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(An Affectionate Remembrance of Mrs. W. H. Keith.)

## REFLECTIONS ON HUMAN LIFE.

W. WILKES.

In the garden of life, where thorns grow

And pleasures terrestrial are mingled with

Grief, here our friends smile to-day, and languish

To-morrow, and once lie mangled in death's

Dreary pall!

Bright skies shed their radiance to light up

Our vision,

The stars lend their lustre to cheer us, the

White clouds hang their curtains of darkness

Around us,

And all our fair prospects now charm, now

Marble!

The marble looks on the smooth placid

Face,

Nor dreams of the changes that lurk in the

Scene;

And Earth's thoughtless children move on

And downward;

Nor think death may come, in the hour

Most serene.

The delicate ties that unite us together,

Like threads in our vesture, are sunder'd

And torn;

Where once we most loved, now we find

Most to grieve us,

Where joys were complete, now we linger

To mourn!

How little we know of our near coming

Future,

When greeting each other, or bidding—

"Goodbye!"

And when we are sharing a kind friend's

Attention,

How foreign the thought,—soon that dear

Friend must die!

Ah! such is life! 'Tis a garden of flowers,

We reach forth to pluck them, and lo!

There's the thorn!

A bright sunny sky, and a smooth gentle

Sea,

What clouds rise, or storms, and now all

Is turmoil!

Yet, mortals have hope,—or living or dy-

ing?

The fair Rose of Sharon blooms ever and

Aye!

And Bethlehem's Star, pours flood-tides

Of glory,

To guide us safe home, in the great final

Day.

## PLAN FOR A SERMON.

## Sin the Greatest of All Evils.

How much can I do this great wicked-

ness, and sin against God?—Gen. 39:9.

I will explain and prove that tempta-

tions to sin, how alluring soever, or

terrifying, are to be rejected with ab-

solute repugnance.

1. Sin, considered in itself, is the

greatest evil.

1. Sin is a rebellion against the

sovereign majesty of God, that gives

the life of authority to the law.

2. It violates the ruling wisdom of

God, that presented the law to men.

3. It is contrary to the unspotted

holiness of God.

4. It is the contempt and abuse of

his excellent goodness.

5. The sinner disparages the im-

partial justice of God.

6. He implicitly denies God's om-

nipotence.

7. He slights the power of God.

II. Sin, relatively to us, is the most

pernicious and destructive evil. If

we compare it with temporal evil, it

preponderates over all that men are

liable to in the present world. Dis-

asters in our bodies, disasters in our

estates, disgrace in our reputation, are

in just esteem far less evil than the evil

of sin. All temporal evils are consis-

tent with the love of God; other evils

God uses as medicinal preparations for

the cure of sin. The least degree of sin

is fatal. It is the severest punishment

that God inflicts on sinners on this

side of hell. Consider the evils that

are consequential to sin.

I. Such as proceed from it by em-

anation:

1. It has stained and tainted man

with universal, intimate, and perma-

nent pollution.

2. It has degraded man from his

native state and dignity.

3. It has broken the sweet peace

and blessed concord of the soul.

Peace with God, internal peace, and

agreement with one another.

II. The evils consequent to sin as

its penal effects:

1. The fall of the angels.

2. Of man. Sinners shall be ex-

cluded from communion with God in

heaven; and God's justice inflicts the

most heavy punishment upon sense

and conscience in the damned.

III. Application.

1. How perverse and depraved the

mind and will of men to choose

sin rather than affliction.

2. The wonderful patience of God,

who bears with a world of sinners.

3. The consideration of the evil in

sin brightens our obligations to Di-

vine mercy in saving us.

4. It should excite a holy circum-

spection to keep ourselves from its

defilement.

5. It is a powerful motive to our

sovereign and speedy repentance.

Some sins derive a greater guilt

from the circumstances in the com-

mission. Such are sins against

knowledge, sins committed against

the love as well as the law of God.

Sins committed against solemn prom-

ises and engagements to forsake

them. Let us renew our repentance

every day; let not the wounds of our

guilt putrify.

Wm. Bates, D.D., 1663.

J. L. West, Publisher.

Vol. 5.

SEMA, ALABAMA, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1879.

[No. 47.]

## COMMUNICATIONS.

## An Important Question.

BY REV. A. D. COUCH.

Acts 9:6—"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"

These are the words of the awakened Paul, near the city of Damascus. The history of the apostle up to this time furnishes a remarkable instance of that zeal of God without knowledge which a man may possess. He belonged to the sect of the Pharisees, the predominant party among the Jews and strictest religionists among them. He was a vehement persecutor of Christians. He took an active part in the terrible persecution that raged at Jerusalem, consenting unto the death of Stephen. But this did not satisfy his thirst for Christian victims; for still "breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, he went up to the High Priest and desired of him letters to Damascus, to the synagogues, that if he found any of this way, whether they were men or women, he might bring them bound up to Jerusalem."

But he was honest in all he did and it pleased the Lord to cause the scales of ignorance to fall from his eyes, that he might behold the light of eternal truth. "As he journeyed he came near Damascus; and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven; and he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? And he said, Who art thou Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest; and he trembling and astonished, said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? Paul was now fully convinced of his error and immediately inquired the will of the Lord. This was simply getting back to first principles. The great trouble with fallen man is that his will is in opposition to the will of God. "The carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be." Rom. 8:7. Now every one that has been converted has reached this point, i. e., the point of entire submission to the will of God, as expressed in the text, for

I. This is the natural order of things, i. e., for God to command and his creatures to obey. This is the order of heaven, and this is happiness. Good angels obey with a perfect obedience. But

II. Sin has interrupted this natural order of things. The Devil and his cohorts transgressed this order and fell. Adam and Eve disobeyed and fell, and consequently all their descendants are sinners. Now

III. The design of the Gospel is to restore the natural order of things, so far as the human race is concerned. When the Gospel has its designed effect upon the heart of the sinner his will is subdued. He feels like Paul felt, and like Paul cries out, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" I am satisfied that some will read this who desire to know and do the will of God, who are willing to adopt the language of the text as their own. To all such I wish to offer a few thoughts of direction and encouragement.

"LORD, WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO?"

ANSWER.

I. "Deny thyself, take up thy cross and follow me." These words of Jesus were addressed to his disciples. He had just rebuked Peter, and then addressing them all he said, "If any man," &c. And the 25th and 26th verses show the necessity of complying with these terms. "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it. For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? Here are the terms of discipleship, and the accepting of it is the obedience of love and a willing mind.

II. "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God which is your reasonable service." Romans 12:1. What stronger motive could be presented to induce us to leave the world and follow Christ than "the mercies of God?" Pause and think of them.

III. "Walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us and given himself for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling savour." Ephesians 5:2. Love to God and to good men is frequently inculcated in the Bible. The first great commandment is, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind."

Matt. 22:37. "By this we know we

love God and keep his commandments." 1 John 5:2. "near commandment," &c. into 1 John 5:2. "ye love one another." 1 John 5:2. "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Ps. 133. When brothers are agreed it is easy for them to walk together, even in love.

IV. "The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously and godly in this present world; looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God, and our Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works." Titus 2:11-14. The Lord's people should be a "working people." Eternity will be long enough to rest in.

V. Unconverted sinner, would you have your temptations believed and saved, 1 Tim. 2.

In conclusion we remark:

1. That God has a work for every Christian, in every land, to do. A work that no one else can do. No shaking it off, or transferring it to another. "Thou art the man."

2. The inquiry is not, "Lord, what wilt thou have us, but me to do?" It is singular, not plural. Religion is a personal matter. "Every one must give an account of himself to God." Rom. 14:12. When floating down the stream of time the millions of people are apt to forget our individuality, but in death and the Judgment we will realize it most vividly. The servants to whom the talents were committed were rewarded with individuality, and they were held individually responsible for what was given and its proper use. Matt. 25:35.

Mobile, March 3rd, 1879.

## John's Baptism—Again.

UNEXPECTED NOTICE—A REVIEW

REVIEWED.

In writing a few weeks ago, I had no thought or desire that I should receive personal notice from any source. Albeit, from a polished pen, such notice has come abroad. After many general "remarks," Bro. Wright "reviews" three of my points, letting the fourth one "severely alone."

