

TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

G. C. RANKIN, D. D., EDITOR.

Official Organ of all the Texas Annual Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

BLAYLOCK PUB. CO., PUBLISHERS.

Vol. LI.

Dallas, Texas, Thursday, December 15, 1904.

No. 17

Editorial.

THE PASSING OF PERSONAL JOURNALISM.

There was a time when the newspapers of the country made it a point to deal largely in personal matters. If an editor took a dislike to somebody he vented his spleen on him in the editorial department of his paper. Hence under that regime our papers teemed with abuse, vituperation and personally offensive matter. But, for the most part, that style of journalism has ceased to exist. A few years ago we had one paper in Texas of this character. It gathered the domestic and social scandals of the day and exploited them in its columns. But finally its editor died with his boots on, and with him the paper passed away. Recently we had another one of a slightly different type. It assumed the same relation toward politics and public officials that the former did toward domestic and social matters. It attempted the role of political iconoclasm, and it slashed right and left. While it lived, however, it managed to defeat every man whose cause it espoused and to help elect those whom it opposed. It had no respect for officials and dignitaries, and when it dealt with them it magnified molehills into mountains. But the public sentiment of the State had no place for that style of newspaper, and it wound out its brief day and hid itself to that journalistic dreamland to which, when a newspaper venture once goes, it never returns. It is well that such is true. Texas has outlived that sort of institution. In fact, no paper can live now that has no higher aim than to pull down and overturn the work and official character of those whom the people delight to honor. Legitimate newspaper criticism is right and proper, especially when that criticism is supposed to be made in the interest of the public weal, but when made to gratify the temper and the spite of some disgruntled and disappointed individual it is all wrong. People will not sustain it, and when the people fail to support it it dies of inanition. Legitimate journalism is a great blessing to the public, but personal and abusive journalism is a curse to any people. The people are quick to detect real merit and they know how to pass judgment upon the things not needed. This is an era of intelligence. Public sentiment is reaching a higher stage of development. The ideals of life are being elevated and there is a larger demand for reading that will refine and instruct the minds of men. Journalism has reached approximately a loftier realm. It deals in facts, figures, information and principles. It is not people but measures that need to be discussed. We want to know more about the deeper principles of government, the best methods for the improvement of the home, the farm and the social weal of the community, and the improved advantages of education. We want the home, the school and the Church more largely developed, and we want the results of literature, science,

art and commerce brought within our reach. The newspaper is the medium for this sort of moral and intellectual progress. And the paper that turns aside to lower and unworthier matters has no place in this age and generation. The wrecks of this sort of journalism ought to be a warning to all ventures of this character. The survival of the fittest is the rule that governs the journalism of this day. That which is worthy to live has a field, but that which is unworthy passes to its resting place with none to mourn its demise save its unfortunate creditors. We rejoice in the life of the good, but shed no tears over the grave of the unworthy and the bad.

MOVING INTO THE PARSONAGE.

Some five hundred preachers' families will either remain or move into as many parsonages at the beginning of this new Church year. These houses are, for the most part, good homes, prepared by the people for the comfort and convenience of their preacher's family. They spent money to build and furnish them, and this was a very kind act. They want their minister's household to be comfortable. What a blessing to the pastor is a good parsonage! When he goes to the charge he does not have to look all round the community for a house in which to live. But he finds it already built, and often furnished and waiting for him. One good family moves out and he takes his in without inconvenience. Often he finds a sumptuous dinner or supper in readiness for him and a joyous committee of ladies and gentlemen ready to serve him. What is the duty of the pastor's family toward that parsonage? Why, to keep it clean and in good condition. There is no excuse for an unkept and an untidy parsonage. When one family goes out of it, it ought to be left like a new pin for the next one to enter it. This encourages people to take an interest in their pastor's home. But when it is abused, kept unclean, walls marred, window glass broken out, locks injured, the furniture scratched, the pickets off the fence, the gate off its hinges, the front yard made a pasture for the cow and horse, and the scrubbery bitten off—then the people are sorry that they built the house and the ladies are sorry that they furnished it. No preacher's family is excusable for leaving a dirty parsonage for the good women of the Church to have to clean up and put in repair. Any family who thus treats a parsonage ought not to have one. They ought to be required to go and rent a house and pay for it. People are justly ashamed of a preacher and his family who will move out of a parsonage and leave it in such condition that it requires them two or three days' hard work to make it a fit place for decent habitation. There is no sort of excuse for this, except laziness and filthy habits. But who is willing to accept this sort of an excuse? Soap and sand are plentiful, and with a little industry the parsonage can be kept clean and sweet the year round. Sister, do you live in a parsonage? Then take good care of it and keep it a nice and tidy place.

HOW TO SPEND THE WINTER EVENING.

The winter season is upon us. Its days are short and its nights are long. This fact is an advantage of which we ought to avail ourselves. It is a good opportunity to cultivate family life. The father ought to spend as much of the evening around his fireside as possible. His home is a sacred retreat and its sympathies and confidence ought to be his supremest delight. A good romp with his children is not a bad idea, and a close and intimate talk with his wife about the matters of his business and her domestic affairs will help both of them. After this an hour or so of good reading will broaden his mind and bring to him useful and entertaining knowledge. Two or three good books of history, biography or fiction will afford relief from the care of his hard day's toil. An excellent magazine will open up a world to him and bring him into mental touch with the latest thought. The mother also needs to find surcease from domestic worry in a few pages of good literature. The winter evening will give her a wonderful advantage in this respect. As a rule our good mothers neglect the reading habit because of their hundred and one duties and cares about the home. As to the children, the winter evening is a fruitful season for reading good books. One hour devoted to a history will acquaint them with the story and development of one of our great countries before the short summer nights come on. Or let them take a good book of poems and become thoroughly familiar with it. By the use of these scraps of time the mind of childhood can fix within it the permanent habit of reading that will go with life to its end. How many valuable hours we permit our children to actually throw away with the frivolities of the passing moment. Good books will instruct them, make them intelligent, broaden their thought-life and lift them out of the little ruts that narrow and circumscribe their lives. Try these suggestions through these winter evenings and see what a blessing they may become to your home.

