

THE anti-lottery bill has passed the lower house. It is a good bill.

The Baptists of Sweden are now enjoying great prosperity. They have five churches in the city of Stockholm.

Every postmaster in the state is authorized to act as agent for the ALABAMA BAPTIST and the Baptist Printing Company.

The Alabama legislature has some splendid young men among its members, but they need "backing"—steady and strong—the politicians will secure them as their victims.

The committee that pigeon-holed the cooking-pot bill, with a few exceptions, voted for the bill when it was called up. The ALABAMA BAPTIST did the work, in showing up the scheme.

The Brussels Anti-Slavery Conference, composed of seventeen great powers, has unanimously agreed that the Congo Free State shall have the power to tax and to restrict the importation of rum.

A BARBER says that his customers belong to the following classes—somebody's somebody, somebody's, and somebody's. "He might have added," suggests the New York Tribune, "that the last three classes are recruited from the first class."

We have made, and are making, such terms with the postmasters in Alabama that they will act as agents for the ALABAMA BAPTIST. So at any time our subscribers wish to remit money to us, they can get the postmaster to attend to it for them.

Gov. BURKHARDT of Maine, in his inaugural address, referring to the good of prohibition in that state, said: "The liquor traffic is no longer respectable. * * * Those who engage in it are criminals in the sight of the law. * * * The rum seller is forced into dark corners."

There are wanted in every church constant workers, men and women who never tire of laboring for the cause. So many of us work by spells, and when the spells are off, then we don't work at all. We need to feel that we are in for the war, and that there is no discharge.

The judiciary committee of the lower house has taken the proper view of matters and turned over the bill relating to whisky for Fort Payne to the committee on temperance. This is as it should be. All bills should have a fair show and be sent to their proper committee.

The sermon on "True Friendship," by Dr. Eager, of Anniston, published on the first page of this paper, is worthy a place in every scrap-book in the land. Read it carefully; it is eloquent and beautiful. The Knights of Pythias, to whom the sermon was preached, enjoyed a rare treat in the sermon. Let all our friends and brethren read it.

Some one well says that "affliction is not an accident in a world of chance, but an agent in the hand of God, working for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." If we could all just believe this as we should, it would be a blessing.

Instead of spinning we would pray the Lord to show us the lessons to be learned therefrom.

In many homes is indulged the foolish and harmful habit of criticizing the sermon in the presence of the young. By this means we unconsciously counteract what ever good might have been accomplished in the minds and hearts of the children by the preached word. Let us rather commend and emphasize the good points and leave the defects unnoticed.

YON MOLKE, the great German soldier, is claimed to have uttered the following words: "I myself abstain altogether from alcohol. I do not consider it necessary or helpful. Certainly one of the greatest enemies of Germany is the misuse of alcohol. A healthy man needs no such stimulant, and to give it to children, which is often done, is absolutely wicked."

The English Baptists are already taking steps for the proper celebration of the centenary of missions. Their effort will be to greatly enlarge the missionary contributions so that one hundred new workers can be sent to India, China and the Congo, and also to establish a fund from which to draw money when the collections are slow coming in, thus saving the payment of interest to the banks.

Is a recent sermon by Bro. McCord he said that we all need a religion which will sustain us in emergencies. It should not be necessary for Christians, when suddenly confronting trials and difficulties, to spend so much time in calling on the Lord; but they should be always strong in faith and love, always in such intimate communion with God that they are prepared for anything that comes.

Mrs. MARY ANDERSON has left the stage forever, she says. So positive is she that the stage is evil in its influence and tendencies, she will never again attend a theatre. Let our readers remember this. It has been said heretofore that preachers, in condemnation of the theatre, condemned an institution about which they knew nothing. What will this class now say about Miss Anderson's stand, on the first page, what the Western Recorder has to say.

One of the things which alarm the liquor dealers is the fact that while they are compelled to pay most of their lawyers—those who go before legislatures, state and national dollars and all expenses, the champions of temperance all pay for simply their own expenses, and many of them will pay their own expenses. The cause of temperance appeals to the heart and the conscience, while those who touch the whisky see for the money they can get out of it.

The board of trustees of Howard College met at East Lake, Feb. 8. There was enthusiastic satisfaction expressed over the state of things which they found. They went into the main hall and took "not back" with the students, and the result of the meeting found out in the following resolutions offered by Col. Bush:

Resolved, 1. That the members of the Board of Trustees be authorized the president and faculty of Howard College for the detailed and very satisfactory report made by them during their visit to the academy and house

of the students which they found. They went into the main hall and took "not back" with the students, and the result of the meeting found out in the following resolutions offered by Col. Bush:

Resolved, 1. That the members of the Board of Trustees be authorized the president and faculty of Howard College for the detailed and very satisfactory report made by them during their visit to the academy and house

of the students which they found. They went into the main hall and took "not back" with the students, and the result of the meeting found out in the following resolutions offered by Col. Bush:

Resolved, 1. That the members of the Board of Trustees be authorized the president and faculty of Howard College for the detailed and very satisfactory report made by them during their visit to the academy and house

of the students which they found. They went into the main hall and took "not back" with the students, and the result of the meeting found out in the following resolutions offered by Col. Bush:

Resolved, 1. That the members of the Board of Trustees be authorized the president and faculty of Howard College for the detailed and very satisfactory report made by them during their visit to the academy and house

of the students which they found. They went into the main hall and took "not back" with the students, and the result of the meeting found out in the following resolutions offered by Col. Bush:

Resolved, 1. That the members of the Board of Trustees be authorized the president and faculty of Howard College for the detailed and very satisfactory report made by them during their visit to the academy and house

of the students which they found. They went into the main hall and took "not back" with the students, and the result of the meeting found out in the following resolutions offered by Col. Bush:

THE CHRISTIAN MARRIAGE.

The following patriotic hymn was written by Rev. Gov. Thos. H. Watta, of Alabama, some ten or more years ago, and is now published for the first time. It is the order of the *Monsieur* hymn of France (which stirred the hearts of her millions) and every Christian in the land would do well to read it and study it. Let the choirs of our churches adopt it.—[E.]

Ye Christian warriors! Wake to glory! Hark! hark! What myriads bid you rise! Perdition's slaves—all wounded—cry! Behold their tears and hear their cries! Shall these millions have making, With hollow bows—a feeble band—Enslave and desecrate the land? While Christian banners are breaking? March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise! March on! March on! all hearts resolved To gain our Savior's praise!

FOR HOME AND STATE.

The bill by the Baptist State Convention, which represents the sentiments of a denomination of 500,000 white Baptists in Alabama, is deserving of serious and careful consideration by the legislature. No one will charge the Baptists with a desire to "rule the subject," but those who consider the subject as they should, see that they are making a demand for reform of the greatest evil of the day. They ask that the homes of our people be protected against the encroachments of the whisky traffic, and this advance movement is an intelligent expression by the Baptist denomination.

More than any other religious body Baptists have ever contended for liberty, but they have never been in denouncing a measure that is a source of corruption, or is the cause of the destruction of 50,000 that annually march to drunkards' graves! They have at heart the prosperity of the people of Alabama, and realize the fact that they must ask for legislation that will elevate their citizenship. They have considered the question in all its bearings, and are ready to submit at any time the record of their loyalty to all the legitimate institutions of the state. They deny that the revenue from whisky is the only means of support of our schools, and challenge any man, or set of men, to dispute the fact that the money thus raised by license for the schools costs the state ten times as much, in course of time, as would a tax directly bearing upon the citizen. That is poor economy which teaches the destruction of property in order to obtain a revenue; that is a poor system that destroys men, women and children to make rich some men who sell their souls for gain. He is a poor specimen of humanity—who is not a man—who champions the whisky interest and votes against the best people and against the best measures in the land.

