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Mind Your Points.

A good many readers, and an uncomfortable number of writers, seem to think that commas, periods, colons, semicolons, etc., were invented for the special purpose of puzzling honest people; and that these points really have no serious, practical meaning. The following harmless statement of common-place facts, or a tissue of the quaintest lies, according to the manner in which it is punctuated, ought to be a sufficient refutation of so crude and superficial a notion. We will give the living version first:

"I've seen the sun all on a blaze of fire;
I've seen a house high as the moon and higher;
I've seen the sun at twelve o'clock at night;
I've seen the man that saw this wondrous sight."

This would seem to be wonderful enough to satisfy the taste of Gulliver himself. But let us make a few slight alterations in the punctuation, retaining the same words, in the same order, and we shall find the facts tame enough:

"I've seen the sun: all on a blaze of fire;
I've seen a house: high as the moon and higher;
I've seen the sun: at twelve o'clock at night;
I've seen the man: that saw this wondrous sight."

This stanza we have heard ascribed to Mr. Jefferson; but we are not altogether without suspicion that it is older than his grandfather.

When the present writer was a member of the law class of Professor James P. Holcombe, of the University of Virginia, in 1860, that accomplished lecturer gave us an account of a very remarkable will case in England. The merits of the case all turned upon the question of the existence of two dashes in the left. A certain nobleman had died, and will should provide that a certain legatee should inherit all the black and white horses owned by the testator. Now, if the said legatee was meant to have all the black horses, and all the white horses, he would inherit a handsome fortune; for the deceased nobleman was a famous horse-fancier, and his stud contained many valuable black horses, and many white horses also very valuable. But, if the legatee was intended by the testator to inherit only the black and white (*i. e.*, the pied) horses, then he would get only a few spotted ponies. It may be suspected that this legatee thought that punctuation was important.

It is said that an impecunious man was once walking along a street in London, early one morning, and was anxious for a drink, and almost equally anxious for a shave. As he could raise only fourpence-halfpenny, however, he was somewhat at a loss as to what investment to make of his little means, when his eyes were greeted with the welcome sight of a barber's sign, on which he read as follows:

"What do you think?
James McIlheney
Shaves for a penny.
And throws in a drink!"

Our thirsty and hirsute traveller immediately entered the shop; got himself comfortably shaved; took his drink; handed his fourpence-halfpenny to the barber, and asked for his change. "Change!" said the barber; "there is no change due you. You have not paid all your bill." The customer protested that the sign over the door had informed him that a shave and a drink could be procured for a penny. "Oh!" said McIlheney, "you have not read my sign correctly. Come, look at it again." A more critical examination was made, and it was ascertained that the sign read as follows:

"What! Do you think
James McIlheney
Shaves for a penny.
And throws in a drink?"

which is the same as saying, "If you do think so, you are vastly mistaken." Few readers of newspapers have any adequate idea of the amount of work the printer has to do in the way of correcting the punctuation of many of those writers who pass for our best. Comparatively few articles in our newspapers are punctuated in print as they were in manuscript. Some time ago I received a letter from one of our most distinguished preachers, and I believe I counted some six or eight errors in punctuation in the address and the dating of the letter. In a letter from another distinguished orator I counted some five errors in punctuation before the beginning of the first sentence.

There is an old story of a certain student at college who wrote an essay without using any punctuation whatever in the body of the composition; and at the bottom of the last page he put in a liberal supply of periods, commas, colons, semicolons, etc., and wrote, "To be distributed at the professor's pleasure."

Punctuation has a good deal to do with emphasis in reading; and thus has a highly important connection with the meaning, and with the proper expression of any composition which is to be read aloud. The young preacher who pronounced "Onesimus" *one Simus* (the thing really occurred) made no mistake in punctuation; but the blunder was not much more ridiculous than are some of the errors now and then made by public readers who fail "to mind their stops."

Few intelligent readers, who have any ear for rhythm, can fail to note the magnificent opening of Cicero's second oration against Catiline—one of the most sonorous passages in Latin literature, prose or verse. Even the English reader who knows not the meaning of a single word of the Latin, will be impressed with the grand, rolling rhythm of such a passage as this:

"Tandem aliquando, Quirites, I. Catilina, furentem audacia, scel-

anhelantem, pestem patrie nefarie molientem, vobis atque huic urbi ferro flammasque minitanti, ex urbe vel eiecimus, vel eminus, vel ipsum egredientem verberis persecuti sumus. Abiit, excescit, evasit e urbe." We can scarcely conceive of any change in the punctuation here. Indeed, the passage is an admirable study in punctuation.

The highly ornate and rhetorical opening of the Epistle to the Hebrews is another case in point. A reader, who has never learned to "mind his stops," will hardly succeed in reading the first and second chapters of this Epistle aloud, as the Scripture lesson in public worship, without making such blunders as will seriously interfere with its proper enjoyment on the part of the more cultivated people in the congregation. Indeed, the reading of such a passage, without some attention to the punctuation, will be almost sure to make downright nonsense of what is solemnly sublime.

Whoever preaches from a text in the Epistle to the Hebrews, ought, if possible, first to study his text, and its whole connection in the original. Then, if the text contain any allusion to the Old Testament Economy, (as it frequently will) let him find the Old Testament passage containing the matter referred to, and study that carefully. Then let him read the text and connection as they stand in the English version, including at least as much as he means to read to the congregation; and, in this reading, let him be careful to "mind his stops." And after doing all this, if he still holds to his purpose to preach from that text, he may at least be saved from preaching nonsense.

The points here made, as especially important in preaching on texts in Hebrews, are, with slight modification, generally applicable to sermonizing from other parts of Scripture. The truth is, that whatever you engage in, it is extremely important to "mind your points."

J. C. HEDEN.
New Bedford, Mass.

His Fortieth Anniversary.

I mean pastor Adams, of Woodlawn. June 18th, 1889, at 8:30 p. m. was the occasion. Woodlawn Baptist church was the place.

The members of this church, ever on the watch for an opportunity to show their appreciation of their pastor, decided to make the above occasion one of pleasure and profit to all who would come. The Baptist ministers conference of Birmingham was specially invited, and in response brethren D. L. Purser, P. T. Hale, A. W. McGaha, G. D. Staton, and M. W. Wood, of the conference, and Rev. W. A. Whittle, of—(well, he has been in the "leper's hospital at Damascus," and if he never came out he must be there yet) met with an appreciative audience and the pastor promptly at the time and place appointed.

A splendid programme had been prepared, and the services were opened with an inspiring rendering of "One day nearer home" by the choir, Miss Claude Wood at the organ.

Dr. Purser then read 1 Tim. 3: 1-12, and M. W. Wood led in prayer. Dr. Purser then stepped forward, and in a very touching and impressive manner discussed the "Duties of a church to its pastor," at the close of which he drew from behind the curtain in the rear of the pulpit a handsome rocker, and in behalf of the church presented it to the pastor, as an evidence of a desire to promote his comfort. As he accepted and seated himself, the members saw that their efforts were not in vain.

After another song, pastor Hale, of South Side, stepped forward, and in a graceful and forcible speech spoke of the "Duties of a pastor to his church," at the close of which he presented a beautiful copy of Bagster's Bible from the "Busy Bees" "to our pastor as a token of our love." The astonished pastor accepted with a grateful heart, and every one felt the impulses of his warming heart.

Rev. W. A. Whittle next stepped forward, and, in a characteristic speech, brimful of wit and humor, and gospel truth, presented to Mrs. Adams, in behalf of the ministers present, another handsome chair, that they might sit and rock together while the gentle zephyrs of evening kiss their happy faces. Appreciating the worth of a minister's wife, the man from the "hospital" excepted, this gift was indeed an appropriate one and highly appreciated.

The pastor's joys now passed beyond his powers of expression, and while smiles wreathed his brow tears of gratitude and joy flowed down his cheeks.

Pastor McGaha was down for a speech on the "Duties of church and pastor to the community," but time forbade its delivery, and we were dismissed, after which a general hand-shaking followed and everybody went home happy. Other presents were given, among which was a beautiful spray of artificial flowers, made of zephyr, by Miss Lillie Mason.

Happy pastor! Happy people! May your star of hope never grow dim, the "Sun of Righteousness" ever shine on your pathway and his grace ever warm your hearts. "There is that scattereth abroad and yet increaseth." Love seeks opportunities to express itself in deeds of kindness.

We hope the pastor's little son, Earle, who is dangerously ill, will soon be well again.

M. M. WOOD.

A perfect faith would lift us absolutely above fear. It is in the cracks, crannies and gulfy faults of our belief, the gaps that are not faith, the snow of apprehension settles, and the ice of unkindness forms.—McDonald.

Our Washington Letter.

BY REV. SCOTT F. HERSHEY, PH. D.

The new commissioners of the district have been appointed by President Harrison, and have entered upon their duties. It is the general opinion of the religious and temperance classes that they will be something of a moral improvement on those just retired. These commissioners correspond to city councils in the states, in their powers. They will have it very largely in their power to lessen the curse of liquor, which is growing in the city. At least one of the retiring commissioners was known to give orders to the police not to interfere with particular saloons on the Sunday preceding the Harrison inauguration. The commissioners cannot make laws, but they can execute the laws that are made. Laws executed create sentiment for more effective laws faster than any amount of agitation. I believe it is a determination of the classes who are for temperance and morals to show a bold front and insist upon a better showing on the side of the law. Laws that are interpreted in the interest of the criminal classes aid in the cultivation of crime wondrously fast.

The other day, just under the shadow of my church, a sad life, with a criminal one, both came to a tragic end in a most shocking way. Fourteen years ago a young lady, respected, cultured and from a good family, married against all advice. The husband took to drinking and led a purely worthless life. In these fourteen years he has done but one week's work. His wife supported him by teaching in our city schools. She was one of the best of teachers. Driven to desperation and wholly discouraged in her hope to reform him, she sought to be free. Her effort to seek a divorce exasperated him. Drinking hard all morning, he ordered a cab about the middle of the afternoon, and was driven to the Jefferson school building. The unsuspecting woman was in the midst of her scholars, as they were leaving her room for the day. Suddenly she saw her depraved husband striding through the hall. A dark scowl on his face brought terror to her soul. Out of respect for her pupils she hastily stepped back to a closet door to seek the crisis alone. He hurriedly rushed up to her, threw one arm around her shoulder, pushed a heavy revolver to her head and fired. Then immediately shot himself. Together they fell upon the floor, and in a few moments were dead.