THE PREACHER AND HIS CONGREGATION.

The conferences in Texas are now all over and their sessions have passed into history. We have had the pleasure of attending them all, and we do not hesitate to say that in their religious spirit we have never seen them excelled. The preaching was good to the use of edifying, and if there was anything akin to what is usually called wire-pulling, or scheming for good places, we did not observe it. Of course there was anxiety in many hearts, but the cabinets were left free to do the best that could be done for the men and the charges. The interest of no man was pressed to the detriment of another. That every preacher is satisfied with the result is not to be supposed, and that every congregation is satisfied is not probable. Nevertheless the best was done that could be done with all the complications that necessarily arise where there are

so many men to be placed and so many charges to be served. Of course there were mistakes made. A few men have been assigned to places where they are not, in all things, specially suited; and some of the charges have been given to men not according to their liking. But we are hard to convince that any man was given a work with the intention of hurting him, or that any charge was intentionally injured by being given an unsuitable man. The presiding elders were conscientious, and we know the Bishop made the appointments the subject of much prayer and deliberation. Therefore it is the duty of every man to go cheerfully to his charge, and it is the duty of every charge to give to its pastor a cordial reception. If the preacher did not get what he wanted he got a place to preach the gospel, and this is no mean privilege. And if he loses sight of himself, goes to his work in the spirit of the Master, he can make it the best work he ever served. If, on the other hand, a charge received a man whose members did not want him, they have a pastor at any event, and if they will throw open their hearts to him, give him their earnest co-operation, he may prove the best preacher who ever served them. It is in their power to make him and his work a success. So that the advantages and the disadvantages of our system are not very unequal after all. Any preacher can make his work a good one, and any congregation can make their preacher a fine one. Mutual helpfulness is the safe rule to practice. What if you did not want the preacher whom the conference has sent you? May be that he did not want to be sent to you either. But he is there, and no worse off than you are. Now if he will go to work and make himself a blessing to you, he is the man you ought to have; and if you will pitch in and help him to succeed, why you are the very people to whom he ought to preach. He had nothing to do with his coming to you, and you had nothing to do with your becoming his congregation. But as a loyal preacher he is with you, and as a loyal people you are his charge. So whatever may have been your desires as a people and as a preacher, the matter is now settled, and let both go to work in the fear of God and make this the best year in your history. Labor, pray and study to the end that the preacher and the people may get the best possible spiritual results out of this year's efforts. This sort of work will bring about the salvation of souls and the edification of Christ's kingdom.

It is easier to tell people how to live right than it is to do the right living yourself. Yet unless you do live right your preaching will not amount to much. It takes a good sermon plus a good life to convince people of your sincerity.

Going to church is both a duty and a privilege, and in their enjoyment there is great advantage. The man who rarely ever goes to his Church service misses the opportunity of worship and he loses much spiritual instruction.

Devotional and Spiritual

Too often we keep our joys to ourselves,

And fail to offer Him part; Saving for Him all the sorrows and tears,

The pain and the aching heart; We remember that halving our burden

Doth give us less to bear, But often forget that He multiplies The blessings with Him we share.

—W. J. B. Connell.

ABOUT THE REAL AURA.

A very interesting Boston woman was explaining to me, not long ago, the teachings of theosophy—that is, I will not swear it was theosophy, but it was something of the kind which she and others had formed a class in, in the cultivated, eager Boston way, and were pursuing to its last particle of information. "The thing I want to learn about," she said, "is aura. It seems, you know, that every human being has an aura—well, a kind of colored atmosphere you might call it, that radiates from their souls. No, it isn't an aureole—that only comes around the head, and is always golden or light-colored in the pictures; and it isn't real, anyway, but just an artistic fiction. A real aura may be dark blue or green as well as white or yellow. And only an expert, who has studied and meditated for years, can see auras. But everybody has one, if you can only see it. People with bad tempers have red auras, and wicked people have yellow ones; and if you are very good, your aura is blue, and gets lighter and lighter till you're a saint, and then it's practically white. I've tried my best to see one, but, of course, I couldn't expect it for a long time yet. But the last expert who talked to us said he could see the aura of every one he met—like a glow or darkness emanating from the whole form! Just think! If you only could see a person's aura you would know at first sight whether you could trust them, or what you could find in their souls and dispositions!"

It certainly would be very convenient. Love at first sight could justifiably follow a blue or white aura, with no need of repenting at leisure. At one glimpse the most suave impostor would be discovered as a yellow peril and the dangers of intimacy avoided. Physiognomy is too complex a science of education for the most of us to learn. Phrenology requires assent on the part of the subject, and has made remarkable mistakes besides. In general society the perception of aura would be a boon indeed. If theosophy can teach us this, then this much, at least, of theosophy we would all like to learn.

There might be perplexing points about it, though. "Most of us are so mixed," as one friend musingly observed, "that there would hardly be any plain colors worn. It would all be plaids and checks and polka dots. A yellow aura with blue spots—small blue spots—would be my fate, I am sure!" It would indeed be a variegated show that most human beings would make—more like the spectrum than anything else. But on the whole, each of us would have some predominating color, and be judged by that. What effect good intentions have upon aura, the Boston disciple did not say—probably as little as they have on anything else. Yet the soul must be colored, to some faint extent, by its weakest intentions, just as the spectrum, on its side, reveals the weaker elements in a star as well as the powerful and dominating ones.

One thing is hopeful—that auras are distinctly the creation of the wearer. On that point the Boston mind was clear. If blue is preferred to yellow, blue can be worn in time, though the gradations be many and long. The color-

scheme, so to speak, is our own choice, not that of fate. On this line theosophy squares with common sense, and recommends itself to the practical American mind as well as the dreamy imaginings of the Oriental one.