The first argument reviewed is, that John's was Christian baptism, from the fact that his ministry as a whole, was Christian in its character. Proof of this fact was given, Matt. 3:17, where the evangelist declares it was "The beginning of the Gospel of Jesus Christ," &c.

In reply to the above point, our brother says: "Like and John begin Christ's Gospel as a point removed some distance from John's Gospel; and Matthew begins the Gospel at a point removed a very considerable distance from John's." What does this (somewhat tangled) sentence disprove or prove? It does not disprove the fact that Mark does say John's ministry was "The beginning of the Gospel of Jesus Christ," but it proves, if anything, that the Gospel had beginnings among the evangelists. I suppose my brother meant to say, these evangelists began to record the Gospel at different times. Let us not be considering who began first to record the Gospel, but who began first to proclaim it; and Mark says it was John the Baptist.

Bro. Wright proceeds to say, W. contends that John's Gospel was the beginning of Christ's Gospel, in the Gospel. I do not contend much about that I simply say, Mark says it was, and I believe him. My brother goes on: "Also, that the beginning of a thing is a part of the thing." Isn't this true? Yes, Bro. Wright says: "That is true." Here my band, then. But our dissenting brother adds: "It is also true that the beginning of a thing is not the thing, at least immediately." Who ever intimated that the beginning of a thing was the entire thing? Not I, so far as I know.

Now for my good brother's illustrations. He says: "The first day of creation was the beginning of creation, but it lacked much of being creation." So, the ministry of John was the beginning of the Gospel, but it lacked much of being the Gospel dispensation. Dismiss the first day of creation from the creation period, and what a state of deformity would the world present. And disconnect John's ministry from the Christian dispensation, and what a chasm does he behold, nameless, shoreless, starless, cheerless! Surely my brother's illustration sheds its light on the side where blindness deigns to shine. Bro. Wright, A and B illustration is equally unfortunate

for his cause. For the line from one of said letters to the other connects the two. So John's ministry is connected by a line of Gospel history with the Christian dispensation. "It the herald announces that the Governor will read his message to-morrow, the herald's announcement is not the Governor's message, nor any part of it, not even the beginning." No, but if the herald reads a document, or delivers a message, and the Governor follows afterward reading or proclaiming the same thing, neither of them utters the Governor's message or both utter it. Christ took up the very words of John's ministry. It is true, then, that neither preached the Gospel, nor any part of it, or that both preached it. Bro. Wright seems puzzled with the argument by analogy drawn from the Passover. He makes short and ragged work of it and says: "A funny question."—Glad my brother feels good. "Bro. W., in substance, asks, Will any one object, and not call John's baptism Christian, simply because it has defects? It is answered, Will any one object, and call John's baptism Christian, simply because it has defects?"

My Bro. Wright should quote correctly, and not squeeze his "substance" out of my sentence, and then laugh over his own capacity to have fun where there is no fun. A different style must be used in order to find relief from the force of the argument drawn from the Jewish Passover.

ad. My second proof, reviewed by our Brother, is found in the membership of some of John's disciples in the first local Christian church of which we have any account. Matt. 18:17. Now, what would any one suppose is my good Brother's reply to this? Here it is: "But what if we do not find such church? Said church must be in the wilderness, it is not in Matt. 18:17." Alas! Has my Brother got wilderness on the brain? Every thing about your church, but his wants should be supplied or the cause must suffer. If he does not love the church and is serving it only for pay, better get some one who loves the church and is serving it for the good of you and your children.

Everything good demands these things, and the account will come. P. MONTGOMERY.

## The Butterfly and the Bee.

Upon comparing these two insects we find them to be totally unlike in appearance and habits. They are no more diverse, however, than the two classes of mankind, of which they are considered perfect types. Humble butterflies and human bees have been found in all ages and climes, alike among the savage and ignorant, and refined and enlightened.

The former class has ever been found flitting from pleasure to pleasure, draining the cup of worldly joys, drinking its dregs, and still, with an appetite which seems insatiable, are ever on the wing in search of other intoxicating draughts which bring to their seeker only bitterness and gall. Idly and listlessly they float on, "Regardless of the past, and careless of the future."

Their youth is spent in the pursuit of follies which tend only to impair the intellect, and unfit their souls to grapple with those stern realities which sooner or later they must meet.

Some of them are reared in the lap of luxury, where every desire is granted, and where selfishness and conceit are fostered; to the utter exclusion of those nobler qualities which, if not cultivated in youth, will never reach that beautiful maturity of which they are susceptible. For a time they may move in Fashion's most select circle; may shine as the brightest stars in her glittering galaxy; but when the winter of adversity overtakes them, wholly unprepared to combat with its storms, they shudder and fall before its piercing blasts, and sink deep in the mire of vice and degradation beneath its pitiless snows.

This is the fate, not only of those butterflies upon whom Fortune showers her worldly smiles, but of all who pursue a similar course, in any station of life. They may be found in the cottage and hovel, as well as in the abodes of wealth. Alike they are all unable to withstand the conflicts of life, because their hearts have not been trained to that heroic spirit of endurance which can encounter Fortune's sternest frown. And their fall is alike. They sink unregretted beneath oblivion's dark waves, for they have done nothing to enroll their names among those of the good and great. For them no loving tears are dropped, no prayers of gratitude ascend. They drop out of the scale of earthly existence, and stand in the presence of the Judge whose awful fall must go forth, "Depart from me, ye cursed; ye knew

your duty, but ye did it not." Let us, on the other hand, consider that portion of humanity of which is considered the type. With contentment they move in that sphere which God in his wisdom has seen fit to assign to them; whether it be among the cultured and refined, or the lowly and ignorant. Their lives are too sacred a trust to be spent in vain repinings, or in a useless quest for pleasures which lie not within their reach, and which wisdom does not sanction. The joyous spring time of their lives is spent in sowing seeds of love and usefulness in their hearts. With generous heart and munificent hand, they scatter love and kindness wherever their footsteps lead them.

When the beautiful summer of their lives comes on, then is seen the full fruition of those graces which were so assiduously cultivated in youth. Then in the autumn and winter of their days, they enjoy those blessings which are the sure reward of a well spent youth and manhood. And at last when the summons, "Come up higher," greets their listening ears, joyfully they receive it, and sink peacefully into the grave of the blessed.

They leave behind them many sad hearts, for their words of comfort and loving works have won the gratitude of the mourner and sufferer. For them the widow's prayer ascends and the orphan's tear falls, and the hearts of all who know them echo the sentiment,

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, because they rest, because their toil is over."

PERN.

## Severely and Repeatedly

## Pounded.

Eds. Baptist: The pastor of the Baptist church at this place has been

pounded so often recently, that he feels like saying a few things about

it.

Last Monday evening, while visiting some of my members, a sister said to me: "You must be at home to-morrow in the forenoon; some one will be there to see you." Sure enough, Tuesday about 10 o'clock, two ladies made their appearance at my house with a servant to assist them. And such a pounding as they did give us! They brought bundles, boxes, fags, buckets, baskets, sacks, &c., &c., containing—well, just such things as ladies know how to select for the pantry, laundry and household. I soon learned that the good ladies, members of my church, and one or two not members, living in and around town, had brought the things together, and the two sisters brought them to the pastor. I learned furthermore that this was not all; that some things had come in before these, and some came after. Nor is this all, this pounding has been going on some time. During "hog killing time," several spare-ribs, back-bones, shoulders, &c., found their way to the pastor's humble home.

The first of January, I took charge of the Colliery (Bethany) church, 25 miles west of this place, to preach one Sunday and Saturday before in each month. When there in February I received a liberal present in cash, presented by the "Ladies' Benevolent Society of Bethany church," accompanied by a letter from the Society expressing sentiments of appreciation and sympathy such as only warm-hearted Christians can express and a careworn pastor can appreciate.

May God bless and fully reward all these dear Christians, and all other Christians who show such kindness to their pastors.

J. M. FORTUNE.

Port Deposit, March 3rd.

## From Ocmulgee.

Dear Baptist: Again, in the providence of God, we have had the pleasure of entertaining our esteemed friend and brother, Rev. E. F. Baber, District Evangelist.

