose issuing this work as soon after adjournment of last conference as possible. The expense attached to the publication of a work of this kind is necessarily heavy. We appeal to the preachers of the M. E. Church, South, throughout the State to lend us all the assistance possible, by canvassing their respective works, and procuring as many advertisements as possible.

Rates of Advertising—One page, \$10; half page, \$6; quarter page, \$5. The usual commission allowed on all advertisements sent by agents.

SHAW & BLAYLOCK.

THE CITIZEN AND THE SUFFRAGE.

Next to his religious duties, his civil duties are the most obligatory upon a man. It is possible to be devout, and prayerful, and hopeful, in the midst of the wildest anarchy. But it is far easier to exercise the sentiment of reverence when the feet of the Christian are firmly fixed on the rock of a peaceful and stable society. That he may have such peace and stability, it is indispensable that the believer shall discharge his civil duties with conscientious alacrity. Primarily among these civil duties is the suffrage. To vote is not only a privilege. It is more; it is a duty. The ballot that

"Falls like snow-flakes on the sod,
And executes the freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God,"

is the agent of the citizen to express silently, but conclusively, his view of government; his estimate of men; his hope and desire for wise rulers for himself and his children and for all who may be within reach of the influence of his vote, that tongueless missionary that yet "doth speak with most miraculous organ." It is natural, from the very fact of human infirmity, that human organizations will become oppressive or corrupt, or both. With corruption comes weakness. With weak division, and ultimately disruption. Conscience will push itself to the surface and to the front above and before disbanding parties and the strife of selfish antagonism; men are driven from the collective to the individual. Liberated from the bondage of organization that may have survived its uses, they breathe more freely; think more clearly, and act with more wisdom. This is a process by which men are prepared for new and better combinations, on broader platforms and with higher motives. It does seem as if in the beneficent mystery of the "Divine economy" discord becomes a fertilizing quality for concord.

The most casual observer must see that, politically, the people are themselves again. Henry Clay said: "Discussion implies deliberation; deliberation is preliminary to action." The people are up for action. "Men, not measures," seems to be the popular voice.

The **ADVOCATE** takes no part in politics beyond what it must do as a sentinel on the walls of morals and religion. We feel at liberty to say "vote at the election on November 5th for the best men—men who will enforce the law; men who will dignify official places by their integrity, ability and industry." Let the official, whatever he may be—from the highest to the lowest—represent the highest moral sentiment of his constituency, and then their material and political interests will be safe in his hands.

The *Northern Christian Advocate* informs its readers that Rev. Dr. McCarthy, pastor of Ames' M. E. Church, New Orleans, "was compelled to flee the yellow fever," and is spending his time in preaching and "talking over the interests of the church in the Sunny South." If his flock have needed the services of a minister during the terrible epidemic, a Southern Methodist preacher was on hand to soothe the sufferer on the sick-bed, or to offer up a prayer for the dying.

We learn from the *Northwestern* that Dr. Hartzell, editor of the *Southwestern Advocate*—the organ of the Church, North & West—is arousing the church in that section.

One preacher in Indiana was located, and another in Ohio was given the choice between preaching in the conference or running for Congress. He chose the former.

It is well the church (North) is waking up in this matter.

One of these days they will acknowledge the wisdom of their Southern brethren, who have consistently resisted every effort to involve the church in political complications.

When Rev. T. S. Wools, late of the West Texas Conference, was told that he must die, he looked up with a smile, and said: "That matter has been settled long since. I am ready." Thus every preacher should live and die. How many of us have our lamps trimmed and oil in the vessel, only waiting and watching for the Master's call?

A FEATHER IN THE WIND.

A New York paper states that when Father McNamara, the deposed Catholic priest who conducts a mission in Water street of that city, and is seeking to found an "Irish Catholic Church," recently attempted to preach in the gospel tent, "a large force of police was twice compelled to drive back men and women who, in a frenzy of excitement, denounced McNamara." When the services ended the police were compelled to guard him through the crowd to the street car.

The special merits of the case are not before us, but these outbursts of bigotry on the part of the Catholics speak plainly respecting the spirit which animates them, and warns the Protestant world as to what they may expect if Catholicism reaches the ascendancy on this western continent. Freedom of thought and speech is a heresy which finds no favor where Romanism is dominant. In this free country, where the law guarantees to every man the right to follow in religious questions his own convictions, we find in places where Catholics abound, the strong arm of the police is needed to guard a man who revolts from Catholicism and dares to proclaim his convictions. That infuriated crowd of men and women, kept back by the clubs and revolvers of the police, is a warning which it would be well for all Americans to remember. Freedom of thought and speech on all questions of faith and practice is one of the leading principles of Protestantism; submission to Rome is the demand of the Papacy. Which shall prevail? What would the secular press say if Protestants were to mob churches because some individual had changed his creed and was preaching another faith? Leaders by the column would overflow with indignation at the bigotry displayed. Liberty of conscience and freedom of speech would find enthusiastic representatives in every journal from the *Tribune* and *Herald* to the ten-by-twelve village sheet in every obscure village in the land. Pictorial papers would portray the outrageous intolerance of these bigoted sectarians and fervent appeals would be made to the constitution and the law to maintain inviolate this sacred legacy which was bought by the blood of our fathers. A few words in the news column is about all they have to say about this Catholic mob. That the press, to a large extent, is either in the interest or in dread of the Catholic influence no man will question who is familiar with its utterances. Its silence in the presence of such outrages as this Catholic mob gathering with furious demonstrations around a place of public worship is startlingly significant. Protestantism demands no more from the constitution and laws than it would accord to every other faith, but it is its duty to demand that much. It should also demand that the press, which wields such a commanding influence over public sentiment, should be faithful and just in its utterances with reference to the spirit and tendencies of the great moral and religious forces which are leaving their impress on the character and future of our nation.

