





# Alabama Baptist

MONTGOMERY, ALA., SEPT. 15, 1899.

Address all correspondence to  
HARRIS, POPE & DUBBERLY,  
Montgomery, Ala.

## RATES AND INFORMATION.

Subscription Price—\$2.00 per year, in advance. To ministers, regularly in the service, \$1.50.  
The date on the label of your paper shows to what time you have paid. It serves as a receipt. If proper credit has not been given within two or three weeks from time of payment, notify us at once.  
Circulation—Over 100,000 words in length, are charged for at the rate of 2 cents a word. Remember this when you send one for publication. Count the words and send the money with the notice.  
Advertisements—Will find it to their interest to write for terms. This paper has a large circulation in Alabama among the 100,000 white Baptists.  
For First Class Printing—Send to the Alabama Printing Company, Montgomery, Ala. (O. W. Hare, J. C. Pope and J. M. Dewberry.) Everything printed, from an envelope to a first-class book, newspaper or magazine. Price list sent on demand.

The white Baptists in Alabama number 101,065, and the Methodists 87,912. The colored Baptists number 98,056.

FAVORABLE responses are being made to our suggestion on changing the date of meeting of the Convention back to July. We believe it will be best, for many reasons.

THE Centennial Missionary meeting convenes in Walnut Street church, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2. The committee sends a schedule of hotel rates, etc., which is published in another place. Read it, post yourself about the meeting, and if you are going—you ought to if you do not—write the committee at once.

In the death of Gen. Levi W. Lawler, which occurred at Talladega last Saturday, the Baptist denomination loses one of its best men and the state one of its most useful citizens. Gen. Lawler was one of the three railroad commissioners of Alabama, and was an efficient state officer. In respect to him the flag at the capital was displayed at half-mast on Sunday last. We sympathize with the bereaved family, relatives and friends and pray the Father's blessing upon them.

DR. TEAGUE asks for information, which we are unable to give. It seems that the paper which he inquires about has ceased publication. The sensational is the secular paper of the time, and Christian people make such a thing possible by patronizing it. The Doctor is timely and his words deserve serious consideration.

Can anyone tell us where we will find a secular paper fit for family reading? We have stopped one or two eagerly gathering up scandal, especially in high circles. We have one, past week, devoting columns to the brutal combat between Sullivan and Corbett. Will the time never come when some regard shall be paid to the tastes of refined people? We once knew an editor who admitted nothing coarse into his paper.

E. B. T.

THE time has come when we should make a decided move towards starting our Orphans' Home. Bro. Jno. W. Stewart has put the ball a-rolling, and is determined to see what can be done. [The board appointed by our Convention on this matter could not do a wiser thing than authorize Bro. Stewart to take the field and press this work. He can soon organize the work sufficient to get an orphanage started. We know of no man whose heart is more thoroughly in the cause, and if he will take the management of the orphanage he can rally to his support thousands of friends. The cry of the orphan is heard on every hand and Baptists should not be slow to answer the cry. The Connech association did a handsome thing.]

## HOWARD COLLEGE.

This cherished institution began the work of another session last Tuesday, Sept. 13th. We went to press too early to learn anything of the opening, but knowing how Dr. Riley has pressed the work during the vacation we feel sure that the college will have a good attendance.

It has been the writer's pleasure to travel with Bro. Riley much of the summer and we gladly testify to the value of his work. He has traveled night and day to see boys and their parents and put before them the advantages of attending Howard College.

The Board of Trustees at their last annual meeting went into a most searching investigation of all the affairs of the college, both as to the faculty and the financial condition of the college, and the unanimous re-election of the entire faculty should satisfy the brotherhood.

Some criticism has been indulged in by various parties, but the work of the college will go on smoothly. We insist that it is due the denomination that the faculty, the board of trustees, and the community in which the college is located, work hand in hand, giving to each other confidence and support. It is time for "kickers" and "croakers" to go to work in harmony with our brethren who are doing their utmost to make the enterprises which they are connected, succeed. Finding fault is easy, but giving a helping hand is the thing needed.

## NOTICE.

The publishers of the ALABAMA BAPTIST have tried, and are still trying, in good faith to serve the denomination by giving a paper each week filled with the freshest and best things which we can collect, concerning our Zion. It has been a hard matter to keep going this dull year. We have carried over many brethren and sisters, and now trust that they will promptly remit their dues. Let us hear from you.

## 2,000 NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

This is the point aimed at by the publishers of the ALABAMA BAPTIST. We can't get that number unless the preachers will come to our rescue. A few critics, who have never sent, or caused to be sent, a single subscriber to the BAPTIST, have led some of our brethren to become dissatisfied with the paper. This is a great injustice to the paper and a hindrance to the cause of Christ. Give us your heart and hand, brethren, and it will be possible to do anything you demand.

THERE is upon our denominational affairs a crisis. Every board fostered by the denomination is sadly in need of funds. From some cause the brethren in the various states appear to have lost interest in the cause of Christ. The boards, colleges and newspapers are criticized freely, but aided very slightly in carrying their burdens. It is time for every lover of the Lord Jesus to bestir himself. Baptists have grown great in numbers, in intelligence and in wealth, and now we are sitting down congratulating ourselves on what our fathers have done. We must beware else our children will have little occasion to sing the praises of their fathers. Brethren, the greatest opportunity of the ages is ours, but we must seize it with a master hand, or others will step in ahead of us. "Woe to them that are asleep in Zion."

