

COMMUNICATIONS.

SHALL WE DIVIDE?

The quadrennial agitation of the question of the division of the Northwest Texas Conference has been again precipitated by resolutions of the Vernon District Conference, recently published. And since it is proposed by these resolutions that the matter shall be formally presented at our approaching Annual Conference, it may be as well for us jointly to consider it in the meantime.

The resolutions referred to suggest two reasons for demanding division, viz.:

1. Methodism has greatly prospered in the Northwest.

2. Future progress in that section largely depends on division.

The first of these propositions is a fact. The second is a mere opinion which, judging the future by the past, is not a fact. If Methodism in the Northwest has prospered during the past fifteen years without conference division, on what hypothesis is it proposed to prove that it will not prosper during the next fifteen years? What interest of the Church will be helped by a division? Will they get better preachers out there? A glance at the names attached to these resolutions, and a knowledge of the other men now in that territory, show that they have as good an average of preachers as are to be found in any section of Texas.

Will our mission work be better managed or supported? As to management, everybody knows that the management of our present Board of Missions is the admiration of the whole Church. As to support, the minutes show that the territory proposed to be cut off from the Northwest Texas Conference paid last year for domestic missions about \$2500, and that our Conference Board appropriated to the same section about \$3125. Will any candid mind say that the work could be better done by withholding this \$2500, or that the general interests of the Church would be promoted by putting this additional burden on our General Board of Missions?

Will division help our educational work? We now have two schools out there which are prospering as district schools. If we were to divide, they would still be district schools, and would no doubt remain so. The other school is to be cut off already lays claim to all that country.

What interest of the Church would be better looked after or more successfully carried forward by division?

Aside from these claims made in the resolutions, there are some other considerations that have been mentioned from time to time, and which will doubtless be urged in the proposed memorial, and which we may as well notice now.

One of these is the long distance to be traveled in going to conference. This objection sounds formidable, but the fact is that the conditions would not be materially changed by division. Suppose, for instance, that conference was to be at Clarendon next fall instead of Georgetown. The preachers from all the T. & P. Railroad would have to travel at least forty miles further to reach Clarendon than they will to reach Georgetown. Suppose it was to be at Midland, then the preachers on the "Denver" would have to travel more than a hundred miles further than in going to Georgetown, and Georgetown is as far as it ever has been or ever can be held from the Panhandle country. So that the burthen of distance to be traveled would not be materially relieved by a division.

Another plea that has been urged is: "The present body is too large to be conveniently entertained." This, no doubt, is a fact. But it is also a fact that we always have more than one place clamoring for the privilege of entertaining the conference, and it is a further fact that the conference that will meet in Georgetown will not exceed by more than fifteen members the conference that met at Hillsboro six years ago. So that our growth is not so rapid or alarming as some of our brethren imagine.

Another suggestion has been made to the effect that only a few men can occupy the official positions of a conference, and that by creating a new conference, you will give more men a chance to hold some position or to become prominent in conference work. Of course such a plea is too puerile to be seriously considered.

Another argument, and by many considered the only real one, is the prophecy that if we do not divide, the next General Conference will trim us up by giving off various slices of our territory to contiguous conferences. Judging the future by past experience, we are in no danger whatever of such a calamity. The attempt was made in two instances at the last General Conference, and was strenuously urged in both cases by some of the strongest and shrewdest men in Texas, and in each case they secured a signal failure. A study of past General Conferences on the subject of the change of conference boundaries will prove conclusively that

it is exceedingly difficult and well-nigh impossible to make any material changes in conference boundaries unless such changes are agreeable to the conferences involved. Instances as proof could be cited if necessary.

It has also been urged that it is not best for Methodism in the State to have one conference in it so much larger than the others. But I see no argument in that. If the other conferences of Texas all feel the need of more territory and enlarged borders, and feel it so sensibly as to be clamoring for it, in the name of reason, how will it benefit these same little conferences to make of the Northwest two other little conferences that will have practically the same complaint? This argument reminds one very much of the fable of the old rat who had the misfortune to have her tail cut off, and then advised all the other rats to have their caudal appendages curtailed. How can the fact that the Northwest Texas Conference is larger than any other in Texas hurt the others? They have the same representation on the Joint Board of Publication, on the Board of Trustees of Texas Methodist Orphanage, and on the Boards of Trustees and Curators of Southwestern University. Wherein is the chance of our taking any advantage of them by reason of our superior size? This everlasting clamor for making all the conferences of Texas of equal size is very much like the cry of communism for a re-division of the property of the world, and is about as foolish.

If the Northwest Texas Conference is now doing a great work for God and Methodism in the State, and no one will have the temerity to deny it, why cripple and humiliate her and break down her influence and prestige at home and abroad by dividing her into two small conferences?

Having considered some alleged reasons for dividing, I wish now to call attention to some serious reasons why we should not divide. In the first place, the Northwest Texas Conference as she now stands is recognized as one of the strongest, best organized, most successful and most influential conferences in the connection. To divide and make two weak and comparatively insignificant conferences would be little short of suicide, and would be considered by all the conferences of the East as a piece of monumental folly.

Take our position in the General Conference. There the work is largely done by committees, of which there are about twelve very important ones. Our conference, with twelve delegates, can put a man on each of these committees, who can be always present and give his matters his undivided attention, and by so doing has much more influence in the committee than a member from a conference with only six delegates, who of necessity is on at least one other committee, and thereby has his time and influence divided. And when it comes to voting, a conference that has twelve votes has much more prestige and power and receives more consideration than a small conference. So observable, at the last General Conference, was what I have here stated that the delegates from the three conferences in Arkansas united in a petition that they be granted the privilege of consolidating and having two conferences in the State instead of three, their leading men alleging, as their main reason for asking this, that they could have more prestige and influence both at home and abroad by being larger. Shall we voluntarily throw away what other conferences would consider a great boon?

Another important consideration is that there is an inspiration in a large conference that is not found in a small body. It would pay a man better to travel twice as far to attend the present Northwest Texas Conference than to travel half the distance to attend one half the size. A large conference always commands a large share of attention from our connectional men, and this of itself is a source of education and help that the smaller conferences often do not have.

What a rich feast, for instance, was given the members of our conference last year in being permitted to hear Bishop Hendrix, Dr. Hoss, Dr. Tillet, Dr. Denny and others, whereas the East Texas Conference had no such feast. And this was not because the members of the East Texas Conference are not as individuals as worthy and as interesting as ours, but because there were more of us. "Wherever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together."

Aside from these facts, I believe that it has been demonstrated more than once that the present relation of the Northwest Texas Conference to this northwest territory, commonly called the Panhandle, is providential. By having the rich and substantial and settled black land belt as a base of supplies, our conference has been able to put men and money into that section that have made its success so phenomenal and that have given Methodism there a vantage ground that is not approached by any other Church, and that Methodism does not have in any other western or sparsely settled country. More

than once this relationship has secured our Church there against disaster which would otherwise have come to it on account of protracted drouth, and has secured to it a degree of permanency which it could never have had were it dependent solely for support on the varying fortunes of an exceedingly eccentric climate.

If they have prosperity as they now have, they can get along fairly well with an appropriation of about \$2700 more than they raise for domestic missions. If they were cut off from that territory, both should happen to strike them, as it did during six years which the undersigned served in that country, the preachers would be compelled to leave or suffer untold privations, or else the General Board would be compelled to come to their relief.

With the present relationship, our conference can keep the leading appointments of the Panhandle supplied with our best men, without the necessity of being transferred back and forth, as would undoubtedly be the case if it were a separate conference. As proof of this, it is necessary only to call attention to the fact that, with possibly one or two exceptions, there is not now anywhere in that section a man who has ever occupied its leading appointments except the present incumbents. This means, in plain English, that when a preacher serves his term out in any one of those few leading appointments, he somehow gets a call back east, and some other man is sent out to take his place. And this has always been done without the least friction or inconvenience to anybody or the least disturbance of conference relationships.

The undersigned has spent six years of the past fifteen in the country proposed to be cut off, and hence has personal knowledge of nearly every foot of it.

Such is the nature of it that it is not now and can never be thickly settled. While those who advocate division speak of such wonderful progress and prosperity, the fact is that several of their leading appointments are scarcely as strong numerically as they were eight years ago. True, Groer County shows considerable progress, but this is due to the fact that it has only recently been opened to settlement as homesteads.

It is unquestionably true that the country as a whole is on a better basis than for several years, but it is so simply because the people have found out that it can't be depended on as a farming country and have turned their attention largely to stock raising. While a stock raising country is a prosperous country, it can not be a thickly settled country. An idea of the country can be had when it is known that some of the delegates to the very District Conference that calls for a division had to travel 175 miles in private conveyance to reach it—a distance as great as from Fort Worth to Georgetown—and such distances are necessitated by the sparsely settled condition of the country, and a division of the conference would in no wise relieve the situation.

Another consideration, which may, by some, be considered merely sentimental, is that if we divide on the line suggested, the inevitable logic of the geographical situation will require that the Panhandle country shall take the name Northwest Texas Conference, while the remainder will have to be called Central Texas or something else. Thus the territory of the original Northwest Texas Conference, which by its enterprise and consecration has brought the conference to its present position, will be required to surrender its name, records, history and all, and start life over under a new name. That is, less than one-third of the conference would wag off with the name and everything a conference holds sacred in its history. This would not only be unfortunate, but in the absence of an imperative necessity would be unjust.

These are some of the reasons why I think our conference should not divide. We have now one of the best conferences in Methodism. Let us keep it so. JNO. M. BARCUS.

LETTER FROM ABROAD.

Venice, Italy, July 9, 1900.

A picture in the Louvre gives the attitude of the French mind toward God and Christ. It is entitled, "For Humanity! For Country!" and represents Christ on the cross and a dead soldier, unoppled in all of war's apparel, at his feet. The artist thus put in the same class the death of Christ and the death of a soldier. Such is their measure of God! No wonder, then, that "Hats off, gentlemen!" was the word we heard from the guards when we entered the presence of France's most worshiped shrine—Napoleon's Tomb.

Approaching a circular, balustraded opening in the stone floor, we looked down upon the spot where the fireless ashes of a burnt-out life lie in their majestic urn. The sarcophagus of brown Finland granite, hewn from one

great solid stone, and of heroic size, holds in its rigid simplicity and massiveness such a carriage of majesty and might, as if a hundred scepters lay crossed upon its lid, saying here lie a hundred kings. We could not tell whether it was in our thought or in the stone, but we knew that here was regal power laid, that needed not a hundred heralds to proclaim its titles to a gaping crowd. Human power and its limits was the lesson we read in the stones. Personality almost infinite, will almost unconquerable, selfhood magnified to a Hercules' proportions, dwelt in the "Little Corporal's" breast, and breaking forth in fire and blood and thunders—behold a hundred thrones trembled and a hundred hands held out to him their scepters! He was a hundred men in one, and so became a king of kings.

Around the sarcophagus were concentric circles, marked in mosaic, on the pavement. The first circle had the names of Napoleon's great battles, places marked with blood and wreathed in glory—Friedland! Wagram! Moscow! Austerlitz! The circle was full, but not complete. There should have been left places for three names to measure out the cycle of his life—St. Helena! Death! God!

This is Napoleon's most admired monument, this tomb; and it is in a church. So here, too, is a monument to Christ. It stands at the entrance to the vault. It is an altar and a cross. White marble steps, with black marble rails, lead up to the pedestal upon which stands a great cross of gold—and hanging there the dead Christ in bronze. At each corner rises a great flamboyant column supporting an open canopy of gold, where angels group themselves in divine grace and glory—watching and worshipping. Through wondrous windows, on each side, the light comes in, and sifting through golden glass, falls like the plaudit of God upon Jesus, when 'twas said: "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased," and, as in all things, the light that falls on Christ falls on all. Here, then, is Napoleon's monument, and here is Christ's; and my reflective mood asks: "Are these all—this tomb, this golden cross?" No, no; not all. Here in Paris Napoleon is well beloved. On his tomb he himself has said that he loved Paris. The inscription is over the door, just as it was copied from his will: "It is my desire that my ashes repose on the banks of the Seine, among the French people, whom I have loved so well." We will believe him; because, to give the lie to the dead is not delicate. He loved the French; certain it is that the French love him. The great "Arc de Triomphe," a hundred pictures in the Louvre, the Church of the Madeleine, the Vendome Column—are not these his monuments also? Yes, and a hundred thousand graves besides, under the vigil-keeping stars of many a lonely hill and darkening vale! And now he is dead; the fierce fires that furnished the energy and impetus to armies and ministries multiplied, have burnt themselves out at last.

"He faert," and Paris mourns and loves yet. But see, yonder are workmen, working on the pavement of his tomb! What does it mean? It means these monuments will decay, and then only that which is lasting will remain—Napoleon's contribution to life. What was it? We shall see.

But Christ and his monuments! Ah, yes! Even here in Paris Christ has monuments, some in stone, some in flesh, some in spirits sculptured into divine comeliness. The great churches—Notre Dame and a hundred others—a thousand pictures in the Louvre, the hundreds of benevolent and humanitarian institutions that have not bowed the knee, are Christ's monuments. And this is Napoleon's France and the devil's Paris! Christ and Napoleon! These are names to conjure with pride; the one by submission, the other by battle; the one by sacrifice, the other by selfishness supreme; the one by suffering, the other by making others suffer—won their paces in the world and in the hearts of men and God. Which place shall last? Napoleon gave the world an unexampled illustration of what one person can do, using the might of a selfish will as a battering-ram against the obstacles of earth, heaven and hell. His was a supreme selfhood, shot from the cannon's mouth of War and Force, crying as it rode upon battle-clouds, holding thunderbolts in its hand: "What a man can do, that will I do, now and forevermore!" Napoleon gave the world Selfishness and Hate. And Christ gave the world Love, and only Love; and long after Napoleon's Finland granite and figured bronze shall have crumbled into dust, millions of mortal men shall sing to Christ an immortal song, not only because Christ was divine, but because Love is divine! Love lasts, nothing else is eternal!

But we must leave Paris and go and get some fresh air and natural scenery; so here we are aboard the "Chemin de fer de Est" (Iron road for the East),

bound for Lucerne, Switzerland. The scenery was mostly hay-fields and Lombardy poplars and hills till we got to Switzerland. Saw a new sight—a station where they used a horse for a switch engine. The big Normandy horse, like those in Rosa Bonheur's pictures, and the little cars made it possible. We passed through Alsace Lorraine, now a part of Germany, and thence into Basle, the first Swiss town on the border. We didn't stay in Basle, although it looked like we would, in spite of ourselves, the wait at the station was so long; but by and by the gong rang six times, the engine blew its whistle, the conductor blew his, the guard "hollered" some Dutch, and away we went again, this time to Lucerne, a sure-enough Swiss town with several Swiss habits still remaining. For instance, they hitch dogs and men together there, in their milk carts, and out on the hillsides they have gardens at an angle of 45 degs. However, the vegetables don't grow lopsided. It's wonderful how plants will always point to the sun, no matter how they're planted; but a man—well, if you hitch a man up with dogs, he becomes a good deal like the team, and if you plant him crooked in the soil of society, he's very apt to point to the earth instead of the sun.

Speaking of milk carts reminds me that milk is the most diversely delivered fluid in the world. In New York it is delivered by train and horse wagons; in London it is delivered in hand-carts; in Paris it is delivered in bottles; in Lucerne it is delivered by dog-carts; and in the Alps it is "toted" in wooden knapsacks on the backs of peasants, and over such mountain roads that I suspect it is often battered before it gets to its destination. Lucerne has another Swiss habit—it is clean. I went up five hundred feet, as my first climb, and looked at the Alps and the lake of the four cantons on which Lucerne lies, and at the town itself. It is the only place I ever saw where back-yards would bear inspection. They were spotlessly clean and the wood in them was piled like problems in geometry.

The simplest scenery of Switzerland is exquisite. Every turn of the road brings in view a hamlet or a chalet that looks like it was just built for tourists to look at. The first we saw was a valley where there was a stretch of garden fields, then a cluster of red tiled houses round a church with a clock-tower, and the hills rose on each side, green and beautiful, till they felt the chill of the mountain-tops that, gray and grand, bounded with their rugged peaks the lovely view.

But what shall I say when I take you to Rigi's top on a fair day, all pulsing with life and glory, like that on which I stood at Rigi's Kuhn (crest), and saw all the worlds lie down at my feet! No language could be extravagant, and hyperbole itself is tame when used to paint the pictures I saw that day near the clouds, and 6000 feet above the earth. First, I must tell you that this view is acknowledged to be the grandest in all the Alps, and then you who have used and read Alpine as an adjective of superlative magnificence, can conceive a measure of what it was to see. The Alps! Waterloo! Niagara! only a foolish pen like mine, perhaps, would dare such themes. But if I could tell you how the glory fired my brain, how my heart enlarged until the great mountains hid themselves in its throbbing walls, how my soul melted within me, and made room for the lakes to flow into my very being, you would forgive my foolish attempts at an impossible task. First, I looked to the foot of the mountain, directly beneath me, and there lay a lake, asleep more beautiful than any fairy princess that had a robe-lap for a couch and wreathed webs of silk for a pillow. A lake asleep—calm and silent as death, but alive—and asleep, I've seen blue lakes before, where the words "azure" and "delicate blue" might describe, but here was a blue that had come down out of heaven, a new color to delight the eyes of man. And the water did not seem like water, nor yet mineral, nor molten stone, but some rare gem that was not solid, nor yet would it flow, but lay still and asleep. It was a mountain-girdled lake, sky-roofed and held in the hollow of God's hand, and so it slept—at peace, at rest.

Then I looked beyond the lake, and there two hundred miles stretched out their broad bosoms before me and said, "Look at life's panorama here!" There were fifty villages in that view and a hundred hamlets, and three thriving cities of thirty thousand souls. There were five lakes, that lay like cut diamonds amidst the emerald, and far stretches of rolling plain and long levels of swelling sward, and hills with great fir forests like jewels set on their sides, and far away the black forest of Germany, a dark blue on the horizon, swallowed up the light.

Then I turned and looked where History had planted its foot, and Death had marred its track upon a bare mountain's breast. Yonder is the village where brave William Tell was

born, and yonder Schweitzer, where man settlers can snows, a town th; name, and a sy ture galleries and look! do you see upon that mount where no green t; ciful vine covers That is the track, villages stood one till at the touch e all shod with fire, crumbled and sta; falling rushed earth and stone lake—and as it f; five hundred me; reared those jagr graves, awful to!

Then I turned a; time toward the n rose up the ramp world of cold, and stood the flame f and white innoc; blazing arrows d; shattered on the sheathed themse; of the snow. Rang on crest, the mich heaven seemed to white posts, for l; let down walls-t on the mountai- heaven togs, or r; effable innocence of supernal glory. Will you forgiv; tell you that I w; in the presence of letter with some l; love divine in its take it imperson; tion of the Impr; make, and the sto and light they tell

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From Rigi's b; and saw the mou; drous grandeur t; where eternal r; nal snows, and when the sun; ermine robes up; of the mighty pe; methought my b; here and hasting; and hers as soft; these—eternal; a day comes to us, wrap with her s; soul, and hide m; of sorrow's lonely

Far from Rigi's; and spreading th; teous mile, the e; ed picture. Vill; slopes and quiet; coves of charml; hearts rest in b; between the field; and on all the w; of a great peac; doning word of soul. So metho; wideness to our; rest upon his br; villages on imm; place like Lucer; floods of silver; this Alpine ch; plashing beauty.

HUBERT D. I

A NOTE FROM

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born, and yonder the little town of Schweitzer, where the first sturdy German settlers came to brave Alpine snows, a town that gave Switzerland its name, and a synonym for God's picture galleries and sculpture halls. And look! do you see that great bare track upon that mountain side? track where no green thing grows; no merciful vine covers the hideous scar. That is the track of death. There five villages stood one day in life and peace, till at the touch of the thunder's feet, all shod with fire, the mountain's crest crumbled and staggered and fell, and falling rushed like a flood tide of earth and stone, far down to yonder lake—and as it lay still at last, buried five hundred men and women, and reared those jagged rocks above their graves, awful tokens of sudden death.

Then I turned and looked again—this time toward the mountains—and there rose up the ramparts of a beleaguered world of cold, and in the hot sun there stood the flame fogs of ice and snow and white innocence, and flung their blazing arrows down where they fell shattered on the glittering ice or sheathed themselves in the soft breasts of the snow. Range on range, and crest on crest, the mighty bulwarks rose and heaven seemed to be the friend of those white posts, for in the far away God let down walls of clouds, that, resting on the mountain-tops, joined earth and heaven together into an alliance of ineffable innocence and a confederation of supernal glory.

