





Sunday School Lesson.

FIRST QUARTER, LESSON VI.—FEB 5.

ISRAEL AFTER THE CAPTIVITY. DEDICATING THE TEMPLE.—EZRA, 6:14-22.

GOLDEN TEXT: I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.

TIME.—B. C. 615. Third day of Adar, twelfth month, February. PLACE.—Jerusalem and the Temple.

OUTLINE.

I. Rebuilding the Temple—Verse 14. II. The Dedication—Verses 15-18. III. The Feast of the Passover—Verses 19-22.

REBUILDING THE TEMPLE—Verse 14. The Elders—The fathers of the various families according to the twelve tribes. These were the leaders and called elders, because of their age.

Old and Young.

MY MOTHER'S HAND.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands! They're neither white nor small, And you, I know, would scarcely think I've looked on hands whose form and hue

Such beautiful, beautiful hands! Though heart was weary and sad, These patient hands kept holding on That the children might be glad.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands! In my heart, they were always true, And I'll never forget the day

Our recent Sunday-school lessons have had much reference to the ancient city of Antioch in Syria, where the disciples of Jesus were first called Christians.

Associated in our minds with this ancient city, is the life and character of the first Bishop of Antioch, Ignatius. He was a disciple of the Apostles, and appointed by them to the oversight of the Church in this great city.

The Gospel of the Lord Jesus made rapid strides during the first century. Not only had it been proclaimed in distant lands, through the dispersion of the Christians, which followed the persecution which arose about Stephen, but men carried the Gospel far beyond the limits of the Holy Land, and from Babylon to Rome, from Ephesus to Macedonia, from Athens to Constantinople, the glorious light of the cross of Christ.

In the year 107, when the Roman Emperor Trajan entered Antioch to prepare for his war against the Parthians his first care was to propagate the Roman gods, and he at once issued a decree that Christians should join in worshipping the statues.

Ignatius, the devout Bishop, had held his office for over forty years, and had sought unceasingly to fortify the weaker Christians against the storms of persecution that swept about them. Not willing to leave his post, he knew he could not escape; and so, without waiting to be arrested, he presented himself fearlessly before the Emperor, and boldly declared the faith of the Christians.

The great war of France is the Bible, read and known by all. It does not hold its rightful place in the families or schools. But it is cheering to observe signs of improvement. Leaders men, even free-thinkers and Roman Catholics, as well as Protestants, are awakening to the importance of this matter.

He was condemned and ordered to be executed at one of the great Roman festivals held in the vast Coliseum, when the people were entertained with the bloody conflicts of gladiators and of men exposed to wild beasts.

ecology were definitely ascertained. On his father's side he came from the Puritan stock. His mother belonged to a family of Quakers. From Uriah Hanks was descended Nancy, the mother of the illustrious, God-given martyr President.

She was winsome Virginia maiden, tall, dark, and graced with few equals in her day for grace of manner and intellectual attainments. Her reverent, devout nature was given her by generations of pious ancestors, men who believed in God, feared him and nobody else.

Her home was a log cabin of one room only. No door had been hung. The skin of a deer stretched across the opening—a poor protection for the winter's blast. The stars could be seen as she lay on her rude bed of straw. In this shelter Abraham Lincoln was born on February 12, 1809; and when he was ten years old he was left motherless.

In after years, he speaks of her, this great woman, so brief a space given to him, and given amidst such fearful odds, such poverty such hardships. The verdict he gave is: "All I am, I owe to my mother."

There are probably very few persons who could tell the origin of camp-meetings, or where the first one was held. The first camp-meeting was held in July, 1809, nearly a century ago, at Gasper River, Logan County, Ky. A family had just arrived in that country from one of the Carolinas, and was desirous of attending one of Mr. McGready's meetings.

The great war of France is the Bible, read and known by all. It does not hold its rightful place in the families or schools. But it is cheering to observe signs of improvement. Leaders men, even free-thinkers and Roman Catholics, as well as Protestants, are awakening to the importance of this matter.

LEATHER kept soft but sticky with Vacuum Leather Oil; 25c, and your money back if you want it. Patent lambskin with wool-on swob and book—How to Take Care of Leather—both free at the store.

ESTEV E PIANOS AND ORGANS. Always the Best. Now better than ever. Over \$30,000 in Use. Fully Warranted. Price and Terms Most Reasonable. Send for Catalogue Free.

EPWORTH ORGANS. A FOOT-HOLD for consumption is what you are offering, if your blood is impure. Consumption is simply a lung sore. A serious condition, with a slight cough or cold, is all that it needs to develop it.