Just in this connection we publish the following, which appears in the *Voice*: "THE RIGHT TO SELL LIQUOR. I. NOT AN INHERENT RIGHT. It is a citizen's well-intending right to sell; it is not a privilege of a citizen of a state, or of a citizen of the United States.—U. S. Supreme Court, California vs. Christiansen. II. CAN THE LEGISLATURE CONFER THE RIGHT? No legislature can bargain away the public health or the public morals. The people themselves cannot do it, much less their servants. Government is organized with a view to their preservation, and cannot divest itself of the power to provide for them.—U. S. Supreme Court, Stone vs. Mississippi. III. CAN WE AFFIX A LICENSE? For we cannot put out of view the fact, within the knowledge of all, that the public health, the public morals and the general safety may be endangered by the sale of intoxicating drinks; nor the fact, established by statistics accessible to every one that the disorder, pauperism and crime prevalent in the country are, in some degree, at least, traceable to this evil.—U. S. Supreme Court in Kansas Cases. The statistics of every state show a great amount of crime and misery attributable to the use of ardent spirits obtained at these retail liquor saloons than to any other source.—U. S. Supreme Court, California vs. Christiansen.

BY-AND-BY. What will it matter, by-and-by, Whether my path leads to bright, Whether it wound through dark or light, Under a gray or golden sky, I'll look back on it, by-and-by? Whether unhelped I toiled alone, Dashing my feet against a stone, Missing the charge of the angel light, In my way to the land of glory, What will it matter, by-and-by, Whether with laughing joy I went Down thro' the years, with a glad intent; Never believing, nay, not I, Tears would be shed by-and-by? What will it matter, by-and-by, Whether I with cheek and chin I stain Close by the pallid angel, Seeking myself through sob and sigh, All will be done by-and-by? What will it matter? Naught, if I, Gloomy or gladdened, leads to God; Questioning not of the how, the why, If I but reach him by-and-by? What will I care for the unshared sigh, Whether my path be dark or bright, Gloomily I've clung to Christ through all, Mindless how rough the path might lie, Since he will smooth it by-and-by? Ah! it will matter, by-and-by, In my way to the land of glory, Lifting me skyward, helped me gain, Whether through rack or smile or sigh, Heaven—home—all in, by-and-by."—Selected.

FIELD NOTES. The Baptists of California now number 10,000. Dr. Broadus is writing a memoir of President Boyce. Bro. S. R. C. Adams has resigned the care of Trussville church. Rev. I. H. Bowles is now preaching to the Second church of Troy. Rev. A. W. McOaha is aiding Bro. Ramsey in a meeting at Tuscaloosa. Rev. P. C. Drew will preach for the Lowndesboro church this year. We regret to learn of the death of our old friend, Judge J. J. Roach, of Camden, Ala. He was a good man. Dr. Lawrence and family, of Cherokee, have our profoundest sympathies in their recent bereavement. Dr. L. D. Bass will preside over the Southern Female College, at Florence, Ala., which opens Sept. 15th next. No whisky-drinking man is a religious man. Whisky crushes out Christianity; it never helps it on its way. Dr. A. J. Rowland is regarded as the most discreet and prudent man among Baptists in the city of Baltimore. Bro. Williams, the new pastor at Jacksonville, is delighted with his field and we are sure his flock are equally pleased. Dr. Dwight L. Moody has accepted an invitation of the business men of Boston to hold noon meetings in Tremont Temple. The Baptist Orphanage of Philadelphia had 76 children under its care last year, and nearly \$100,000 was received to carry on the work. We rejoice with the brethren and sisters at Greenville. The Lord is adding to their number. Last week pastor Foster baptised six candidates. We are sorry to hear that Bro. John Lawrence of Cedar Bluff has been quite ill. We trust it will not be many days before he is out again. Rev. J. F. Purser, of Troy, is proud of his new pastorate. It is a model for beauty and convenience of arrangement. The cost was about \$3,000. We have just finished reading Bro. Williams' book, "A Baptist Abroad," and can say that we have never enjoyed a book of travels so much. We are proud that an Abolitionist, a Howard boy, a Baptist, Abolitionist, a Howard boy, a Baptist, Abolitionist to the world such a good book.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Mothers with the Kindergarten (Chicago) as a helper, need not hesitate as to ways and means of guiding their children. Every page of this practical magazine is a way for a stimulus for right-doing and a way for meeting and solving her difficulties. A very good supplementary chapter to his "Looking Backward," Mr. Edward Bellamy has written an article for the February issue of the Ladies' Home Journal, under the title of "Women in the Year 2000." In which the famous Nationalist will sketch whom, marriage, courtship, etc., as they will be regarded in the year 2000. A very successful tabular entertainment was recently given in New York. The subjects being taken from illustrations in the current magazines. The idea is a simple one, and if the subjects are well chosen it can be made very interesting. The Century Company has prepared a list of suitable pictures with suggestions for any one who wishes to get up an entertainment. They will send it free on request. The demand for the January *Arden* has been so great that the second edition was called for in less than ten days after the appearance of this number. Among the leading contributors are Alfred Russell Wallace, D. C. L., L.L.D., Rabi Salomon Schneider, Felix Oswald, Ph. D., Hamlin Garland, Maurice D. Conway, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and Prof. Joseph Rhodes Buchanan, and Wilbur Larrimore. The February issue of the Cosmopolitan is an interesting number. Brother Matthews appears with his first article under the title of "The Mountain-Mirage," by Joel Miller. "Has Been," by Eliza Wheeler Wilcox. "Men's Women," by Julien Gordon. "A Love Song," by Frank Dempster Sherman. "An American Kew," by Julian Hawthorne. "The Worst of It," by Edward J. West of the States. "The Poet's Love," by Charles W. Whipple. "The Poet's Apology," by Charles Washington Coleman. "Julien Gordon," by Robert Finslow. "A New Theory of the Universe," by Charles Morris. Copyright. With the W. (Illustrated by the leading artists.) J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Demorest's Family Magazine for February has been received. Contents: Romeo and Juliet; Graveyard; A Dream of Love; Engraving; And over 225 other illustrations. Ladies of High Degree (Illustrated.) Moulding for Industrial Art; The Evolution of the Ball; American Animals that are Becoming Extinct. IV. The Original Mermaid; The River of Pearls. A Chinese Story; The Captain's Wife. An Arizona Sketch. Home Art and Home Comfort. Kindergarten Games and Play for the Home. Sanitation. Consumption: Prejudging Cases; The Method of "Breasting" Post-mortem Galleries; Robert Koch's Discovery of the Tubercle Bacillus; The World's Fair; A Violent Lanchester; Mirror of Fashion; A Mental Vision; Redemption of Our Country in the Near Future; W. Jennings Demorest. Correspondence Club; Spice Box; Pattern Order. Entitling the holder to a pattern for any design in the Magazine. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, New York. Price, 20 cents. Yearly \$2.00. Fiction opens the bright pages of the *Quiver* for February. "The Old Quince Tree" is the title of the story. From this pretty pastoral we turn to something quite different, "An Address to Members of the Metropolitan Police Force," by the Lord Bishop of Rochester. "A Chinese New Year's Festival" will pen a pencil. The editorial story, "Breasting," is a new growth in interest with each number. The International Scripture Lessons for 1891 are inspiring, and will undoubtedly increase the number of students in this already large Bible class. The fourth paper on "God in the Book of Nature" is as full of suggestion as were the former three. "Self-Restraint" is a practical address to young men by Rev. J. Stephen Barrie; then we have the first of a series of papers entitled, "Sundays with the Young." The Rev. Newman Hall contributes a paper entitled, "Is It Well With Thee?" "Work in the Master's Service" is the title of the new series of John G. Paton in the new *Herald*. Stories, poems, and short stories bring the number to a close. Cassell Publishing Company, 15 cents a number, \$1.50 a year in advance. The Forum for February: The Vanishing Surplus. Senator John G. Carlisle. The very large approaching deficit of the national treasury; how the surplus has been wasted, and the necessary increase of taxation. Formative Influences. Prof. B. I. Gilderalee, of the Johns Hopkins University. An autobiographical essay giving reminiscences of old Southern life. The Next Step in Education. President C. K. Adams, of Cornell. A plan to make real universities of our larger colleges and better colleges of the smaller ones. Was the Truth Expedition Practical? E. L. Godkin. Why Stammer? A study of the physical basis of the physical machinery of the mind and its bearing on reason and faith. Bowdlerized Biography. Walter Lewin. A plea for truth in biography; conspicuous instances of false biography. A literary disease. As the Chinese See Us. President W. A. P. Martin, (an American) long resident in China. The Farmer's Changed Condition. Prof. Rodney Welch, of Chicago. The change from a country gentleman to a peasant; the deserted farms in the west; remedies proposed. The Government and the Indians. Hiram Trickett. A criticism of our Indian policy and of its administration. The Four Modes of Life. Dr. J. W. Powell. Wherein the modes of evolution of plant-life, animal-life, and of society differ. Political Progress in Japan. Rev. Dr. W. E. Griffis. An explanation of the first general election in the empire. The price of the Forum is 50 cents a copy, \$5 a year; and it is published by the Forum Publishing Company, New York. It is significant that the alliance leaders are already beginning to talk of Senator-elect Peffer as the Alliance or third party candidate for President in 1892. The election of United States senator and five congressmen before the party is a year old, is a greater victory than was ever achieved by any party. It puts Kansas in the front in the West. The smiling Mr. Conway, who is called upon to furnish the Presidential candidate.