Will you forgive me again when I tell you that I wrote a love letter there in the presence of that majesty—a love letter with some human love and some love divine in its symbols? You may take it impersonally, for its illustration of the impression the mountains make, and the story in stones and lake and light they tell.

I.

Deep into a limpid lake at Rigi's base I looked one morn, and in its blue—rare, strange blue—as in a vase the melted sky was poured, and new, young stars mixed their fresh light with the jeweled liquid, and saw the picture of my still, calm and radiant love for one that, far away, held for me a golden vessel, filled as yonder sky is filled—with answering blue.

II.

From Rigi's height I looked again and saw the mountains pile their wondrous grandeur toward the sky—saw where eternal rocks lay beneath eternal snows, and every passing cloud, when the sun was cold, hid warmer emine robes upon the bare shoulders of the mighty peaks. And as I looked methought my heart, for strength of love and lasting, was mountain-like, and hers as soft as snows and yet like these—eternal; and when the sun-hid day comes to us, the very cold will en-wrap with her softer sympathies my soul, and hide me from the bleakness of sorrow's lonely gloom.

III.

Far from Rigi's crest I looked again, and spreading there, for many a beautiful mile, the earth lay as in a painted picture. Villages slept on grassy slopes and quiet cities nestled in the coverts of charming lakes, as sweet-hearts rest in love's dear arms, and between the fields were fair as heaven, and on all the wide, wide view the light of a great peace fell, as falls the pardoning word of God upon a troubled soul. So methought, may God give wisdom to our lives—and peace, and rest upon his broad love, as rest these villages on this plain; and in the end, by heaven's immortal summer seas, a place like Lucerne's lake, lapped with floods of silver melody and filled with this Alpine chalice is—with over-plashing beauty.

HUBERT D. KNICKERBOCKER.

A NOTE FROM THE MOUNTAINS.

A letter, even from me, may not be uninteresting to the readers of the Advocate. Railroad facilities can soon transport a Texan to the far-famed Alleghenies. This backbone region of the East Trans-Mississippi United States is getting, and is destined, to be one of the most desirable portions of country in the whole Union. The transmutation of things here for the last twenty years is simply marvelous. Improvements in buildings and agriculture are patent everywhere, and facilities for education and Church work are keeping pace with other material advances. The railroad from Asheville, west of the Georgia line, has completely revolutionized the adjacent country, and an impartial view of all the surroundings is really inspiring to the optimist.

It has been my good fortune to attend a District Conference held twenty miles west of Asheville. There are several presiding elders' districts in the mountains embraced in the Western North Carolina Conference, and Methodism here is keeping pace with the outside religious world. In fact, I have found Methodism a unit from Baltimore to the Rio Grande. Methodism is aggressive and expansive; to be otherwise it would not be Wesleyan. But Metho-

dism should never be satisfied with anything less than its pristine purity. It can't afford to condescend to doubtful attitudes, and unbecoming regalia should be spurned as spurious exudations. Wee be to any Church when its adherents become cold, formal and ungodly. Worldliness is averse to genuine piety, and only the pure in heart have the comforting assurance of seeing God.

There were several visiting ministers present, the Rev. Dr. Weaver, of Asheville, and Dr. James Atkins, of Nashville, amongst them. Both preached, to the edification of attentive listeners. The former gave us a splendid sermon on the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, and the latter a fine discourse based on the inquiry of John the Baptist, "Art thou he that should come? or look we for another?"

Texas Methodism is not discounted here in the East, and its organ at Dallas is a worthy peer amongst the Advocate family. W. J. WILSON.

THE CRYING NEED OF THE CHURCH.

I.

In these days of hurry and push for the riches and emoluments of the world, with the excitements and vicissitudes of war, with its victories and defeats, the Church has suffered loss—numerical loss; loss of prestige; loss of spiritual purity.

Now, I am no pessimist. I am an optimist. But I can see facts. And facts, like "Banana's ghost," won't down, nor wholly gone to the dogs, but she is suffering. Her stakes are weakened, her cords in many places have been broken, and her gay ropes are in a fearful strain. This is easy to see, and that by a casual observer.

We know God has not changed his plan or purpose to save the world. He is the same now that he was at Pentecost, and ever will be till Christ comes. Then, where is the fault? Why has not the Church gone forward? Is her mainmast broken, her helmsman dead, and her Captain asleep? "Nay, nay, sir." These are all in place. Are crews in mutiny? Nay, nay, sir. They do not seek the life of their leader, but do not fully execute his orders.

This ship needs a crew that will obey, not only a part, but every order given. Then she will not only weigh anchor and sail out, but will land her cargo in the ports of heaven.

She needs soldiers drilled to fight by orders. Where shall we begin to meet the needs of this Church-herd? Our book of Discipline? I speak as a Methodist. It is as good as the best. It is the best. It may need a few slight changes, here or there, to meet the emergency of the changing times, but as a whole we have no fault with our creed or polity. But is our discipline administered by those to whom it is intrusted? We fear not. It is unpleasant to administer discipline. It requires but little courage to get in a pulpit, and with glittering generalities cry out against sin, but come down from the pulpit, the preachers' throne, and go into a home or place of business, and face to face, tell a member that he or she is not living up to their duty, that they have committed this or that sin in violation of the law of God and the Church, requires another kind of grace, and a great deal of it. Then, after a preacher has done all in his power to reclaim the offender, and fails, to take the final step requires not only grace, but a great deal of grit and moral spinnity.

But, brethren, hear me: If our Church ever rises to that height of spiritual and soul-converting power she once enjoyed, it will be after her discipline is enforced.

Take the Church in prophetic days, when her priest became lax, secular or immoral, the Church went into voluptuousness, idolatry and nonsense. Who she required priest and parishioner to live up to Church laws, she flourished like the palm tree.

But, says one, that was under the iron-clad law of ritualism. We are not so bound to day. No, but Paul says, the "Law is holy."—Rom. 7:12.

Look at Christ driving those out of the temple who defiled it. Read Paul's exhortation to the Corinthians, I Cor. 5:11: "If any man that is called a brother be a fornicator, or covetous, or an idolater, or a railer, or a drunkard, or an extortioner, with such an one no not to eat." Verse 13: ". . . Put away from among yourselves that wicked person." The prophets, Christ and his apostles believed in the execution of discipline.

But does the Discipline require the pastor to enforce the discipline? Well, let us read it. Discipline, 1898, p. 57, par. 120: "To receive, try and expel members, according to the provisions of the Discipline." These provisions will be found in par. 294-294.

The preacher's obligation rests not only on duty, but on his vow before the conference. See Discipline, paragraph 478, page 254: "Will you give your faithful diligence always to minister the doctrines and sacraments, and the discipline of Christ, as the

Lord hath commanded?" Your answer was: "I will so do by the help of the Lord."

Here is our vow. There is our duty. Have we done it? If you say yes, I will like Samuel to Saul, ask, "What meaneth the bleating of the sheep and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?" I Sam. 15:14.

Now, if we have obeyed our Discipline, kept our vow, and followed our Christ, and his Holy Book, why the bleating of Amalekites, and even in our camp? Why do we hear the lustful laugh that? of the dance hall on midnight air from our society Church members unrebuked, and undisciplined, in many places? Why do we hear the shuffle of pin-tablet at the third watch of the night by a Church member in a gambling hall? Does our Church, our Discipline, our God, allow us Barchanalian postures? Or, if not in a gambling hall, then in a fashionable parlor, with wine to regale the midnight revel. Does lace curtains, carpeted floors, marble tables and frescoed walls, cantrily cards and wine so as they may enter God's holy sanctuary? A gambler is a gambler, whether in rags or silk, in a den or palace. Gambling is gambling, whether with cards, in voting contests, a lottery ticket, or dealing in futures; and all gamblers are dishonest! Hear me once more as I listen to the lowing of the Amalekite oxen lowing—I might say bellowing—for they are getting defiant in our camps. Go with me down on front row. See that gilded saloon. Look in. Whom do you see there? One, two, three, four, Church members! Listen to their guttural, bear that course last. Stop your ears!—that oath—Cluck's name blasphemed by his professed followers in the house and presence of his avowed enemies! Such Church members would put Peter was denied and Judas who sold our Lord to the blush, for they betray and ridicule him and laugh at it, while Peter repented in tears, and Judas through remorse of conscience, hanged himself, while the latter-day saloon-going Church member has either lost his conscience or it is asleep.

Will we enforce our Discipline? Oh, for a Samuel to hew these Anans of sin into pieces and keep the command of God.

But I hear one say, Is all the fault with the preachers in charge of missions, circuits and stations, that our Discipline is not enforced? We answer no—emphatically no.

The appointing powers are often to blame for the non-enforcement of Discipline. Here I tread on tender earth. I will step as lightly as facts will allow. I speak from observation history and experience—the last school the most instructive.

By the appointing power I mean the Bishops and presiding elders. Now, those who have had experience know that the presiding elders make nine-tenths of all the appointments. For we have no Bishop, thank God, who claims infallibility, and but few who ever make an appointment without the advice of the presiding elders. Of course, the Bishop must sanction all appointments made.

Having said so much in explanation of the appointing power, where are they responsible in non-enforcement of Discipline? Let us illustrate: Rev. G. C. Benhadad is sent to Solom Station, etc. The Solomonites break the Sabbath, drink, dance, go to theaters, play cards, etc. Now this is reported to the Rev. Benhadad. He remembers his vow at the conference bar, investigates his Discipline, prays and says, "I will do my duty." He proceeds according to his vow and the Discipline. He turns a few of these lawless Church members out. They get mad and complain all around, and raise the devil on their side. He reports at conference a net loss in membership, with a deficit in finances. His presiding elder says in the Cabinet: "Bishop, this is a good brother. He has stood by the Church and its Discipline," then stops, and begins with a "but" that would deraile a Mogul engine; "But, Bishop, he has had friction, and some of the Church members do not want him back, and it is better to move him." And of course no other presiding elder will take him and promote him, for it will not do to promote a fuss-making preacher, however just his cause; while the fuss-making, law-breaking Church member chuckles that he has carried his point and moved the prophet dead, John-like, dared to tell him of his sin.

And we haven't many Johns these days who want to lose their ecclesiastical heads for rebuking sin. Now, I do not say the appointing powers are malicious or negligent in these matters. I believe they would often do the right thing to send such a preacher back and let him straighten out the kinks in such a Church.

I could give many instances where it has worked well. I will only mention one. A Church, which we will call Blank Station, wanted a certain preacher, and through un-Methodistic manipulation got their choice. Their choice, Jonas Belshazar, a mighty man

was he. He preached well. At first Blank Station went wild over him. But when he began to preach against theater-going, card-playing, etc., they nattered on him. And when he began to hater them and lead them out of their polluted ecclesiastical stalls, they kicked at him and bucked with him until had he not been a good methodarian, they would have tumbled him over their heads and paved him as he went down; but he rode through that year. That preacher said to his presiding elder, "If it is for the good of the Church for me to stay, I will stay, if I have to live on bread and water." He was sent back, cleaned up the Church roll to the tune of one hundred. The next preacher had easy sailing. The Church had been disgraced and the ship that had been laden with mud, gravel and debris, now unburdened, sprung forward with the speed of life and had more than a hundred conversions the next year.

If a preacher is busy, without a cause, he ought to be put back at one place until he learns to quit fussing, and not sent off to disturb some other peaceful community. If his quarrel is just, he should be upheld by every power in heaven and the Church, and not be humiliated, as is often the case.

But is all the fault with the preachers in charge and the appointing power? We answer, No, no.

Our Churches are crowded to the water-guards with men and women who were taken into the Church all too loosely—unconverted and un-Methodized; some with the hope to get them converted in the church, some for one crime and some for another.

Now these do not live religiously, break the rules of the Church and violate God's law. The always "lady pastor," according to Discipline," appoints a committee to wait on said members. Does that committee all ways act? That depends. If the Church member is poor and of little influence, then it is not so hard for the committee, as some committees for all are not alike—to act. But if the offender is rich or a man of influence, or of an influential family, watch some committees squirm, wince, stammer and never get ready to report.

Is that correct? says one. Try it and see, I have.

Such things ought not so to be, but they are here, and, like a nightmare, they are paralyzing the spiritual forces; and if not removed they will prove the death of the Church. It has always been so. History repeats itself, and Methodism is no exception to the laws of the Moses and Persians.

Now, if you will publish this, I propose to write one on the next need of the Church, "Doctrinal Prescription," provided I do not get my ecclesiastical head cut off for this plain talk. You see, conference draweth nigh, and well the appointments and dis-appointments are to be made.

C. L. BALLARD.

GERMAN DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

The Eastern District Conference began its session on the 24th inst., at Waldeck, Texas. The clerical brethren with one exception answered roll call. The local preachers and lay delegates were conspicuous for their absence.

The business sessions of the body were profitable occasions, and all the gatherings times of refreshing in more ways than one. The affable presiding elder had things well in hand. The reports of the brethren were encouraging. Progress had been made along all lines. The Twentieth Century enterprise has received attention in nearly all charges. Thirteen hundred dollars in cash and subscription is the result of the pastors' labors and the people's liberality. This gives us for the Eastern District \$2.28 per capita, with more to follow. There was no falling off of membership, but the Lord had added some unto us since last we met. The brethren were of one mind concerning the Master's saying: "Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit; and every energy should be bent all available means used for the accomplishment of this end.

The Sunday-schools received a prominent place on the program, and judging from reports, were in a flourishing condition. The admonition of the Lover of Children: "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven," was not in vain. The unanimous conviction of the assembled body was in view of the will of God, the coming Church and the future of our country, to plant and water more eagerly the lovely "forget-me-nots of the angels."

The League work and the interests of the American Bible Society were given right of way, and ably discussed. A new mission field was suggested, to be supplied at the coming Annual Conference.

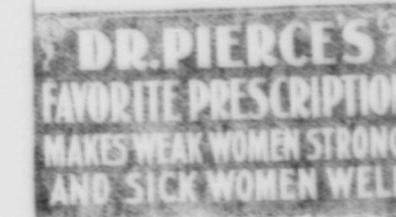
One young brother, at present serving as a supply, was recommended as a suitable candidate for admission on trial.

The church at Waldeck, seat of the



Hard work does not hurt a well woman. It is the weak woman, suffering from diseases peculiar to her sex, who breaks down under the daily strain of household duties. For the relief of the delicate womanly organs, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the standard remedy. Over half a century's experience with health and happiness is Dr. Pierce's treatment.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a powerful medicine for the relief of all the ailments of the female system. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of the female system, and is the only medicine that can be taken by the most delicate and sensitive women. It is a powerful medicine for the relief of all the ailments of the female system, and is the only medicine that can be taken by the most delicate and sensitive women.



DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

conference had been reminded, and spoke well for the pastor and his people.

The preaching of the Word proceeded in the thing wherein God sent it. Sinners were convicted and mourners converted and the Church revived. The Sabbath was a day long to be remembered.

The conference closed on Sunday night, in the crowd gathered in the mellow moonlight to sing, shake hands and hear the benediction, to meet the coming year at East Bernard, Providence permitting.

R. C. BAUSCH, Secretary.

NATH'S ODDITIES.

Many pretty women make mighty poor wives.

A virtue as gold is worthless on a ship of war.

A long gutted horse does not "take" a very high load.

No element is marshall Bide's higher in bliss than profit.

I had rather live 40 years now than 40 years 400 years ago.

A man of times I feel asleep when welly it is nothing but business.

A cigarette smoker, a woman of wit and a lanky horse are hard to break.

I despise the fellow who is always hitching his trousers to the back end of the other fellow's wagon.

KNOWLEDGE OF FOOD.

Proper Selection of Great Importance in Summer.

The feeding of infants in hot weather is a very serious proposition, as all mothers know. Food must be used that will easily digest, or the undigested parts will be thrown into the intestines and cause sickness.

It is important to know that a food can be obtained that is always safe; that is Grape-Nuts.

A mother writes: "My baby took the first promotion at a baby show on the 24th inst. and is in every way a prize baby. I have fed him on Grape-Nuts since he was five months old. I also use your Postum Food Coffee for myself." Mrs. L. F. Fishback, Alvin, Tex.

Grape-Nuts food is not made solely for a baby food by any means, but is manufactured for all human beings who have trifling, or serious, difficulties in stomach and bowels.

One especial point of value is that the food is predigested in the process of manufacture, not by any drugs or chemicals whatsoever, but simply by the action of heat, moisture and time, which permits the distase to grow, and change the starch into grape sugar. This presents food to the system ready for immediate assimilation.

Its especial value as a food beyond the fact that it is easily digested, is that it supplies the needed elements to quickly rebuild the cells in the brain and nerve centers throughout the body.

Secular News Items.

The election in North Carolina last week passed off without violence. The amendments to the State Constitution were adopted by a large majority, and from now ignorant voters will have no voice in the State elections. The Democrats carried the State by a tremendous majority, and now, with the Legislature thus changed, the defeat of Senator Marion Butler, the noted Populist, is assured. A Democrat will take his place in the United States Senate.

The Shah of Persia is on a visit to the Paris Exposition. One day last week, as he emerged from his royal abode, an assassin rushed upon him and made every possible effort to murderously assault His Majesty. He was interfered with by a dozen officers and rushed off to prison. It seems that these diabolical anarchists are blood-thirsty at this time, and their devilish hate is exercised toward men in high position. The time is not far off when the governments of the world will have to lay an iron hand upon the devotees of this horrid faith.

The State Republican Convention will meet in San Antonio the 18th of September. The Hawley and Green factions are at bitter odds, and they propose to enter the convention and fight to a finish. Of course the only incentive is to stand in with the national administration, as Republicanism in Texas is a State organization does not even rise to the humor of a good joke.

Tampa has developed the yellow fever scare, as the Health Officer there has pronounced one death from the scourge. As a result the authorities of Mississippi are taking steps to quarantine just as soon as the necessity for such action becomes apparent. Lower Georgia is also watching the progress of the matter very critically. The Louisiana State Board of Health has already established quarantine against the infected city.

Queen Victoria, who lately passed her eighty-first birthday, has learned Hindustani within the last ten years, and now speaks it fluently. In spite of her many cares, says Pearson's Magazine, and "in spite of the fact that she has devoted so much time to the study of politics as to have become one of the greatest living authorities on the practical politics of Europe." Queen Victoria has devoted part of every day for the last ten years to the Hindu language and literature. She keeps a diary in Hindustani, talks in their own tongue with her palace servants of that nationality, and often astonishes visitors from India by making unhesitating observations in that language.

At the funeral services of Rear Admiral Philip, Dr. Wilton Merle Smith said at the conclusion of his address: "I need hardly speak of that memorable scene on the Texas at the close of that fierce battle two years ago. The war of the guns had ceased and the Spanish ships lay wrecked and vanquished on the reefs. In the silence which followed the men were called on deck, and these memorable words burst from their Captain's lips: 'I wish to make public acknowledgment that I believe in God the Father Almighty, and I want you officers and men to lift your hats and from your hearts to offer silent thanks to him.' I know no finer scene in the history of our land. The chaplain of the Texas followed him into his cabin and said: 'Captain, I want to congratulate you upon the victory and this stand you have taken.' The answer was: 'I felt sure of it when I went on the bridge. This has all been in answer to prayer.' The Admiral's Bible is marked from beginning to end. It was his custom to note the dates when he began to read it by course. Such was this modest noble Christian hero. He has been called again and again 'the best-loved man in the navy.' The secret of his spiritual courage, his noble character, his beautiful life, lies in the fact that he was a man of God, a man of the Bible, and a man of prayer."

A bulletin from the Department of Agriculture estimates the total area of cotton at 25,558,000 acres, an increase of 2,085,000 acres, or 8.7 per cent over the productive area of last year. The average condition of the growing crop on June 1 was 82.5 per cent, as compared with 82.7 on June 1 of last year. The present is, with one exception, the lowest general condition in twenty years.

The plan of the German Imperial Government to establish a Catholic faculty of theology in connection with the University of Strasburg has been unsuccessful. Such a faculty would provide a better educated, more German and more faithful priesthood for

Alsace-Lorraine than the clergy now trained in priests' seminaries and apart from contact with other students. Friendship for France and other reasons led the Pope to veto the proposal. Rome always cultivates political interest, like that in Alsace-Lorraine, as a weapon to use against troublesome governments like that of Germany.

Li Hung Chang is puzzling orientals and westerners alike. Some are inclined to regard him as a heaven-born statesman of high character and aims, while others think him a cunning opportunist, all concede that he is a man of transcendent ability. He is claimed by some of the Chinese reformers as in sympathy with their aims, though one in his position must act with caution. Again it is asserted that his sentiments are really anti-foreign, and that he is in full accord with the policy of the Dowager Empress. That such diversities of opinion are entertained is proof of the inscrutability in which he has enshrouded himself. Since he has gone to Shanghai he has uniformly asserted that the members of the legations and the other foreigners still in Peking are safe and well, but if the allies advance on the Manchurian capital it will be the signal for their destruction. It would seem that the policy of the Chinese authorities, whenever they are, is to prevent if possible the foreign legions from reaching Peking.