MASON & HAMLIN. Send for cash and easy payments. New styles just introduced. Send for Illustrated Catalogue, NEW YORK, BOSTON, CHICAGO.

is a hopeful sign for nations as well as for individuals. May it increase in France, and be more fully satisfied.—Selected.

MR. BLAINE AND AMBITION. James G. Blaine may be dead when this paper is off the press. In any event his career is closed. If there be any eulogy or any lesson it may be spoken now with historic justice. Compared justly with Henry Clay for eloquence, and to both him and Mr. Gladstone for magnetism and energy, the statesman is said to go down to his grave with a disappointed, if not a broken, heart.

A PURE HOME. There is nothing on earth for which one ought to be more thankful than for having been brought up in the atmosphere of a pure home. Such a home may be narrow and even hard.

A MISSIONARY in China sent home to Scotland for an assistant. The committee appointed to attend to the matter had their attention directed to a young man of Aberdeen, who wished to enter into that work; but on coming before them his homely and unattractive appearance inclined their judgment against him.

Honesty is the best policy. Nobody contradicts it. Your dealer can get lamp-chimneys that almost never break from heat, or those that break continually. Which do you get?

PERFECTION FLOUR BIN. With our improved and REMOVABLE SIFTER. Guaranteed to Last a Lifetime. Save Time and Labor.

EUREKA VEHICLES HARNESS SADDLES. ARE SOLD TO THE TRADE AT REDUCED PRICES. Wholesale and Retail. Write for Price Lists. EUREKA VEHICLES & HARNESS CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE TO YOU. THE NEW COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY. Write for Free Catalogue. CORNISH & CO., New Jersey.

TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE. Only \$2 a year, Preachers \$1. BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. BELLS. CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY.

"What do you call this?" said Mr. Jones, gently tapping his breakfast with his fork. "Call it?" snarled the landlady.

A gentleman traveling in Ireland overtook a peasant and asked: "Who lives in that house on the hill, Pat?" "One Cassidy, sir; but he's dead—rest his soul!"

Perfect Baby Health ought to mean glowing health throughout childhood, and robust health in the years to come.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, a fat-food that builds up appetite and produces flesh at a rate that appears magical.

MELLIN'S FOOD. THE BEST FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS. IF YOU WISH your infant to be well nourished, healthy, and vigorous...

SAVE MONEY. THE PERFECTION FLOUR BIN. With our improved and REMOVABLE SIFTER. Guaranteed to Last a Lifetime.

BENBROOK SCHOOL FURNISHING CO. 215 Commerce Street. Manufacturers and Dealers in Church & School Furniture, School Supplies and Apparatus.

EUREKA VEHICLES HARNESS SADDLES. Wholesale and Retail. Write for Price Lists. EUREKA VEHICLES & HARNESS CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE TO YOU. THE NEW COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY. Write for Free Catalogue. CORNISH & CO., New Jersey.

CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY. This machine free. Write for Free Catalogue. CORNISH & CO., New Jersey.

TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE. Only \$2 a year, Preachers \$1. BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. BELLS. CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY.

If You Think any kind of crop will do, then any kind of seeds will do; but for the best results you should plant FERRY'S SEEDS.

FREE TO ALL. Our New Illustrated Catalogue of Plants, Fruits, Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Grape Vines, Seeds, etc., will be mailed Free. Address: O. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Old Skin Cream, Oil, Nalgaical, Beautifies the Skin, Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, etc.

THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL. Double First-Class Wagner Through Sleepers. Pullman Sleepers.

Table with train routes and fares: Houston, Galveston, St. Louis, Dallas, Denison, Ft. Worth, Austin, San Antonio, New Orleans.

MEMPHIS, CAIRO AND ST. LOUIS. THE ONLY LINE Through Car Service. TEXAS TO MEMPHIS, Memphis, Cairo and St. Louis.

TEXAS TO MEMPHIS, Memphis, Cairo and St. Louis. TWO DAILY TRAINS. Through Coaches and Pullman Sleepers.

WACO, CORSICANA AND TYLER. ALL TEXAS LINES connect with and have Through Tickets on sale via the COTTON BELT ROUTE.

TEXAS TO NEW ORLEANS, MEMPHIS, AND POINTS IN THE SOUTHEAST. TAKE "THE ST. LOUIS LIMITED" 12 HOURS SAVED.

