

# THE ALABAMA BAPTIST.

JNO. L. WEST & CO., PUBLISHERS.

Vol. 10.

SELMA, ALABAMA, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883.

TERMS, CASH: \$2.00 A YEAR.

No. 35.

For the Alabama Baptist.

Our Worthy Dead, No. 23.

BY SAMUEL HENDERSON.

Chief Justice William F. Chilton.

It is natural to suppose that our first parents would long cherish the memories of Eden as they endured the sorrows, the labors and the disappointments of life through the centuries in which they lived. How often would they dwell upon those happy hours in which they ranged its sacred bowers! How constantly they would recall its enchanting scenery, its golden fruits, its perennial flowers! With what sweet sadness would they dwell upon its "days of heaven upon earth!" What hallowed recollections would they indulge of those divine and angelic visitations which threw over those happy days their sublime enchantments! And are there not names and events that live in our memories with something of the same pleasing and painful interest—events and names connected with our halcyon days that time only serves to enshrine within our heart of hearts with ever deepening interest? We never grow weary of recalling them; indeed, there are times when they come over us with a vividness so intense that we almost feel as if they were realities. We pause for the moment as if to catch a glimpse of the charming panorama as it unfolds for a moment the pleasing illusion of long buried treasures. Who has not often thanked God for the treasures of memory? What heart so dead to all the instincts of immortality as never to be quickened by the memories of the departed? We confess to something of this feeling as we undertake this imperfect sketch of a Christian man, who, in some aspects of his character, we scruple not to say we have never known surpassed—Chief Justice William F. Chilton. It is natural that what I have to say of him shall follow the account of his elder brother, Rev. Thomas Chilton, the subject of my last sketch. It is something to say of any family that it has given to the church and to the world two such men as these noble brothers; and the fact furnishes one answer to the oft-repeated scandal, that ministers' children are notorious for vice. Their father was a Baptist minister.

Judge Chilton, like his brother, was a native of Kentucky. He was born about the year 1810 or '12. When quite a youth he came to East Tennessee and settled in or near Athens, McMinn county, where a married sister resided, Mrs. Metcalf. He studied law in the office of perhaps the most distinguished lawyer Tennessee ever produced, Return J. Meigs, who, in his latter years, was appointed by the proper authorities at Washington to codify the laws of the United States. Having completed his studies so far as to obtain his license, he married and removed to Alabama, and settled in the town of Mardisville, Talladega county, where the District Land Office was located. He at once obtained a large, lucrative practice. This was about the year 1833 or '34. In a short time the Court House was located in the town of Talladega, and he soon after removed to that place, where he encountered as able a bar as any town or city in the State could boast of for that day. But Judge Chilton always retained the best practice of all the counties whose courts he attended. He was the closest student I have ever known, and always faithful to his clients.

It was not until about the year 1838 that Judge C. professed religion and united with the Baptist church at Talladega, then under the pastoral care of his brother, Rev. Thomas Chilton, by whom he and his wife, with many others, were baptized. He once related to me the following incident connected with his earlier religious impressions: In his younger days, before his marriage, he was present at a party of young people, where the subject of preaching was under discussion, when he, out of pure thoughtlessness and to keep up the interest of the occasion, said to the party that he could preach as good a sermon as any of the average preachers of the country. He was at once beset to give them a specimen of his ability; whereupon, putting on a stiff air, he called for the books, table and candle, all of which were promptly arranged. Seating himself by the table, he took up the hymn book, and the first hymn to which he opened was this—

"Stop, poor sinner, stop and think,  
Before you farther go;  
Awake, smitten, he said down the book,  
Rose from his seat, and silently left the room. He never thereafter attempted to trifle with sacred things."

So soon as Judge C. connected himself with the church, he began to betray that thoughtful, active zeal for its prosperity which marked his whole after career. The old meeting house was remodelled, the pastor's salary was about doubled and paid more promptly, and everything that would advance the interest of his church met a cheerful and ready response from him.

I think it was some time during the year 1844, or it may have been '45, that his first wife died of consumption. She was a cultivated, godly woman, and my visits to her as her pastor were always gladly received, and did me no little good. So triumphant a death was perhaps never witnessed. A moment before she breathed her last, she addressed to her weeping husband, children and friends around her bed these words: "Weep not for me, for I have already landed; and at once passed away. I never anticipated a funeral when I was so profoundly impressed with the conviction that the spirit that so recently inhabited the clay tenement would not come to join the blood-

Soon after the death of his wife, Mr. Chilton removed to Tuskegee, where he had already developed a heavy practice. The year after his removal to that place, I was called to the pastorate of the Baptist church there, and once more became his pastor. Soon after this he married his second wife, a sister of his first, who proved to be a help-meat indeed to him—a pious, exemplary member of the Methodist church. They lived in the utmost harmony to the day of his death.