The candidacy of so many Methodist preachers in the North and West is arousing the church in that section. One preacher in Indiana was located, and another in Ohio was given the choice between preaching in the conference or running for Congress. He chose the former. It is well the church (North) is waking up in this matter. One of these days they will acknowledge the wisdom of their Southern brethren, who have consistently resisted every effort to involve the church in political complications.

Traveling over the broad prairies of Western Texas, and remembering the vast extent of the uncultivated lands of North and Northwest Texas, we imagine we can see a partial solution to the labor question which is pressing so heavily on older and more densely populated regions. The excess of the labor supply over the demand, is reducing the wages of the laborer to the borders of perpetual starvation. If half the miners of Pennsylvania and operatives in the manufacturing districts of New England were at work on the fertile prairies or rich bottom lands of Texas, there would be room and more work for the other half who remain at home.

Col. R. M. Moore, Special Agent of the Treasury Department, stationed at San Antonio, reached this city on a visit on Monday last. The Colonel has just returned from an extended trip along the Rio Grande frontier. We are pleased to see him back to the city of his former residence, evidencing the healthfulness of the journey he has taken, and so warmly welcomed by his old friends.

HIS HEART LINGERS IN THE WORK.

Among the touching incidents which transpired at the West Texas Conference was the statement of Bro. Belvin while representing the case of one of our venerable superannuated preachers. At a recent interview the venerable superannuate said that when he died he wanted his house and little piece of land, and all his property, consisting of a few cows and pigs, his faithful circuit horse and well-worn buggy to go to the conference for the special benefit of the worn-out preachers and their families. After giving his life to the service of the church he wants all he has to go to the church when he is done with earth.

Bro. Belvin also stated that the mind of this worn-out veteran is all the time on the work and amid the scenes of his labors on our western frontier. He spends hours in laying off districts and circuits, embracing the mountain ranges and hills and beautiful running streams which he traversed before the broad roads which accompany civilization opened a plain path to the traveler. His mind anticipates the future of that region, and, peopling in imagination those still unsettled wilds with the population which is surely coming there, he is eager for the field to be laid off and the preacher to be at work. The worn-out messenger of God perhaps sees more clearly than the rest of us what will be in a very few years in that beautiful region. Standing amid the shadows of the tomb, and with the opening light of a better world, his vision may be clearer because his faith is stronger than ours. One of these days the vision of that departing messenger of God will be realized, and those hills and fertile valleys will be crowded with busy populations, and circuits and stations and broad districts will be embraced in boundaries this faithful man of God once traversed as a pioneer missionary. As the old men pass away let the young men gird themselves for battle.

The movement in the East gives promise of a war between England and Afghanistan. The kingdom of the Emir lies between the Asiatic possessions of Russia and England, and it is a matter of importance to the latter power to possess herself of its strongholds before the Russian Bear places his paw upon it. The fact that an English envoy was treated with less dignity than the importance of that great Power's representatives demand, is a plea which will excuse the conquest of that people. If this fails in view of submission on the part of the Emir, another pretext will be found. The Emir, however, has no thought of submission, and the probability is increasing that the English troops will soon be in a new path of conquest. Russia may give aid and comfort to the Afghans, but just now is not in a condition to rush into a war with England. One of these days the question of supremacy in the East will be decided, and possibly England is only clearing battle fields for the coming conflict.

Traveling over the broad prairies of Western Texas, and remembering the vast extent of the uncultivated lands of North and Northwest Texas, we imagine we can see a partial solution to the labor question which is pressing so heavily on older and more densely populated regions. The excess of the labor supply over the demand, is reducing the wages of the laborer to the borders of perpetual starvation. If half the miners of Pennsylvania and operatives in the manufacturing districts of New England were at work on the fertile prairies or rich bottom lands of Texas, there would be room and more work for the other half who remain at home.

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THE APOSTOLIC SPIRIT.

The cheerful tone of the West Texas preachers at their recent conference at San Marcos was inspiring. Their salaries had been small and only a portion reported their claims fully met, yet they had lived through the year, the church was prospering and they were happy. Some of the laborers on the broad frontier are exposed to perils which would test the nerves of men who are not familiar with wild Western life, and yet they spoke cheerfully of their past year's service. Bro. Thornberry, whose district is styled the "outside row," as there is nothing but an unbroken wilderness beyond its limits, and whose quarterly round carries him a large portion of the time through the Indian range, admitted he was frightened once. He got bravely over it. We have some recollections of a frontier district, and if memory serves us right, we felt very serious during a large portion of each round. The men who take their lives in their hands to preach the gospel to the scattered population of our border, are in earnest. The people in that region appreciate the preacher's work and the most reckless men are often cordial in their expressions of respect for men who, with but little hope of fee or reward, bring them the message of peace.