The Catholic Bishop McPaul, of Trenton, N. J., has inaugurated a movement, which seems likely to put new life into the moribund A. P. A. Americans have never taken kindly to political organizations which had for their object the ostracism of any religious body; and while we have had no medical revivals of anti-Catholic crusades as a rule, they have possessed just sufficient vitality to rouse rather than subdue their foes. But now Bishop McPaul makes no secret of his purpose to organize "all Catholic societies" into one grand union for the express purpose of controlling legislation in the States and at Washington. Catholic priests throughout the country are falling into line and the project meets with general approval in Catholic circles. All of which shows that the Catholic hierarchy like the Boerboen dynasty, "learns nothing and forgets nothing." It is by precisely this method the Catholic Church has committed hari-kari in many lands, and nothing is more sure to move the great Protestant body to its depths than to see this foreign-born, priest-led elements openly organized to control governmental action.

Just as we were beginning to feel that the Philippine troubles were nearing an end the dispatches last Saturday bring news of a severe little brush between some of our troops and the insurgents, in which Lieutenant Abster and fifteen of his men were either killed, wounded or captured by the natives. They were drawn into a trap and the survivors had to either surrender or be destroyed.

The report of United States Commissioner of Labor Carroll D. Wright for 1899 on "Hand and Machine Labor" sets forth some very interesting facts. Aided by machinery, 1,500,000 men turn out a product which would require the labor of nearly 10,000,000 men if produced by hand. In America the advantage derived from machinery is about twice as great as in Europe, so that the actual population of the United States is equal in productive power to 150,000,000 Europeans. With labor-saving machinery, one generation of men can do the work of four or five generations of hand-workers.

The quiet which has prevailed this entire season at San Angelo, Texas, in the wool market was broken on Aug. 2, when a San Antonio house, acting in concert with a Boston firm, bought from three merchants at San Angelo one million pounds of eight months wool at prices ranging from 12 to 13, and a quarter of a million pounds of twelve months' clip at 14.90. The staple is unusually fine and would not have gone at these prices but for a lurking fear of a slumping of prices during the political agitation of the next few months. There still remain about half a million pounds unused.

A general State election was held last Monday in Alabama, and the Democrats were overwhelmingly successful. This insures the re-election of Senator Morlan to his present position and the calling of a State Constitutional Convention to so amend the Constitution as to eliminate the ignorant voters of Alabama as a factor in State politics.

An exchange says: In 1897 our exports to Cuba, Puerto Rico, Hawaii Islands, Philippine Islands and Samoan Islands were \$16,922,205, and our

imports were \$27,919,519. Last year our exports were \$41,581,084 and our imports were \$60,175,005. This year the figures will be even larger. Senator Beveridge in his speech on the Philippines made this very significant statement: "Manila, as a port of call and exchange, will, in the time of men now living, far surpass Liverpool." His prophecy will be remembered. Except Puerto Rico, which was devastated by the storm, all our new possessions are doing well. The bubonic plague is frightening Hawaii somewhat, but the conditions of trade and commerce there are all excellent. Governor Leary has gotten most of the natives of Guam properly married, has imposed a tariff of eight dollars a gallon on ardent spirits, and has started the lazy population on the road to a larger prosperity. And the crops of Cuba are said to be the best that have been known for years.

General William F. Draper, of Massachusetts has resigned his appointment as Ambassador to Italy. He now is in this country.

The Secretary for India announced in the House of Commons recently that 92,000,000 people were included in the famine-stricken area of India. It seems that but for the famine India would have had a surplus of \$14,350,000 this year.

The United States Treasury at present contains \$427,500,000 in gold, the largest amount in the history of the country.

The possible connection between Bresel, the Italian murderer of King Humbert, and the New Jersey group of anarchists, which has been suggested since the assassination of the King, has moved this Government to take measures to investigate the anarchist situation in and around New York. The matter has not been officially brought to the attention of this Government by Italy, but the published facts in the case have induced the Federal authorities to start a quiet investigation. Just what steps have been taken is not made public, but it was admitted at the State Department that this Government was "taking such measures as it deemed proper in the premises." This is not only an act of courtesy to the friendly Government of Italy, but has a bearing on the possibility of similar outbreaks in the future from the same source.

From an exchange we gather the following expert figures, which speak for themselves. The statistics obtained from the replies of over 1900 prison governors in the United States to a circular letter addressed to them, and a summary shows that the general average of 909 replies received from the United States gives the proportion of crime due to drink at no less than 72 per cent; the average from 108 officials in prohibition States gives the percentage as 27. A considerable number of the latter were "boot-leggers," in jail for selling whisky. Out of the 1017 jailers, only 181 placed their estimate below 25 per cent, and 55 of these were from empty jails in prohibition territory. The relation of drink to rumpsterism is much the same as that of drink to crime. Of 73,945 paupers in all the almshouses of the country, 77,234 are there through drink.

Experiments in producing gas by a new process for the manufacture of glass, which have been in progress at a factory in Terre Haute, Ind., have proved a success. The cost of producing gas by the new process is claimed to be less than half the cost of natural gas.

Plans are now being made for the erection of a gigantic dam 220 feet high in connection with a reservoir for Denver's water supply. The dam is to cost \$700,000 and is to extend across the steep canyon of the South Platte river fifty miles from Denver, making a great reservoir that will hold enough water to last Denver for two years. The crest of the dam will be 1650 feet above the city. It will take two or three years to complete the big structure.

The state of things in the far East at this writing is still befuddled. The solution of the troubles is not yet in sight. The allied forces are bent on reaching Peking and the Chinese are bent on resistance. A declaration of war may yet be the outcome. The Chinese Government still maintains that the insurgents are opposed to the government, and that everything is being done that is possible to restore order; but the powers do not evidently believe it, for the foreign Ministers are still penned up in Peking and not allowed to communicate with their governments. So the army is in full

swing toward the Chinese capital. The great battle has been fought. It took place last Sunday. Below will be found dispatches that give all of the light now accessible as to the status of matters:

London, Aug. 7.—A dispatch from Shanghai dated to-day says:

It is reported that heavy fighting took place last Sunday east of Peking, the allies losing 100, of whom sixty-five were British.

"The artillery did splendid service in the face of a galling Chinese cross fire, under which they lost heavily."

"The Chinese were forced to retreat, but saved their guns. Their rear guard was attacked and practically decimated."

THE PLANS OF THE ADVANCING ARMY.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The dispatches of Gen. Chaffee, written before the battle of Sunday, confirms the dispatches received at the Navy Department yesterday and also the press dispatches received to-day concerning the attack on the Chinese at Peking. Gen. Chaffee's dispatch, dated Friday, was not sent from Che Foo until to-day, an inexplicable delay. The most interesting feature of the dispatch is the information regarding the position of the Chinese army and the fact that the advance upon Peking is made by the two columns, one on each side of the Pei Ho River. The international force as given by Gen. Chaffee would aggregate about 14,000, while the other dispatches say 16,000, but this difference can easily be accounted for, as more men might have been available when the movement began than when the conference was held on the 2d instant. This conference is supposed to have been between the several commanders present at Tien Tsin. It is evident that the foreign commanders do not underestimate the task which they have before them, as the dispatch shows that a thorough reconnaissance of the Chinese position had been made and that even before the advance of the international force from Tien Tsin the commanders were in possession of full information relative to the Chinese position. This is one of the most welcome features of the dispatch, as it proves that the international column did not blunder upon an entrenched position of the enemy. According to the War Department map the town of Peking covers both sides of the river, but the main portion of it is on the left side, where the Japanese, English and American forces had arranged, according to Gen. Chaffee's dispatch, to attack the enemy in the flank. The left of the Chinese, on the other side of the river, was protected by flooded ground and unassailable fortifications. According to the map there is a lake five miles from the river at this point and the ground may have been flooded from this lake through the dykes and canals which gridiron the country thereabout. The Russian and French forces were to attack the enemy's left on the right bank of the river between the river and the railroad. This makes it probable that the flooded district only extended to the line of the railroad, which, at this point, is about a mile and a half from the river.

Gen. Chaffee's dispatch also shows another important feature of the campaign agreed upon by the international commanders. It is thought that the present objective point of the column is Yang Tsin. This is a town about fifteen miles beyond Peking at the point where the railroad crosses the Pei Ho River from the right-of-way to Peking. Once in possession of this point, the international force would have both the railroad and the river in its rear for keeping open communication with Tien Tsin. It naturally would become the advance base from which the operations on Peking could be projected. At this point the river veers to the right, and from it the column would have to move over and along the line of the river. The Chinese evidently are as much impressed with the advantages of Yang Tsin as the international commanders themselves, as Gen. Chaffee says in his cable the enemy is reported 10,000 strong at the crossing of the road over the Pei Ho River. Without doubt, after the fight at Peking the Chinese force there, if the report of Admiral Remy, that it was forced to retreat, proves correct, retired to Yang Tsin. There is no information as to the number of the enemy which met the advance at Peking, but, judging from the casualties to the international forces, it must have been large and may perhaps double the Chinese army which the column must encounter when it reaches Yang Tsin.

The general feeling at the War Department is that unless the Chinese Generals have been demoralized by the Peking attack there is very severe fighting ahead for the international forces.

Notes From the Field.

NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.

DEXTER.

L. F. Palmer: Have held three meetings, viz. Black Jack, Mt. Gililand and Dexter. Attendance small at Black Jack; had three professions; had the sacrament. Very good turnout at Mt. Gililand; two professions. At Dexter had five professions and five additions. Have five other meetings to hold. Rev. M. M. Dunn has been my helper. The interest on circuit is not good—like it ought to be. I go to Walnut Bend next.

BEN FRANKLIN.

J. B. Minnis, July 29: Our protracted meeting began at this place July 14 and closed last night, the 29th, in connection with our third Quarterly Conference. Bro. W. B. Walker did the preaching for almost two weeks, and it was well done. Everybody in the Church and on the outside were delighted with Bro. Walker's preaching. I regard him as being a first-class revivalist. Any brother wanting help can do no better than to engage Bro. Walker. Bro. Fladger came Friday evening. Bro. Walker left us Saturday, and Bro. Fladger took charge of the meeting, and the interest continued to increase. Fladger did some of the best preaching of his life, and that means a great deal. We closed last night, with fifteen penitents at the altar and three conversions. Now, some of the results of the meeting: Thirty-two additions to the Methodist Church, four to the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, and many backsliders reclaimed; seventeen adults and three infants baptized. Paid Walker \$30, presiding elder \$11.25, preacher \$68.75; raised \$1.50 for district parsonage; raised \$70.50 on the collection. Last, but not least, pounded the preacher.

WEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

MILBURN.

J. N. Broyles, July 21: We are having a fine meeting at Milburn. Rev. J. D. Worrell preached eight days for me. He did us excellent work. The Church is greatly revived. Our meeting at Bethel was a grand meeting. Nine professed faith in God and the Church at Bethel was greatly revived. We went from Bethel to Locker Gin. God gave us victory there; twenty-five professed faith in Christ, fourteen additions to our Church on profession of faith and a great revival in the Church. I believe the Church in the Milburn Circuit is in the best state spiritually I have ever seen a charge. We go from Milburn to Varga Chapel, which will complete our protracted meetings. Bro. Phillips will help me at Varga. Then I go to help Bro. Worrell, on Lower Cherokees, and then Bro. Rice, of Paint Rock, and then Bro. Phillips at Sonora. God give them many souls, is my prayer.

CENTER.

C. B. Smith, Aug. 8: I have two meetings I would like to report. I began at Mt. Zion the third Sunday in July, and closed Friday night. Results: Six conversions and six accessions. Bro. J. B. Turintine came to me Wednesday night and rendered efficient aid. Went to New Prospect fourth Sunday. This meeting was one of tremendous power. Bro. W. F. Davis, of Timpon, came and preached seven strong, logical, forceful sermons. I did the rest of the preaching myself. Had 16 or 18 conversions and 12 additions. The meeting lasted twelve days. Our third Quarterly Conference was held at Sand Hill, Saturday last. Rev. A. J. Weeks, presiding elder, on hand and preached three fine sermons. The official board made a very good report for "fly time," and all in all it was a good quarterly meeting.

SEXTON CIRCUIT.

W. W. Nunn: Last Sunday (July 29) was a great day on Sexton Circuit. On that day Bro. L. M. Fowler dedicated the new church at McMan Chapel. This is the third house built on the same spot. The first one, built of logs, was built in 1845. The second, a two-story frame building, the upper story for the Grange, was built about 1871. Now we have built the third, a nice frame building—one of the best church houses in San Augustine District—and dedicated it to God. There was a house built of oak poles standing on the same spot that was used for a church before either of these houses was built. No one knows whether it was built for a church or not. Wm. Stephenson, presiding elder of the Louisiana District, crossed the Sabine River and preached and held class-meeting in 1820. Henry Stevenson, from Hempstead County, Arkansas, also preached here in 1824. Robert Alexander found a class organized here when he came to

Texas in 1827. B. this church sleeps Fowler, one of the to Texas, father dedicated the 1 come from all our Augustine Count. The whole hill w. Bro. Fowler was preached a soul-s II Cor. 4:6. The a splendid dinner all, so we spent protracted the lex, of White most of the p. God blessed h had a glorious rise up and bl

D. A. Gregg: T dist organization have been the hix this year. We a r opposed by a certa people here. No facts, we move a any influence her dim deserves a r credit. Our thir ence was held at I We regretted the loved presiding e off smoothly with strange see of stole over the p he took the chair t erty Conference i two Leagues, wu ments, two good, union Sunday-sch dist superintend churches in our c see marks of 21 among many of that there is at I believe we will mal November. This what of an effort, collar circumstan to battle against. God.

EAST TEXAS.

WILLIS PO.

Jesse Willis, A good meeting at Twenty-five or th revivals, four Church at this p indifferent to rel things looked dis ginning of the was with us, and failing to secure had to do all th Lord helped us, a conference collect and we have all and subscription member on our Thank-Offering, once with a full thank the good courage.

OR.

Jas. E. Crutchf joy that we are body of Methodist to that part whi not only keeping sion, but we are are not the mon ether. Seriously, tze that we are I most evangelical time, the most sol of God's Chure know what the means and when we are going the orphans, "in- cle Dick" includ ente, and keep i abouts and doing ex-Gov. Hogg de of a preacher wh to run away with the Church has e We keep our ey they are dimmed look on China.



WOMEN and most every party, so CUTICRA SOAP, is for it daily. It removes and purifying CUTICRA, the great ennobling, wart-removing, and beautiful and hair, and in the case for ulcers, irritations and chaf perspiration, and fo which readily sugg In many of the anointments with C astonishing benefit. Add throughout the C. S. S. Soap, Bost.

From the Field.

ARANS CONFERENCE.

DEXTER.

Have held three meetings... Jack, M. Gilead and...

FRANKLIN.

July 26: Our protracted at this place July 14 and...

ARANS CONFERENCE.

MILBURN.

July 31: We are having at Milburn, Rev. J....

DEXTER.

Aug. 6: I have two meetings to report. I began...

ON CIRCUIT.

Last Sunday July 1st day on Sexton Circuit...

Texas in 1837. Beneath the pulpit of this church sleeps the dust of Rev. L. Fowler...

ROCKPORT.

D. A. Gregg: There is still a Methodist organization at Rockport. Many have been the hindrances to the work...

EMORY CHARGE.

G. M. Fletcher: Our first meeting was at Sabine Pass. Here we had a good revival in the Church...

EAST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

WILLS POINT MISSION.

Jesse Willis, August 1: We closed a good meeting at Brown last Sunday. Twenty-five or thirty conversions...

ORANGE.

Jas. E. Crutchfield, July 27: We rejoice that we are a part of the great body of Methodists...

SOUND SENSE FROM MR. STEELE.

Mr. J. H. W. Steele, Secretary of the Texas Standard Bale Compress Association...

NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

ABILENE.

C. E. Brown, Aug. 2: We have received into our Church as the result of our meeting seventy members...

BLANKET.

J. W. Fort: Have just closed the greatest meeting ever held in Blanket. There were eighty-five conversions...

PLAINVIEW.

Ben Hardy, July 25: We closed our meeting at Hale Center July 15, after running fifteen days...

came to hold my third Quarterly Conference, and was with us two or three days. None of these brethren could stay with us the last week...

SESSIONS CHAPEL.

W. H. Erwin, Aug. 6: Our pastor, Rev. Jesse L. Smith, has just closed a ten-day meeting with great results...

MILFORD.

D. C. Stark, July 30: Closed a good meeting last night at Berry's Chapel, on the Milford Circuit...

FLOYDADA.

Walter Griffith, July 29: The third Quarterly Conference for this charge convened at Pierce school-house...

JONESBORO.

F. M. Winburn, August 1: Bro. W. C. Dunn and I are in a fine meeting at Evergreen. Christians are rejoicing...

BROWNWOOD.

M. S. Hotchkiss: Have recently closed a fine meeting here. About seventy-five were converted...

ELIASVILLE.

J. S. Hinkley, July 25: What shall we render unto the Lord for all his benefits? We will bless the Lord at all times...

GATESVILLE MISSION.

Geo. F. Winfield, Aug. 1: We are just home from a very successful meeting at Leon Junction. We had thirty-five conversions and thirty accessions...

SMITHFIELD.

J. D. Young, Aug. 6: My mother taught me to always divide my good things with others. Yet while the spoils in this case are not divisible in reality...

LIBERTY HILL.

Sam C. Vaughan: We closed an eight-day meeting at Marvin Chapel July 29. It was a glorious success...

DISCOMFORT AFTER MEALS.

Feeling oppressed with a sensation of distress and unable to enjoy the food...

Radway's Pills

Radway's Pills are the only medicine that makes the bowels regular and without pain...

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., N. Y.

hundred and sixteen souls were converted in that session of baptisms...

TEXAS CONFERENCE.

RED ROCK.

W. E. Washburn, August 1: We closed an eight days meeting at Washburn on the 22nd of July. Good news a great victory...

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Subsided Opportunity in Dental Surgery.

It is a common difficulty for a young man to be able to do what he has to do...

TWO PREACHERS FOUND.

I have secured the two preachers called for some time ago. Let this serve as an answer to the many applications and various inquiries...

CREED F. ROBERTS.

When Not to Say.

Do not say "I am not" - This word is the most common and the most dangerous...

Washing a pig will not make it stop being mud.

SANTA FE EXCURSIONS.

Excursion tickets will be sold as follows on dates mentioned: Chicago - August 21 and 22...

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN PIANOS.

Write the Great JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN Co., Jesse French Building, Dallas, Texas.



WOMEN and especially mothers are most desirous to appreciate the purity, sweetness, and delicacy of CUTicura soap...

The Home Circle

IN THE LINE OF PROMOTION.

A merchant was talking the other day, on the street, to a friend about a new clerk, who had come to his office but a month before.

"He is very accurate in all his work," he said, "never misses a detail, yet is quick at dispatching it into the bargain. I never had a fellow in the office who filled the place so well. The trouble is he is so ambitious. I should like to keep him where he is, as an example to the other clerks; but I can't possibly do it, for I need a valuable man like that in the higher parts of the business. When you get energy, intelligence, and thorough conscientiousness united in one individual, that man is in the line of promotion, and nothing can stop it. If I don't take the chance of using his ability in higher work, somebody else will. So by next week he will be promoted to the shipping department, and I shall be advertising for a clerk for his old place."

"You'll have plenty of applicants, too," replied his friend. "They'll say to themselves, 'That place is evidently in the line of promotion,' and that will make it popular."

"Yes," said the merchant wearily, "and they will all be the same sort of cheap clerks—half-workers, half-shirkers—that we every one of us know so well. They'll make mistakes and neglect details, and take no interest, and think once of their work, and twice of their salaries—when they think at all. Then they'll wonder why I don't promote them, as if promotion was a matter of place and time, and not of men. If I promoted most of my clerks, to tell the truth, I would be a bankrupt in a year—they'd ruin the business."

His friend laughed, and they passed on out of earshot. But it was a suggestive conversation, with those of us who think we are ought to be, in the line of promotion, may do well to consider—forward.

JOE.

Everybody said he was the worst boy they ever saw. His father said so too. His mother had gone to rest before he could remember, and perhaps his father didn't know how to manage boys.

Joe—that was the boy's name—had long ago ceased to follow his father to the barnyard to help feed the horses and cows, although it had ever been his chief delight. But his father had told him he hindered more than he helped. As nobody seemed to want to be bothered with him—everybody was always busy—he had given his affection and attention to his dog, and had taught him many wonderful tricks.

