





### 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.

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

**W. F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.**  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN,  
Wholesale Druggists, 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 NEWS

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, 580 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.**—2 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.**  
MR. 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.

John—John, 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're throwing away our rubbers and taken 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 celestial light is sweet to me.—Selected.

**BIRMINGHAM CHURCHES.**  
MEMBER—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.

**PRATT 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 McJannet is still at Tusculoo.

**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.

**MEMORIAL SERVICE.**—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.....\$4.75  
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. Sampsay, who departed this life Nov. 4, 1899; and, whereas, by his death we are taught the uncertainty of life and that the good must die; therefore, be it—

Resolved, That in the death of our beloved brother the Masonic Fraternity has lost a true and faithful member, an exemplary character of charity, the country a noble citizen, and the ministry a faithful servant of God.

That we humbly bow to the wise dispensations of an all-wise God, who doeth all things well.

**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 noble profession of religion, and by license 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, and his position of honor on his leave. 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 several States, and in view of the fact, we therefore we declare in favor of holding a convention on February 22, 1892, 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 its 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, 1890. 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. Her husband was a member of the church, and was frequently pained to speak 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. A FRIEND.

**MEMORIAL.**  
Adopted by the First Baptist Sunday-school, January 25th, 1901.

"Morning spread over earth her rosy wings,  
And with her good words, and all ivory pale,  
Lay on his couch asleep."

For many years he had met the responsibilities of life with Christian fortitude and had faithfully performed the duties of his office. He was a man of God, without fear and with a hope radiant with anticipations of the life beyond the river. In his home, the Christian's city of refuge, God's altar was set up, and as the priest of his family he exerted an influence which will live to bless his children to the third and fourth generation.

His connection with the business world was elevating to those with whom he came in contact and the respect and honor due the man of integrity was readily accorded to him.

His good walk and conversation, as a member of the church, was a joy to his brethren and an unanswerable argument to the skeptic in favor of Christianity, and his earnest, faithful work as a Sunday-school teacher has enshrined him in the hearts of the school and has added many jewels to his crown.

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die; and as we consign the body of our dearly beloved brother, John Bullock, to the tomb, we cherish his memory as a bright legacy, and placing chaplets of flowers upon his grave, we turn with heartfelt sympathy to his sad and sorrowing family, and pray that God will weave this trying providence into a blessing upon them."

On motion of Bro. J. M. Savage, the above memorial was spread upon the minutes of the school, and on motion of the secretary a copy was ordered sent to the ALABAMA BAPTIST for publication, also a copy be furnished the bereaved family.

**ELD. GEO. W. MILLS.**  
A short sketch of the life of one so long and favorably known among us may not be amiss at the present time. He was a welcome visitor wherever he went and was ever ready to speak a word of comfort to those in distress and could rejoice with those who rejoiced. As a minister he was acceptable to the congregations to which he preached, and though he seldom preached what is usually termed a sermon, yet his expositions of God's Word as he commented were wonderfully clear and were very instructive. He was faithful to his charge and until sickness prevented, was always at his post; his extreme modesty often constrained him to be the listener rather than the preacher. To his family he was true and faithful, and that they might be comfortably provided for, he worked incessantly. His loving wife ministered to every want during the long and weary sickness; hoping, hoping against hope, until the Master came and called for him.

He was a man of God, without fear and with a hope radiant with anticipations of the life beyond the river. In his home, the Christian's city of refuge, God's altar was set up, and as the priest of his family he exerted an influence which will live to bless his children to the third and fourth generation.

His connection with the business world was elevating to those with whom he came in contact and the respect and honor due the man of integrity was readily accorded to him.

His good walk and conversation, as a member of the church, was a joy to his brethren and an unanswerable argument to the skeptic in favor of Christianity, and his earnest, faithful work as a Sunday-school teacher has enshrined him in the hearts of the school and has added many jewels to his crown.

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die; and as we consign the body of our dearly beloved brother, John Bullock, to the tomb, we cherish his memory as a bright legacy, and placing chaplets of flowers upon his grave, we turn with heartfelt sympathy to his sad and sorrowing family, and pray that God will weave this trying providence into a blessing upon them."