Bro. Baber has been visiting the churches in this part of his field of labor; and, in accordance with his appointments, made through the ALABAMA BAPTIST, the congregation assembled at Ocmulgee, Saturday, Feb. 22, and listened to an earnest and able address. Like all of Bro. Baber's sermons it gave general satisfaction. He preached at the house of sister Smith at night.

His sermon, Sunday morning, will ever be remembered by us, as we seldom hear it equaled. After preaching the presidency, consisting of Brethren E. F. Baber, T. L. Vaughan and P. C. Drew, proceeded to the ordination of Bro. C. C. Smith as deacon.

Bro. Smith is a man of great influence, and will serve this church well in this capacity.

WM. O. PERRY.

Sumnerfield, Ala.

your duty, but ye did it not."

Let us, on the other hand, consider that portion of humanity of which is considered the type. With contentment they move in that sphere which God in his wisdom has seen fit to assign to them; whether it be among the cultured and refined, or the lowly and ignorant. Their lives are too sacred a trust to be spent in vain repinings, or in a useless quest for pleasures which lie not within their reach, and which wisdom does not sanction. The joyous spring time of their lives is spent in sowing seeds of love and usefulness in their hearts. With generous heart and munificent hand, they scatter love and kindness wherever their footsteps lead them.

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"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, because they rest, because their toil is over."

PERN.

## Severely and Repeatedly&lt;/







## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON EXPOSITIONS.  
International Series.

[Prepared expressly for this paper.]

Lesson for March 23, 1879.

The All-Seeing God. Psalm 139:1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Thou God seeest me. Gen. 46:13.

## EXPOSITION.

INTRODUCTION. Though generally ascribed to David, it is not known when nor by whom this sublime Psalm was written. That part of it assigned as our lesson teaches the omniscience and the omnipresence of God, in thoughts and words of all-embracing sublimity. It would profit little, in the S. S. class, to attempt an exposition of the profundities of the lesson; rather let the teacher try to make the two attributes of God a practical reality to the scholar's mind.

1. GOD'S OMNISCIENCE, 1-6. This attribute is brought home to each individual, by the experience and declaration of the Psalmist.

1. God knows us thoroughly. He has searched and scrutinized and examined into our mind, heart, spirit and whole being, and knows perfectly all about our nature, ways and habits. Jer. 17:10; Rev. 2:23; John 2:24, 25. The idea is, He knows us as completely as if He had gone through such a scrutinizing process.

2. He knows our thoughts. He knows all the intents and purposes of our hearts and thoughts afar off in heaven, yet He reads the thoughts of our mind. Ps. 138:6; Jer. 23:23; Ps. 33:13-15. In fact, He may be said to know our thoughts when they are far off from us—before they come into our own mind. He knows what we are going to think as well as what we do think. Every thing good, and every thing bad that passes through our mind, or conception, God sees and knows. v. 2.

3. He knows all our words. There is not a word we utter but what God knows it, and knows its exact meaning and intention, which may be concealed from others. He "knows it altogether." Truth to say, He knows the words on our tongues, that we do not utter. Heb. 4:13, v. 4.

4. He knows all our actions. He knows what we are doing when still and resting, and when moving and working. (v. 2.) In all our postures, conditions and occupations, He knows what we are doing. 2 Kings 6:12; 10:27. In our path, or goings by day, He is round about us, watching and weighing and deciding in regard to our actions; and He knows when we are reclining at night. All this gives Him the utmost familiarity and acquaintance with all our ways and habits. (v. 3.) Wherever we go, He encloses us, so to speak, hedges us about, is near enough to lay His hand upon and restrain us by His power. (v. 5.) Thus, all our profane, indecent, lying, foolish words; all our unclean, blasphemous thoughts; all our sinful actions are "seen" and known by Him. So wonderful is this omniscience of God, that it is beyond the grasp of our comprehension.

II. GOD'S OMNIPRESENCE, 7-12. Not only does God see and know every thing, but He is every where.

1. We can not escape from His presence. Wherever we go there His spirit is. Were it possible for us to go to heaven and hell, we should yet be in His presence; but these words, in our lesson, signify the heavens above us, where the stars shine; and the underworld—under the ground. Isa. 14:9; Matt. 12:40. It is as if we said "the heights above and the depths below," upward, downward, Jonah, though beneath the earth's surface, so to speak, could not escape from God. Should we fly on the wings of light—the morning light, as it speeds from one side or part of the earth to the other, we should still be where God's power would lead or direct, and sustain us. Thus, too, Jonah tried to escape from God, but could not.

2. Neither can we hide from God, in the darkness of night—thinking its obscurity will veil us and our crimes, or sinful actions, from Him. Darkness may conceal us from men, but can not from God. He is every where, and sees as well by night as by day, and knows what we do in the darkness as well as in the light. We can not escape from His presence. All this should excite our loving confidence, our awe and admiration, as well as our dread or terror.

Recently a correspondent of a London journal visited fourteen of Sir Christopher Wren's churches in London, and he reports that "the sum total of the congregations they contained was under 300—that is, about 20 to each. In one of the largest, with an income of £2,000 a year, the number of persons was under twenty. In another, with an income of over £500, the number was under ten. In a third there were not five grown up persons. This! the continuance of a no fault of the incumbents. The populations have gone elsewhere, by reason of the dwelling houses being converted into offices and warehouses." The question he would ask is this—Are Wren's churches, elegant as they are, worth this waste?

## RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The ex-Pere Hyacinthe has finally settled down in a little house at Neuilly, just outside Paris. It is said that some rich English admirers of the whiff of Carmelite monk offered him funds to build a chapel there, and to start a newspaper, but that M. Loyson declined the offer, and will content himself with giving religious lectures, if he is allowed by the Government to do so.

The first Baptist newspaper published in this country was called the *Ve-hicle*. It was issued in the year 1814 in Western New York under the auspices of such men as Hascall, Lawton and Peck. This little magazine of 48 pages, of moderate size, was issued at first only twice a year. In the second year it was issued quarterly and its name changed to the *Western Baptist Magazine*. After it had completed four volumes it was merged in the *N. Y. Baptist Register*—*Western Recorder*.

In Japan, there are now 106 Protestant missionaries, and 43 organized churches. Of these congregations 12 are already wholly self-supporting, and 20 partially. There are 1,617 churches, of native converts, a large proportion being men, who have contributed, in the year 1877, the sum of \$3,553.11. As a part of the work of these theological schools are sustained, containing 100 native students in preparation for the ministry. Already there are 9 native ordained preachers and 93 assistants. Mission hospitals have also been established, in which 18,000 patients were treated last year.

A French philosopher has opened a religious retreat for monks and nuns, whose system of belief consists in believing nothing. Monsieur Pierart calls his retreat a "Lay Monastery for Atheists," and these are to be "philosophers of mature years." None must be under fifty years. They must be single or widowers, and lady philosophers are to be admitted on equal terms to this society of ancient atheists. They must all bear a common share of the household expenses, and the eccentric devotees are to pass their heavy hours in philosophical study or serene disputation, varied with lectures upon the potentiality of matter and the negation of God.

Forty-one years ago, so far as is known, there was not a Baptist in Berlin. In 1837, Gottfried William Lehmann and five others, the "first converts," were baptised by the Rev. I. G. Oncken, of Hamburg, and a church of seven members was at once organized; of which Bro. Lehmann was chosen pastor, although he was not ordained till 1840. The good work has gone on, until the present membership of the Berlin Church is about 800, of whom between 300 and 400 reside in the city. Since 1863 the pastor has had as co-laborer in the care of this large and scattered flock, his son, the Rev. Joseph Lehmann.

Father Hyacinthe is in communication with the Archbishop of Canterbury, asking that the movement which he has begun in France may be recognized by the English bishops, and that one of the English bishops be put in charge of it provisionally until it may become a church itself. He means to revive the old Gallican liturgy, and the Gallican church which the Vatican Council has suppressed. The Archbishop has replied through the Primate of Scotland with expressions of sympathy, and a promise to provide for its oversight. The proposed ritual, however, must be examined and approved before a bishop can be allowed to administer his offices.