But one day Joe's father told him he was getting lazier every day; he didn't do a thing from morning until night but follow that dog around; and so he sold the dog.

It was after this that people noticed what a bad boy Joe was. He couldn't understand why it was when he peeped in at store windows and grocery doors that he was ordered to "clear out, and don't be standing there seeing what messes you can get into!"

If there was a window glass broken, Joe did it. Was a neighbor's chicken missing?—Joe had spirited it away. If anything happened to anybody, or anybody's things which could not be traced to the real culprit, it was all packed off on Joe. He came to expect it, and denied nothing, however great the misdemeanor. If fighting had destroyed anything in the village, doubtless Joe would have been charged with the sole cause of it.

But one day when a stone went crashing through a show window and shattered a show-case, as usual Joe was accused of it. The man abused him roughly and took hold of his collar to give him a good shaking when a young girl who saw the whole thing, said in surprise:

"Why, boy, you know you didn't do that; why don't you say you didn't?"

Joe was so surprised that he only stered at her.

"I'll warrant he did do it," growled the angry man. "There's nothing in it but Joe is lazier."

"Well, he didn't throw that stone, anyway, because I saw the boy who did," replied the girl, firmly. Then she said to Joe:

"Would you stand by and let a boy who didn't throw that stone get such a scolding?"

"No," said Joe, "not if I knew he didn't throw it."

"Well, it is right to defend any other boy, it is right to defend yourself; don't you know that?" said the girl earnestly.

There was a surprised look in Joe's eyes, but he grinned.

"Wouldn't be any manner of use for me to deny it when everybody says I am the meanest boy in town."

He looked sober enough now. The grocer handed the girl the pack-

age she had been waiting for, and she turned smilingly to Joe:

"Would you mind helping me to take these home?" she said.

Joe took the packages she handed him, although she might have carried them herself—they were not heavy.

"What makes everybody say you are the worst boy in town, Joe?" she asked, when they had got out of hearing.

"You're a stranger here, ain't you?" asked Joe.

"Yes, I am the new minister's daughter," she replied, "but you haven't answered my question."

"I don't know. The meanness has to be laid on somebody, and I guess they think I'll do," Joe said.

"And you just let them? Don't you know when you keep quiet when they accuse you of all these things you are acting untruthfully?" she asked.

The boy whistled.

"Never thought of that. 'Tis 'most like telling a story, ain't it?"

"How does your mother like for you to be called the meanest boy in town?"

"Got no mother," he said briefly.

The tears came into the girl's eyes.

"I haven't either—here," she said softly, "but maybe our mothers know. You must come in and rest," she added as they reached the gate.

And before Joe knew what he was doing, he was standing in the minister's study, and the minister's daughter was telling her father that Joe had helped to bring the things home and the minister was smiling kindly at him, and Joe forgot that he was the meanest boy in town, and was talking to the minister as glibly as if he had been a boy himself.

And before he knew what he was doing again, he had promised to go to Sunday-school, and had told the minister that he was a very bad boy. But the minister smiled, and told Joe a great many things which had happened when he was a boy, and then they had luncheon.

That was the beginning, but it wasn't the end. Many an hour Joe spent at the parsonage, and many, many things he learned there. One was to be an earnest, helpful Christian, and there's no truer friend to "bad boys" than Joe.

He rejoices in helping other boys, and in seeking to find the good in them instead of the bad. He frequently recalls this sentence from the first sermon he heard the minister preach: "It seems to me that we look at the faults of people through a magnifying-glass and shut our eyes to their goodness."—Selected.

QUEER LITTLE FELLOW.

One July day on going down to the shore for my daily swim I saw a very strange baby gamboling about in the water. He had a long tail and monstrous eyes and a sharp spine on his neck running out in front like a unicorn's horn.

"What is your name, you queer little fellow?" I asked.

"I am called Zoea," he said, "don't you know me?"

"To be sure I don't. I never saw anybody that looked anything like you before."

"Well, perhaps you never did, but there's my mother running along up on the sand."

I looked round, expecting to see a large Zoea, and wondered how she could run, as her child hadn't a sign of feet. Instead of a Zoea there was a big red crab scurrying along sideways, as fast as her ten legs would carry her, towards a dead fish which the waves had just thrown up.

"You look rather surprised," said Zoea, in a squeaky little voice; "you don't believe that's my mother, I see, but she is. I will tell you—"

"But, if she's your mother," I interrupted him, "why isn't she looking after you and—"

"Now, if you will only wait a minute I will satisfy your curiosity," he said. "In the first place, my mother laid a lot of eggs, and we little ones that come out of them didn't look any more like our parents than a robin looks like a pussy cat. See this great spine on my neck and these other spines growing out on different parts of my body, and my long tail!"

"Yes, I see," I answered wondering.

"These are my spines. If a fish comes swimming along and spies me, saying to himself, 'Ah, what a dainty morsel for breakfast!' opens his mouth and prepares to take me in. I let him have a few pricks from my spines, and he is glad to go without this part of his breakfast."

"Shall you ever be a crab like your mother?" I said to him.

"Oh, yes, by and by," he assured me; "I shall change my form a few times while I swim about in the ocean, and at last I shall come out a full-fledged crab with ten legs, two great claws to tear up my food, two eyes, each on a little stalk, that I can thrust out or draw in just as I please, a tail curled up under me like a dog's when he has been whipped, and a coat of shell to protect me from all my enemies."

"And what shall you do then?" I inquired, wondering if he would be as

SCROFULA The Blighting Disease of Heredity.



In many respects Scrofula and Consumption are alike; they develop from the same general causes, both are hereditary and dependent upon an impure and impoverished blood supply. In consumption the disease fastens itself upon the lungs; in Scrofula the glands of the neck and throat swell and suppurate, causing ugly running sores; the eyes are inflamed and weak; there is an almost continual discharge from the ears, the limbs swell, bones ache, and white swelling is frequently a result, causing the diseased bones to work out through the skin, producing indescribable pain and suffering. Cutting away a sore or diseased gland does no good; the blood is poisoned. The old scrofulous taint which has probably come down through several generations has polluted every drop of blood.

Scrofula requires vigorous, persistent treatment. The blood must be brought back to a healthy condition before the terrible disease can be stopped in its work of destruction. Mercury, potash and other poisonous minerals usually given in such cases do more harm than good; they ruin the digestion and leave the system in a worse condition than before.

S. S. S. is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated blood troubles like Scrofula. It goes down to the very roots of the disease and forces every vestige of poison out of the blood. S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. The roots and herbs from which it is made contain wonderful blood purifying properties, which no poison, however powerful, can long resist. S. S. S. stimulates and purifies the blood, increases the appetite, aids the digestion and restores health and strength to the enfeebled body. If you have reason to think you have Scrofula, or your child has inherited any blood taint, don't wait for it to develop, but begin at once the use of S. S. S. It is a fine tonic and the best blood purifier and blood builder known, as it contains no poisonous minerals. S. S. S. is pre-eminently a remedy for children.

When my daughter was an infant she had a severe case of Scrofula, for which she was under the constant care of physicians for more than two years. She was worse at the end of that time, however, and we almost despaired of her life. A few bottles of S. S. S. cured her completely, as it seemed to be directed to the cause of the trouble. I do not believe it has an equal for stubborn cases of blood diseases which are beyond the power of other so-called blood remedies. S. I. Brooks, Monticello, Ga.

Our medical department is in charge of experienced physicians who have made Scrofula and other blood diseases a life study. Write them about your case, or any one you are interested in. Your letter will receive prompt and careful attention. We make no charge whatever for this.

Address, THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

inquired, wondering if he would be as happy as now, sporting about in the sunny blue sea.

"Oh, I shall visit all my relations. You know I have a great many whom I have never seen. Then I shall have to spend lots of time hunting up enough to eat and fighting for it when I find it. Sometimes I shall go swimming, for I shall be able to swim then, though you might not think it. Some of my hind legs will be flattened little puddles! If you should catch my mother and turn her over on her back you would see her paddles."

"I wish you would tell me about some of your relations," I said.

"With pleasure," Zoea answered. "This morning I saw one of them, my little cousin Hermit, out hunting for a new house. It seems so queer to me that he was born without any house on his back and has to steal one every little while. I mean every time he grows too big for his old one."

"I am acquainted with your cousin Hermit," I told him, "and he's one of the dearest little beach folk I know."

"Yes, it makes me laugh to see him piddling along with his small shell on his back. Once I saw two Hermits fighting. That was a sight! You should have been there. They had both outgrown their houses and were searching for new ones. As it happened they both spied an empty shell at the same time. Each said to himself: 'That's just my fit,' and started for it. They were approaching it from opposite directions, and one reached it a little before his brother. He began to back himself into it; but before he was half in, the other arrived and tried to pull him out. They fought and bit, and tore each other till one dropped down on the sand. Then the other backed into the shell and marched off."

"And the one that dropped?" I asked.

"Oh, he died; he wasn't good for much," Zoea answered scornfully.

"I am anxious to see my cousins, the Fiddler Crabs, because all the boys in that family have one great fighting arm, or perhaps I should say 'foot.' It is a great deal bigger than any of their other feet. Some people think it looks like a violin, and that's the reason they are called Fiddlers."

"Aren't the Horse-shoe Crabs your relations, too?" I asked him.

"Yes, quite distant ones. They are smart. You ought to see one of them dig for seaworms. He bends down the front part of his shell and shovels up the sand and mud, bringing himself with his long, sharp tail; then the dirt flies out on both sides while he digs with his ten feet. Horse-shoe's mouth is in the midst of his legs, and he has a hundred and fifty teeth."

"Oh," I sighed, "I wish he would give me a few to take the places of those I had to have pulled out!"

"Spider Crab is another odd relation of mine. Do you know him?"

"I have not yet met him."

"Well, he carries a little garden about on his back, and it makes him look so much like the places that he lives in I don't wonder you haven't noticed him."

"And what grows in his garden?" I inquired.

"Oh, sea weeds like tiny red ferns, green ones like blades of grass, and sometimes barnacles and small oysters live in his garden, too. He looks like a monstrous spider."

"There's one more little creature I know that belongs to your great family, the cunning little orange-colored crab that comes in our oyster stews."

"To be sure," said Zoea, "he is my tiniest cousin. We call him the Pea Crab. He lives inside the oyster's shell and eats the crumbs from his table."

"Well, Zoea, I must be going along

now, and in the course of time I hope I shall get acquainted with all your crab cousins and uncles and aunts."

"Yes," said Zoea, "and I hope you will recognize me when I am a beautiful red crab like my mother."—Lodge Monthly.

HUNGRY ELEPHANT GETS ANGRY.

There was a big elephant at the Philadelphia export exposition with an instinct that approached very closely to human understanding. He was one of the most patient of animals, but when hungry he demanded attention in the most imperative way.

While quarters were being prepared for him the elephant was tied to a post in the rear of a restaurant. The smell from the kitchen was very appetizing to a hungry animal, and one day a gentle tap came on the kitchen window. The chief paid no attention, and in a few minutes the tap was repeated, louder than before. This summons also passed unnoticed, but the next one that came could not be misunderstood. The end of the kitchen is built of thin boards, and the first thing the cook knew his pots and pans were flying about the kitchen. The angry elephant was flailing the thin partition with tremendous blows. The frightened cook fairly flew out of the back door with a dish of apples and other edibles so highly prized by elephants, and there was no further summons that day.—Philadelphia Record.

"MEN FALL ON THE SIDE TO WHICH THEY LEAN."

"There is no danger, mother," said Frank.

"There is always danger in doing wrong, my son. The shrewd Guizot said, 'Men fall on the side to which they lean.'"

"Then it behooves me to keep straight, little mother?"

"That is what I am endeavoring to impress upon you, my boy."

Frank, who was sitting in the veranda parlor idly looking out through the sheltering vines for his companions, Ned and Carl, repeated the words to himself, and then wrote them on a blank card, which he put in his pocket book.

An hour later his eye fell upon it as he was paying for cigars for himself and his two friends at a pavilion away out at the terminus of the beach electric line, and he read the words aloud.

"Men fall on the side to which they lean," repeated Ned. "We fellows are not leaning very hard toward anything good, that is certain."

They strolled out, and, lighting their cigars, leaned against the railing of the make-shift balcony that had been put up on the edge of the shelving cliff by the vender of vile tobacco and viler drinks.

"We are smoking a good deal," said Carl, "and it is telling on me. I no longer eat or sleep well, and you know that young Bemis who died over at the Terrace Hospital was poisoned by cigarettes, the physician said."

"Well, I shouldn't care to fall that way; but I fancy that smoking is not the way we are leaning the hardest."

"No, we all drink a little, and play a little, dance a little, read a great many questionable books, and keep a good deal of not really good company."

"Well, I should say so; and I beg your pardon, but my mother classifies you fellows among my bad associates."

"No need of begging pardon, for my sisters are all the time dinging at me about you."

"And my father often says that we three fellows are the worst possible company for each other."

"Perhaps that may be so, as we all have a leaning the same way. Augh!"

Crack went the makeshift railing of the balcony, and over went the three chums upon the slimy cliffs, and from them into the water of the ocean.

They could all swim, but they were more or less stunned and bewildered by their fall, and for a few minutes matters looked decidedly serious.

When they were at length laid high and dry upon the burning sand two were insensible, and Frank had just voice enough to say, "Men fall on the side toward which they lean."

Every one fancied this a most appropriate joke, and it was passed around among all their acquaintances; but it was no joke to the boys.

Frank's mother did not lecture or preach; she waited for her son to speak, and was not surprised when he said as he awoke from a feverish sleep: "It was a wonderful illustration of Guizot, wasn't it, mother?"

"It was, indeed, my dear."

"And the lesson will not be lost. Hereafter I will stand for right, and endeavor to reach upward toward Christ, as it was my aim to do before I left the Young People's Society; and the other boys will follow my example, I am sure."

"Wonderful how those boys have turned about," was remarked by many. "They are now the most exemplary young men in the place, and they have such a helpful influence.—Annie A. Preston, in Western Christian Advocate.

Two little Scotch girls were talking about their respective fathers, who had both been in the Army. "Ma father's got the 'Victor's Cross,'" boasted one. "The Quinn pinned it on him with her ain hand." "Ah," retorted the other, "Ma father's braver. He's been in dozens of wars, an' he's got medals and gangs of medals and 'Victoria Crosses.' An' he's got a bonnie wudden leg, an'—with her a shrill shriek of triumph—"The Queen nailed it on w' her ain hand!"

"Your friendship with Clarendon Jopps wasn't altogether satisfactory, was it?"

"No; he doesn't want friends—he wants satellites."—Chicago Record.

SOUTHERN GIRL

Visiting Friends in Knoxville.

"I had been greatly troubled by being kept awake at night whenever I drank coffee. It also disagreed with my digestion. Last summer I was visiting a friend in Knoxville who had been suffering from rheumatism, caused by coffee drinking. She had quit using coffee and was using Postum and had recovered; also her delicate daughter who had been an invalid for a long time, was greatly benefited by the use of Postum Food Coffee."

"I found while I was there and using Postum regularly that I slept much better and grew so strong in my nerves that the change was wonderful. I trust my testimonial will be the means of inducing others to try your magnificent beverage. These are true and honest facts." Miss Frances Smith, 632 Douglas St., Chattanooga, Tenn.

The reason Miss Smith and her friends improved in health, is that coffee acts as a poison on many delicate organisms. When it is left off, the cause of the trouble is removed, then if Postum Food Coffee is taken, there is a direct and quick rebuilding of the nerve centers all through the body, for Postum Food Coffee contains the elements needed by the system to rebuild the nerve centers.

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., and sold by all first-class grocers.

"Nothing unusual story of burying dragging of heavy tied; but the two of them half out of the to the hotel the. There they were of the cruel steps bella's fight, and that it was the which they had servants carried south window to ground."

"It's a crying old story about at this late day!" as he passed. "thing if Annabella Annabella Harwe kept quiet for so suddenly at the et whole truth of the Spuddings, who after the last of hated cats and we where about, so t rats came from t and wherever rat took possession, had that quarrel moved away, giv the house was hat ish old women a stone rolling. If take the trouble week and attend

THE BEGINNING OF

Few rules, reas steadfast requirement be obeyed, are absol beginnings of nu

Young mothers are and-dry" routine f and nurses covering

able phase of infant It is far better to be a minimum, and less

gencies; when you here to it firmly as out of the little or alizing temptation

once." The thing sure passes out of th abilities; it is only "mamma won't mi that they feel a des tempt.

To give the mind of a child room for a few simple laws of cal sanity shape its Nature to show her treat your little on den spot in which

good seed, is the tr will show themse to gently destroy t themselves visible i ing duty of the wat vide that the uns fall upon the sder atmosphere is over

guards d-defend it, a chance to expand; not multiply direct all things do not, n not enforce.

Truth stands para we can desire in Only at long and r encounter an evil-hearted child, l for an otherwise I become deceitful t Let it be understo half secured when has made everythin the culprit makes a ceeding slow to sh what he says; let it disagree to be dou undoubted falsehood you fall to provide

THE HAUNT

Aunt Hetty and P the porch in the su her low wicker Polly on the step had been reading dropped in her lap, clasped about her went wandering of the sunset sky.

"Good-evening, I Miss Hetty."

"Good-evening, I replied. "Come in your mother?"

"I will stop just f you, and mother's plied the young fo the porch and sea step below Polly, hand.

"I thought," h would be interests favorite, the haunt again."

"Haunted fiddle Miss Hetty, with a nothing more nor he such fools is be of turning out of furnished real ce venient, for rats!" knitting and bogu as was her custo

"But Jack," ask tell me about it time?"

"Nothing unusu story of burying dragging of heavy tied; but the two of them half out of the to the hotel the. There they were of the cruel steps bella's fight, and that it was the which they had servants carried south window to ground."

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Texas Christian Advocate

L. BLAYLOCK, Publisher

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G. C. RANKIN, D. D., Editor

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Subscribers wishing to have the direction of a paper changed should be careful to send not only the postoffice to which they wish it sent, but also the one to which it has been sent.

DISCONTINUANCE.—The paper will be discontinued only when we are notified and all arrears are paid.

BACK NUMBERS.—Subscriptions may begin at any time, but we can not undertake to furnish back numbers. We will do so when desired, if possible, but, as a rule, subscriptions must date from the current issue.

All remittances should be made by draft, postal money order, or express money order, express or registered letters. Money forwarded in any other way is at the sender's risk. Make all money orders, drafts, etc., payable to L. BLAYLOCK, Dallas, Texas.

The newer letters from Rev. Hubert Knickerbocker from abroad, which are now being published in the Advocate, are among the best and most attractive series of correspondence we have read for a long time. He has the power of keen observation, and he tells his results in a very entertaining and catchy style. He evidently does not follow the literature of guide books in the preparation of these notes of travel, but draws from his own eyes, ears and mind. He is telling exactly the things about which we want to hear.

McKENZIE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION.

In the last issue it was suggested by a correspondent that an association of the McKenzie College students ought to follow the custom, recently held at Chickasaw, New York, and that just such an association was formed as the following statement indicates: "At the reunion of the old students of McKenzie College an organization was effected with the following officers: W. P. Connelley, President; E. M. Alexander, Vice-President; J. P. McKenzie, Secretary; J. H. Donald, J. L. Jamison, J. W. Stiles, Committee of Arrangements."

FUND FOR INDIA SUFFERERS.

Received from L. Blaylock, Dallas, Texas, \$10.00; from the Ladies' Aid Society of Dallas, Texas, \$10.00; from J. H. Hamilton, Treasurer, \$10.00.

Table of donations to the Fund for India Sufferers, listing names and amounts.

Total \$100.00, including \$10.00 reported.

EDITORIAL BIRD-SHOT.

Vulgar minds are quick to discover vulgar things.

If a man is in quest of evil he is sure to find it.

Very lofty truths are often found in very humble places.

Poisonous reptiles never bite people who keep away from them.

Under favorable circumstances, moral evil is both epidemic and contagious.

Epitaphs look well on the marble slab, but they do not always contain the real record of human life.

Sympathy is an essential element of character, but it is a poor substitute for deliberate judgment.

A benevolence that helps an unfortunate human being to help himself and become independent is Christ-like.

If hitherto you have found a man to be honest and truthful, then it is not just to him to blight him if in some one thing he happens to disappoint you.

Character is not the outgrowth of a day or a week, or a year, but the uniform development of all of the days and weeks and years of a lifetime.

We ought to be lenient in passing final judgment upon the acts of men until we have had opportunity to thoroughly understand their motives.

When a man's preaching is so deep, poetic and superlative that ordinary people fail to understand him, he ought at once to realize that he is only dealing in nonsense instead of in the simple gospel of Christ.