A year or two after his second marriage he was elected to the deaconship of the Tuskegee church, an office which he filled during all the time he remained with us till he moved to Montgomery about the time, or a little before the war broke out. He filled this office as few men ever fill it. Indeed, the Master made him a deacon long before any human hands were laid on him. In any church, community, or society, he would have been intuitively recognized as a wise counsellor, a safe leader, and a model Christian gentleman. Among a thousand men, a stranger would have been apt to ask first of all who he was. His whole countenance, intellectual and moral, with a grand personal that ever made him the "observed of all observers," combined to make him one of the most charming characters that ever adorned the Christian profession. There seemed to be a kind of sympathy between the interior and exterior man, between the jewel and the casket, as in the case of the late Dr. Manly, as if the divine Being had intended to set off to advantage the moral beauty of the one by the physical symmetry of the other. It is no infrequent occurrence that a man's very virtues degenerate into vices. We have all seen benevolence perverted into wasteful extravagance, economy into avarice, firmness into obstinacy, nay, even piety into austerity; but in his case, all the kindly virtues were as nicely balanced and as accurately circumscribed within their appropriate limits as human frailty ever admits. In the exercise of these amiable graces he was singularly gifted in always doing the right thing as to time and place, and in that spirit and measure that met every demand.

And then, as if to invest such a princely moral organism with every advantage, he was endowed with a massive intellect that made him the peer of any man in the State. For years he filled the position of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of our State, to which he was elected without opposition, and that, too, by a Democratic Legislature, when he had been a life-time Whig—a party that he never abandoned till it experienced its last defeat in 1860, under John Bell as its nominee for President and Edward Everett for vice-President. After filling this position for years with an ability that no man questioned, he voluntarily resigned it, for the reason, as he informed his pastor, that it did not afford the means of gratifying his philanthropic purposes, as his profession as a lawyer would pay him three or four times as much as the salary of his office.

In the active, working period of Judge Chilton's life, I have known his income to be from ten to fifteen thousand dollars annually, and yet he never accumulated property beyond a fair competency, say twenty thousand dollars. His church at one time adopted the plan of assessment according to the value of the property of the members, to raise the pastor's salary and meet other necessary church expenses. He always required them to assess him two or three times above his taxable property, and then if there was any deficit, he was the first man to make it up by as large a contribution as the largest, although there were members in that church at that time worth half a million of dollars or more. He said to his pastor more than once that he intended to be his own executor; he should leave nothing worth quarreling over among his children; that if they were not what they ought to be they would need it; if not, they did not deserve it, and would spend it for aught. This was literally fulfilled at his death; for as the war had swept away all he had except city property worth, say, five thousand dollars, all he left his wife and children was a ten thousand dollar policy on his life. But he left them what was better than money—a stainless character.

To no man in the State was the East Alabama Female College in Tuskegee more indebted for its establishment, buildings, equipment and brilliant success than to Judge Chilton. Time, talents, money, all were consecrated to it until he saw its halls crowded by hundreds of pupils from almost every State in the South. For thoroughness of instruction in the solid branches, for refined culture, for everything in one word that made the womanhood of the South so amiable in that day, this College stood the peer of any one in our country. Alas that in one short hour its noble structure, the work of years, should become a heap of smoldering ruins!

Moreover, he was one of the best peace-makers I ever knew. He was often called on in cases of difficulty between parties, and no matter how complicated or long standing the case, he never failed in effecting a settlement. He had a happy way of grasping the main points of vexed questions, unravelling their complications, and presenting their salient points so lucidly and in such a Christian spirit that obstinacy itself was obliged to yield. And he was such a lover of peace, so desirous of the peace, I remember one evening he came into my study and I mentioned to him that a certain brother had become of-

fended at him from some trifling cause. He arose at once, and, quoting the language of our Lord, "Agree with thine adversary quickly," he started in search of the offended brother, and before the sun went down, gave him the fullest satisfaction, and they were ever thereafter good friends.

As a public speaker, Judge Chilton's greatest forte was as a forensic orator; still on the hustings in the discussion of political questions, and on the platform in our religious meetings, he ranked high. Soon after the formation of the Southern Confederacy he was elected to the Confederate Congress, where he remained through the whole stormy period of the war, until the "Lost Cause" went down in blood. Though an old Whig, and sincerely attached to the Union, and though he fought against the very election of a purely sectional candidate for the Presidency, Mr. Lincoln, yet when the time came to choose sides, he went with his own beloved South with all his heart and gave to the cause the best service in him. He never abated one "jot of heart or hope" until General Lee's surrender. Then, as a Christian statesman, he frankly and ingeniously accepted the situation and did what he could to recuperate the country and preserve its manhood. He never lowered his crest by "crooking the knee that might follow fawning." He could afford to be poor, but to sell his country, never, never!

