



## Texas Christian Advocate.

NOTES FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

It was one of the warmest days of July's heated term that greeted us on the road from Gainesville to Carolina. A good rain had fallen at Augusta and then all was changed. As we crossed the Savannah river the fresh air from the east, cooled by the late showers, came as a genial welcome to children who had been absent from native land and home for a long time. Yes, it was our old home, and memory holds a court of other days. If Orison in a foreign land finds his tears flowing and his soul awakened to a higher state of virtue as he hears his native song, how much more may children coming home after years of absence yield to the power of association. A little change of an old song tells the story:

The sigh will burst, the joy will start,  
And all of truth his soul still fills,  
The best, the purest of his heart,  
Is awakened by his native hills.

This reverie must not last, for we are passing familiar places we have longed to see. There is Graniteville, the first cotton factory we knew of in the State; Aikin, the renowned resort for consumptives; Grahams, Blackville, Bamberg, Branchville, all of them little depots formerly, but now prosperous towns with long streets, good sidewalks and handsome dwellings. Everything on the way shows industry and progress. The fact is, the country has gone right ahead and has not missed us at all, a fact more gratifying than mortifying. But here we are at Orangeburg, the place from which we went twenty-two years ago, and here stand Captain Moss and his son Hart ready with carriage to take us home, where the family anxiously wait to receive us. I must let the curtain drop over the reunion of our family circle. The love we cherish for each other was mellowed and sanctified by the loss of some who were dear as our lives. The meeting of those who are left on this side the river seemed an earnest of our meeting on the other shore. Memory keeps a separate page for that night's record, and it is sacred.

The old village of Orangeburg has grown to be an interesting town. A cotton factory, ice factory, artesian water and street cars, entitle it to its present name, the "Town on the Edisto." The most interesting institution is the Claflin University for colored students. Here instruction is given to male and female in literature and in industrial arts. It was begun by a Northern philanthropist and enlarged with funds from the State. The grounds are spacious and the buildings ample for the varied departments in operation. It is unfair to decide as to the effect of such an institution on the colored population at present. The glamour of teaching and preaching is so great that they are not apt to make the best use of their opportunity to improve in useful trades just now, but the vision will depart and Jacob will have to take up his staff again. The educated negroes are the colored aristocracy, but the tribe of Ham is so numerous that labor is cheap and house servants plentiful. In our brother's family are the same servants they had before the war. I performed the marriage between Patty and her husband, and they live as man and wife still. Aunt Sary, who had charge of the little girls, Annie and Carrie, now charming young ladies, is now the efficient cook. They tell a good story of Aunt Sary and the earthquake. The white members of the family were absent and Sary was alone in her house saying her prayers at the time of the first severe shake. She thought it was the devil trying to break up her devotions, and spoke to the invisible and said: "You steppen mighty heavy to-night, but I ain't gwine for to stop," and she held the fort.

There has been some trouble between the whites and blacks in Barnwell county, but I don't know the facts well enough to say which side is more to blame. This much I know, that the colored people who had served us in time past were happy to see us and seemed content with their homes. One matronly woman came several miles from the country, bringing a glass goblet which she sent to our daughter, whom she had nursed when a child. These little incidents go to show that there is deep down in the Southern negro's heart a love for the white man, which can be developed and made useful in settling the race problem. The great excitement in politics this year is a family quarrel. The administration of State affairs has not been satisfactory to the farmer and they have risen in their might and declared for new leaders. They will in all probability be successful in electing their men, and then if these be not found equal to the expectation of the people, the political guillotine will be full two years hence. The old leaders are ignored, and many wives are rejoicing at the prospect of having their husbands at home this winter. It did me good to see our niece, Mrs. Dantzer, smiling at the thought that Charlie was out of politics and would not be compelled to live at Columbia this winter. Talk about the shakes of the earthquakes—they were gentle movements compared to the political shaking in the old, staid State of Carolina.

Orangeburg District Conference was held at Orangeburg this year. The territory once my circuit, with a little addition on one side, is now the district, with Bro. Clyde as presiding elder. Bro. Watson, a promising man, is the pastor of the church and showed me kindness. Martin L. Banks, one of the old men, while dining with us at that princely man's home, Rev. Elliott Wanamaker, told us an interesting incident in his life, illustrating the discriminative power of the negro. Crook, a large fat man, and Banks, a very lean man, were missionaries together.

A gentleman meeting with one of the leaders of the Belle Isle plantation, asked how he liked the new preacher. "Well, sir," he said, "Mr. Crook git up and open his mouf and words pour out like the Santee in big freshet." "Well, now," said our friend, "tell us about Mr. Banks." "Well, sir, Mr. Banks git up and begin low and he go on, and he go on. You tink he come dreckly, but he no come. He 'gin 'gain and go on slow and he git higher, and you tink sure he will come dis time. He no come, but he dare do." My old friend has long ago gotten over his timidity and he comes now.

How my soul rejoiced to meet Dr. Raysor, who came all the way from his up-country station to be with us. He is so rotund, so fresh, so jolly and so pious, it was good to be there and hard to part. After a visit to Prof. Morgan Connor's family and my sister, Mrs. Thompson, we accepted the invitation of Dr. Cleekley's family to spend a few days with them on Sullivan's Island. Bro. Wanamaker made me promise to fill his pulpit on the island on Sunday, as he is their preacher for the summer. You cannot imagine the surprise and pleasure to us to find in the pulpit Bro. Joseph Wheeler, of North Carolina Conference. He was the senior preacher on the first circuit to which I was appointed, and he was my senior in Columbia two years after, and near the close of the year he performed the service when I was married. He is old, but still fresh and fervent. He talked after I had preached—talked of our past, talked of our future, until our hearts flowed together in sweetest fellowship. We shall meet, for there is a heaven. After a short trip to Rome, Ga., our summer tour will close, and shall turn toward our home. After all that we have seen and enjoyed abroad, you must understand Waco, Texas, is our home.

W. G. CONNOR.

### IN A WAGON.

Our route for Wednesday lies up the Wichita river, until about noon we pass over on the waters of Croton creek, near the center of Dickens county. Here we find level, table lands, cut now and then by the tributaries of the Croton, and these afford a good supply of water being supported by springs that boil out of the sides of the channel—water cool and pleasant, but gyp. This water acts well on the liver, and is believed to be better than camel, as its action is milder. To the southeast extends the plain on which, a mile or two away, are seen the stock-pens of the Matador Company, built at a cost of \$1500; to the southwest are, a few miles away, the Croton brakes, covered with cedar, where, it is said, a man may load a wagon without moving it when once he is in the midst; to the west and northwest are the hills on which are the "shinneries"—small oak bushes six inches to four feet high, loaded with acorns as large as the end of your thumb, and to the north and northeast the table lands extend, rolling enough to drain well. There is considerable talk of organizing a town here and trying to secure the location of the county seat when the county is organized. Mr. Hale, a deputy surveyor, and his aged father live here in a dug-out. Mr. H. has several children with him. There is some vacant land in this part of the county, yet the difficulty of ascertaining assuredly the exact status of the lands, I think, retards settlement. The large land and cattle companies have bought many sections of land, leased many more and, I am told, claim that there are no more vacant or school lands in their immense inclosures. It may be learned, however, that there are many tracts subject to settlement—by pre-emption if vacant, or by purchase if school land—and the people are coming. Methodists are among them and the itinerant preacher is here—sent by our admirable, efficient system, to organize them into churches, preach the Word of God to them and put them to work for the Master's cause.

Thursday morning our party roll on for Bro. W. L. Browning's, on Duck creek, leaving Bro. Hollingsworth and Ethalmore behind to attend to some business. At noon we find ourselves welcome visitors at this home of Methodist preachers and good people in general. Here we remain till Saturday evening, enjoying the abundant supply of freestone water, vegetables from an irrigated garden, milk, grapes, etc. As there is to be preaching at Cottonwood, some ten miles distant, on the Sabbath, we determine to go over and spend the Sabbath. Sister Browning accompanies us and Ethalmore stays to come with Bro. B. and Mr. Stafford, a young man who, by-the-way, is a nephew of the two men recently killed at Columbus, in Southern Texas.

We reach our destination and camp near Bro. Crawford's, who gave the children as many watermelons as we needed. For this country, this is a large settlement. Our people have a church house and the Baptist preachers at the school-house, not far off. Crops are good and grass fine. This neighborhood has not suffered for want of rain. In it are some twenty-five or thirty families—Methodists, Baptists and Campbellites. On Sunday morning we all go down to hear a Campbellite minister fill an appointment for a Methodist, but he was late and at the solicitation of Bro. Beck and some others, I filled it as best I could. Here I held a quarterly conference three years ago, and Tom Duncan was P. C. Bro. Steagall, stepfather of the Brownings, then lived in this house, since purchased for the use of the church. But he has sold out and gone to "the plains." We of the black land belt talk of going West, and out here they use the same phrase. To "go west" has become proverbial. I suppose, from the fact that North America began its settlement on the east and it is go west or not go at all. These pioneers are anxious for good

people to come and settle among them. I went into a farm here that will yield forty bushels of corn per acre and we pay \$1 for it now, when we can get it.

From this point we go to Roaring Spring, on Tongue river, and remain over two nights. Our party now numbers fourteen, as "Jud," a son of my old friend, Rev. W. O. Menifee, of Johnson county, and a young Mr. Scott, from Haskell, joined us at Browning's. Turkeys are numerous and the boys killed ten out of a flock of fifty. The entire company enjoyed bathing in this pure, cold water, and it takes off the dirt, too. Tuesday morning Mr. Cook Harris, formerly of Ennis, and son of Dr. Harris, of Crowley, hearing we were here, came down from the Matador headquarters, at Ballard, and spent the day and night with us. We appreciated his coming very highly and trust we may meet "on the other shore." Wednesday we "noon it" at Ballard. Col. H. H. Campbell, manager for the Matador Company, met us cordially, showed us the fish pond, spring house, hydraulic ram at work elevating water into a cistern, gave us the privilege of baking our turkey in his stove—in fact, we ate with the boys and had a splendid dinner. Here we obtained the late papers and read up the news. Among others we got the Ennis Review, in which was the sad announcement of the death of our dear friend and brother, Jeff. Kendall. No truer man has lived and no purer spirit has gone out to a glorious reward. I loved him like a brother. May God bless and care for the widow and children.

We left Ballard in the afternoon, regretting the absence of Mrs. Campbell, who is on a visit to a friend in New Mexico. This is perhaps the most extensive ranch in Texas, being seventy-eight miles from northwest to southeast and about forty miles wide, and the pasture incloses some 80,000 head of cattle. Our faces are now turned homeward, and we pass out of Motley county into Cottle by way of Otta. On this fifty miles there is as much smooth, good land as we have seen anywhere in a body. Weather has been dry and water scarce. At Otta we obtain the first feed we have been able to get for our horses for some two weeks. We met Mr. Mack Radman, once the postmaster of Hillsboro, on his way to a homestead he had pre-empted about the center of the county, and from him we learned that there was a considerable amount of land here subject to pre-emption. The soil is rich and deep and, with seasons, would be very productive. And now, Mr. Editor, we are camped for the noon hour. Mrs. Hollingsworth is flat of her back reading David Copperfield. Mr. H. is flat of his getting fresh inspiration from "tired nature's sweet restore"—balm sleep. Mrs. Cox is decidedly recumbent, oblivious to all around. The H. boys are reloading cartridges, while the C. boys are asleep. Mattie, Mary and Lundy are as busy as bees crocheting, while Margie has just awakened from a protracted nap. I am writing and anon thinking of the church and its work, of the Northwest Texas Conference and of Fort Worth district, and wishing I could see and be with the brethren in their battles against sin and the devil. Oh, for an outpouring of the Spirit upon the preachers and people.

In the afternoon, as we approach Wichita river, we pause to water our horses and to fill our kegs. With delight we discover an abundance of water literally flowing out from under the bluff through a lateral aperture between the layers of rock extending in the form of a crescent for some thirty feet. But lo when tasted it is found to contain, as I judge, about 25 per cent of salt, and also a per cent of gypsum. It is intolerable and we are disappointed. However, our little J. Fred, Jr., rode down to where the spring emptied into the river and found four springs rolling out of the bluff, and they proved to be of an entirely different character and we are rejoiced. How soon are our regrets followed by gladness. Just over the hills we find the best curly mesquite grass we have seen on the entire trip, and here we spend the night for the sake of our faithful teams. We have now passed out of Cottle into Hardeman county. Here is a beautiful section, and the lands are rich and level enough; and we had gone but a few miles when we came to "Good creek," a creek with clear running water and large pools here and there, and this though it has not rained for months. It is, we are told, supported by large springs. The most remarkable thing about it is that nobody lives here.

A few miles further brings us to the "Sand-rock" neighborhood, and a little further we come to Crovel, a new town in a large community. This is Saturday and we want to reach Margaret, the former county seat of this (Hardeman) county, to spend the Sabbath and hear Bro. Hardy preach. On the way in we pass the First Methodist Church-house, and perhaps the first house at all built in the country.

Arrived at Margaret, we found Bro. Hardy in good condition and glad to see us. We are under obligations to him for securing a comfortable camping place beneath large cottonwoods in the pasture of Mr. John Wesley, and many other favors. Sister Wesley said to Sister Hollingsworth that they did not make a habit of allowing people to camp here, but she could not refuse Bro. Hardy a request for another Methodist preacher. So you see it is a nice thing to be a Methodist preacher sometimes. After this I could not decline a request to preach for Bro. Hardy on Sunday, at 11 a. m. A good congregation assembled in the school-house and we did the best we could under the circumstances. At night all had the pleasure of hearing a good sermon by Bro. Hardy, which we enjoyed, you may be assured, as it is the first we have heard since we left home. Monday,

at 5 p. m., we reach the beautiful, thrifty little city of Vernon in the midst of a heavy sand-storm, followed by a rain that rejoiced everybody.