OCTOBER 2nd is the date for "centennial children's day." Write to Maryland Baptist Mission Rooms, 9 W. Lexington street, Baltimore, Md., for programs, etc. Give usual attendance at school, name of school, postoffice of school, postoffice of superintendent, and name of county and state. Dr. Pritchard has the following to say concerning this work:

Dear Fellow Workers:—  
It is earnestly desired that this centennial year shall be made memorable by the enlistment of every one, young and old, in the cause for which Christ came into the world. Kettering, England, Oct. 2, 1792, witnessed the consecration of twelve men to this work. What honor to God if we could assist in making Sunday, Oct. 2, 1892, witnessed the greater triumph of all our young people engaged in a missionary celebration of the day and contributing their money to the cause! To make this possible a complete program of exercises suitable for the occasion will be supplied free to every school on request, with the condition that, when used, a collection shall be taken for—

## CENTENNIAL FUND.

and all of the collection taken shall be divided between the Home and Foreign Boards, S. B. C.  
To make this plan a success will require the aid of every lover of missions. May we count on your hearty co-operation? The annexed blank, properly filled and promptly forwarded, will receive careful attention.

T. H. PRITCHARD,  
For Centennial Committee.

It was the writer's privilege and pleasure to visit his "boyhood home," near Marion, recently. They are a grand, good people in that section of the state, and it is one of the best communities in the world. Things have changed during the last fifteen years, but we grasped the hand of many whom we knew more than a decade ago.

Old Hopewell church stands as she did a quarter of a century ago, in the midst of a hospitable people and in the center of a thickly settled community.

Rev. J. W. Dickinson is the pastor, and those brethren and sisters say they have the preacher of preachers.

Hopewell church has always had strong gospel preachers, among the number being the lamented Dr. Sam Freeman, who was at one time president of Howard College, and Rev. Jno. L. West, formerly editor and proprietor of this paper. The remains of the latter repose in the cemetery near the church, and his widow and interesting group of six children live just a mile away.

Bro. D. S. Hogue, one of the oldest members—one who has done a good work in the church—was stricken with paralysis about a year ago. He is able to walk, but is in feeble health. The Lord bless him in his declining age.

Here, also, lived a few years ago, one of the best men we ever knew—Mr. Joseph Evans. He was the friend of every one and especially of the poor and needy.

Mr. Cyrus Billings was another whose light shone for the Master in this old "church of the fathers." The influence of these good men is still felt and some of the youth of that section bear the impress of their lives.

Mother, sister, two brothers, two nephews, two nieces, three cousins and "the neighbors and friends" were all well.

The rest of half a fortnight was enjoyed, being the first absence from our desk in some fourteen months.

## THE following has been received,

which speaks for itself:

JEFFERSON COUNTY, ALA.,

September 4, 1892.  
We, the Baptist church of Christ at Sulphur Springs, with the audience assembled with us, send this, our most solemn protest, to the managers of the Alabama State Fair, to be held at Birmingham, against that barbarous, demoralizing and unchristian thing proposed to be introduced by you at the approaching state fair—the bull fight. We appeal to your better natured manhood, saying, Do not do it.

We also appeal to the Christian churches, and to all good people of Alabama, to join with us in this, our protest, and if we fail in stopping this and some other evils in connection with the fair, then, if we must, to wash our hands of said fair. If Ephraim is joined to his idols, let Ephraim worship with Ephraim for an audience.

The above was presented by the Rev. R. W. Inzer and, after being read and discussed, was passed by a rising vote of the church and congregation and ordered sent to the ALABAMA BAPTIST and Age Herald for publication.

J. C. HARRIS, Pastor.  
J. B. HARRIS, C. Clerk.

REPLYING to the communication in the Age Herald of a couple of Sundays ago, the Marion Standard comes to the aid of the moral and Christian people of Alabama with the following:

The above letter appeared in Sunday's Age Herald and impresses us with the idea that President Hawking is in full sympathy with the bull fight and evidently intends to encourage its coming. If not, why does he try to find an excuse for the disgraceful practice? He criticizes the papers for opposing the bull fight "in advance of the announcement of its coming." What good would it do to protest after it is too late? We think a bull fight at the state fair will be a disgrace to the state and should hereafter brand the management as being in league with the devil in his attempt to run not only the state fair, but the entire state government. If the thing is attempted the managers of the state fair and every one connected with the fight should be arrested and punished to the fullest extent of the law for cruelty to animals. We have not seen where a paper in the state endorses the proposition, nor does any but gamblers and thugs favor it. Let the people of Alabama, with one voice, rise up and say it shall not be.

The following sad note from Bro. Crumpton explains itself. Those whose hearts have been pierced and wrung by affliction can enter into true sympathy with a brother's family who sit in mourning over a loved one's departure. It is always sad to give up the young, the bright, the buoyant life; indeed, it so weaves and interweaves its very self into the life, the conduct, the actions, the aspirations, the hopes, the loves of the household, that when it passes into the beyond the home must necessarily be left in mourning and the family sit under sorrow's cloud. For the aged to die it is sad, but we all know that Old Age will surely call for every one, and we bend our efforts unto "life's crowning day." But the young—the merry prattler, the bright girl or rollicking boy, the ambitious youth—their departure is like the sudden sinking of a star that has just begun its journey in the blue vault of cheer and hope—no exhausted powers, no declines—nothing but a beginning and then a going out.

But, praise the Lord for the blessing to his children by faith; their spiritual sight reaches through the dark cloud of affliction and follows the shooting star to God's eternal home.

"And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God."

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."

To the bereaved family we extend sympathy and pray our Heavenly Father to bless and comfort them.