"I may die," said one of the frontier preachers to us one evening, "by the hands of the Indians, but I am trying to be ready. If I die, I want —, to preach my funeral sermon, as he took me into the church." We have a profound respect for these men of nerve and faith, raised up, as we believe, of God, to subdue this wilderness by the power of the cross.

THE CONFERENCE COLLECTION.

The appeal of a pastor in last week's issue in behalf of the superannuated preachers and the widows and orphans of preachers who have died in the regular work, should find a cordial response in every preacher's heart. Too often the collection is put off till the last moment, and then blended with other collections. A rainy Sunday may prevent the collection at the last chance, and the preacher, out of sheer shame, slides into his report at conference a dollar, and thus evades the reproof due his neglect.

This is wrong. No claim comes with such peculiar force to the preacher. Before the roll-call of another conference is heard he may be in the grave, and his wife and children may wait with eager anxiety, during long and weary months, for the slender contribution gathered by the church for their relief. It may be all they have in this world to keep the wolf from their door.

Let each one look over the list of superannuated preachers on his conference roll, and recall the day when those men were leaders in our branch of the sacramental host.

Let him examine the list of widows and orphans, whose chief support is their conference fund, and remember the day when their husbands and fathers stood side by side with him in many a hard fought battle for the cross. When those men died they left their families to the guardianship of the church. If the church forgets them, their comrades at least should remember their obligations to the charge left to their care.

The church needs only to be reminded of this claim to secure a liberal response. They may listen coldly to other calls, but the story of the worn-out preacher and the plain, unvarnished recital of the loneliness and struggle with poverty of the widows and orphans of the men who once stood as watchmen on the walls of Zion will insure a liberal response from a grateful people.

Let each preacher, this year, make special inquiries into the condition of these worn-out preachers or the claimants on the widows' and orphans' fund, and he will be furnished with arguments which will move his own heart as well as the hearts of the people.

See Sunday-school lessons on second page.

CULTIVATE YOUR GIFT.

"I have no gift for preaching or talking to children."

The tone in which the confession was made had in it an implied compliment to the speaker's intellectual endowments. His loftier mind could not bend to the level of the little ones. He could reason with men of culture and thought, and supply them with the mental pabulum their superior endowments demanded. He handled heavy artillery. His bow was only bent against the eagle in the sky. "No gift for preaching to the children!" How would that assertion have sounded in response to the command, "Feed my lambs," which fell on the ears of the disciples when standing with their risen Master beside their fishing boats and bursting nets on the shores of Gennesaret? If you love Me, "feed my sheep" and "feed my lambs," was the line of argument with which the Master subdued the heart of his sorrowing yet devoted disciple. If ye love me, ye will love those I came to save. When that love exists in the heart, a voice will be found to move the hearts of the little ones.

As surely as Christ committed the little ones, in those words addressed to Peter, to the special charge of those who must bear His message to a dying world, so surely will the church suffer if the preacher neglects this department of his work. Some branches of the church rely chiefly on the instruction of children for their growth. They not only train their own children, but they draft largely on others which are negligent in this direction. The hearts of children ever respond to those who love them. Their affections lead them toward the pastor and the church where they find the warmest efforts for their benefit. The fact that so many of our young people find their way into other churches can be explained, to a large degree, by the failure of the pastor to win their regard. They often attend Methodist Sunday-schools, but are found in other congregations. The fact that so few of our children worship with their parents after the Sunday-school is dismissed may have a cause which the preacher should take to heart. If he interests himself in the children, they will love to hear him preach or talk. If he studies their wants and watches over them as a faithful shepherd, the parents may be aroused and provide means to bring their children more directly under the influence of the church.

We know a preacher who never neglects an opportunity to address the children. Recently, he visited a community where, on a former occasion, he had held a children's meeting. The grown-up people may have forgotten his words, but the children remembered him and also the words he had spoken. Their greetings on the street and their welcome in the congregation was no doubt a sweeter reward than the plaudits of many wiser people over an eloquent discourse. We saw a mother approach the altar when the congregation was dispersing, and say, as she presented her children: "My little girls would not leave without saying good-bye to Brother —." An angel might envy such an expression from these little ones.

Who can tell how long the impressions will last, when made by the true and loving words of a preacher interested in the work, on the hearts of children! If the preacher only knew it, these little ones open an inviting field, and will yield to the faithful laborer a harvest which will make his heart rejoice when called upon to render his last account.

From the estate of Rev. W. Schofield, of Australia, the Wesleyan Church of that country will receive about \$200,000 for church extension purposes.

Texas Christian Advocate

PUBLISHERS' NOTICES.

AGENTS sending us new subscribers or renewals, will please affix to their signatures the word "Agent."

We desire to send the *Advocate* to every person in Texas, but we expect all who do not forward us five subscribers, to pay \$1.25 as subscription.

REMIT by Postoffice Money Order, Draft or Registered Letter.

The date on the address of your paper indicates the expiration of subscription. Renew at least two weeks in advance to prevent losing a number.

PARTIES desiring to make contracts for advertising, should write for card rates.

BUSINESS letters and communications should be addressed to

SHAW & BLAYLOCK,
Publishers.