How vividly I remember the last interview I had with him in the basement of the First Baptist church in Montgomery, some time in the latter part of the year 1860, where a committee of brethren had met to talk over our denominational affairs in those troubled times. I had purchased a little plantation and retired to the quietude of country life. Full of hope for the future, notwithstanding the dark clouds that confronted us, he prodded against my seclusion, averring that the cause of Christ demanded all that every minister could do to preserve it through that crisis. My only answer was that I was preaching as much as I ever did, and that I had only invested what little means remained to me after the war in a plantation to keep from spending it and for a quiet retreat in old age. This did not satisfy him, and he maintained to the last that I was indiscreet. But be this as it may, the zeal he cherished for the cause of Christ—a cause to which he had consecrated so much of his time, talents and means through life and to know no abatement until the trumpet call to rally him from error to reformation, now little did I think as I took him by the hand to bid him farewell that that was to be, the last time I was ever to look upon that noble countenance!

In those days of peril—the days of "reconstruction"—he stood like a beacon light for the real friends of the old Commonwealth. Wise, temperate, cautious and powerful in counsel; prompt and vigorous in execution, he never faltered, never gave out, an uncertain sound. He was one man whom no temptations could move, no money could buy. True in his principles as a needle to the pole, he calmly bided the award of Providence, under the full persuasion that virtue, intelligence and patriotism would triumph in every contest with vice, ignorance and oppression. O that he had lived to see the consummation of his hopes!

In a few months after we separated, that is, as I remember, in the winter of 1870-71, he was engaged one night in transacting some business in the office of Lehman, Durr & Co., up stairs, and in walking out in the dark on the platform, he made a misstep and fell upon the brick pavement below, a distance of twenty feet or more, and sustained such injuries that he died in a few days. During the last days of his suffering his mind was clear, his faith strong, and his hope anchored within the vale. He had met life's duties as they arose, and no sad recollections of the past came, like accusing spirits, to distract his last hours. A little before his death he called a beloved daughter to his bed and asked her to bring him his watch. He took it in his hand and handed it back to her, saying, "Take this, my daughter, as a memento of my love. I give it to you because, like you, I never deceived me."

On closing this sketch I am reminded of the fact that within about eighteen months of each other, or but little more, there passed away three among the greatest and best men the Baptist denomination ever had in Alabama—D. P. Beeson, Baptist Manly and Wm. P. Chilton. Alas! some of us may never hope to see such a trio again, mingling in our great meetings. But we can cherish their memories and look forward with joyous hope to the time when we shall share their companionship forever. Together they stood for years the noble exemplars of all that was dignified in manhood, all that was attractive and charming in piety, all that was commanding in intellectual power, and all that was praiseworthy in works of faith and labors of love. Together they were cherished in our hearts as among our dearest treasures; and together they live in a happier clime, where faith reaches its prime, hope realizes its fruition, and love is the ever abiding heritage!

When we ask for strength for the day, our thought is usually of that which is needed for our most important work. We should not so limit it. The grace that shall save us from evil thoughts, hasty speech, a violent temper, or censorious spirit is as much needed as the other.—*Solitude.*

For the Alabama Baptist.  
On to Mexico.

It was already considerably after 8 o'clock at night when we rolled up to the depot at Monterey. The platform of the excursion train were thronged with eager preachers, seeking to gain a sight of the city of Monterey by lamp light; but they looked in vain. As we crept along the suburbs and limits, we saw by the starlight the same miserable huts which we had seen along the route during the day. But when the shout went up "Here we are," Commander-in-chief Pope asked the State delegations to remain seated until systematic arrangements could be made for the disposition of their baggage, and the assignment of homes.

The writer and one other had been selected to take the baggage from the depot and arrange them in order. But when we went forward to do the duty assigned us, we found the baggage car suddenly surrounded by a horde of suspicious looking Mexicans claiming to be

GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, and declaring their purpose, as we gathered from Flourney, to search our baggage for contraband goods. Flourney vehemently protested, but they as stubbornly insisted. A clatter of wild jargon ensued which was adjusted by Commander-in-chief Pope coming around, ascertaining the cause of the disturbance, and arranging with the officers to furnish the baggage early next morning. While this satisfied me, it did not satisfy all of us, and several followed the unloading Mexicans from the train to the Custom House and offered to have our baggage searched at once, which was done, and turned over to the owners. Quite a number waited, however, until next morning.