If our friends of "St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church," on Charles street, are not careful they will have the Southern Churchmen lashing them for their "Romanizing tendencies." On Sunday last a Mr. Osborne, a member of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, a "Covely Father," and one of the "priests" of a meeting house in Boston preached about a "mission" to be given shortly by some of the "Fathers" of St. Clement's Church, Philadelphia, at Mt. Calvary Church. "Fathers" Osborne and Gratton, too, will begin a "mission" on Ash Wednesday at St. Paul's Church. Surely the force of imitation could no further go!—*Catholic Mirror*.

## ALABAMA NEWS.

A new bank has been established at Opelika.

Eggs are selling at 8c. per dozen in Tuscaloosa.

Provisions are plentiful and cheap in Choctaw Co.

The miners at the Warrior mines recently struck.

There are now 9 prisoners in the Bullock Co. jail.

A new steam mill is soon to be erected in Jasper.

L. Edwards has been re-elected mayor of Opelika.

Corn is getting scarce in Lineville at 65c. per bushel.

Troy was visited by a storm of hail and sleet recently.

The store of Marx & Co., Mobile, was burned recently.

J. Pepperman has been elected mayor of Hayneville.

A. M. Dorman has been elected mayor of Greensboro.

There is considerable sickness in Louisa, Randolph Co.

Three prisoners escaped from the Talladega jail March 2.

A fire at Rock Mills destroyed several buildings recently.

Three prisoners recently escaped from the Fayette Co. jail.

Twenty-five couples were united in Jackson Co. in February.

The farmers of Hale are behind in their farming operations.

A negro was badly shot at Indian Hill Factory by Sam Smith.

There is neither a vacant residence nor business house in Troy.

A negro, named Mat Jackson, was assassinated in Mobile recently.

A Miss Sloan, near Tuscaloosa, was severely burned recently.

The Catholics are going to build a large school house in Cullman.

The late Legislature changed the name of Geneva to Gordon Co.

The entertainment at the Female College, Greensboro, netted \$80.

A few farmers in Tuscaloosa Co. have commenced planting corn.

The Jackson Co. courthouse is to be rebuilt at once at Scottsboro.

The grain and wheat crop of Clay was greatly damaged by the cold.

A horse rode by Gen. J. B. Gordon during the war is now in Ashland.

The residence of Wm. J. Kirkland, in Henry Co., was burned recently.

A brakeman had his leg cut off by the cars, near Shellmound, recently.

The trustees have suspended the Ashland High School for one week.

Abner Crawford, of Walker Co., split 1,138 rails from one poplar tree.

The Evans Co. is now getting out about 325 tons of coal per day.

Samuel Sanders, near Jasper, was seriously injured by the falling of a tree.

There is some talk about establishing a cotton compress in Tuscaloosa.

Mrs. R. D. Cox, of Tuskegee, was thrown from her buggy and severely injured.

The colored people in Uniontown are again excited over the colonization idea.

W. H. Brumfield, near Wedowee, had an arm dislocated by a fall from his horse.

Newton Saxton, near New Site, lost his dwelling and outhouses by fire recently.

The residence of Jno. M. Davis, of Louisa, was burned recently; nothing saved.

Father A. J. Ryan, the poet Priest of Mobile, is very ill from paralysis of the throat.

Jno. L. Moore, of Marengo Co., was thrown from his horse and dangerously hurt.

The name of the "Bangor Broad-Axe" has been changed to *Blohm County Herald*.

The rain and mud have thrown the farmers of Greene Co. very much behind in plowing.

A Mobile friend sent two live alligators to the Insane Hospital at Tuscaloosa recently.

A daily mail is to be established from Buffalo to Wedowee, via Roanoke, Randolph Co.

There is a cork tree in the cemetery at Tuskegee, 20 feet high and 6 inches in diameter.

Fifteen hundred acres of land lying within 4 miles of Montevallo, sold recently for \$400.

Mail facilities are being increased along the river routes of the Coosa, Alabama and Tombigbee.

Jerre Heflin, col., of Randolph Co., made his escape while on trial for the murder of Howard Patillo.

Capt. W. J. Jinks, of Tallapoosa Co., has a pig a month old which measures two feet in length.

A party from Easonville, St. Clair Co., brought 68 bales of cotton to Selma on a flat boat last week.

The nomination of A. A. Mabson as postmaster of Union Springs has been confirmed by the President.

The Eufaula Publishing Co. has a capital of \$20,000. This company publishes the *Times* and the *News*.

Some parties broke into the store room of B. J. Matthews, of Jacksonville, and abstracted some few articles.

Considerable disturbance has been caused in Northport recently by constant shooting on the streets at night.

The farmers of Greene have determined to sow largely of small grain, and thus rest the worn cotton lands.

Under a decree of the U. S. Circuit Court the M. & E. R. R. is to be sold at auction in Montgomery on the 1st of May.

In a difficulty between G. W. Butler and deputy-marshal Bass, of Wetumpka, the former was overcome and placed in jail.

Jim Thomas, being pursued by the Deputy Sheriff of Union Springs, endeavored to commit suicide, preferring that to jail.

The cold snap of last week is supposed to have destroyed a large proportion of the fruit crop, where trees were in bloom, in Troy.

The *Greenville Advocate* says that the condition of the county, so far as crimes and misdemeanors are concerned, was never better.

In a difficulty at Woodstock Feb. 24, between Clayton and a negro named Kennard, the latter was severely, perhaps fatally cut.

The offices occupied by the mayor and aldermen of Wetumpka were entered by burglars Feb. 25, and many valuable books and papers destroyed.

The mother of J. S. E. Davis, of Louisa, aged 83, has 51 children and grand children, 58 great grand children, and 8 great, great grand children.

A man named Wade, from Lauderdale Co., was recently in Tusculum selling a pamphlet, which he claims to be a verbatim report of what was told John by the Lord.

## MARRIED.

At Rehoboth, Wilcox county, Jan. 21st, by Rev. L. F. Fox, Rev. J. G. McCaskey and Miss Gilla Jennings.

At the residence of the Bride's father.

ther in Chilton Co., Ala., March 6, by Rev. A. L. Blizard, Mr. T. J. Billingsly and Miss Mary Owens.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Died, of pneumonia, at her residence near Pushmataha, Choctaw Co., Ala., Feb. 16, 1879, after an illness of only four days, Mrs. Silvia Ann Brock, consort of D. W. Brock, whose standing in his community and position in the county, unite to introduce him to a general acquaintance.

It has seldom been our duty to chronicle the death of one, the loss of whom will cast a deeper shadow over the community in which she lived, and from whose presence radiated beams of light, and life and joy, than in the person of Mrs. Brock.

Having been reared by pious parents, and receiving their training in early life, who instilled in her early youth, principles of true womanly greatness and a spirit of devotion to the wants of the needy around her; she never failed to reflect credit upon her preceptors and the cherished memory of her childhood. "In the days of her youth" she sought and embraced her Savior, united with the Baptist church at Liberty, and a firm attachment to her faith in Christ characterized her life, even until death.

It was the pleasure of your correspondent to be the humble pastor of her church at the time she professed religion. Having scarce entered her tenth year, and the object of special admiration, all were interested in her spiritual welfare and happiness. When she presented herself for membership, I stood her on a bench near the pulpit that she might be distinctly heard. Strengthened by the grace of God in her heart, she spoke aloud, and was distinctly heard by all present, in telling of the "fruits of the Spirit" in her youthful heart. "Little Silvia Ann" (Watkins) found a hearty welcome to the Christian hospitalities of the church, and the writer carried her in his arms "down into the water," and she was "buried with Christ in baptism."

Time passed rapidly on, and in the course of events she took upon herself new responsibilities. October 25th, 1865, I executed the bond of conjugal affection between herself and the object of her love, upon whom, and to whom, she ever looked in after life for earthly protection. Subsequently she bore a mother and was caused to feel a mother's love, and in "time's rapid flight" she observed all those tender relations of life as child, wife, mother, Christian and neighbor. As a child, she was cheerful in obedience; as a wife, firm in her attachment; as a mother, ardent in her love; as a Christian, zealous in her devotion, and as a neighbor, tender in all her acts of benevolence. Her home was the theatre of her action, to which were given—by the religious exercises of her life—life, dignity and grace.

She was mild, gentle and affable in her manners; kind and entertaining to strangers, and to know her in the domestic circle, was but to impress the fact, that in her was an embodiment of those cherished graces that beautify and adorn woman.