The women's missionary society of the First Baptist church, this city, met \$20 to Dr. Tupper last week for Mrs. Lou, a Bible woman in Canton, China. At the conference last week at the Adams Street Baptist church, three members were elected and the names of three others were erased from the roll. Dr. Battle preached last Sabbath for the Gadsden church. It would be a fortunate stroke for Alabama, as well as for Gadsden, if the Doctor could be brought to this state. The Leader, our California exchange, is improving with each issue, and from reading its columns weekly we conclude that the Baptists of that state are a working folk. Rev. N. W. Warren, Baptist minister, of Baton Rouge, La., was expelled from the church for voting to sustain the Louisiana Constitution, while a member of the legislature. God. Brantly church, of which, H. M. Wharton is pastor, has the largest congregations of any Baptist church in Baltimore, and has the largest Baptist Sunday-school in the South. A choice program of music, recitations, etc., will be given at the Y. M. C. A. rooms to-morrow evening, on the occasion of the members' meeting. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Rev. Geo. C. Needham, the well-known evangelist, has been secured by the members of Dr. Lorimer's church in Chicago to labor in that field for four months and to do evangelistic work. Rev. Z. D. Roby's address is now Opelika, Ala. Correspondents will take notice. The Doctor reports that he cannot beat the Congress in Evergreen this week. He will be missed by the brethren. In the 4th chapter of 2 Kings you may find out that a prophet died and left a debt and that his widow was greatly troubled by the creditors. Let the prophets be paid. So says N. R. Pittman, in *Central Baptist*. Dr. J. W. M. Williams has in the First church an orchestra of sixteen pieces. He is returning to the Pacific way of praising the Lord. Whereupon A. C. Dixon commends his Christian courage and progressiveness. DUMMOND'S WORKS.—Natural Law in the Spiritual World, 75 cents; The Greatest Thing in the World, 35 cents; Perfect Love, 20 cents; Pax Vobiscum, 35 cents. Address J. B. Collins, Sec'y., Bible and Colportage Board, Opelika, Ala. New subscribers and renewals are needs of a newspaper, and this need can be met if every preacher in the state will give ten minutes each month in making a special appeal for subscribers, and then taking the names and the money of those who will subscribe. Rev. Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Wm. Henry Strickland has accepted a call to the Fairburn Baptist church in South Carolina for two Sundays in the month of March. The *Christian Index* says he is moving into the country, and will pursue a quiet life on the farm for a year or two, to regain health and strength. Rev. Mr. Dill, recently of Goldsboro, North Carolina, is taking the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles by storm. Some say he is the ablest preacher in the city; certain it is that the members of the Central church are very jubilant that they have secured so able a man as their pastor. —San Francisco Leader. Pastor Frank Dixon, of Oakland, Cal., in referring to Huxley's objections to General Booth's plan for lifting up the poor, said: "More boys in the ministry we were needed."

Alabama Baptist

MONTEBERRY, ALA., FEB. 12, 1921.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. CHERNEY for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

W. E. TRUMAN, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
W. W. KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials can be found in Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The Sabbath is a blessing to the world, physically, mentally, and spiritually. How thankful we ought to be for it, and how religiously we should regard it. Just think, what it had done for us.

Electronoise

This little electro-medical instrument has and can do more for the cure of grippe, pneumonia, bad colds, sore throats, and other chronic and acute diseases than all the medicines in the world. It is a simple, safe, and effective means of obtaining the fullest particulars in regard to its value and the manner in which it is used. DuBois & Webb, 121 1/2 First Avenue, Birmingham, Ala.

A pure heart at the end of life, and a lowly mission well accomplished, are better than to have filled a great place on the earth, and have a stained soul and wrecked destiny.—J. R. Miller.

Over 44,000 Pianos and Organs Placed in Southern Homes.

If any of our readers are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ they will be interested by the advertisement of Ludden & Bates Southern Music House of Savannah, Ga. The enterprise and reputation of the house is well known as hardly to need mention. They have been doing business in every Southern State for upwards of twenty years, and have sold the enormous number of 44,000 instruments. Their prices are as low as those of the factories—they handle the best known instruments of America—and their terms are the most liberal known. Write them. They will take pleasure in corresponding with you.

It is not by change of circumstance, but by fitting our spirits to the circumstances in which God has placed us, that we can be reconciled to life and duty.—Robertson.

Purify your blood, Build up your nerves, Restore your strength. All are invited to renew your appetite, Cure scrofula, salt rheum, Dyspepsia, sick headache, Catarrh, rheumatism or malaria—Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, 100 Doses One Dollar.

Of course there is a proper regard for our happiness, but if we only knew it, duty and delight are inseparably wedded.—Dr. A. T. Pierson.

An Attractive Pocket Almanac and Memorial Book advertising BIRMINGHAM BROTHERS' STORES.

As burning candles give light until they are consumed, so godly Christians must be occupied in doing good as long as they live.—Cawdry.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, my recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail addressing stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 520 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.

Whoever would do good in the world, ought not to deal in censure. We ought not to destroy, but rather to construct.—Goethe.

Wanted to Sell

A splendid \$85 organ for \$75. New and guaranteed for three years. Address HARE & POPE.

It is true in every building, both material and spiritual, that it does not require so much skill and patience to get the stones out of the quarry, as it does to cut and polish them when they are quarried.

John's Baptism.

Was it From Moses or Christ?

I wish to inform my brethren, that with continued improvement, I expect to have this book ready to be delivered on my seventieth birthday, April 10th. I can confidently say it will be one of the most useful books I have offered to my denomination. To secure prompt execution and prompt delivery, and to afford it at \$5, I will send 1000 prepaid orders before the first of March. To influence our brethren to help us in this, I offer as a premium, a valuable little book, beautifully bound in linen and embossed in gold, entitled, What is it to Eat and Drink Unworthily? It should be on the center table of every Baptist family, and is a most useful present to give to a child or friend (price 5 cents). Many brethren can procure a pre-paid order, and we will give the premium book for each order. Address J. R. GRAVES & SON, Southern Baptist Book House, Memphis, Tenn.

"Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak; for your work shall be rewarded."—3 Chronicles 15:7.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Jesus bore his cross to show his love for us, and we must bear our cross to show our love for him.—Rev. E. D. Bowers.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when constive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

ADVISOR TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. WINDOL'S SOUTHERN SYRUP should always be used for children-teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind, colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

Love of truth shows itself in discovering and appreciating what is good, wherever it may exist.

Should be kept at stables and stock yards.—Salvation Oil is the best friend not only of man but of dumb beasts as well. For swollen joints, strained tendons, old sores, saddle galls, and wounds of all kinds there is no remedy like Salvation Oil.

Let us watch that we never undo with our hands what we say with our tongues.—C. H. Spurgeon.

"Johnny—Johnny, if you don't go to the house this minute and get your overalls, I'll tell your mother." "Tell on then, I'm not caring—We'll throw away our rubbers and take to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, we have."

"Who said Hood's Sarsaparilla?" Thousands of people who know it to be the best blood purifier and tonic medicine.