## THE SADDEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

Dear Bro. Pope: Yesterday I returned home to find our little girl, the youngest child, about four years old, the pet of the family, a corpse. Just one week before I left her almost well from a slight sickness. She continued to get better till a few hours before her death. When I was in your office on Monday telling about the condition of the board, she was dying. This is a crushing blow—with the exception of a little infant which lived only a short time, this is our first loss in a large family. An all-wise and loving Father called her home and we know it was all right. How the mind goes up to heaven when we have a treasure there! We feel this as never before. I write this because good brethren will want to know. I can't leave; the heart-broken mother for a while. My brethren will appreciate this.

W. B. CRUMPTON.  
Marion, Ala., Sept. 7th.

## Centennial Children's Day.

The 2nd day of October is the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the Baptist Missionary Society in Kettering, England. It is proposed that the children and young people in all our churches shall celebrate that day in a becoming manner.

Write Miss Annie Armstrong, Baltimore, Md., for programs. No time is to be lost if the celebration is to be held. Write at once. Won't the pastors interest themselves in this, and call attention to it?

W. B. CRUMPTON.  
Marion, Ala.

## FIELD NOTES.

The East Liberty association meets at LaFayette on the 20th inst.

What church will bring Rev. L. O. Dawson back to Alabama? We need him.

Rev. Jno. W. Stewart, of Evergreen, called in to see us on Monday last.

We regret to learn that Rev. W. D. Gay is sick with fever. Hope to learn early of his recovery to health.

Bro. W. B. Crumpton hopes to be with the East Liberty, Centennial and other associations that meet after that time.

Gov. Jones appointed J. J. Willis tax collector of Barbour county. Mr. W. is a competent official and a Christian gentleman.

Rev. J. E. Herring has resigned the care of the Opelika church. We must not allow him to be idle very long. Address him at Sumterville.

Bro. G. S. Anderson reports that the meeting recently held at Wetumpka resulted in two additions by experience, one by letter and a general awakening of the church.

The friends of Miss Sallie Crumpton, daughter of Rev. B. H. Crumpton, will be glad to know that she has finished her course at the Conservatory of Music, Cincinnati, and will have charge of the music department of the Brewton Academy.

The hears of Alabama Baptists go out to Rev. W. B. Crumpton and his bereaved family in the death of their infant daughter, Marion Judson. May the great Shepherd, who has taken the precious lamb in his own arms, tenderly comfort the bereaved.

Prof. H. C. Gilbert, of Decatur, has been elected to the position of superintendent of city schools of Florence. Prof. J. W. Morgan, the former superintendent, has been elected professor of Language and Literature in the State Normal School.

Hon. Solomon Palmer's school—the Athenaeum—for young ladies, has prospects of a fine opening. Fifty workmen are now employed on the new brick building, which will be a beauty and a model of convenience when completed. It will soon be ready for use.

Rev. J. E. Deer, of Brewton, Ala., ever since he left college has been almost constantly by the bedside of his mother, who was relieved of her sufferings some weeks ago by the angel of death. Bro. Deer's services can now be obtained by churches needing a good pastor.

G. W. Webb, Catherine: I have just closed a meeting at one of my churches in Marengo county, assisted five days by Bro. W. N. Nicc; closed on the eighth day by baptizing forty-five. Received by letter and restoration, ten; total, fifty-five. The Lord be praised for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Jno. P. Shaffer, Rev. G. A. Hornady, of Tuskegee, preached for us a part of two weeks during our Dadeville meeting. He endeavored himself to our people very much as a preacher of the gospel. His preaching was sound, faithful, strong and soul satisfying. God bless all such preachers. God bless Bro. Hornady.

J. C. Hiden, Richmond, Va.: The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places here. Congregations very large, Sunday-school well attended, beautiful house of worship, charming pastor's study. I've been elected instructor of the adult male Bible class—usually called "the students' class"—made up largely of Richmond College students.

C. C. Cline, Cook's Springs, Sept. 6: We have just closed an interesting meeting of five days. Five added to the church; church greatly revived. Our beloved brother, R. B. Devine, is our pastor. Surely the Lord has blessed his labors since he has been with us. We have an interesting Sabbath-school and are doing all we can to advance the cause of Christ.

Geo. B. Eager, Waukesha, Wis., Sept. 8: I am having a restful, refreshing time in this beautiful little city, so famous as a watering place of late years. Fires and overcoats have been a necessity. Tomorrow I go with quite a party of Alabamians on a fishing excursion. I saw Mrs. Theo Welch to day. She looks much improved and is as bright as ever. More anon.

We regret to learn of the accident to sister Purifoy, of Furman, wife of state auditor J. W. Purifoy. While reclining on a railing or banister, she fell to the ground, dislocating a shoulder and breaking an arm. She is now confined to her bed and room, but is resting as easily as could be expected under the circumstances. We hope to learn of her improved condition and speedy recovery.

I find in the BAPTIST of Sept. 15, below middle of first column, the sentence: "Baptists can't claim to be the sole evangelical church," etc. What does it mean? Is there an evangelical church save a Baptist church? I desire to belong to a scriptural church. Will you or some friend of my Lord and Master tell me where I can find one?—Landmarker. We ask Dr. Teague to answer "Landmarker."

Among the prominent young men of Georgia can be numbered Porter King, Esq., of Atlanta. He is the son of the late Judge Porter King, of Marion, in this state, and possesses all those traits of character which made his lamented father so popular in Alabama. Some years ago the young man settled in Atlanta, where he has been eminently successful in the practice of law. A few days ago he was nominated by the Democrats of Fulton county, as one of the representatives for that county in the state legislature. He is sure of election, and it is safe to predict that he will make a wise and successful legislator.

Advertiser. Just so. Every Alabama boy who wants to make a name can make it, whether he has thousands or hasn't a penny. And every young man who goes out from his colleges ought to be worth something to his time and generation.