The next day I was thinking of the humiliating conditions that could make such things possible in our civilization, which we have been lauding before the world during these centennial days. In the midst of my reflections the piercing cry of a newsboy fell upon my ears. I hailed the boy and procured two papers published in two leading cities. Boarding a car I traced column after column, and marked the instances of horrible crimes provoked by this rum devil. Here is the way it stood: In Newark a young man carefully sharpens a knife, and rushing into the house where lived a young woman who had discarded his company, he stabbed her and attempted his own life. In Kingston, New York, an old man of sixty years of age cleaves his wife's head with a broad axe, falls in an attempt to kill a daughter, and cuts his throat with a razor. In Horton, Kansas, a man brutally beats his thirteen year old child to compel her to assign to him some property. Near Cincinnati a man reached home about midnight, intoxicated. Drawing two revolvers, he took deliberate aim at his father and fired. He went to the house of a neighbor and shot two ladies. He then fired a barn and kept the neighbors away with drawn revolver until he was wholly consumed.

An evil passion unrestrained becomes in the social order a devil of evil to which all sorts of shocking concessions and sacrifices must be made. In one of the South Pacific islands, before Christian missions subdued the evil passions of men, the convenience of the king became a horrid devil. Whenever a royal canoe was to be launched, hundreds of young girls were collected and laid upon the ground to serve as rollers. Over their bodies the immense canoe was rolled forward to the water. They were torn, crushed and killed.

An outrage as cruel, brutal and criminal, we permit in our civilization, when we allow this rum devil to demand such crimes as the above. When will we rise in our power and down the monster?

Two church conventions are now in session in this city. The general convention of the Swedenborgian church is holding its sessions at the Universalist church. Coming over the mountains the other day I met on the train one of the leading ministers of this church. He admitted that there was no growth in numbers in the church. He holds that their mission is to maintain the Swedenborgian faith until the race progresses in culture to a point where the people can generally apprehend its teaching, at which time they will rapidly become members of this church. I thought it an innocent sort of conceit to hold, and made no protest.

The Maryland Diocesan convention of the Episcopal church is in session at the Epiphany church. The only thing transacting of interest has been the somewhat animated discussion upon the proposed change in the name of the Episcopal church. In the light of the extreme anxiety of this church just now for the union of all Protestant churches, some of the statements made in this discussion strike me as exceedingly funny, and look as

though there was a good deal of the contradictory nature of child talk in some of them. Here are some of these rambling shots: The Episcopal church is the Catholic church of the world. The Episcopal church, according to its traditions and claims, is "the church of America." One wanted the word "Protestant" dropped from the name, because the word of the world placed the church on the same ground with the other denominations. From which I infer the Episcopal church is considered by these men to occupy higher ground than that of other denominations. Ah, well, perhaps this is an innocent sort of conceit also. I am in favor of all ecclesiastical peacocks strutting as much as they like—among themselves.

Commencement of Southern Female College.

The closing exercises of the forty-seventh session of the Southern Female (Cox) College began Friday, June 7th, with public examination in the preparatory department and original teaching exercises by the normal students. The baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Dr. Lansing Burrows, of Augusta, was remarkably fine. The juniors on Monday morning discussed Longfellow.

In the afternoon came the election contest, followed by art and industrial displays, reception in the elegant new science hall, where numerous experiments were performed by the young ladies, and inspection of the handsome museum and well equipped library. The contest for vocal and instrumental medals was exciting.

Eighteen eclectics and six regular graduates treated respectively, Chaucer's Prologue to the Canterbury Tales and Coler.

The Clonian Literary Society debated at its celebration the unique question, "The hen scratches where the worm is" versus "The worm is where the hen scratches."

The annual concert attracts attention because of the high musical standard of the college. It employs seven finished teachers in this department, and has a ladies orchestra of twenty-four performers.

On commencement day the first two full graduates received their diplomas. Endorsements of their examinations were read from professors of University of Virginia, of Johns Hopkins, &c. Excellent addresses were made by C. P. Steed, Esq., of Macon, and Prof. Cox.

LaGrange, Ga., June 15.

From Dr. Elliott.

Dear Baptist: This pastor has much to encourage him in his work at Pine Apple. The regular preaching services are usually well attended. The congregations are as large as they have been for years and rather increasing than otherwise. I cannot but hope our church and congregation is in a very promising state. We are in perfect harmony, and have frequent additions to our membership. Last Sunday we observed children's day, and had a happy and harmonious meeting, with a nice collection for the American Baptist Publication Society. The remarkable progress of the work in our Sunbeam Society is unabated. The children are working with the same enthusiasm that marked the beginning of their work.

ALLEN TOWN CHURCH

is strong in many elements of strength. Her members have been trained up under such men as brethren B. H. Crumpton, W. G. Curry and J. L. West, (deceased), who would add dignity, piety and reputation to any church in any town or community where talent, education and intelligence are appreciated and honored. I cannot but indulge the belief that real progress has been made in the past, and that this is only an index of what we hope to do in the future.

When a pastor is aided by such a noble band of Christian workers, he feels encouraged to undertake grand things for the Master without fear of failure. I am almost constrained to say that I hardly believe that there is a nobler, more consecrated and harder working band of Christian workers to be found anywhere than we have in Allen town church. They are thoroughly alive to all of our denominational enterprises, and they never forget their pastor when the time comes for him to attend our Baptist conventions. The Sunday-school being well developed, I am persuaded that comparatively few Sunday-schools are blessed with as good a superintendent as our school has in the person of Dr. J. F. Lee.

FOREST HOME CHURCH

is not what it ought to be, but it is striking for a higher plane, and I think I can see some very hopeful signs. A good Sabbath-school is kept up, with Bro. Sims as superintendent, aided by an efficient band of teachers. They will observe children's day next Sunday.

MONTGOMERY CHURCH

has lost some of her best members, yet she is not dead. The young ladies of the church are raising money to beautify our house of worship.

The church is small in one sense, great in another—true lovers of God, great followers of Christ, faithful in word. The churches and pastors are all striving for higher ground in point of discipline and a higher plane in point of efficiency. We hope we are making progress in the upward direction.

W. J. ELLIOTT.

Pine Apple, Ala., June 21.

He who fears to undertake is already defeated.

Baptist Sabbath-School of Brundage, Ala.

The proposition to raise a relief fund for the benefit of the Baptist churches and Sabbath-schools in the stricken city of Johnston, Pa., was discussed June 16th, when, on motion, the following committee was appointed, to-wit: N. C. Underwood, T. J. Carlisle and J. F. Graves, to recommend a course of procedure.

At a meeting of said committee the subjoined preamble and resolutions were agreed upon:

Whereas, by the providences of God, which have fallen so heavily upon our brethren in the flooded city of Johnston, great grief and desolation has been caused; and, whereas, the destruction of life and property has been so extensive, without a parallel in the history of our country; therefore be it resolved—

1. That the third Sunday in July next be set apart as the day to raise funds for the objects above mentioned.

2. That the Baptist churches and Sabbath-schools in the state be requested to take up collections for these purposes at their regular meeting in July.

3. That Bro. N. C. Underwood be instructed to write immediately to our brethren of Johnston and ascertain to whom and how said funds shall be sent and publish the same in the ALABAMA BAPTIST.

4. That amounts contributed by each church and Sabbath school be published in our state denominational paper.

5. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the ALABAMA BAPTIST for publication.

N. C. UNDERWOOD,
T. J. CARLISLE,
J. F. GRAVES,
Committee.

Howard College.

Two weeks ago Howard College closed its forty-eighth session. For nearly fifty years this school has flourished under the care of the Baptists of Alabama, and every year has witnessed the good results of the labors done within its walls. Many of us looked upon the removal to its present location with fear and trembling. It was believed that it was too near Birmingham and its mixed population, which is always another name for a criminal population. We believed that our boys would be ruined by such contact. For two years we have tried it. Has there been any serious hurt sustained by any one? Has there been any violence or disorder on the part of our young men?

As a result of the removal, the dean of the faculty, a position never desired by himself; but he did his work well. The next year Dr. Johnson, of Mississippi, was elected and did not signify his purpose to decline until late in August. No canvasser up to that time had entered the field, no catalogue had been issued. Just then Dr. Riley was providentially chosen President—a choice wisely made and an honor worthily conferred. Gloomy as was the outlook, he bravely accepted. He took the field at once and canvassed as rapidly as he could, aided by several of the faculty, but just as the session was about to begin, the yellow fever, a proper conception of the matter is well calculated to arouse them to that activity, effort and self-sacrifice necessary to carry a work, so nobly begun, to a successful consummation. But I must not trespass further on your space. I would that every Baptist in the state could see it with their own eyes, for I feel assured that when coincide in the opinion that when completed, (as in the hands of its energetic building committee it doubtless will be by the pride of our denomination and a monument to the cause of the Christian education of our girls.

H. W. CAFEY.

Readable.

I refer not to this communication, but to the complete Ecclesiastical History, condensed from the Apostles to the Reformation, by Rev. S. H. Ford, D.D., L.L.D., St. Louis, Mo., only 215 pages, and any man interested in church history can well afford to read it all. Dr. Ford claims to have written it from the most authentic records, and that the fairness of his statements may be fully tested, he cites his authorities in all matters about which difference of opinion would be likely to arise. The book has been well received and highly commended not only by Baptists, but by scholars of different creeds. It deserves a wide reading, and I take pleasure in calling attention to it.

Another good book to circulate among intelligent Baptists is The Organization of the Early Christian Churches, by the Rev. Edwin Hatch, M.A., D.D. This book being the Bampton Lectures for the year 1880, published and paid for by Episcopians, ought to be considered a very good Episcopal document. But the Rev. H. M. Jackson, of Richmond, Va., who has some "high church" proclivities, says: "It was made the average high churchman gnash his teeth with rage." It was Melville's denunciation that first called my attention to the book. And after careful reading, I find that it does pretty effectually explode "apostolic succession and other inflated claims" of our Episcopal friends, as Dr. Miller, of the Kentucky conference, would say. Prof. Hatch repudiates the "supernatural" and claims that the "Episcopate grew by force of circumstances, in the order of Providence, to satisfy a felt need," and the best thing about it is that he brings the "proof. It is a good Baptist book from a thoroughly Episcopal source. J. J. TAYLOR.

Mobile, Ala.

Wound Up and Set A-Going.

I have read Dr. Roby's address before the Baptist congress, though I heard it there, with great interest. Do readers generally tackle the weightier articles in our papers, or content themselves with skimming over the lighter items of news?