TAKING THE STREET CARS  
We hied away to the Hefley House, whither we had been directed. Here we found a number of the members of the Monterey Baptist church ready to greet us.

This house had been laid under tribute for the accommodation of a number of our party, and reduced rates had been secured at the other hotels. Fresh water was furnished in the open court, and most lavishly did we have our hot and soiled faces. At length

SUPPER WAS ANNOUNCED, and quite a number filed into the rooms where they were served with rice cooked with onions, bakers bread, sugar and coffee. The second cup of coffee which the writer attacked was spoiled (in his taste at least) by being flavored with goat's milk. The milk of the cow is a thing almost unheard of here. You must take the milk either of the goat or donkey. The choice of most of us was easily made, which was—neither.

Most of the party dispersed to other hotels. At an early hour next morning the writer sallied forth to "do" a part of the city before breakfast.

MONTEREY  
is reputed the most thrifty of the cities of Northern Mexico, and is the capital of the State of Nuevo Leon. It stands on a broad plain 1662 feet above the sea level, and is almost entirely surrounded by the most rugged mountains. The first thing which arrests the attention of the stranger is THE CHARACTER OF THE BUILDINGS. These are almost altogether built of the native rock, roughly hewn, and after the rudest fashion of masonry. The rear of the houses are turned to the street and face an inner court or enclosure where stands the well, and where all the domestic work is done. The houses are usually quite low and almost without exception flat-roofed, being only one story high. There are no windows except in the part of the building fronting the street; these are huge apertures without sashes or blinds or shutters of any sort, but are fortified against the ingress of any air without by means of large iron bars placed perpendicularly in the window. This arrangement seems to serve the double purpose of keeping out intruders and of letting in the air. These houses are built directly upon the ground, which being pounded serves as a floor. Even when there is a second floor it was over-spread thickly with mortar and cement. The first floor was the ground, consequently. Among the poorer classes these houses were thatched-roofed, the roofs being made of cane or grass or large weeds, with such an inter-mixture of mortar as to hold them together.

THE PEOPLE  
seemed for the most part to be indolent and slovenly. The garb of the men was a pair of shaggy pants, a shirt, and a short cut coat slightly longer than a round-about, and fastened by a single button under the chin. They wore no suspenders, but secured their pantaloons by means of a long chain which they wound around their waist several times, and tied in a hard knot in front. Their shoes were of the simplest pattern. The hats of the Mexicans are of sugar-loafed crown and wide brim. My idea before going to Mexico was that their suspenders were usually of straw; but they were found to be quite heavy, made thick of cotton and wool.

THE MEXICAN WOMEN, like the other sex, are dark-skinned, having the exact complexion of the American Indian. Their dresses are of the simplest pattern, possible, and their long coarse black hair falls loose down upon their shoulders, after being divided in the center. Over their heads is drawn a shawl, blanket or broad cloth, which is fastened to the body by a cord, and is worn loosely over the head. Nothing is so repulsive to

the American people as the shocking immodesty of these people, which finds expression, not only in their dress, but in their manners. After a vain effort to eat a

MEXICAN BREAKFAST  
we began to make arrangements to secure vehicles to visit the points of interest in and about the city. It should have been said before this that Monterey is a city of about 40,000 inhabitants and is associated with the Mexican war of 1846 as a place where was fought one of the bloody battles of that war.

About 9 o'clock our vehicles, great, heavy, clumsy things, were ready to convey us to the objects of interest. The first point visited was

THE BISHOP'S PALACE, a huge stone structure which crowns an eminence above the city. On a promontory still above this General Taylor planted his siege guns and opened fire upon the city overshooting the Bishop's Palace, which was garrisoned by a force of Mexicans. When the balls went roaring over this castle into the city, the garrison quickly ran up the white flag. On these heights some of the relics of the war were found by our party and borne away as trophies. We were much interested in the Mexican garrison occupying the Bishop's Palace now. The same rudeness and crudeness which had characterized Mexico and the Mexicans throughout, find no exception in the soldiers. These soldiers are small of stature and are unprepossessing in every way. Yielding to our repeated solicitations to drill, they went through the manual of arms, and their evolutions were more ludicrous than otherwise. We could not understand a single command given, but were interested in seeing how crooked a line they could form and how bungling were their manoeuvres. After they had drilled about half an hour, we clapped our hands, cheered and left for other scenes.