Bro. King is a graduate of Howard College.

G. A. Chunn, Day's Gap, Sept. 11: We have had a good meeting here during the past week. Twenty-five united with the church. Twenty-one by letter, four by baptism. The preaching was done by brethren Cox, Gibson and the writer. On Wednesday I organized a ladies' aid society with twenty-seven members, which I hope will prove a success. Day's Gap is a growing little town fifty miles west of Birmingham, on the G. P. R. R., with good church and school facilities. We closed the meeting Friday night, leaving not less than fifty earnestly enquiring after life and salvation. May the Lord bless and save these dear people.

J. B. Graham, Talladega, Sept. 12: In your notes from Talladega last week you unwittingly took the honors that belong to one brother and gave them to another. Col. Jno. W. Bishop, than whom there is not a better man in Alabama, is the worthy and efficient superintendent of the Talladega Baptist Sunday school. The excellent black-board work to which you referred, is kept up all the while by our beloved and consecrated young brother, J. H. Hayden. I do not believe that we had no house to worship in, and had to use the Academy until this year. The first of this year we went to work to have a church house built, and succeeded and had built a nice one, which cost about one thousand dollars. On the fifth Sabbath in May of this year we dedicated it to God. Rev. T. H. Stout preached the dedication sermon. Our membership now numbers about forty. Our beloved pastor, R. Deal, assisted by Rev. N. C. Underwood, of Clayton, Ala., has just closed an interesting meeting of seven days. Bro. Underwood did most of the preaching. The church is much strengthened, and encouraged to undertake greater things for the Lord than they have ever done. Bro. U. is sound in doctrine and his great earnestness and sympathy for lost souls largely accounts for the success. It is my opinion that he can weave more Bible into a sermon than any man I ever heard. Accustomed to the church during the meeting, thirteen, nine by baptism and four by letter. Our people are greatly rejoicing over the saving grace of God in our midst. The entire community seems united in bonds of Christian love. We ask the prayers of all Christians in behalf of our church, that we may continue earnestly in the Master's work, and that our works may be blessed in the future as in the past.

The church house is comparatively a new one. It is commodious and comfortable. A Methodist friend said the Baptists of the town had much to congratulate themselves upon, for they have grown from a mere handful to a respectable band. They are really enthusiastic in their work. The singing throughout the meeting was spirited and spiritual, a large number of the married and young people composing the choir.

The introductory sermon was preached by Rev. J. E. Smith, on Light. "And God said, Let there be light, and there was light." This brother is an earnest minister and seems desirous of growing in usefulness.

The Etowah sends up a full delegation each year. There has been considerable improvement among the churches for missions and Sunday-schools, and some growth in the matter of paying their pastors. Yet more remains to be done.

"What do ye more than others?" was the text from which Rev. H. W. Williams preached a strong sermon. He took the portion that the sinners themselves, though rejecting at the Christian's short-comings, yet demands that their piety be of a higher order than the lives of the ungodly.

He reviewed how even our ministers had gone wild on politics and neglected their churches, and asked the difference between such men and ungodly politicians. Christians ought to be different from other people because God demands it.

Education, ministerial and general, occupied all of the morning hour, a hundred dollars being subscribed to Howard College and the same amount to the board of Ministerial Education.

The missionary sermon was preached by Rev. J. H. Glazener. He urged that the spirit of Christ should make us look after the wants of others.

Missions held the attention of the body for the afternoon. Bro. Hammett is a missionary preacher, and he wanted all the preachers to express themselves. Brother Smith responded with a capital speech, endorsing the mission work.

Brother A. J. Preston believes in giving ten per cent of his gross income and then making thank offerings besides.

Bro. Purser preached a good sermon from the words of Christ, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." We find rest by leaning on Christ; in being meek and lowly like him.

All Ab and for Cuba! Stirred the sleepy scribe at 1:25 a. m. and by 1:35 a. m. we were on the platform, looking for the Bigbee association.

Brother Shaw, a very important part of that body, took us to his home, where his wife and daughters quickly prepared a savory breakfast; and now we are

IN THE ASSOCIATION shaking hands with old and new friends. Some familiar faces and voices are missed and younger delegates fill their places. Ah! old men are passing away. No wonder they pray that God will prepare the younger ones to take their places, and do the work better.

J. R. Larkin is re-elected moderator, W. F. Pond secretary, and A. A. Shaw treasurer.

Several churches were reported to be without pastors; some had had good meetings and others asked for the prayers of the brethren.

Education, Bible and colportage, state, home and foreign missions, received general discussion.

The introductory and missionary sermons were preached by brethren Larkin and Apsey.

Among the old ministers of that body we noted brethren Woodard and Vaughn. They will soon be compelled to cease active ministerial work. They are anxious to see other laborers rising up to meet the destitution.

The citizens of Cuba were exceedingly kind in entertaining the visitors. Much sickness prevailed throughout the community, and consequently a greater burden to house us than it would otherwise have been.

The farmers are in pretty good heart, despite the shortness of the cotton crop. Money will be scarce this winter than usual, but there is more corn, peas, potatoes, cane and hogs than for many years past.

## After Two Years

We met again with the Elim association at Canoe Station, Ala. This once large body is now composed of some eight or nine churches, most of the Florida churches having withdrawn to join bodies in their own state.

Brethren Byrns and Fillingim were elected moderator and clerk. We were in too late for the opening sermon, which was preached by brother Fillingim.

Dr. Riley was accorded the privilege of speaking on education Saturday evening. His appeal to the young men to get an education was well received.