If a man is faithful to truth, truth will be faithful to him. He need never fear. His success is a question of time.—Professor Phelps

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

For Impaired Vitality and weakened energy, is wonderfully successful.

Johnny Dumpey: Ma, what makes you cry, too? Mrs. Dumpey: "Because it always pains me to have to chastise my darling Johnny (sympathetically). Well, ma, why don't you wear a thick, soft glove?"—Burlington Free Press.

Wonderful Words of Life.

"By the river and upon the bank thereof shall grow all trees—the fruit thereof shall be for meat and the leaf for medicine which shall be for the healing of the nation." Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein will heal the lungs and cure coughs, colds and consumption.

I do not wish that it would never be night. Dear Father, then, I surely would not see the lovely stars, whose pure and restful light is sweet to me.—Selected.

BIRMINGHAM CHURCHES.

BREKEMER—Pastor Wood preached at both services. One received for baptism last morning service. "Little Helpers" had a barrel opening at 4 p. m. The contents amounted to \$14.23. The new pool and dressing rooms will be finished this week.

SECOND CHURCH—Pastor Savell preached to two large congregations at Coalburg. Great enthusiasm over the building of a house of worship. Student Watson preached for pastor Savell both morning and night. Dr. W. J. Baird goes to Louisville to attend the workers' convention.

FRATT MINES—Bro. Reynolds preached for pastor Lee at 11, and at the mines at 3 p. m.

EAST LAKE—Prof. Gilles preached at 11 and Rev. W. A. Hobson at night. Pastor McAdams is still at Tuscaloosa.

AGONYA—Pastor Greene preached at 11 and 7 p. m.

TRIAL CHURCH—Pastor Hogan resigned on account of ill health. Student Roden, of the Howard, has been called, and preached yesterday morning and night.

FIRST CHURCH—Fine interest in the Sunday-school. Mrs. Puzer and Col. Cahagan are doing fine work in their classes. Dr. Pickard preached at 11; subject, "One of God's Mysteries made Plain," to a large congregation. Subject at night, "Christ, Humanity's Magnet." An immense audience greeted the Doctor and heard one of his finest efforts.

WATERBURY—The usual services, conducted by pastor Adams both morning and night.

LOW EXCURSION RATES TO HAVANA.

On the 15th of February the Dept. of the United States will designate a church at Havana. This will mark a new era on the island of Cuba, and services will be very impressive.

Dr. Tichenor, Dr. Jones and Mr. A. D. Adair, of Atlanta, and to Signor Diaz, of Havana, much praise is due for this noble work, and to honor them and the occasion is right and proper; therefore a large and influential number of our citizens propose to attend the ceremonies.

The Central Railroad of Georgia will give reduced rates. Tickets on sale at the following rates:

From Atlanta.....\$47.75
From Macon.....45.10
From Augusta.....48.00
From Columbus.....42.25

These rates not to apply unless ten or more tickets are sold from starting points, and tickets not to be recognized unless presented to conductors of initial line on date stamped by selling agent.

Tickets to be on sale February 8th and 11th, limited to twenty days from date of sale.

For sleeping car reservation call on or address:

D. G. Hall, P. O. 11 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

R. B. Webb, T. P. A., No. 11 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

I. M. Fleming, Augusta, Ga.

D. H. Bythewood, P. P. A., Columbus, Ga.

W. P. Dawson, P. A., Macon, Ga.

E. T. CHARLTON, G. P. A., Savannah, Ga.

IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to take from our midst our most esteemed and beloved brother, James L. Sampay, who departed this life Nov. 4, 1920; and, whereas, by his death we are taught the uncertainty of life and that the good must die; therefore, be it—

TO ENTER THE MINISTRY.

Some weeks ago the First Baptist church of this city licensed Bro. Geo. W. Townsend to preach. He is a worthy brother and we pray God's blessing upon him in his chosen work.

The following, taken from the Advertiser, will be read with interest by thousands of interested Christians in Alabama: George W. Townsend, Esq., one of Montgomery's well-known barristers, has abandoned law, and resigned his position as justice of the peace for the purpose of entering the gospel ministry. About two years ago Mr. Townsend made a number of professional calls, and united with the First Baptist church. From this time till now his walk and conversation have been such as to give credit to the Christian speaking. With long practice, in public speaking at the bar, Mr. Townsend has been able to give ready and attractive expression of his views as an advocate of the cross. The opinions of his brethren were in harmony with his own views on the subject of a call to preach, and the First Baptist church, at its last conference, unanimously adopted the following resolution: Whereas, We the First Baptist church of Montgomery, Ala., recognize the piety and gifts of Bro. George W. Townsend, and his earnest desire that he be, and he be licensed to preach the gospel of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, in accordance with the usage of the Baptist denomination.

Mr. Townsend has already occupied the First and Adams Street Baptist churches, as justice of the peace, his position of honor on the part of his hearers. He will accompany Dr. M. B. Wharton on his visit to Palestine, and on his return will be in cooperation with his pastor and brethren, labor in the establishment of another Baptist church in the western part of the city. The Advertiser bids him god-speed in his chosen work.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE CONVENTION.

On Jan. 29th, the Farmers' Alliance Convention, at Omaha, Neb., adopted a series of resolutions, among which were the following:

Whereas, Owing to the oppression that has been put upon our grasping monopolists and trusts, and in view of the fact, we believe it is time for action; and

Whereas, The National Farmers' Alliance in convention assembled, has emphatically declared against the present system of government as manipulated by the congress of the United States and the various states, therefore we declare in favor of holding a convention on February 22, 1921, of one delegate from each state to fix a date and place for holding a convention to nominate candidates for the office of president and vice-president of the United States.

Resolved, That we favor the abolition of national banks and that the surplus funds be loaned to individuals upon land security at a low rate of interest.

That the alliance shall take no part as partisans in a political struggle as afflicting with republicans or democrats; that we favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and that the volume of the currency be increased to \$50 per capita. We further demand that all paper money be paid on an equality with gold.

That senators of the United States shall be elected by vote of the people; that laws regarding the liquor traffic should be so framed as to prevent endangering the morals of our children and destroying useful citizens; that we favor the passage of the Conger land bill.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Matilda G. Harwell was born in the state of North Carolina in 1808 and died Dec. 14, 1920. She moved with her husband to Wilcox county, Ala., in 1835, where she spent the remainder of her life, except two years. She raised a large family. She lived a widowed life for many years. She was tenderly cared for by an affectionate niece, Mrs. M. B. Gibson, who died.

She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when young, and adhered strictly to her profession of faith. She was a devoted and true Christian, and was frequently pious and spoke of the happy beyond. Farewell, dear mother, we fondly hope your pious example will be imitated by the surviving children and many friends and relatives.

He was ready; to many of his friends he gave this assurance. Death had no terrors, his trust was in his Savior. Bibb county, Ala., Aug. 21, 1834, joined the church in early manhood, and was licensed to preach by the First Baptist church in September, 1854. He served as moderator, and J. H. Poole, clerk. In October, 1855, he entered Howard College and was the room mate of Dr. J. C. Wright.

He was ordained to the full work of the gospel ministry at the request of Mulberry church, Bibb county (now Chilton), the presbytery consisting of Wm. L. Cochran, Dr. J. H. Ray, Jas. McCullough and John R. Sertor, all of whom have passed away.

On Monday, the 19th ult., as he was drawing to a close, God's messenger visited the home of our beloved sister, Mrs. E. M. Roper (Miss Ginn Stewart), of Sandy Ridge, and summoned her bright spirit to its rest. None but those who have gone through such experience can measure the sorrow which God has seen proper to call us through, and it is hard for us to say, "Thy will be done. Yet we thank God that he so influenced her in life that she accepted the Savior when quite young and has lived so close to him that his influence has gone out for the Master. Her works will follow her. She has left to us that blessed consolation that she was prepared for the summons, though unexpected. Just seven months ago she was a happy bride, and with bright hope and joyous expectation filled her home with sunshine and happiness. But, alas! God, in his mysterious providence, has been proper to take her from earth unto that brighter and more glorious home which he has prepared for all those who love him. God hath called thee, my sister, much beloved. Into the rest he hath for thee above. No more shall sorrow's tear bedim thine eye. And earthly cares and pains ring forth the wail of grief, and angelic voices come to cheer thy soul, and all thy sorrows cease to roll.