A SUNDAY AT THE BETHEL CAMP-MEETING.

Last Saturday I went to McKinney, and thence by private conveyance fourteen miles south to the Bethel Camp-meeting. This is located in Collin County, near Rock Hill. Rev. J. W. Clifton is the preacher in charge and Rev. I. S. Ashburn is the presiding elder. This is a noted place in that country. Away back in 1818 a church house was built at this place. The few good people living there, a number of whom came from Tennessee, went into the forests, felled the timber, split it into shape and built them a place of worship. Here they had a church home for a number of years until they were able to replace the old house with a better one. About that time they were ready to put the floor in it, a storm swept over the country and demolished the unfinished structure. But they were nothing daunted, but went to work and rebuilt the house. Years after this they put up a still better one, and it stands there to-day—a beautiful and commodious country church. Near by it, and along with their early struggles, they projected a camp-meeting, which is still kept up. Hundreds of the people have been converted at this place in these annual meetings. At first they only had a brush arbor, put up from year to year as they needed it, but a few years back they built a splendid pavilion, and under this I preached to at least a thousand people last Sunday. About twenty years ago, or a little more, the District Conference was held in connection with the camp-meeting, and Bishop Pierce was present and presided. He also preached nearly a week for them. His sermons are still remembered by the people. A few years later, Bishop Key was present and rendered fine service. The visits of these two distinguished men are cherished with joy and gladness. The place is also known as an educational center for that section. Rev. William Allen has lived there and taught school for a number of years. He has done fine work, both as a preacher and a teacher. He was present, and also his good wife, at the services. "Uncle Beverly" Rogers has also been associated with the place for

half a century and upwards. He has children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren living around him, numbering more than two-scores, and no man is held in higher esteem by the people of the county than he. He is still in good health and camps upon the ground. On Sunday there must have been fifteen hundred people on and around the grounds. And a more orderly and intelligent class of people no man need want to meet. There was not a solitary disturbance of any character. No officers were needed to preserve the peace. On Saturday night Bro. Casey of McKinney Station, preached a strong, practical sermon to a good audience. At 9 o'clock Sunday morning, they had a remarkably spiritual love-feast. At 11 we had a good service. At 2 o'clock "Uncle Dick" Thompson preached a brand-new sermon and took a good collection for the Orphanage. He had liberty and success. At 5 I made a short address to the Woman's Foreign Mission Society and at night Rev. I. S. Ashburn preached a sermon of remarkable power. The audience was greatly moved. His recent affliction has imparted to his preaching a peculiar tenderness, and the baptism of the Spirit rested upon his words. This is his least year upon the district and the people look forward to their separation from him with sincere regret. Bro. Clifton is a strong, vigorous man, and his work is prospering. He is full of energy, and his people recognize him as a wise, earnest leader. He has already gone beyond his amount for the Twentieth Century Thank-offering, and will get more. He is a success. Rev. J. W. Chalk, the old man eloquent, was over and spent the day. He conducted the morning love-feast. The people are always glad to see him, for he has been associated with them and that spot a great many years. He is growing old, but he is cheerful and full of hope and the Holy Ghost. I am under obligation to Bro. Britton Smith for favors, and also Bro. Ellison Scott, of McKinney. I was sorry to leave them, for it was good to be with them, but duty called me away Monday morning. These old camp-meetings—how inspiring they are! Their spiritual fervor, their fine social features, their soul-lifting songs, their shouts and praises take one back to other days. They ought not to be permitted to die. Long may this one live and continue to bless that community!

METHODIST NEWS.

Rev. T. T. Plabbers, of Rowles, Va., has been tendered the position of manager of the proposed Publishing House of our Church in Shanghai by the authorities of Nashville. If he accepts the trust he will await his departure until the Chinese troubles subside.

The venerable Rev. A. P. McFerrin, a distinguished superintendent of the Tennessee Conference died July 29, 1900. He was born in 1818, and his father was a preacher before him. He was a brother to the great Dr. John B. McFerrin, and the father of Dr. J. P. McFerrin, of Birmingham, Ala., and of Rev. A. P. McFerrin, of the Tennessee Conference.

TEXAS PERSONALS.

Dr. John Todd, of Richmond, Texas, was a welcome visitor at the Advocate office the past week. He will be a delegate at the next session of the Texas Conference.

Rev. Lucius Webb, of Athens, spent a day in the city last week and made the Advocate a pleasant visit. We knew him back in the old North State, and we are always glad to see him.

Julius M. M. Brooks, of the Supreme Court of Criminal Appeals, made the Advocate a pleasant visit this week. He has started to Canada for a little recreation before the opening of his fall work.

Joseph Cockrell, Esq., of this city, is now one of the prominent attorneys at the Dallas bar. He is a son of Ex-Congressman Cockrell, of Abilene, and a leading steward in First Methodist Church.

Col. W. W. Lang, of Oak Cliff, died last Tuesday. He was a fine gentleman of the old type and as brave a soldier as fought in the Confederate Army. His remains were carried to Martin, Texas, his old home, for interment.

A note from Rev. Seth Ward, D. D., under date of Aug. 7, says: "I am safely at home again after a delightful vacation. Will at once resume the work until the session of our conference."

"Uncle Dick" and Sister Thompson spent an hour or so with the Advocate family the other day. They are both deeply interested in the success of the Church, and their only regret is that age forces them from the active work of the itinerancy. Their

happiest days were those spent on circuits and stations and districts. But in their enforced retirement they are not idle by any means.

The Hon. I. W. Stephens, of Weatherford, and one of the Appellant Judges of the Fort Worth Court of Civil Appeals, has been nominated for that position by the late Judicial Convention of that district. He is an able man and worthy of the high honor again conferred upon him. And he is a Methodist.

Rev. T. H. Morris, of Decatur, attended the Southern League Conference at Atlanta and took advantage of his nearness to Millidgeville, his old home, and made a pleasant visit to his mother and other relatives. While there he preached to his old friends and acquaintances, and one of the city papers has the following to say of his visit and his preaching: "Rev. T. H. Morris of Texas, is in the city, visiting his mother, brother and sisters. He came down from Atlanta, Saturday night, where he attended the convention of the Edworth League. Mr. Morris left this city about eleven years ago for the West. Soon afterwards he entered the ministry, and joined the Texas Conference. With a heart full of love for humanity and a desire to serve faithfully in the vineyard of his Master, he has been quite successful in his high calling. He has become one of the leading members of the Methodist Church in the 'Lone Star State.' Mr. Morris preached at the Methodist Church Sunday morning. His subject was the 'Existence of God.' After expressing the pleasure it gave him to be once more among the friends of his youth and to teach an address to those who had passed away during his absence he entered upon the subject of his text, and delivered a deeply impressive discourse. To a commanding presence and fine voice he adds the chief elements of oratory, earnestness and sincerity. This was the first opportunity our people, who know and admire him, have had to hear him preach."

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pany, is all that one would expect to find in a title of this kind. It is adapted to the child-mind, and beautifully illustrated. It can be nothing but a blessing to childhood.

"Letters to a Farm Boy" is the very book that ought to be placed in the hands of every country boy. It is written by Henry Wallace, and published by McMillan. It takes up the duty of the farm boy in his relation to his parents, and brings him on down through all of his other duties until he is ready to go forth his own man, and it is interspersed with incidents that make the whole book very entertaining and attractive.

"As the Light Led" is a book with a good story, by James Newton Bassett. It is unpretentious, but the moral effect of it is fine. It has a number of genuine touches of human nature, and to read it is to find entertainment.

All of the above books are kept by our Branch House.

THE AUGUST CENTURY.

The Midsummer Holiday Century is chiefly notable, perhaps, as introducing a series of literary sketches, of whose power to interest those who "never read serial stories" the editors feel confident. The new-comer, Miss Bertha Russell, is a young woman still in her early twenties; and the scene she has chosen for her first effort is London in France at the time of the accession of Henry IV. The story, which will run for several months, is called "The Helmet of Navarre." It is announced as a dramatic romance of love and adventure, characterized by great inventiveness and by rapid and absorbing action. Among the characters are the King and his opponent, the Duke of Navarre. In the department of fiction, the August Century contains also a humorous monologue, "The Author's Reading in Remembrance," by Ruth McHenry Stuart, and three other short stories, by Laura E. Richards, Lilla Hamilton French and Mary Knowles Bartlett, besides an interesting installment of Dr. Wale Mitchell's "Dr. North and His Friends." An article that takes the reader far afield is John Burroughs' first paper on the Harems of Alaska, and Bering Sea. Of this adventurous party were John Muir, of adventure fame, and R. Swain Gifford, the painter, who is one of the illustrators. Another outdoor paper is Maurice Thompson's "In the Woods with the Fox," a literary account of his and mossa in shooting at game birds, with humorous pictorial comment by Miss Cary.

VISIT TO THE EMPRESS DOWAGER.

Frank G. Carpenter, who is now in the East, sends to The Saturday Evening Post a long article about the Empress Dowager and China, his facts having been gathered only a few days before the great troubles broke out. Two years ago the Empress Dowager set aside all precedents and received the leaders of the foreign Legations at Peking. One who was present told Mr. Carpenter about it. Among other things she said:

"Her Majesty was dressed in a pale yellow silk gown, beautifully embroidered with flowers and dragons of the same color. She wore the traditional, commonly worn by elderly Chinese women, her hair being fastened in a knot at the back just below the crown, the front of the head and a part of the forehead being concealed by a silk band heavily embroidered with pearls of large size. "I was struck with Her Majesty's youthful appearance. She was sixty-five, but she looked ten years younger. Her face was plump and free from wrinkles. She had a high forehead, elongated perhaps by the custom of the Chinese ladies of pulling out the hairs at the edge of the forehead with tweezers. She had a strong face and in youth must have been very pretty. During the audience she frequently smiled, and I could see no signs of that reserve with which she has been charged.

"Her Majesty made us welcome to the palace and to China. She said she was glad indeed to receive us as foreigners, and that we should be friendly with one another, for were we not all of one family?"

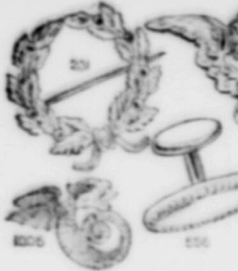
"The banquet was fine, being made up of many courses and consisting of both Chinese and foreign dishes.

"After the banquet the Empress Dowager again met informally with the ladies, drinking tea with each of them in turn, and in some cases throwing her arm about one and embracing her.

"At this time she gave each lady a present of a beautiful gold ring set with a pearl as big as a marionette's pea, three silk dresses from the royal looms and a set of two dozen combs. Throughout the whole audience she was exceptionally gracious, and her manners were as polite and affable and at the same time as dignified and lady-like as could be those of any Empress of Europe."

For years Dr. Marten has been giving the public books on success that have not only been helpful to all readers, but have achieved great popularity. In "Winning Out," the book he has just issued through the Lothrop Publishing Company, he has prepared his first dietetic book for young people, and they will find it so packed with inspiration, and so profuse of incentive and example, that it will come to them as a revelation of possibilities and a guide-post to success.

Cram's Magazine is more profusely illustrated for July than ever before and it has been unusually successful as well. In its aim to be ranked as the most "up to date" of the magazines, Cram's Paris Fair in a way that is very realistic, interesting and important information on the present situation in China that we have not seen equaled elsewhere. A legend in his "Washington Corridor" talks of his experience at the Philadelphia Convention, shedding much light behind the scenes at that important gathering. Ed. For Clare in a new department of the happenings of the month reports many events of vital import in the world's doings, as well as continuing his regular reports of the Anglo-Boer War and the



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Philippine Insurrection, a new series in the Chinese language. To these new articles, instructions are added. A new regular department, The Hour, Young People, from his High School Series Summer Devotionals. Prof. J. B. Moore's Our Foreign Travel and grows in value for 1900. He also has a most readable article on "The Foods and Drinks." He contributes a new Prof. Decentrate of China, a map. Mr. Cram continues world, "Missions A Tale of Dr. E. Oliver Ashby tells, Sage, Prof. Chas. E. An prehistory of "The America," and Mr. J. N. E. Department of Agriculture "Useful Mexican Plants."

The political campaign problem are the two topics in the August Dev In "The Progress of the Year" analyzes the platform Democrats at Kansas. Contrasted articles show view of the work of it convention by Walter W. by personal sketches of Home. "Theodore Roosevelt A His, and "Roosevelt's error." The Chinese B subject of a well-illustrated paper by Stephen B. phases of the situation p set forth editorially.

Mr. Stephen Donald, wd on the subject has been hard, writes in the Au Review on "The Chins He article is a clear an count of the various rot in China, and especially growth of the Boxers, review of the complete rear of the Empress Dow

LETTER FROM

Dear Dr. Lambuth:

By the steamship Co Inst. I acknowledged and also gave you som the situation. There b improvement during th hal is now pretty well the Chinese officials a most cordially, so th sion of trouble here ha At the North howev much if any improvme fact that the foreign b nking to make them Taku forts have been guarded the entrance you know) and reli reached Tien Tsin, and brought in Admiral Se beleagnered detachme to reach Peking and I Tien Tsin, after an seventeen days. No t yet from the legation great anxiety is felt fo

The powers are w with the utmost ur duality and there is general determination ty of the Chinese G end with the close of In other words, the t to be suppressed and stored to his throne at that object in view, t are making their way the Chinese of the pro sympathy with thei movements. It is on t there is but little fe China. It is an imp being suppressed—an against reform and p almost exclusively to Empress Dowager an These are anti-foreign powers, in the hope o eigners out of the co gushing their influ In other words, this hope, the final drama light and darkness— new civilizations. Of I feel assured—so fu count it no prophesy allies retire they will stored, and reform a reinstated. This being the ca strongly urge and in and Church doing all na. This closing ye

would expect to kind. It is adapt- l. and beautifully be nothing but a l. "Boy" is the very be played in the ontry boy. It is Wallace, and pub- It takes up the y in his relation rings him on dowa other duties until rth his own man, ed with incidents "book very enter- " is a book with mes Newton Bas- entions, but the s fine. It has a touches of human It is to find en-

ings are kept by CENTURY. Holiday Century is s, as introducing a n. of whose power "never read serial feel confident. "The rth Century" is a her early invention, chosen for her first s at the time of the "The story which nths, is called "The It is announced as of love and advanc- great inventiveness thing action. Among "Ning and his op- tiveness. In the de- August Century mocracy" monog- e in Simplified", "el, and the other a E. Roberts, Little nd Mary Knowles interesting install- ically" "The North n article that takes e John Burroughs' rmain exposition to s. Of this advent- Mail of glances dited the editor, rtrators. Another the Thompson's "In How" a lively ac- in shooting at ous pictorial com-

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Philippine Insurrection, and beginning a new series in the Chinese category. To those men articles, with Lyfusse Illustrations, are added Editor Murray-Aaron's regular departments of Books of the Hour, Young People, and a continuation of his Hygiene Series. "Hygiene and Summer Drinks" Prof. Allen's "Poasibility of Our Foreign Trade" continues and grows in value for thinking Americans; he also has a most instructive and readable article on "The Administration of Foods and Drinks." Rev. Mr. Johnson contributes a thoughtful paper on "The Incapacity of China," with an excellent map; Mr. Cron continues his engaging serial, "Missions: A Tale of the Crusades." Dr. E. Oliver Ashe tells of the Kimberly Siege; Prof. Chas. E. Aaron writes comprehensively of "The Crater of North America," and Mr. J. N. Rose, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, of "Some Useful Mexican Plants."

The political campaign and the Chinese problem are the two most prominent topics in the August Review of Reviews. In "The Progress of the World," the editor analyzes the platform adopted by the Democrats at Kansas City. Among the contributed articles there is a brief review of the work of the Kansas City Convention by Walter Wellman, followed by seasonal sketches of "Mr. Bryan at Hague," "Theodore Roosevelt at Zurich," A. Hiss, and "Roosevelt's Work as Governor." "The Chinese Revolution" is the subject of a well-informed and timely paper by Stephen Bonsal. Important phases of the situation in China are also set forth editorially.

LETTER FROM CHINA.

Dear Dr. Lambeth:
By the steamship Coptic, on the 22d inst. I acknowledged your telegram and also gave you some particulars of the situation. There has been a slight improvement during the week. Shanghai is now pretty well protected and the Chinese officials are co-operating most cordially, so that all apprehension of trouble here has nearly abated. At the North, however, there is not much if any improvement, beyond the fact that the foreign forces are beginning to make themselves felt. The Taku forts have been captured (they guarded the entrance to the Pei Ho, you know), and relief forces have reached Tien Tsin, and also found and brought in Admiral Seymour, with his beleaguered detachment, which failed to reach Peking and had to return to Tien Tsin, after an absence of about seventeen days. No reliable news as yet from the legations at Peking, and great anxiety is felt for their safety. The powers are working together with the utmost unanimity and cordiality, and there is, I think, a pretty general determination that the duplicity of the Chinese Government must end with the close of this campaign. In other words, the reactionaries are to be suppressed and the emperor restored to his throne and power. With that object in view, the allied powers are making their way to Peking, and the Chinese of the provinces are in full sympathy with their purpose and movements. It is on this account that there is but little fear of war with China. It is an imperial riot that is being suppressed—an imperial revolt against reform and progress, confined almost exclusively to Peking and the Empress Dowager and her advisers. These are anti-foreign, and welcomed the Boxers, with their reputed magic powers, in the hope of driving all foreigners out of the country and extinguishing their influence altogether. In other words, this is, may we not hope, the final drama in the long struggle between the East and the West, light and darkness—the old and the new civilizations. Of this, at any rate, I feel assured—so fully assured that I count it no prophecy—that when the allies retire they will leave China restored, and reform and progress fully reinstated. This being the case, I can not too strongly urge and insist on our board and Church doing all that has already been projected in their plans for China. This closing year of the century

should be crowned with success in China. Its opening is now assured, and when it comes there will be an overwhelming demand for our missionary work, particularly books—educational, religious and literary—and for schools. Now is the time to set up our press and to found our projected school in Soochow. The present reform spirit in the country was produced by our literature, and when this campaign sets it free again it will tax all our resources to provide for its demands. You will be glad to know that, notwithstanding all the drawbacks, funds continue to be received from the Chinese for the school in Soochow, about \$19,600 being now reported. With the restoration of peace and the assurance of reform and progress from Peking, the country will once more respond most eagerly and liberally to our plans, and success waits on our efforts to give China a better literature and more of it, and a better education, with increased facilities. Now let the Church respond not only with the money, but with the proper men—men for the projected press and Publishing House, and men—experienced, up-to-date men—for the college or university in Soochow.

We must show that we are in earnest and for once rise to the occasion—the grandest, I believe, in the history of world-wide missions. May the Lord help you, my dear brother, to meet the demand as it should be met—no more makeshifts, no more playing at missions, no more one-man concerns. Let us have the true thing or retire altogether.
Y. J. ALLEN.
Shanghai, China, June 28, 1900.

P. S.—Referring again to your cablegram advising that our missionaries in the interior take proper precautions, etc., allow me to say that you must not suppose that we were all caught napping as were the Ministers in Peking, for as early as February 16 I wrote to the Nashville Advocate, via March 22 issue, calling the attention of our people to the gathering storm. But that was not all. I wrote to me brother-in-law, Mr. F. E. Haskell, late chairman of the American Association here, advising prompt action, which was taken by telegram to President McKinley and by letter to the Secretary of State; also advising Minister Conger at Peking, and further to secure unity of action. I got an English friend to likewise move the British (China) Association to communicate with the Asiatic Association in London, which was done. But after all it only caused the foreign governments to slightly prick up their ears, and the Ministers here sent telegrams home announcing that the Tsung-li-yu-men had assured them of protection, etc., and said that all was safe, etc., which news had barely reached home ere trouble began in earnest and Peking was isolated, and now for nearly twenty days there has been no communication with the legations, and we do not know where or how they are. I saw this cloud in the middle of February, and, as the above true statement shows, made due efforts to meet it. Others in Shanghai saw it, too—Mr. Drummond, for instance, and is on record.

All our people are safe. All those in the interior have closed their work and withdrawn except Dr. Park and a few others in Soochow, who will retire a little later. There is no alarm, and perhaps will not be any now, as the situation is better understood by the Chinese officials and the Chinese generally.
Y. J. A.

A NEWSY LETTER.