Sunday was a good day. Service of song began at 9 o'clock, followed by earnest Sunday school speeches. Several laymen made addresses, which shows that our brethren of the pine country are trying to teach God's word.

As long as the house could be packed, the people were seated to hear the missionary sermon by Dr. Riley. He was at his best, and showed clearly how God will bring his desires to pass with us, if we will be used, and without us if we do not obey his commands. He showed the great privilege which God gives us by allowing us to engage in this work. In mission work we learn more than in any other that it is more blessed to give than to receive. A cheerful response was made when the collection was asked for.

Many of the churches have received some instruction in missionary matters, and they are becoming more and more missionary bodies.

Wonderful promise is in store for the country in which the Elim association is located. A beautiful and fertile soil, with the best of climate, will surely cause that land to blossom as the rose.

Rev. Green Ray and wife left at Canoe and extended an old-fashioned hospitality to us. Sister Ray is in very feeble health, but we trust to hear of her improvement as the weather grows cooler.

## Connech Association

Was held with the Baptist church at Georgiana, beginning Friday, Sept. 9. The introductory sermon was preached by Rev. John W. Stewart, from Acts 5:42, "And daily in the temple and in every house, they ceased not to teach and to preach Jesus Christ."

The spiritual character of the meeting was gratifying, but the absence of several of the pastors was painfully noted. The reports from the churches showed an increase in the number of Sunday schools, with a gratifying gain in contributions to missions from some of the smaller churches, while the aggregate was about the same as last year.

Bro. Dewberry was recognized as the representative of the ALABAMA BAPTIST, and brother Purser as financial secretary of Howard College.

Bro. W. D. Hubbard, of Montgomery at present, was in attendance. Brotherly love and a spirit of devotion characterized the meeting throughout.

Bro. B. H. Crumpton was suddenly taken ill Friday night, and had to go home Saturday morning. In his absence brother W. D. Hubbard preached the missionary sermon Sunday. I had to leave before hearing it.

More than the amount asked for by the board of Ministerial Education was raised in pledges.

The interest of a Baptist Orphanage for Alabama was presented, and a collection taken in cash and pledges amounting to \$131.35. Let all the associations in the state do the same way, and we will soon be prepared to fill this long felt want. Let all the associations join in this move to provide a shelter for the homeless.

Here I lay down my pen to read a letter which tells me that about \$500 more was raised at Georgiana for the orphanage on Sunday.

## ONE OF THE PASTORS.

## Centennial Notice.

The Baptist churches of Louisville will entertain, during the Centennial Missionary Meeting which convenes in the Walnut Street church, October 2, 1892, appointed speakers, officers and boards of the Convention, State Boards, State Centennial Committees, returned and appointed missionaries.

Persons of the above classes who expect to attend will please notify at once M. D. Jeffries, No. 612 Gray street, Louisville, Ky., that they may be assigned homes.

Railroad rates will be full fare going, one third returning on certificate. Hotel rates have been secured as follows:

Galt House : : : \$3.00 per day.  
Louisville Hotel : : : 3.00 "  
Willard : : : 2.00 "  
Hotel Kentucky : : : 2.00 "  
Fifth Avenue : : : 1.75 "  
Southern : : : 1.00 "  
Planters : : : 1.00 "  
Metcalfe House : : : 1.00 "  
Sennings : : : 1.50 "  
Waverly : : : 1.50 "  
Bellevue : : : 1.25 "  
Boarding houses \$1. to 1.50 "

J. W. WARDER,  
J. G. BOW,  
M. D. JEFFRIES,  
Committee.

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

## Alabama Baptist State Convention.

Time of Meeting Changed from the 8th to the 22nd of November, 1892.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Alabama Baptist State Convention held in the city of Selma, on Thursday, the 8th day of September, 1892, the following proceedings were had:

Resolved, That the meeting of the next session of the Alabama Baptist State Convention, appointed for Tuesday, the 8th day of November, 1892, in the city of Anniston, this state, because of the fact, that the election of a President of the United States occurs on that day, and the same is hereby postponed, until Tuesday, the 22nd day of November, 1892, at which date, and at the place heretofore appointed, viz: The Parker Memorial church, in Anniston, Ala., the next, and seventy-first session of said Convention will be held, instead of on the 8th day of November, 1892.

JON. HARALSON, Pres't.

T. M. JOHNSON, Sec'y.

## For the ALABAMA BAPTIST.

## Rays from Recent Reading.

A worthy Pedobaptist minister had the following pathetic experience, as related in his own words: "One day I was walking in the country. As I was passing, a neat farm house, the door open and a woman came out and hailed me. 'She was the farmer's wife, a tidy German woman, whom I had met at a country wedding. Coming toward the gate she said, 'Pees you der minister?' I confessed that I was. Then she anxiously asked, 'Does you papize papies?' I acknowledged that I was in the habit of doing so. Then she came to business at once, 'Vell, den, I wants you to come right in and papize my dree little vuns.' I told her how glad I would be to comply with her request, were it proper to do so.

I then carefully explained the nature of the ceremony, that it was a covenant made between the parents of the child and the church, in which they together gave the children to God, and agreed to train them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord; where it was necessary that the ordinance should be observed in the presence of the church, and that at least one of the parents should be a member of the church. I invited her to bring her children to our meeting in the village, to unite with the church and have her little ones baptized.

"Ah, no!" she cried, "it pees a long way to der town, und ve got no team; it pees a long time before ve can come to der town; und may pe der poor little things die mit ne-map-ten, und den dey derish shoot like der peas of der field; day got no soul, no immortality, no eternal life, 'cause dey not papized!'"