ADVERTISING RATES:

One-half Inch one insertion.....	\$1.50
Each consecutive insertion.....	1.00
One Inch one insertion.....	2.00
Each consecutive insertion.....	1.50
Space.	
One-half Inch.....	1 Mo 2 Mo 3 Mo 6 Mo 1 Year
\$3.00 \$5.00 \$7.00 \$12.00 \$18.00	
One Inch.....	5.00 8.50 11.50 20.00 30.00
Two Inches.....	9.00 15.00 22.00 35.00 54.00
Three Inches.....	13.00 22.00 35.00 54.00 86.00
Four Inches.....	16.00 26.00 37.00 61.00 96.00
Six Inches.....	23.00 38.00 55.00 92.00 138.00
One-half Column.....	30.00 50.00 69.00 120.00 180.00
One Column.....	50.00 83.00 116.00 200.00 300.00

CHANGES.—Any advertisement may be changed monthly free of charge.

For double column advertisements 10 per cent. added to the regular rates.

For triple column advertisements 25 per cent. added to regular rates.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—Heading matter quoted, and editorial notices, add 25 per cent. to regular rates.

No advertisement counted less than one-half inch.

Eight words make one line of an advertisement; 10 lines one inch; 7 average words make one line special or local notice; 10 lines one inch.

No improper or objectionable matter inserted on any terms.

For further information, address

SHAW & BLAYLOCK, Publishers.

For particulars regarding Electric Belts, address PULVERMACHE GALVANIC CO., Cincinnati, Ohio. 39-2600.

LADIES out of employment should secure territory to introduce that superb book for women, *Buckeye Cookery and Practical Housekeeping*. For particulars, address

7-10 SHAW & BLAYLOCK, Galveston.

NOTICE.

The members of the North Texas Conference who intend bringing their wives to Terrell to attend conference will please inform us at once. R. M. POWERS.

NOTICE.

Applicants for admission on trial in the North Texas Annual Conference will meet the committee at the Methodist church in Terrell, Nov. 19th, at 9 A.M. W. H. Moss, Chairman Com.

To the Members of the Texas Annual Conference.

Dear Brethren.—It is respectfully requested of each of you who will be accompanied by your wife to the session of the conference, to inform me at the earliest date practicable. We want to make your stay with us as pleasant as possible. T. W. ROGERS.

NOTICE.

The undergraduates of the Third Years' Class will meet the committee for the same at the Methodist church, in Tyler, on Tuesday morning at nine o'clock, December 10th, to be examined, previous to the opening of the session of the East Texas Conference. DANIEL MORSE, Chairman of Committee.

BLESSING & BRO.

The old Established and Reliable Photographers of Texas.

Are still at their old stand, 174 Tremont Street, Galveston, where they will be pleased to see their friends and patrons. All kinds of pictures executed in the finest style of the art and at reasonable prices. PHOTO-CRHO-MATERIAL and CONVEX GLASS for sale. Send for price list. 54-12.

E. E. RICE & CO.,

Galveston. TEXAS.

SEEDSMEN.

have on hand a large stock of fresh Garden and Flower Seeds. Orders from the country promptly filled at lowest rates.

Sends to the amount of four pounds can be sent by mail at 1 cent per ounce. 49-13.

J. B. BARTON,

Agent for Kepp's Celebrated Shirts.

174—Tremont Street, Galveston—174

Finest Quality Dress Shirts, 6 for \$9; second quality Dress Shirts, 6 for \$8; best Jean Drawers, 75 cents per pair; Gause Undershirts, very best, 85 cents; second quality, 60 cents. Quality guaranteed. Send for price list and directions for self-measurement. No stamp required.

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—This standard liniment has been before the people for over forty years, it having been first manufactured in 1833, and it is safe to assert that no preparation in the market has so fully stood the test of time and been received with such universal favor as the Gargling Oil. It is found in nearly every household in this country, and is also sold extensively in Europe. From a very small beginning the Gargling Oil Company has been obliged to steadily increase its facilities for manufacturing and now employs an army of men, and occupies magnificent buildings of its own. Much of the success of the company is due to the careful and efficient management of Mr. John Hodge, who for some time has held the responsible position of Secretary, and who is also proprietor of the Hodge Opera House, one of the finest buildings in Lockport, New York. The Gargling Oil is for sale at all the drug stores. —Quincy (Illi.) Whig.

The Centaur Liniments are of two kinds. The White is for the human family, the Yellow is for horses, sheep and other animals. Testimonials of the effects produced by these remarkable preparations are wrapped around every bottle, and may be procured of any druggist, or by mail from the office of the CENTAUR COMPANY, 46 Dey street, New York city.

LADIES who want paying employment at home, should introduce that royal book, *Buckeye Cookery*, and that there is a good market for it. Write at once for particulars. 7-12 SHAW & BLAYLOCK, Galveston.

The Life of Bison Marvin should be in every family library, no matter how small. Send to Shaw & Blaylock for terms & agents.

Texas Items.

Geo. L. McNutt, a respected resident of Hearne, was struck by a freight train on the 23d at Hearne, and his foot so crushed as to make amputation necessary.

Reports from the ninety-one county judges of the operations of public schools for the past year show an average attendance of over 65 per cent. of the scholastic population in those counties, and average a duration of a term of four and a half months. This is a better showing than has been made under any previous school law.