The address, every paragraph and sentence, freighted with valuable thought, emphasizes the opportunities of a long pastorate "to train by every pious art to glorious war." I have more than once had these opportunities, however imperfectly, utilized and impressed by them. There was time for everything—indocination, thorough acquaintance, exposition, etc., etc. And yet the lessons I thought I had learned so well, I find requiring modification, to suit the times.

If the pastors do not change, the people do. Scarcely anybody thinks of making his present abode a home. Our language, like the French, will soon need no such word, if we keep on—the thing will no longer exist. Wherefore the preacher must take his game on the wing. He will never speak to the same congregation again. What shall we do? Our old ideas are upset by a change of facts. The times are changed whether we are changed with them or not. It used to be old saying, that every sermon ought to be so present as the gospel that the hearer might be saved though he never heard another. This achieved, what would we do as to training people in every good word and work? and comforting them with full-orbed views of the gospel?

The pesterous practice of supplying three or four churches, instead of becoming the pastor of one, becomes more glaringly unwise in view of the incessant change going on all around us. We may do something for a people to whom we minister all the time,

but men have not only saved the college to the Baptists of the state, but have done a work in the class room that has been excelled in no other institution, and has preserved a discipline such as has scarcely before been equaled in any institution. What is the conclusion of all this? It shows plainly that there is an undying vitality in Howard College. It proves by two years experience that a college can be substantial in the standard of study and good order at East Lake. Now, what is our duty as Baptists? It is to lay all objection aside and to rally to the college. I have been as much opposed to East Lake as any one, and honestly opposed to it; but I am truly converted. Nothing is clearer than the success of the college in its present location. Several of the members of the faculty will this summer be in the field. Give them your aid. They are faithful, laborious servants. They are worthy of your patronage. Give them your sons to educate, and my word for it, it will be done. In short, let us rally to the college. Seek to influence young men to attend it, and we can easily put within its walls two hundred students next fall. We have given this running account of the affairs of the college, not to discourage, but to encourage every one in its maintenance. It deserves our support and should have it. Were I not afraid of lengthening this article too much, and did I not believe the same sentiments would come with more force from Frost, Reeves, Shackelford, Wilkes, Hendon, Hand or Cleveland (who with some others of the board agree with me), because I have so often written, I would say more. Brethren, let us hear from you.

The New Judson.

On a recent visit to Marion, it was my privilege to accompany a number of friends on a tour of inspection over the new building now being rapidly built on the site of the old Judson Institute, and to say that we were all surprised and delighted, but fairly expresses our appreciation of the grand work that is being accomplished by Messrs. Richards & Smith, the contractors. In completeness of design, convenience of arrangement, pains-taking care for the safety and comfort of its expected occupants, as well as the character of material employed in its construction, and workman-like manner in which everything connected with the vast building is being done, it is beyond all praise.

I had but small conception of the magnitude of this enterprise until I

company with Mr. W. T. Smith, of Birmingham, one of the efficient building committee, mounted its walls and inspected its varied parts, rapidly assuming shape, and form, and beauty. I would that time, skill and space were afforded me to describe this "New Judson" in accordance with its merits, for it were well that the Baptists of Alabama were apprised of the magnitude and grandeur of this structure, being prepared for the education and training of our girls, for a proper conception of the matter is well calculated to arouse them to that activity, effort and self-sacrifice necessary to carry a work, so nobly begun, to a successful consummation. But I must not trespass further on your space. I would that every Baptist in the state could see it with their own eyes, for I feel assured that when coincide in the opinion that when completed, (as in the hands of its energetic building committee it doubtless will be by the pride of our denomination and a monument to the cause of the Christian education of our girls.

H. W. CAFEY.

Killed by Lightning.

Willie, eldest son of Rev. Lloyd Hasty, was instantly killed by a stroke of lightning on the morning of the 20th ult. Willie was a pupil in our Sylacauga High School. He was boarding two miles distant with his sister, Mrs. Emma Harden, and husband. It was the last week of the session. Everything was in a stir, preparing for the examination, in which the promising young man, in the first

place, was eager to put in full time in his preparation for the examination, he was on his way to the academy at six o'clock, when a heavy rain fall drove him into an old blacksmith shop, but a short distance from the dwelling of Bro. Jas. Peters. At about 7 o'clock the dear boy was found lying dead in the shop, by a negro who came to work there. The verdict of the jury of inquest, as of the large gathering of citizens, could not hesitate a moment to see that lightning had brought the much loved youth to his sudden and unexpected end. The school was suspended for the rest of the day, and weeping comrades, male and female, gathered to the spot to witness the mournful scene.

No words can express the sorrow I feel for the smitten parents of this fond son. Having never made an open profession of faith in Jesus, we have no expressed testimony as to that matter, and can only say, he was a moral, upright young man, and is in the hands of a gracious God.

May this sad providence be overruled for good to surviving comrades and schoolmates.

W. WILKES.

Sylacauga, Ala., June 21st.

Death of Alfred Moseley.

It has pleased the all merciful and all powerful God to take Alfred, the fourteen year old son of Rev. and Mrs. P. L. Moseley, from this world of trouble and sorrow, to be with him in that home of eternal life and happiness.

While manhood's bud, more quickly grew
Upon his brow, as day by day
Reflexing life's gentle dew,
All seemed as bright as endless May.

The angels bore him to the sky,
And left our hearts with anguish fraught.
Though sad it was for him to part
With home, loved ones and friends so dear,
His gallant, true and brave young heart
Met death's fierce pang without a fear.

Cold grew the shades of death and dark,
As watchers gathered round his bed,
To watch life's last and faintest spark,
And then dear Alfred soon was dead.

Of earth's bright jewels one is gone
To shine in endless glory bright;
God calls, and he must take his own,
To dwell forever in realms of light.

Milo, Ala. G. R. E.

Obituary.

Departed this life, after a very short illness, on the 15th day of June, 1889, at Goodwater, Coosa county, Ala., Bro. T. J. Colley, son of Rev. J. H. Colley. Bro. Colley was born Jan. 17, 1851. He joined the Baptist church at Harmony, Coosa county, in his 17th year, and was baptized by his father. Bro. Colley was a good man, beloved and highly respected by all who knew him. He was a faithful and devoted husband, a kind and affectionate father, a valued and highly esteemed citizen. He leaves a wife and five children, besides other relatives and a host of friends, to mourn his loss. But we have the assurance that their loss is his eternal gain; for in his last hours he gave unmistakable evidence that his peace was made with God, and that it was his will to die the death of the righteous. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

MISSIONARY.

Obituary.

James Talbert Letcher departed this life Nov. 13th, 1886; was born Dec. 31, 1856, at Central Institute, Elmore county, Ala. From childhood he was an unusually good boy, professed religion early in life and united with the Baptist church. It was truly said of him that none knew him but love him. He graduated at the A. & M. College, Auburn, Ala., in 1881; commenced the study of law and was admitted to the bar in March thereafter. In 1884 he went to the "Long Star" state, where he assumed the editorship of the Lampassas Advocate, in connection with his profession. He died at his brother's, Dr. J. S. Letcher, in the full triumph of a Christian faith. He was cut down in the bloom of manhood, with bright prospects for the future. Death loves a shining mark. But let us bow to God's will.

A FRIEND.

If it be true for me, that "the blood of Jesus cleanse from all sin," then, by the grace of God, I will henceforth live as one should live who has been washed in the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ.—Hedley Vicars.

The best way to test the truth of our religion is to take the Lord's promises as true and act accordingly. If they are not fulfilled, then doubt and discard it. How about devoting yourself to the promotion of his religion? Do you think he will give you earthly subsistence? Try it.

To the Friends of Howard College.

We have just closed quite a successful year at our college. Both the faculty and the students are enthusiastic over the result. The work that has been done has been solid and thorough. Our system is such as to develop the student as fully as possible, both mentally and morally. Two things are required of a young man, viz: He must be a gentleman and a student. A worthless boy is not retained in the college. It does him wrong to retain him, because it induces him to believe that he is doing what he is not; it is an imposition upon parents or guardians, for they suppose him to be doing well, when he is not; and it is an imposition upon the college and upon the young men who come to study, for such a student is a great pest in an institution of learning.

With respect to discipline and order it has been fully demonstrated that they can be as well preserved here as elsewhere. The college has never been freer of demoralizing influences than it has been this year. We are six miles from Birmingham, and whatever may occur in that city does not, in the least, affect the students of Howard College.

I shall be glad to have the earnest co-operation of the Baptists of the state in canvassing this summer. It is my purpose, and that of the other members of the faculty, to visit as many portions of Alabama as possible. Baptist pastors can largely aid us by directing the attention of young men to Howard College. I should be glad to have brethren drop me a

Alabama Baptist.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., JULY 4, 1889.

EDITORS:
REV. G. W. HARRIS, — JAS. C. POPE.

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FOUR new subscribers and \$8.00, will get Sermons and Addresses by Dr. JNO. A. BROADUS.

\$8.00 and four new subscribers, will get a handsomely bound volume of Sermons and Addresses by Dr. H. M. WHARTON.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS has been appointed minister to Germany.

With a good crop year we may expect to see our schools filled to their utmost next session.

PROF. CHARLES L. FLOYD has been elected superintendent of the city schools of Montgomery.

THE name of ex-Gov. Thos. H. Watts has been mentioned for the next gubernatorial honors.

SELMA is to have a splendid new school building. This is in keeping with that enterprising people.

THE state teachers' association, recently held in Birmingham, heartily endorsed temperance teaching in our schools.

THE friends of the noble old man extend him their sympathy.

DR. RILEY reports encouraging prospects for the Howard next session. New students are being secured and the indications now are that there will be a full school.

THE courts of Louisiana have decided against the legality of the Mexican Lottery, and have dissolved the charter, so that according to law that concern can no more do business in the United States.

CAPTAIN KOLB, commissioner of agriculture, has located the Tennessee Valley experiment station at Athens. Fifteen north Alabama towns wanted the institution, but Athens was the successful one.

THE third quarter periodicals of the American Baptist Publication Society have been received. They are fully up to their past excellence. Bro. Griffith writes that the circulation of the periodicals are rapidly increasing.

THIS is a sensible paragraph from the Age Herald: Let us hope the better element of the population isn't taking a hand in this thing. It is curious that a country where bull fights are tabooed should go wild over an effort by two men to break each other's jaw.

A TELEGRAM from Johnston, under date of June 28th, says that about two hundred deposit books of the Johnston Savings Bank are reported lost by depositors to their heirs. There were \$774,000 on deposit, and much of this is property of people having no heirs.