It was a cry of anguish. All her mother heart seemed compressed into her poor broken words. Her voice was tremulous with emotion, and every syllable drenched in tears. She was terribly in earnest, and regarded the baptism of her children as a matter of the highest moment, involving their eternal destiny.

I had read about such distorted views of baptism, but they had seemed so exaggerated and impossible that I had regarded them rather as the wild vagaries of theorists than as the actual conviction of men and women I then life. But there was an earnest mother pleading for baptism to save her own dear babes from death eternal! I was amazed, shocked. Was ever any Pagan superstition worse than that!

I tried to convince her that she greatly overestimated baptism; that it had no







REV. W. P. D. CLARK,

Pastor So. Nashville Baptist Church.

### "Wonderful and True."

Nashville Baptist and Reflector.

My son, D. A. Clark, bookkeeper for L. R. Freeman & Co., was suffering from nervous prostration from overwork. He and his mother went to the neighborhood of Tyne Springs, about the first of June, to rest and recuperate. While there he became very much worse, and his mind became very seriously affected, and I had to go and bring him home. His condition was such that he knew no one, not even the members of the family. He was blind, deaf and speechless. At times he was very violent, and would fight his attendants when they would undertake to control him. I called in a physician, who said that he was suffering from nervous prostration, and that he had better be sent to the asylum for treatment. That was the opinion of both physicians who saw him. Various remedies were prescribed, but we could get him to take none of them. Finally I concluded to use the Electrotype. It took five men to tie him on the bed so that it could be put on him. In about twenty minutes his nervous system began to respond to the treatment, and he began to get quiet. In about an hour he was asleep. In five hours he recognized not only the family, but the friends and neighbors who came in. He slept well that night and awoke next morning with his mind apparently as clear as it ever was, his sight, hearing and speech almost perfectly restored. Now, after six days of use of the Electrotype, his nervous condition is good, his mind clear, his physical system in good condition, and he is preparing to go on a fishing trip with his friends. All this has been done by the Electrotype without the aid of medicines, because as before stated, although the physicians prescribed various remedies, among the number four grains of calomel at one dose, we could never get him to take any of them.

I make this statement as simple justice to this wonderful curative agent, and with the hope that it may benefit other sufferers.

W. P. D. CLARK, Pastor of the South Nashville Baptist Church, Home No. 7, Green Street, Nashville, Tenn., August 8, 1892.

For a forty-page book, describing treatment and containing testimonials from all sections and for the use of all diseases, mailed free on application.

DuBois & Webb,

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The High Arm Machine has a self-feeding needle and self-threading shuttle. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturer and save agents' profits besides getting certificate of warranty for five years. Send for machine with name of a business man as reference and we will ship one at once.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co., 809 S. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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"What News?"—In Mid-Ocean.

BY H. D. SMITH.

Capt. U. S. Revenue Cutter Service.

Sighting a vessel at sea is always an event carrying with it a certain amount of interest, curiosity and excitement, shared alike by the grave officer and the careless boy or apprentice. The little speck silhouetted against the clear cut horizon, gradually assuming shape and familiar proportions, with an occasional gleam of snow white canvas glinting in the sun's rays, rivets the attention of all hands, breaks the dull monotony of a long voyage and awakens tender yearnings and longings for news from home.

No incident of the sea voyage is more interesting than that of the meeting of ships and their conversation with signals. No prettier marine picture may be found than two vessels covered with spotless canvas towering aloft, swelling majestically to the favoring gale, passing each other on opposite tracks, with numerous gaily colored and oddly shaped flags fluttering from the masthead.

An exciting incident of signaling at sea was experienced by the writer when making a homeward bound voyage on one of the far-famed "Tea-clipper" ships.

The ship had touched at Anjer Point for the purpose of replenishing the stock of fresh provisions; and the news received at that trading place was startling, to say the least, and evidently had considerable effect upon the "old man," who thoughtfully paced the deck. The captain of a merchant vessel is always called the "old man," though he may be the youngest man on board.

Our commander had good reason for reflection over the news he had received. He was in command of one of the finest vessels afloat, a craft of over 2,000 tons burden, and with a cargo of tea and silk under her hatches valued at more than \$250,000; the clipper herself must be worth a small fortune.

On shore, beneath the wide spreading branches of the celebrated banyan tree, where Armenians, Chinese, Japanese, Malays, Hindoos, Persians, Tartars, Borneo, Sumatrans, Savaonese and Europeans jostled one another, our captain had learned that the dreaded "Alabama" was already in the China Sea, and had left her mark as she swept onward in quest of peaceful and defenseless merchant vessels. The fine ships "Amanda," "Contest" and "Winged Racer," had fallen victims to Semmes and his crew. There was no telling where the slippery cruiser might turn up next.

"Give me a cracking breeze," remarked the captain to his chief mate, as he glanced proudly at the lofty and tapering spars of his gallant craft, "and I'll bid defiance to all the Confederate craft afloat! I can't remain here. Every day out is so many dollars out of the owner's pockets. Hit or miss, I shall make a break for the Cape, and I have faith enough in the clipper to believe her good luck will stand by her."

The captain's will was law, and half an hour afterward the ship, under a cloud of canvas, was skimming over the surface of the water, with the highlands of Sumatra rapidly blending into the roseate hues of a gorgeous sunset.

The run to the Cape, the haunt of the "Flying Dutchman," was quickly made, and there was little rest for the officers of the crew. A vigilant look-out was constantly maintained from aloft. Braces and bowlines, tacks and sheets, were constantly under the surveillance of the officer of the watch, while the "old man" might be seen pacing the deck at all hours, night and day.

Early one morning the mate was startled by the cry from aloft, "Black smoke ahead, sir! A big steamer standing to the southward."