Bro. Hollingsworth and family took quarters in the jail with our old friend, Bro. Billingsly, while our family lodged at the boarding-house of Sister Abernathy, except that Mary and Lundy, upon the invitation of Mr. W. W. Wright, for six years county clerk of Hill county, but now in "the land business" out here, spent the night at his house. At the supper table Mr. Hatley made himself known by saying he had heard me preach many times in Ellis county and told me of several old friends who reside here. A nong them Bro. Mark Alexander, who has been sorely bereft by the loss of his wife. We sent him word and soon he came through the rain to see us. How deeply we sympathized with this dear old friend and his motherless children. May the Lord take care of them. Tuesday morning, as we walked along the street, Ethalmore ran upon his Southwestern University schoolmate, Mr. A. L. Camp, by whose invitation our whole family dined with his father, and such a dinner as Sister Camp did sit us down to, and we did full justice by it. Vernon is a nice town, rapidly growing and proposes to be the educational center of the Panhandle.

Our church proposes to establish a college west and a Kansas syndicate a normal school east of the square. We have a neat church and a comfortable parsonage, and the other leading denominations have and are building houses of worship. Our Bro. Jordan and family had been sent away from the place of their great sorrow, occasioned by the loss of two children, on a short respite, by the kindness of the church. They are in high favor and we pray that our heavenly Father may, in his own way, bring them out of this grief and back to carry on his work in this growing city. Our way homeward led down the Fort Worth and Denver, and on the way we met Bro. John Prince and Mr. John Fleming, both of Waxahachie, the former of whom is preparing to move to Vernon. We pitched our tent in Harold, and while the rest are arranging I start out to find Bro. Trimble, and was referred to Bro. Knight, who proved to be an old parishioner at Middleton, in the Waxahachie circuit. From him I learned that Brother Trimble had gone to a camp-meeting. Our preachers are at work. Harold is a pretty town and Methodism ought to do well. Bro. Knight runs a Methodist Sunday-school in the morning and there is also a Union Sunday-school in the afternoon. In the evening we pass through Iowa Park, a new and rapidly growing town. In nearly all these towns are grain elevators, indicative of the country's adaptability to the growth of wheat and other kinds of small grain. Late in the evening we drive into the city of Wichita Falls. They have some substantial buildings and many neat residences. We met our old friend, Tom C. Thompson, son of one of the earliest settlers of Texas, Alexander Thompson, of Yellow Prairie, in Burleson county, whose descendants are in many parts of the State. He looks well and, we learn, is doing well. We also met Mr. S. B. Thomas, son of Rev. O. P. Thomas, of the North Texas Conference, and a graduate of the Southwestern University. He hangs out his shingle and begins the practice of law, and we hope for him a bright future. Bishop Key and his estimable wife have made a fine impression for Methodism all through this country, and Dr. McLean, vice regent of our university, has made footprints here which will not soon be obliterated. May the result be a liberal patronage from this section to the school over which he so ably presides. At this point, as Bro. Hollingsworth desires to go into Cooke county to look after some interests there, and we desire to pass down through Archer county to visit Mr. and Mrs. George Brigan, the daughter of my brother, John P. Cox, of Hillsboro. The journey of four weeks with this Christian and clever family had been so pleasant and agreeable that we came to the parting with regret, and felt quite a sense of loneliness for some days. This diverging path will come together again soon, just as the parting at death will eventuate in a glorious reunion by-and-by. May they have a profitable and pleasant journey and reach home in safety. Archer county has in it some good lands, well laid and rich; but the scarcity of water renders travel through it somewhat unpleasant. No section visited by us has suffered more from the drought than this—crops of all sorts in lower Wichita and Archer counties are almost an entire failure. One gentleman we met told us he had made 109 bushels of wheat from sixty acres of land.

J. FRED COX.

### ABE AT SCHOOL.

Howdy-do! Let us take a shake across these wide, extended plains. Hope you are well and doing your part. "This leaves us enjoyin' same blessin'," etc.

Well, 'tis written, "Commit thy ways unto the Lord and he shall bring it to pass."

Through the providence of God we are enjoying the benefits of Mr. Moody's institute, in Chicago.

Thinking that some of the Christian workers would love to hear from it, I give a few dots.

The main building of institute is situated at 80 W. Pearson street. It is four-stories, run by the Evangelization Society of Chicago. This building is "Men's Department" of the Bible Institute. The "Young Ladies'" department is on opposite corner, same block. Each house accommodates about 250 students. Some are preparing for China, Africa, India and Turkey, and others for home mission work. Mr.

Moody's church, or "Chicago Avenue Church," is still on another corner of same block; has a seating capacity of about 3000; has about sixteen rooms besides the auditorium, Sunday-school rooms, lecture room, Bible-class room, class-meeting rooms, etc., and ladies' parlor. Each room supplied with organ, and everything necessary for the different orders of work.

The institute carries on constant mission work in the city, about fifteen missions in all; three tents, one barge, and the others in halls, from one to six miles distant; besides street work and house to house visitation. Students are expected to report each week what work has been done.

Rev. R. A. Torrey is superintendent in the men's department, and Mrs. Capron in the ladies' department. Mr. Torrey is a man of God, and his work is owned of God and blessed and prospers in his hands. May God bless him forever.

Mrs. Capron has spent most of her life as a missionary in India, and understands her position. At 8 o'clock in the morning the bell is rung for prayers; at 9 o'clock, a talk by Mr. Torrey on personal work; at 10 o'clock, a general music class, by Prof. McGranahan and Coffin; at 11, a lecture. During July we had the pleasure of Maj. D. M. Whittle, who has just returned from an extended tour to Europe and other foreign lands, also Messrs. Mowell and Marsh, of Sunderland, England, who added much to our interest and instruction.

This month we have the pleasure of Prof. Wm. More, of Hamden Sidney Union Theological Seminary, Virginia, who is well able to expound the scriptures to the edification of all, and under whose wisdom we are delighted to sit; we feel to thank God for his coming. He begins with us at the Book of Exodus.

Voice culture is taught by a lady, Mrs. Navamone, and who is quite accomplished in this department.

Instrumental music is also taught by a lady, Miss Walker, who is quite efficient and has a large class. Nothing but sacred music is allowed to be taught.

All these instructions in the institute are free.

The afternoons are for study and house to house visitations. Students divide up for the evening services in the missions. Men are here from every denomination, and all work in unison.

The dining hall is directed on the European plan, each dish is priced 5 cents. Get a nice meal for 20 or 25 cents; each meal is paid for at the clerk's desk.

A furnished room, \$1.25 per week (in institute).

Books wanted, or needed, can be bought at Revell's book establishment at 20 per cent discount (to students).

This is a great advantage, I feel, to men who want to be more efficient in personal work and Bible knowledge. Mr. Moody spares neither pains nor money to procure the best talent and men who study to teach the simplicity of the gospel.

We regret that we can't remain longer than first week in September. Most all are here for a two years' study. Two months is only a drop in the ocean, but we consider that precious to us.

We will return to Texas and to work about the 12th of September. At that time will hold forth in Greenville.

I beg pardon if I have trespassed on time and talent. Good-bye. Praise the Lord.

ABE MULKEY.

80 W. Pearson street, Chicago.

### WHY DO THEY LEAVE?

REV. WM. A. EDWARDS.

Why do more members leave our church and join other churches than leave any other church?

In a recent editorial in the Nashville Advocate, under a question something like the above, the editor admitted an affirmative answer, and then proceeded to account for it.

Now, is such the case? Do more persons leave us to go to other churches than leave other churches and come to us? I, for one, am not disposed to contradict it. The reason why, if it were only to settle a strange and rather curious condition of things, would, to me, be sufficient justification for writing this paper. This admission indicates that we have more gathering than holding capacity; that our net has more breadth than strength; that we catch unusually small fish or the meshes are too broad for universal safety. The answer to this question divides itself into two parts, for one of which we may feel justly proud and the other easily remedy:

1. We are by far the largest Protestant denomination in the United States, and consequently a pro rata loss would be more than the same loss from smaller churches. Let us suppose that the general average is 10 per cent; then from the relative size of the different churches our loss would be fifty, the Baptist forty, Presbyterian ten, Episcopalian two, etc.; but there is another factor: Our increase is more constant and more rapid and as such we may expect and are able to stand a greater waste.

2. Revivals are emphatically Methodist. We neither wait for God to compel them to come in, nor for the age of confirmation to arrive; but the very doctrine we preach leads us ever to be in earnest and makes our church pre-eminently a revival church. So the conversions at our altars are largely out of proportion to our numerical strength. If this lacks confirmation, all statistics bear false testimony. This I consider an honorable and praiseworthy leak which I have no inclination to close.

3. There are more persons who have been raised in other churches, and who come to us with the ideas of their raising, than join any other church. This is attributed to the fact that our revival influence exceeds that of our sister

churches, and new converts, under the impulse of their first love, unite with us, but subsequently they find they are out of harmony with us in doctrine and leave.

4. More persons who have no religious training, whose parents do not belong to any church, and their entire creed is formed after they connect themselves with us, and when they come to study the doctrinal side of their religion they find a change desirable.

5. It may be a safety valve to the church to avoid too great disproportion between us and other churches. It is possible that it is watched and guarded by a Divine eye. Plethora is sometimes dangerous. The above are losses that we may well be proud of and could not very well blame any one for. But there are some who leave us for reasons not altogether so creditable, but for causes that may readily be remedied:

1. We do not preach doctrine as much as others. We do not preach it because we feel that it is its own defense. But some think the reason we do it is because it admits of no defense. Every Methodist preacher should assume that his people need indoctrination, and our doctrine should be frequently and plainly taught and contrasted with the teachings of other churches on the same subjects.

2. Our people attend the services of other churches more than the members of other churches attend ours, and as other churches are fond of preaching their doctrine, they indoctrinate our members and we have no reciprocity, because their people do not attend our ministry so well. Go into any congregation and you will find a large sprinkling of Methodists and in ours you find comparatively few of other churches in our congregations. In their revival meetings our people often constitute their main working force. They want to kill their neighbors with kindness and cure a selfish malady with a broad and oftentimes obtrusive liberality.

3. We do not require our members to attend our services. This engenders a loose idea of church obligations generally with a few. They seem to think it does not make any difference where they attend church; that one church is as good as another and a little better. This might do if others extended to us the same courtesy. But the exchange is against us. Our rules are good enough, but our practice is miserable. Both in our General Rules and our formula of reception into the church the obligation to attend public services is most binding. It is often almost entirely disregarded, and yet I never knew charges preferred against any one for non-attendance of church. The tension seems to be too loose here. The belts should be thrown on all the pulleys and a general tightening up, especially on this part of the ground.

4. Some others proselyte more than we. Indeed, some study proselyting as an art, and have it to perfection. They ridicule our methods of revivals, and yet I never knew those people that sneer at our revivals object to participating in their finds. Some of them watch our revivals as eagerly as bad boys watch a neighbor's peach orchard or melon patch to raid on them and carry them away. We do not watch those porches as we should. It is to be expected that so much diligence, and diligence worthy of a better cause, should get some spoils from so vulnerable a flock.

5. Some persons leave our church in what I shall here call the cooling process. They join us in a state of great religious fervor; they are wrought up to fever heat, and in that state of religious joy and placidity, when they are first converted they enter our fold. Our doctrines and experiences then suit their rapturous and holy delights; but they become cold and backslide, and they begin to cool down, and this process often continues to zero, and it is then natural to seek a more congenial climate. Now, I have endeavored to account for this disproportionate exodus from our church. The remedy I have merely hinted at. Will some one please ventilate this feature of the subject?



### ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Texas Advocate—\$2 per year.

DEPARTMENT OF North Texas Female College CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, SHERMAN, TEXAS. PROF. LUDWIG. The North Texas Female College Makes an Artistic Discovery—Its New Pianist an Artist of the Highest Rank.

A concert given Tuesday evening by Prof. Edmund Ludwig, the recently secured principal in piano instruction at the North Texas Female College, drew a thoroughly representative audience to the Sherman opera-house; and, as on all occasions where an artistically rendered program of good music is promised, the Gazetteer's handsome and discerning musical editor was present to appreciate and enjoy. The player had been rather portentously proclaimed. It had been published that he was a pupil of Rubenstein and Henselt; had been a teacher of piano for advanced pupils at the Imperial Russian Nicolai, at Moscow, and was a concert player, ranking with such artists as Mills and Sherwood, as Anorge, Herman, Vogrich and Hoffman. Artistic expectation had, therefore, something of an edge, and from what the Gazetteer representative was able to hear, he decided that the amount of this advance blazonry, that the audience accepted on trust, was exceedingly infinitesimal. Of whatever nature preconceived impressions may have been, the soloist was not long in justifying his eulogists in the minds of all and in settling finally his claim to virtuosity of the highest rank.

He introduced himself with a beautiful Allegro Maestoso, by Chopin, conveying its sentiment with inspiring delicacy and warmth, and dominating its difficulties with an artistic ease that bespoke the highest technical skill. Then followed a Romanza, by Rubenstein, a beautiful Gavotte, of the player's own composition, a Chopin Nocturne, a Polonaise by the same composer, Dabugue's Lullaby, a Mazurka by Wieniawski, a melody by Ludwig, and the ever-fascinating, difficult and dazzling Gaudemus Igitur of Liszt.