And perhaps if we changed the word aura to just what it means in the Greek—"air"—and then translate it afresh into English as "atmosphere," the whole idea becomes less novel. We all know friends—and foes—whose "atmospheres" are entirely noticeable and individual. The personal magnetism that counts for so much in this world is but a personal atmosphere of electric energy, good-will and power. The deeply, darkly, but, not beautifully blue atmosphere which broods forever over some natures, is recognizable a square away. There are people whom it does us good even to pass on the streets, without knowing them from Adam. The idea of aura does not seem unreasonable when we consider this. It simply transfers to the eye perceptions which the spirit has long guessed at.

"Woman's sphere," Dr. Van Dyke has wittily said, "is an atmosphere." But really, every man or woman has a sphere of atmosphere. We each create around us, to some degree, our own individual air, which may be pleasant and inspiring for others to breathe, or quite the reverse. It may be acrid or perfumed—which ever we please. We cannot logically blame it on anyone else. Whatever it may be, we produce it. Epictetus was a slave, but his atmosphere was so truly royal that the Emperor Marcus Antonius was his disciple and brother in spirit. We can blame a good deal on circumstance, and on luck, and on the faults of others, but our atmosphere refuses to be blamed on anybody else. It is a poor thing, perhaps, but our own. If it is such as to repel others, we waste our time complaining of "sensitiveness" and "lack of congenial companionship" and the like. In some atmospheres friendship cannot breathe. The atmosphere has to be changed—there is no other remedy for being "unloved," "misunderstood," "unappreciated" and the rest of it.

The human soul is forever jibing at this wholesome truth. Being responsible for oneself is no fun. Creating sweetness and light around one, under all circumstances, is a job little short of heroic, though as simple as all heroism is. The plaid aura is easier than the self-controlled pale-blue one, not to mention the white. Nevertheless we are responsible for our own atmospheres and they are given into our own individual power. If we are sour and discouraging, or mean and narrow, or jealous and nagging, or dismal or dull or disappointed, the remedy is in ourselves, no matter how we resent the suggestion. The shoulders of fate are daily loaded with the complaints of those who fail to realize this; but fate shrugs its shoulders comfortably of the alien burden, and goes ahead unheeding. If we are to have success, happiness, joy, we must make them ourselves out of whatever material we have; and so universal is the stuff out of which life is made that we have (whether we believe it or not) just about the same chances as anybody else. The same sunlight falls alike on all; and out of its seven colors we can make our aura what we will—and persevere till we get just the right shade!—Priscilla Leonard, in North Carolina Advocate.

THE LAST GOLDEN-ROD.

As she passed beyond the edge of the woodland, on her way into its depths, where she expected to find the choicest treasures and to hear the sweetest secrets in the stillness,

Sylvia noticed a fine spray of golden-rod, the first of the season. "How beautiful that is!" she exclaimed. "When I come back I will gather it and take it home." But the wood pilgrim wandered about, and in and out, following beguiling little paths that seemed to go everywhere and led nowhere after all, and when she turned her face homeward she came out of the wood a long distance from where she had entered it. The place was not very familiar; and Sylvia, while thinking that she knew where she was, searched everywhere about for the golden rod left. She could not find it, nor any like it, and went home without the coveted bloom. "The next time I'll take it as I pass, and not wait till I come back," she resolved, with wisdom born of disappointment. "The safe way is to take such things when you see them first, otherwise you may miss them altogether." There is a little sermon wrapped up in this reflection about the golden-rod. Expand it, and it may prove practical. Learn to take the little sweetnesses and pleasant things of life as you go and do not be in haste to go farther, promising to enjoy the first things upon the edge as you return. It may be possible to find them again? And when a bright little opportunity blossoms as you pass, stop to pluck and use it. You may not pass that way again.—Selected.

THE LOVE OF JESUS.

What is it in Jesus that so draws men; that wins their allegiance away from every other master; that makes them willing to leave all for his sake and follow him through peril and sacrifice, even to death? Is it his wonderful teaching? "Never man spake like this man." Is it his power as revealed in his miracles? Is it his sinlessness? The most malignant scrutiny could find no fault in him. Is it the perfect beauty of his character? None nor all of these will account for the wonderful attraction of Jesus. Love is the secret. He came into the world to reveal the love of God—he was the love of God in human flesh. His life was all love. In most wonderful ways during all his life did he reveal love. Men saw it in his face and heard it in his voice and felt it in his touch. This was the great fact which his disciples felt in his life. His friendship was unlike any friendship they had ever seen before, or even dreamed of. It was this that drew them to him and made them love him so deeply—so tenderly.

Nothing but love will kindle love. Power will not do it. Gifts will not do it. Men will take your gifts and then repay you with hatred. But love begets love; heart responds to heart. Jesus loved.—Dolan.

A MODERN SAINT.

"I think if I were in her place I should want to be told," said the voice of the old doctor. "But she is so young!" replied her mother, and her voice broke into a sob.

"Yes, she is young," said the doctor, "but she has character, and I think the truth will help her to adapt herself to her life. She will get well the faster for being told the truth. Bad as it is, it isn't the worst."

So the wise doctor's advice was taken, and the fourteen-year-old girl was told that she would recover from the terrible illness, but when she went from her sick room it would be with her pretty, girlish figure twisted into the ugly form of the humpbacked woman. Could she bear it? At first it seemed a doubtful battle.

The little invalid was silent for hours at a time. The tears came often, and her depression of spirit reacted unfavorably on her frail body.

But there came a day when the girl's whole nature gathered itself

to meet the inevitable. From that time there were no tears, no complaints, no apparent thought of herself. She absorbed herself in others. Her room became the center of the whole house. The children brought their joys and their sorrows to her. There was always cheer and to spare.

Years went by, and at school and college the humpbacked girl made many friends. When she came to be a teacher no room in the great public school was so popular as hers. The number of girls who "took a fresh start" under her influence was legion. There seemed to be no limit to her activity and her interest. Although her strength was often taxed to the utmost, her enthusiasm never flagged. She had the true missionary spirit. Wherever, outside her own small circle, there was a soul that needed light and guidance—whether it was in the slums of the city, in a mining town in Arizona, or in the heart of China—there the warmth of her nature reached out to that soul and gave help.