ONE of the most disgraceful affairs ever imposed upon the South is the approaching fight in Louisiana between Sullivan and Kilrain, the slugs. It is all the more disgraceful when sane men take an interest in such brutal fights and encourage them with their presence.

FROM the long list of candidates for the position of Secretary of State, made vacant by the death of Col. Langdon, the governor has named Mr. J. D. Barron, who has been chief clerk in the office for eleven years. This is understood to be a good appointment and gives general satisfaction over the state.

MRS. HAYES, wife of ex-President Hayes, died a few days ago in Ohio. While mistress of the White House she refused to have wine served on the table, for which she was severely criticised by whisky people and applauded and praised by temperance reformers. She was a conscientious woman, and is said to have possessed a lovable character.

IT is wonderful how widespread has been the interest elicited by our discussion of Roman Catholicism. Every class of citizenship has been led to consider the question growing out of the issue. A distinguished lawyer of Birmingham, who has kept up with our articles, told us lately that he thought we did right, and had accomplished much good. This lawyer is not a Baptist either.

COL. J. T. MURFEE, of the Marion Military Institute, is on a visit to the Virginia Military Institute, of which college he is a graduate. The Colonel has established a first class institution of learning at Marion, and the past session was a brilliant success. There were 123 students present. We have just finished a fifty-page catalogue for him, which he will send to his friends and numerous admirers.

GENERAL SIMON CAMERON, of Pennsylvania, is dead. He was one of the most prominent men in that state, and for a number of years was a United States senator. His life work goes to help make the history of this country. He was a politician, bold and fearless. A writer, speaking of him, says that he thinks he was "the best posted man on the politics and public men of the nation in America."

FOR many long years the Catholic Church has put her bans upon secret societies. Her members must take no oath, but which can be confessed to the priest, but now she finds that she can use her members better by allowing secret orders among them, and therefore they are allowed. The Clan-na-Gael is a secret order for Catholics, and only once have we found it condemned by Catholic powers.

OUR heart goes out in deep sympathy to our friends, W. B. Shackelford and wife, of Decatur, in the loss of their only son, who died at the age of 18 years, after a long illness.

THE friends of the noble old man extend him their sympathy. DR. RILEY reports encouraging prospects for the Howard next session. New students are being secured and the indications now are that there will be a full school.

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A few hours were recently spent in Union Springs. The pastor is off on a vacation, but his members don't forget to praise his work. Bro. Foster is a young man, but consecrated and intelligent, and he is succeeding wonderfully well. We learned while there that our venerable brother Eley was unwell. May God's grace make even his afflictions a blessing. There was wonderful unanimity of feeling in regard to our Catholic fight. Several prominent men complimented the paper on the manly way in which it sustained itself. This same sentiment was freely expressed in Eufaula, Ala.

A bold outset is half the battle. — Garibaldi.

IT strikes many of the friends of Howard College that the Birmingham papers failed to do their full duty by that institution during the commencement exercises. Only meagre accounts of the proceedings were given, hardly more than one could have gotten by looking over the printed program. The smallest kind of notice was paid even to the speech of that distinguished citizen of Birmingham, Col. Sumter Lea. Then Major J. G. Harris, of Montgomery, delivered the baccalaureate address, which was thought by many to be at least equal to the address of the great Morgan, and barely a notice of it appeared. We believe that the press of Birmingham can and should do much toward making Howard College a success, and our criticism is meant only to "stir up their minds by way of remembrance."

EDUCATIONAL affairs are claiming more attention from the people of Alabama now than ever before. Nearly every little town of any life at all has a high school. The committees are more particular than formerly about the character of teachers they have. The men and women must have some stability of character, and the better Christians they are the more popular they find themselves. This is as it should be. Teachers impress their pupils very much with the same thoughts that they themselves possess. A light-headed, Christless woman will hardly impress her pupils with the realities of life and the importance of religion. A dram drinking, sporting man would not be apt to inspire a love for virtue and sobriety in the hearts of his students. The entire tendency in our educational affairs seems to be towards making practical business men and women of the pupils, and of teaching them of themselves, also of the science of government.

A HALF column of bosh comes out in the Dispatch, in which it is claimed that some wonderful cures have been made by a Catholic priest of Pittsburgh, Pa. Father Mollinger claims no miraculous powers, but he has a wonderful knowledge of medicine and human ills. He prescribes for his patients and then invokes God and the saints' all healing power to aid him. This account tells of how the people knelt upon the bare ground and had bricks to receive a blessing. Sometimes he rubs the deformity and again uses medicines, sometimes using both. One helpless woman was told that in three days she would be entirely cured. She got up at once and walked away. Another lady was led in church totally blind, but she walked forth unaided and could see many objects. Still another sister had not spoken for two weeks, and the power of speech was restored to her. Catholics manage to stuff a good deal of such news as the above through their organs, and Catholics actually believe the reports are true.

CLANTON was the scene of a most distressing occurrence on the 19th ult. It appears from newspaper accounts that for some cause Mr. Phil. Givhan had threatened to kill Mr. W. A. Collier and family, Mrs. Givhan included. Mr. Collier, who was his father-in-law, had been keeping guards stationed about his house at night, fearing the desperate threat would be executed, but on the morning mentioned no guards were present. Mr. Givhan, at 7 o'clock, came to the gate and was ordered not to come in. Mr. Collier, seeing that he heeded not the warning, procured his gun and again ordered him back, but the man, either crazed by drink or partially demented, only put his hand behind him as if to draw a weapon and pressed on, when Mr. Collier fired, killing him instantly. No one seems to attach any blame to Mr. Collier, feeling that he acted entirely in self defense. Mr. Givhan has many friends. He was warm hearted, but impetuous and of late is said to have been drinking heavily. Our deepest sympathy goes out to all the friends of both parties.

THE pope of Rome is a sly old fox. By every possible means he tries to keep his people from attending the unveiling of the monument of the great free thinker, Giordano Bruno, who was burned by Catholic hate in the sixteenth century. Fearful that his efforts would be unavailing, he feigned great depression of spirits and illness of flesh on account of such a rebuke to the Catholic Church by the government of Italy, thus hoping to arouse the sympathy of the Catholic world and have a burst of indignation go up from the papers of different governments and thus affect the Italian government. Telegrams from almost the whole world poured into him, yet his purpose fails. More than thirty thousand people witnessed the unveiling. Now the dispatches tell us that the pope was never in better health. Look now at the new tactics the old "prisoner" proposes. He can't keep liberated Italy from doing what patriots deem best, but Catholic saints shall not suffer, so he pulls the wire and the Catholic societies of Rome plead for permission to erect a statue to the memory of St. Philip Neri, "the Apostle of Rome." We shall watch the results.

THE accounts of the great calamity at Johnston, Pa., where thousands perished in the flood, May 31, it is said: "Many of the bodies recovered were those of Roman Catholics, for around their necks were hung emblems of their religion, which were replaced after washing and embalming." The "emblems" were scapulars, agnus dei's and medals, which are believed by Roman Catholics to be safeguards against fire and blood, besides aids in delivering souls from purgatory. They did not save the poor people in the great calamity at Johnston.

WE also read in the accounts of the flood that a statue of the Virgin Mary was the only thing that was not destroyed in the Roman Catholic church at Cambria City, and that "hundreds" of people visited the wrecked building to gaze upon the white figure standing alone untouched in the midst of so much devastation. With blind credulity the poor people believed it was a miracle, and will pray to the Virgin more than ever. But what about the consecrated wafers in the tabernacle of the altar—that is supposed to be the body and the blood, soul and divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ, true God and true man? The tabernacle with its contents had been destroyed. The Virgin Mary's statue was spared, but her son, the Son of God, which the priest had made out of a wafer, was swept away. In accounting for this "miracle" our Roman Catholic friends must acknowledge that Mary is more precious and more powerful than Jesus. Christianity teaches differently, but then Romanism is not Christianity.

MEETING OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

THIS year a larger number of editors and visitors attended the meeting at Huntsville than have for several years. The far famed beauty of the place and the elegance and hospitality of her people served to bring together this extra large number. We were entertained in the most royal style at the Huntsville hotel. This house, together with the Monte Sano hotel and railway, is the property of the North Alabama Land and Improvement Company, and they have refitted and furnished it from bottom to top, until now no more admirably managed hotel can be found in the south. The guests were treated with special kindness by Messrs. Billings, the proprietor, and Mr. Frank Davidson, chief clerk.

PRESIDENT McCall was very happy in his management of the association. Hon. Wm. Richardson, in behalf of the citizens of Huntsville, bade us welcome to the city. Mr. McCall responded in a good speech.

THE general routine of business was transacted. The orator of the occasion was J. A. Rountree, editor of the Huntsville Enquirer. His theme was, "The negro problem." A grand concert was given in the

DR. H. H. TUCKER, of the Index, does not mince matters when he speaks of men or measures. He attributes the widespread and unhappy state of things in Texas in regard to re-baptism to Elder M. T. Martin. Brother Martin has a way of explaining salvation so as to make many church members doubtful as to their conversion when they were baptized, and they demand re-baptism—"believers' baptism." Dr. Tucker's idea is, that the party is liable to be persuaded hereafter that he was not a believer at the time of his second baptism, and the thing can go on ad infinitum. The Christians, on the other hand, are called in Kentucky, Thomasists, immerse their members at each stage of progress they make in belief. They are baptized into each new idea embraced.

A MISERABLE FRAUD.

UNDER the above caption the Alabama Christian Advocate has the following to say. The strangest part of the whole thing is, how it is possible that the raging billows that recently swept over Johnston knew when they approached a little stone idol. Everything else in the way of the angry waters was swept away, but the little Catholic statue remained untouched, it is said.

IT has been given out that during the recent terrible flood in the Cone-maugh valley, a little marble statue of the Virgin Mary in a Catholic church at Johnston was untouched by the angry billows, that though the waters rose many feet above it, some unseen hand sheltered the precious bit of marble so that it did not so much as get wet. The lace also that hung about the statue is said not to have been soiled by the muddy water. Of course the statue still stands as the wonder of the credulous, God having wrought a miracle in order to preserve it. We do not believe a word of any such stuff, and the man who does would make a better citizen for Hong Kong, China, than for any civilized country.

IT is simply a religious fraud, against which nineteenth century civilization is not exactly proof. To suppose that God would work a miracle to preserve from water a piece of stone that would not be injured by it, and do nothing to save the lives of the helpless women and children that were being swept away, is too absurd to be discussed. Next thing you hear of it they will be exhibiting that statue, with the unsold lace, making the piece of stone do valuable service in building a church. The world has long since outgrown all such nonsense.