While the pastor is away attending District Conference, I am trying to discharge all the duties of his office that "weak women" are permitted and expected to attend to; and I think a letter to the Advocate is the first thing I find demanding my attention. The "F. C." would have written before he left, for he was very happy over the new news, pulpit, collection plate and carpet, but his intentions, and happiness too, were interrupted by the necessity of preparing for his long journey back to Blisco. We are eighty miles from the railroad, and on top of so many hills that the brain gets tired loading count as we climb up one after another the whole way. This I do know—that we cross the Nueces River twenty-eight times on that drive—or climb. I should say: The trip would be intolerable were the scenery less grand; but you hardly open your mouth for a groan of complaint, when you feel compelled to utter an exclamation of surprise and delight at some bit of beauty or grandeur. I have heard Dr. Allen's Euronian party, especially, and a few others, rave over an ocean sunset; but I have serious doubts about it exelling a sunset among the hills and canyons of West Texas. And the moon—why, it seems almost like you could reach up from the toes of the hills and take it in your hands. This country is typical of life—"up

hill and down hill," over great stretches of rugged roughness, with here and there a smooth place. And, oh, how restful and good it is to strike one of those smooth spots—but they are so small.

Our Church work has been up hill and over many rough and stubborn obstacles; but just now we are on top of a hill on one of those delightful level places, though I am afraid we will be in the "rocky canyon" again about time for our next payment on the church furniture (for we could only pay half down). However, we will not borrow trouble and mar the pleasure of enjoying the pews, instead of chairs scattered here and there through the church, a collection basket instead of a cigar box, and a real, sure enough pulpit (a gift from the Junior League), instead of a wooden box on top of a pine table. I must tell you of my introduction to that box-and-table pulpit. The first service I attended here was the Junior League, and I was late. So, when I entered the door, you may imagine my feelings when the first thing that caught my eye—and entire attention, too—from the pulpit platform, were the words, "Pure Castor Oil" in great blue letters on a red background! That box had been secured by a thoughtful boy from a neighboring drugist to help elevate the pulpit, and the absent-minded preacher had turned the lettered side to the audience! Oh, how incongruous! trying to instill noble and pure thoughts and principles into those young minds with that ghost of other and unhappier days staring them full in the face! They didn't care if it was "pure" castor oil—it was castor oil, all the same. So that's why I thought it meet and proper that the Juniors go to work and get another pulpit. And they got a beauty, too—they think almost as good-looking as their pastor behind it when he has his spectacles on.

Our Senior League has put a nice rolling around the altar, and will paint the windows soon, and the W. H. M. Society has helped on the pews, and bought some furniture for the parsonage. This society has twenty members, and I doubt if there is a Church membership as small anywhere that has better or more willing societies than the ones at Rock Springs. These have all been organized this year.

I have told you of what we have earned "by the sweat of our brows," and now I must tell you of the generous donations we have had from outside. Messrs. Chas. Schreiner Co. merchants at Kerrville, presented us with an elegant Brussels altar carpet and ocean matting for the aisles—freight prepaid. Now that Messrs. Schreiner have (since then) opened a branch house in Rock Springs, we hope to have them worship with us often. Our daughter has been with us for several weeks, and talked Southeastern University so incessantly that we had to suspend other business for the time being. We hope to start the tide in that direction for this country is full of fine boys and girls, whose parents are amply able to educate them if only they could have the ease rightly presented. Higher Christian education, which means a great deal for three words, is the key by which we are to solve the perplexing problem of the future of our young people. In September, when the trunks and grips are packed for school, there will be about six going to Coronado at San Marcos, about the same number for the Southwestern University at Georgetown, and several for the San Antonio Female College, at San Antonio. So we hope to accomplish much in this way—thus working for the present and insuring a great uplift for the future.
MRS. ADA D-B BOWEN,
Rock Springs, Texas.

EPWORTH LEAGUE NOTICES.

To the First Vice-Presidents of the Leagues of the Texas Conference:
Dear Leaguers: Will you not send me a report from your League of what has been done in the first department during the past year? Write me of any special meetings that you have had and everything that has been done to develop the spiritual department of your League. Let me hear from you right away, as our conference is drawing near. At St. James we are working and planning for the coming conference, which occurs August 21 to 23, inclusive. We are expecting a large delegation and are working and striving for the best meeting ever held in our conference. Yours in the work.
(MISS) MAMIE GRAVES,
First Vice-President Texas Conference, Epworth League Conference, 915 Market St., Galveston, Texas.

TEXAS CONFERENCE LEAGUE.

The sixth Annual Conference of the Texas Conference will convene at Galveston, Texas, August 21-23, 1900. Each League in the conference will be en-

titled to three delegates and pastor. Elect your delegates at once and send name of pastors and delegates. Our Leagues of the city will entertain all conference officers, pastors and delegates. Send all names to undersigned.
MISS MARYETTA WOOLFORD,
1716 Avenue I, Galveston, Texas.

FORT WORTH DISTRICT EPWORTH LEAGUE'S NOTICE.

The local chapters of this district will please send the one-dollar district assessment to Miss Susie Mitchell, Treasurer, Arlington, Texas. A prompt attention to this matter will facilitate the work of the district officers very much.
B. N. INGRAHAM,
Dist. League Secy.,
Polytechnic College.

NOTICE.

Rev. W. Lomas, of the Trinity Conference, Methodist Church of Canada, is available to help pastors by correspondence. Write him Address: 28 Oak Ave., Dallas, Texas.

Terrill District—Fourth Round.

Wylie city, Sept. 1, 2, 3
Fate city, Sept. 8, 9, 10
Rockwall sta, Sept. 15, 16, 17
Plano sta, Sept. 22, 23, 24
Garland sta, Sept. 29, 30, 31
Terrill city, Oct. 6, 7, 8
Terrill sta, Oct. 13, 14, 15
Mesquite city, Oct. 20, 21, 22
Renner city, Oct. 27, 28, 29
Renner sta, Oct. 30, 31, 1
Grandall mts, Oct. 31, 1, 2
Kauffman sta, Oct. 1, 2, 3
Kemp city, Oct. 8, 9, 10
Tolosa mts, Oct. 15, 16, 17
Forney city, Nov. 1, 2, 3
Reishardt city, Nov. 8, 9, 10
Brethren, please do not allow to change the dates. J. H. Wiseman, P. E.

Llano District—Fourth Round.

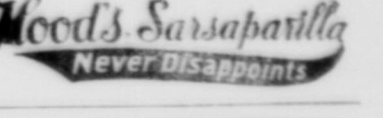
Banders, Sept. 1, 2
Blanco, Sept. 8, 9, 10
Round Mountain, Sept. 15, 16, 17
Kingsland city, Sept. 22, 23, 24
Llano, Sept. 29, 30, 31
Cherokee city, Sept. 1, 2, 3
San Saba, Sept. 8, 9, 10
Willow City, Sept. 15, 16, 17
Blanco, Sept. 22, 23, 24
Buerri, Sept. 29, 30, 31
Rock Springs, Oct. 6, 7, 8
Ingram, Oct. 13, 14, 15
Kerrville, Oct. 20, 21, 22
Center Point, Oct. 27, 28, 29
Let every local preacher be present with his written report, and each charged with good report. You ought with the great objects of the country, pay your preachers in full. J. E. Walter, P. E.

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Used over Half a Century
CURES
SUNBURN
CHAFING
MOSQUITO BITES
ITCHING
SCRATCHES
SPRAINS
STIFFNESS
FATIGUE
and
ALL PAIN
Note this Fac-Simile and Retuse the Dangerous Preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract.

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Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action—it regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health.



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Burditt's Well.

DO YOU THINK
You have Dropsy?
You have Debility?
You have Liver Disease?
You have Whisky Liver?
You have Consumption?
You have Dyspepsia?
You have Bright's Disease?
You have Catarrh of the Stomach?
You have Cancer of the Stomach?
Two weeks at Burditt's well will make you think you did not, and that you are really a well person. For particulars address
A. M. HOUSTON,
Burditt's Well, via Lockhart, Texas.

Natural Law Discovery.

Natural Law Discovery makes man emperor of his machinery, and restores his freedom, restoring him to all freedom of mind by the circulation.
I am this day using a healthy treatment, which all the time, keeps the blood circulating freely, purifying and strengthening the entire nervous system. My wife, who has been suffering from Rheumatism and other troubles all her life, has been cured by this treatment. I know that I have gained, for over a month at a time that my back, which for years had been aching, is now straight and strong. At times my right leg would be so sore that I had to stop work, and during the looking I suffered great misery. My leg did not have the right feeling. It felt dead, and all the time would hurt. I thought it was broken. I have told my friends many times since that there was something unusual very serious from the Rheumatism that I experienced. Was annihilated, had no appetite, and what I did eat did not agree with me, my digestive organs were out of order, and constipation, indigestion and a combination of other troubles all the time. On the 25th day of last May my husband bought a bottle of Natural Law Discovery. I began the treatment at once, and I am proud to testify to the world that I have had no pain in my back, no aching spots since the first time that I tried it. My appetite is good and I eat all my food and feel good after I eat it. I can walk a mile and not be tired, before the treatment. I could now walk 10 miles without being very tired and feeling awful hot. In fact, I feel like a new woman. I can change myself with electricity and remove any pain in 2 or 3 minutes. I give this recommendation, hoping that my sister, friends, may read it and try. Natural Law Discovery did it all. Hoping that all afflicted people may come in possession of the new discovery in the spirit of one that knows how to sympathize with suffering humanity. Yours very truly,
MRS. B. A. LONG.
It is accomplished by the employment of the natural laws governing the blood's circulation. Costs nothing but to learn. Taught by mail. Family and territorial rights for sale. Write to
M. A. SIDES,
Wills Point, Texas.
J. M. SKELTON respectfully solicits your vote and influence for Justice of the Peace for Precinct No. 1, Dallas County, Texas. Election November 6, 1900.

THE TWO MUSES—ODE.

(From the German of Klopstock.)
I saw, O tell me, saw I what yet shall
Happily?

The two goals bordered, far as glanced
the eye
Along the level field. The forest oak
Shaded the one; near to the other goal

When erewhile she met on hot arena
Maecian muse or her from the Capitol?

She saw the youthful, trembling cham-
pion:
Still this one trembled, valorous and
strong;

Already she in wildly throbbing breast
Held tight her breath, and leaned for-
ward intent

Proud of her daring, prouder of herself,
The lofty Britoness with sharp look

"The rumor came to me thou wert no
more;
Forgive, O muse, when thou art immor-
tal;

"There it stands. Seest thou the farther
one,
And its crown also. The serene courage,
The proud silence, the glance which fiery

"Still weigh this danger to thee, yet once
more,
Before the herald sounds. Did not I run
The course with the one from Ther-
mopylae?"

She spoke. The stern, decisive moment
came,
The herald drawing nearer. "I love thee!"
With flaming look Teutona quickly spoke.

"Still not warmer than immortality
And yonder palms; if thy genius prompts
it,
Touch them before me; if thou seizest
them,

"How I tremble! O immortality!
Perchance I first shall reach the lofty
goal;

The herald sounds. They fly with eagle-
speed
The wide career smoked up like clouds.
I saw; past the oak hollowed were they.

"Maeonia was one of the countries
which claimed to be the birthplace of
Homer—i. e., the Roman.

"Circumlocutions for the Grecian and
Roman muses.

"Thukone, Teutona, appellations of
the German muse.

A TIMELY BOOK OF GREAT VALUE.

Bishop Candler's new book deserves
more than a passing and complimentary
notice. I do not often read any
book from cover to cover, but I have
so read "Christus Auctor" twice. It is
a beautiful specimen of the printer's
art. He tells me that the Foote &
Davies Co., of Atlanta, made the electro-
type plates, and they were well
made. The manufacturing of the book
was done in Nashville, and is a credit
to the Publishing House.

If Bishop Candler ever wrote a dull
page I do not remember to have seen
it. He thinks clearly and writes clearly.
It is a very abstruse person who
reads this book, and some one has
done so, and supposes he intended his
book to be a complete and exhaustive
discussion of Apologetics. There is not
a single chapter in it which could not
be expanded into a volume, and there
are thousands of things of interest to
the student which are not even glanced
at. It was evidently his purpose to
provide for the thoughtful reader a
book which he could read, however
limited his acquirements and restricted
his time, and which would answer
for him sundry questions which were
vital. A list of the authorities to
which he refers would be a long one,
and would show his acquaintance with
the best literature of this age or the
ages gone.

He begins his book as Alexander does
his Evidences, by asking: Is a Revela-
tion necessary or possible? In this
day, when the Spencerian Agnostics
and the Positivists deny that a revela-
tion is possible, and when the trans-
cendentalist says it is already made in
the human heart, a discussion on the
subject is a wise introduction to the
study. It might have seemed more
natural that the question of God's exist-
ence and character should have pre-
ceded all other matters, but as a revela-
tion is necessary to properly declare
not that God is but who he is, it is not
a wrong arrangement that defers the
discussion on Theism to the second
chapter. The Bishop recognizes the

trou battle-ground. It is not between
heresy and Christian faith, but be-
tween Atheism, blank and fearful, and
belief in Jesus Christ.

His defense of Jesus Christ as a di-
vine being is on the same line with
that taken by Dr. Young, by Cannon
Liddon and by Bishop Haygood in his
"Man of Galilee," as he says there is
and can be nothing original in his
statement of this vital truth, but I
know nowhere the discussion narrowed
to one point and presented with more
clearness. Everything in Christ's
claim to divinity depended on his res-
urrection from the dead, and in dis-
cussing that subject Bishop Candler is
at his best. I was never satisfied with
Sherlock's "Trial of the Witnesses,"
nor with any argument based on an
exposition of the sacred text. It was
simply absurd to admit that the evan-
gelists were reliable, and then to try
and prove that they believed in a res-
urrection. No man could doubt that
they did say there was one, and the
real question was, Did they speak the
truth? and the Bishop meets the ques-
tion squarely. They did say there was
a resurrection, and they speak truth-
fully. His proof of this fact, drawn
from the writings of the Apostle Paul
and the other apostles, is wonderfully
clear and convincing. Perhaps he does
not make enough of the Pentecost as
being the crowning evidence that Jesus
had ascended on high and led captivity
captive. For one to intimate that an
author who discusses so fully the fact
and nature of this crowning miracle
does not stress the miracle-working
Christ, shows very careless reading.

But the most needful part of the
book is in the last of it, where he dis-
cusses the doctrines of the Higher
Critics, old in New England and in
Germany, but sprung as a new view in
our section of country. To deny the
authenticity of the Old Testament and
to claim Divine Intelligence and hollies
for Jesus Christ, he shows to be an
absolutely untenable ground. We
must give up Christ as divine if we
give up the belief that he spoke truly
of Moses and the prophets.

The course of Dr. Briggs, Dr. Abbott,
Dr. Mitchell and the reported views of
Dr. Cadman, and the alarm felt that
among some of our scholarly men,
there is, while an avowed attach-
ment to Jesus Christ, a total want of
reliance on his verdict as a teacher
concerning the Old Testament, is a
good reason why at this time Bishop
Candler should speak in such clear
tones.

Everybody, especially every young
preacher, ought to read and study this
book.
GEO. G. SMITH.

FOR SIX CENTS.

For six cents in postage stamps any
one can procure from our Missionary
Secretaries a pamphlet of 104 pages,
containing a summary of facts and fig-
ures which vindicate our work before
the world. The Fifty-Fourth Annual
Report of our Board of Missions will
be forwarded to any address on receipt
of three stamps to pay the postage.
It contains the names and addresses of
every member of the Board, its official
organization and its standing commit-
tees. It gives the latest information
and the fullest accessible reports from
each foreign field where our Church is
at work. The statistical tables show
the figures in both the General Boards
and the Woman's Foreign Board de-
partments. In a general review, it
shows our progress in China, Japan,
Korea, Mexico, Brazil and Cuba, up to
date; also suggestions of wise plans for
work, and general hopeful indications.

Taking each Mission Conference sep-
arately, it publishes their proceedings
at their last sessions. Where the work
is not organized into an Annual Con-
ference, as in Korea and Cuba, it pub-
lishes elaborate reports from men on
the ground in charge of missions and
circuits. Incidentally it gives insight
into the character and faith of the
workers, and the quality of their work
—things easily read between the lines.
It gives account of our Indian and
western mission fields which are
under the direction of the General
Board. It gives succinct statements of
the domestic mission work of the
Domestic Mission work of each
of our Annual Conferences, with state-
ment of assessments and collections
for home and foreign fields. It gives
a full, complete, itemized statement of
receipts and disbursements by Treas-
urer, thus accounting satisfactorily
for every dollar invested.

The only precaution necessary in
comparing this with the reports of An-
nual Conference Boards is to remem-
ber that the fiscal year of the General
Board ends April 1, whereas each An-
nual Conference has its own fiscal, cor-
responding to its ecclesiastical year.
It states the actual and comparative
liberality of the different Annual Con-
ferences, in a carefully prepared statisti-
cal table. It publishes all the assess-
ments, receipts and appropriations.
It publishes in full the proceedings of
the last annual meeting of the board,
the charter of incorporation and the
constitution and by-laws of the board.

It gives the name and address of
every missionary in the employment of
the General and Woman's Board.
All this, and more, for three postage
stamps. Send and get one. Don't for-
get it. And if you regret it, it will be
because you are one of Edward Ir-
ving's Methodist, who "go down among
their nerves to ascertain the state of
their souls."
HORACE BISHOP.

LAST SUMMER'S SCENES AND THOUGHTS.

Last summer I wished that Texas
had a large Chautauqua of her own.
She is capable of having one. Then I
do not think the combination with Col-
orado will be permanent.
Some combinations grow brighter
and stronger as the years advance,
while others show the defects at once.
The Texans are very different from
the people of Colorado, and both are
very candid to speak of the difference.
I am a friend to the Chautauqua work.
I enjoyed the course of study greatly,
and highly appreciate my diploma
from that institution, but I have seri-
ous fears that the Christian sentiment
will finally be eliminated from it,
though Bishop Vincent and others may
be exercising careful vigilance over it.

On the 12th of last August, my hus-
band and I took the train at Colorado
Springs for Denver. On account of an
engagement we did not go through to
Boulder Saturday, so, in company with
my niece, Mrs. Dr. Lemon, we left
Denver Sunday morning to run out to
Boulder and the Chautauqua, as it was
to be the last day of the term. I quiet-
ed my conscience (for I am very much
opposed to traveling on Sunday) with
the thought that we would bear the
gospel preached by some of the great
lights that were visiting the Chau-
tauuqua. I was hungry to hear a grand
sermon, and felt that the remainder
of the day would be spent in the Lord's
service. On reaching the grounds, we
heard that the Chautauquans and vis-
itors attended service in the little town
of Boulder. I thought this surely must
be a mistake—that where so many
were located there would be some kind
of service for those that remained on
the grounds. There was none, how-
ever, and our disappointment was great.

We were told that there would be
a grand concert at 3 o'clock and a lec-
ture at 4 p. m., so we waited and went
to the Auditorium at the proper time.
The music was good, and if we had had
programs no doubt would have enjoyed
it more, as we were not musically
enough to tell what they were playing
without one.

The forest from "Midsummer Night's
Dream" still remained in view from
the play the night before.
At 4 o'clock a tall, fine-looking man
appeared on the platform, and did not
entertain us for an hour or two with an
able lecture. We were told it was a
Catholic priest from Des Moines. Our
Sabbath closed with another grand
concert at night. I remember one re-
mark of the lecturer especially—"that
slavery became an impossibility after
the atonement made by Christ."
So our Sabbath passed—no uplift in
the divine life, no scripture read, no
word of life to hungry souls, scarcely a
thought of its being God's holy day.
How different it must be at Montezuma,
and how different we might have it in
Texas.
MRS. S. S. MUNGER.

A TEXAS WONDER!

HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Dis-
covery cures all kidney and bladder
troubles, removes gravel, cures dia-
betes, seminal emissions, weak and
lame backs, rheumatism and all ir-
regularities of the kidneys and bladder
in both men and women, regulates
bladder troubles in children. If not
sold by your druggist, will be sent by
mail on receipt of \$1. One small bot-
tle is two months' treatment and will
cure any case above mentioned. Dr.
E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, St.
Louis, Mo., P. O. Box 629. Send for
testimonials. Sold by all druggists.

Chico, Texas, July 19.—This is to certify
that I have used Hall's Great Discovery
for kidney trouble in my family, and
found it to give perfect satisfaction, and
cheerfully recommend it.
ALEX. HAMILTON, Banker.

It is poor sense to burn your own
midnight oil and let God's free sun-
light go to waste in the morning.

GILLOTT'S Pens advertisement. For Fine and Medium Writing. THE STANDARD PENS OF THE WORLD. Stub Points—188, 197, 205. For Vertical Writing—195 (Vertical), 204 (Vertical), 207 (Vertical), 217 (Vertical), 218, 219, 227, 237. Court-House Series—294, 295, 296, and others.



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NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC advertisement. Through New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. Frank W. Hall, Director.

HARDIN COLLEGE & CONSERVATORY FOR LADIES advertisement. Located in Nashville, Tennessee. For Ladies.