She died at home at the age of fifty. The city had never seen such a funeral. There was no display of flowers or of music, but the great church was thronged to the street with friends who mourned her, and for whom the world would be forever a better place that she had lived in it. It was a triumphant funeral—as if for a conquering hero. Who should say that she was not one.

The battle had been set in the girl's sick room when she was first told the terrible truth. It had been waged year after year. If there was ever defeat, it was covered by a new victory before it was known. No crusader was ever more loyal. No missionary was ever more self-forgetting. — Youth's Companion.

HOLD ON THE ROPE.

In all high work of endeavor for others, we need a direct link and a stout support from above. Recently preparations were being made to paint the blank side of a very high house wall. The narrow, easily lowered scaffold was swung high up. It was a dizzy, somewhat uncertain footing for the painters. But a strong cable secured on the roof of the house, swinging down by the side of each man, gave him just the sense of safety and supporting steadiness which he needed while he worked. For by his left hand he held the rope, and with his free right he spread the paint with skill and energy.

In every Christian labor our two hands are thus employed, grasping the cable of God's promises and the sure word of his support with one hand, while the other is filled with all that material and practical work which aids our fellow men, and helps to perfect the kingdom in the world.

The right hand of the painter worked freely, because firmness and fearlessness were assured him by his strong clasp of the rope with his left.

Prayer and promise in our left hand, work for others in the right, is our attitude as workers for God. —New York Observer.

UNHEARD PRAYERS.

Some prayers are lead. They fall directly to the earth. There is not even a hearing for them. These are the prayers made without thought or meaning. If our prayers are not worth our own attention, we can be sure they are not worth God's attention. Our national government sets a watch at its gates that no helpless, insane, or incompetent persons come in at them. We need to set a watch over our lips that no senseless or insane or incompetent prayers go out through them. If we transferred some of our anxiety that the Lord should hear us into

Baby's Skin

The baby's delicate skin can be kept beautifully fair, soft, smooth and free from blotches, pimples, eczema, sores and every skin affection by the use of

HEISKELL'S Ointment

Careful mothers everywhere have used it for half a century with unending results. Heiskell's Ointment is perfect for the skin. At drug stores, soap stores, ointment stores, and for testimonials, JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

watchfulness that we hear and heed ourselves what we pray, we might often face our greatest difficulty.—Sunday School Times.

BLESSINGS THAT COMPENSATE.

This pathetic little story of a blind girl is told by Ian Maclaren: "If I dinna see"—and she spoke as if this were a matter of doubt, and she were making a concession for argument's sake—there's naebody in the glen can hear like me. There's no footstep of a Druntochty man comes to the door but I ken his name and there's no voice oot on the road that I canna tell. The birds sing sweeter to me than to onybody else, and I hear them cheeping to one another in the bushes before they go to sleep. And the flowers smell sweeter to me—the roses and the carnations and the bonny mossroses—and I judge that the oat-cake and milk taste richer because I dinna see them. Na, na, ye're no to think that I've been ill-treated by my God, for if he didna give me ae think he gave me mony things instead. "And, mind ye, it's no as if I'd seen once and lost my sight; that might ha' been a trial and my faith might ha' failed. I've lost nothing; my life has been all getting."

A TRACT WHICH CHANGED FIVE HUNDRED YEARS.

Early in 1819, while waiting to see a patient, a young physician in New York took up and read a tract on Missions, which lay in the room where he sat. On reaching home he spoke to his wife of the question which had arisen in his mind. As a result they set out for Ceylon, and later India, as foreign missionaries. For thirty years the wife, and for thirty-six years the husband, labored among the heathen; and then went to their reward. Apart from what they did directly as missionaries, they left behind them seven sons and two daughters. Each of these sons married, and, with their wives and both sisters, gave themselves to the same mission work. Already have several grandchildren of the first missionary become missionaries in India. And thus far that family, the Scudders, has given five hundred and twenty-nine years to India missions.—Indian Witness.

It is only a poor sort of happiness that could ever come by caring very much about our own pleasures. We can only have the highest happiness, such as goes along with being a great man, by having wide thoughts and much feeling for the rest of the world as well as ourselves.—George Eliot.

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.—L. M. Child.

ROUND NOTES OR SHAPED NOTES For Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies, Revival Meetings, etc.

100 New Songs.
256 Pages.
Bound in cloth.

Young People's Songs of Praise

EDITIONS: 4
REGULAR EPOCH LEAGUE, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, BAPTIST Y. P. UNION. BUY OF YOUR DEALER. 25c. per copy. RETURNABLE SAMPLE FREE. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York-Chicago.



BLAYLOCK PUB. CO. . . . Publishers.

Office of Publication—Corner Ervay and Jackson Streets.

Published Every Thursday at Dallas, Texas

Entered at the Postoffice, Dallas, Texas, as Second-Class Mail Matter.

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

SUBSCRIPTION—IN ADVANCE.

ONE YEAR \$2 00
SIX MONTHS 1 00
THREE MONTHS 50
TO PREACHERS (Half Price) 1 00

For advertising rates address the Publishers.

All ministers in active work in the M. E. Church, South, in Texas are agents and will receive and receipt for subscriptions.

If any subscriber fails to receive the Advocate regularly and promptly, notify us at once by postal card.

Subscribers asking to have the direction of a paper changed should be careful to name 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 stopped only when we are so notified and all arrearages 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 BLAYLOCK PUB. CO., Dallas, Texas.

A SPLENDID EDITION.

The Dallas Democrat, edited by Mr. N. T. Blackwell, of this city, brought out a special edition recently comprising about fifty pages. It was full of interesting matter touching everything about the city, and its pages were handsomely illustrated. Dallas has never had a better descriptive presentation of her enterprises and varied industries than this number of the Democrat. To read it is to acquaint oneself with everything of interest within our corporate limits. We congratulate the editor on his enterprise in giving to the public such a creditable edition of his excellent paper.