SCAPULARS, AGNUS DEI'S, ETC.

THE Converted Catholic, which is running over with articles from the pens of converted men and women from Romanism, has the following excellent lines in regard to scapulars, agnus dei's, etc.

IN the accounts of the great calamity at Johnston, Pa., where thousands perished in the flood, May 31, it is said: "Many of the bodies recovered were those of Roman Catholics, for around their necks were hung emblems of their religion, which were replaced after washing and embalming." The "emblems" were scapulars, agnus dei's and medals, which are believed by Roman Catholics to be safeguards against fire and blood, besides aids in delivering souls from purgatory. They did not save the poor people in the great calamity at Johnston.

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HOSPITABLE EUFAULA.

FIFTY years ago, or more, our father settled in this town and began the practice of dentistry. He came a sinner, but God met him, laid his hand upon him, and he went forth to preach the gospel to the dying. So far as we know, none of his children ever visited this, the first Southern home of their father, until the writer set foot in the town on Saturday night, the 22nd of June. And so quickly the noble-hearted Pickard had us conveyed to the parlor! What a luxury for a preacher and his family to have such a comfortable home. The Baptists of Eufaula have been mainly in purchasing a residence for the pastor, right in the heart of the city, a property whose value will increase as the town grows. You have heard of men having homes. Well, the Eufaula bishop has one. Highly educated, and with a talent for art that would have made him famous, yet he is content to be "a preacher's wife." Though there are two babies in the home, she manages to teach the infant class in Sunday-school and to work with the Seabears, the latter band numbering nearly one hundred. Once her high ambition was to paint pictures to hang around the walls of her room, but she is painting for eternity, hanging upon the walls of childish memories pictures that must lead her to holiness and to God.

THE day it was our pleasure to visit the Sabbath-school. Dr. Wm. Reeves is superintendent, but he was unwell, so Dr. Rhodes presided in his stead. A large number of elderly men and women took active interest in the work. At 11 o'clock the pastor preached a good sermon. Several of his regular congregation were away

from town, but the house was well filled. At the invitation of the pastor we made a few remarks in behalf of the BAPTIST. For many years those people have been liberal supporters of the paper, and we felt we were among friends. Sunday night a sermon was preached from "Lessons from the Transfiguration."

TO illustrate how the citizens, old and young, church members and all, love our brother, it is only necessary to tell you that when the town received the news that the trustees of the Alabama State University had conferred upon him the degree of "D. D.," they rushed to his home to pour congratulations upon him. Everybody said that it was an honor worthily bestowed.

Monday sister Thornton was very kind to send her carriage, so that Bro. Pickard might ride up over the town. Of course we can't describe the town, but when you go to the bluff and look far over the Chattahoochee river, into Georgia, see beautiful farms, and then drive through the prettiest streets, look upon elegant homes, then up and until you have scaled Mont McNab, and then look through the well furnished mansion of Dr. Reeves, and climb to the top of his tower and sweep your gaze over the city and away as far as the eye can see, then go over College Hill, back through the town with her handsome and substantially built business blocks, and you will decide with us that Eufaula has a city of which they may be justly proud. Those good folks believe they are there to stay, hence take care to make their homes comfortable and attractive. If you were to ask us for one of the best plans by which a city can be built, the answer would be, Urge your people to build homes.

IT was kind in the pastor to give us Monday. During our rounds we met many business men, some of whom gave us orders for job printing, and several subscribed for the BAPTIST. The brethren Jordan have long been standbys for the paper, and now they are patronizing the job office. Bro. Hal. Jordan is our regular agent in Eufaula, and we surely look for a large increase in the size of our subscription list soon.

BRO. Jordan would not let us leave town without visiting his home, so we enjoyed the hospitality of himself and wife on Monday night. If we ever get a week to spare we shall go to Eufaula and get better acquainted with the town. When Dr. M. B. Wharton was a young man he preached in Eufaula, and under his leadership an elegant church was built in a more eligible location than was the old one. It is an enduring monument. By the way, that church comes nearer doing things on a business scale than any with which we are acquainted. They pay liberally to all enterprises. Even the Sunbeams have paid over \$100 for missions in the past ten months.

RELIGION IN INDIA.

IN a late number of the Dispatch is an article about "Christianity in India." The editor thinks, with certain of England, that the outlay of life and money has been enormous, while the results are very insignificant. The Encyclopedia Britannica is taken as authority to prove the smallness of work done. One million five hundred thousand is the total number given for all Christians of India. Of European Christians—merchants, officers, soldiers, servants, etc.—in India, the number is placed at 1,500,000. Four hundred thousand is claimed for the Eurasians, those mixed races who adopt the Christian religion when they take European costumes. Of native Christians, most of whom are claimed to be Catholics, there are 500,000 or 600,000, thus leaving the number of Christians, as the result of eighty years' work, at 500,000. The Dispatch regards that as anything but encouraging.

THEN our whilom agnostic takes up the testimony of "a well known Oriental scholar" (he does not give his name) who writes to Public Opinion, a London paper, to show that the converts were very low in character: "The so-called native Christians are notoriously the worst, most rascally, and unhappiest community in the whole of India. They are men of no religion whatever." Again, Col. H. G. Keene, of the Bengal civil service, is quoted as saying some very gloomy things. He sees stagnation; the converts progress so slowly as to fail to act or learn. Then he sees few men of education, though trained in Christian schools, accepting Christ. From all this gloomy picture the editor of the Dispatch does not form an opinion, but he gently suggests that something must be lacking in the methods of evangelization. Then he asks, "Can it be that they must first be gained for civilization?"

THE Encyclopedia Britannica is not regarded by all scholars as first-class authority in religious matters, and hence its figures cannot be taken as absolutely correct. From other sources, we see that those who have been more deeply interested in mission work than the Britannica place the number of Christians at 492,882. We go back thirty years and study the situation, and we find but 91,092

Christians. Thus we mark an increase of about 500 per cent in thirty years. That is not so discouraging, after all. It is estimated that at the end of the first century after Christ's crucifixion there were less than 500,000 Christians, yet the apostles had the gift of miracles to aid them in reaching the people. There are obstacles to the rapid spread of the gospel in India. The goddess lives of many of the subjects of England drive the heathen from seeking the Savior. England is flooding India with rum and opiates and thus presenting a barrier to Christianity. Wherever Roman Catholicism exists with much influence, evangelical Christianity makes headway but slowly. Roman Catholics and Episcopalians are so careful as to the form and ceremonies of religion, and so lax about the spirit of it, that it would be strange to look for much improvement in the morals of those who espouse their faith. Getting a man sprinkled, or leading him to "confession," or "mass," is no sign of a changed heart. The religion of Jesus, to effect a man's life, must get hold of his heart.

THE witnesses quoted by the Dispatch to prove the low character borne by the professors of Christianity in India do not really prove anything. Many men in this country go from town to town, joining a church at each place for sinister motives. Many church members bear a bad reputation, but that does not break the power of real Christian character. No, the counterfeit but points more clearly to the genuine coin. We suppose the members of Catholic churches in India know little about vital godliness, and, like their priests, lead immoral lives. We could not reasonably expect much progress, either mental or moral, among those benighted people. They must crawl slowly.

BUT let us hear some testimony from another standpoint about the character of the converts, and the good accomplished by the missionaries. The governor of Natal and consul of Mozambique are reported to have said: For the preservation of peace between the colonists and natives, one missionary is worth more than a whole battalion of soldiers. An English traveller (not a Christian) confessed he did not understand how the changes had taken place at Camerons and other points of Africa, but that the old bloody customs had, in a large measure, been abolished. Witchcraft and other superstitions were derided by many people, young and old. And better homes are being built.

SIR Charles Warren speaks of the earnestness of the lives of many of the professors of Christianity in Africa.

SO we might, if space allowed, multiply testimony to show that we have much to encourage us in sending the gospel to the "dark continent." God hath promised the heathen as an inheritance to his Son, and though we see them turning but slowly our duty is still to "sow by all waters."

TALK of civilization without Christianity to such men as Livingstone and Stanley and they would tell how great a civilizing force they know Christianity to be. The only enduring civilization is that which has faith in Christ as its foundation stone.

FIELD NOTES.

BRO. Joe Herring is working manfully at Tusculum.

BRO. L. R. Riley, of Bermuda, has our thanks for several new subscribers.

REV. W. A. Hobson, of East Lake, has our thanks for some new subscribers.

REV. W. D. Gay supplied for Dr. Wharton at the First church on last Sabbath morning.

REV. L. G. Skipper goes next Sabbath to fill the pulpit at Palmetto Street church, Mobile.

AMONG other additions to the Columbia church, during the recent series of meetings, was a Roman Catholic.

REV. E. E. Ayres, formerly director of music of the Judson Institute, will soon begin his pastoral work at Wedgefield, S. C.

MARRIED, at Greenville, Ala., June 25, 1889, W. A. J. Stuart and Miss Sue Little, Rev. W. G. Curry, of Livingston, officiating.

THE Western Recorder says that Dr. Lansing Burrows has accepted the call to the First Baptist church at Birmingham. This news is true.

OUR Baptist friends in this city have purchased a bell for their church. It was placed in position last Monday. — Calera Sentinel, June 27th.

BRO. Whittle will lecture in Wetumpka to-night, July 4th. Other churches that desire a treat should write him, care ALABAMA BAPTIST.

GOV. D. H. Goodell, of New Hampshire, who expects to remove to Ft. Payne, Ala., has received the degree of A. M. from Brown University.

THE roof is being placed on the south wing of the new Judson, and in two weeks the entire brick work will be completed. So says the Marion Standard.

OUR old friend, Rev. Matt Lyon, of Moulton, pays us quite a compliment. He says: "Accept the thanks of an old type for the very correct manner in which you have printed my long article."

COL. J. T. Murfee is visiting the Virginia Military Institute this week. Our brother is wide awake, and if he can gather any ideas which will aid him in improving the Marion Military Institute he will be sure to do so.

W. W. Lavender, a Howard boy, who has been teaching in Henry county, passed through this city last Monday on his return to his home in Greensboro. We were glad to see him. The Howard graduates are in demand.

REV. W. C. Cleveland, Jr., of Nashville, Tenn., a nephew of Dr. Cleveland, stopped with us last Monday. He will return to the Seminary next session. He is an Alabama boy, having spent his boyhood in Selma, where we first knew him.

BRO. Pardee, of the Sheffield Enterprise, tells us that they are glad to have with them for the summer Rev. J. M. Thomas. His stay of one year in the Seminary has been of vast benefit to him. He not only preaches better, but understands church work better.