A large congregation attended the last sad rites of our deceased brother.

P. M. MOORE, J. T. JOHNS, Wm. MOORE.

OBITUARY.

Plantsville, Jan. 10th.

DEED—In Crawford, Ala., on the night of the 23rd ult., Rev. S. W. Harris. Just before the solemn hour of midnight his soul forsook its earthly tabernacle and fled to its God. In the stillness of night the angel of death descended and plucked from earth one of its rarest flowers. One that was just blooming in usefulness. His heart to give up such a soul as this; to part with a friend and brother. But Jesus loved just such a soul as he possessed, and just such a soul as he lost. In his death he lost a soul from the Master's work on earth. We lost a brother, Crawford lost a citizen, a physician and a minister of the gospel of Jesus. When the bad news was made known to those who knew him and loved him so dearly, many hearts were filled with sorrow, many eyes with weeping, and many were the silent prayers offered for the wife and little girl. Mother, grieve not for thy husband. You loved him; Jesus loved him more. "The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away: blessed be the name of the Lord." His soul is earthly temple, and he is dead, but he is not dead, and he will live to sustain thee. He will be glorious unto you, for he has said, "My grace is sufficient for thee." Trust in him. He will uphold you with his free spirit. May God help you to live the life of your husband, and meet him in that beautiful beyond where there is no parting. Little May, though you have no papa on earth, you have a Heavenly Father. One who loves and cares for you, and beneath his protecting wings may he ever keep you. Trust him. He alone can save.

W. E. DAWSON, A. M.

OBITUARY.

To pay a fitting tribute to "the pure in heart" is beyond the power of the finite mind; thus do we feel in recording the death of Mrs. Carrie Spidle, which event took place on the night of Dec. 13, 1920, in the 23rd year of her age. She was a victim to consumption, and she bore her exceedingly painful and protracted illness with a high degree of patience and Christian resignation. "Meekly wait and endure" seemed the living sentiment of the long weary days of illness, and when the summons came her sweet spirit soared to "the sunbright clime" in triumph. Carrie had made one in our midst a better life for four years—the brief space of her married life—endearing herself all the while to those who knew her. Hopewell Baptist church and Sunday-school sustains in our departed sister an exemplary Christian, and it should be our highest aim to meet her in the "better land" when we, too, are called home. Two little sons are left to a father's care. May he rear these in honor to the name of "mother, home and heaven," and receive in himself the Christian's reward when life's brief day is over.

One Who LOVED HER.

OBITUARY.

At Iuka, Miss., whither he had gone with the hope of benefiting his sinking health, on the 14th day of August, 1890, Hon. George M. Duskin breathed his last. Early in the year he had a violent attack of the grippe, from the effects of which he never recovered. Geo. M. Duskin was born in Orange county, North Carolina, and at the time of his death was about fifty-four years of age. He graduated with distinction from the University of North Carolina, I think, in the class of 1857, and studied law under Judge R. M. Pearson, late chief justice of that state. Soon after obtaining license to practice law he went to the states was precipitated, and he volunteered in the service of the Confederate States, but was soon forced to leave the service on account of severe bronchial trouble, from which he suffered almost constantly up to the time of his death. During the progress of the war he removed to Alabama, and settled in Greensboro, then Green, now Hale, county, where he practiced his profession with success.

After the war he was made county solicitor of Hale county, whither he fled to escape the ability and fairness until he was appointed, during the administration of President Grant, United States district attorney for the southern district of Alabama, in which he was continued through several administrations. As district attorney, he proved himself an able and successful prosecutor, but, while serving the government with fidelity, showed a liberality and generosity rarely exhibited by the occupants of that office. About 75 per cent. of the cases at the time of his death had a future before him bright with the promise of success and usefulness.

Geo. M. Duskin was no ordinary man. He had a fine intellect and a big heart, and exhibited those rare and noble qualities of each, which attracted men and bound them to him in the warmest and most genuine friendship. He was brave, courageous, fearless, but at the same time kind and sympathetic. He was the kind and answer "that turneth away wrath" to the stern,

harsh words that excite turmoil and strife; but when kind words failed and a necessity arose, his was no shrinking spirit. His friends were many and warm, and among them the writer is proud to be numbered.

His noble spirit is gone, his frank and many face and genial smile will be seen, and his kindly voice be heard, no more; but in the hearts of his friends and loved ones his memory will always have a safe and warm place. He left surviving a son and daughter whose life, happiness and success will ever inspire the hopes of his friends.

OBITUARY.

At her home, near Sylvauga, January 18th, Sister Antoinette, surviving widow of G. G. Morris, in her sixtieth year. More than twenty year's most pleasant acquaintance, more than half the time her pastor, enables one to speak adversely in saying our dear sister was a most estimable Christian and servant of Christ, as evinced by the very large attendance on her funeral occasion. An only daughter, Sister Hatlie, with Bro. C. S. Pears, her husband, survives to mourn a departed mother.

W. W.

OBITUARY.

At his home in Pine Apple, Wilcox county, Ala., on the 14th day of January, 1891, deacon E. T. Thigpen, in the first year of his age. The deceased was born and reared in Butler county, Ala. He united with the Baptist church in Pine Apple in his fifty-third year, where he served as deacon three years. He was a good man. In him the pastor has lost one of his truest friends, the church one of her best leaders. His death has left a large vacancy of relatives, and the whole church and community sadly mourn their loss.

W. J. E.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Susan A. Sutton died near Perryville, Ala., Dec. 8, 1890, in her 83rd year. She was born in Greenville, N. C., Sept. 29, 1808, and moved to this state in 1833. She was a faithful member of the Baptist church about 55 years, but is now gone to receive her "crown of life." "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; yes, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." She leaves one son and five devoted daughters, with a great many friends, to mourn her loss. May we all imitate her virtues.

A. J. P.

IN MEMORIAM.

To pay a fitting tribute to "the pure in heart" is beyond the power of the finite mind; thus do we feel in recording the death of Mrs. Carrie Spidle, which event took place on the night of Dec. 13, 1920, in the 23rd year of her age. She was a victim to consumption, and she bore her exceedingly painful and protracted illness with a high degree of patience and Christian resignation. "Meekly wait and endure" seemed the living sentiment of the long weary days of illness, and when the summons came her sweet spirit soared to "the sunbright clime" in triumph. Carrie had made one in our midst a better life for four years—the brief space of her married life—endearing herself all the while to those who knew her. Hopewell Baptist church and Sunday-school sustains in our departed sister an exemplary Christian, and it should be our highest aim to meet her in the "better land" when we, too, are called home. Two little sons are left to a father's care. May he rear these in honor to the name of "mother, home and heaven," and receive in himself the Christian's reward when life's brief day is over.

One Who LOVED HER.

OBITUARY.

At Iuka, Miss., whither he had gone with the hope of benefiting his sinking health, on the 14th day of August, 1890, Hon. George M. Duskin breathed his last. Early in the year he had a violent attack of the grippe

WHO DOES YOUR THINKING?

If you do, lend us your ear, while we give you a subject to think about.

THINK OF YOURSELF, or your friend, who may be suffering; remember that the

Electroprise

(TRADE-MARK)

Cures All Diseases Without Medicine.

The readers of the BAPTIST have seen ELECTROPRISE advertised in its columns for some time past. Some have paid little or no attention to it, while others have tested its merits, to their great joy and happiness; while others still have had some curiosity to know what it is and what it will do.

To these we say, Send us your name and address, or the name of some friend, and we will send a little pamphlet giving full particulars.

Now as briefly as possible we will tell you what the ELECTROPRISE is, and refer you to the testimony of good witnesses, whose evidence can not be doubted, as to what it has done, not what we say it will do.

The ELECTROPRISE is an electro-medical instrument by the use of which "Oxygen, the most electrical form of matter in nature," is rapidly absorbed through the skin and membrane of the person of the patient.