PORT WORTH, DALLAS AND ST. LOUIS. THE DIRECT LINE TO ALL POINTS IN MEXICO, NEW MEXICO, ARIZONA, OREGON AND CALIFORNIA.







Devotional.

THE BURIAL OF MOSES.

"And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Bethpeor, but no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day—Gen. 50: 6, 7.

By Nehy's lonely mountain, On this side Jordan's wave, In a vale in the land of Moab, There lies a lonely grave; And no man dug that sepulchre, And no man saw it ere, For the angels of the light Came when the night is done, And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek Gave into the great sun.

That was the grandest funeral That ever passed on earth, But no man heard the wailing Or saw the train go forth; Not as the angels of the light Comes when the night is done, And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek Gave into the great sun.

Believing is like breathing. As soon as you stop to see whether you really have any breath, instantly the act of breathing becomes hard. Breathe right on drink in the fresh air; don't bother about how you breathe! Only be sure you are breathing the right kind of an atmosphere.

Christian life. You know it. Your reason, your heart, your conscience, all tell you so. You not only owe it to God—and you do owe it to him—but you owe it to your own self to take this step if you have not, and to do so at once.—The Young Christian.

It is said that the great painter, Michael Angelo, was in the habit of working with a candle fastened to the forehead of his pasteboard cap, so that his shadow should not be thrown on the work in which he was engaged. So a Christian worker should lose all consciousness of self, all personal feeling and ambition, and everything which would cast a shadow, however slight, upon the great work that he has been called to perform, and become absorbed in the great thought that he is working for the advancement of his Master's cause.

An eclipse of the sun is not caused by any change in the sun, but by an opaque body, the offspring and satellite of the earth, coming between the earth and the sun. And so, when Christian men lose the light of God's face, it is not because there is any variability or shadow of turning in him, but between him and them has come the blackness—their own offspring—of their own sin.—Dr. A. Maclaren.

TRULY happiness never flows into a man, but always out of him. Hence heaven is sometimes found in cottages and hell in palaces. Heaven itself is more internal than external.—J. P. Newman.

Marriages.

HARRIS—CAMPBELL.—In the town of Throckmorton, Texas, December 25, 1892, Mr. Ed Harris and Miss Annie Campbell, formerly of Midlothian, Rev. Geo. M. Calhoun officiating.

COONTZ—CLAY.—On January 12, 1893, at the parsonage in Throckmorton, Texas, Mr. Peter Coontz and Miss Elizabeth Clay, Rev. Geo. M. Calhoun officiating.

LOTT—WALKER.—At the Methodist Church at Sunshine, Texas, December 14, 1892, Mr. J. M. Lott and Miss Mattie Walker, Rev. W. F. Brinson officiating; all of Freestone County, Texas.

CAIN—POOL.—At the Methodist Church, Sunshine, Freestone County, Texas, December 22, 1892, by Rev. W. F. Brinson, Mr. J. R. B. Cain and Miss Susie A. Pool.

LATIMER—KEAGAN.—At Fortney, Texas, January 2, 1893, by Rev. W. F. Easterling, Mr. J. A. Latimer and Miss Katie Keagan.

KING—HARDWAY.—January 8, 1893, at Maple Springs Church, in Camp County, Texas, by Rev. S. W. Jones, Mr. E. C. King and Miss Leone Hardway.

TRIPP—NATIONS.—January 2, 1893, in McGregor, Texas, R. P. Tripp and Miss Eddy Nations, Rev. Sam'l Morris officiating.

MARSHALL—PHILLIPS.—At the residence of H. M. Little, December 29, 1892, Mr. Charles Phillips and Miss Amy Marshall, Rev. H. M. Little officiating.

BRASHER—FERRILL.—At the Methodist Church in Weimar, Texas, January 10, 1893, Mr. Henry Brasher and Miss Mattie E. Ferrill, Rev. H. M. Haynie officiating; all of Weimar.

HILL—GRACE.—At the Methodist Church in Weimar, Texas, January 11, 1893, Mr. Cap C. Hill, of Hallettsville, Texas, and Miss Annie Grace, of Weimar, Rev. H. M. Haynie officiating.

WHITESARVER—PARKER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on December 22, 1892, at 6:30 o'clock p. m., Mr. W. H. Whitesarver and Miss Mary V. Parker were united in marriage, Rev. J. R. Ritchie officiating.

CALLOWAY—MYERS.—At the residence of the bride's father, at Nursery, Texas, on December 21, 1892, I united in marriage Mr. Sam'l W. Calloway and Miss Nora Myers, and Mr. James Calloway and Miss May Myers. J. A. Phillips.