THE senior acknowledges with thanks an invitation to be present at the marriage of Miss Bertha Gracy Steele, of Gallion, to Mr. Wm. M. Spencer, which happy event transpires Wednesday evening, July the tenth. It will be our delight to accept the invitation.

REV. Dr. A. J. Battle, who has just resigned the presidency of Mercer College, at Macon, is a native Alabamian and one of the most distinguished divines and foremost educators of the country. Why cannot he be induced to return to Alabama? Such as he cannot be well spared. — Montgomery Advertiser.

IF any of your subscribers have the education sermon, about 1838, delivered before the convention at Grant's Creek, by Rev. Edward Baptist, I will greatly thank the owner for it. Will copy and return, if desired. It is of surpassing ability, value and excellence. Could you republish in your columns? — E. B. Teague, Yes.

PERHAPS it was my duty before this to have called attention to the fact that Rev. G. S. Anderson, of Fort Deposit, has been appointed, by the Southern Baptist Convention, vice-president of the Home Mission Board in Alabama instead of myself. Bro. Anderson is an irrepressible worker, an excellent preacher, and a devoted Christian. — B. F. Riley.

IT is announced that Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, New York publishers, have in course of preparation a new Encyclopedia of Missions. The need of such a book has long been felt, and has become imperative, not only on account of the great number of missionary societies actually at work in all parts of the world, but because of the general interest which missions are exciting among all classes.

IT was a pleasure to spend the fifth Sabbath with Bro. Skipper and his hospitable people at Wetumpka. The inclement weather prevented a large number from attending, but still, the congregations were very good. The Methodists kindly gave way to us, and attended the services. At night the celebration of Children's Day, the first of the kind in Wetumpka, was an occasion of pleasure and instruction long to be remembered. Bro. Skipper is a pastor for the children as well as for the older people, and we are glad to see that he has such a strong hold on the affections of all his charge. — J. M. K.

THE correspondent of the Montgomery Advertiser, writing from Fort Deposit, says, under date of June 28: The board of trustees representing Bethel Academy, the Baptist school of this place, met last Tuesday and by a unanimous vote elected Prof. J. M. McIver, of Orville, Ala., principal of the school for a term of five years, allowing him to select his assistants. Prof. McIver comes with the highest recommendations. After a few days' consideration he accepted the position and will enter the field to work for the school in a short time, which will open on the first Monday in September.

A brother writes from Adler thus: Rev. A. M. Perry is our pastor. Our church was organized two years ago. We are poor financially, but have succeeded in building a church at a cost of about \$500. We have about fifty members, and a good Sunday-school. Have licensed Bro. Henry Ratliff to the ministry. We ask the prayers of the brethren, that he may become a power for good in the Master's kingdom. I desire to say that, generally, more people attend the farmers' alliance meetings than the church services. The farmers' alliance will prove a benefit to the farmers, but it will not do as a substitute for religion. I would urge that they take the same interest in their church work that they do in the work of the alliance.

BRO. Skipper of Wetumpka, paid us a pleasant call on Monday last. He had an enjoyable service at his church on last Sabbath night, the occasion being one for the children's Sunbeam Society to render an excellent program of music and recitations. Twelve dollars were realized, which goes to the American Baptist Publication Society. Bro. S. believes in organizing the children for church work. Six months ago he gave fourteen little girls and boys five cents each and told them to invest and use their "talents" for the mission cause. They returned to him \$19.50, which has been sent to the boards. The Sunbeam Society has a membership of about fifty, and the little people are enthusiastic workers. We congratulate Bro. S. and his church.

WHILE in Huntsville the Baptist church, and heard a lecture by pastor Smith. At the close of the service a lady presented herself for membership. The relation of her experience brought tears to many eyes. The church has been greatly bereaved lately by the death of sister Gill. She was a ripe Christian and a worker whose place cannot well be filled. Her husband and family have our sincere sympathy. Bro. R. E. Pettus is one of the live members of that body. Being secretary of the Press Association we had little time for social intercourse with the people, but enough to learn that Bro. Smith is doing a noble work. The church grows steadily in membership. Soon we hope to visit Huntsville in the interest of this paper and will know more of the brethren and sisters.

Alabama Baptist.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., JULY 4, 1889.

A low condition of health is common with many who allow themselves to worry. Mental anguish causes bodily sufferings. Anxiety and care has broken down many constitutions. A train of disorders, nervousness, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney troubles, etc., are among the results. A sure remedy for relieving all these troubles is a course of Dr. H. C. Hare's Kidney and Bladder Pills. It once strengthens every part of the body, making work a pleasure and care unknown.

No life is really and greatly happy which has not made some great sacrifice, drained some deep cup of experience to the bottom, poured itself into some great work, and then, as Thos. Hughes.

Vigor and Vitality.
Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, and the system is brought back to its normal state. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are purified and invigorated. The brain is revived, and the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

"Home influences, directed by a pious mother," Washington declares, "are the source of his success. It is nothing more than I expected, as George was always a good boy."

Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache and indigestion are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also cures a good appetite.

A complaint is usually accompanied by a bow, as if to beg pardon for paying it. J. C. Hare.

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills. The trick of always trying the bright side, or, if the thing has no bright side, of shining up the dark one, is a very important faculty—one of the things no woman should be born without.

SUMMER TOURS.
No where can there be found more pleasant spots in which to enjoy health and recreation than in the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky. With pure mountain air, excellent waters, fishing, boating, hunting, horse-back rides through the mountain glens, delightful promenades, music, dancing and all that go to make life enjoyable, is found at many points on the line of the Queen and Crescent Route. For "Summer Tours," address D. G. EDWARDS, address G. P. & T. A., Cincinnati, O.

The ten thousand talents of the parable, enormous as the sum is—falls far short of representing the full amount of our debt to God.

FITTS.—All Fitts stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great New Remedy. No Fitts after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There is hardly anything that contributes more to crown the Christian than self-denying liberty.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.
Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

Though flattery blossoms like friendship, yet there is a great difference in the fruit.—Socrates.

The Ladies Delighted.
The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gives relief in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Get to the root of things. The gold mines of Scripture are not in the top soil; you must open a shaft; the precious diamonds of experience are not picked up in the roadway; their sacred places are far down. Get down into the vitality, the solidity, veracity, the divinity of the Word of God, and seek to possess all the inward work of the blessed Spirit.—Spurgeon.

The American Baptist Publication Society did a good thing in the publication of those excellent lectures on the Ten Commandments, which were recently delivered at the University of Pennsylvania by the Rev. George Dana Boardman, D. D. The demand for the book has been in excess of what was anticipated, and it still continues. The price is \$1.50, postpaid.

The ingenuity, the skill, the wealth and the intelligence we have given us above our fellows, is given of God for a wise purpose. If we use these splendid means to the furtherance of his kingdom in the earth, we shall find his gifts to us yet more abundant and glorious. We are his stewards, and if we use his talents for him, he is ready to open yet more the secrets of nature that have so enriched our life.—Golden Censer.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate
For Stomach.
It relieves the prostration and nervous derangement.

Every one needs daily food for the refreshment of his body, and just as much needs spiritual food each day for the refreshment of his soul. If he begins the day by taking the one kind of food, he should equally begin it by taking the other kind. He will thus strengthen body and soul at the same time.—Standard.

Gretchen.
Her wealth of tangled yellow curls, Her eyes cerulean blue, The crimson dye of cheeks and blue the rainbow's hue. Two dimples nestle in her cheeks, And one imprint her chin; Her sunny smiles play hide and seek, To chase them out of fun.

What a refreshing picture of youthful beauty and sweet temper! And Gretchen owes it all to the splendid health she enjoys. Wise beyond her years, she very sensibly avoids the ills and maladies which sap the health and strength of so many of the women of our land. Prescriptions. This is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by all druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle.

We cannot be saved without denying self. The Lord Jesus could not have saved us without denying himself. No pardon save through the blood of the cross; no progress in holiness, save by the power of the Holy Ghost.—Rev. H. S. Patterson, D. D.

From South Alabama.

Since commencing your humble scribbles, we have been reading among the religious press of South Alabama with the exception of one serious attack of illness, through a few days, the time has been pleasant. Several days ago a trip was arranged through Conecuh and Monroe counties. Along the line of travel one was able to see what a wonderful effect the recent showers had upon the young and growing crops. In this particular section no rain had fallen since the closing days of February. Where cotton had been planted a little late, the seed had remained in the dry earth, unsprouted, until near the middle of June. Farmers who had fortunately planted while the soil was moist, had their crops up and growing, though, I believe, imperfect stands of cotton are a matter of general complaint. This is due, in part, to defective seed, partly to dry weather, and partly also to an unseasonably chill morning of late spring. Generally, the corn is of stunted growth because of the prevailing drought, but the recent rains had given it an unusually fresh color, and the present outlook is one of great promise.

It was evident that where the crops had been well tilled, in spite of the dryness of the weather, and where the soil had been kept stirred and in a mellow condition, the corn and cotton had taken a new lease on life and were stretching upward toward a full stature. A few instances were reported of farmers who had lost heart and had largely surrendered their crops to the parching sun and hardening soil.

In all the affairs of life it is better to keep heart. There is a way out of almost every difficulty. It may not be your way; it may not be mine; but it can usually be found. In all things, whether small or great, it is better never to grow weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not. If our heart fail us in the day of adversity our strength is small.

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There were the fields over which he used to "speed the plow" when as a whistling farmer's boy he labored side by side with his father's negroes. That father belonged to the old school and believed in training his boys to hard labor, though he was a well-to-do planter. It is to be hoped that the purpose to inculcate habits of industry into our boys may never fail.

It was with feelings of sadness that I looked again over the old farm and to see that in many places it had overgrown with tall pines, and the deep, straight ditches had been filled to the level, and were wrapped in mantles of green grass. Where once the harvest wagons now held sway.

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I am encouraged by promises of new students for next session. B. F. RILEY.

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The Bible in Public Schools.

Address of Rev. F. M. Ellis, of the Entwistle Baptist Church, Birmingham, Ala., June 24.

BAIRMORE, Md., June 24.—The regular quarterly meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in the city of Baltimore, which is composed of the city, of every denomination, was held to-day. The feature of the meeting was an address by Rev. F. M. Ellis, D. D., pastor of the Entwistle Baptist Church, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

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The old home was passed and there was before me again, "The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wild wood, And every loved spot that Memory knew."