She is gone from our midst, but not from us forever; separated, but to meet again. On Sabbath evening, 16th inst., at 4 o'clock p. m., in the presence of her family and many friends, leaving two afflicted children that demand our prayers and command our sympathies, at the age of 32 years, 3 months and 11 days, she "bid farewell, to the world, and the last pangs of expiring nature united with the first raptures of ceaseless joy. The spirit took its flight and entered that state of partial rest where it will enjoy as much of the presence and fullness of God as is possible without the re-union of the body. Thence, luxuriating in the joys and pleasures of Paradise, united with kindred spirits in looking forward to the Resurrection that will re-unite soul and body, and prepare them for heaven with that heaven is, or heaven can be.

To the grave we commit her body; to the Great God we commit her soul; and to the sympathizing, we tender the claims of her surviving but afflicted family.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

J. K. RYAN, Southern Baptist please copy.

Pushmataha, Ala., Feb. 22, 1879.

## Suffering for a Life Time.

Persons afflicted with rheumatism often suffer for a life time, their tortures being almost without remission. The muscles of such unfortunate are in most cases shockingly contorted and drawn out of shape. To afford them even temporary relief, the ordinary remedies often prove utterly useless. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, on the other hand, is avouched by persons who have used it, to be a genuine source of relief. It keeps the blood cool by promoting a regular habit of body, and removes from it impurities which, in the opinion of all rational pathologists, originate this agonizing complaint and its kindred malady, the gout. Besides the Bitters remedy disorders of the stomach, liver and nerves, prevent and eradicate intermittent and remittent fevers, promote appetite and sleep, and are highly recommended by physicians as a desirable medicinal stimulant and tonic.

For particulars regarding Electric Belts, address PULVERMACHER GALVANIC COMPANY, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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## Musical Homes are always Happy Homes.

There are thousands of homes today in our sunny Southland that would be rendered happier by the presence of a fine new Piano or an Organ. We want to fill such homes with instruments, and we mean to do it, if we live long enough.

One of the methods by which we shall in due time be represented by our instruments in every Southern home of culture is through our Grand Introduction Sale of Pianos and Organs, which we inaugurated in November last and which is so far a magnificent success.

Ten of the largest Manufacturers in America have authorized us to place from one to five thousand of their instruments for introduction and advertisement in representative Southern homes at Agents' Wholesale Rates, and we are now placing them in every Southern State just as fast as steam can carry them. Such an opportunity to secure Standard instruments from such celebrated manufacturers as Chickering, Weber, Knabe, Hallett & Davis, Mathushek, Dixie, Southam, Gem, Mason & Hamlin, and Peltouet & Peltouet never has occurred before and never will again unless we offer it. It is the only sale of the kind ever carried out in the U. S. Readers of this notice who have not yet purchased instruments are requested to write to us for our Introduction Sale Circular and Special Offers. Address Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.

## Extract of Beef.

From eminent J. H. Southall, M. D., Little Rock, Ark. "I willingly bear testimony to the excellent Food Tonic effect of 'Golden's Liqueur Liquid Extract of Beef,' regarding it as a mild, unobtrusive and easily-digested tonic, well adapted to cases of chlorosis, nervous and vascular debility, consequent upon the climacteric period of women."

Galt & Co., Selma, Ala., Agents.

## Pocket Book Lost.

It was in the town of B. and Mr. S. had just concluded some purchases, when he made the startling discovery that his pocket book was lost. While searching his pockets he found a buckeye, and said, "Gentlemen, my pocket book is lost, but there has been something discovered by Dr. Tabler, of Nashville, of far greater value. It is the Buckeye Pile Ointment, which will cure Piles in all cases, when used according to directions. Try it. Price 50 cents a bottle. For sale by Druggists."

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

CHUFA AND GUINEA or Johnson Grass Seed, warranted to grow, if properly planted, for sale by

H. C. REYNOLDS & Co., Montevallo, Ala.

We know H. Dudley Coleman & Bro., of New Orleans, to be excellent and perfectly reliable business men, eminently worthy of public confidence and patronage. The articles manufactured and sold by them are the best of their kind. J. Jos. Hardie & Co., Selma, James S. Manly, Marion, and G. W. West, Mobile, are their agents in this State.

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility, and all the complaints after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, 16 all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, 10c, to the Hon. W. S. Johnson, 149 Bowler Block, Rochester, N. Y.

From all parts of the country reports come of the immense sales and increasing demand for that deservingly popular Sewing Machine, The Old and Reliable "STANDARD," the price of which the proprietors wisely reduced to \$20, to enable the poor, the sick, and at once secured for them a popularity among the people, far beyond that ever yet attained by any other machine; at any price, the consequence of which is, agents are everywhere, and the demand for it is increasing. It is thoroughly warranted for five years. Kept 1000 free of charge. And sent to any part of the country for examination by the customer before payment of the bill. We can produce equally as large a demand for them in this section as in others. Families desiring the best Machine manufactured should write direct to the Factory. And enterprising persons wishing to seize the chance should apply for no delay to the nearest agent. Send advertisement in another part of this paper. Address, Standard Machine Co., Cor. Broadway and Clinton Place, New York.

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**KINDWORDS**, an illustrated PAPER, published weekly, semi-monthly, and monthly under the auspices of the Southern Baptist Convention, and is a straightforward, readable, and interesting. It contains easy explanations and questions on the International Series of Sunday School Lessons; plain and simple Baptist catechisms for the young; missionary intelligence and interesting stories. While it is an excellent family paper, it is emphatically a Baptist Sunday School paper, and all Baptist Sunday Schools should subscribe for it.

TERMS REDUCED.—Weekly, \$1.00 per year; clubs of ten or more, 50 cents. Semi-Monthly, 50 cents per year; clubs of ten or more, 30 cents. Monthly, 25 cents per year; clubs of ten or more, 15 cents each. In all cases we pay postage. Lessons in all except by draft or bank check. By P. O. money order or Express, at our risk. Address

KIND WORDS, Macon, Ga.

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VOLUNTARY  
TESTIMONY.

[Extract from the Baltimore "American," December 21, 1878.]

"The Pulvermacher Electric Belt is recommended to general use for the following reasons: First, for its wonderful properties for the cure of diseases of the kidneys, stomach, liver and blood; secondly, for its extreme simplicity, and the fact of its being applied outside, precludes all possibility of any injury being done to the patient, as an external remedy is universally acknowledged to be safe. Another advantage is the facility with which the progress of the disease and cure can be watched, and if the Belt be not quite in the right place, it can be very easily readjusted so as to cover the parts affected. The Pulvermacher Electric Belt, and its perfect use, has been hailed with delight, not only by the sufferers who have regained health, enjoyment, and a new lease of life through its beneficial qualities, but by the medical profession, who very frequently prescribe its use to their patients."

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## SMITH'S WORM OIL.

A few nights since I gave my son one dose of the Worm Oil, and the next day he passed 16 large worms. At the same time I gave one dose to my little girl, four years old, and she passed 8 worms from 4 to 15 inches long.

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WORM OIL for sale by Druggists generally. Prepared by Dr. E. S. Lyndon, Athens, Ga. Price 25 cents.

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Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. Sold everywhere.

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There is no doubt about the great superiority of this article over common porous plasters and other external remedies, such as liniments, electrical appliances, &c. Ask your physician in your own locality about it. It is wonderful. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents.

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112,



## FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

## INSIDE.

No father's house is full.  
Even though there seem no resting place for  
Forgiving arms and doors do open wide,  
If one repentant child implore  
Outside.

No mother's heart is full,  
Unless it be with longing, burning will—  
Hear-throbbings that no cheerful face can  
hide—  
The wish to clasp her aching child  
Outside.

God's love is never full;  
Fear not to enter boldly at His door,  
None ever refused who there applied;  
He hath abiding place for more,  
Inside.

## THE SHINING LITTLE HOUSE.

It hangs in the sun, the little house,  
It hangs in the sun, and shone;  
And through the walls I could hear his voice  
Who had it all for his own.

The walls were of wire, as bright as gold,  
Wrought in a pretty design;  
The spaces between for windows served,  
And the floor was clean and fine.