The Warm Springs, the old battle scenes and other points were visited by most of the party. More of us would have gone had the horses to our vehicle not balked in the street. At one time they utterly refused to pull and our driver managed to coax them into a corn field, that being the only direction they would go. But the difficulty was, that as soon as they had gotten fairly into the corn, they stopped again. This forced us to alight, hoping to enable our dusky Jehu to engineer them out; but they utterly refused to pull. We can not tell how long we might have been forced to remain here, but for the timely return of Dr. Roby of a team

ing past, when the reverend gentleman accosted him, and by signs and gestures, called his attention to the balked mustangs in the corn field. With a pleasant smile the kind fellow alighted from his rude cart, unhitched his oxen, and by means of a long rope tied to the end of the carriage tongue, pulled vehicle, horses and all into the street. In the afternoon a party of us visited

THE GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS for the purpose of paying our respects to the Governor. We found him absent, but found some of the State officials present, who took pleasure in escorting us about the buildings and showing us what might be objects of interest to the traveller. The Legislative Hall was shown us which was a room of rather small dimensions, not exceeding 20x40 feet. It was neatly carpeted, and had about fifteen or twenty seats for the members. From a locked case there were taken three muskets which were loaded with leaden cartridges in

THE EXECUTION OF MAXIMILIAN.  
Monterey at that time was the headquarters of the Mexican army, and they were sent here for safe keeping. They are kept in a polished condition, and have the bayonets on them as they were when they were leveled at the ill-starred Emperor. His battle-flag was also exhibited.

From this point many went next to THE GREAT CATHEDRAL, where Mass was being held. It was a most noteworthy fact that men were conspicuously absent from these services, and we learned that Mexican men seldom attended upon the Roman services. From an unscrupulous and I may say gloomy religion, the Mexicans have drifted into downright infidelity. In name they are Catholics; in sentiment they are infidels.

At nightfall we hastened back to the Hefley House to hear addresses from several of our party. Judge Stewart was the first to speak to the membership of the little church located in Monterey, and to the curious Mexicans grouped about the door. He addressed them through Missionary Westrup, as an interpreter. Your correspondent did not have the pleasure of hearing the address of the President of the Home Board.

DR. BOYCE NEXT SPOKE words of encouragement and stimulation to the Mexican Baptists. He assured them of the sympathy and interest of the Southern Baptists in their behalf, and begged them to hold fast their profession. He was followed by appropriate remarks by Trevino, Rodriguez and Westrup, the pastor of the Monterey church. This little church has a membership of fifty-three, with a flourishing Sunday-school of fifty-six. The members had gone to considerable expense to provide for our comfort, but this we did not allow, and replaced every cent. In addition, the next day there were raised among the delegates

HEARTY \$1,000 FOR A CHURCH EDIFICE IN MONTEREY.  
After the meeting, at night, the

members of our party returned to their places of abode preparatory for setting our faces toward Texas at an early hour next morning. Walking along the narrow, rough side walks at night in Monterey is quite difficult. The only light afforded is by means of a dim lantern suspended upon a great wire stretched diagonally across the main street from corner to corner of the buildings.

INTERESTING ODDS AND ENDS.  
Missionary Flourney states that even the most bigoted Catholics will rent houses more readily to the hated Baptists, because of their prompt honesty, than to professors of their own creed. This brother preaches to 10,000 people—very month. He has four preaching appointments.

ARREST OF TWO D.D.'S IN MONTEREY.  
Among the amusing incidents connected with our stay in Monterey was the arrest of Drs. Eaton and Hatcher. The former brother had engaged a hack at fifty cents per hour, and when the settlement was made the villainous Mexican demanded more. Dr. Eaton protested; but nothing would suffice until the case was brought before the Alcade for adjustment. A statement of the case by both parties secured the release of Dr. Eaton. Strolling amid the long-haired vendors, whose counters are erected all over the public plazas, or whose goods are spread upon the ground, Dr. Hatcher purchased of a Mexican woman a small wicker basket to take home. The price was paid and as he was turning to leave, he observed the husband of the female trader coming up with a fresh supply of better baskets on his donkey. With his consent Dr. H. exchanged the basket, first bought, for a better one. This arrangement was unknown to the woman who raised a howl of opposition for the police, and soon the funny editor had violent hands laid upon him by a scrawny policeman. The parties appeared before the Alcade, the case was stated and Dr. Hatcher secured an honorable acquittal.

RETURNING.  
Our party were over anxious to see again the soil of the Union. I have never heard so many expressions of patriotism for "the old flag," as came from the lips of the excursionists to Mexico upon their return. As we recrossed the Rio Grande into Texas, a wild cheer went up from the entire host. Dr. Hatcher says that when he reached Laredo he never trod the dust more proudly than then.

All felt glad that they had gone to Mexico although they had suffered for food and drink; but all were glad to return to the Union.

THE EXCURSION PARTY COMMENCED to divide when we reached San Antonio, and by the time Waco was reached we had but a remnant of our former band.