On motion of Bro. J. M. Savage, the above memorial was spread upon the minutes of the school, and on motion of the secretary a copy was ordered sent to the ALABAMA BAPTIST for publication, also a copy be furnished the bereaved family.

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, 1884, joined the church in early manhood, and was licensed to preach by Smith Creek church in September, 1884. B. R. Smith being moderator, and J. H. Poole, clerk. In October, 1885, 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 away 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 a happy home and angelic voices. Rejoice, now with loved ones gone before; Rejoice with the heavenly anthem's swell; Rejoice, my sister, to him who doeth all things well. Safely landed in the heaven above. To dwell forever with the God of love. BROTHER.

**OBITUARY.**  
Died, 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. The wife, the family, a large circle 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; yea, 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.

**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, 1890, in the 23rd year of her age. The deceased 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 murmur not" 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 true 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. Belmont, Ala.

**OBITUARY.**  
Died, at Citronelle, on the 30th of January, of pneumonia, Mrs. Martha J. Trigg. She was born at Gallatin, Tenn., on the 13th day of February, 1824. Was married to Bro. R. B. Trigg, in the year 1844. They had born to them seven children—five sons and two daughters; five are still living and were present in her last hours; her last prayer was that she might see them all again, and when two of them, which had been delayed, came into her room, she looked on them a moment and then closed her eyes and passed away. Her last words were, "I am passing over the river, but He is with me."

She was a member of the Baptist church for forty-nine years, a faithful Christian, a devoted wife and mother, loved by all her neighbors. Weep not, loved ones, she is not dead but sleeping.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep;  
A calm and undisturbed repose,  
Unbroken by the howl of foes.

Asleep in Jesus! how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet!  
With holy confidence to sing  
That death hath lost its venom'd sting.

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest;  
No fear, no war shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Savior's power. S. O. Y. R.

**IN MEMORIAM.**  
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 thirty-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 was between 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 Greene, now Hale, county, where he practiced his profession with success.

After the war he was made county solicitor of Hale county, which office he filled with 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 lands in the young city of Sheffield and 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 a true and noble man, and his death is a great loss to the state.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.  
A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, '89.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.  
A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, '89.

**THIS BRIGHT NEW 1891**  
need, the brightest and best of music. The 2,000 records are all invited to provide themselves with music or music books from our complete and varied stock. Send freely for lists and information.

**SOME OF OUR NEWEST BOOKS.**  
Songs of Ireland. \$1.00. Choice, revised collection of very favorite songs. 66 songs. 144 pages.  
Potter's Responses and Sentences. 75 cts.; \$6.75 dozen. A timely and good collection, which will be welcomed by choir chorists. More than 50 short pieces, with a number of Gloria, Chants, etc.  
Prayer and Praise. Cantata. Ballard. A good and easy cantata, for a Choir or Church. 50 cts.; \$5.00 per dozen.  
Masonic Ode. Fithian. A new, most convenient book of easy and good music, perfectly fitted for the masonic ritual. Much needed. 60 cents; \$5.00 per dozen.  
Comic and Minstrel Songs. \$1.46 merry songs, well calculated to make time pass cheerfully.  
Banner Folio. Violin and Piano. Wonderful Large number of popular melodies, skillfully arranged for Violin, with piano accompaniment. \$1.00.  
Mandolin and Piano Duets. Winter. About 75 popular airs for Mandolin and Piano. \$1.00.  
Any book mailed, post-paid, for retail price. Chorus, 50 cts.; \$5.00 per dozen.  
Oliver Ditson Company, Boston.  
C. H. DRISCOLL & Co., 367 Broadway, N. Y.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
DOES CURE CONSUMPTION  
In its First Stages.

It is the best of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, '89.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
DOES CURE CONSUMPTION  
In its First Stages.

It is the best of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, '89.

It 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.

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.

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 celestial light is sweet to me.—Selected.

**BIRMINGHAM CHURCHES.**  
MEMBER—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.

**PRATT 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 McJannet is still at Tusculoo.

**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.

**MEMORIAL SERVICE.**—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.....\$4.75  
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,

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. This oxygen gives new strength and vitality. 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. Not a drop of medicine was used in this case.