The Board of Health of Dallas, at a meeting on the 23d inst., extended quarantine until the mercury shall have fallen to 32°. Much complaint is made at their action, and a call for a meeting on Friday night is being circulated for signatures among the merchants to demand the raising of quarantine on travel and traffic with all points north and east of Memphis.

Strict quarantine was re-established against Matamoros, at six o'clock p.m., on the 21st inst., by Brownsville, it having transpired that the Mexican quarantine against Bagdad was very loosely conducted. Passengers and freight by New Orleans steamers arrived in Matamoros the next day after the steamers touched at Bagdad. No fever has appeared in Matamoros as yet.

John Wilson, a passenger on the Texas and Pacific, was arrested at Dallas for an aggravated assault on the porter of the train. The porter was unpleasant to him and Wilson drew a knife and threatened to cut his throat. The porter was protected by passengers.

Deputy Sheriff Frank Rather and Frank Venable had returned a prisoner to the jail at Belton, whom they had permitted to see his wife, and while near the iron cage one of the prisoners, Thomas Richardson, of Coleman county, confined therein, and who was sentenced recently to the penitentiary for five years for horse-stealing, reached through the bars of the cage, snatched Venable's pistol, and shot him through the body. He then leveled his pistol on Rather, when he was in turn shot by Rather. Mr. Venable cannot recover, and the prisoner is expected to die, as he is shot through near the heart.

RINGGOLD BARRACKS, via San Antonio, Oct. 24.—Lieuts. Gilmore and Pinder, of the Eighth U. S. cavalry, returned to Ringgold Barracks on the 24th, from their scout, making a very rapid march in pursuit of a band of ninety Kickapoo Indians, supposed to have been depredating in the vicinity of Calahan's ranch, and to have killed three men. These officers are of the opinion that no Indians have made their appearance on this side of the Rio Grande, or in the Nueces valley this moon, and the recent rumor was started by cowardly Mexican shepherds.

The Texas Western N. G. Railway is being reorganized. It is intended to extend the road. J. Gutherie, charged with express robbery and forgery at Terrell, in January, 1874, goes to Huntsville on three convictions for five, seven and ten years. Gutherie was operator at the station, and received information that \$1000 was en route. He withheld the telegram from McCaughan, the station agent, forged his name to the receipt, pocketed the money, and fled. He was captured in St. Louis by detectives.

J. C. Bogel, formerly a wholesale grocer and liquor dealer of Dallas, and Jno. B. Bissell, an ex-employee of the Texas and Pacific Railroad, have been arrested for robbing that corporation. Bogel is charged with receiving and selling for the agents' account two cars of boots and shoes, one of hats, four of caddies, and one-half box of chewing tobacco, stolen from the company's freight warerooms. Bissell is charged with appropriating and shipping three bales of cotton delivered to the Texas and Pacific Company for transportation to parties in Galveston, part of the proceeds of which are to his credit on the books of the consignees. Bail was fixed at \$1000 each, which was readily furnished. Adams and Leonard, bankers, going on the bond of Bissell, and A. Davis, of Schneider & Davis, wholesale grocers, going on the bond of Bogel. The arrest, though anticipated through the tongue of busy gossip, is a surprise. The parties occupy high positions of trust, Bogel being assessor and collector of the city, and Bissell is his assistant in the office.

Deputy Marshal Ed. Callaway arrested some seventeen of the parties charged with preventing Messrs. Bristol and Sharpe, the Greenback speakers, from delivering an address at Willis, Montgomery county.

The Central Railroad carried into Houston on the 28th 3935 bales cotton.

The breaking of a rail threw the smoking car, ladies car, and two sleepers from the track, on the Central road on morning of 29th, when three miles south of Hempstead. Several passengers were scratched and slightly bruised, and a Mrs. Harvey, of Liberty, was injured by having a rib broken and sustaining other injuries, but to what extent is not yet known. A convict was most seriously hurt. As the cars left the track, no delay to trains leaving this evening will be necessary.

The Fort Worth and Yuma stage, coming to Fort Worth on 29th inst., when near Mary's creek, close to the scene of the Weatherford stage robbery, was robbed by two masked men. The passengers were Major J. T. Chidester, chief of the stage line; R. E. Williams, late a member of Peak's rangers; F. C. Cross, of Stephenville, and B. B. Fly, of Nashville, Tenn., on his way home from Mexico. They were ordered to alight, and while covered by the cocked revolver of one robber, were plundered by the others. All had the bulk of their valuables concealed, and the robbers secured only about \$20 from the passengers. The mail sacks were then rifled and about \$90 secured, some money packages being overlooked. The robbers are supposed to be the same who plundered the Weatherford stage recently. The Fort Yuma stage company offers \$500 reward for the capture and conviction of the robbers.

Quarantine has been raised by Dallas, Marshall, and other cities on the northern border of the State, except on passengers, mails, freight, etc., from districts known to be infected with yellow fever. Houston still maintains its quarantine against Little Rock.

Major Jones has returned from the frontier. He reports that recently Indians stole horses from within stone's throw of fort McKavett, and got away. He thinks the parties that murdered the three young girls recently were not Indians, but Mexicans. The frontier generally he reports much excited and discouraged over the prospect of reducing the State troops. In portions of the country where they have been temporarily removed the settlers have been obliged to fall back.