The movement looking to the organization of a joint stock company for the publication of a first-class afternoon paper in Dallas will doubtless meet with hearty support. The city is growing rapidly, and a paper which would represent in its columns the best interests of the city, morally as well as in a business way, would doubtless meet with approval by the people of Dallas. We understand the new company will be capitalized at not less than \$200,000. This will give it ample capital to successfully launch the enterprise. It is claimed that Houston has three afternoon papers, and that two in Dallas would not overburden the field.

DEATH OF REV. F. P. RAY.

Our old friend and brother, Rev. F. P. Ray, died at Waxahachie the 13th inst. He was one of the old men on the superannuate list in the Northwest Texas Conference. He was born in Tennessee Sept. 12, 1830. He was converted and joined the Church in 1843; was licensed to preach at Galveston Dec. 6, 1853; was ordained a deacon by Bishop Pierce in 1855 and an elder by Bishop Kavanaugh in 1857; and he joined the Texas Conference and was transferred to the Northwest Texas Conference in 1866. For a great many years afterwards he did hard work in the conference, until age and infirmity forced him to take a nominal relation. He was a good and true man and he will be remembered for his own and for his work's sake as one of our most faithful preachers of the old type. We have in our possession a sketch of his life, prepared by himself, and if those who are appointed to look after conference memoirs desire it we can furnish it to them.

WHAT A GREAT MATTER A LITTLE FIRE KINDLETH.

For the past ten days the Times-Herald, an afternoon paper, has filled its columns with blood-curdling reports of horrible crimes which are alleged to have occurred from night to night in Dallas. One not acquainted with the fact would be left to infer that the city is laboring under a veritable reign of terror. As a result, many people living here have become alarmed, and to meet these excited fears, a special session of the City Council was held, the criminal code of the city revised and an order was passed to add twenty extra men to the police force, if in the judgment of the Chief such an increase is thought necessary. But the Chief says he does not need them. At the same time members of the Council stated that the effort of designing persons in this city to create the impression that under our Police Commission crime is rampant in Dallas; and since we wrote that editorial we have the Beaumont Enterprise at hand in which there is a long telegram from Dallas on the subject as full of misrepresentations as could be packed into that much space. And to add to this tissue of prevarications, the Enterprise follows it up with an editorial as wide of the truth as the telegram from this city. Some of its statements are actually laughable. That paper does not even know that the Dallas Commission has been in vogue more than five years and that Chief Winfrey, whom it praises, was the product of the Commission. When he was appointed the Commission had been in charge three years and more. Yet that paper has him elected by the people! And there was more gambling and Sunday saloon business, together with doping and panel door robberies, going on then than now. We happened to be on the Grand Jury three months during his administration, and the reservation was in the worst condition in its history. We investigated several murders that took place then, one of which has never been unraveled. Yet there was no hurrah made over this, for the most of the people now disseminating these exaggerated reports were in sympathy with the Chief and the Commission which appointed him. But such is not the case with them now, and hence these tearful lamentations. They hope to accomplish something by these pathetic tears over the condition of the city. Bah!

JUST WHAT WE EXPECTED.

In another place we refer to the effort of designing persons in this city to create the impression that under our Police Commission crime is rampant in Dallas; and since we wrote that editorial we have the Beaumont Enterprise at hand in which there is a long telegram from Dallas on the subject as full of misrepresentations as could be packed into that much space. And to add to this tissue of prevarications, the Enterprise follows it up with an editorial as wide of the truth as the telegram from this city. Some of its statements are actually laughable. That paper does not even know that the Dallas Commission has been in vogue more than five years and that Chief Winfrey, whom it praises, was the product of the Commission. When he was appointed the Commission had been in charge three years and more. Yet that paper has him elected by the people! And there was more gambling and Sunday saloon business, together with doping and panel door robberies, going on then than now. We happened to be on the Grand Jury three months during his administration, and the reservation was in the worst condition in its history. We investigated several murders that took place then, one of which has never been unraveled. Yet there was no hurrah made over this, for the most of the people now disseminating these exaggerated reports were in sympathy with the Chief and the Commission which appointed him. But such is not the case with them now, and hence these tearful lamentations. They hope to accomplish something by these pathetic tears over the condition of the city. Bah!

LOCAL OPTION STILL IN THE SADDLE.

The antis are moving earth and hades to overturn local option in a number of our dry counties. As the two-year limit expires they have brought on elections to undo the will of the people as formerly expressed at the ballot box. To accomplish this end they have been busy of late taking advantage of a decision of the Criminal Court to ship C. O. D. liquor packages by the wholesale into local option communities, and they have so distributed some of this liquor as to produce unusual drunkenness in such communities and then point to these things and decry local option. That is, they do the devilment and try to hold local option responsible for the result. This is going on this week in Hill County, where a local option election will come off next Saturday. They did it to the fullest extent possible last week and the week before in Trinity, Red River and Panola Counties, where elections came off last Saturday and Monday. But their efforts proved worse than futile. Two years ago in Trinity the pros carried the county by a small majority, but last Saturday it was recarried by a large majority. In Panola County two years ago the pros won by less than fifty majority, but last Saturday they triumphed by two to one! And the majority in Red River is out of sight. There have been these second elec-

tions forced by the antis in several counties within the past twelve months, but, with a single exception, local option has won by a greatly increased majority. Only in Midland County did local option fall in a second election, and that was before the Terrell election law passed. Beside this, it is a small Western county, sparsely settled and the vote of Midland, which is a railroad town, gave the small majority for the antis. Now there is something a little singular in these second elections brought on by the antis. Usually one objection they urge to our local option laws is the frequent elections under its operation. Particularly when an election is ordered by the pros in a wet precinct or county. Nevertheless these antis never fail to bring on an election in dry counties just as soon as the limit will permit. They are doing this and getting licked every time in the dry counties of the State. Even when they know that the majority will be increased against them they annoy the people with the elections. On with the battle!

THE STATUS OF COUNTY LOCAL OPTION IN TEXAS.