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 the Human System. Dr. King's Royal Gelmetuer is the greatest blood purifier and germ-sterilizer 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. As a tonic it is without a rival in the range of medicinal remedies. It is a sovereign remedy, never fails to cure rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, insomnia, dyspepsia, indigestion, debility, palpitation, catarrh, etc. Hon. H. W. Grady says: "It is the most valuable of all remedies."

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 cured me of a chronic disease." Dr. Jas. Young, the great temperance lecturer, says: "Oh! that every afflicted man and woman could get this grand remedy."

Thousands of others attest its virtues and sound its praise. If you are sick, do not despair till you have tried Gelmetuer. It has performed cures that astonish the world. If you are suffering with disease and find it impossible to get any relief, send for a trial bottle of Gelmetuer, with certificate of wonderful cures, etc. For sale by King's Royal Gelmetuer Company, Atlanta, Ga., and by druggists. Price 50c per bottle, with certificate of cures accompanying each bottle. Can be sent by express, O. D., if your druggist cannot supply you.

I CURE FITS! When I was a child I was seized with fits, and I have had them ever since. I have tried every medicine, but nothing has done me any good. I have tried every medicine, but nothing has done me any good. I have tried every medicine, but nothing has done me any good.

THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. Texas is a most fertile and beautiful country, and is well adapted to the raising of cotton, sugar, and other crops. It is also well adapted to the raising of stock, and is a most desirable place for the settlement of immigrants.

WORTH 50 CENTS. THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. A Monthly Magazine whose main page is a picture of the State of Texas. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and is well adapted to the use of schools and libraries.

CHOIR ANTHEMS. Organ Music. The Organ Anthems are a most valuable and interesting work, and are well adapted to the use of churches and schools. They are arranged for the organ, and are of a most beautiful and interesting character.

THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. Texas is a most fertile and beautiful country, and is well adapted to the raising of cotton, sugar, and other crops. It is also well adapted to the raising of stock, and is a most desirable place for the settlement of immigrants.

WORTH 50 CENTS. THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. A Monthly Magazine whose main page is a picture of the State of Texas. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and is well adapted to the use of schools and libraries.

CHOIR ANTHEMS. Organ Music. The Organ Anthems are a most valuable and interesting work, and are well adapted to the use of churches and schools. They are arranged for the organ, and are of a most beautiful and interesting character.

THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. Texas is a most fertile and beautiful country, and is well adapted to the raising of cotton, sugar, and other crops. It is also well adapted to the raising of stock, and is a most desirable place for the settlement of immigrants.

WORTH 50 CENTS. THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. A Monthly Magazine whose main page is a picture of the State of Texas. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and is well adapted to the use of schools and libraries.

CHOIR ANTHEMS. Organ Music. The Organ Anthems are a most valuable and interesting work, and are well adapted to the use of churches and schools. They are arranged for the organ, and are of a most beautiful and interesting character.

THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. Texas is a most fertile and beautiful country, and is well adapted to the raising of cotton, sugar, and other crops. It is also well adapted to the raising of stock, and is a most desirable place for the settlement of immigrants.

WORTH 50 CENTS. THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. A Monthly Magazine whose main page is a picture of the State of Texas. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and is well adapted to the use of schools and libraries.

CHOIR ANTHEMS. Organ Music. The Organ Anthems are a most valuable and interesting work, and are well adapted to the use of churches and schools. They are arranged for the organ, and are of a most beautiful and interesting character.

THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. Texas is a most fertile and beautiful country, and is well adapted to the raising of cotton, sugar, and other crops. It is also well adapted to the raising of stock, and is a most desirable place for the settlement of immigrants.

WORTH 50 CENTS. THE GREAT STATE OF TEXAS. A Monthly Magazine whose main page is a picture of the State of Texas. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and is well adapted to the use of schools and libraries.

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. But the one window was very dirty, and the glass was a mass of cracks.

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. "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, the 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 tapers in the clear sky, the little face was turned toward her as she said, "Jesus does him with a great effort, I was to find him; poor folks, I was to 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 neighbor, 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?

After Nell was laid away, Belle was employed in the home, and it is needless to say she found Jesus, to whom her little child friend had clung so persistently. For three years she remained there, filling one position after another. The pure-faced, blue-eyed lady whom Nell had given the name of "The angel of the court room," still kept her in view whenever she could. Belle could not be expected, with her restless nature, to live inside one house with its same routine of work, so when her friend came one day to see her, and she unfolded her plans to go out, miles away from there where every one was watching her for her fall, and work for the uplifting of fallen women, she was not much surprised.