"Oxygen, the most electrical form of matter in nature," is rapidly absorbed through the skin and membrane of the person of the patient.

By this treatment any disease can be cured where there is sufficient vitality left to build on. In one neighborhood in Woodland, Ala., recently, there were five patients, all between twelve and thirty years of age, taken with typhoid fever; four were attended by physicians, and one, a delicate boy fourteen years old, treated by the ELECTROPRISE, was the only one who recovered.

I believe the Electroprise is going to cure my heart disease. I am better than I have been in two years.

REV. DR. J. DAW, BURKHEAD, Montgomery, Ala.

I take pleasure in saying that the Electroprise gave me permanent relief from neuralgia of the stomach and bowels, after all other remedies had failed to arrest the disease.

REV. DR. T. J. BEARD, Birmingham, Ala.

I have used the Electroprise and find it a most valuable instrument. I think it valuable me greatly, and all who have used it speak in the highest terms of its powers.

REV. M. B. WHARTON, Montgomery, Ala., July 30, '90.

I do not want to be without an Electroprise under any circumstances.

DR. J. M. MASON, Columbus, Ga.

For particulars address DuBois & Webb, 1911 1/2 1st Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

"The Blood and the Stomach is the Life-Source of Disease," is the motto of the

DR. KING'S ROYAL GERMETUER

is the greatest blood purifier and germ-destroyer of the age. It tones the stomach, increases the appetite, purifies the secretions, and quickly and permanently cures all blood, stomach, kidney, bladder, liver, and female diseases.

It is a sovereign remedy, never fails to cure rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, insomnia, dyspepsia, indigestion, debility, palpitation, catarrh, etc.

Rev. W. P. Jones says: "I wish every suffering wife had access to this medicine."

Rev. J. B. Hawthorne says: "It has brought certain and radical cures to hundreds in Georgia and other States."

Mrs. Ella H. Tennent, Editor Tennent's Home Magazine, says: "It has saved me from a protracted illness."

Alabama Baptist

MONTGOMERY, ALA., FEB. 12, 1891.

From the Union Signal.

A Brand from the Fire.

BY MINDAH E. MERRIFIELD.

The light streamed through the dirty broken window; a faint light it was, only the fast fading rays of the pale March sun, as it sent a parting glance before going to rest.

One could hardly imagine that the same sun which threw a ruby glow over the pictures and carpets, as it shone in the plate glass window on the avenue, could give such a feeble light in the little attic room, on the fourth floor of a wretched tenement house.

There was but one bright thing in the room, which was almost destitute of furniture, and that was the golden head of a child about seven years old.

She sat on the floor, her small bare feet curled under her for warmth, and her great gray eyes fixed on the slanting sunbeam, which was fast growing dim; her arms were clasped around her knees, and she was singing in a high, childish voice, these words of the ever beautiful hymn:

"All beauty bright and vernal, When Jesus came, All glory, grand, eternal, When Jesus came."

The air was very nearly correct, and over and over the child sang the words; her little face was a look of delight at the light faded out of the sky, and twilight fell.

A quick step on the rickety stairs brought her son suddenly to a close, the door was flung open and a girl entered—and such a girl!

She could not have been much over twenty, but the expression of a sinful woman of forty was on her face; the roses on her cheeks had not been given by nature, neither had the sparkle in her eyes.

"Well, Nell, what's the row? You seem happy all by yourself."

"I don't know, Belle. I guess I would be if I didn't want to know so many things. What makes folks call you reckless, Belle? I want to know that most of all, first."

The girl laughed uneasily. "Because I ain't afraid of the devil himself, I s'pose. Now quit your questions, and we will have a bit to eat. I have got a candle, and we'll have it afore the old man gets in, if he comes. See, Nell, bread and meat, and some dear little cake for you."

"Oh, Belle! where did you get so much?" The little face lighted up, and the child ran for her few dishes, that she spread on an old box which served for a table.

The meal was soon over, and, blowing out their candle they sat in the dark, watching through the tiny window the efforts of the moon to make its way through the dark clouds.

The child crept up in the girl's arms, and laid her head on her shoulder. "Belle," she said at last, "when will Jesus come, and who is Jesus?"

The girl laughed scornfully. "You won't see him very soon, I can tell you. He don't trouble himself about this quarter."

"Well, who is he, anyway, Belle?" persisted the child. "It will be awful nice when he does come; I heard a lady sing about him one day; she sang a lot, but this is all I remember, and the child's voice rang out clear and full in the old refrain. "Won't you tell me," she said, after the song was ended; as the girl gave no sign of an answer.

"You mustn't ask so many questions, Nell," she said, speaking slowly and decidedly. "for I don't know about such things; but this much I do know, people go and sing and talk about what he will do, and how good he was, and helps them to be, but they wouldn't walk on the same street with me, and you, they wouldn't think worth notice. Jesus is for rich folks, but not for poor ones."

The clock struck nine, and the girl rose and led the little one to her dark pallet of straw, covered with a miserable apology of a blanket, and, after fixing her as best she could, with a hasty good night she was gone.

The head of this wretched house hold was a man known as "Old Martin." It had been so long since he had been called anything else, I doubt if he could have told whether his first or last name was Martin. His wife had died a little more than fifteen years before, leaving behind her a five year old child for whom it would have been far better could she have taken it with her; but fate forbade, and little Belle was left to fight her way up through poverty, crime, and vice of every kind. Nell had been taught to call Belle, sister, though why, no one knew; it could not have been because Belle cared; even a casual observer could see that they were not alike.

Was it any wonder with her surroundings she was an outcast? Five years before, when Nell was a baby, a gentle, white-faced lady had talked to her and prayed for her, and Belle's heart had been touched, and she had tried earnestly to do right, but one place after another was refused her, or if she did obtain one, some one was sure to know her story, and directly the finger of scorn was pointed at her, and she was sent away in disgrace.

Meanwhile, little Nell progressed rapidly at the kindergarten home. She had learned that Jesus was and all about him, but the idea was firmly fixed in her mind that a real Jesus was to come, whom she could see, and feel, and who would save the world from sin and vice.

With the same rapidity with which Nell advanced in her lessons, the dread footsteps of death also advanced; poor food, bad air and exposure had done their work. The child never complained, but the thin little form, the racking cough, and the red spots on the poor, white cheeks, told that consumption's work was upon her; and when it was plainly evident that she would never see Belle if she served a six months' sentence, steps were taken to get her out. Yards and yards of red tape were cut, but the "court room angel" never smiling in her efforts, and at last, two months before her time was ended

to her long home, and though Belle made an effort for the sake of this one friend, it seemed to be of no use to try any longer.

Was it any wonder that she said, "Jesus was for rich folks?" So at last she had gone back to her old ways, and had grown more reckless, "Belle," as she turned away her head to hide the tears.

The summer was beginning to wane, already the warm sunshine was ripening the sheaves in the wheat fields, and putting a dusky glow on the rich purple clusters of grapes; it did not seem as if only five months had passed since the pale March sunbeam had crept in at the dirty attic window the last night they had spent together.

When Belle arrived they took her to the door and left her, and she opened it very softly. The light came in at the opened window, the little white draped bed, the stand with fruit and flowers, the golden-haired child, were all covered with its radiance; much of the hard look had faded from Belle's face, though the mouth still retained its proud, defiant curve, but at sight of the little, helpless child, all the love (which is in every woman's heart, even if the weeds do choke it), sprang up as she threw herself on her knees by the tiny bed.

For two weeks Belle never left her, and then one evening the stars were silently lighting their taper in the clear sky, the little face was turned toward her as she said, "Jesus does him with a great effort, but I want to find him; please, Belle, don't forget." The girl by the bed could only bow her head, for the sobs prevented her utterance.

"Sing," Nell pleaded, as she fixed her great eyes on Mrs. Gray, the mother, and though her eyes were full of tears, she began the favorite song, "When Jesus comes." Nell lay still after it was finished, and then she sprang from her pillow, as she said very clearly, "Jesus has come. He has come for me himself; Oh, Belle, do find him!" and then the little head fell back, and poor Nell's short life was over.