Prof. Ludwig is a concert player of passing artistic ability. He brings to his performance a thorough theoretical knowledge, great refinement and delicacy of feeling, a warm, impulsive artistic temperament and a technical ability, that is little less than marvelous. Beneath his touch the piano becomes something more than a mere mechanism of inert wires and keys. It seems a thing of life, rising responsive to the player's every mood and giving back with magic truth the inspiration he feels. His touch is on the one hand massive and vital, and on the other singing, velvety and refined. The dazzling velocity of his octaves holds the listener spell-bound, while his single finger execution is a marvel of technical skill. His scales are as clean cut as diamonds strung on wire, and in the stormiest work at either end of the keyboard he never muddles or bangs.

He plays with a poet's feeling that is undeniable and imparts to his performances a personal emphasis that marks not merely the capable interpreter, but the artist of constructive in stinct and imaginative power. In short, he is a musician of genuine artistic quality, possessing the ability to excite approval, admiration and even astonishment, coupled in no small degree with the power to interest and charm. Anything more exquisitely refined and delicate than Prof. Ludwig's fingering, in, for instance, his own melody, the Dabugue Lullaby, and portions of the Chopin Nocturne, it would be difficult to conceive, but the burst of splendid technique with which he concluded the Gaudemus Igitur, was the crowning glory of his achievement and roused the audience to an outburst of enthusiasm that fairly shook the building. This demonstration forced an encore, to which the player readily responded with a neat and charming Walfenfel waltz, which was also enthusiastically received. The rendering of the excellent program (played throughout from memory) was a thing to be grateful for, and the Gazetteer hopes that it will have the pleasure on many future occasions of chronicling the triumphs of this gifted virtuoso. In Prof. Ludwig the management of the North Texas Female College should have a drawing card for their school. He is evidently an artist and composer of distinction, and though it sounds like claiming a good deal, he is just as evidently the foremost concert player south of Mason and Dixon's line.

About the Lesson. LESSON IX, SUNDAY, AUGUST 31. ENTERING THE KINGDOM. Luke xviii:15-30. LESSON SURROUNDINGS. I. CHILDREN COMING TO CHRIST.—Vs. 15-17: (1) From the love and tenderness of His heart, the parents were sure that Jesus would receive and bless their little ones. He is very kind and heartier than who does not believe that Christ is ready and anxious to do children good. This being the case, they need him. How desirous then we all should be to bring the young to him. (2) We can bring children to him by prayer; by teaching them His Word and by leading them to feel themselves sinners and in need of his grace. It is most absurd to think that the religion of Jesus is for the old only and not for the young. The reason why we have so many unconverted men and women is because of such neglect in the days of youth. If the child character were formed in tender years upon Jesus Christ, it would not have to be reformed in after life. Formation, not reformation, is the first duty of the church and the home. (3) As the disciples of old tried to keep the children away from Jesus, so we may do the same, by giving them no religious care; by allowing them to grow up without prayer; by thinking the gospel is only for the old; by neglecting to send them to the Sabbath-school, or take them to church. (4) To all such Jesus says: "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God." (a) We may prevent the young from being saved. (b) The grace of God is fitted for the youngest child. (c) Children are to be received into the church. (d) The spirit of the child is the spirit of God's kingdom: it is love, humility, teachableness, freedom from ambition. (5) We must all become children in spirit before we can be saved. (v. 15). (6) Jesus taking children into his arms and blessing them (v. 16) is one of the most beautiful and instructive pictures in the whole of that wonderful life of love and tenderness. In it we see the inner heart of the Son of Man.

II. THE RICH YOUNG RULER.—Vs. 17-30: (1) Bear in mind that we still have to do with the young in our churches, and that we may believe that there was that about Jesus which attracted young men to him. One of the best marks of a true Christian life is his power to interest and draw the young. One of the best signs of true church life is the presence of the young in good numbers in the sanctuary, prayer-meetings, and Sabbath-school. There is something wrong with the church where the older folks alone are to be found. The real working church, like Christ, has very much to do with childhood, young manhood and young womanhood. (2) This young man was rich, yet he was not satisfied. His heart craved for something more. Wealth has never yet satisfied any soul. (3) He had position—was a ruler, possibly, in one of the synagogues. (4) He was amiable in disposition, for Jesus loved him. (5) He was moral, and lived a pure life. (6) He was still he was not satisfied; and even Jesus said to him: "One thing thou lackest." Though the young man was rich, influential, moral, amiable and reverential, yet he lacked one thing. He wanted more than he had to satisfy his heart, but it was yet to be known whether he was willing to make any sacrifice in order to have eternal life. To this test the Good Master put him by saying: "Go thy way, sell whatever thou hast and give to the poor and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come take up thy cross and follow me." (v. 21). The test was a terrible one—his great riches had to be parted with and given to the poor; while a life of cross-bearing and earnest service for the good of others had to be entered upon. All this was to bring out the object of his supreme love—his riches of grace; the present life of eternal life. Anxiety to be saved is one thing; willingness to sacrifice all to secure the salvation is another. (7) That the young man refused the conditions is an instructive fact. (a) Man has his part to do in the saving of his soul. (b) The conditions are not man's. (c) This world must be sacrificed before the Spirit can come into the heart. (d) Whatever keeps us from an absolute surrender of our wills to God is the thing that ruins us. (e) Self-gratification is self-destruction; self-renunciation is salvation and divine glorification. (Matt. x:37-39; Matt. xvi:24, 25; John xii:25; Rom. viii:13.) (8) One of three things keeps men from Christ—either riches, pleasure, or honor. Sin in all its external forms is either the love of gain, love of sensual indulgence, or love of power or influence. These are external advantages, and are quite equally distributed. By the one or other, Satan is now keeping the masses from having that which, like the young man in the lesson, they would like to possess: eternal life. With none of them under any circumstances has the Lord Jesus any compromise. He will not sacrifice all riches, pleasure and honor, and take up his cross daily in holy service for God, cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven. This lesson of the young ruler is one of the most heart-searching in the New Testament. He had every external advantage—wealth, amiability, social standing, ecclesiastical position, a good reputation and a faultless moral life, yet he was not saved. The reason was his love of money. It would have been the same had his heart been set on pleasure or power. Christ must be first in the heart or not at all. Hence, the necessary human qualification for salvation is self-sacrifice. There can neither be faith nor repentance without this. We would have no more trouble with defining saving faith, if we would come to understand it to be self-surrender to God. Trust, or confidence is involved in this surrender, but they come after it has been made. Let us see, therefore, that the vital element in saving faith is sacrifice. It is the human will giving up to the Divine will! The young man was lost because such sacrifice was not made; covetousness having held supreme power over his affection. Behold, then, that salvation is not a matter of feeling, or sentiment, or profession, or mere belief, or form of worship, but of volitional power—the will acting with God's will!—Treasury for Pastor and People.

Old and Young. WHAT THE MINUTES SAY. We are but minutes, little things—Each one furnished with sixty wings—With which we fly on our unseen track; And not a minute ever comes back. We are but minutes, each one bears a little burden of joys and cares; Take patiently the minutes of pain; The worst of minutes cannot remain. We are but minutes. When we bring A few of the drops from pleasure's spring, Taste their sweetness while ye may; It takes but a minute to fly away. We are but minutes. Use us well; For how we are used we must one day tell. Who uses minutes has hours to spare; Who loses minutes, whole years must lose. —Sailor's Magazine.

FOUR PIRATES. There were four of them—Henry King, Robert Irving, George Willard and Thomas Brown. No boys had pleasanter homes. Their families lived in the same neighborhood on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake bay. This bay is the largest inlet on the Atlantic coast, and is so beautiful that it is often called the Mediterranean of America. It is full of fish and oysters and crabs, and all sorts of game are found in and around it. Many a game bird, and a goodly number of them, enjoy, for their fathers were sensible men who believed in manly sports and fresh air. They gave their sons boats and guns and fishing rods, but they also gave them strict orders that they should not go far from shore or remain on the water at night. These instructions were obeyed month after month, and no four boys in Maryland were better loved or more thoroughly trusted.

But there came a time when temptation crossed their path. In fact, the temptation had long been fighting their good intentions. Strange to say, it was an island, not a man, that tempted them. Lying alone and lonely looking, about two miles from shore. They saw it every day. They heard strange stories about it—how a man had lived there for years and supported himself on oysters and fish; how a foreign ship loaded with riches had been sunk on one of the rocks, and how a pirate had buried his wealth there in such a way that nobody had ever found it. They talked about it often, and the more they talked the more they wanted to make it a visit. One Saturday, in the fall, they went off in their boats, but they did not fishing. They rowed to a sheltered cove and held an "old meeting." "Our parents are very nice," said Tom, "and they treat us all right; but I don't see why we should be kept around shore as if we were babies." "Nor I," said Henry. "We are able to take care of ourselves. I've heard of boys not half as strong as we are going away and finding money, and coming home rich men and getting praised by everybody. Now, why can't we do it? We can go over to that island and maybe we'll find that money, and when we come back home we'll be heroes. I tell you, boys, this neighborhood is too slow. It needs some heroes to stir it up. I say, let's go over to the island."

"So do I," said Tom. "But our fathers and mothers," interrupted Robert. "Oh, pahaw!" replied Tom. "Don't you boys be so afraid of fun? Did I hear your father tell you to be afraid of going hunting all night, and how he never minded the whipping he got because he'd had such a good time?" This settled it. A vote was taken. Each man was given a white shell for yes and a black shell for no. George counted the ballots in his hat and there were white. Then they completed the work by setting upon the following Friday as the time.

The four boys had decided to become pirates. All through the week they were busy and anxious. They cleaned their guns, and dozed times. They got together all the provisions they could. At last Friday came. At dark they crept away, half scared by the thoughts of the journey. Six days before it looked very easy, but now it required their full strength and courage to support their resolution. They met at the sheltered cove. Getting together made them more comfortable. One pirate by himself is not a power, but four pirates give one another confidence. The excitement of preparation wore away their fears. They had a good boat—strong, well-shaped and swift. Henry and George bent stoutly to the oars, Robert steered and Tom sitting in the bow, with his rifle across his knees, acted as lookout and guard. From the sky the moon sent down as much light as they could see. "We must go at this thing in the night, for we meet enemies let me question them and you stand ready to back me up." When he saw that his suggestion did not meet with much favor, for every one of the four pirates wanted to be commander he was obliged to add: "Let me be in command to-night, and to-morrow somebody else can take charge. We'll change every day so that all can have a chance."

The worst pirate in the world could not object to a rule like this, and so of course it was accepted. The boat moved good speed. Gradually they neared the island which loomed in the night like a cloud upon the water. They selected a clear spot to land. The boat ran upon the sand. Tom jumped out. Everything was black and silent. "Hello, there!" "Hello, there!" "What's that?" they all exclaimed. "Hello, there!" The voice was deep and earnest—who could it be? George was the first to get back his speech. "Who are you?" he asked, "and what do you want?" "Who are you?" answered the voice; "and what do you want?" "We are travelers," said George, "and we want to stop here for the night."

"Who?" answered Commander Tom, who had received his guests for the night. "I reached this place after a long voyage." "Glad to see you," said the mysterious man. And as he came toward the boat the pirates saw in the moonlight an old man, badly dressed, with long whiskers covering his face, and with a hat that might have made a very good fish-seller. "You don't know me," he said. "No; but we'd like to." "I'm the hermit of Barren Island. Nobody knows me. I live here alone. Very seldom do I have visitors, but when I do my mansions is at their command. Will you be my guests for the night?" They did not care to go with him at first, but when he told them that they would catch cold in the open air, and probably get the chills and fever, they gave in. They saw, too, that he was old and not very strong, and that he would be quick game for four heavy pirates if it became necessary to protect themselves. So they gathered up their guns and blankets and things, and followed him. It wasn't much of a mansion, being merely an old hut half concealed in the trees, and when the pirates saw it Tom remarked in a whisper: "The old chap must be a little bit loony." But the hermit was talkative and accommodating, and his

house, such as it was, offered welcome shelter. When the hermit found that his visitors had fresh bread and good things to eat, he seemed very happy. In fact, his appetite began to create a panic in the expedition's commissary department. The more he ate the hungrier he seemed to grow, and the four pirates sat in silent wonder at his capacity. It was so great that George whispered to Robert: "I know now why this place is called Barren Island;" and when Robert asked for an answer, he slyly pointed to the old man. "I suppose this fresh air gives you an appetite?" observed Tom. "Yes," answered the hermit, "it does. But my appetite is nothing to what it used to be. I'm afraid I'm getting old."

The pirates looked at one another. It was well, they thought, that they hadn't met him when he was younger. But the hermit finally wiped his mouth on his sleeve and stopped the work of desolation. He then pulled out an old pipe that might have belonged to Captain Robert when in use ever since, so strong was the odor that came from it. In spite of that, however, the pirates were glad to see it, because it meant a truce to the destruction of their supplies, and what was more, it promised some stories from the hermit, for who ever knew a hermit to pull out a pipe and not begin to tell yarns? "Mr. Hermit, I guess it's rather lonesome here, isn't it?" asked Tom. "Call me Capt'n."