There were the fields over which he used to "speed the plow" when as a whistling farmer's boy he labored side by side with his father's negroes. That father belonged to the old school and believed in training his boys to hard labor, though he was a well-to-do planter. It is to be hoped that the purpose to inculcate habits of industry into our boys may never fail.

It was with feelings of sadness that I looked again over the old farm and to see that in many places it had overgrown with tall pines, and the deep, straight ditches had been filled to the level, and were wrapped in mantles of green grass. Where once the harvest wagons now held sway.

The writer passed over the country road, where, as a bare foot school boy he used to trudge with heart anxious as to the results of the day. The road was regarded, in those days, as one of the indispensable adjuncts of the educational system. That is to say, such was the estimate of it from one point of view. From another standing point it was regarded as an object of terror! Whatever may have been the moral purposes served with respect to some, this correspondent remembers that its influence was most wholesome upon one urchin of his acquaintance. The presence and the terror of the rod kept that urchin from ever receiving any chastisement in school.

A new generation has grown up in these familiar regions within the last twenty years. And then, too, there has been a shift in the population, so that only now and then a familiar face is met with.

And how changed the country in many respects! Wide areas of land that were once opulent with annual harvests have been surrendered, or else cut up into small farms. The homes of the people have been changed so as to accommodate them to the new order of things, as we are wont to say. Some of the most delightful homes have been abandoned, and the shrubbery has been overwhelmed with the ranker growth of native trees. Some have been removed, some destroyed by fire, and others still occupied as they were two decades ago.

One of the most cheering signs of the times is, the determination on the part of the people to maintain good schools. There is the growth of the most liberal ideas manifest on every hand. The people want the most progressive teachers and they pay liberal salaries. Say what we may, these things generally go together. Cheap teachers usually mean deficient teaching. Not always, but usually. Good talent commands good wages, the world over. It is a principle divinely taught, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." It is gratifying to find the Howard so popularly and ably represented in this portion of Alabama.

I am writing in the diocese of bishop Skinner, a Howard boy. He is a prominent pastor in South Alabama and wields an influence that is wholesome in politics, in agriculture and in education, as well as in religion.

And there is a Howard alumnus at Perdue Hill in the person of Prof. Webb, who, by dint of energy and pluck, has built up a first-class high school at that point. He has a brother at Pine Apple, another graduate of our college, who for several successive sessions has been the principal of the high school there. At Pineville, Prof. Pruett, a Howard man, stands at the helm of a good school. Prof. Claude Hardy, who graduated only

A Suggestion.

DISTRICT MEETINGS.
The East Liberty has made a desire to hold district meetings which will be well for others to imitate.

On Sunday in June, and another on Friday before the 2nd Sunday in July. Generally they are held altogether on 5th Sundays. If the arrangement could be made to have them along through the whole quarter, more of our visiting brethren could avoid the "disturbance" of the ground, with a little consultation could arrange them so as not to inconvenience themselves.

Eds. Ala. Baptist: I beg space for a few lines for the benefit of those whom it may concern. I am a young man just starting out in life, and have almost been persuaded several times to yield to the cup that has ruined thousands of young men. But thank God I have never better judgment, though, I believe, imperfect stands of cotton are a matter of general complaint. This is due, in part, to defective seed, partly to dry weather, and partly also to an unseasonably chill morning of late spring. Generally, the corn is of stunted growth because of the prevailing drought, but the recent rains had given it an unusually fresh color, and the present outlook is one of great promise.

It was evident that where the crops had been well tilled, in spite of the dryness of the weather, and where the soil had been kept stirred and in a mellow condition, the corn and cotton had taken a new lease on life and were stretching upward toward a full stature. A few instances were reported of farmers who had lost heart and had largely surrendered their crops to the parching sun and hardening soil.

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The old home was passed and there was before me again, "The orchard, the meadow,

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Alabama Baptist.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., JULY 4, 1889.

A Hard Worked Boy.

"Now, Jacky, I'll tell you what chores you have to do this morning." "Oh, dear," wailed Jack, "I want to go fishing, right off." "You can't go fishing. All you have to do is to get up at six o'clock and get the potatoes for dinner. You don't take you more than half an hour, if you hurry." "I hate to do chores," said Jack. "Of course you do. Everybody knows that. But chores have to be done, and it is a good thing for small boys to have something to do." "Yes, yes," said Jack. "Everybody thinks small boys ought to work all the time." "You are to carry this pail of cream over to Mrs. Lee's." "It's ever so far." "It is scarcely half a mile. And cut a basket of kindling, and dig enough potatoes for dinner." "I hate to dig. It always makes my back ache. And I hate to split kindling; I must cut myself the other day." "Here's the cream." "It's such a splendid morning for fishing." Jack whined dolefully as he took the small pail and went through the back yard. "Chores, chores!" he grumbled. "I do believe they think boys were made for nothing else but to do chores. I shall be all tired out before I go fishing. If mother'd ever been a boy and had to do chores she'd know." Hannah, the girl that helped in the kitchen, was in the yard, and Jack's remarks had been half to her and half to himself. "Do you think your mother has no chores to do, then?" asked Hannah. "Of course she hasn't," said Jack. "Did you ever see her piling wood, or running errands, or driving the cows, or cutting kindling?" "Did you ever see her making bread or cakes for little boys to eat?" asked Hannah. "Did you ever see her making butter and cheese and soft soap? Did you ever see her sweeping and dusting and making boys' beds? Did you ever see her making pants and coats and mending stockings and sewing on buttons?" "Here, Watch, Watch!" called Jack, as he turned into the lane. "I believe I'll hitch Watch to the little cart and make him draw me," said Jack. "He's a lazy fellow, and ought to be good for something." Jack set his pail down and hunted in the barn for some straps and strings. By the time he had found enough, Watch was gone and had to be hunted up again. It took some time to harness him in, and then he showed, as he had often shown before, that he did not enjoy being turned into a horse. "Get up, Watch! Behave yourself, I say." Jack seated himself in the cart, and ordered Watch to go on. Then Watch came to a dead stand until Jack got out and led him, when he would start off on a brisk run, and Jack would jump into the cart. But the moment he felt the small boy's weight Watch again came to a halt. "After this 'morn' I'll take about a dozen times, the cream, strange to say, arrived safely at Mrs. Lee's." Jack worked his way home as he had come, and turned his dismal face toward the woodyard. "I never did like to chop kindling. I don't see why Hannah uses up such an awful lot of it. I don't see why she can't cut it herself. Stop now—there are some good pieces lying here. That'll be so much less to cut." He pounced on some small bits of wood, and then began looking for more. "Perhaps I can find enough without cutting a mite." Up and down the yard went Jack, carefully picking up chips and small bits of wood. He found a long stick, and with much labor, broke it into short pieces with his hands. He turned over some heavy sticks of wood to find a few bits which lay under them. He spent a good deal of time breaking splinters from the hard wood, getting many a silver in his fingers. "I do declare, I've 'most got my basket full," he at length said. "I'll finish with some of these dry bushes over on that heap in the corner." The bushes were thorny and hard to get at, but in the course of time Jack had the satisfaction of seeing his basket filled. "Now for the potatoes. I think Joe ought to dig the potatoes. It's dreadfully hard work to dig. I believe I'll get my bait first, and then I shall be all ready to go fishing." Bait was rather scarce, and it took Jack a full half an hour to get enough. This duty done, Jack looked, with a groan, into the potato patch. "I'll take three hills, any way. I wonder what folks want to eat so many potatoes for. Ah! there's one 'most on top of the ground. I wonder why they plant potatoes so deep under the ground, anyway. Perhaps I can find some more on top of the hills. Yes, there's one over in that row." For an hour the small boy walked up and down between the rows, pouncing upon any potato which might chance to be peeping out of the ground, often rooting deeply with hands for others which lay concealed near them. "Well, I've got my potatoes at last!"

Counterfeit.

BY FRANCES E. WADLEIGH.

"Where are you going, such a hurry?" asked Frank Meredith of his friend Paul Wallace. "I'm going on an errand for Mr. Rathbone, the gentleman who boards at our house; but I am in no great hurry." "Weren't you saying the other day that you wanted a knife?" "Yes; I lost mine, and I'm going to buy one like yours." "Well, I've just got a beauty. It's cheap, too! Grandfather has given me another knife, almost exactly like the one Uncle Jim bought me." "Want to buy?" "How much?" asked Paul. "You may have it for a quarter, and that's cheap." "I'll take it, Frank!" "Where's your money?" "Here, cash down," and Paul handed out the silver quarter, taking in exchange a nice new knife. Now this appeared to be a very simple transaction, as both boys were perfectly satisfied with the trade. But there is a shadow in the picture: the quarter did not belong to Paul Wallace, and he had no right to give it to Frank. He did not steal it. It was part of the money which Mr. Rathbone had entrusted to him to purchase a ribbon and some paper for use on a typewriter. He had given it to Paul partly in silver, a half and two quarters, and the rest in a bill, as the purchase came to exactly three dollars. So Paul "just borrowed" one of the quarters, without the knowledge or consent of its owner. He intended to run back home and get a half dollar which he had in his bureau drawer, and use half of it in making Mr. Rathbone's purchase. He hastened home, got his own coin, and then went to the store to make his purchase. He gave the clerk his own half dollar and Mr. Rathbone's, keeping the other quarter, when the clerk exclaimed, "Hold on, my lad! One of these half dollars is counterfeit!" and he returned to Paul, not Mr. Rathbone's shiny new coin, but the one taken from the bureau drawer. "I'm sorry," added the clerk civilly, "but I can't take it. Better go back and get another. I'll keep your package ready for you." Here was a quandary. What should he do? His father and mother had gone away for the day, and would not be at home until supper time. Of course he could go and ask Uncle John for it; but then Uncle John was so terribly particular about money matters, he would be sure to tell Paul that he had no business to have meddled with Mr. Rathbone's money. Thus the boy reasoned with himself, and at last came to the wise conclusion that he would swallow his pride, and go directly to Mr. Rathbone and tell the whole story, asking pardon for his unintentional transgression. Mr. Rathbone heard him quietly to the end, and then said impressively: "Paul, I am almost glad that this thing happened, for it may be a blessing and save you from the penitentiary." "The penitentiary! O Mr. Rathbone, you don't think I meant—" "To steal? No, indeed, my boy, I am sure you did not. But let me tell you a sad story, one of which I rarely speak. I once had an only brother, who was a very intellectual man, very upright and highly respected. For years he was agent and treasurer for a large firm, and had the care of large sums of money. At last there came a terrible shock to us. He was suspected of dishonesty, and when arrested, confessed his guilt. He had borrowed a small sum of money—one which he could easily replace if lost—in order to speculate. He was successful; he borrowed more and more, and at last lost so heavily that he could not square his accounts. He died in prison, sentenced for dishonesty; yet he never meant to steal. O Paul, be careful, be careful! It is the first step which counts. There is danger in the beginning of evil, for God only can tell where a 'little sin' may lead us."—"Congregationalist."