On another page we give a list of the dry, partially dry, and the wet counties in Texas at the present time. We are indebted to Rev. W. J. Moore, now of Hobart, but formerly in charge of the Anti-Saloon League work in Texas, for this classification. The work is as nearly correct as we can make it. It is barely possible that a slight mistake may occur here and there, but for the most part it is correct. Now we will be much obliged to all our readers if they will go over these lists accurately, and if they discover an error, let us know it at once, as we want to get the list absolutely correct. There is now an election pending in Navarro County, and we confidently expect it to go dry. Also there are elections pending in Red River, Trinity, Hill, and perhaps one or two other dry counties, brought on by the antis. But we confidently expect them to remain in the dry column. Cooke County ought, by rights, to be in the dry column, but the Court of Criminal Appeals put it in the wet. As matters now stand, we have, out of 242 counties, 148 of them totally dry, 52 partially dry and 42 totally wet. This is a magnificent showing for local option, and if the honor and beer people have any sense left them, they ought to be able to read in these figures a significant lesson. Nearly all these victories have been achieved within the past ten years, and the most of them within the past four or five years. Among these dry counties are the largest and most populous in the State, and the local option work is only begun. Of course, the liquor and beer interests are doing all in their power to injure the cause in local option counties by shipping C. O. D. packages into them, and by organizing clubs and cold storages. In doing this they are merely taking advantage of the decisions of the Court of Criminal Appeals; but instead of this injuring local option, it is only preparing the State for an amendment campaign in the not distant future. If the liquor people had any sense they would not try to override the will of the people in this way in local option territory, and then they would be willing to stop their fight in their county work. But the way the liquor people are abusing local option they will be sure to bring on a State campaign.

SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY NOTES.

The second six weeks' examinations are over and the students are happy; but the professors find their hands full of "light" reading matter. The students' petition to have school on Monday and dismissal Wednesday, instead of Thursday, was granted. So all will reach home one day sooner. Dr. Hyer announced Wednesday morning that no excuses would be granted for absences during the few days preceding and succeeding the holidays, save in extraordinary and unavoidable cases. The Texas Conference added about

\$14,000 to the endowment fund of Southwestern University last week. These gifts, on the part of the conference, are very encouraging to the Curators, Trustees and faculty, not only from a financial standpoint, but because it shows confidence in these officers.

Dr. Hyer and Dr. Nelms visited the Texas Conference in the interest of the University and the Summer School of Theology.

It is with regret we announce the death of the baby of Professor and Mrs. Young. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

The Alumni Committee having in charge the matter of raising subscriptions for the Southwestern University gymnasium are pushing the work and hope to have the circular letter out in a few days. They hope to receive a hearty response.

The new department of Biology received six handsome compound microscopes this week for advanced work.

A delegation, headed by Prof. J. C. Hardy, will be sent to Ruston, La., during the holidays to the Y. M. C. A. Training Conference. Prof. Hardy will deliver eight lectures and two addresses.

Mr. C. T. Tally, a former Southwestern University student, made the decisive speech of Vanderbilt's debating team in the debate won from the University of Tennessee recently.

TEXAS PERSONALS.

Rev. L. A. Hanson, of Merit, looked in upon us the other day.

We had a pleasant call recently from Bro. W. H. Terry, of Alsdorf.

Brother Ogburn, of Lindale, was in the city the past week and did not forget to make us a pleasant visit.

Rev. L. L. Nangle, of Mabank, passed through the city to that charge the other day. He is pleased with his work.

Rev. J. T. Smith, of the Pittsburg District, and his son, Dr. Smith, paid the Advocate a good visit the past week.

Rev. J. D. Young, of Fort Worth, spent a few moments delightfully with us no' long since. He is beginning his new year hopefully.

Rev. Jno. R. Nelson has already moved to the city and is hard at work with his task of securing funds for the Medical College.

We recently had a very pleasant call from Bro. C. M. Jacobsen and his son, Master Lawson, of Lewisville. He is a useful layman in his Church.

Rev. W. J. Joyce, of San Marcos, Texas, will spend a season this winter in California. His correspondents will address him at Los Angeles, care Globe Mills.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Wallace, of this city, have invited us to be present at the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ruby, to Mr. Patrick H. Walters, which will take place at Trinity Church Dec. 28.

We notice from the local press at Carthage that the people down there are delighted with the return of Rev. W. L. Pate, their efficient pastor. Many good things are said of him, and deservedly so, too.

Bro. Day is moving off well at Clark's Chapel. He is a young man and he has a fruitful field. That he is going to work it well is a foregone conclusion. His people are very much pleased with him.

Rev. Ben Bounds, of Hereford, made the Advocate a pleasant visit this week. He is looking well and hearty, and gives promise of some good service for the brethren in protracted meetings this year.

In a private letter from our correspondent, we learn that the people are very much pleased with their new pastor, Rev. Allen Tooke. We are not surprised at this, for Bro. Tooke is one of our best young preachers.

The faculty of the Medical Branch of Southwestern University have extended us an invitation to a banquet to be tendered Bishop Hoss and Dr. John R. Nelson, and it will take place at the Oriental Hotel on Thursday evening of this week.

Rev. J. W. Smith has struck things with popular force at South Ervay. Those people think they have the best preacher in Dallas. The crowds that have tried to hear him on the two Sundays just passed have not been able to get into the house. They are getting ready to take out the side of their

Do
pres
the 1
their
chur
is on
A
was
says:
Meth
giver
alrea
very
We
up it
Stell
The
of th
Littl
Alber
We
Hon.
late
Presi
Prohi
best
Texa
his c
Re
ginn
speal
pasto
says
from
that
preac
Th
vitat
Bald
at W
his b
cour
tende
Bald
dist
We
vitat
Miss
event
tist
Lemr
Dal'a
bers
Advo
We
ber o
from
cate
work,
ter A
been
quar
tiation
Ret
elder
day 1
night
congr
sermo
way,
and 1
this
S
C
W
C
W
4
W
E

You Can Have Beautiful Hair

Send Your Name and Address Today For a Free Trial Package.



A grand discovery has been made that quickly removes dandruff, makes hair grow long and beautiful even on heads that have been bald for years...

AND YET.

- A little cross—and yet, Through shadowed days, On tired shoulders laid Too much it weighs.

GEORGIA MUSINGS.