There was plenty, too, to eat and drink,  
In this little house that shone;  
A lucky thing, to be sure, you'd say,  
A house like this for one's own!

But the door was shut, and locked all tight,  
The key was on the outside;  
The one that was in could not get out,  
No matter how much he tried.

'Twas only a prison after all,  
This bright little house that shone;  
Ah, we would not want a house like that,  
No matter if 'twere ours!

And yet, through the walls I heard the voice,  
Of the one who lived inside;  
To warble a sweeter song each day,  
It did seem as if he tried.

To open the door, he never sought,  
Nor fluttered in idle strife;  
He ate and drank, and slept, and sang,  
And made the best of his life.

And I, myself, said every day,  
As his cheerful song I heard,  
There's a lesson for us in every note  
Of that little prison bird.

We all of us live like him,  
We are walled on every side;  
We all long to do a hundred things,  
Which we could not if we tried.

We can spend our strength all foolishly,  
In a discontented strife;  
Or we can be wise and laugh and sing,  
And make the best of our life.

## For Charlie's Sake.

The office door opened softly, and  
a stranger in poor-soiled soldier  
clothes walked in. The man who sat  
at the desk was a lawyer—a judge—  
and he was very busy over the papers  
of a pending suit. It was in the days  
of the Civil War.

The stranger had borne his share  
of the suffering that was in the land.  
He had been wounded in battle, and  
weak and emaciated, he was on his way  
back to his native State and town.  
But the busy judge scarcely raised  
his eyes to look at him. The poor  
soldier had taken off his cap, and  
stood feeling, confusedly, in his pockets.

"I have—I did have—a letter for  
you."

The judge took no notice of the  
timid, hesitating words. He was very  
busy, and he was conscious only of a  
feeling of annoyance that a stranger  
should break in upon his time.

The confused, nervous search in  
the pockets continued, and the judge  
grew still more annoyed. He was a  
home man, but he had responded  
to so many soldiers' applications al-  
ready—and he was very busy just  
now. The stranger came nearer and  
reached out a thin hand. "A letter,  
grimy and pocket-worn, lay on the  
desk; addressed to the judge."

"I have no time to attend to such  
—"  
But the impatient sentence was  
checked on the good man's lips. The  
handwriting on the letter was the  
handwriting of his son. He opened  
the letter and read.

"Dear Father—The bearer of this  
is a soldier discharged from the hospi-  
tal. He is going home to care, As-  
sist him in any way you can, for Char-  
lie's sake."

And then Judge A—forgot how  
very busy he was. His heart went  
out toward the poor sick soldier, and  
for Charlie's sake, his own soldier-  
boy far away, he loaded him with  
gifts and acts of kindness, and lodged  
him till he could send him on his way  
rejoicing.

God's hands were full of work. His  
mind is busy with the care of the  
universe. But no request can fail to  
win his attention that is made for  
"Christ's sake," his own beloved Son.

## A Serpent Among the Books.

One day a gentleman in India went  
into his library and took down a book  
from the shelves. As he did so he  
felt a slight pain in his finger, like the  
prick of a pin. He thought that a pin  
had been stuck by some careless per-  
son in the cover of the book. But  
soon his finger began to swell, then  
his arm, then his whole body, and in  
a few days he died. It was not a pin  
among the books, but a small and  
deadly serpent.

There are many serpents among the  
books now-a-days. They nestle in  
the foliage of some of our most fas-  
cinating literature; they coil around  
the flowers whose perfume intoxicates the  
senses. People read, and are charm-  
ed by the plot of the story, by the  
skill with which the characters are  
sculptured or grouped, by the gorge-  
ousness of the word-painting, and  
hardly feel the pin prick of the evil  
that is insinuated. But it stings and  
poisons. When the record of ruined  
souls is made up, on what multitudes  
will be inscribed, "Poisoned by ser-  
pents among the books!"—*The House-  
hold.*

## A Needed Reform.

Are fathers and mothers and heads  
of families justified in taking those  
papers which are daily filled with mat-  
ter which is only fit for a police ga-  
zette or dime novel of the worst  
class? Is that the stuff on which to  
feed young boys and girls? Is that the  
pabulum for young ladies of the  
household? Is it surprising that any  
who have such vile and wicked trash  
presented to them should themselves

## THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

## Antidotes to Dyspepsia.

Sleep will do a great deal to restore  
the tone of the stomach, where dys-  
pepsia results, as it often does, from  
overwork. Stout people, who have it  
from over eating, should work out of  
doors, accustoming themselves to  
hearty work by degrees. The pre-  
scription given by an old physician to  
alleviate dyspepsia, is to drink half  
a cup of boiled water just as hot as  
one can swallow it, half an hour be-  
fore each meal, and I have known of  
its giving great relief. The hot water  
stimulates the energies of the stom-  
ach, and dilates the acid juices which  
it secretes. A wet cloth, cold or hot,  
as feels best, worn on the stomach  
will greatly strengthen it. If the food  
is carefully selected to suit a weak  
digestion, dyspepsia will cure itself.  
Strong chicken broth, without a par-  
ticle of fat, may often be taken when  
other things irritate. Raw beef, very  
finely minced, like meal, and set in a  
covered saucepan in a hot oven until  
it turns pink, but not brown, can be  
taken by the worst dyspeptics. White  
of egg beaten to a froth, or a spoonful  
of whipped cream, often will not of-  
fend. Dyspeptics should eat sparingly,  
a spoonful once in an hour or two,  
rather than attempt a small meal three  
times a day. Bits of ice, swallowed  
whole, and frozen cream often resist  
but the cream should be entirely  
without sugar. A bit of licorice, or  
parched dandelion root, or cherry  
bark, chewed and kept in the mouth,  
strengthens the digestion sensibly.—  
*Cor. Toledo Blade.*

## Make Home Happy.

Can he who may have passed his  
childhood in a happy home not often  
recall the memory of the good life  
and example of father and mother,  
ever mindful, tender and true; the  
fraternal prayer; the home song;  
the instruction in right living; the ex-  
ercises; the good times; the pleas-  
ant parties; the welcome company of  
children; the Christmas surprises—  
and remembering these, say with a  
thankful heart, "When I was tempted  
sorely, these lessons, these home en-  
joyments, these pictures of memory,  
came like the good angels, and  
strengthened my resolution. They  
came to my aid and the temptation  
was resisted; the door of the soul  
opening downward was closed and  
barred, and my self-respect, my good  
name, my happiness, my life, was  
saved from destruction."

## Pleasant Memories.

When the Christmas stockings are  
filled with expected treasures; when  
the birthdays of the children gain  
return; when anniversaries and half-  
days recur—we remember that we  
are to have a good time and make  
others happy; and that it is doing for  
us making memories of a two-fold  
character—memories that will mould  
and influence, for good or ill, the  
characters of the lives about us. Let  
us strive to make bright memories;  
pictures that will improve the quality  
of character and better the condition  
of those who see them; internal mem-  
ories which shall never be erased or  
regretted.—*New Jerusalem Messenger.*

## The Little Brown Tag.

"She would run away." You see, she  
didn't know any better, and I sup-  
pose couldn't understand why a little  
girl could not go where she pleased.  
There was so much more room out of  
doors than there was in the house,  
and Nellie, though not three years  
old, was very fond of blue sky and  
sunshine. Then, the sparrows never  
came into the house, and Nellie had  
butterflies had fluttered down from  
heaven for her especial pleasure. The  
neighbors sometimes called her "The  
Little Brown," and papa frequently  
called her his "little Brown bird,"  
because she was so small and had such  
such sunny ways with. Now, Nellie  
had large grounds to play in, but she  
imagined that the high fences kept a  
good many of the birds and butter-  
flies out.

To be sure she had dolls, and all  
the playthings she asked for, but  
nothing was half so nice as the great  
out-doors. So it happened that when-  
ever this baby girl felt like it, and got  
a chance, she was sure to run away.  
Mamma and nurse couldn't be watch-  
ing all the time, as there were more  
little Browns beside Nellie to be taken  
care of. At last mamma hit upon a  
plan that she thought might be of  
some use. She took a pasteboard  
card and wrote on it "Nellie Brown,  
No.—Washington Avenue, Brook-  
lyn," and every morning when Nellie  
was dressed, this card was fastened  
securely to her back. For a whole  
week this little card, which seemed  
perfectly contented at home, but one  
beautiful summer afternoon, Miss  
Nellie strolled down into the  
garden. The coachman had neglected  
to close the back gate, and out she  
went.