God always has reserve of goodness for his people. According to their need so is the supply. After conversion the joyful experience of a soul hidden with God in Christ Jesus, strength for the sunny days and greater strength in time of temptation, grace to live by, and not until the close of life, dying grace. And in heaven he is preparing great surprises for us, mansions are being fitted, crowns are laid up, inheritances that shall never fade away are being set apart, and the glory that is yet to be revealed is inconceivable.—Methodist Protestant.

When a person tells me that he does not go to church because the poor are not welcome there, I cannot resist the conclusion either that he has never been, or that he is poor in other respects than in lack of money. It is a poverty of character, manliness, perception, for worse than any of purse.—Laurens.

What Both Thought.

It was twenty-five minutes past seven. The buggy was at the door to take him to the train. His hand was on the knob. "Good-by," he called out. There came from somewhere upstairs, through the half open door, a feminine voice. "Good-by." Then he had gone out into the glad spring air, odorless with the foretokens of coming life, and musical with the songs of the nest builders. But there was no song in his heart, no spring hope in his life, as he took the reins out of his groom's hand and spoke to his impatient horse a sharp "Get on!" And as he rode through the royal avenue that led up to his house, this is what he thought: "If I had been a guest, Martha would have been up and dressed. She would have had a spray of fresh flowers at my plate. She would have sat at the table and seen that my coffee was good, and my eggs hot, and my toast browned. And I should have had at least a parting shake of the hand, and a hope expressed that I would come again. But I am only her husband!" And this is what she thought as she put the last touches to her hair before her glass, and tried hard to keep the tears back from her eyes before she went down to see that the family breakfast was ready. "Wonder if Hugh really cares anything for me any more. When we were first married he never would have gone off in this way with a careless 'Good-by' tossed up stairs. He would have found time to run up and kiss me good-by, and tell me that he missed me at his breakfast, and ask if I were sick. He is a perfect gentleman to every one but his wife. I believe he is tired of me. Well, well, I mustn't think such things as these. Perhaps he does love me after all. But—but it is coming to be hard to believe it."

And so with a heavy heart she went to her work. And the April sun laughed in at the open windows, and the birds chirped cheer to her all day, and the flowers waved their most grateful beckonings to her in vain; all for want of that farewell kiss.

Oh! husbands and wives will you never learn that love often dies of the slightest wounds; that the husband owes no such thoughtful courtesy to any other person as he owes his wife; that the wife owes no such attentive consideration to any guest as she owes to her husband; that life is made up of little things, and that oftentimes a little neglect is a harder burden for love to bear than an open and flagrant wrong?—*Christian Union*.

Detectives Wanted.

To ferret out and discover, if they can, a single case where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been used for torpid liver, indigestion, impure blood, or consumption in its early stages, without giving immediate and permanent relief; provided, of course, that the directions have been reasonably well followed.

Among the reminiscences of a sea captain, published in a Boston journal, is one of an amusing escape from a difficulty in which he was placed by a misconception of his abilities. Captain, when a mate on board a New Bedford ship, was sent ashore with a boat's crew to obtain water on a coast of Patagonia. The men were set upon by the savages, and the mate was made prisoner. Relating the experience of his captivity, he says that the savages persisted in regarding him as a wonderful physician. Thinking that this veneration for the healing art might give him a chance to escape, he humored them in their belief. He kept, however, considerable difficulty in keeping up his assumed character. On one occasion he was called to attend an old squaw widow who had suddenly fallen ill. There was no way of escaping the ordeal, so he went to her tent. The sick woman was crouched on a horse's skin, and she was the filthiest creature he ever beheld. He produced his watch with some solemnity, and he felt the old squaw's pulse in the approved medical manner. He fumbled at the wrist for some time without finding the artery, but very justly reflecting that he would have been no wiser if he had found it, he was not much disconcerted. The prescription was the next thing, and there he was puzzled, for he knew nothing of the Patagonian or any other pharmacopoeia. He thought, however, that the woman would be no worse for a good bath, so he ordered her to be carried to the nearest water and placed therein. She was to be well rubbed, and he gave minute directions as to the scrubbing being smart and thorough. His instructions were carried out, and when the layers of dirt were removed the old lady recovered, and the amateur physician's reputation was established among the natives. Had the mate received a thorough medical education it is doubtful if he could have given a better prescription in this case; but the same treatment would not have cured every disease.—*Ex.*

A Glimpse of Tad Lincoln.

Both the steward and the cook had remonstrated with "Master Tad" upon bringing into the kitchen of the White House "such squads of poor, dirty, hungry street urchins to be fed;" and at last Peter said that Mrs. Lincoln must be told. Tad flew into a rage, ran upstairs to see his mother himself, and on finding her out searched the place for his busy father. Meanwhile the small objects of his charity waited at the lower door—for Peter had absolutely refused to let them "step inside." The indignant boy spied his father just crossing the yard, with head bowed, eyes to the ground, talking earnestly to Mr. Seward as they walked to the Department of State together. "Father! father! can't I bring those poor, cold, hungry boys home with me whenever I want to? Isn't it our kitchen?" By this time Tad had his father by the hand, who stopped short to listen to the frantic appeal. "Can't I give them a good warm dinner to-day, say? They're just as hungry as bears, and two of 'em are the boys of a soldier, too!—and, father, I'm going to discharge that Peter this minute, if he don't get out of the meat and chicken and pies and all the things we had left yesterday. Say, mayn't I? Isn't it our kitchen, father?" Secretary Seward was shaking with laughter. Mr. Lincoln turned to him with a twinkling Seward, advise with me. This requires diplomacy." Mr. Seward patted Tad on the back and said he must be careful not to run the government in debt, and the President took Tad's little brown hands in his own big one, and with a very droll smile bid him to "run along home and feed the boys," and added, "Tell Peter that you are required to obey the Bible by getting in the maimed and the blind, and that he must be a better Christian than he is!" In less than an hour Mr. Seward said they passed through the yard on their way to the Cabinet meeting, and no less than ten small boys were sitting with Tad on the lower steps, cracking nuts and having a "State Dinner." Mr. Lincoln remarked that the "kitchen was ours."—*Wide Awake*.

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From	To	Time
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" Macon	3 35 am	8 25 pm
" Columbus	3 35 pm	7 10 am
Ar Troy	6 25 pm	1 10 pm
" Macon	10 00 am	10 40 am
" Savannah	6 15 am	11 10 am
Lv N Orleans		
" Montgomery	7 40 am	3 10 pm
" Troy	7 25 am	7 40 am
Ar Columbus	11 45 am	6 55 pm
" Macon	5 10 pm	10 55 pm
" Savannah	6 15 am	6 15 am
Lv Savannah	8 20 pm	7 10 am
Ar Opelika	2 30 pm	8 15 am
" Roanoke	6 00 pm	6 00 pm
" Atlanta	6 30 pm	12 05 pm
" Talladega	4 25 pm	2 10 pm
" Anniston	5 40 pm	5 40 pm
Lv Anniston		
" Talladega	11 45 am	11 45 am
" Birmingham	11 45 am	11 45 am
" Atlanta	5 25 am	5 25 am
" Roanoke	8 45 am	5 40 pm
Ar Columbus	10 00 am	6 50 pm
" Savannah	6 15 am	6 15 am

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From	To	Time
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Lv Greenville	7 00 am	7 00 am
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TIME TABLE NO. 22, in Effect June 2, '89.
NORTH BOUND, No. 51, No. 53.
Lv. Selma 9 40 am 4 45 pm
Benton 10 13 am 5 14 pm
Whitehall 10 28 am 5 29 pm
Low'sboro 10 40 am 5 38 pm
Ar. Montgomery 11 20 am 6 15 pm
Lv. Montgomery 11 35 am 1 10 am
Crawley 12 50 pm 2 21 am
Chehaw 1 35 pm 2 01 am
Auburn 1 55 pm 2 58 am
Opelika 1 48 pm 3 10 am
Columbus 6 50 pm
Lv. Opelika 1 54 pm 3 13 am
Ar. West Point 2 39 pm 3 53 am
Lv. La Grange 3 08 pm 4 25 am
Newnan 4 13 pm 5 27 am
Ar. Atlanta 5 20 pm 6 28 am
SOUTH BOUND, No. 50, No. 52.
Lv. Atlanta 1 25 pm 11 30 pm
West Point 4 34 pm 3 53 am
Opelika 5 17 pm 4 45 am
Auburn 5 20 pm 5 00 am
Chehaw 6 07 pm 5 48 am
Crawley 6 24 pm 6 10 am
Ar. Montgomery 7 20 pm 7 20 am
Lv. Montgomery 7 40 pm 7 40 am
Low'sboro 8 21 pm 8 16 am
Benton 8 47 pm 8 40 am
Ar. Selma 9 20 pm 9 10 am

Mixed Daily. Train No. 54. Leave New Orleans 6 10 am. Lv. Akron 8 15 am. Evansville 8 00 am. Greenboro 7 02 am. Newbern 6 18 am. Seale 5 50 am. Marion 5 17 am. Ar. Marion June 1st. 4 10 am.

CECIL GABRIEL, Gen. Manager. CHAS. H. CROMWELL, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Mobile & Birmingham Railway.

Schedule No. 10—Effective Dec. 16, 1888.

From	To	Time
AM LV PM LV	Mobile	1 45 9 20
8 47 1 28	Vernon	12 15 7 30
10 55 2 47	Jackson	10 58 5 28

PM LV PM LV
2 20 4 15 Thomasville 9 30 2 10
4 00 4 58 Allenton 8 36 12 12
5 47 5 47 7 48 10 40
6 23 6 00 Satorn 10 13
7 42 6 35 Mar. June'n 6 55 8 55
8 50 7 15 Selma 6 00 8 00

PM AM LV PM AM LV
Daily Daily Daily Daily
1 15 12 15 1 15 12 15

No. 61 will make close connection at Selma with the E. L., V. & G. train from the North and East, and at Mobile with L. & N. train for New Orleans.

No. 62 will make close connection at Mobile with L. & N. train from New Orleans, and at Selma with C. S. & M. train for Akron and with E. T., V. & G. west bound train for Meridian, and with E. T., V. & G. train for North and East.

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