Miles and miles away from her native city Belle found her work. The hard brazen look had vanished from her face, and the roses on her cheeks were such as nature leaves when she kisses her children. Among the low and most wretched she is found, and when in some very hardened case she tells the story of little Nell, how reckless Belle found Jesus, the tears will always fall. But when she bends low to whisper, "I was reckless, Belle, and God's grace can save you as it has me," her listener starts back and looks in utter wonder and amazement at the noble-looking woman, from whose earnest face the golden hair is rolled back like a halo.

Who can say how many redeemed souls will be counted as jewels in her crown? And are there not others such as Belle, who may be plucked as brands from the burning if our White Cross sisters but dare to reach forth the helping hand?

Not One in Ten Of the people you meet from day to day has perfectly pure, healthy blood. The hereditary scrofulous taint afflicts the large majority of people, while many others acquire diseases from impure air, improper food and wrong indulgences. Hence the imperative necessity for a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples, and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. All that is asked for Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a fair trial.

One of the most useful of all things, is to take a deal of trouble in providing against dangers that never come. How many lay up riches which they never enjoy; to provide for enemies that never happen; to prevent troubles that never come; sacrificing present comfort and enjoyment in guarding against the wants of a period they may never live to see.—Jay.

Dyspepsia. Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, faint, "gas" belching, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are symptoms of the disease. Distress of the stomach, and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the cause. Headache, these effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and restores the liver to its normal condition. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

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 tapers in the clear sky, the little face was turned toward her as she said, "Jesus does him with a great effort, I was to find him; poor folks, I was to 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 neighbor, 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?

After Nell was laid away, Belle was employed in the home, and it is needless to say she found Jesus, to whom her little child friend had clung so persistently. For three years she remained there, filling one position after another. The pure-faced, blue-eyed lady whom Nell had given the name of "The angel of the court room," still kept her in view whenever she could. Belle could not be expected, with her restless nature, to live inside one house with its same routine of work, so when her friend came one day to see her, and she unfolded her plans to go out, miles away from there where every one was watching her for her fall, and work for the uplifting of fallen women, she was not much surprised.

Miles and miles away from her native city Belle found her work. The hard brazen look had vanished from her face, and the roses on her cheeks were such as nature leaves when she kisses her children. Among the low and most wretched she is found, and when in some very hardened case she tells the story of little Nell, how reckless Belle found Jesus, the tears will always fall. But when she bends low to whisper, "I was reckless, Belle, and God's grace can save you as it has me," her listener starts back and looks in utter wonder and amazement at the noble-looking woman, from whose earnest face the golden hair is rolled back like a halo.

Who can say how many redeemed souls will be counted as jewels in her crown? And are there not others such as Belle, who may be plucked as brands from the burning if our White Cross sisters but dare to reach forth the helping hand?

Not One in Ten Of the people you meet from day to day has perfectly pure, healthy blood. The hereditary scrofulous taint afflicts the large majority of people, while many others acquire diseases from impure air, improper food and wrong indulgences. Hence the imperative necessity for a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples, and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. All that is asked for Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a fair trial.

One of the most useful of all things, is to take a deal of trouble in providing against dangers that never come. How many lay up riches which they never enjoy; to provide for enemies that never happen; to prevent troubles that never come; sacrificing present comfort and enjoyment in guarding against the wants of a period they may never live to see.—Jay.

Dyspepsia. Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, faint, "gas" belching, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are symptoms of the disease. Distress of the stomach, and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the cause. Headache, these effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and restores the liver to its normal condition. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

After eating, I was a failure in business. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, and I did not sleep. I was a fat, bloated, and sickly man, and I was a failure in business.

Syrup of Figs

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 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.

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, \$0.50 Single copy, \$0.10 25 Sample copies, \$0.05 free.

STATE BUSINESS COLLEGE, MERIDIAN, MISS. Endorsed by Ex-Gov. Lowery, Chief Justice Woods and Hon. J. R. Preston, State Superintendent of Education. Full Scholarship, Business or Short-hand courses, \$35. Send for Free Circulars.</