FOX—HOKET.—January 8, 1893, by Rev. W. L. Vinson, in a buggy in the street, in front of his residence, at Dresden, Texas, Mr. R. A. Fox and Miss Ellen Hoket, both of Spring Hill, Texas.

FOSTER—HALL.—December 28, 1892, in the Methodist Church at Secoprounis, Texas, Mr. B. F. Foster and Miss Alice Hall, were happily united in holy matrimony, J. C. Moore officiating.

SHINN—DAVIS.—January 2, 1893, at the residence of Mr. Bartlett's, four miles north of Chappell Hill, Texas, Mr. John Shinn, of Courtney, Texas, and Miss Lizze Davis, of Chappell Hill, Texas, Rev. Geo. C. Stovall officiating.

SCALES—DURST.—At the residence of Mr. J. G. Gorton, in New Birmingham, Texas, Mr. H. S. Scales of Corsicana, and Miss Maggie Durst, of Leona, the Rev. Seth Ward officiating.

COOKE—PREWITT.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. F. Prewitt, Rockport, Texas, January 2, 1893, Mr. Daniel Cooke and Miss Cora Prewitt, Rev. B. Merchant, grandfather of the bride, officiating.

KEITH—WALKER.—At the Methodist Church in Friendship, in Davitts Circuit, December 28, 1892, Mr. M. H. Keith, of Navasota, Texas, and Miss Maggie Walker, of Friendship community, Milam County, Rev. W. H. Brooks officiating.

REES—VAUGHN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. M. Vaughn, at 7 P. M., Jan. 12, 1893, Mr. Robert Rees and Miss Pauline Vaughn, both of Centre Point, Texas, Rev. Robert M. Chant officiating.

CARLTON—NORRIS.—At the home of the bride's parents, Freestone County, Texas, January 11, 1893, Mr. John Carlton and Miss Julia Norris, Rev. G. J. Irvin officiating.

COX—WARD.—January 8, 1893, at the residence of the bride's mother, Liberty Hill, Texas, Mr. Edward T. Cox and Miss Berta M. Ward, Rev. J. B. Cox officiating.

THOMPSON—KING.—On January 15, 1893, at the bride's mother, Mrs. W. W. Boyd, near Forestburg, Texas, Mr. J. H. Thompson and Mrs. A. A. King, both residing near Hardy, Montague County, Texas, Rev. T. J. Beckham officiating.

Obituaries.

The space allowed obituaries, twenty to twenty-five lines; or about 170 to 180 words. The privilege is reserved for condensing all obituaries. Parties desiring such notices to appear in full as written, should remit money to cover excess of space, to-wit: at the rate of ONE CENT per word. Money should accompany all orders. Resolutions of respect will not be inserted in the Obituary Department under any circumstances, but if paid for will be inserted in another column. POETRY CAN IN NO CASE BE INSERTED. Extra copies of paper containing obituaries can be procured if ordered when manuscript is sent. Price five cents per copy.

REV. IRA D. PAFFORD.

Rev. Ira D. Pafford was born in September, 1862, in Kinney County, Texas, and was baptized in infancy by Rev. W. J. Joyce. He was received into the Church in August, 1881, by Rev. H. A. Graves, and licensed to preach at Centre Point in November, 1890, the writer being Presiding Elder. He was admitted on trial in the West Texas Conference in 1891, and appointed to the Llano Circuit, Rev. L. T. Morris Presiding Elder. After serving the charge one quarter he was forced to give it up, because of failing health. At the last session of the West Texas Conference Bishop Hargrove gave him the nominal appointment of assistant preacher to the Kerrville and Centre Point Station, Rev. R. M. Chenault being preacher in charge. He died in Centre Point at the residence of his father, Rev. W. E. Pafford, January 12, 1893. Bro. Ira was one of the purest of young men, deeply religious, and popular with every one who knew him. He promised to be very useful to the Church, but it was ordered otherwise. His name leaves a sweet odor in the community that will be blown by the breezes of influence into the formation of character that shall live and grow and do good in the world. Devoted parents, loving sisters and affectionate brothers did everything for him that love could suggest or hands could execute. Dear boy, good-bye for a while.