The captain was called, and in a trice bounced on deck, where, applying the glass to his eye, he took a long look at the stranger who had pushed so suddenly out of the early mist hanging low upon the horizon.

Whatever her character, he had but little chance of escape, if she had rifled guns. Many a glance of apprehension was directed toward the somber hull and pair of sloping smoke stacks with the twisting smoke trending far astern.

"Show him our colors, sir! Bend on the ensign; we may as well be long for a sheep as a lamb. If that fellow is a rebel the sooner we 'know it the better!' exclaimed the captain somewhat excitedly to the mate.

It was close upon six bells, (seven o'clock) when the steamer revealed her nationality.

We fairly yelled as the blood red cross of St. George danced aloft from the steamer's signal halyards. She was evidently a troopship bound for the Cape, a trifle out of her course, but we did not stop to consider that.

She was too far distant to speak, but in obedience to a gesture from the captain, the mate cupped a bag of gaily colored signals on deck; and the boys were called aft to man the halyards and lend a hand to bend on the magic flags. Upward fluttered the party-colored bits of bunting, glasses were leveled, and breathless expectancy marked the sunburnt features of the clipper's crew; for the inquiry flying from our misty haze was, "What news of the American war?"

The flash of foam cast up by the huge propeller greeted our straining vision, the great steamer glided onward, but no responsive signal gladdened the anxious hearts of those yearning to hear news from home.

With a passionate exclamation of disappointment the captain closed the joints of his long glass with a savage snap, saying, as he turned away, "He hasn't our code. It's no use."

"Look at that!" suddenly exclaimed the mate, pointing. "What is he going to do?"

"He is coming about," shouted the captain, his bronzed features fairly pale. "Can it be possible that he has played us a trick, and is the 'Alabama' Stand by, all hands, for—"

A deep blast of the steam whistle rumbled over the flashing waters, followed by a number of quick toots as

the steamer ranged leeward; then an expanse of white canvas was lowered over the side.

Glasses were directed upon that light patch amidships, upon which dark lines could be discerned with the naked eye. The glass showed these were letters.

"I have it!" shouted the captain, leaping excitedly into the rigging. "Spread the news fore and aft! It says, 'The American conflict is over! Davis a fugitive—and what's that? Heaven, no—yes—' 'Lincoln is killed!'"

"Strike the colors half-mast, sir," continued the captain to the mate, in a subdued tone. Then he added, "Hoist the signal, 'Thank you,' to the steamer."

At that moment the rich, full tones of a regimental band were wafted across the heaving swell and many an eye glistened with emotion as the well known strains of "Hail Columbia" were faintly heard. The steamer slowly fell off, and resumed her course, while as if actuated by one impulse, officers and men sprang into the weather rigging, giving three times three and waving their hats in return for the kindness of the courteous Englishman. The Stars and Stripes were dipped three times, the hoarse whistle rang out in return, the "Meteor flag" slowly and majestically returned the salute, and the greeting in mid ocean was over.

"The commander of that craft is a gentleman—every inch of him!" was the admiring remark of the mate, as he glanced astern at the fast fading tugboat.

"We are brothers after all," answered the captain, "and have the same customs and speak the same language. It strengthens one's faith in human nature, an act like that. But the President—can it be? and shaking his head mournfully, he turned and went below.

There was deep mourning throughout the ship, for our delight in victory and peace was at first overcome by the sorrowful tidings of the death of the beloved President. There was no other news until we have to go for a pilot off Barnegat, and he brought a file of papers which gave us full news of the surrender at Appomattox and told how the great Lincoln had been assassinated.—St. Nicholas.

Story of a Handkerchief.

On the occasion of Mr. John B. Gough's funeral at Hillsdale, a little handkerchief was placed over the back of his chair, the latter being placed at the head of his coffin.

The story of that handkerchief was told by Mr. Gough in an address on the occasion of the fifth anniversary of the National Temperance Society, in May, 1870. We find it in the Gough Memorial Pamphlet, just issued by the Society. Mr. Gough said:

"I have in my house a small handkerchief not worth three cents to you, but you could not buy it from me. A woman brought it and said to my wife, 'I am very poor; I would give him a thousand pounds if I had them, but I brought this handkerchief with the faintest prospect before me; but my husband took to drinking and everything went. The piano-forte my mother gave me and everything was sold, until at last I found myself in a miserable corner; my child that was lying across my knee was restless; I sang 'The Light of Other Days is Faded,' and my handkerchief with tears 'My husband,' said she, 'met yours. He spoke a few words, gave a grasp of the hand, and now for six years my husband has been to me all that a husband can be to a wife, and we are getting our household goods together again. I have brought your husband the very handkerchief I wet through that night with tears, and I want him to remember when he is speaking that he has wiped away those tears from me, I trust in God, forever.' These are the trophies that make men glad."

Veracity.

Complete truthfulness is one of the rarest of virtues. Even those who regard themselves as absolutely truthful are daily guilty of over-statements and under-statements. Exaggeration is almost universal. The perpetual use of the word "verily" for the occasion does not carry it over the line, but it is especially marked in regard to Western school and railway lands.

The whole outlook seems favorable to the farmer, and should incite us to better efforts and more thorough work than ever before.