A good layman. His name was Stephen. He lived nearly 1900 years ago in Jerusalem.

God never intended to make a priesthood in the Christian Church to whom should be committed the entire work of propagating Christianity.

I am sorry to say that a deep religious experience is not regarded as a necessary qualification for a good deacon or a good steward.

owes to Robert Strawbridge, Phillip Embury, Captain Webb, not one of whom was ordained, not one even supported by the people to whom they preached...

Stephen was eminently religious and his religious life manifested itself in strictly religious work.

Stephen's piety was of the courageous kind. When occasion called for it he was ready to contend earnestly for the faith.

Stephen was a man mighty in the scriptures. He did not always quote them correctly; perhaps he did not always give a proper interpretation to some of them...

PITTSBURG IS ELATED.

Pittsburg feels highly honored and much pleased in securing the next annual meeting of the Texas Methodist Conference to be held within its borders.

TO THE PASTORS IN TEXAS.

We need a matron for the Rescue Home in San Antonio. If you know a woman in your field of labor consecrated and capable...

Huntsville District—First Round.

- Huntsville, Dec. 15, 19. Navasota, Dec. 20. Hempstead, at Hempstead, Dec. 31, Jan. 1. Bryan, Jan. 1, 2.

Pittsburg District—First Round.

- Linden, at Douglasville, Dec. 17, 18. Atlanta, Dec. 18, 19. Naples, at Naples, Dec. 24, 25.

Beaumont District—First Round.

- Jasper and Kirbyville, at Kirbyville, Dec. 31, Jan. 1. Goodville, at Woodville, Jan. 7, 8.

NOTE FROM MISSISSIPPI.

While on that delightful visit to the West Texas Conference, several brethren invited me to assist them in meetings.

An article on "Wills and Will-Making"

by no less an authority than an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Hon. David J. Brewer, is one of the important features announced to appear in The Youth's Companion during 1905.



preme Court, Hon. David J. Brewer, is one of the important features announced to appear in The Youth's Companion during 1905.

A SMALL BIBLE

WITH Large Type

You have been looking for it a long time.

WE HAVE IT.

A Bible printed on Oxford India paper with large black faced brevier type and small enough

POCKET USE

This book is really a wonderful accomplishment in the art of printing and binding and represents

"A QUART IN A PINT MEASURE."

On account of the above features we have added the book to our "Special line" and have bought a quantity in order to reduce the price.

4276

Size, 4 3/4 x 7 1/4 inches, black-faced Brevier type. It contains References, Concordance, Maps, Bible Index, etc.

Regular Price \$6.00; Our Special \$4.50

Price, Postpaid With Patent Index, Postpaid \$4.85.

ORDER BY NUMBER.

SMITH & LAMAR, Agents, DALLAS, TEXAS.

Christmas Holiday Rates!

A CHANCE TO VISIT YOUR "OLD HOME"



OPERATING SOLID VESTIBULE TRAINS TO MEMPHIS AND ST. LOUIS WITHOUT CHANGE.

Pullman Sleepers, Parlor Cafe Cars, Meals a la Carte, Reclining Chair Cars, Seats Free.

DATES OF SALE

DEC. 20, 21, 22 and 26, 1904.

Good to return within thirty days from date of sale.

LOW RATES WILL ALSO BE IN EFFECT TO ALL POINTS IN TEXAS UNDER FAVORABLE CONDITIONS.

For descriptive pamphlets, giving time of arrival and departure of trains from different points.

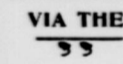
"ASK ANY COTTON BELT MAN."



ROUND TRIP HOLIDAY EXCURSION RATES

TO THE

EAST AND SOUTHEAST



VIA THE H. & T. C. R. R.

RATE ONE FARE PLUS \$2.00.

TICKETS ON SALE DEC. 20, 21, 22 & 26, 1904.

LIMIT 30 DAYS FROM DATE OF SALE. EXCELLENT SERVICE, GOOD CONNECTIONS.

VISIT THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Round Trip Tickets at Cheap Rates also on sale between all Texas points Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 31 and Jan. 1; limit Jan. 4 for return.

For information relative to rates, connections, etc., see local ticket agent, or address

M. L. ROBBINS, G. P. A. Houston, Texas.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

ONE FARE PLUS \$2.00



TO THE OLD STATES IN THE SOUTHEAST. TO OLD MEXICO. TO KANSAS CITY, TO ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, DENVER AND INTERMEDIATES.

Tickets on sale December 20, 21, 22 and 26, Good for return within 30 Days.

You can get complete detailed information concerning any trip, from

ANY SANTA FE AGENT, or W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A., Galveston, Texas.

WEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

San Antonio District—First Round. Amphion cir, at Amphion, 2d Sun Dec. 19.

Amphion cir, at Amphion, 2d Sun Dec. 19. Devine cir, at Devine, 1st Sun Jan. 1.

Devine cir, at Devine, 1st Sun Jan. 1. Eagle Pass, 2d Sun Jan. 8.

W. J. Johnson, P. E. Llano District—First Round. Kerrville, at K. 7 p. m. Dec. 15.

Kerrville, at K. 7 p. m. Dec. 15. Bandera and Medina, at Tarpley, Dec. 17.

J. M. Alexander, P. E. Cuero District—First Round. Victoria, 2d Sun Dec. 19.

J. C. Wilson, P. E. San Marcos District—First Round. Belmont, Dec. 17, 18.

J. D. Scott, P. E. San Angelo District—First Round. Center City, at Center City, Jan. 1 and 2.

J. D. Scott, P. E. Abilene District—First Round. Aspermont, at Aspermont, Dec. 17, 18.

J. D. Scott, P. E. Clarendon District—First Round. Canyon City, Dec. 17, 18.

J. D. Scott, P. E. Waxahachie District—First Round. Ovilla, at Ovilla, Dec. 16.

J. D. Scott, P. E. Dallas District—First Round. Green's Creek cir, at Harbin, Dec. 15.

Dublin District—First Round. Green's Creek cir, at Harbin, Dec. 15.