B. F. RILEY.

For the Alabama Baptist.

Ministers and People Must Assimilate.

The following words from Prof. C. S. Cocke, of Hollins Institute, Virginia, in *Religious Herald* of the 24th ult., are apples of gold in pictures of silver:

"The experience of Virginia at the present crisis is the same as that realized by States north of us years ago. Their seminaries trained young men for the highest positions, and these young men, as soon as they announced themselves ready for active labors, were called to the more central points, while large rural populations were left destitute. The same influences are at work now, not only in Virginia, but throughout the South—we are rapidly drifting towards a policy which means strong, intelligent and liberal churches in central localities, a great show of bricks and mortar in the form of elegant church edifices, highly endowed and well equipped schools for the few, heavy contributions to mission work; but diminished numbers, a feeble moral power over the general mass of society, and a universal weakening of the spiritual forces of religion."

"It seems to me that our only immediate remedy for existing needs, and certainly a strong guarantee against threatened disasters of varied forms, which I need not specify, is to make more prominent that class of ministers who have not enjoyed the advantages of College and Seminary training. Most certainly this class of ministers, in all the past, even during apostolic times, and through all subsequent ages, in numerous instances, have been most honored of God in giving breadth, permanence and stability to the kingdom of Christ. They sow a pure gospel seed plant deep and reap heavy harvests, even in most unpropitious seasons."

"Never may the day come when the Baptists of Virginia shall ignore or despise the labors of pious men, apt to teach, whom God has called into the ministry, merely because they have not reached certain conventional literary standards which uninspired men, of their own motion, have instituted. Men of every intellectual calibre and every grade of literary acquirement, may find in the broad vineyard of the Lord ample fields for the gifts with which they are endowed, however meagre, from a human standpoint, these gifts may not, provided, always, they take care not to keep their pound laid up in a napkin."

He here touches a vital truth which solves a serious problem relating to our denominational policy. The character of our organic structure growing out of purely gospel principles, when founded out into completeness, embraces the strength of the whole compass of truth, and presents to the

world, with its multiplied conditions of men, from the highest to the lowest, all the multifarious phases of adaptation necessary to give the gospel to the whole range of mankind. The gospel must be preached to every grade of humanity, and every grade must have its minister peculiar to itself. Minister and people must assimilate in character and life. The adage, "Like people like minister," is just as true as the one, "Like priest like people." Only when such assimilation occurs does the minister's life become a power among his people; otherwise he is ever a foreign embassy. Reaching the higher circles is an important consideration. In our efforts to elevate the ministerial standard in the South of recent years, this task has, in a great measure, been accomplished; but in this elevation have we not created a vacuum in the ministry on a lower plane? Have we not cried down the untitled and illiterate, ignoring the fact that all beginners are inefficient? Have we not ceased to pay for and encourage men who are settled in life to enter the ministry? Have we not directed our minds exclusively to young men who may receive college training as our future pulpits supply? and are we not thus contracting into a groove and stereotyping the denomination in one idea? This policy has created a dearth of ministers at the North. The same difficulty is now being felt in Virginia, and the same trouble will confront us at no distant day. Our colleges at best can not fill with trained men more than one-third of the pulpits of the land. If not brought out from the untrained rank and file, the ministerial dearth is inevitable. A void will thus be created and room made for others to enter in and do our work, and claim that which duty enjoins upon us to possess. People will be preached to, and are going to believe something. The result in Virginia has been an increase in some districts of Hardshells and Dunkards. This is among the poorer classes, it is true, but here is often found the incipient strength of future greatness with men, states and churches."

Mormonism has drawn its strength almost exclusively from the lower orders of society, and yet within a few years it has arisen to the strength of a giant monster. Reaching the higher circles is an important question, but it develops into insignificance when compared with the problem of reaching the middle and lower classes. They hold the sceptre of empire; they make and break men, and shape the destiny of nations. Man rules through the upper, but God directs his providences through the lower classes. The present ministerial dearth of the upper circles their force and strength in every generation. The most successful way to reach the upper classes is in the conversion of the lower ones. Create the milk that furnishes the cream and we will give character to the cream. The denomination that fails to reach the lower classes fails to remain an abiding power. Men who were educated in the active labors of the ministry, beginning often in utter illiteracy, have in the main swelled our numbers and given to the denomination the prestige it now maintains. The philosophy of our strength should not be lost upon us. Let us with greater faith and more earnestness pray the Lord of the harvest that he send more men of his own selection, whether young men for training in our colleges, or middle-aged men, or men advanced in years, illiterate or otherwise, as laborers to enter his vineyard, that every pulpit in the land may be supplied; that there be some to spare to press out into the highways and hedges; that every void be filled with the truth and no room left for error.