Oh! what fun this was! Nellie's  
flaxen curls stood out straight as she  
bounced down the street. Where was  
she going? Nowhere in particular, but  
everywhere. She felt as if all the air  
and all the sky were hers, and she  
could do as she pleased. She had  
been brought back so many times that  
she reached out her hand to the  
prick of a pin. He thought that a pin  
had been stuck by some careless per-  
son in the cover of the book. But  
soon his finger began to swell, then  
his arm, then his whole body, and in  
a few days he died. It was not a pin  
among the books, but a small and  
deadly serpent.

The first thing she knew she was  
awakened by a rough hand on her  
shoulder, and a rough voice said,  
"What are you doing here, little girl?"  
Then Nellie rubbed her sleepy eyes,  
and looked up to see who it was.  
There stood a horrible man, so dirty,  
ragged; and wicked looking that it  
was no wonder the child began to cry.  
"Come along with me," he said; "I'll  
give you some candy and some nice  
ice cream in a minute."

Then Nellie caught sight of a po-  
liceman. She had been taught in a  
little girls always had a friend in a  
policeman, and when she saw his blue  
coat and brass buttons she screamed  
just as loud as she could. Oh! how  
that policeman did run. You would  
have laughed to see him pick Nellie  
up in his arms; but the tramp didn't  
laugh. I can tell you. I'll tell you  
what he did; he ran as fast as his  
legs would carry him.

"Now little girl, where do you live?"  
said the officer.

"Look on my back!" said Nellie,  
and then he put her down on a seat  
and examined the little Brown Tag.  
Of course she got home all right, and  
the policeman laughed all the way  
there. I suppose 'twas funny; but  
Nellie has never run away since.—  
*Christian Union.*

## Trim Your Lamps.

Many excellent suggestions have  
been made from time to time, to aid  
us in warding off disease, and hints  
toward cleanliness, so important with  
its two-fold advantages of physical  
and moral wholesomeness, but noth-  
ing has been said, I think, about the  
importance of keeping your lamps  
trimmed and brightly burning. I  
speak of kerosene lamps, of course,  
for if not rightly managed they will  
emit a disagreeable odor, which phy-  
sicians know to be almost reason-  
ably small is a sure warning which  
you must not neglect. It shows your  
lamp is faulty in some way, that it  
does not consume the oil perfectly,  
and one of four things is the matter:  
with it either the burner is bad, or it  
is clogged up and needs scalding out,  
or your light is turned too low, or the  
wick wants trimming evenly. It is by  
no means a good light for a sick room,  
for it should never be turned low, and  
is not so sweet as a tapers, or candle,  
it will produce disease of a malignant  
type, chiefly affecting the throat, such  
as diphtheria, one of its most com-  
mon and most fatal forms. I have seen  
a scientific man once say, "there was  
nothing in the world which would  
produce diphtheria sooner than a bad  
kerosene lamp!"—*Id.*

## How We Raise Peach-Blow Potatoes.

We first select a piece of suitable  
ground. New land is the best for  
fine-flavored potatoes, though the  
yield is less than on old manured  
land.

Bottom land is the kind I grow  
them on, and the less sand in the soil  
the better. In a dry season heavy  
rains scatter the vines when growing  
upon sandy soil.

If you have black bottom land, light  
and loose, such is the best. Plow  
deeply, and put in good condition by  
harrowing, and rolling if necessary.  
Cross both ways three feet apart and  
plant only one potato in a hill, the  
round, flat, smooth ones, and of medi-  
um size. Where small ones are plant-  
ing put two in a hill. Planting the  
potato whole furnishes food for the  
sprouts, and makes the vines grow  
faster, larger and more vigorous.

Plow both ways the same as for corn,  
and about as often. If the season  
should promise to be dry, after the  
plowing is done, take a large single  
shovel plow and run between the rows  
back and forth. This forms a ridge  
around the hills which collect and  
hold water if any falls. This plan,  
without manure, produces 150 bush-  
els of potatoes as easily as sixty bush-  
els of corn can be raised on the same  
land.—*La. Conner, Wash. Co., Ind.*

## Small Birds.

Mr. E. J. Lowe, writing to the  
London Times, gives some interesting  
statements as to the valuable service  
which small birds render in our gar-  
dens. He says the late Charles Wat-  
son, who was expressly to guard  
the birds, and consequently, they  
swarmed by thousands in his grounds.  
Nevertheless, he used to say, "Thank  
to the birds I have plenty of fruit!"  
No birds, or bird-nests have been de-  
stroyed here for many years and yet  
we have fruit. No doubt the birds  
help themselves (as wages), but with-  
out their labors there would be no  
fruit for any one. Several times birds  
have saved me a crop of apples. On  
one occasion an examination of hun-  
dreds of bunches of blooms, disclosed  
caterpillars, feeding on every bunch;  
the next day the birds had found  
them, and in a few hours there was  
not a caterpillar to be seen.—*Wat-  
son's calculation that a single pair of  
sparrows destroyed as many grubs in  
one day as would have eaten up half  
an acre of young corn in a week.*

## Importance of Corn.

The New York Shipping List says:  
"The importance of the country's  
corn crop is hardly understood by the  
general run of readers, since they do  
not know what a wide basis of pros-  
perity it constitutes. It is the basis  
of an annual pork crop, comprising  
at least ten million head of hogs; its  
consumption as human food is very  
large and increasing in both hemi-  
spheres; it is more universally fed to  
stock of all kind than any other com-  
modity, and is, in a word, the most  
valuable of our agricultural prod-  
ucts. The average of this year in  
corn reaches 50,369,000, and the

yield probably not less than 1,500,-  
000,000 bushels. The exportation of  
corn has increased from a little over  
7,000,000 bushels per annum ten years  
ago, to nearly 90,000,000 at the pres-  
ent time. At this rate of increase,  
corn promises to become the king of  
commerce. In this connection it is  
interesting to know that the produc-  
tion of grain of all kinds in the United  
States, is forty bushels per capita,  
against only sixteen bushels for all  
Europe."—*Id.*

## Practical Estimates.

One thousand shingles, laid four  
inches to the weather, will cover one  
hundred square feet of surface, and  
five pounds of shingle nails will fasten  
them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring  
is needed than the number of square  
feet of surface to be covered, because  
of the lap in the siding and matching  
of the floor.

One thousand laths will cover seven  
yards of surface, and eleven  
pounds of lath nails will nail them on.  
Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen  
bushels of sand, and one bushel of  
lime, will make enough good mortar  
to plaster one hundred square yards.

A cord of stone, three bushels of  
lime, and a cubic yard of sand will  
lay one hundred cubic feet of wall.  
Five courses of brick will lay one  
foot in height on a chimney, six bricks  
in a course will make a flue four in-  
ches wide and twelve inches long,  
and eight bricks in a course will  
make a flue eight inches wide and  
sixteen inches long.

To clean brass kettles, after wash-  
ing clean, take a teaspoonful of vinegar  
and a tablespoonful of fine salt; wash  
every spot on the inside of the kettle  
with it; then rinse off in pure water.  
You can then use your kettle for any  
purpose without fear of poison by  
gangrene.

If you have jugs, kegs or cans that  
have become stale or mouldy on the  
inside, wash them out clean, and fill  
up with warm water; drop in a little  
carbolie acid, and let it stand a few  
hours; empty the water and rinse  
thoroughly, and it will be as sweet as  
if it had never been tainted. So says  
a "Farmer's Wife" in the *Country  
Gentleman*.

When ready for bed sit down in an  
easy position, relaxing all the muscles  
of the body, and let the head drop  
forward on the breast, as low as it  
will fall without forcing it. Sit quiet-  
ly in this way for a few minutes, and  
a drowsy feeling will ensue, which  
will, if not disturbed, lead to refresh-  
ing sleep. If the sleepless fit comes  
on in the night, sit up in the position  
described.

## HUMOR.

To remove paint from door posts,  
back-up against it when it is fresh.

Young Swell: I should like to have  
my moustache dyed. Polite Barber:  
Certainly; did you bring it with you?