Jesus had come, for who shall say that he did not come himself to take this poor little wail who had known him so short a time?

It was before the day of police matters, but the lady wore a little pin with the magic letters, W. C. T. U. on it, and in whatever state you found her, she was in some such place. Those familiar with W. C. T. U. workers would not have to guess long to find out who she was, as they gazed on the pure, pale face, so like a lily, and the most hardened criminal would soften before those calm, clear, blue eyes which were like bits of summer sky.

She stretched out her arms and said simply, "Won't you trust her to me? you know you can't care for her just now." The girl gave her one steadfast look, but the blue eyes never faltered, nor did the smile fade from her lips; and then Belle put the child in the arms ready to receive her, without a word, but the great tears gathered and rolled over her cheeks, though she made no sound.

Nell cried bitterly for awhile after Belle was finally taken away, but when her protector placed her in a cab and sat down beside her, her mind flew back to the unanswered question, and she looked wistfully up into the face of the lady who said kindly, "Please, marm, you tell me when Jesus will come?"

The lady looked puzzled as she said smiling, "I don't think I understand what you mean, dear."

"Why, you see, the song said everything would be good, and we should all be so glad when Jesus comes; so I wish he would hurry; but Belle says he don't come only to rich folks, for she tried him; say, be you rich, lady, and do you know Jesus?"

"Yes, dear, I do know him, and any one who does is rich; Belle was mistaken for he does come to every one, rich and poor, who want him."

And then came the story of the cross, told in the matchless style of the woman who held the hand of the poor, little, forsaken child beside her on that long drive, for she took her to one of the kindergarten homes for such children, which was under white ribbon management.

Only a week after Belle had been sent to the reformatory, old Martin, while drunk, fell under the wheels of a huge wagon and was killed. It did not matter? No, perhaps not; but that poor, bloated, miserable body was the corpse of an immortal soul. But the saloon-keeper had a license, a high one, too, framed in gilt and hung on his wall for every one to see, and his remark on the soul which his rum had sent to perdition was, "It's a good thing he is out of the way."

In the meantime the angel of the court room had not forgotten Belle. "What do you want, and why do you care?" the girl had demanded angrily when questioned.

"Because you are a woman and young, with your life before you, and because God gave his only Son to die for you," and before the tender appeal, from her who never failed to bring the erring to their faith, the girl was melted to tears, and told the story of her young, sinful life. The firm, white hands never let go their clasp as the story proceeded, and the look of tender pity in the blue eyes had melted older criminals than Belle. The story was ended, and though the girl was evidently softened, she made no promise; but the brave heart beside her, if she was disappointed, gave no sign as the rose to go, promising to come again.

Meanwhile, little Nell progressed rapidly at the kindergarten home. She had learned that Jesus was and all about him, but the idea was firmly fixed in her mind that a real Jesus was to come, whom she could see, and feel, and who would save the world from sin and vice.

With the same rapidity with which Nell advanced in her lessons, the dread footsteps of death also advanced; poor food, bad air and exposure had done their work. The child never complained, but the thin little form, the racking cough, and the red spots on the poor, white cheeks, told that consumption's work was upon her; and when it was plainly evident that she would never see Belle if she served a six months' sentence, steps were taken to get her out. Yards and yards of red tape were cut, but the "court room angel" never smiling in her efforts, and at last, two months before her time was ended

Belle followed her new friend to the home.

Little Nell kept her bed now all the time, and the big, gray eyes had a far away look in them. They had asked her what she would like best of anything, and her answer had been, "Belle," as she turned away her head to hide the tears.

The summer was beginning to wane, already the warm sunshine was ripening the sheaves in the wheat fields, and putting a dusky glow on the rich purple clusters of grapes; it did not seem as if only five months had passed since the pale March sunbeam had crept in at the dirty attic window the last night they had spent together.

When Belle arrived they took her to the door and left her, and she opened it very softly. The light came in at the opened window, the little white draped bed, the stand with fruit and flowers, the golden-haired child, were all covered with its radiance; much of the hard look had faded from Belle's face, though the mouth still retained its proud, defiant curve, but at sight of the little, helpless child, all the love (which is in every woman's heart, even if the weeds do choke it), sprang up as she threw herself on her knees by the tiny bed.

For two weeks Belle never left her, and then one evening the stars were silently lighting their taper in the clear sky, the little face was turned toward her as she said, "Jesus does him with a great effort, but I want to find him; please, Belle, don't forget." The girl by the bed could only bow her head, for the sobs prevented her utterance.

"Sing," Nell pleaded, as she fixed her great eyes on Mrs. Gray, the mother, and though her eyes were full of tears, she began the favorite song, "When Jesus comes." Nell lay still after it was finished, and then she sprang from her pillow, as she said very clearly, "Jesus has come. He has come for me himself; Oh, Belle, do find him!" and then the little head fell back, and poor Nell's short life was over.

Jesus had come, for who shall say that he did not come himself to take this poor little wail who had known him so short a time?

It was before the day of police matters, but the lady wore a little pin with the magic letters, W. C. T. U. on it, and in whatever state you found her, she was in some such place. Those familiar with W. C. T. U. workers would not have to guess long to find out who she was, as they gazed on the pure, pale face, so like a lily, and the most hardened criminal would soften before those calm, clear, blue eyes which were like bits of summer sky.

She stretched out her arms and said simply, "Won't you trust her to me? you know you can't care for her just now." The girl gave her one steadfast look, but the blue eyes never faltered, nor did the smile fade from her lips; and then Belle put the child in the arms ready to receive her, without a word, but the great tears gathered and rolled over her cheeks, though she made no sound.

Nell cried bitterly for awhile after Belle was finally taken away, but when her protector placed her in a cab and sat down beside her, her mind flew back to the unanswered question, and she looked wistfully up into the face of the lady who said kindly, "Please, marm, you tell me when Jesus will come?"

The lady looked puzzled as she said smiling, "I don't think I understand what you mean, dear."

"Why, you see, the song said everything would be good, and we should all be so glad when Jesus comes; so I wish he would hurry; but Belle says he don't come only to rich folks, for she tried him; say, be you rich, lady, and do you know Jesus?"

"Yes, dear, I do know him, and any one who does is rich; Belle was mistaken for he does come to every one, rich and poor, who want him."

And then came the story of the cross, told in the matchless style of the woman who held the hand of the poor, little, forsaken child beside her on that long drive, for she took her to one of the kindergarten homes for such children, which was under white ribbon management.

Only a week after Belle had been sent to the reformatory, old Martin, while drunk, fell under the wheels of a huge wagon and was killed. It did not matter? No, perhaps not; but that poor, bloated, miserable body was the corpse of an immortal soul. But the saloon-keeper had a license, a high one, too, framed in gilt and hung on his wall for every one to see, and his remark on the soul which his rum had sent to perdition was, "It's a good thing he is out of the way."

In the meantime the angel of the court room had not forgotten Belle. "What do you want, and why do you care?" the girl had demanded angrily when questioned.

"Because you are a woman and young, with your life before you, and because God gave his only Son to die for you," and before the tender appeal, from her who never failed to bring the erring to their faith, the girl was melted to tears, and told the story of her young, sinful life. The firm, white hands never let go their clasp as the story proceeded, and the look of tender pity in the blue eyes had melted older criminals than Belle. The story was ended, and though the girl was evidently softened, she made no promise; but the brave heart beside her, if she was disappointed, gave no sign as the rose to go, promising to come again.

Meanwhile, little Nell progressed rapidly at the kindergarten home. She had learned that Jesus was and all about him, but the idea was firmly fixed in her mind that a real Jesus was to come, whom she could see, and feel, and who would save the world from sin and vice.

With the same rapidity with which Nell advanced in her lessons, the dread footsteps of death also advanced; poor food, bad air and exposure had done their work. The child never complained, but the thin little form, the racking cough, and the red spots on the poor, white cheeks, told that consumption's work was upon her; and when it was plainly evident that she would never see Belle if she served a six months' sentence, steps were taken to get her out. Yards and yards of red tape were cut, but the "court room angel" never smiling in her efforts, and at last, two months before her time was ended

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently and promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

KNABE

Pianos. Unequaled in Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability. Baltimore, 22 and 24 East Baltimore St. New York, 148 Fifth Ave. Washington 87 Market Space.