G. S. ANDERSON.  
Newbern, June 5.

From the Religious Herald.  
Baptist General Association of Virginia.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.  
The report shows the following receipts and disbursements during the year:

RECEIPTS.  
Balance on hand May 25, 1882. \$3,368.89  
Received for State Missions. 9,430.54  
" " S. S. and B. Board. 3,484.82  
" Education Board. 4,098.82  
" Foreign Missions. 9,026.61  
" Home Missions. 4,381.15  
" Ministers' Relief Fund. 5,250.00  
Total. \$66,916.27

Amount of disbursements during the year. 51,875.18  
Leaving balance on hand of. \$15,041.09

MINISTERS' RELIEF FUND.  
Thomas J. Starke, Esq., President of the Ministers' Relief Fund, read his annual report. He reported the receipts for the present year as a little in excess of those of the previous year, and that there has been added to the permanent fund \$1,710 in Richmond City Bonds, after expending \$1,144.90 in relief of 21 necessitous applicants. The permanent fund now amounts to \$6,505, and during the past year an income of \$432.86 was derived from the investments. The cash balance in the hands of the treasurer is \$773.16.

REPORT OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL AND BIBLE BOARD.

Rev. J. M. Pilcher, the Superintendent of the Sunday-school and Bible Board, read his annual report, which was exceedingly interesting and encouraging.

During the year which closed April 30th, 1883, this Board employed one general superintendent and 50 co-operators, in twenty-one of the 33 District Associations of the State.

Notwithstanding the unusually wet winter, which greatly hindered the

work of canvassing, they travelled 34,648 miles, visited 11,764 families, prayed or conversed on the subject of religion with 4,144 families, found 1,032 persons habitually neglecting preaching, 840 families destitute of the Word of God, 988 families destitute of all religious books except the Bible, preached 624 sermons, delivered 330 addresses, conducted 130 prayer meetings, and organized 28 Sunday-schools. They report 138 conversions and 43 persons baptized.

They sold 1,290 Bibles for \$1,274.20; 1,954 Testaments for \$405.82; 4,474 books for \$2,234.51; and 42,368 pages of tracts for \$28.56. Total of sales, \$3,953.09.

They gave away 287 Bibles, valued at \$28.07; 217 Testaments, valued at \$28.07; 177 books, valued at \$18.11; 33,476 pages tracts, valued at \$18.11. Total of grants, \$319.67. Total of sales and grants, \$4,272.76.

The receipts from all sources, including cash on hand at the beginning of the year, were. \$7,429.57

Disbursements were:  
Salaries of laborers. \$4,775.97  
Travelling expenses. 125.30  
Books. 2,244.54  
Expense account. 225.38

Balance on hand. \$64.52

Receipts from churches of the State, \$3,317.22  
Agents—Books. \$1,391.61  
Cash. 64.54

Liabilities—Due for books. 972.15  
Due for salaries. 130.96

REPORT OF THE EDUCATION BOARD.

The Board has aided during the year forty-four young men, thirty-two of whom have pursued their studies at Richmond College, and twelve at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. In addition to these, there were ten young men at the College and six at the Seminary studying for the ministry who were not under the patronage of the Board, making in all sixty young men from the Baptist churches of Virginia now in training for the ministry. This is not only the largest number of beneficiaries ever under the care of the Board at any one time, but is also the largest number of young men studying for the ministry the Baptist churches of Virginia have ever had in any one year.

REPORT OF THE STATE MISSION BOARD.  
H. K. Eliason, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, read the following annual report:

At your last annual meeting we reported forty-one missionaries in your service. For the year just closed we have added to this number

Agents of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary and Richmond College, employed in their vacation, and fifty-three under regular appointment. Of those last named, eighteen labored west of the Blue Ridge, sixteen in Piedmont and Middle Virginia, and nineteen in the Tidewater district. From the tabulated abstract of their labors hereto annexed, it will be seen that our missionaries occupied 194 stations, preached 4,391 sermons, baptized 565 converts, aided pastors in meetings in which 1,101 others professed faith in Christ, made 3,886 visits for religious conversation and prayer, organized 29 new Sunday-schools and 5 new churches, and completed 6 houses of worship, and are engaged in building 11 others, and that 129 Sunday-schools are in operation at their mission stations.

While these figures exhibit most gratifying results, they do not show the full measure of progress in our missions, as seen in growing congregations and Sunday-schools, more prayer meetings, better methods of church work, improvements to houses of worship and increasing contributions to all our Boards.