WASHINGTON'S LAUGH.—A writer in *Lippincott's Magazine* tells the following story, which she heard when a little girl from Mrs. Madison:

"One day in Philadelphia," said Mistress Dolly Madison, I was sitting in my parlor with a very dear friend, Mrs. R. B. Lee, when in walked Payne Todd (her son) dressed in my calico bed-gown.

While we were laughing at the figure he cut the servant threw open the door and announced General and Mrs. Washington. What to do with that dreadful boy I didn't know. He could not face the President in that garb. Neither could he leave the room without meeting them, for the door they were entering was the only one. I made him crawl quickly under a low settee on which I was sitting. I had just time to arrange the drapery when the Washingtons entered. After the courtly greeting, and the usual compliments of the season, there came from under the settee a heavy sigh, which evidently attracted the General's notice. However, I only talked and laughed a little louder, hoping to divert his attention, when—oh, me!—there came an outcry and a kick that could not be ignored. So I stopped down and dragged Payne out by the leg. General Washington's dignity left him for once. Laugh! Why, he fairly roared!

The sight of that boy in that gown, all so unexpected, coming wrong end first from under my seat—it was too much."

Every look, tone, gesture of a man is a symbol of his complete nature. If we apply the microscope severely enough we can discern the fine organization by which the soul sends itself out in every act of the being. And the more perfectly developed the creature, the more significant, and yet the more mysterious is every habit, and every motion mightier than habit, of body or soul.—Winthrop.

Most persons are particularly spiteful against those foibles in others which they themselves have. They remind us of the monkey scratching and grinning at the mimic monkey in the looking glass.

"Why does lightning so rarely strike twice in the same place?" Professor Wortman asked the new boy in the class of natural philosophy. "Hub!" said the new boy, "it never needs to."

Which are the lightest men, Irishmen, Scotchmen, or Englishmen? In Ireland there are men of Cork, in Scotland there are men of Ayr (air), but on the Thames are lightermen.

GENERAL NOTES.

The Augusta Chronicle contains an appeal from ex-Confederates in behalf of the widow and children of the late Lieut. Benner, who volunteered to command the steamboat Chambers, with relief for the yellow fever districts that were isolated along the Mississippi river, and who died at Memphis. The New York Chamber of Commerce appropriated \$3000 for the relief of the widow.

OCTOBER 26.—J. L. YELTON—has sent... Jo F. Thompson—obituary.

J. G. CRAWFORD—residence.

OCTOBER 26.—I. Z. T. MORRIS—marriage notice.

H. A. BOURLAND—obituary... John Adams—obituary.... L. W. Thompson—obituary.... F. M. Stovall—J. H. Miller—obituary.

Theophilus Luke M. D. —W. C. Blair—communication.... J. H. Miller—remit to suit your convenience.... W. A. Morgan—specimen sentence.... L. L. Lemon—obituary.

François A. Allen—subscribers.... H. T. Hill—Billington—tribute of respect.... M. C. Stone—\$1.25.... Wm H. White, Jr.... D. S. Watkins—subscribers.... A. Fisher—appointments.... J. L. Murray—address changes.... R. M. Powers—J. L. Murray—subscribers.... R. H. Revin—appointments.

To show the growing importance of the cattle of the great plains and the mountain region beyond, assessment returns of the present year give the number of head of cattle to be as follows: California, 650,000; Colorado, 550,000; Utah, 350,000; Montana, 300,000; Wyoming, 226,000; Washington Territory, 200,000; Oregon, 175,000.

Fresh, green wood loses a third of its weight in seasoning, equal to 150 gallons in every cord. The burning of one cord of green wood absorbs as much heat in evaporating this extra water as would be sufficient to heat 780 gallons from freezing to boiling. Seven cords of dry, hard wood have as much heating power as eight cords of green.

Few men have been more fortunate as book-makers than Alex. H. Stephens, whose "Constitutional View of the War," two volumes, has sold, it is said, to the extent of fully 70,000 copies. He has received a royalty of twenty-five cents a volume, and has, in consequence, made \$55,000 from the work—more than most professional authors make in their entire lives. All this and more he lost by his partnership in the Atlanta Sun, of which he was for some time political editor as well as co-proprietor. He is not a man to keep money, for which, indeed, except so far as independence goes, he cares nothing. Although for many years in receipt of a handsome income from his law practice, and notwithstanding his simple tastes and habits, his unlimited hospitality and constant giving to all who need, or assume to need, help, have prevented his acquisition of anything like fortune. In fact, to-day, he is ranked as a poor man, largely owing to the Atlanta Sun. Journalism is always an expensive experiment, and has been consumer of boundless capital.

Hartwell, the conductor, who is charged with having caused the accident at Woolaston, on the Old Colony railroad, is adjudged guilty of manslaughter and held for trial in December. The engineer, Hurlburt, of the freight train, was adjudged guilty of gross negligence.

The Omaha Bee of the 10th inst. says: "Mr. Salisbury, of Salt Lake, one of the proprietors of the Cheyenne and Black Hills Stage Line, passed through the city on Tuesday, on his way West. He had been to Cincinnati to make arrangements for the construction of a burglar-proof safe, to be used on the Cheyenne and Black Hills treasure coach. He says that this safe is to be so made that it will withstand the operations of stage robbers for 56 hours of uninterrupted work. The builders of the safe, which is to weigh one ton, will guarantee it to do this, and furthermore, will agree to make good any loss if the safe is opened within 56 hours. Mr. Salisbury states that if the contemplated safe, which is to be completed within two weeks, comes up to his expectations and the representations of the builders, he will have six more made for the transportation of treasure. He says that although the recent robbery of \$25,000 was a heavy blow, the company does not propose to abandon

Texas Christian Advocate

News of the Week.