"Well, Capt'n, you've had a good time here all by yourself, haven't you?" "Yes and no. As owner of this island I feel proud, because it is a fair spot, but you do not know the trouble I have to defend it. The pirates of this bay think I've got gold hidden here." "Have you?" was eagerly asked. "My young friend, don't seek to know too much." The hermit paused a moment, looked at each face carefully and then said: "Four honest faces. Yes, I believe you are honest. Can I trust you?" "You can," they responded. "Well, listen and keep the secret buried in your inmost souls. I have wealth here, and I am rich. As you wish, you watch that will make us all millionaires. You are surprised? It is truth that I tell you. Years ago a Spanish ship was wrecked on the south cape of this island. I found the treasure and hid it. For months I have been trying to get it away, but I am alone and I am watched; yes, watched. My enemies are preparing to descend upon me. This very night they may be here. But they do not know me. I have torpedoes along the coast to blow them up. Young men, you have good guns. Aid me. Help me in keeping off these robbers, and you shall have half the money. Will you do it?" "Let us talk it over first," said Tom. "Certainly. Sit here and I'll take a short walk."

He left. The pirates consulted. A decision was quickly reached. They would accept the offer. "Captain," said Commander Tom, when he returned, "we will stand by you." "Good." "I may as well tell you," he added, "that we came here on purpose to look for you. Believe yourselves and we will not harm you. All aboard." Robert and Tom were taken in one boat, George, Robert and the hermit in the other. Being blindfolded they could not see where they were going, and the time seemed three times as long as it really was. Not a word was spoken, and they risked their lives against such a foe? They answered the question at once by quickly assembling on the shore. The four invaders wore large masks. They were roughly dressed. They were men of large size and were evidently strong. Their first word was to blindfold the prisoners. (This done, two) stood guard while the other two went to search for what valuables they could find. 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JAS. CAMPBELL, Editor

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TEXAS ANNUAL CONFERENCES.

New Mexico, El Paso, Texas, Bishop Fitzgerald, Aug. 27.

West Texas, San Antonio, Texas, Bishop Galloway, Oct. 29.

Northwest Texas, Abilene, Texas, Bishop Keen, Tuesday, Nov. 13.

North Texas, Tarkenton, Texas, Bishop Hendrix, Nov. 19.

East Texas, Tyler, Texas, Bishop Galloway, Nov. 20.

South Texas, El Paso, Texas, Bishop Galloway, Nov. 26.

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For \$2.50 WE WILL SEND THE TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE one year to any address and a copy of Thrall's History of Methodism in Texas. The retail price of the book is \$1. Cash to accompany all orders. The above applies to renewals as well as to new subscribers.

FISHERS OF MEN.

"Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." (The Master, according to Matthew and Mark.)

The Lord Jesus Christ is pre-eminently the model man. There is no honest walk in life upon which the light of his example does not shine. His life was all in illustration of the great principles he taught, and these illuminate every question in the great problem of life.

But while he exemplified every just and noble principle, he was especially the model preacher. He who takes any other as his model is unworthy to preach the gospel. Every man who undertakes to preach the gospel should study the great Master as the model preacher. He alone should be followed.

To follow Christ, however, comprehends a great deal more than to take him as a model. The most scrupulous and exact conformity to his methods will not suffice to make an efficient preacher. That will only give the form without the power of his preaching. The following of the Christ, really, is not a question of imitation, but of subjection to him. It means to sanctify him in the heart as Lord. It is unreserved consecration to him with the purpose of absolute obedience. Such a consecration means the love that overpowers every other desire, and quells every other passion, and forsakes all, counting not even life itself dear, for Christ.

He who follows Christ thus will be a fisher of men. To love him is to love men, for he is the Son of Man. In him only can the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man be realized. He had but one passion—that was a consuming love for men. For this he laid down his own life. There is no self-seeking, no selfishness here. To love Christ makes one Christlike. To follow him is to act like him, because you are like him. He was a fisher of men.

"Fear not; from henceforth thou

shalt catch men," (the Master according to Luke). There is no difference between the two reports. To be made a fisher of men by Christ is to be made a catcher of men. The call to preach the gospel comprehends two things, viz: A condition and a promise. The condition is to follow Christ—the promise is, "Thou shalt catch men." The miraculous draught of fishes recorded by Luke is an illustration. The fishermen had toiled all night and had caught nothing, but when the net was let down, at the word of the Fisherman, they inclosed more than they were able to draw out. Let those who never catch any fish ask themselves the question whether they follow the Master? Whether they cast the net at the word of Christ? It is the sine qua non condition.

When Peter and Andrew and John and James saw the miracle they were ready to follow. Life to them was no longer a question of living, but of catching men. The question of living—the meat and bread question is settled once for all—the all-consuming question is the salvation of men.

THE DALLAS FAIR AND THE SABBATH.

We understand that the pastors of the city of Dallas are moving in the matter of the desecration of the Sabbath by the Dallas Fair. They are the proper leaders of such a movement; and now that they have gone forward, let the Christians of our State, in whose name the fair is held, support them in every way possible.

Let the press speak out, let ministers' associations send their resolutions on the subject direct to the management of the fair; let all patrons and exhibitors who condemn the Sunday feature write a postal expressing their sentiments and send it to Mr. Armstrong, and let the whole people rise to defend the Sabbath of their fathers.

REV. J. W. B. ALLEN.

The following telegram was received last week, but too late for that issue of the ADVOCATE:

Rev. J. W. B. Allen died Saturday morning. More later. B. J. GUESS.

Bro. Allen was a supernumerary member of the Northwest Texas Conference, in which he served the church and his Lord faithfully for many years. We extend our sympathy to his brethren and bereaved family. Some of his brethren will, we trust, send a suitable notice, as we have not the data at hand.

THE COLLECTION.

The wise elder will not try to atone for his own negligence by abusing the stewards.

In recent years the discovery of several comets has been announced. Nobody but astronomers can see them, and astronomers have to use their telescopes. Not so should be our shining as Christians. Is our light too dim to be seen? Is it necessary to announce it in order to make its existence known? Which are we, invisible comets or shining stars in the church? If we have a light to shine it will surely, now and then, make itself visible to the naked eye in our deeds of devotion and love.—Cumberland Presbyterian.

THE TEXAS ADVOCATE of August 7 contains reports of numerous revivals that have lately occurred within the bounds of the Lone Star State. Our brethren over there are pushing the battle to the gates of the enemy. Intrenched in the solid bulwark of gospel truth, may they drive the foe discomfited from the field and conquer the goodly land for Christ.—Alabama Advocate.

Thanks for sympathy. We will do our best.

WHEN there is a deficit on the pastor's salary, why does the presiding elder hesitate to take up a collection? What is he there for?

THE ambition of each annual conference to have a college has been discouraged by a chapter of history that is little less than tragedy. It is the hapless Niobe of Methodism—a monumental grief and warning. We want colleges to be the product of the convictions and consensus of the church and not of individual or local enterprise or ambition. The history of annual conferences is that nearly all institutions get indorsement or adoption for the mere asking. Most any worthy brother, representing a piece of property called a college with chartered rights, immunities, privileges and specialties, can secure commendation and proceed under the auspices or authority of the church.—Bishop Galloway in Arkansas Methodist.

OUR presiding elders are now entering upon their fourth rounds. This is the gathering season. We hope every barn will be full. That may depend, however, upon sowing and cultivation in the previous quarters. But much remains to be done that nothing be lost. Much will depend upon the presiding elder this quarter. He can help the pastors, no one else can. The presiding elder, whose duty it is to look after the temporal and spiritual interests of

his district, who determines that there shall be no deficit on his district—can also bring it to pass—except, perhaps, in rare cases. Much depends upon the preacher and much upon the stewards. Let every man do his best.

"We have disintegrated church life and loyalty by the multiplication of institutions designed for the higher education. Instead of conserving denominational strength by sharp rivalries they become an element of weakness and waste. Contending for patronage in the same territory, it is reported that they sometimes resort to the suicidal policy of underbidding in rates. All of which is not only unseemly, but positively hurtful. The idea of two Methodist pastors contending and underbidding for the same congregation! The only argument in favor of locating colleges here and there, is to meet the necessities of the several sections of our wide connection. But if it transpires that these institutions multiply until the same territory is canvassed and drummed by the representatives of several needy schools, the original purpose is defeated and well-meant effort is misdirected. The result is, instead of one strong denominational center of influence and blessing, ably officered, amply equipped, largely patronized and liberally endowed, we have several schools jealous of each other, inefficiently sustained—dependent upon the accidents and incidents of the times and keeping up a perpetual struggle for bare existence. Now, apart from the waste of rivalry and the loss of men from the pastorate to conduct these supernumerary institutions, such a policy lacks business sagacity and good ecclesiastical financing. Why hide away the Lord's money in the brick and mortar of stately college buildings that are not needed by the church? There are moss-grown walls and deserted halls in the bounds of the connection that remain as the silent sentinels and mournful memories of our educational unwisdom."—Bishop Galloway in New Orleans Advocate.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN SABBATH UNION, 23 Park Row, New York, August 18, 1890.—The American Sabbath Union has prepared an earnest appeal to the commissioners of the World's Columbian Exposition to be held at Chicago, asking them to decide that the Exposition shall be closed on Sundays. It is understood that the commissioners will meet in Chicago on October 7. The officers of the union, in making this appeal, are seeking the co-operation of all the friends of the Sabbath throughout the land. Individuals, local churches, institutions of learning and all organized societies of whatever kind, are invited to send their communications to the secretaries of the American Sabbath Union, No. 23 Park Row, New York, who will see that they are forwarded to the commissioners before the above date. A matter affecting so vitally the welfare of the nation ought to claim the immediate attention of all patriotic citizens. Very truly—J. H. KNOWLES, General Secretary; W. J. R. TAYLOR, Corresponding Secretary.

TO THOSE who are interested in the progress of applied science the following item will be of interest: A mile in thirty-three seconds was the rate at which a party of newspaper men were whirled along the Boynton bicycle railway yesterday from Gravesend to Breezy Point. The bicycle was built by Even Moody Boynton, the president of the company which has built the road, was on hand to explain its operations and Gen. George W. Wingate, attorney of the Brooklyn elevated railroad, watched the new style of passenger transportation with interest. A single bicycle passenger car was used, running upon one side of the old Brighton Beach tram. The car was a double-decker, in each deck being six double and one single compartments, each compartment being by itself and entered from the side of the car. Each seat accommodates three persons. The car is less in width than half the standard gauge track, so that two cars can pass each other when they run on opposite rails. The wheels of the car are directly under the center, a double flange grasping the rail. The car is prevented from tipping over by double wheels attached to the top of the car and running on each side of a continuous wooden beam held up by the framework on either side of the track. The engine employed is a bicycle one. The cars run on the principle of a hoop in motion, the faster it goes the less likely it is to wobble or fall over. Boynton says his scheme is practicable for elevated roads and some engineering papers have already declared that it is destined to revolutionize the present system of passenger transportation. Mr. Boynton says he can carry 1000 passengers at a rate of ninety miles an hour continuously or 600 passengers at 100 miles an hour.

TEXAS PERSONALS.

—Sam'l P. Wright: Bro. Geo. S. Wyatt will preach Colonel Perry's funeral at Woodland on September 7th, at 11 a. m.

—C. J. Sherwood writes: I was licensed to preach last month by Bro. Nichols, presiding elder of Sulphur Springs district.

—Rev. Jno. A. Wallace, presiding elder of Abilene district, writes: Revivals going on in many places. We expect to be the "banner" district again this year.

—The Rev. G. F. Boyd, just out of a big revival in his charge at Willis

Point, called to see us the other day. He was in fine spirits. He serves a fine people, as we have recently learned by personal experience.

—The ADVOCATE acknowledges a pleasant call from Miss Belle Fowler, of Kilgore, who is in Dallas on a visit to relatives and friends.

—Bro. R. C. Gossett, of Devine, Medina county, Texas, made us a pleasant visit the past week. He lives in a healthy country as evidenced by his appearance.

—Bro. Benj. H. Bounds, under date Aug. 19, writes: "I am glad to report improvement, and that I am now able to sit around and watch Bro. Peterson, our new preacher, as he assaults the enemy and to rejoice with him over the success of the gospel."

—The Rev. J. J. Shirley, of Alvin, Texas, was in the city attending the convention of the Farmers' Alliance the past week. He made us a pleasant call and looks as stout as a horn-handed farmer, though he is engaged in school teaching.

—We found the following on the editor's desk early Saturday morning: "Currency compliments (gold) of J. W. Hearn and (silver) wife to Shaw & Blaylock, chicks and all the ADVOCATE folks." Sorry we were not in. This reminds us also that it is not every early bird that gets the worm.

—Bro. D. C. Guber, under date August 20, writes: "My brother, Rev. J. M. Guber, is sick at the parsonage in Independence. He has been unable to attend to his work for more than a month. Pray for him that he may be spared yet to do much work for the Master." Let the brethren heed this request.

SOUTHERN METHODISM.

News, Views and Personals.

—St. Louis Advocate: We learn through a private note from Mrs. Granberry that the bishop and party reached Rio, August 7.

—Nashville Advocate: Rev. C. K. Marshall, one of the delegates from China to the recent General Conference at St. Louis, passed through Nashville last week en route for his home in the far East. He has been spending the last two months in New York City, and making some special studies in connection with hospital work.

—Nashville Advocate: Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, accompanied by his wife, left Nashville last week for the Pacific coast. On the way he will hold the New Mexico Conference at El Paso, Texas, and will then go on to the Los Angeles and Pacific conferences. It is not necessary that we should bespeak for him a warm reception. Of that he is already well assured.

—P. C. Bryce, A. M., professor of Greek, Latin and Spanish, has been elected president of the San Juan Industrial College, an institution of learning under the auspices of our church. The people of Farmington, N. M., have deeded our church 400 acres of land for a campus. Rev. Hugh Griffin, formerly of Texas, has been selected to take charge of the work of building. Many thousand brick have been burned and work on the erection of the edifices will begin next month.