WAKE.—N. T. Wake was born February 7, 1829; moved to Texas in 1843, and was married to Miss Sarah Tanner February 7, 1848, in the town of Gonzales, Texas. Bro. Wake was converted and joined the Methodist Church in 1853, and lived a devoted Christian nine years and then went back into the world and lived out of the Church until his death; but we have the glad assurance the Bro. Wake was reclaimed in 1891, and lived and died in the full assurance of his acceptance with God and a home in heaven. He would have connected himself with the Church but for his affliction, which was cancer on the face. For years Bro. Wake suffered as only one can suffer who dies with cancer; but in all his affliction he was patient and kind and loving to all, having only kind words to say of his physicians, who failed to do him any permanent good. He fell peacefully "on sleep" January 1, 1893, at about 5:15 p. m., at Wadler, Texas, leaving his devoted and faithful wife and ten children to mourn their loss, and all of them, we trust, will follow him, as so many of them are trying to do, to the better land.

GREEN.—Sister Bulah Green, daughter of W. F. and S. E. Holloman, was born in Jasper County, Texas, November 17, 1861, and died at 4:30 p. m., December 2, 1892. She professed religion when sixteen years old and joined the M. E. Church, South; lived a member of that Church until she was married to Mr. L. F. Green, November 3, 1881, after which she joined the Baptist Church, Mr. Green being a member of that Church. I first met Sister Green at her father's home in Williamson County, Texas, in 1891, and during that year was with her often. A more pleasant lady I never knew. She was a faithful wife and a devoted mother, and to all with whom she had to do a pattern of kindness. Her only regret was that she must leave her precious babe and a great number of loved ones behind. She leaves one little girl, a husband, father, mother, two brothers and three sisters with sad hearts and weeping eyes; and while we mingle our tears of sympathy with those of the bereaved ones, we would confidently say to them: Think little as possible of the parting and with an abiding faith in "Him who rose again," look forth the happy meeting in the city of our God.

BOID.—Charles Andrew Boid was born November 16, 1872, and died December 3, 1892. Even from childhood his life was quiet and peaceable. He professed faith in Christ in August, 1889, under the ministry of Bro. J. C. Carter, of Flat Rock Church, and joined the M. E. Church, South. Charles proved true to his trust, and when first taken sick begged his parents and friends to let him go, for the angels were waiting for him, and he was prepared. He was always kind and obedient to his parents and was ever ready to attend Church and Sunday-school. A little spray of evergreen was dropped upon his coffin by each member of the Sunday-school as they marched by his grave. Charles is not dead, but sleepeth, and will be awakened and raised in glory. A joy comes to make up his jewels. Only wait patiently, father, mother and brother; you can go to him, but he can not come to you.

MYERS.—Louisa Cordelia, daughter of J. M. and Kizzie Myers, was born in Cooke County, Texas, March 20, 1891, and died October 20, 1892, aged nineteen months. She was a bright and a beautiful child, and it was hard to give her up. Grieve not for your little one, for she is in the arms of your Savior. May God comfort the bereaved parents.

J. C. MOORE.

ALFONSON.—Mrs. W. P. Alfonso was born in Red River County, Texas, November 18, 1852, and died at her home, six miles north of Barksdale, December 4, 1892. She professed religion at the age of twelve years and joined the M. E. Church, South, and lived from that time until she died a devoted Christian. She leaves a husband and three children to mourn their loss. She had to suffer and lay in bed two years one month and fourteen days. Her house was the preacher's home, and she did everything in her power in the battle against sin and Satan. Her last words were, "Glory to Jesus! I am going home to die no more."

KNOW.—Mrs. Emma Knox (nee Davis) was born in Jackson County, Ala., in 1873; professed religion in the summer of 1890 and died December 26, 1892, at Daniel's ranch, near Victoria, Texas. Her illness was short. It was a sad Christmas to her weeping loved ones left behind, but we trust it was a happy one to her, celebrated among the redeemed and with the once earth-born but now ascended and glorified Savior. Sad it is to be cut off so early in life, but thanks to a kind Father in whose wisdom we can trust even in the densest darkness. May God comfort those who now mourn her loss.

NORRIS.—Mrs. M. D. Norris, Specialist, 6027 Market Street, - Galveston, Texas. (P. O. Box 378).

W. H. VAUGHAN, Business Mgr., BELTON, TEXAS.

DR. M'GORK'S INVIGORATOR. THE GREAT VITAL RESTORATIVE.

NEURINE TONIC. BLOOD BUILDER.