Foreign.

LONDON, Oct. 23.—The Albanian league here, according to the Vienna *Presse*, disclaims all responsibility for the murder of Mehemet Ali Pasha, which occurred at Jakova, Albania, early in September. The league declares that the murder was perpetrated by brigands. The *Times*' Vienna correspondent thinks this explanation will be accepted by the Porte and the matter compromised, so as to avoid the necessity of sending troops to punish the Albanians.

The *Bombay Gazette* states that the advance upon Cabul has been postponed until next year, with a view of more effectually coercing the Emir than by a mere dash at the present time. The *Gazette* says that it would be better to spend some months in organizing an irresistible force than to neglect the necessary precautions, and thus jeopardize the safety of the empire.

The insurrection in the province of Leisian continues, and Persian troops are marching against the insurgents.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The annual conference of the Home Rulers at Dublin, yesterday, adopted a resolution virtually approving the policy of parliamentary obstruction pursued by Charles Stewart, the new member from Lette, and Jos. Gilliss, the Bigazar member from Cavan. No action was taken regarding the leadership of party.

The *Telegraph's* Vienna special says all idea of provoking a crisis in the ministry of the empire by a hostile vote has been abandoned by a majority of both the Austrian and German party, for fear of provoking a conflict with the Emperor.

EDINBURGH, Oct. 24.—The *Scotsman* says a call for \$3,000 per share will be made on the shareholders of the City of Glasgow bank immediately.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The cabinet has been summoned to meet in council to-morrow. The *Times* says this step is well advised, in view of the serious Indian situation, and the new controversies in relation to Turkey.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The St. Petersburg *Gazeta* declares that although England may seek redress from the Emir, if she be victorious, the fate of Afghanistan must not be decided without the consent of Russia.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Several German socialist newspapers, anticipating suppression, announce their discontinuance, but at the same time advertise the appearance of new journals by the same publishers; thus the *Vorwärts*, a particularly violent socialist organ, announces the speedy appearance of a paper to be named the *Reform Journal*, to be devoted to the general interests of the people. The editor of the St. Petersburg *Russki Pravda* has received his first warning, for printing a letter to Gen. Dienteto, the newly appointed chief of secret police, exhorting him to deal leniently with political offenders. The *Gazeta* has received its first warning, and its sale on the street has been suspended for attacking the general anti-socialist law.

MADRID, Oct. 25.—As the king was driving in a street known as Callemayor, this evening, a man fired a pistol at him. The king escaped unhurt, and continued on his way to the palace, amid the acclamations of the crowd. His assailant was immediately seized by soldiers and taken to prison.

The would-be assassin is named Juan Moncasi; aged 23; by trade a cooper, and a native of Tarragona. He says he is a member of the international society, and that the crime was premeditated. He arrived at Madrid on October 20th. His bullet struck nobody. Moncasi was rescued with difficulty from some women, who wished to lynch him. All foreign ministers and diplomats in Madrid congratulated the king on his escape. A solemn Te Deum will be sung to-morrow. Judicial proceedings against the assassin have already been commenced.

BOMBAY, Oct. 24.—The organization of the Quetta column is approaching completion. It will have six months supplies by the first instant. Difficulties in regard to forage and water continue. Accounts differ as to the tone of the Emir's reply, but all agree that its substance is not satisfactory.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Alexandria says the inundation from the Domietta branch of the Nile is advancing, and now covers 120 square miles. Twenty villages have been submerged, and from six hundred to one thousand lives have been lost.

The correspondent of the *Times* says: If the latest news be true, the affairs near Constantinople are more and more assuming some semi-hostile phase, as before the meeting of the Berlin Congress.

Turkish troops moved into the positions evacuated by the Russians, and earth works are being repaired and armed before Constantinople and Gallipoli. Turks are arriving to increase their force, and are summoning half-pay officers to active duty. A special committee for the defense of the capital has been formed at the Seraskierate.

The ironmasters of the North of England have decided to reduce the rate of wages five per cent. on November 30. The operatives will probably strenuously resist a reduction.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—A St. Petersburg dispatch says the semi-official *Journal de St. Petersbourg*, in commenting on the references to the Afghan question in Sir Stafford Northcote's recent speeches, says: If Great Britain is aiming at an extension of its frontier in Asia, an attempt to carry out such a policy might easily lead to serious complications.

The *Standard* publishes a sensational dispatch from Vienna to the effect that Russia's military preparations are so vast that nobody can doubt that she is bent on further conquests. The only question appears to be, if she will wait till spring or recommence war before that time.

The excuse will probably be the outbreaks of Bulgarians, which were gotten up by Russians. A camp of 60,000 men is forming at Kischneff, to replace troops who cross the Balkans southward. Russia refuses to evacuate Dobrudscha or Roumania until Roumania has concluded an offensive and defensive alliance. Russian agents openly claim that Moldavia, as far as Sereth, must become Russian.