—R. N. Price, in Alabama Advocate: A scheme is on foot for the establishment of a female college at Fountain Head, near Knoxville, Tenn. It is proposed to procure fifteen acres of land and to raise \$100,000 for the erection and equipment of buildings. It is part of the scheme to transfer Centenary College (Cleveland) to Fountain Head, and Hixson College (male) to Cleveland. There are so many ifs and ands in the scheme that I do not think it will succeed. Dr. W. W. Bays has been elected agent for Weaver's College, Buncombe county, N. C., and has the acceptance of the agency under advisement. The resignation of Dr. Coke Smith took us by surprise, and there is speculation as to his successor. For one I am willing to let Drs. John and Morrison run the missionary bureau till the next General Conference.

—A very interesting occurrence was celebrated Friday evening, it being the seventy-sixth birthday anniversary of Rev. Dr. John E. Edwards; and although no publicity was given to the matter beforehand, and, indeed, little knowledge of it sent abroad, there was a goodly company who called to pay their respects and congratulations. The affair was an extremely sociable and pleasant one, and the guests were regaled with fruits and ices from the magnificent silver service given to Doctor Edwards and his wife on the occasion of their golden wedding in Danville several years ago. The Doctor and Mrs. Edwards entertained their company with vivacious and unflagging attention. Dr. Edwards shows no weakness in his physique or mental qualities that would class him as an old man. His vigor of body and mind occasions constant remark and he is to-day what he has been for fifty-six years, one of the ablest and most popular preachers in the Methodist Church, South.—Lynchburg News.

—Arkansas Methodist: At Cotton Plant, on Tuesday night of last week, while in the pulpit preaching, Rev. Dr. Andrew Hunter suffered a light stroke of paralysis in his left side. He finished his sermon, but was not able to preach again—in fact, was confined to his bed and room till Friday morning, when he came to this city, leaving Saturday afternoon for his home near Bryant. He was very feeble but improving and hopeful of early recovery by resting quietly at his home. He will not be able to meet any of his engagements for several weeks—a fact regretted by himself only less than that those who have been anticipating the great pleasure of hearing him proclaim the way of salvation. At his advanced age, it was rather natural that the press reports made his condition more criti-

cal than it really was, and these caused much anxiety and great sadness abroad as well as at home. Few men have lived so long to bless others by precept and example as our venerable brother, and the world is better by reason of his pure, faithful and noble life. May it be spared yet many years, a benediction to Christians and a living entreaty to sinners to turn to God.

THE SOUTHWESTERN—A SUGGESTION FOR A PLAN OF ENDOWMENT.

A CURATOR.

The easiest thing for a young preacher to do in connection with preaching is to obtain a book that will tell him exactly how to preach; how to find a subject, then a text, or vice versa; how to divide it, and how to begin, continue and close, and then how to apply all he says. But after he gets the book, reads it, and understands all its parts he will find it very different from preaching. So it is with a board of stewards about raising the salary of their pastor who can't find a plan for raising money? And if you will listen attentively to the man who gives it you will find it the very plan for that charge, but when they go to count the money they will see that having a plan and raising money are different things. But there is one thing certain: no man ever accomplished much as a preacher or a steward that did not have a plan, and sometimes plans had to be used before he accomplished what he wanted to. So we can never expect to get the money that is now in the hands of our people for the university without a plan. Here is one suggestive with all the others: Let the Board of Trustees secure a man who is willing to do as Dr. Moody did, lay down his life for the cause, as financial agent. Let that man, early in 1891, secure the services of one of our bishops, and arrange a series of educational meetings all over the State, and let the brethren adjacent to these meetings (when they are not at district conference) attend and bring with them all the leading men of their charges. Then let this agent have a plan or plans by which every member can pay something to the endowment fund. This will not only bring many dollars into this fund, but it will give the people a process of education that will in the course of ten years bear much fruit to this cause.

And, as little as we think of it, this educating business has much to do with all our church work. And if revivals are so essential to the spiritual growth of Methodism, they certainly help the institutions of the church. And what is a revival? Stop and think how they are managed and how they do the church good. What effect would one of our bishops have if he could come to one of our towns or cities and with a dozen other preachers hold special services in the interest of any particular cause? And I am certain this would not be out of the line of the work of a bishop. Let the matter be presented to them in all its greatness and importance and let them designate the one next year, and one for a number of years. We have now ten and the work of annual conference covers only about three months. And how much better can Bishop Galloway serve the church in Mississippi before he comes to Texas than the manner in which he is, in the interest of Millsap College? This is a matter that not only trustees, curators, professors and students are interested in, but it is "laying at the gate" of every Methodist in Texas. It may not be "full of sors," but we may wake up not "in Abraham's bosom" if we do not help, and help now while the opportunity is given. Life is very short and the matter may never be before our gate again. Now, of course, this plan, like the book to the young preacher and the plan with the steward, will not of itself do the work, but in this we can see a plan for hearty co-operation and for the masses, and whatever plan we adopt, for it to succeed, there must be co-operation in order for an agent or even a bishop to succeed. Let the agent be placed in the field and let every presiding elder and pastor in Texas open their church for an educational meeting and rally their people to this meeting, and we will see, and the doubt will be surprised to know, how the Methodists of this State will rally to their institutions. If we could have a Patillo or Milleap to lead us with a \$25,000 or \$50,000 start, of course, that would be that much better.

NOTES—ERRORS.

H. G. H.

"History of Methodism in Texas," page 202, says Jasper K. Harper died in 1857. This is a mistake. Harper was on the Medina circuit in 1859—also supplying at some time Uvalde mission until arrival of the preacher, the present writer. We worked together in meetings that year. Harper was married in 1859, and taught a school of Mexican children on the Medina in 1860—in truth, was the first man in West Texas to commence evangelistic work among the Mexicans. He carried his Spanish grammar in his saddle-bags on his circuit in 1859. He was a very lively man to be dead. You could hear him shout, preach and sing three quarters of a mile. He was too rigid a disciplinarian for his day and generation. His natural mental endowments were very great. His vision swept across the Rio Grande. He was getting ready for the Mexican work before the change of the constitution allowing a Protestant to preach on the south side of the Rio Grande. I have seen this great-hearted young man get on his knees in the woods and pray over a poor little Mexican boy. Harper died during the war. His death was caused by pneumonia, resulting from exposure and excessive labors at a camp-meeting in the western edge of Gonzales county. His body lies within a few feet of the body of John W. DeVillbiss, at Oak Island, on the Medina.

There also rests the body of DeVillbiss' first wife, a heroic Methodist woman, under whose prayer eleven souls were converted one night at a camp-meeting near the present site of Cuero. A Mexican Methodist Church has been built near the site of Harper's first Mexican school. From near the same spot started Charley (Carlo) Queenberry, a young man now in the Mexican Border Mission Conference. Three deathless bodies will arise on the resurrection morning from old Oak Island's silent cemetery—Harper, DeVillbiss, Talitha Ann Menifee! We will see them again on the shining shore of immortality, and death will be swallowed up of life!

NORTH TEXAS FEMALE COLLEGE OPENING.

To the Ministers of the North Texas Conference:

We desire to extend to you a cordial invitation to be present at the opening exercises of our college, Sept. 3 (Wednesday), at 8 p. m. We propose to entertain you richly. Bro. E. W. Alderton will be present, and we will have fine music and other interesting exercises.

Reports are satisfactory all along the line, assuring a good attendance. While I have been taking my much-needed rest you have borne the heat and burden of the summer, contending with hordes of school agents like unto the swarm of locusts that darkened the land of Egypt. "Before them there were no such locusts as they, neither after them shall be such." Now, we invite you to come and enjoy the victory, the result of your toil and loyal effort.

We do not advertise in any other State, nor have we canvassed outside the limits of our conference, yet six States were represented in our college last year, and we know of no female college in the South with a larger number of boarding pupils. "Honor to whom honor is due"—then, all honor to the North Texas Conference!

I am especially desirous of your presence, that you may behold the growth of our institution, see the newly-added and excellent improvements, test its claims to literary and artistic merit and know for yourselves that, in point of comfort and care of pupils and in the wages and incentives to Christian culture and scholarly growth, your college stands worthily and proudly abreast with the foremost schools of the South.

MR. L. A. KIDD.

SHERMAN, TEXAS.

REV. ALEXANDER HINKLE.

Rev. Alexander Hinkle was born Oct. 24, 1826, in Madison county, Ala., and died at his home in Houston, Texas, July 12, 1890. Bro. Hinkle was the son of Primitive Baptist parents and never knew any other faith till he was nearly grown. He has said: "I was twelve years old when I heard the first sermon by a Methodist preacher." When nearly eighteen years of age he was awakened and converted under the preaching of Revs. Sion L. Record and W. G. Hensley, and on the same day of his conversion, united with the Methodist Church. Soon after he was appointed a class-leader. Constantly laboring under the conviction of a call to preach the gospel, he, like many another, fought it off till June, 1849, when he was licensed to exhort, followed in August by a license to preach, and during the same year he was admitted into the Tennessee Conference, in which he traveled until 1851, when, in answer to a call for volunteers he responded and was transferred to the East Texas Conference and stationed at Marshall. He served successively Marshall, Henderson, San Augustine, San Augustine circuit and Dallas circuit. In 1853, while serving the Houston charge, he was married to Miss Lucy Jane Perry, who now, after thirty-five years of patient, faithful walking by his side, is, with an only daughter, left to mourn their loss. In 1857 he was placed on the supernumerary list, and though as a supernumerary and as a supply he did much work, and useful and good work for the cause, yet he never was after this an effective preacher. In the year 1856, on account of exposure to the severe winter, his health broke down and ever after he was a frail and feeble man physically. Yet he was of that mold that would not allow himself to be idle. In 1860 he moved to Sabine Pass, and during that time he was pastor, doing most of his pulpit work while sitting on a chair. After various work, from '61 to '64, he moved to Houston in 1865, at which place he has lived ever since with but few interruptions. In 1875 he was transferred to the Texas Conference and occupied very much the same relation here that he had in East Texas. In 1889 he was appointed as a supply to Shepherd mission, but was soon, by the presiding elder, transferred to the Houston city mission, under the pressure of which very heavy work his health again gave way. This important mission, he felt to be a grand success from the time he took charge of it and but for his falling health would have developed into a splendid charge. O! Bro. Hinkle's life in Houston, such can and ought to be said. Methodism in this city owes much to him. The McKee Street Church would not probably have been built when it was but for his influence and persistent work to that end. He saw the need of the Fifth Ward of this city and set himself to work to meet this need, and McKee Street Church is the monument of his wisdom and the evidence of his success. Bro. Hinkle was a man fully known to very few. He was modest and unassuming in his demeanor, though clear, definite and decided in his convictions. The church and her work were very near his heart and he was alive and energetic in his efforts to secure her prosperity and success. It was a privilege to know and be associated with him, and his gentleness and sincerity never failed to favorably impress those who came in contact with him. He loved to preach, and there was a strong and abiding love in his heart for his brethren in the ministry.

This is but a brief sketch of his life and character. Knowing these things, could we expect else than triumph when the Lord should come? The angels and him ready. He had lived for that event and his death was triumphant. It was a benediction to stand by his bed during his last hours. For some time, owing to the nature of the disease, the eye of the physical man had failed to respond to impressions of light—all of this world was darkness to him—but the spiritual eye was opened and he was reveling in the light and ineffable glories of the better land. He saw the inhabitants of the New Jerusalem, the crowns and the robes whiter than snow." Speaking to one of the watchers of this glorious sight, he said: "I am calm, laboring under no excitement and what I tell you now, I see as plainly as I ever saw you. It is wonderful, wonderful." He said, "I willingly submit to God. If he should spare me a while longer I would be thankful, but if not, it is all right—all is peace. The Lord is my spherer—all of this world all my bed in my sickness. The Lord is good, very good." Bless the Lord for such an experience and testimony. Having overcome he now inherits all things, and while we shall miss him in our church work and the Preachers' Association, we



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, August 17, 1889.

know his is infinite gain. We pray God to bless the bereaved. May they be enabled to trust him fully, and may his comforting and sustaining graces be richly given them.

TO ALL FRIENDS OF CONSTITUTIONAL PROHIBITION.

The adoption of the pending prohibitory amendment will destroy the liquor traffic in Nebraska. It will complete the extension of prohibition territory from Texas to Canada, and from the Mississippi river almost to the Rocky mountains.

The Non-partisan Prohibitory Amendment League has been organized solely for the purpose of securing the adoption of the proposed prohibitory amendment to the Constitution of Nebraska. It is composed of members of all political parties.

C. A. ATKINSON, President. C. A. ROBBINS, Secretary.

At a meeting of the Board of Missions, held August 20, the resignation of Dr. A. Coke Smith, as secretary, was accepted and Rev. W. H. Potter, D. D., of the North Georgia Conference, was elected to fill the vacancy.

Dr. Morrison—Missouri, Kentucky, Louisville, Western Virginia, Holston, Indian Mission, West Texas, Northwest Texas, Texas, North Texas, Memphis, North Alabama, North Georgia, Alabama, North Mississippi, Mississippi, White River.

By request of pastor in charge and the good sisters of Greenville, the time of our annual meeting has been changed from September 17 to October 1. We earnestly desire a full attendance.

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NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

DEAR BRETHREN—Please send me the names and postoffice address of the lay delegates elected to the annual conference. Also, the names and postoffice of all local preachers who may come up for admission, or for orders, so that I can prepare homes for them.

J. W. HAMPTON, P. C. ABILENE, TEXAS.

CAMP-MEETING.