E. A. Bailey, P. E. Brownwood District—First Round. Robert Lee, at Robert Lee, Dec. 16.

B. R. Bolton, P. E. Waco District—First Round. West, Dec. 17, 18.

J. G. Putman, P. E. Gatesville District—First Round. Hamilton, at Hamilton, Dec. 17, 18.

J. G. Miller, P. E. Corsicana District—First Round. Coolidge, at Prairie Hill, Dec. 17.

J. G. Miller, P. E. Vernon District—First Round. Vernon cir, Dec. 17, 18.

J. G. Miller, P. E. McKinney District—First Round. McKinney cir, at McKinney, Dec. 17.

J. G. Miller, P. E. Colorado District—First Round. Hale Center cir, at Hale Center, Dec. 16.

J. G. Miller, P. E. Weatherford District—First Round. Weatherford cir, at Weatherford, Dec. 17.

J. G. Miller, P. E. Paris District—First Round. Paris, Bonham Street, Dec. 24, 25.

J. G. Miller, P. E. Sulphur Springs District—First Round. Sulphur Springs cir, at Sulphur Springs, Dec. 17.

J. G. Miller, P. E. Dallas District—First Round. Grand Prairie, at G. P., Dec. 17, 18.

E. F. Boone, P. E. Georgetown District—First Round. Temple, First Church, Dec. 17, 18.

J. S. Chapman, P. E. Fort Worth District—First Round. Riverside, Dec. 19, 11.

O. F. Sensabaugh, P. E. North Texas Conference. Gainesville District—First Round. Woodbine, Dec. 17, 18.

J. A. Stafford, P. E. Terrell District—First Round. Kaufman, Dec. 18.

O. S. Thomas, P. E. Greenville District—First Round. Merit, at Merit, Dec. 17, 18.

J. M. Peterson, P. E. Dallas District—First Round. Grand Prairie, at G. P., Dec. 17, 18.

J. L. Morris, P. E. McKinney District—First Round. McKinney cir, at McKinney, Dec. 17.

J. W. Clark, P. E. Sulphur Springs District—First Round. Sulphur Springs cir, at Sulphur Springs, Dec. 17.

J. L. Morris, P. E. Marshall District—First Round. North Marshall, Dec. 23, Jan. 1.

J. W. Clark, P. E. San Augustine District—First Round. Shelbyville, at Shelbyville, Dec. 31, Jan. 1.

J. W. Clark, P. E. Palestine District—First Round. Jacksonville sta., Dec. 11.

J. W. Clark, P. E. Howland Ave. Palestine, 7:15 p. m. Dec. 18.

E. H. Casey, P. E. Bowtie District—First Round. Fruitland, Dec. 17, 18.

T. R. Pierce, P. E. Bonham District—First Round. Gober, at Gober, Dec. 17.

J. H. McClain, P. E. Tyler District—First Round. Cedar Street, Dec. 11.

E. W. Solomon, P. E. Calvert District—First Round. Hearne sta., Dec. 28.

R. A. Burroughs, P. E. Marshall District—First Round. North Marshall, Dec. 23, Jan. 1.

J. W. Downs, P. E. San Augustine District—First Round. Shelbyville, at Shelbyville, Dec. 31, Jan. 1.

J. W. Downs, P. E. Palestine District—First Round. Jacksonville sta., Dec. 11.

J. W. Downs, P. E. Howland Ave. Palestine, 7:15 p. m. Dec. 18.

J. W. Downs, P. E. Kenning Prairie, Dec. 31, Jan. 1.

J. W. Downs, P. E. Kenning Prairie, Dec. 31, Jan. 1.

J. W. Downs, P. E. Kenning Prairie, Dec. 31, Jan. 1.

Jos. B. Soars, P. E. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure to use that old and well-tried remedy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains.

EVERYBODY LIKES GIRLS. Who look out every day for the happy things of life.

Who always have a good word to say for every one.

Who do their best to be pleasant and courteous at all times.

Who do not repeat unpleasing remarks made about you by other girls.

Who, although they can not boast of a spare penny, always look neat and nice.

Who are lavish with their smiles and are sorry when they are obliged to frown.

Who are only so happy because they make people about them see the sunshine.

Who try to jump over all the little ridges that break up the smoothness of their path.

Who appreciate the fact that the world was not made for them alone, and who do not always expect the best it has to offer.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY RATES. The Rock Island System and connections has authorized one fare plus two dollars for the round trip to points in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, on December 29, 21, 22 and 23, limited thirty days for return.

HOLIDAY RATES VIA ROCK ISLAND SYSTEM. Rate of one fare plus two dollars for round trip, limited thirty days, will be in effect December 29, 21, 22 and 23, to points in Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, Arkansas, Illinois, Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina.

HOLIDAY RATES. One fare plus two dollars for the round trip can be secured via the "Katy" to the Old States, selling dates December 20, 21, 22 and 26, with final limit of thirty days from date of sale.

Stockmen's Excursion to Denver. On account of the annual convention of the National Live Stock Association and National Wool Growers' Association, to be held at Denver, Colorado, beginning January 10, 1905, the Fort Worth and Denver City Railway Company ("The Denver Road") announces a rate of one fare plus \$2 for the round trip, applicable from all points in Texas.

SEND US YOUR NAME. If you propose visiting your "Old Home" for the Holidays, send us your name and address together with that of any of your friends who are contemplating a similar journey.

COTTON BELT ROUTE has made the extremely low rate of one fare plus \$2 for the round trip to points in the "Old States," also to St. Louis, Memphis in fact, to almost any place you wish to go.

Our trains are composed of the very best equipment; new of the latest model, wide vestibuled throughout, and run through to Memphis and St. Louis without change.

Our schedules are rapid and convenient and are so arranged that close connections with other lines are made at all important junction points.

Those who have traveled our way will tell you the excellence of our service is unsurpassed, and that our employes are noted for their uniform courtesy and attention to travelers.

All trains arriving at Memphis and St. Louis are met by representatives of the Passenger Department whose sole duty it is to help our patrons in transferring to other lines, look after their baggage and render them any other assistance possible.