The *Times*, in its leading editorial, says: Russia ventures to stand in the way of the execution of the Berlin treaty because she trusts to the forbearance of the other powers. A word spoken in earnest by England or Austria would bring her to her senses in a moment. It is preposterous to assert that our hands can be tied by the Afghan affair. We must force ourselves upon Afghanistan to the exclusion of others who have no right there. Our course is clear; when we shall enter upon it is another question. Certain, however, the decisive campaign will not commence before spring. Our attention will meanwhile be given to carrying out the Berlin treaty.

Reuter's dispatch from Vienna says negotiations have been proceeding there the last few days for the conclusion of an offensive and defensive alliance between Servia and Greece.

LOXON, Oct. 27.—A Reuter telegram from Rome says it is thought probable that negotiations between Germany and the Vatican may be discontinued, in consequence of the difficulty of effecting a compromise acceptable to both the Vatican and the German ultramontanes.

BOMBAY, Oct. 27.—The *Times* of India, says the fortress of Ali Musjid has been reconnoitred; guns were seen in position, but the intrenchments are poor. Afghanian factories are actively at work changing rifles into breech-loaders. It is reported that the Emir's troops are dying at Jellalabad, and a forcible levy has been ordered.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 27.—Baker Pasha has undertaken to complete the fortifications of Constantinople within two months, and has ordered Osman Pasha and the minister of war to give him most ample assistance.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 28.—Baker Pasha has commenced work on the Chatalda lines of the new fortifications of Constantinople.

BOMBAY, Oct. 28.—The field army of the Emir, it is believed, numbers 50,000 infantry, 12,000 cavalry, and 200 guns, including a battery of Armstrong guns.

LOXON, Oct. 28.—The statement published in the *Fanfulla*, a Roman newspaper, yesterday, "that England has taken the initiative in proposing a protest against Russia's delay in executing the treaty of Berlin; that France is perfectly in accord with England, and probably Italy and Austria, between whom relations are now very cordial, join in the protest," is believed to be correct. The *Observer* yesterday published what was probably a semi-official note to the same effect.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 28.—In a circular to the signatory powers in regard to a new rebellion south of the Balkans, the Porte describes the condition of Mussulmans in Bulgaria as terrible, and declares that a foreign power is co-operating with Slavonic committees, and aiming at the establishment of a new independent State.

In another note addressed to Lobanoff, the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, the Porte charges Russia with connivance at the plans of the rebels, and demands her aid in suppressing a rebellion begun under the eyes of the Russian troops.

The Porte hesitates to appoint a Governor for Eastern Roumelia for

fear of a conflict between the Russian and Turkish authorities. The Russians have informed the national commission that it is impossible at present to restore the Turkish judiciary in Eastern Roumelia. The Russian authorities desire, in the interest of the province itself, to continue in the administration of its affairs as long as it is necessary.

LONDONDERRY, Oct. 28.—Lord Dufferin, late Governor-General of Canada, who arrived on the Polyesian, was welcomed by the Mayor, High Sheriff and a number of other dignitaries. The freedom of the city was tendered him. Lord Dufferin, in returning thanks, said he left Canada as loyal and contented as Great Britain could desire.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—She Simla correspondent of the *Telegraph* denies the reports of backwardness in preparations for war. He state that the valuable contingency of 5000 men has been obtained from the natives. The *Daily Telegraph's* Vienna dispatch says for the present 18,000 Turkish troops will operate against the Bulgarian insurgents.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The strike of the Clyde iron-workers has commenced. The Engineers' Society, numbering 12,000 men, have determined to strike, if a reduction of wages is enforced. The firm of John Elder & Co. have decided to discharge 1200 of their hands. They employ 4000.

The Manchester *Guardian* publishes statistics showing that about sixty per cent. of the looms and spindles in Lancashire and Cheshire cotton districts have stopped or are working on short time.

A special from Vienna to Brussels says that England has addressed a protest to Russia against her non-execution of the treaty of Berlin; but the *Times*, in a leading editorial article, while admitting that the time has come when some step must be taken, thinks collective representation of the powers will be the most effectual, and believes France, Austria and Germany will not hesitate to unite with England in the protection of the provisions of the treaty.

A dispatch to the *Times* from Berlin says it has now transpired that a strong Russian force was concentrated on the Bollorhia frontier till the close of the Congress, and were in readiness to execute her share of the treaty of Berlin.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 30.—The market here is steady. Sales 265 bales. Quotations: Low Ordinary, nominal; Ordinary, 7½c.; Good Middling, 10½c.

At New Orleans, market steady, with good demand; no supply; Good Ordinary, nominal; Low Middling, 9½c.; Middling 10½c. Sales, 300 bales.

At Liverpool, the market for spots is dull; Midding Uplands 6½d.; Middling 6 1½d.

The market here is steady. Sales 265 bales.

Quotations: Low Ordinary, nominal; Ordinary, 7½c.; Good Ordinary, 8; Low Middling, 10½c.; Middling, 9c.; Good Middling, 10½c.

At Galveston, market steady, with good demand; no supply; Good Ordinary, nominal; Low Middling, 9½c.; Middling 10½c. Sales, 300 bales.

At New York, the market opened quiet; closed firm. Sales to-day 504 bales. Quotations for all grades are as follows: Ordinary, 7½c.; Good Ordinary, 8 11½c.; Low Middling, 9 5½c.; Middling 9½c.; Good Middling, 10½c.

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