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HOME CONFERENCES.

(Continued from first page.)

us a good sermon. Bro. Wootton came to our relief and stayed the last three days of the meeting and did the preaching. It was the best of preaching, too. We all said God bless Bro. Wootton, and he said that he would come next year, so you see we were mutually glad.

Duncanville. B. H. Thomason, Aug. 25: I have just closed a glorious meeting here of nine days' duration. Thirty-three conversions and twenty-nine accessions. Four children baptized.

Lawrence. W. S. Godley: I spent five days at Lawrence, Texas, in a glorious revival with Bro. Adams, Southern Methodist pastor, and Bro. Haskell, Free Methodist pastor.

Roxton. J. T. Bludworth, Aug. 25: We have just closed a gracious revival of religion at Atlas. Thirty-one conversions and twenty-six accessions.

Waxahatchie. F. M. Winburn, Aug. 23: Have held meetings at all my regular appointments. Just fifty accessions to date. Satan is contesting every inch of ground.

Correll City. W. B. McKeown, Aug. 23: Closed a camp-meeting at New Hope Saturday with 11 o'clock service. Present results, thirty-two conversions, twenty-four accessions.

Comanche Circuit. W. C. Hillburn, Aug. 20: Our camp-meeting at Indian Creek was a success. The Lord was with us and greatly blessed us.

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W. E. RUTLEDGE.

Long may he live to wield the sword of the Spirit. There were fifteen conversions and twelve accessions to the Methodist Church; one has joined the Baptist and others had yet to join other churches. The young converts have all gone to work; many of them are praying in public. I predict that some strong pillars to the church will come out of this meeting.

Hallville Circuit. W. P. Pledger, Aug. 23: We have two more meetings to report for this charge—one at Summerfield, the other at Winterday. Excellent services were held at both mentioned resulted in three professions and two additions to the church.

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to do a graceful thing, gave a reception at the church to Bro. Brown in token of their esteem and appreciation of his work. During the four years he has been our pastor, he has never been absent from his post, and has zealously labored to advance the interests of the work.

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KNOWLEDGE A NECESSITY TO MINISTERS.

REV. D. STEVENSON, D. D.

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CHURCH EXTENSION.

DEAR BRETHREN: Will you please allow a word by way of explanation and exhortation in reference to our church extension assessments for East Texas Conference. During the last quadrennium our conference only paid 65 per cent of her assessments.

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Dr. Morrison—Missouri, Kentucky, Louisville, Western Virginia, Holston, Indian Mission, West Texas, Northwest Texas, Texas, North Texas, Memphis, North Alabama, North Georgia, Alabama, North Mississippi, Mississippi, White River.

By request of pastor in charge and the good sisters of Greenville, the time of our annual meeting has been changed from September 17 to October 1. We earnestly desire a full attendance.

NORTH TEXAS WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

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MISS. ABIE ALLEN, Pres. N. T. Woman's Missionary Society, ROCK HILL, TEXAS.

NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

DEAR BRETHREN—Please send me the names and postoffice address of the lay delegates elected to the annual conference. Also, the names and postoffice of all local preachers who may come up for admission, or for orders, so that I can prepare homes for them.

J. W. HAMPTON, P. C. ABILENE, TEXAS.

CAMP-MEETING.

All the readers of TEXAS ADVOCATE are invited to attend our "great seaside camp-meeting" at Corpus Christi. Our meeting opens September 28. Come everybody and let's have a good time.

W. E. RUTLEDGE.

LOCATION WANTED.

By a competent physician of experience and ability in a good Methodist town or country neighborhood to settle and practice medicine. Address Lock Box 42, Rugan, Texas. June 25, 1890.

DEATHS.

Rev. Ira B. Henry, a superannuated member of the Illinois Conference of the M. E. Church, died in great peace at his home here on August 11th. I will send a more extended notice soon. T. F. DIMMITT, President.

LOCATION WANTED.

The governor has appointed Prof. H. C. Pritchett nominee to the office of superintendent of education, vice Cooper, resigned. Mr. Cooper has gone to Galveston, but will not formally vacate his office until September 1, when Mr. Pritchett will take charge.

True Economy.

It is true economy to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for 100 doses one dollar. It is original with the true of this popular medicine. If you wish to prove this, buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. 25¢ per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apocryphs, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

THE ARENA OF SONG.

Is the title of the NEW SINGING SCHOOL BOOK by G. F. ROOT and C. C. CASE, Which Will Be READY SEPTEMBER 1st.

The national reputation of the authors, renders unnecessary any comment as to the superior excellence of this work, in every respect. PRICE, 60 CENTS.

THE JOHN CHURCH CO., Cincinnati, O. Sole Agents for Texas and the Indian Territory. 125 N. 3rd St., New York.

Winnowed THE BEST.

IRA D. SANKEY, Sunday School Song Book Published 35 Cts. per copy; 10 Cts. by mail. BLOW & WAIR, THE JOHN CHURCH CO. New York and Chicago, Cincinnati and New York.

Stanley's Great Book.

DARKEST AFRICA. The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures in Africa, as told by himself. It will appear for the first time in the world.

AGENTS are now in the field taking orders, and the work will be published in July. Applicants should state experience, references, and the name of the publisher to whom they wish to send their orders.

Charles Scribner's Sons.

Apply to DALLAN PUBLISHING CO., 725 Commercial Street, Dallas, Texas. Sole Agents for Texas and the Indian Territory.

SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

The eighteenth session of this institution will open Sept. 15, 1890. It is located and controlled by the M. E. Church, South, in the State of Texas, with the several annual conferences. It was inaugurated and is sustained by the entire membership of the denomination, offering the best of educational advantages, under moral and religious supervision.

BOARD: Board, embracing food, fuel, lights and lodging, can be had in private families, from \$12 to \$15 per month. Board, designed to assist those preparing for the ministry and some members of the laity, can be had at \$18.75 per month. The Hall is under the efficient management of Prof. Burkhead and his assistants.

TEACHERS: Tuition in fitting school for term of one-half month, \$20.00. Tuition in University \$20.00. Tuition in Academy \$10.00. Tuition in Normal School \$10.00. Tuition in Theological Seminary \$10.00.

For catalogue and further particulars, address: JOHN H. McLEAN, Acting Agent, Georgetown, Texas.

The Texas Christian Advocate—\$2 per annum. Subscribe.

THE NEW DISCIPLINE.

We beg to announce that we are prepared to fill all orders for the revised Discipline. We hope our brethren of the ministry will exert themselves to scatter the book among our people. It ought to be in every Methodist home. It is our Confession of Faith and Book of Order. It contains the essentials of all our teachings and embodies the laws of our government. These all Methodists should know. One has hardly a right to call himself a Methodist till he has familiarized himself with the doctrines and polity of the church. We hope advantage will be taken of the interest in its revision to give the Discipline a wide circulation. The price in cloth is 25 cents with the usual discount to ministers and the trade.

WINCHESTER REPEATING SHOTGUN.

SIX SHOTS IN THREE SECONDS. The quickest and most rapidly becoming the most popular gun in use. Action similar to and made by same party as Winchester rifle. 10 or 12 gauge, 30 or 32 inch barrel, 8 to 9 lbs. Factory price \$175. We offer this repeating shotgun to you for \$117.50. Catalogue and particulars free. GEO. W. CLAPIN & CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.

Many Persons.

Are broken down from overwork or household cares. BROWN'S Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.



BROKEN OUT!



How often do we see this on the face of children and, alas, of people who otherwise are healthy? What causes it? Bad Blood. The thought is terrible; the trouble is worse. No ordinary help can remove it. It requires something unusual. Do not take cheap sarsaparilla or blood purifiers. You must have some thing that has proven its power in both Europe and America. General Wheatcroft Nelson, of London, says: "My experience in the English army, as well as in America, convinces me that nothing so thoroughly purifies the blood, or adds to the health, vigor and life, as Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir."

BEST OF ALL

in the line of Music Books, are the following: CURRICULUM (For Piano Instruction. American or Foreign Fingering) \$2.75. MODEL ORGAN (For Organ Instruction) \$2.25. SCHOOL OF SINGING (For Vocal Instruction) \$2.00. SUDDS' ORGAN VOLUNTARIES \$1.50. ARCHER'S ORGAN BOOK (Choice pieces for the Organ) \$2.00. MODERN CLASSICS (Piano Music of Medium Difficulty) \$1.00. MODERN JUVENILE CLASSICS (Easy Piano Music) \$1.00. ROYAL PIANO FOLIO (Choice Piano Music) \$1.00. ROYAL VOCAL FOLIO (Best Foreign Songs) \$1.00. WINNED SONGS (The Latest Sunday-School Song Book) \$1.00. PRACTICAL ANTHEMS (A splendid collection of anthems of moderate difficulty) \$1.00. Any of the above named books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of the marked price.

COMPLETE LISTS of Music Books and Sheet Music furnished free on application.

The JOHN CHURCH CO., Cincinnati, O. 1001 & 1003 Music Co., The John Church Co., 200 Walnut Ave., Chicago, Ill.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache and relief of all the troubles that lead to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, flatulence, nervousness, dizziness, distress after eating, pain in the side, etc. With their most remarkable success has been shown in curing...

ACHE

ache they would be almost prone to those who suffer from this distressing complaint. But fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. Use after all sick head.

WATCHES

We have every facility for repairing all kinds of watches. We give special attention to repairing fine and complicated watches. We can make and replace worn-out and broken parts of watches or watch-cases.

STOPPED FREE

Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only cure for Epilepsy, Hysteria, Neuritis, etc. It is a powerful medicine, and its use is directed by Dr. Kline's directions. It is a powerful medicine, and its use is directed by Dr. Kline's directions. It is a powerful medicine, and its use is directed by Dr. Kline's directions.

PARSONS PURGATIVE PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood! These pills were made of natural ingredients. No other like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. Each box is a powerful medicine, and its use is directed by Dr. Kline's directions. It is a powerful medicine, and its use is directed by Dr. Kline's directions.

Devotional.

THE EVENING HYMN. "Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will, If Thou attend the heart, We in Thine angels' music still May bear our lower part."

The children sang, for it was sweet to sing (Sweet thrilled the organ's music on the air, They knew not what it meant as yet, "God's will," Save as they murmured low their evening prayer.

The maiden sang: to her God's will was dear; God's love she read it, for her life was bright; Attuned to all things glad some was her heart. 'Twere meet to sing the angels' music here.

"Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will," another sang; A heart-sob rose and trembled thro' the hymn. God's will was his—but weary, sad, alone, The faint ragged heartily and the day grew dim.

"I will run in the way of Thy commandments when Thou shalt enlarge my heart." It is evident that the psalmist was not running to his own satisfaction when he wrote these words, and that he was looking forward to something better. He saw what was the trouble, that he had not love enough; and he spoke of his heart, the supposed seat of the affections, as if it was not large enough to do its appointed work.

WARREN-GILLIS.—At the bride's mother's, on Mustang Prairie, August 10, by Rev. J. M. Adams, Mr. George Warren and Miss Mary Gillis.

JONES-WARE.—August 17, 1890, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Sheriff Ware, in Gainesville, Texas, by the Rev. R. W. Jones and Mrs. Perry B. Jones and Miss Lucy Ware; all of Cook county, Texas.

ELMORE-FRANKLIN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Franklin, in Fannin county, Texas, at 11:30 a. m., August 20, 1890, Mr. W. A. Elmore and Miss Dora Franklin; Rev. Z. Parker officiating.

JONES-OWENS.—At Mount Pleasant Church, August 14, 1890, by Rev. Z. Parker, Mr. R. W. Jones and Mrs. Mary E. Owens; all of Fannin county, Texas.

BLACK-LEACH.—By Rev. C. R. Shopard, Mr. W. T. Black, of Lee county, and Miss Maggie E. Leach, of Burleson county, at the residence of the bride's father, August 14, 1890.

INGRAM.—Mary F. Ingram, daughter of John and Nancy Ingram, of Northumberland county, Virginia, was born in 1821 and died July 20, 1890, at the home of her brother, J. V. Ingram, near Chappell Hill, Texas. For fifty years she was a devoted member of the M. E. Church, south, and died in the faith. To her brother she was at once a mother and a sister, and in his loneliness he will often meditate upon the purity of her life and her victory over death. May he meet her "over there." E. W. TARRANT.

PRICE.—Sely Exar Price was born in Henderson county, Texas, February 9, 1890, and died July 28, 1890. Little Sely's stay here was very short but pleasant to her relatives and friends. She has father and mother, six sisters and three brothers to mourn their loss. Three girls and one boy preceded her to the grave. May the death of little Sely be a bright star to draw the parents, brothers and sisters heavenward. Weep not, papa and mamma, for her; only prepare to meet her in heaven. She has left us, but we will follow on and meet her in the sweet by-and-by. M. I. BROWN.

BURKART.—Marvin, son of Edgar and Minnie Burkart, was born March, 1890, and died June 22, 1890, after a severe illness and much suffering. When first taken his parents were not apprehensive of any serious trouble, and not until within a short time of death did they fully realize the situation. But Marvin has gone to live with Jesus, and dear Bro. Edgar, you can see him if you will only trust in Jesus; for little Marvin can now come to you. May God's grace be sufficient for the dear parents. R. M. FOSTER.