PILO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

ALEXANDER.—Thirteen years ago the 15th of October last the hearts of Frank G. and Mary M. Alexander, of Haskell, Texas, rejoiced in God's first gift to them of a sweet daughter, whom they christened Maude in grateful acceptance. Maude was the gem of the morning of their love and life—the first to lip to them papa and mamma. She grew in those years to be a beautiful and lovely maid, always the delight of her fond parents, for she was a dutiful child. And in October last God gave her to them again, a new creature, born of the Spirit, and she bore testimony in tones of sweetest sound. No one can imagine the joy such a fact conveys to a parent's heart, such as have experienced it. Maude was beautiful and the bud gave promise to parental hopes of a happy and useful life; happy in temperament and in the grace of God, such hope was seemingly well founded, but God saw and thought better and so took her to himself on the 23d day of the past December from the lovely and happy home at Haskell, Texas. By this fact heaven and earth were made more real to the sorrowing parents as they looked toward the home below, following their first-born as she went to that home above as God kissed their souls and they realized the assurance: "We'll meet one another again." Blessed, real gospel truth and life now and forever! J. HARALSON.

BRATTON.—LaFayette M. Bratton was born in Robertson County, Texas, March 3, 1848; was married to Miss Savilla Barnes in 1879; died at Hope, Texas, December 2, 1892. He was converted and joined the M. E. Church, South, in 1872. He served the Church as a steward for a number of years, which office he held at the time of his death. In his general character he was good and useful as a citizen, honest, upright and kind. He was a good neighbor, a true friend, and esteemed by all who knew him. His health had not been good for a year or more prior to his death. In his last illness he was patient and resigned. In his latest hours he gave assurance that he was that all was well. His life of usefulness and faithful service in the Church endeared him to the whole community, and a grateful Church and people will regret his departure and cherish his memory. A good man has fallen and he rests in peace. He leaves a devoted wife and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. After a short funeral service at the Church (on December 3, 1892) by the writer, his remains were laid to rest by the Masonic fraternity.

RODGERS.—Louis Rodgers was born in Alabama, September 29, 1817; died December 27, 1892. Bro. Rodgers had been married three times; nine children were born unto him by his first wife, and two by his second. His third wife and five children survive him. He was converted and joined the Methodist Church in early life; moved to Texas in 1848, and settled in Cherokee County, near Rusk, where he remained until the day of his death. In the death of Bro. Rodgers the Church has lost a good member; his family a kind father and husband. His house was the preacher's home. He loved his Savior, his Church and his ministers. He had said to his writer more than once: "The Lord has been exceedingly good to me; I have lived much longer than I expected, but I am ready and waiting for his invitation to come." He was a good neighbor, and a true Christian, and has doubtless gone to his great reward.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

SOUTHALL.—Albert Southall, son of J. R. and Emma Southall, died January 5, 1893; aged seven years. Little Albert had been in bad health for some time. He was the only son, and his father and mother hoped for him a long and useful life; but alas! death has crushed their hope. I do thank God that they may follow him to heaven. God grant that they may find joy and comfort for their souls, while in the weary road of life, in the blessed anticipation of meeting him in glory. C. E. GALLAGHER. CLEBURNE, TEXAS.

MIZE.—Win Allen Mize was born in Shelby County, Texas, February, 1873, and died November 23, 1892, aged three years. He was the only child. Raised in Christian surroundings, he developed a good Christian character. He was not consistent in his vows at all times, but before his last illness renewed his allegiance to God and died with a strong faith in Christ—his personal Savior. He suffered much, but bore his sufferings with patience. A host of friends sympathize and pray for the bereaved ones.

CARROLL.—Little Thurman Thomas Carroll, son of W. S. and Mary R. Carroll, died December 17, 1892, aged three years. The death of this sweet child was very unexpected to parents and friends. Thurman was healthy and robust and fair to live longer than any other member of the family, but took something like croup, which terminated in diphtheria. His sufferings were intense, but death soon came to his relief and God took him to his home above. May God give the parents grace to bear this sore affliction and bring them finally to the blissful Kingdom of their dear little Thurman.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

ADAMS.—A gloom was cast over our town on January 7, 1893, by the death of Bro. Edward Adams, age twenty-two. By his death we lost a good citizen, teacher in our public school, and a lovely bride a faithful husband. He had only been married thirteen days when he breathed his last. He took his bed next day after his marriage as an typhoid fever. He realized that he must go, so calling his relatives to him he had them meet him in heaven, telling them he was prepared to go. Oh! sorrowing ones, look up, for the day of our union and deliverance draweth nigh. May God comfort the bereaved ones with his everlasting consolation, and be a husband unto the lonely bride.

&lt;