A Scrape.—The man who meets  
one's remarks with a "fiddle sticks!"  
clearly wishes to do violence to one's  
feelings.

An agricultural paper tells how to  
dress a hog. But what's the use of dress-  
ing a hog? It would ruin its clothes  
before it had them on two hours.

If you go on an excursion, and the  
seats are all taken, stand up as long  
as you can, and then cry out: "Man  
overboard!" Every woman will rush  
for the rail.

A judge said to the episcopi:  
"No man with the least sense would  
agree with your opinion." "I should  
like to know," retorted the lawyer,  
"how your honor can judge what any  
man of the least sense would do?"

When a man dies suddenly, "with-  
out the aid of a physician," the cor-  
oner must be called in. If the man  
dies regularly, after being treated by  
a doctor, everybody knows why he  
died, and the coroner's inquest is not  
necessary.

At a church where there was a call  
for a minister, two candidates ap-  
peared, whose names were Adam and  
Eve. The latter preached an elegant  
discourse from the text, "Adam, where  
art thou?" In the afternoon, Adam  
preached from these words, "I, here, am  
I!"

A little girl, when her father's table  
was honored with an esteemed guest,  
began talking very earnestly at the  
first pause of the conversation. Her  
father checked her very sharply, say-  
ing, "Why is it that you talk so  
much?" "I have I've dot sometin to  
say," was the innocent reply.

A professor at Cornell, lecturing  
on the effects of the wind in some  
Western forests, remarked: "In trav-  
elling along the road, I even some-  
times found the logs bound and twisted  
together to such an extent that a  
mule could not climb over them. So I  
went round."

To classical student. You ask "If  
Atlas supported the world, what sup-  
ported Atlas?" The question, dear  
sir, has often been asked, but never  
so far as we are aware, satisfactorily  
answered. We have always been of  
the opinion that Atlas must have mar-  
ried a rich wife and got his support  
from her father.

Said an Irishman to a telegraph  
operator, "Do you ever charge any-  
body for the address of a message?"  
"No, sir." "Well, then, will you please  
send this? I just want my brother to  
know I am here,"—handing the fol-  
lowing:—(Signed) Patrick McFlynn." It  
was sent as a tribute to Patrick's  
shrewdness.

"Well, Father Brown, how did you  
like my sermon yesterday?" Asked a  
young preacher. "You see, parson,"  
was the reply, "I haven't a fair chance  
at them sermons of yours. I'm a frail  
old man now, and have to set pretty  
well back by the stove, and there's  
old Miss Smith, 'n Nabby Burt, 'n all  
the rest sitting in front of me, with  
their mouths wide open, a swallerin'  
down at the feet of the best of the  
what gets down to a party poor  
stuff, parson; putty poor-stuff."

## VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates  
and Invigorates the  
Whole System.

Its medical properties are—  
Alternative, Tonic, Solvent, and  
Diuretic.

## RELIABLE EVIDENCE

Mr. H. J. SMITH.  
Dear Sir, I will most cheer-  
fully say, my testimony to the  
great number you have already  
received in favor of your great  
and good medicine, VEGETINE,  
for I do not think enough can  
be said in its praise for I was  
troubled over thirty years with  
that dreadful disease, HEMOR-  
RHOIDS, and had such bad con-  
ditions that it would seem as  
though I never could breathe any  
more, and VEGETINE has cured  
me, and I do feel to thank God  
all the time that there is so  
good a medicine as VEGETINE,  
and I also think it one of the  
best medicines for coughs, and  
weak sinking feelings at the  
stomach, and advise everybody  
to take the VEGETINE, for I  
assure them it is one of the best  
medicines that ever was.

Mrs. L. GORE.  
Got. Magazine and Walnut St.  
Cambridge, Mass.

## GIVES

Health, Strength, and  
Appetite.

My daughter has received  
great benefit from the use of  
VEGETINE. Her declining  
health was a source of great  
anxiety to all her friends. A  
few bottles of VEGETINE re-  
stored her health, strength, and ap-  
petite.

N. H. TILDEN.  
Insurance and Real Estate Agt.  
No. 49 South Building  
Boston, Mass.

## CAN NOT BE

EXCELLED.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.  
Dear Sir, This is to certify  
that I have used your "Blood  
Preparation" in my family for  
several years, and think that for  
Scorbutic Conditions, Hæmorrhoids  
or Rheumatic Affections, it can  
not be excelled; and as a blood  
purifier or spring medicine, it is  
the best thing I have ever used,  
and I have used almost every  
thing. I can cheerfully recom-  
mend it to any one in need of  
such a medicine.

Mrs. A. A. DINSMORE.  
No. 10 Russell Street.

## VALUABLE REMEDY.

SOUTH BOSTON, Feb. 7, 1879.  
MR. STEVENS.

Dear Sir—I have taken sev-  
eral bottles of your VEGETINE,  
and find it to be a valuable  
remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney  
Complaint, and general debility,  
and I can heartily recommend it to all  
suffering from the above com-  
plaints. Yours respectfully,  
M. M. ROE PARKER.  
No. Adams Street.

## VEGETINE

Prepared by  
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

## THE CENTRAL

W. O. HILLMAN'S  
Celebrated  
WORM SPECIFIC  
PILL

## SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

The appearance is pale and London-  
colored, with occasional flushes, or a  
circumscribed spot on one or both  
cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pul-  
sations of an artery sometimes bleed;  
along the lower eye-lid, the nose is ir-  
ritated, swollen and sometimes bleeds;  
a swelling of the upper lip; occasional  
headache; with burning or throbbing  
of the ears; an unusual secretion of  
slimy or watery mucus from the  
mouth; a dry, red, sore throat; breath  
very foul, particularly in the morning;  
appetite variable, sometimes voracious,  
with a growing suspicion of the stom-  
ach, at others, entirely gone; feeble  
pains in the stomach; occasional  
nausea and vomiting; violent pains  
through the abdomen; bowels ir-  
regular, at times constipated, stools slimy,  
not unfrequently tinged with blood;  
itchy swollen and hard; urine turbid;  
perspiration occasionally difficult, and  
accompanied by headache; cough  
sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy  
and disturbed sleep, with grinding of  
the teeth; temper variable, but gener-  
ally irritable, &c.

Whichever the above symptoms  
are found to exist,

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE  
will certainly effect a cure.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY  
in any form; it is an innocent prepara-  
tion, not capable of doing the slightest  
injury to the most tender infant.

The genuine DR. McLANE'S VER-  
MIFUGE bears the signatures of C. Mc-  
LANE and FLEMING BROS. on the  
wrapper.

## DR. C. McLANE'S

LIVER PILLS

are not recommended as a remedy "for all  
the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affec-  
tions of the liver, and in all Bilious Complaints,  
Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of  
that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER.  
No better cathartic can be used preparatory  
to, or after taking Quinine.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.  
The genuine are never sugar coated.  
Each box has a red wax seal on the lid with  
the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.  
Each wrapper bears the signatures of C.  
McLANE and FLEMING BROS.

Just after leaving the genuine Dr. C. Mc-  
LANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming  
Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being  
full of imitations of the name McLANE,  
spelled differently but same pronunciation.

## CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

## S. R. &amp; D. RAILROAD.

Taking effect Sunday, Nov. 17, 1878

## MAIL TRAINS DAILY.

No. 1, North.	Stations.	No. 2, South.
6:30 a.m.	St. Louis.	9:50 a.m.
7:30 a.m.	St. Louis.	10:50 a.m.
8:15 a.m.	St. Louis.	11:30 a.m.
9:00 a.m.	St. Louis.	12:10 p.m.
10:15 a.m.	St. Louis.	1:00 p.m.
11:30 a.m.	St. Louis.	2:00 p.m.
12:20 p.m.	St. Louis.	3:00 p.m.
1:15 p.m.	St. Louis.	4:00 p.m.
2:10 p.m.	St. Louis.	5:00 p.m.
3:15 p.m.	St. Louis.	6:00 p.m.
4:10 p.m.	St. Louis.	7:00 p.m.
5:10 p.m.	St. Louis.	8:00 p.m.
6:10 p.m.	St. Louis.	9:00 p.m.

## ACCOMMODATION TRAINS