HUNT.—Mrs. Sarah A. Hunt was born in Franklin county, Tenn., 1829; converted under the ministry of Bro. B. B. Bunting; joined the M. E. Church, South, 1861, and died in peace at the residence of her son-in-law, Robt. H. Roddy, May 9, 1890. Sister Hunt lived a faithful Christian life from the time of her conversion up to her death. I often visited her in her afflictions, and found her happy and submissive to the Lord's will. She leaves one loving daughter, two brothers, a number of grandchildren, other relatives and many friends to mourn their loss. May they all follow her as she followed Christ and meet her at last in heaven, the sincere prayer and desire of their pastor. E. G. DUVAL.

VIENNA, TEXAS. ARCHER.—David B. Archer was born December 10, 1823, in the State of Mississippi; emigrated to Arkansas early in life; married Miss Sallie M. Parker February 15, 1844, and came to Texas soon thereafter. He met with a sudden and horrible death by being run over by a locomotive near the depot in Mineral Wells, Texas, August 13, 1890. Bro. Archer was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, when but a youth, and in every circumstance in life he proved faithful to his vows and the church he loved so well. He was for many years a licensed exhorter, and did what he could by way of teaching and exhorting sinners to quit sin and love God. Weeping ones, your loss is his eternal gain. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Yea, saith the Spirit, they rest from their labors and their work do follow them." Dry your tears, mind, and look to Jesus, whose grace is sufficient for you. We are satisfied his end was peace. You know where to find him. May God's grace sustain the aged widow, two daughters and two grandchildren left behind, and may they be an unbroken family in heaven. J. C. CALHOUN.

continent and settle in a heathen village. Their neighbors are savages, ignorant, dirty, quarrelsome, selfish, and in many of their habits disgusting. These young and intelligent persons have been accustomed to a poor home, poor food, and very poor company, and they attempt to teach the rudiments of knowledge to a people who suspect them and, when they dare, rob and persecute them. Here they stay, and the world, from which they hear once in six months, moves on without them. There they die, and their children, sent to their old home to be educated, or to escape the corruption of their village, hear of their death six months afterward. Strange to say, love makes that a happy life. This is one of the most remarkable triumphs of love. To have the heart enlarged is to have more of this love, which is the gift of God's commandments, and God will give it to him who will ask for it in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.—Interior.

Marriages.

GRAVY.—At the bride's father's, T. J. Charles, Milan county, Texas, August 12, 1890, by the Rev. I. N. Robinson, Mr. George Cravy and Miss Lenar Charles; all of Milam county, Texas.

IRVIN-LYLES.—August 13, 1890, at the residence of the bride's father, Dr. Lyles, East Waco, by Rev. H. A. Bourland, Rev. George J. Irvin, of Northwest Texas Conference, and Miss Maggie Lyles.

THOMPSON.—Died in Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 11, A. D. 1890, Wm. H. Thompson, Bro. Thompson was born in Huntsville, Ala., July 23, 1818. He was converted when he was eight years of age, joined the M. E. Church, South, and was a faithful member of the same until his death. He was married to Miss Mary E. Lewis Nov. 24, 1843. Three sons out of eight children live to bless their mother in her aged widowhood. Bro. Thompson talked freely and clearly of his end in death—expressed his assurance of faith in the Christian's eternal home in the mansions in our Father's house. We miss him. He loved the church; gave liberally of his substance to all her enterprising officers (he being the city tax collector); but, better still, he was a good husband—tender, loving, and died in sight of heaven. J. P. MURKETT.

KENDALL.—Thomas Jefferson Kendall, the subject of this notice, died July 21, 1890; he was born January 29, 1831, and was converted in 1871 and joined the M. E. Church, South, and was one of our good and faithful members. He was quiet and reserved, but always true and faithful to every interest of the church. When diseased he developed so that he realized that he must die, he gave himself up to that Saviour in whom he had trusted, and died in the full realization of a home in heaven where, at the right hand of God, are pleasures forever more. His death was the triumph of the Christian. In his last struggles he said: "Bless the Lord, Omer was, and all that is within me, bless his holy name." We miss him, but thank God our loss is his eternal gain. J. P. MURKETT.

HENRY.—Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to transfer our beloved pastor and faithful teacher, Ira B. Henry, from the church militant to the church triumphant; therefore, be it Resolved, that the church has sustained irreparable loss, the Sabbath-school a sad and afflictive bereavement and the community a large a true friend and Christian gentleman. 2. That in our great bereavement we bow submissively to the will of our Heavenly Father, who doeth all things well, thanking him from the great depth of our hearts for the departed brother who has given us and permitted to serve as long and acceptably, and was then permitted to depart in great peace. 3. That while our beloved brother and friend rests from his labors, his works do follow him, and as the ripe oak falls in the Christian graces well developed, we feel assured that our loss is his eternal gain. 4. That we tender the bereaved family of our departed brother our heartfelt condolence in this, their hour of deep sorrow, fully believing they sorrow no as those who have no hope, and we invoke the choicest of heaven's blessings upon them, trusting that their way through life will be as the way of the just, whose path is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. N. A. McCOLLEEN, M. V. BRIDGES, J. D. BRIDGES, V. M. LOVING, BERTHA TODD, ANNA C. LOVING, Committee on Resolutions.

Obituaries.

THOMPSON.—Mrs. May Thompson, nee Kibling, was born at Jackson, La., September 9, 1838, and died in Granbury, Texas, on Sunday, June 1, 1890. She came to Texas in the fall of 1875, and was married to J. E. Thompson, of Kenneville, Texas, on January 13, 1881. She early became a member of the M. E. Church, South, and was a devoted Christian all her life. Her gentle and loving disposition won her many friends, and her influence for good was potent. No one could come into her presence without feeling that they were in the presence of one of the purest of God's children. As a wife she was faithful and true—a "jewel in her husband's crown"; as a mother, devoted to her children, and as a Christian, she was, early taught them to kneel in prayer, and gave them such other instruction as was suitable. Her illness was long and tedious, yet she did not murmur or complain. Often she would say: "I am so tired; oh, to be at rest." Her last words were, "I am ready; marked: "Well, to-morrow is Sunday," and seemed to think the blessed day would bring her the "rest" for which she longed. Sunday morning dawned clear and bright, and she said: "Oh what a pretty day! I hope I will rest to-night as those who have no many friends, and her influence for good was potent. No one could come into her presence without feeling that they were in the presence of one of the purest of God's children. As a wife she was faithful and true—a "jewel in her husband's crown"; as a mother, devoted to her children, and as a Christian, she was, early taught them to kneel in prayer, and gave them such other instruction as was suitable. Her illness was long and tedious, yet she did not murmur or complain. Often she would say: "I am so tired; oh, to be at rest." Her last words were, "I am ready; marked: "Well, to-morrow is Sunday," and seemed to think the blessed day would bring her the "rest" for which she longed. 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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce D. A. WILLIAMS as a candidate for re-election to the office of COUNTY ATTORNEY OF DALLAS COUNTY Election Nov. 4.

Fischer Pianos. OVER 78,000 MANUFACTURED. Will A. Watkin & Co., 737 Main Street, Dallas, Texas.

Table with columns for location and date, listing various events and appointments such as 'Dallas, Oak Lawn', 'Frisco, Paoli', etc.

Some people might prefer wrestling with the chill all summer to spending seventy-five cents for a bottle of Chamberlain's Tasteless Chill Tonic and getting well, but the man of brains buys himself a bottle and gets well by buying a bottle and joining the winners.

A paper devoted to Indians is published in Washington. We presume they use copper faced type.

C. H. EDWARDS, PIANOS AND ORGANS. Chickering, Mason & Hamlin, Decker, Western Cottage, Wheeler, Kimball, Mathushek, Bridgeport.

THE ADVOCATE should be in the home of every Methodist family in Texas; especially should its weekly visits cheer the households of those who are unable to pay for it.

Obituary - Texas. Andy Middleton, Enns, Mrs. Fannie Whitten, Burleson, R. S. Coleman, Herman Schultz, Waco, Mrs. Sallie A. Stone, Temple, Mrs. Snider, New Hope, Mrs. Margaret Yeary, Farmersville, Mrs. Tom Lawrence, Pecan Grove, Mrs. Cressie Killiam, Mrs. Laura White, Weatherford, Mrs. Lizzie Roberts, Bismarck, Mrs. Taylor, Hemetita, Miss Lucy McCoy, Atlanta, Mrs. Cynthia Allender, Massey, Mrs. Pierce Meader, Meridian, Miss Nora E. Davidson, Dallas, T. H. Ligon, Hoya Grove, J. W. Wycher, near Gainesville, R. C. Mitchell, near Belden, Price Rowell, Tacosca, Mrs. Blanton, Larou, Mrs. Garrison, Hemetita, Mrs. Meadows, Weatherford, Miss Ada Larou, near Kerens, Mrs. Martha Taylor, near Moody, Miss Vica Rives, Vernon, Rev. T. W. Anderson, Sr., Red River county, W. O. Tait, Harrold, Miss Nina Young, Abilene, John Kent, near Meric, August Smith, Elita, near, Lovensville, J. C. Fitzgibbon, Iowa Park, Mrs. Laura White, Weatherford, Mrs. Lena Creens, Round Rock. The funeral of "Grandma" Kendall, mother of Superintendent Kendall, of the deaf and dumb institute, Pilot Point, took place Aug. 18 from the M. E. Church, Elita, near, Lovensville, J. C. Fitzgibbon, near Ballinger, Mrs. Augusta Goldman, Dr. J. B. Garrison, Jacob Hans, Sr., Victoria, W. C. Walker, near Hutto; Mrs. Mary Oliver, Buttercup; Mrs. Margaret Moody, near Pilot Point; Rev. J. W. B. Allen, Flatonia; Mrs. Allen Jonson, Mrs. Ella Hoyte, Lovett Moore, Hoya, near A. E. Hall, near Grapevine; James E. Smith, Ennis.

Texas Casualties. In a row at a picnic near Ray's school-house, Parker county, between Henry Ervin and the Brawley boys, Henry Ervin was stabbed several times and died. The Brawleys left for parts unknown. Mack Lawrence, colored, pushed Ed Sullivan, white, off the sidewalk at Navasota. Lawrence is not expected to recover. Hon. Jno. B. Long is nominated to succeed Howdy Martin. Mr. Will Tront, a farmer living near Bogata, in Red River county, in attempting to kill a snake with his gun, was accidentally shot and killed. Marshal Strubbe shot and instantly killed Charles Hunt at Kerens, Texas. Jas. Shuford, son of Dr. Shuford, of Tyler, committed suicide with morphine at San Angelo. Mr. C. C. Duerr, a well known old time citizen of Colorado county, committed suicide August 25, about 2:30, by jumping into a well. He was about fifty years of age.

Texas Incidents. McKinney, Texas, wants a principal for the colored schools. Eleven coaches with 1300 colored excursionists from Shreveport reached Dallas Aug. 22. The excursion was in the interest of a church building fund. The excursionists had base-ball service at Oak Cliff Park in the morning and camping service at North Dallas Park in the evening. The tax rolls of Hill county have been completed and a statement is being prepared of the property and values: 633,928 acres of land, \$4,102,440; city and town property, \$974,460; 17,887 horses, \$638,580; 32,054 cattle, \$274,850; 187 jacks and jennets, \$11,120; 7620 sheep, \$8115, 708 goats, \$895; 13,600 hogs, \$29,000; amount of railroad tolls, \$82,130; miscellaneous, \$1,017,420; grand total, \$7,938,570; grand total of state, county and district school taxes, \$98,839.72. It is expected that work will begin at Wichita Falls on the Rock Island road in a short time and be pushed to meet the forces coming south through the Indian Territory. The taxable values in Wichita county shows an increase of more than \$1,000,000 over last year's assessment. At Austin, at the depth of 1915 feet a vein of pure freestone was struck in the artesian well at the lunatic asylum which it is claimed will furnish 200,000 gallons per day. At the latest report the flow was increasing. This will furnish ample water for the institution, though the pressure required must be by steam. Assessment rolls show the following comparisons with last year's: Cottle county, \$72,734 increase; Childress, \$967,734 increase; San Saba, \$16,852 increase; Collingsworth, \$35,523 increase; Shackelford, \$27,445 decrease; Montgomery, \$45,000 increase. The city council has advertised for bids for the construction of a public school building to be erected in Wichita Falls. Waco is to have a cotton fiesta, whatever that is. An elaborate display has been determined upon. It is proposed to have a palace built of cotton bales. There will be no loss from use, and for this purpose the committee will offer a premium of \$1 per bale for all cotton brought to Waco between the 1st and 10th of September over and above the fall market price. There have been completed in the last six months six brick business houses in Vernon, at a cost of \$75,000. The city contracts for \$50,000 more to be put in business houses this fall. This, with \$80,000 to be put in school-houses, shows public spirit. A daily paper will be issued in Greenville, beginning September 1. It will be issued from the Herald office, under the management and supervision of the editor of the Herald. It will be called the Greenville Daily Herald, and will be an evening paper. The following showing is taken from the assessor's rolls of Hunt county: Number of acres, 548,481, value, \$4,540,832; value town lots, \$704,210; wagons and carriages, 2745, value, \$90,250; value of machinery, \$148,410; manufactured articles, \$650; number of horses and mules, 16,675, value, \$665,535; number of cattle, 30,837, value, \$155,578; value of jacks and jennets, \$11,015; value of sheep and goats, \$705; number of hogs, 15,535, value, \$29,610; value of goods, wares, etc., \$29,140; money and credits, \$405,231; miscellaneous property, railroads, etc., \$1,069,917; total valuation of property, \$8,016,585. The total amount of taxes to be collected in Hunt county in 1890 will be \$84,170.40. Five miles west of Goddard, I. T., and about thirty miles west of north from Paris, Texas, some time since, a white man named Charlie Goodin employed a man named Mike Duhaney to dig a well on his place. A depth of sixty feet was reached at noon on Saturday. After noon Duhaney started to go down to resume work. When about twenty feet below the surface he screamed to his assistants above to haul him out quick, as he was burning up. He

was pulled up in an unconscious condition and it was two hours before he revived. The poor fellow was literally blistered. A coat which had been thrown across the windlass was scorched till it crumbled to pieces. The rope was also burned until it fell apart. People of the neighborhood are much puzzled over this freak of nature and many are greatly alarmed. Others believe that it is natural gas. No scientific investigation has been made, but it looks as if the internal fires of the earth are about to find an outlet at that point in a geyser or a volcano.