Since our last report the Treasurer of the General Association has received for this Board \$3,430.54, which with the balance in his hands, May 25th, 1882, of \$983.74, made our available resources for the year \$10,229.28. He has paid on our account \$8,972.13, leaving a balance of \$1,257.15 in his hands to our credit.

On the 1st of June there will be due our missionaries \$4,998.27. After deducting the above balance in the treasury, \$2,841.12 will be required to pay them.

The more quietly and peacefully we get on, the better—the better for neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the wisest policy is, if a man cheats, stop trading with him; if he is abusive, stop his company; if he slanders you, take care to live so that no one will believe him; no matter who he is, or how he misuses you











beginning of an article in an elegant, interesting manner.

"Then run into some advertisement that we would like much."

"And simply call attention to the merits of *Hop Bitters* in as plain, honest terms as possible."

"To induce people

"To give them the trial, which so proves their value, that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is expiating all other medicines."

"There is no denying the virtues of the *Hop plant*, and the proprietors of *Hop Bitters* have shown great shrewdness

"And ability."

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

**Did She Die?**

"No!"

"She lingered and suffered along pining away all the time for years,

"The doctors doing her no good."

"And it was cured by this *Hop Bitters* the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

**A Daughter's Misery.**

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery."

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility."

"Under the care of the best physicians."

...disease various names,  
"But no relief,  
"And now she is restored to us in good  
health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters,  
that we had dunned for years before using  
it."—THE PARENTS.

**Father is Getting Well.**  
"My daughters say:  
"How much better father is since he used  
Hop Bitters."  
"He is getting well after his long suffering  
from a disease declared incurable,  
—And we are so glad that he used your  
Bitters."—A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

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**WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,**  
No. 7 North Water Street, Mobile, Ala.

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**Country Merchants, Physicians**  
**and Druggists**

Will find for their interest to call on us be-  
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**\$5 to \$20** per dozen at home. Samples worth at free.  
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ELMA, ALABAMA.  
**R. T. ADAMS, Proprietor.**  
RATES, Two Dollars a Day. Single meal  
including Fifty Cents.  
Fish and Oysters in Season. **33**

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**ZADEK & CO.,**  
**MOBILE, - - ALABAMA.**

iamonds, Watches, Clocks,  
—AND—  
**FINE JEWELRY,**  
repairing Silver Ware, best quality of Silver  
plated Ware, Opera Glasses and Spec-  
tacles. All orders from the interior  
promptly filled, and satisfaction  
GUARANTEED.

28-6m.

**AGENTS Wanted** by *hambroes Illustrated* ad-  
vertiser: *character: great variety.* **Books & Bibles**  
for sale, selling fast, needed everywhere. Liberal com-  
mission. *Apply to* **W. H. Lambroes & Co.,** 100  
No. Garrison St., or 200, or College St., Nashville, Tenn.

**OPPIUM HABIT EASILY**  
**CURED WITH DOUGL'S**  
**CHLORIDE OF GOLD.**  
Prepared by **Dr. J. C. DOUGLASS,** 200 pop. \$1.00.  
W. H. L. D., 200 pop. \$1.00.  
W. H. L. D., 200 pop. \$1.00.

**Ague Cure**

purely vegetable bitter and power-  
ful, and is warranted a speedy and  
cure for Fever and Ague, Chills  
Fever, Intermittent or Bilious  
Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague,  
Bilious or Bilious Fever, and all  
malarial disorders. In malarial dis-  
ease, the rapid pulse, coated tongue, thro-  
at, loss of appetite, pain in the back

are, are daily premonitions of  
 symptoms, which terminate in the  
 paroxysm, attended by high fever  
 and profuse perspiration.  
 is a startling fact, that quinine, arsenic  
 and other poisonous minerals, form the  
 basis of most of the "Fever and Ague  
 preparations," "Specifics," "Syrups," and  
 "Tonic" in the market. The prepara-  
 tions made from these mineral poisons,  
 when they are valuable, and may  
 be, chills, do not cure, but increase the  
 malarial and the fever, and the system,  
 destroy, producing quinine, lead, arsenic,  
 and iron in the ears, headache, vertigo, and  
 the "beriberi" mania, and the more that  
 they are they were intended to cure,  
 a **CHINA CURE** thoroughly eradicates  
 the malarious poison, and the system  
 always cures the severest cases. It  
 is no quinine, mineral, or any thing  
 that could injure the system, but  
 is the only, and crowning excellence, short  
 of a cure, is that it leaves the  
 system at free from disease as before the  
 attack.

**Liver Complaints, Ayer's** **Aurea**  
 has direct action on the liver and  
 apparatus, and cures the system, and  
 produces these complaints, and returns  
 the system to a vigorous, healthy  
 condition.

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