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Mary Baldwin Seminary FOR YOUNG LADIES advertisement. Located in Staunton, Virginia.

NORTH TEXAS FEMALE COLLEGE and Conservatory of Music advertisement. Located in Denton, Texas.

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"Board of Education." Professors
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surpassed in America. The Direc-
tor, Harold von Mickwitz, one of the
famous Leschetzky's best endorsed
pupils, is assisted by that popular
pianist, Wilbur McDonald, and six
ladies, all of whom are exponents of
the world-achieved Leschetzky
technique. Graduates from the
Eastern Conservatories studied with
us last term.

The Art Department is in charge
of Miss Eva Billingsly, who has
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pe.
For Catalogue, address:
MRS. L. A. KIDD KEY,
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WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

WOMAN'S HOME MISSION SCHOOLS.

Methodism, when first started on life's pathway by John Wesley, was like unto a beautiful infant—its steps tottering, feeble and slow, ever and anon reaching out its arms for support...

Never at any time during her life has she felt the upward impetus that now stirs her great glowing soul. Not until woman rose her shoulder to the wheel did the great industrial machinery move as it does now...

This is an effectively done through her great educational centers. Five of the most important of these are equipped, managed and supported by the Woman's Home Mission Society.

The first great institution we notice is the London (Kentucky) School, under the supervision of Miss Belle Bennett. That noble, self-sacrificing woman, laboring beneath great disadvantages, took upon her frail shoulders this attempt...

This school is still in its infancy now, being only about three years old; but so early is the foundation on which it was established that it will consider no such word as fail, but will accomplish its intentions...

Then let us all be up and doing. With a heart for any fate. Still achieving and pursuing. Learn to labor and to wait.

MRS S. E. HEARTSILL.

HOME MISSIONS.

By Mrs. W. B. McKeown.

God designed that his work in this world should be carried on by human agencies. Just as, in the earthly pilgrimage of the Savior, those to whom some great blessing had been given, were in so many instances commanded to go and bear the glad tidings to others...

One of the first impulses of the soul that "knows its sins forgiven" is to be the means of bringing some other sin-sick soul into the glorious consciousness of forgiveness. This is the spirit of missions—the spirit of Christ.

We have too much spasmodic work and not enough earnest, continuous effort. Oh, that we as Christians, as individual members of the Church, had abiding in us this Spirit of the Master, filling our hearts with love to God and love to our fellow-beings...

There is no antagonism between home and foreign missions. The Church's business is to save the world. It is one work. The work in foreign lands can never be prospered by stopping the work at home.

For many years the fact was apparent that the progress of Southern Methodism was sadly retarded by a lack of homes for our preachers. In 1885 Bishop Hargrove, while in charge of the Western conference, had to abandon several important points because a house could not be found to accommodate the pastor and his family.

Under the Woman's Home Mission Society we have in that State four Japanese and three Chinese schools. The Japanese schools are at Oakland, San Francisco, San Jose and Stockton; the Chinese schools at Red Bluff, Salinas and Los Angeles.

Workers are badly needed here. Where there are no Methodist preachers, Christ's business lies. Right under the nose of this powerful American Government in the vast homes made by the service of our soldiers, far even in the City of San Francisco, a slave traffic in human beings, among the Chinese, has been going on. Of the 250 Chinese women, 150 are sold slaves.

Miss Lucinda B. Helm, the great woman who has been the leader of the parsonage movement, saw that in the evangelization of our country, woman had a higher, nobler part than simply collecting funds for houses, and with

great earnestness she pleaded that the feature of home missions be included as a part of their work. It was a cause for rejoicing to the Parsonage Society when the General Conference of 1890 broadened its scope and lengthened its name by officially recognizing the Woman's Parsonage and Home Mission Society as one of the connectional benevolences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

The last, but by far not the least, of our schools is the Ann Browder Cunningham Mission and Training School at Dallas, Texas. This wonderful institution is right in the heart of our homes.

This is but a part of the work of the Woman's Home Mission Society. It extends from the Carolinas on the broad Atlantic to the island of Hawaii on the Pacific. Whom the rays of right fall from the fingers of our Home Missions are scattered to the four winds, they are immediately gathered up by the Foreign Mission and taken across the bring deep, where many an untold diamond is hidden for the Master's wearing. Let the good work go on, and may it be as everlasting and beautiful as the music of the spheres, as the rich perfumes which fall from angels' wings, even as heaven itself.

Dear Members of Auxiliaries—It is with some reluctance I publish this quarter's report for it is very un satisfactory to me, as only forty-eight auxiliaries out of ninety-seven have reported—and eight of those came after my report had been sent to General Secretary. I do not see this complainingly—only want you to know the facts.

Report of Corresponding Secretary W. H. M. Society, Northwest Texas Conference, for quarter ending May 27, 1900.

Dear Members of Auxiliaries—It is with some reluctance I publish this quarter's report for it is very unsatisfactory to me, as only forty-eight auxiliaries out of ninety-seven have reported—and eight of those came after my report had been sent to General Secretary.

UNANSWERED LETTERS. August 2-L. P. Palmer, sub. August 3-41. W. Kincholson, sub. August 4-J. M. Stealy, sub. H. G. Williams, sub. W. R. Gasterling, sub. August 6-J. P. Rodgers, sub. W. E. Kincholson, sub. W. H. Crawford, sub. C. Brown, sub. August 7-C. W. Garrett, sub. T. P. Vinson, sub. August 8-W. J. Johnson, sub. Chas. E. Brown, sub.

What is Hunt's Cure? The best known remedy for all forms of skin diseases. Others claim to cure. It does cure Ringworm, Tetter, Eczema, Itch of any age or variety. Easy to apply. No internal treatment necessary. Sold under absolute guarantee to cure.

God uses the chaff to protect the wheat.—Rum's Horn.

Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tonic 25c. size. The superior to them all. Quick in action, safe and sure in results. A positive cure for chills and fever of all malarial forms. Try it once and you will use no other. One bottle warranted to each cure.

THE FAITH OF THE WORLD DEPENDS ON THE WORKS OF THE CHRISTIAN.

lary, and read and discuss every part of it. Seven new societies this quarter, viz., Hutto, Matador, Estelline, Risoli, Bangs, Wortham, Forrester. Many cheering and enthusiastic letters have reached me this quarter, which do our hearts good, and I thank you for them.

—; subscribers to Homes, 224; subscribers added during quarter, 25; lecturers and papers distributed, 2155; visits to sick and strangers, 1589; cottage prayer-meetings held, 27; garments distributed, 692; needy relieved, 76; boxes sent, 1.

MRS. I. A. PATTON. Alvarado, Texas.

STARR PIANO GIVEN AWAY. Absolutely free at Texas State Fair, Guessess free. For particulars write the Great Jesse French Piano & Organ Co., Dallas, Texas.

The Bible in the hand will suffocate a man unless it is in the heart, too.

What is Hunt's Cure? The best known remedy for all forms of skin diseases. Others claim to cure. It does cure Ringworm, Tetter, Eczema, Itch of any age or variety. Easy to apply. No internal treatment necessary. Sold under absolute guarantee to cure.

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If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure to use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winkler's Soothing Syrup for children's teething. It soothes the child, soothes the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic and is the remedy for diarrhoea. Try it once and you will be a convert. Price, 25c. per bottle.

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God uses the chaff to protect the wheat.—Rum's Horn.

Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tonic 25c. size. The superior to them all. Quick in action, safe and sure in results. A positive cure for chills and fever of all malarial forms. Try it once and you will use no other. One bottle warranted to each cure.

THE FAITH OF THE WORLD DEPENDS ON THE WORKS OF THE CHRISTIAN.

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LOOK IN YOUR TEA-KETTLE—SEE WHAT YOU DRINK. Puritan Pure Water-Still. Makes the foulest water pure.—A New Wonderful Invention. Enormous demand. Not a Filter. SILENT. SETS THE STILL ON YOUR COOK STOVE. Oil with any kind of water and without cost it PURIFIES, A BOTTLE FULL, SUPPLY OF WATER, DISTILLED, ABSOLUTELY PURE. Free from Mud, Lime, Minerals, Sewerage, Poisons, Microbes, Clear as Crystal, Soft, Sparkling and Delicious to the Taste.

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Book Dept. All books reviewed in this department are recommended unless otherwise noted. BARBEE & SMITH, DALLAS, TEXAS.

The fact that Miss Ingolton is a Methodist is a Methodist enough to commend of that faith. See page 12.

"Horne's Walpole" great English political fiction, has just been published in very neat \$1.25, postpaid.

Any book reviewed in the Texas Christian Advocate is sent on receipt of prepayment. Agents, 296 E. 2nd St., Dallas, Texas.

For careful, thorough character presentation, see "Reign of Law" peer in recent fiction. Price, \$1.25, postpaid.

That charming story "Life by Mary Jod and To Hold," still of wonderful popularity. This new reduced to \$1.25.

Carlyle's "French Revolution" in art cloth and printed in clear type, has in two volumes. It will be sent, postpaid.

Mark Twain is no place as "prince of jests," and such a hero on the Mississippi," living at 76 cents, postpaid.

Dr. Gross Alexander University, has written "Son of Man," in which very thorough and in the teachings of Christ for the library.

Those who appreciate reading for their own enjoyment, enjoy Eliot Gregory's story, entitled "The Vow," tells his reader lots of would seldom think of for \$1.25.

"Great Books as I. Rev. Newell Dwight L. Howells' history of the greatest books in language. Aside from its moral tone is very paid, \$1.50.

Library editions of standard poets, see Longfellow, Dante, Bryant and all the rest in nicely bound volumes, which are, 50c. postpaid.

Rev. Chas. M. Hays' "Reverend Days" and "Troll Strong," are sold in 65 cents per dozen. 50 cents each, postpaid again—last 2.

S. R. Crockett has written romance of "The Redemption" by Rev. Charles F. Johnson, a decidedly re- yet it can not be sty the story of a Quaker with the wife of Sal eming. Special price.

"Three Men on W. K. Jerome, is a story in a boat," by the book is up to the sta best work, and no o joy the amusing of contains, \$1.00. Po

Those who have "Quo Vadis," by th Henryk Sienkiewicz "Knights of the Cross" This latter book is a Christians in Polan tin, who has trans

Beaumont Lumber Co. BEAUMONT, TEXAS, U. S. A. Manufacturers of Hand and Circular Sawed Long Leaf YELLOW PINE. F. L. CARROLL, PRES. GEO. W. CARROLL, V. PRES. J. W. GILBERT, Sec. & Tr. L. B. PIPKIN, ASST. Sec. & Tr. ANNUAL CAPACITY: Saw Mills, 50,000,000 feet. Planing Mills, 25,000,000 feet.

OBITUARIES.

The space allowed obituaries is twenty to twenty-five lines, or about 150 or 160 words. The privilege is reserved of condensing such notices to appear in full as written about any money to cover existing space bills; at the rate of ONE CENT PER WORD. Money should accompany all orders.

Resolutions of respect will not be inserted in the Christian Advocate unless the circumstances are such that it 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.

JONES.—The infant babe of Mrs. J. C. and Sister Jane Jones was born at Houston, Texas, June 1, 1899, and died July 5, 1899. He lived but one month, but long enough to witness their death at the hands of his parents. We can but wonder why those little fingers bloom and are plucked so soon for the heavenly mansion. But we know that our Father will reveal to us the mysteries of these trials. Look up, dear parents, heaven is more real, and down here seem so far away since your darling little one is there.

MISS J. T. BLOODWORTH.

DAVIS.—Missie Davis, the subject of this notice, was born in Dallas County, Miss., June 1, 1890, and after being an excellent student, she passed away in Dallas County, Texas, June 25, 1899. Missie was naturally a good girl. Being raised by her grandparents, she inherited their Christian spirit. God was her portion. Her father, who was a consistent Methodist, and she a consistent Christian, she died as such. She was a favorite with all who knew her, and she was a true friend to those who were in need. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the church. She was a true Christian, and her death was a true Christian death.

ADAMSON.—Miss Adeline Adamson, the subject of this notice, was born in Jackson County, Texas, April 20, 1890, and died at Dallas, Texas, June 25, 1899. She was a true Christian, and her death was a true Christian death. She was a true friend to those who were in need, and her death was a true Christian death. She was a true Christian, and her death was a true Christian death.

HALL.—Mr. Walter D. Wm. Dixon Hall departed this life at Dallas, Texas, on the morning of July 25, at 11 o'clock, aged eighty-five years, six months and twelve days. He was a true Christian, and his death was a true Christian death. He was a true friend to those who were in need, and his death was a true Christian death.

CONDOR.—Miss Alma Conder was born in Union County, N. C., September 18, 1867, and died at Dallas, Texas, June 25, 1899. She was a true Christian, and her death was a true Christian death. She was a true friend to those who were in need, and her death was a true Christian death.

FELDER.—Mrs. A. V. Fieber was born in Lauderdale County, Ala., February 15, 1825. She was converted and joined the Methodist Church while quite young. She fell asleep in Christ March 2, 1899. She was the daughter of that pioneer prince of local preachers, Deacon Peter Latham, who lived and labored in Hardin and Wayne Counties, Texas, forty-five years ago. I have known this saintly woman for thirty years; was her pastor twenty-five years ago. She was one of the purest women I have ever known. She loved God and was devoted to her Church. After the death of her husband she lived with her saintly mother. Their home was the home of the itinerant preacher, and many are the men of God who have been nurtured in that hospitable Christian home. The influence of those good women linger with me till this good hour. Sister Fieber was a modest and retiring woman in her disposition, but a true servant of God, than a more consistent Christian I have never known. She had the supreme confidence of all who knew her, and those who knew her best were first to testify to her nobility and uprightness of life. For long years she suffered much and severe, but amid it all she rested on Jesus, and was

patient. She loved, labored and died as only the pure can. Hers was a saintly, unselfish life. Hers was a peaceful and a triumphant death. She said to her daughter a few days before her death: "I am so glad I gave my heart to God when young and prepared for death while I was well, for now I am suffering so I could not make preparation. She leaves an only daughter and a very large circle of friends, who mourn her loss. We could see her again, or would more beautiful than this. Till then we say, 'Servant of God, well done; rest from thy labored life.' I commend the loved one to God and the word of his grace, who is able to keep, comfort and bring them all to heaven."

W. M. P. RIPPEY.

ROMAN.—Perry, infant son of J. W. and Corilla Roman, was born October 1, 1899, and died May 6, 1899, in Houston, Texas—a short life, filled with increasing pain and weakening sickness. A father's faithful providence and a loving mother's careful attention could not avail, as the precious babe, a victim of the All-wise, to a Heavenly Father and to health and blessed rest. If a father's heart is untroubled and a mother's eyes are wet with tears, they may look to Jesus and remember that we live in a moment of time, and the Father into whose hands we are committed, will transform the little suffering child into a perfect soul with fully developed powers. His suffering, though acute and prolonged, is all over now. May the grace of God, which did so much for their little son, sustain his parents now and ultimately give them "a place among the many mansions" with all of the faithful.

IRA M. RYCE, P. C.

BELL.—Just two months ago the home and hearts of Mrs. and Sister J. T. Bell, of our White's Grove Church, were deeply saddened by the death of little "J. T." their bright, interesting and beautiful three-year-old boy. After much suffering the dear child passed peacefully into the Father's arms on the morning of May 25, 1899. The little fellow, though an invalid most of his life, was one of the sweetest, best and most interesting children I have ever known. It would be difficult to say such a child. Just a few months ago the young boy gave some heart to the young members of his church, and they say, "our faith in the blessed Christ is our own and our boys." No, the sunshine has not all gone out from their home, nor all the joy from their hearts, and they will never cease to see their darling again, for they anchor their hopes in his promise, which is sure and steadfast. The dear Lord, be gracious to the surviving family and friends.

Z. V. LILES.

McANALLY.—Annanda M. McAnally was born January 29, 1861, in Murray County, Texas. At the age of sixteen she professed religion and joined the C. P. Church. She was married to John McAnally April 1, 1881. After surviving she joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. She died December 15, 1899, after some weeks' illness. From the first of her sickness she was seriously ill. As a pastor, we visited her. Her suffering was so great she did not talk much. While sitting near her, she gave us one last inspiring look, her eyes filled with tears, she said a word, and then looked toward us, saying, "I'll soon be gone, I won't be suffering much longer." Before she died, she expressed herself as not afraid to die and ready to go. Sister McAnally was of a cheerful disposition. She always had an encouraging word for her pastor. Her presence is greatly missed in the family circle, Sunday-school prayer-meeting and church. A large funeral procession followed her remains to the grave. We sadly miss her here, but we shall meet her in a heavenly mansion on the sweet day.

I. A. SINDLER.

TUCKER.—Mrs. Wilmoth Lunsford Tucker was born August 12, 1811. She was of eighteen years, was most happily married, and about seventy years ago gave birth to her first child. He it is called in her honor. In due succession thereafter others came, and she was still living, and for the most part doing well for both worlds. To this original shock have been added 25, making in all 26 descendants at the time of her death, which occurred at her home in St. Louis, Texas, May 25, 1899. This is the maternal side of the question, and a most marvelous record it is. Spiritually she had most advantages, and used them to the full. At the age of sixteen she gave her heart to God and joined the Methodist Church, and all the periods of her eventful life never deviated from the covenant she made with God and his people at the beginning, giving herself to God and service to the Master. As in how many precious souls she helped him to the kingdom during this time, we shall only know when we meet her in heaven and count the stars in heaven, and the sand on the beach, and the strength based, her chief delight was to render unlimited service to the Master and the community where she lived. When age and feebleness came on, she fortunately retained all her cheerfulness, taking great pleasure in seeing the procession pass on, though she could not take part as of yore. Her last illness came suddenly, and she lay unconscious nearly a week, and it fell asleep in the arms of her precious Savior. May her numerous descendants and associates all follow her as she followed Christ. Her pastor.

W. W. GRAHAM.

Lindsay, Texas.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a tendency to close, and hearing is lost. When it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WARD.—Richard Lane, the only son and child of Charley and Connelia Ward, was born in the town of Shiner, Lavaca County, Texas, December 28, 1891, and died July 2, 1899, at the home of his birth. Little Richard was a healthy, happy and only child of his widowed mother and grandmother. His father was summoned away by the angel of death two years or more ago. But, while little Lane was ripe for the glory world, the good Lord saw best to transplant him in a higher and richer clime above. The Lord has given, and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord. Come on, dear mother and grandmother, relatives and friends; let us go where to find the precious little one, for He that said "Suffer the little ones to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God," is wiser than we are, and doeth all things well. Let us therefore trust in him and take him at his word.

A. G. NOLEN.

SEWELL.—Robert Marvin Sewell, son of Rev. R. G. and Mrs. S. E. Sewell, was born at Mt. Pleasant, Texas, July 12, 1892, professed religion and joined the M. E. Church, South, at Sulphur Springs, Texas, near the residence of his father. He had lately moved from Denton to Sherman with his mother. His life had been that of a consistent Christian. He read his Bible, held family prayers, did what he could for the Church, and was a true and devoted member. His father and mother were both members of the Church. His father, Rev. R. G. Sewell, was a Methodist itinerant preacher, who died at Luling, Texas, some years ago. Sister Sewell has but one child (Mrs. Veeger), with whom she makes her home, since the death of her son. Her life has been full of sorrow, but she has borne it all with the courage of a Christian woman, and is strong in the faith of the gospel.

I. W. CLARK.

HUTCHINSON.—Mrs. Ava Hutchinson, daughter of P. M. and Emily Moore, was born in Lamar County, Texas, April 7, 1861, and died in DeWitt County, Texas, July 19, 1899. She was happily married to Mr. R. E. Hutchinson, in October following, and was instrumental in the conversion of her husband, who immediately joined the Church of her choice. Ava was always light-hearted and happy, and was a true and devoted member of the Church. She was a true friend to those who were in need, and her death was a true Christian death.

LONNIE COCKRELL.

McASKILL.—Bro. J. M. McAskill was born June 22, 1842, in Escambia County, Fla., came to Texas in 1859; married to Miss Sarah M. Holmes September 22, 1861, in San Antonio, Texas. To this marriage six children were born, one is dead, five are living. Bro. McAskill was building a house in San Antonio—a three-story building and fell from the top July 18, 1899, at 5 o'clock. He had a long and honorable life, and was brought here for burial July 20. He was converted and joined the M. E. Church, South, in Louisiana in 1867 or 1868. He belonged to the senior congregation and was long by the side of the Lord. He was a devoted Christian, a kind husband, a loving father and a worthy Mason. Sister McAskill and the children mourn their loss, but his exemplary life will bring joy and consolation to their drooping hearts. To God be the glory, his word is the privilege of the Christian to go for help. "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all."

M. A. H. S. NAPIER, P. C.

Laverda, Texas.