Smallpox at Waco. A special to the News says: Dr. Rutherford, State Health Officer, came in from the south and unhesitatingly says the contagious disease here is smallpox. All the cases are isolated. The health officer says there is no danger under the treatment he proposes of the disease spreading, and that visitors to the city need feel no alarm. He further says there are no other places to quarantine against Waco.

Miscellaneous. The scarcity of money is accounted for by enormous sums locked up in stocks speculation, wheat, corn, and cotton, leather, hides, coffee, wool and silver bullion. In silver alone about \$10,000,000 has been locked up to wait for higher prices. In grain several times as much, and in other products many millions, while the condition of the markets for securities was indicated by a fall average of 87 per cent. The market for active stocks, when money became tight. In addition enormous imports, intended to anticipate the pending tariff bill, have virtually locked up for an indefinite time many millions paid for goods and in duties on them. A special agent sent to Oklahoma by Secretary Noble has returned and made his report. He confirms the story of destitution existing there and says help should be sent at once. The London Daily News publishes an urgent appeal to the public for active measures to prevent famine and misery in Ireland on account of potato blight. The matter is declared to be one entirely apart from mere politics and to present an emergency appealing to the instincts of common humanity. It is expected that national subscriptions on a large scale will soon be undertaken. The Locomotive Firemen's Magazine estimates the membership of the various railway orders as follows: Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers 20,000, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen 18,000, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen 16,000, Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association 6,000, Brotherhood of Railway Conductors 2000. Of these, all but the first named are members of the Federation, thus giving that body a membership of 42,000. The order of Railway Conductors, before the Rochester convention, estimated their membership at 20,000. August 24th a cloud burst over Jaraz and caused the death of two men and the destruction of about forty houses. Sixty families saw their adobe dwellings melt before their eyes and many barely escaped with their lives. Several young vineyards were washed away and much damage done to the International street car tracks. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. Waco, the home of Catherine Medicine Co., is almost free from Catarrh. They use Cassia and get cured.

Foreign Items. At Constantinople it is stated that several of the Armenians arrested for taking part in the recent demonstration against the Patriarch and the Sultan's authority had their skulls crushed in a horrible manner before being put to death. Others were compelled to confess by what is known as the ant torture. The hands and feet are bound together, and the man is placed at the pillar, to which his head is fastened, and the victim is thus absolutely unable to move. A stock of large ants is kept ready in the boxes, and these about fifty are placed on the body of the poor wretch. Innocent or guilty, he is soon driven by their bites to tell any story satisfactory to his executioners. In other instances prisoners are fastened to the pavement, exposed for hours to the scorching rays of the sun, and are still a common punishment in the Turkish provinces. Some humane people in London, who are conveniently blind to these atrocities on the part of England's Eastern ally, talk of a public protest against the horror of the Kemmer execution in Constantinople. The members of the Second Battalion of Grenadier Guards, who were sentenced to terms of imprisonment for taking part in the recent refusal to parade, will probably have their sentences commuted at an early day. The subject of disaffection in the army still occupies the anxious care of leading military authorities. One distinguished officer goes so far as to advocate a return to the use of the lash, declaring that corporal punishment is a necessity. To this another replies that British soldiers have improved too much in education, moral conduct and everything that makes a man a man, to be brought back to the lash, and that, thank God, there is no fear of our ever again returning to such a barbarous practice. The grievances of the soldiers will no doubt be remedied in the right way, not by increased punishment, but by relief from the petty maltreatment that has driven the finest force in the empire to contumacy and almost to mutiny. The Prince of Wales has of late been giving almost undivided attention to affairs of state and social duties connected with the sovereignty. This seems to strengthen the understanding, current in upper circles, while the Queen does not propose to abdicate in favor of her son, he will virtually be Regent during the remainder of her reign, and that worse than youthful follies will be put aside and forgotten in view of the responsibility and dignity devolving upon the sprightly chief of the sovereign.

The Prince is impartial in his favors toward statesmen of both parties, but his leanings are said to be decidedly Liberal. The Prince of Wales sees the tendency of the times and does not mean to stand in the way. He is said to have expressed articles, especially in an interview with his nephew, the German Emperor, of that potentate's enlightened regard for the future welfare of the working classes. The peasants of Western Ireland are in a state of anxiety in regard to the potato crop. Potato disease has appeared in Cork, County Mayo, and other sections, and is apparently spreading. The destruction of this crop would mean a winter of starvation for many thousands of Irish families. The recent strike and labor disturbances have aroused deep apprehension in the upper ranks of society, and not without reason, for in this metropolis of nearly 5,000,000 of people there is an element which would readily obey any call to destruction and revolution. Even the patent labor-saving self-binding reaper goes against the grain this hot weather.

Some of the Best Butter in the World Comes from Denmark - No Special Casks Allowed to Be Prepared for the Butter Show - The Testings. Mr. Inglis, the British consul at Copenhagen, publishes an interesting report on dairy farms in Denmark, and describes a new system of state butter shows recently organized in that country by the director of the dairy section of the Danish agricultural department. The new plan has the support of a large number of dairies, dairy experts and leading butter merchants all over the country. Its principal features are: 1. A continuous butter show at the expense of the state during several months of each year. 2. Here fresh samples of butter will be received every fourteen days. Thus there will be two distinct testings, not only of quality but also of weight. 3. The samples are to be sent immediately on the receipt of a letter or telegram, so that the dairymen will not be able to make a special cask for exhibition, and the samples are to be repeated as often as required. 4. Competing dairies must send in a return of the feeding system generally followed on the farm, with special reference to the week during which the samples are sent in.

At present the number of dairies entered is 300. Nine judges have been selected and these act in groups of three each, each group recording an independent opinion on each sample, which is checked by those of the other two groups. Each group will consist of two butter merchants and one dairy expert. The exhibitors are paid the usual market rate for their exhibits. The show will be held at intervals of a fortnight during eight months of the year, and the government grant during the current financial year is \$1,350. As the same dairy will send in butter several times in the course of the year, great facilities will be afforded for ascertaining which are the best managed dairies, and it will then be seen where the art of butter making may best be learned. The report concludes by reproducing a series of questions in regard to dairy management put to the managers of competing dairies. Testing Milk at the Creamery. What a correspondent says about the necessity of testing milk to give each farmer his due is to the point, and the non-doing of it is one of the mighty unrighted inconsistencies of associated dairymen. We would call it one of the mighty unrighted wrongs if we only had better, cheaper and more satisfactory ways of testing milk. But we have high hopes that we are going to "get out of the woods" in this matter. The dairy world will bear witness that if the way to do it satisfactorily is either in embryo, or is born, but not matured, that it has been the constant effort and aim of The Dairyman and its editors for several years to urge the importance of testing, and to encourage honest and intelligent endeavors to evolve the methods that promise success. We fully believe the sentiment of Professor W. A. Henry, extracted from a hopeful letter just received, that "the man who gets up a simple test will do more for the dairy interest than anything else that can be done for it at this time." -Hoard's Dairyman.

Creem by Hot Water. Experiments now going forward are fast leading to the conclusion that the use of ice when water at 50 degs. can be had is about unnecessary, and not only as much butter secured and as fine flavor, but the keeping qualities will be actually better. Where the milk is not sold, but the skim milk fed, the plan is very simple. First, the milk is brought to the dairy room as fast as possible, so as to cool as little as may be, and as it is strained into the cans hot water at 125 degs. is added to the extent of one-fourth its bulk, so that the milk shall mark 100 degs., and the cans set at once into the cold water and proceeded with the same as if ice was being used. The fall in temperature by this process is ample to get all of the fats, assisted, as they are, by the more fluid condition of the milk. -Cor. Ohio Farmer.

Gevay Butter. Those who make separator butter will do well to see that it is not twice churned. The writer in trying to raise the grade in creameries where there has been trouble in marketing the output has practiced skimming the froth, foam and butter from the cream vat, cooling it with broken ice and adding it to the cream in the churn when the butter was about ready to break.

SHERMAN DISTRICT - FOURTH ROUND. Sherman sta. Sept 15, 14; Waco sta. Sept 15, 14; Collinsville sta. at Shady Grove Sept 27, 28; Pilot P. insts. Sept 28, 29; Hemetita sta. at Gordville Sept 28, 29; Whiteside and Marvin, at Marvin Oct 11, 12; Bells and Savoy, at Virginia Point Oct 11, 12; Sherman sta. at Hays Chapel Oct 16, 17; Pilot Grove sta. Oct 18, 19; Alma sta. at Oct 20, 21; Denison sta. at Oak Grove Oct 20, 21; Denison and Preston Oct 20, 21; Howe sta. Oct 20, 21; Denison sta. Nov 8, 9; W. D. MONTAGUE, P. E.

TYLER DISTRICT - FOURTH ROUND. Mineola at Mineola Sept 20, 21; La. sta. at Pine Spring Sept 20, 21; Tyler sta. at Cedar sta. Oct 14, 15; L. Dale cr. Oct 11, 12; Mineola at Bascom Oct 11, 12; New York cr. Oct 24, 25; Grand Saline cr. Nov 1, 2; Athens, at Athens Oct 25, 26; Canton, at Wesley Chapel Oct 25, 26; Lawndale sta. Nov 8, 9; Adam, at Holy Springs Nov 16, 17; Tyler sta. Nov 22, 23; JOHN ADAMS, P. E.

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PALESTINE DISTRICT - FOURTH ROUND. Jacksonville sta. Sept 21, 22; At will Crockett sta. at Crockett Sept 21, 22; Crockett cr. at Porter's Springs 24 sun in Sept; Augusta cr. at 21 sun in Oct; Homer cr. at Ryan's chapel 24 sun in Oct; Alto cr. at Alto 24 sun in Oct; Kicksapaw cr. camp ground 24 sun in Nov; Jacksonville mis 24 sun in Nov; Trinity cr. at Trinity 24 sun in Nov; Palestine sta. At will Candidates for license to preach or orders will please prepare their sermons on course of study prescribed and attach them to be expected to report their labors during the current year in writing. C. B. PHILLIPS, P. E.

JEFFERSON DISTRICT - FOURTH ROUND. Queen City cr. at Queen City 24 sun in Sept; Coffeyville cr. at Ashby 24 sun in Sept; Kelleysville cr. at Hughes Springs 24 sun in Oct; Balm-garden cr. at Hamel's Chapel 24 sun in Oct; Linden cr. at Cusseta 24 sun in Oct; Atlanta cr. at 24 sun in Oct; Eylan cr. at 24 sun in Oct; Tecumseh sta. 8 p.m., Oct 26; M. Pleasant cr. 1st sun in Nov; Gilmer cr. at 24 sun in Nov; Pittsburg sta. 8 p.m., Nov 10; Kitter cr. at Lodi 24 sun in Nov; Archer on sta 8 p.m., Nov 17; Brechin, please be ready with your state leaf reports. C. B. PHILLIPS, P. E.

UNANSWERED LETTERS. Aug. 21.-S. J. Vaughan, sub. postal and letter. A. E. Butterfield, sub. J. G. Calhoun, sub. J. W. Kelley, sub. attention. J. T. Owen, sub. sub. and answers. W. C. Hillman, sub. F. M. Winborne, sub. J. E. Walker, sub. W. I. Fife, sub. K. H. Cr. at Lodi. 8 p.m., Nov 10; Archer on sta 8 p.m., Nov 17; Brechin, please be ready with your state leaf reports. C. B. PHILLIPS, P. E.

Aug. 22.-W. J. Lemons, sub. and change. W. D. White, sub. W. P. Pinson, sub. J. C. Canfield, sub. W. H. Brooks, sub. J. J. Minis, sub. attention. Jas. F. Rogers, sub. W. J. Sims, sub. J. M. Setton, sub. F. A. Rouser, sub. Jno B. Steele, sub. Geo. W. Watts, sub. attention. Jno S. Mathis, sub. N. J. Law, sub. J. K. Waller, sub. D. C. Neal, sub. Geo. C. Stovall, change made. A. J. Pick sub. Aug. 23.-W. Owens, sub. W. F. Graves, sub. Ben H. Bonds, sub. I. Z. T. Morris, sub. attention. F. S. Mayfield, sub. W. M. McManly, sub. W. Langley, sub. W. R. Manning, sub. C. F. Smith, sub. E. G. Dyal, sub. Jno T. Hindworth, sub. Aug. 24.-W. Spruill, sub. C. Rowland, sub. J. H. Thomas, sub. B. R. Bolton, sub. F. M. Winborne, sub. M. W. Shearer, sub. E. E. Barnes, sub. W. Henderson, sub. G. B. Smith, sub. D. W. Gardner, sub. Aug. 25.-M. Smith, sub. J. N. Hunter, sub. W. H. LeFevre, sub. G. Shurt, sub. J. P. Armstrong, sub. A. C. Benson, sub. J. F. Archer, sub. W. H. Crawford, sub. W. L. Harris, sub. C. H. Harless, sub. Benson, sub. H. B. Henry, sub.

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