FLORIDA : BAPTIST : WITNESS.

Published every Wednesday at Ocala, Fla. Baptist Witness Publishing Company. Dr. E. C. HOOD, Dr. S. M. BLITCH, M. F. HOOD, J. C. PORTER, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One year, single copy, \$2.00 Six months, single copy, \$1.00 Three months, single copy, .50 Single copy, .15 Sample copies, .05 free.

IF YOU ARE GOING

North, South, East, West, Ask for Tickets Via the Old Reliable L. & N. R. R. RUNNING Through Cars, MAKING Quick Time and OFFERING Low Rates TO ALL POINTS.

J. C. LORD, Pass. Agent, Montgomery, Ala. C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

44,000 PIANOS

Flood in Southern Homes since 1870. Twenty years ago the piano was a luxury. Now it is a necessity. UDDEN & BATES Southern Music House, SAVANNAH, GA.

Bible - and - Colportage - Work.

ALABAMA BAPTIST STATE CONVENTION. -OPELIKA, ALA.- This Board, created at the last session of the Alabama Baptist State Convention, is now thoroughly organized and ready for business.

The Book and Bible Depository

is located at Opelika, Ala., and has on hand a good assortment of Books at Publisher's Prices. Any Book not on hand will be promptly ordered.

BIBLES, TESTAMENTS and HYMN BOOKS

Always on hand at the Lowest Prices. Sunday - School - Literature Always on hand and orders promptly filled. Order your Sunday School supplies from the Depository. Remember all profits go to the Colportage Fund. Address: Local Sect'y and Store Keeper, Opelika, Ala.

J. B. COLLIER, Store Keeper, Opelika, Ala.

COUBBOW AND CLAPP, 215 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala.

Marble and Stone Works, Monuments and Tomb Stones.

STATUARY OF ALL KINDS MADE IN MARBLE, ALABASTER, FLORENTINE and TERRA COTTA. VASES and ARTISTIC WORK OF ALL KINDS. Also, all kinds of Natural and Artificial Stone Work and Terra Cotta. Plain and Ornamental Iron Fences, For Residences, Public Buildings and Cemeteries. Orders solicited, inspection invited, and Satisfaction Guaranteed.



BIRMINGHAM - MARBLE - WORKS. THOMAS H. HOLT, PRACTICAL WORKMAN and DEALER IN American and Italian Marble. MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF Cemetery, Marble and Stone Work, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Chandler Bros.

This firm is the oldest concern of its kind in the city of Montgomery; they have the confidence of the community. They do business with great dispatch. Their general business is to

SELL, BUY and Rent Real Estate on commission, Insure Property Negotiate Loans, and also

BANKING, Paying Interest on Deposits. Give them a call, No. 17 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery.

Hear what a Prominent Physician Says of Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic. OFFICE OF DR. THO. TURNBULL, PRES. STATE BOARD MEDICAL EXAMINERS, AND. PRES. JEFFERSON CO. BOARD OF HEALTH, MONTICELLO, FLA., Feb. 13, 1890.

I certify that I have prescribed it in hundreds of obstinate cases of Bilious, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers with excellent results. I therefore, from the knowledge of its formula, can conscientiously recommend it to my brother M.D.'s, and the public generally of malarial origin. "Johnson's Tonic" is a specific. In patient women who suffer from Malaria, Bilious Fever or general debility, where large doses of quinine or mercury are not admissible, "Johnson's Tonic" can be given with speedy relief and without harmful results.

In delicate stomachs where the taste is objectionable it can be instantly removed by placing a small pinch of salt (iodine chloride) in the mouth immediately after taking. THEO. TURNBULL, M. D.

Hear what Prominent Dealers say of it. ALBANY, GA. HILLMAN and AGAR CO. MILLEN, GA. Johnson's Tonic does all claimed for it. Have sold out. Send us a gross. WILKINS & BERRIEN.

BARTOW, GA. We think your medicine is the best chill and fever medicine. Have not had a complaint of its not doing all claimed for it. A. E. TRAVER & SON.

WAYNESBORO, GA. Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic gives perfect satisfaction. WHITEHEAD & CO.

Hear what its Proprietor Says. I guarantee one single bottle to cure any old chronic case of Chills and Fever and return the return of the Fever on the 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th days. I claim it is 100 times better than quinine in the treatment of all diseases where quinine is indicated, and I will refund the money without question to any one who is not satisfied with the medicine. It is a wonderful Tonic and appetizer. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

A. B. GIRARDOT, Sole Proprietor, SAVANNAH, GA. For Sale by all Druggists. Wholesale by MONTGOMERY DRUG CO., and HALE, DINGLEY & CO.,

Georgia Pacific R'y DIVISION

Richmond and Danville R. R. Co. The Great Southern Trunk Line DIRECT ROUTE EAST & WEST Extending from the Potomac to the Mississippi River.

Washington, D. C. & Richmond, Va. TO Greenville, Miss., and Arkansas City, Ark.

ATLANTA, TALLAPOOSA, ANNISTON, BIRMINGHAM, COLUMBUS, MISS., WEST POINT, WINONA, GREENWOOD, ELIZABETH, GREENVILLE, MISS.

FORMING THE SHORT LINE Between these Points and Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas and the Great West also NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA and the East.

For Maps, Time Cards, and Rates, Etc., apply to any Agent of the Georgia Pacific Railway or Connecting Roads.

S. H. HARDWICK, SOL. HAAS, Gen'l. Passenger Agent, Traffic Manager, Birmingham, Ala.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

94 MILES COLUMBUS, MISS. JACKSONVILLE, TENN. 110 MILES THROUGH SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Through schedule from Montgomery North, South, East and West by the E. T., Va. & Ga. Railway. In Effect September 21st, 1890.

-NORTH-

The Shortline Via CHATTANOOGA -TO- KNOXVILLE, ASHVILLE, LYNCHBURG, The Carolina and Summer Resorts of Virginia, Richmond.

The Shortline Via Cincinnati to CHICAGO, CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, Niagra Falls and Canada, Washington, Baltimore, New York, Boston.

The Adirondack and White Mountains, NEW ENGLAND -CITIES, And All Points North and East. All Through Trains pass around the base of Lookout Mountain, along the shore of the Emory River, over the Famous High Bridge and through the Blue Grass Region of Kentucky to Central Union Depot, where connection is made for the North and East without transfer, through the city.

-WEST-

The Shortest and Most Direct Route to JACKSON, VICKSBURG, SHREVEPORT, With Pullman Boudoir Sleeping Cars, making direct connection without Omnibus Transfer, for Texas, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Colorado, Kansas, MEXICO and CALIFORNIA.

For Rates, County Maps, Time Cards, Etc., address F. H. JONES, Trav. Pass. Agent, Meridian, Miss. C. C. HARVEY, D. G. EDWARDS, Vice-President, G. P. & T. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mobile & Birmingham Railway. NEW SHORT LINE. Time Card in Effect May 12th, 1889.

Leave Mobile 7:30 a.m. Arrive Selma 1:57 a.m. Calera 4:40 a.m. Birmingham 11:55 a.m. Anniston 6:20 a.m. Rome 8:15 a.m. Dalton 9:45 a.m. Chattanooga 9:45 a.m. Cincinnati 9:45 a.m. Cleveland 10:40 a.m. Knoxville 1:40 p.m. Bristol 4:45 p.m. Roanoke 11:15 p.m. Lynchburg 9:30 a.m. Washington 8:00 a.m. Baltimore 1:00 p.m. Philadelphia 9:08 a.m. New York 2:00 p.m.

Western R'y of Alabama

Atlanta & West Point Railroad Co. TIME TABLE No. 33, in Effect June 17, 1900. No. 31, No. 33.

Table with columns for station names and times. Includes Lv. Selma, Benton, Whitehall, Low'sboro, Ar. Montgomery, Lv. Montgomery, Ar. Newbern, Lv. Newbern, Ar. Auburn, Ar. Opelika