NANCE.—Truly a good woman has gone from us. Sister Caroline Nance (nee Henry) was born February 15, 1825, in Arkansas. When a little girl her father, James Henry, moved to Columbia County, near Valton, Ark. In 1859 she was married to W. M. D. Edmondson. To this union God gave one child, Charley, Edmondson died in the Civil War. In 1865 she was married to W. B. Nance. To this union was given one daughter and seven sons. Sister Nance was converted when a child, and her life was one of consecration to God. Such a life is never in vain. She left to her family a Christian heritage. She so impressed her Christian life upon her children that all of them are consistent Christians and members of the Methodist Church. Truly we can say she was a true, happy, a wife, a loving and tender mother and one held in high esteem by many friends. February 11 of this year God called her from the cares of this life to the reward of a true servant. Surrounded by many friends and a broken-hearted father and children, we laid her body to rest.

N. M. McLAUGHLIN.

TURPIN.—Gone to be with the angels, George Washington, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel and Edna Turpin, was born June 2, 1898, and died March 19, 1899. He was a bright and beautiful child. His stay in the home he blessed with his smile was short, but long enough to leave it sweet with the lingering fragrance of a precious memory. He was too pure for earth, and after bathing a sort time in its soft sunshine was gathered to the home of many mansions. "It must be sweet in childhood to give back the spirit to its Maker ere the heart has grown familiar with the paths of sin." After all, it may be better for a child like this to go to heaven with no memory of child afflictions or disappointed hopes or aching heart than to wait for the autumn of life and be gathered to God. The omniscient Husbandman knows when his immortal crop is ripe and his corn is in the ear. His seed and immortal words. Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

W. M. P. RIPPEY.

FICKINSON.—It is sad to have to chronicle the death of so worthy a young man as Harry Dickinson, the youngest son of J. E. and K. E. Dickinson of Haskell, Texas. Harry got hurt a few years back, being thrown from a horse, which led to his untimely death. His arm was hurt near the shoulder. Dr. Neathery, his faithful physician, did

A CAT A LOG OF WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, ETC. ILLUSTRATED, which has just been issued by us for 1900, will be sent FREE to anyone sending address. 404 W. Market St., LOUISVILLE, KY. Irion & Girardet. Reference—This Paper.

likely, all any physician could do, but could not save him. Harry professed religion on his bed a few days before his death. He died in the faith. I frequently prayed with him, and he gave every evidence of his preparation for the great change which will come to all sooner or later. It was a great grief to his old father especially. Since Harry was his youngest son and one who could be a special comfort to him in his last days. The Dickinson family are true people and good friends of the pastor. Harry was a true and devoted member of the Church. He is at rest where sorrow is a stranger and grief is unknown. May God bless the afflicted ones. I want to console the family with the sweet thought that after awhile there will be a glad reunion over there.

J. T. BLOODWORTH.

NEELY.—Dr. G. W. Neely was born in Georgia, March 25, 1828, was raised in Covington, near Newman; professed religion and joined with the M. E. Church, South, at Jones, Calmar-ground in 1847, came to Texas, and settled at Union Hill, near the present town of Burton, in Washington County, moved to Hattiesville in 1862, and lived there until 1865, moved thence to Ledbetter, and came to Harrison County and settled in Yellow Bluffs in 1865, where he lived until he died, August 1, 1899. Neely was twice married. August 1850, he married Miss Julia Ann May in Fayette County, Ga. She died December 1, 1885, leaving two children. March 1, 1887, he married Mrs. Ann Morgan, who with two children, a little boy and girl, survive him. Such is the brief history of a good man. Dr. Neely was a Christian. A large number of people, neighbors and friends, followed his remains to the cemetery. We cherish an interest in the prayers of the brotherhood for the dear wife and children, and other loved ones left weeping on the shores of time.

A FRIEND.

GILLILAND.—Bro. J. W. E. Gilliland was born in Van Zandt County, Texas, July 25, 1825, and died at his home near Colorado, Texas, June 23, 1899. He was buried from the Methodist Church in Colorado, of which he was a member, June 25, 1899. He was married to Mrs. Mary P. Sharp June 5, 1852. The union was blessed with three children, one girl and two boys. All at a tender age, preceded him to their eternal home with Jesus. During a meeting held in Colorado in 1855 by Bro. Abe Stolley, Bro. Gilliland joined the M. E. Church, South, in which he lived a consistent Christian until his sudden taking away by a horse falling with him. In his death our community loses one of its strongest and most useful citizens, the Church a faithful and true member, and an affectionate wife the only surviving member of a once happy family. A true and devoted husband. Thank God for the doctrine of the resurrection and the hope of a reunion with the loved ones who have gone on before. May He who was a "man of sorrows and acquainted with grief" comfort and sustain the sorely bereaved.

A. O. EVANS.

Colorado, Texas.

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Table listing various Texas locations and their corresponding districts, including Houston District, Austin District, North West Texas, and others.

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LAS, TEXAS

TEXAS CONFERENCE. Houston District-Third Round. Sandy Point, at Detry, Aug 11, 12. Harrisburg and Bay Shore, at Sun- Brook, Aug 19, 20. St. James, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Columbia and Brazoria, at B. Aug 25, 26. Rosenberg, at Marshall's B. H. Sept 1. McKee Street, at West night, Sept 1. Matagorda, at Bay City, Sept 1, 2. Tabernacle, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Dickinson, at Oton, Sept 1, 2. St. John's, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Richmond, at West night, Sept 25, 26. West End, at West night, Sept 1, 2. O. T. Hutchins, P. E.

Breham District-Third Round. Davilla, at Lufkin, Aug 11, 12. Pleasant Hill, Hamilton's Ch., Aug 19, 20. Rockdale, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Bellville, Cochran, Aug 25, 26. Patton, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Sully, at West night, Sept 1, 2. J. B. Cochran, P. E.

Calvert District-Third Round. Rowboat, at Cedar Springs, Aug 11, 12. Lett, at Chilton, Aug 11, 12. Durango, at Blevins, Aug 11, 12. Pettway, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Marshall, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Drennon and Rowan, at B. H. Aug 25, 26. H. M. Sears, P. E.

Austin District-Third Round. Columbus, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Wetmore and Oingo, at Oingo, Aug 25, 26. Hasting, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Cedar Creek, at Hill's Prairie, Aug 19, 20. McVade, at Milton's Chapel, Aug 19, 20. Webbville, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Major, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Merrittown and Walnut, at W. Sept 1, 2. Cypress, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Geo. A. LeVore, P. E.

Huntsville District-Third Round. Cold Springs, at Evergreen, Aug 11, 12. Waller, at Smith's B. H., Aug 11, 12. Anderson, at Home's Prairie, Aug 25, 26. Zion, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Madisonville, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Courtney and Pleasantville, at Courtney, Sept 1, 2. Navasota, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Bryan, at West night, Sept 1, 2. J. C. McKee, P. E.

NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE. Brownwood District-Third Round. Zephyr, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Baker, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Brownwood, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Lometa, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Goldthwaite, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Hange, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Santa Anna, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Hylton, at West night, Aug 25, 26. O. F. Sorenson, P. E.

Clarendon District-Fourth Round. Silcoxon, at Wright, Sept 1, 2. Ansonia, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Chambliss, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Canyon City, at C., Sept 1, 2. Emma, at Lubbock, Sept 1, 2. Plover, at West night, Oct 1, 2. Floyd, at F., Oct 1, 2. Hurd, at West night, Oct 1, 2. Clarendon, at Union Hill, Oct 1, 2. Wellington, at West night, Oct 1, 2. Hatcher, at Northfield, Oct 1, 2. Memphis, at Newlin, Oct 1, 2. Claude, at C., Oct 1, 2. Clarendon, at West night, Oct 1, 2. G. R. Hardy, P. E.

Weatherford District-Third Round. Breckinridge, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Ellaville, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Jno. R. Morris, P. E.

Waxahatche District-Third Round. Crisp, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Ennis, at Ennis, Aug 25, 26. Horace Bishop, P. E.

NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE. Dando District-Third Round. Denton, at Sand Hill, Aug 11, 12. Bridgport and Boyd, at Bridgport, Aug 11, 12. Bertram, at Charlie, Aug 19, 20. Accord, at Pleasant Hill, Aug 19, 20. Dando, at Salena, Aug 19, 20. E. W. Alderson, P. E.

Parls District-Third Round. Doyers, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Doyers, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Moxey, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Lake Creek, at West night, Sept 1, 2. Ponderly, at West night, Sept 1, 2. W. D. Montcastle, P. E.

Gainesville District-Third Round. Woodbine, at Spring Grove, Aug 11, 12. Ashby, at Oak Grove, Aug 19, 20. Denton, at West night, Aug 25, 26. J. M. Bosley, P. E.

Scholar Springs District-Third Round. Mt. Vernon, at Pine Point, 2d Sun Aug. Wolfe City, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Scholar, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Campbell, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Calico, at West night, Aug 25, 26. County Line, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Marshall, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Leonard, at West night, Aug 25, 26. C. B. Flogder, P. E.

Dallas District-Third Round. Argyle, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Carthage, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Oak Lawn, at West night, Aug 25, 26. First Church, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Grand Prairie, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Lewisville, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Lancaster, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Westwood, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Jno. H. McLean, P. E.

Greenville District-Third Round. Union and Rowland, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Woodson, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Neff, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Spaulding, at West night, Aug 25, 26. I. S. Adkins, P. E.

Donham District-Third Round. Pelly, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Lufkin, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Friendship, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Preston and Marvin, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Houston and High, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Gentry, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Lufkin, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Fonda, at West night, Aug 25, 26. T. R. Flores, P. E.

Sherman District-Third Round. Gardendale, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Van Alstyne, at West night, Aug 25, 26. J. R. Wages, P. E.

Terrill District-Third Round. Grandall, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Richmond, at West night, Aug 25, 26. P. O. Miller, P. E.

San Antonio District-Fourth Round. Del Rio, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Eagle Pass, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Hondo and Devine, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Comal and South Flores Street, at West night, Aug 25, 26. West End, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Sherman and South Heights, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Cotulla, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Doyers, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Moore, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Prospect Hill, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Abilene, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Pleasanton, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Dexter, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Upton, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Travis Park, at West night, Aug 25, 26. B. Harris, P. E.

Coma District-Fourth Round. Sweet Home, at Shiner, Aug 11, 12. Hallsville, at Hallsville, Aug 11, 12. Youka, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Zephyr, at Lawville, Aug 25, 26. Danby, at Union, Aug 25, 26. Nursery, at Mission Valley, Aug 25, 26. Edin, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Clear Creek, at Cheppole, Aug 25, 26. Granda, at El Toro, Aug 25, 26. Port Laxson, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Coma, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Jno. W. Stovall, P. E.

Beville District-Fourth Round. Pharrville, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Lavender, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Stockdale, at Stockdale, Aug 25, 26. Runga, at Helena, Aug 25, 26. Beville, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Kennedy, at Kennedy, Aug 25, 26. Rockville, at Mineral, Aug 25, 26. Laredo, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Alice, at Alice, Aug 25, 26. Wade, at Lathrop, Aug 25, 26. Corpus, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Rockport, at Rockport, Aug 25, 26. J. M. Alexander, P. E.

Llano District-Third Round. Kerleville, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Center Point, at West night, Aug 25, 26. Ingram, at West night, Aug 25, 26. I. K. Waller, P. E.

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THE MONSTER'S CURSE.

Synopsis of a Speech Delivered at the Grave of R. L. Bolton by Rev. J. W. Hill.

Neighbors, fellow-townsmen and friends: I am called upon this afternoon to discharge a duty of the saddest and most melancholy character that has ever fallen to my lot since I have been a minister of the gospel. One man, and perhaps two, has been hurled into eternity, unhomeless, unwarmed, unhidden and unprepared, and how the audit stands is known to Him alone who seeth not as man seeth, and to whose judgment bar both speaker and hearer are hastening on as fast as the wheels of time can move. Were I to choose a text from Holy Writ that should compress and voice the truth on this sad occasion, I would read the language of Mary, who on her face at the feet of Jesus, cried out of a broken heart: "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died."

The awful tragedy that has shocked our city and stabbed the hearts of so many innocent victims is not the result of Jesus' power; it is the legitimate work of sin. The gaping wounds of him who lies before me and of him who is dying in his bed near by are eloquent—more eloquent than I or any other human orator could be—in support of that eternal principle expressed in the words of the Apostle: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

But alas for the work of sin! Its effects touch not alone the guilty perpetrator; it infects like the foul breath of this pestilence the innocent as well. That aged mother whose heart is bleeding for her ruined boy; that poor young wife whose hopes are crushed, and whose fatherless children whose lives are clouded by this awful tragedy—these, all these and more, are victims of transgression in which they took part, and for which they nevertheless must suffer. Sometimes men tell us that "if we will let liquor alone it will let us alone." The statement is false. Did not this gray haired mother, this good old Christian woman, who with prayers and entreaties, tried to thwart the purposes of her prodigal boy—did she not let it alone? Did not this poor wife and these weeping children here—did they not let it alone? Did not this sister who pours her heart's blood out to-day—did she not

against this awful tide of tears and blood and death and hell, what bolt of wrath from a God of justice must yet descend to break the spell of our awful lethargy and open our eyes to the fearful situation? Whose darling boy will next be slain? What parent here will be the next to furnish a victim for this fiery Moloch—this crushing Jugernaut? That little fair haired boy of yours about whose young life the tendrils of your heart are trellised and upon whom you lavish all the wealth of dotting parents' love—what spider's web, what bloody man-trap, what sink of hell shall catch and ruin his life?

I repeat, that for men engaged in this destructive business I have no malice, no bitterness, no unkindly wish. I would save them everyone. I would fain awake the sleeping dead. I would staunch these bleeding wounds. I would open these glazed eyes and hear with joy the living words of these cold lips. You liquor men who hear me while I speak will bear me witness that I always treat you kindly, that I never rail on you and yours. I meet you kindly on the streets and I love you as I love all men. The great good God is witness, I'd save you if I could. And yet I fear sometimes that I am not altogether clear in my great office. I sometimes fear that I have not been as faithful in warning you and in prayer for you as I ought to have been. Upon the verge of this gaping gulf I ask you to forgive me and I lift up my bleeding heart to God and pray for his forgiveness too.

Now what more can I say? How feeble, how impotent, how helpless I stand in the midst of this sad wreck, in view of this awful ruin. But man's extremity is God's opportunity; and I pray to God, in Jesus' name, for grace and mercy upon the living. I pray for the old mother whose heart strings are untied and whose heart's blood is falling on this coffin. I pray for the stricken wife whose heart is in the grave with her husband. I pray for these little boys and for this little baby girl left orphans in this cold, unfriendly world. I pray for this weeping sister whose brother has gone down to bloody death. I pray for the kind neighbors who have mingled their tears with those who weep and have done the best they could to soothe the stricken heart and to lift up the drooping head. I pray for these whiskey men and for their families. May God avert a like disaster from their hearts and homes. I pray for all of you and for myself that He who loves us even in sin may save from self, from sin, from death and hell.

UNCLE DICK'S VISIT TO CALL.

Call is a sawmill town on the K See Railroad, about fifty miles from Beaumont. Town, mill, planer, railroad (timber railroads) and fifty thousand acres of pine land, belong to Mr. Geo. Adams, who came to that part of Texas as a tie-cutter, with a broad-ax on his shoulder, some twenty years ago. As told in a former letter, the town has ten or twelve hundred inhabitants, and every house in the place belongs to Mr. Adams. He furnishes the preacher a house free of rent.

About two hundred and twenty-five hands are employed in his business. To his praise be it said, and let all corporations hear it, when one of his men gets killed in his business his wages are kept up to his family until his children are grown. A practice like this would save many suits for damage. This mill is one of the most completely furnished in the State, and cuts about one hundred and twenty-five thousand feet per day. All he can cut for two years is already sold, and is paid for at the end of each month.

With Bro. Hare, the pastor, and Bro. J. O. Allen, a local preacher, the kind-hearted engineer and fireman, who mounted the engine and went about four miles on the logging train and witnessed the felling of trees and the loading of cars with the logs to be made into lumber. A car can be loaded with these logs in thirty minutes or less. A train of ten flat cars are pulled out into the timber and left, and the engine is coupled to a train of ten loaded cars, and back she goes to the mill, and the logs are unloaded in a pond furnished with water from an artesian well. It takes about one hour for this train to go to the woods and get these logs and return. From the pond they are taken up into the mill by machinery, put on the carriage, sawed up, carried from the carriage without a hand touching them. Everything looks like it was alive in the mill, and everything is there that is needed. It is astonishing what one man can do when he puts brain, muscle and energy to work; then give him a little money, and it rightly managed, and the work is done. Mr. Adams is a pleasant man in the social circle and liberal to the Church and all benevolent enterprises. He gave Bro. Mulkey a good subscription to the new building for the Orphanage, and he added to this while I was with him.

We met many old friends here, among them were Hal Gilbert and wife, whose company we greatly enjoyed. Bro. Hare and family supplied all our wants, and the people heard us preach twice and gave us good attention and a fair contribution. A Baptist preacher ninety years old heard us and gave us his blessing. Bro. W. W. Wilson, one of the managers of the K See Railroad, brought us under obligations to him and the road. That road will soon be to old Jasper, and then on toward Shreveport.

If that country—East Texas—could only have a glorious revival of religion, and let the Church keep pace with the world, what a country we would have.

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We, the undersigned, personally know the above named Institution to be thoroughly reliable, and we heartily recommend it.

G. W. OWENS, L. BLAYLOCK.

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R. W. T. 391 Ervay St., Dallas, Texas.

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Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate. It makes a refreshing, cooling beverage, and is an invigorating tonic, soothing to the nerves.

NOTES FROM WEATHERFORD.

It has been my good fortune to spend a little while in the city of Weatherford, and I do not know when I have enjoyed myself so much. Weatherford is one of the nicest and cleanest cities that we have seen in the State of Texas. It is a city of schools and churches. The public school is said to be one of the best in the State. The Cumberland Presbyterians have their seminary for young ladies located here, and from what I can gather it is in a flourishing condition. It is located about a mile south of town, on a hill Weatherford College, occupying a beautiful plot of ground in the very heart of the city, presents an imposing appearance. It is one of the largest school buildings that we have seen in this part of Texas. In looking over the catalogue, we find that there were about 200 pupils in attendance last year, and a great part of these were from a distance. The course of study laid down in this catalogue is one of the best that we have seen in a long time.

We learn that the college is out of debt, and with the fine building it has and the able and experienced professors who occupy its chairs, and with the large attendance of students from abroad, the Methodist Church occupies a vantage ground in this section of country, educationally, that it ought to be proud of. The Methodists are very numerous in Weatherford, and the First Church here seems to be one of the strongest in all the country.

It was my good fortune to attend the services at the First Church Sunday morning last, and I want to say that I heard one of the most practical and inspiring sermons that I have heard for a long time, on "Mary, the Mother

SORE EYES CURED AT HOME BY A NEW METHOD.

DR. J. HARVEY MOORE, 616 Century Building, St. Louis, Mo.

STRAYED OR STOLEN

From my lot at Merit, Texas, one BAY MARE, about 11 hands high, blazed-faced, large and flat forehead. Her right front foot and right hind foot both white, with a mane partly rubbed off, and a long, bushy, black tail. No brands that I know of. I will give \$5.00 for information leading to her recovery.

REV. J. B. ADAIR, Merit, Texas.

of Jesus." Every father and mother, brother and sister, in that great audience must have been stirred by such preaching. Dr. Burkhead seems to be in the prime of life, full of vigor and force. He is a speaker of force and ability, of fine personal appearance, and of strong, magnetic power. I went away from that service feeling that God was in it from beginning to end, and that such a man as Dr. Burkhead is a great force for good in this world of ours.

I am always fond of reading the Texas Christian Advocate, for it always has such good editorials in it, and other good reading matter. I regard it as being one of the best papers of its kind in the South. The editorial in the latest issue is wise, and I am glad that you are fearless in your utterances.

J. C. SMITH, July 29, 1900.

MILL CREEK MISSION, I. T.

We are now in the midst of our third protracted meeting. We have had twenty or twenty-five conversions and resolutions, and seventeen have joined the Church and two infants have been baptized as the result of these meetings so far, and the Church has been greatly strengthened. We are having old-fashioned arbor-meetings as of old in Texas, August 1 and 5 were the dates of our second Quarterly Conference. Owing to our presiding elder being in Texas, he could not be with us, but Rev. John L. Sullivan, of the Davis Station, was with us and preached us three most excellent sermons. Bro. Sullivan endeared himself very much to my people. Our next meeting to hold.

JNO. W. HOLY, Nebo, I. T., Aug. 6, 1900.

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