The Patrons of Husbandry do not seem to make so much stir in the world as do the Alliance, the Grange and some other organizations, but they have a platform that is extremely sensible and that might well be subscribed to by every farmer in the land. It proclaims that we should buy less and produce more, in order to make our crops self-sustaining; that crops should be diversified, and no more land cropped than can be thoroughly of products exported should be condensed, selling more on the hoof and in fleece and less in the bushel; that an intelligent calculation made of the probabilities; and that the credit system, and all other systems that tend to prodigality and bankruptcy, should be discouraged. As they stand, these will do pretty well for an agricultural creed, but one of these points is worthy of special attention, and that is the intelligent calculation of the probabilities. Many serious errors and mistakes occur through the general disposition to over-estimate the value of crops before they are harvested, and the tendency to count too largely on the outcome of the year's work. This

sometimes leads to injudicious expenditures, and always to disappointment, and should be carefully guarded against.

The harrow is a neglected implement with many farmers. We know men who seem to think the spring is its only season of utility, and its only use is to follow the plow when breaking up ground; but our more progressive farmers are learning to put it to other uses, such as harrowing the corn and potatoes lightly just as they begin to show above ground, harrowing the wheat in both spring and fall, harrowing down clover and weeds preparatory to plowing them under—of course, running the harrow in the same direction the plow is to go—and other uses too numerous to mention. The one which we wish to emphasize just now, however, is its employment in the preparation of the wheat ground for fall seeding. You can not use the harrow too much here. Go over and over the field as often as you can, and there will yet be places where another turn of the harrow will benefit. No other implement will so fine and firm the soil at the same time, and it is in such a seed bed, fine on top and firm beneath, that the wheat must be placed if you are looking for a good crop. No other aid—fertilizer or anything else—will make amends for the absence of this.

A few experiments have been made in the Northwest in sowing wheat in wide drills, after the English fashion, and cultivating it. The results have not been as good as expected. It is possibly because too much was attempted. One man began with a little 500 acre experiment plot.

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Corn is not easy of digestion, and hogs fed on it easily become cloyed. A dose of hardwood ashes, and still better if ashes are made from corn cobs, restores their appetite and keeps them in a thrifty condition. This, however, is only to be recommended for fattening pork, as the ashes, like the soda and baking powders used for making biscuit, is really injurious to digestion in the long run. With hogs that are fattening, the digestive organs a year hence are matters of minor importance.

AGRICULTURE.

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There has been some trouble from excessive rains, from overflow and from insect predators, but these have been only local and not of sufficient extent to affect the general result. Coming, as it does, immediately after the almost unparalleled crops of last year, the two together will do much toward helping farmers to recuperate from the financial burdens which they have been carrying and to establish their agricultural population upon a firmer basis of prosperity. Last year's crops are so nearly exhausted that there need not be much fear of prices going unduly low. They will remain above the cost of production. It must be remembered that a large crop does not mean as great a surplus as it once did, because we have vastly increased our home consumption, and, while we should not be too eager to profit by the misfortunes of others, the present indications are that the demand for our food products for foreign markets will be quite as large as during the past year. Fortunately, there is no indication anywhere of such a serious crop failure as that which resulted in producing the present Russian famine, but there seems to be a general European shortage, which will make a steady demand for our surplus at fairly good prices.

The fact that we are producing larger crops and marketing them so easily without any serious reduction of values will do much to improve the whole tone of our agriculture. In one direction the effect is already apparent, and that is in the increasing value of farming lands. This has been an apparent tendency in some regions during the past two years, and is now becoming nearly universal. It is now confined to the Eastern States, not only the more fertile sections of population, but is especially marked in regard to Western school and railway lands.

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We are now near enough to the general summering up to be able to predict with confidence that this will be a year of general abundant harvest.

There has been some trouble from excessive rains, from overflow and from insect predators, but these have been only local and not of sufficient extent to affect the general result. Coming, as it does, immediately after the almost unparalleled crops of last year, the two together will do much toward helping farmers to recuperate from the financial burdens which they have been carrying and to establish their agricultural population upon a firmer basis of prosperity. Last year's crops are so nearly exhausted that there need not be much fear of prices going unduly low. They will remain above the cost of production. It must be remembered that a large crop does not mean as great a surplus as it once did, because we have vastly increased our home consumption, and, while we should not be too eager to profit by the misfortunes of others, the present indications are that the demand for our food products for foreign markets will be quite as large as during the past year. Fortunately, there is no indication anywhere of such a serious crop failure as that which resulted in producing the present Russian famine, but there seems to be a general European shortage, which will make a steady demand for our surplus at fairly good prices.

The fact that we are producing larger crops and marketing them so easily without any serious reduction of values will do much to improve the whole tone of our agriculture. In one direction the effect is already apparent, and that is in the increasing value of farming lands. This has been an apparent tendency in some regions during the past two years, and is now becoming nearly universal. It is now confined to the Eastern States, not only the more fertile sections of population, but is especially marked in regard to Western school and railway lands.

The whole outlook seems favorable to the farmer, and should incite us to better efforts and more thorough work than ever before.

The Patrons of Husbandry do not seem to make so much stir in the world as do the Alliance, the Grange and some other organizations, but they have a platform that is extremely sensible and that might well be subscribed to by every farmer in the land. It proclaims that we should buy less and produce more, in order to make our crops self-sustaining; that crops should be diversified, and no more land cropped than can be thoroughly of products exported should be condensed, selling more on the hoof and in fleece and less in the bushel; that an intelligent calculation made of the probabilities; and that the credit system, and all other systems that tend to prodigality and bankruptcy, should be discouraged. As they stand, these will do pretty well for an agricultural creed, but one of these points is worthy of special attention, and that is the intelligent calculation of the probabilities. Many serious errors and mistakes occur through the general disposition to over-estimate the value of crops before they are harvested, and the tendency to count too largely on the outcome of the year's work. This

sometimes leads to injudicious expenditures, and always to disappointment, and should be carefully guarded against.

The harrow is a neglected implement with many farmers. We know men who seem to think the spring is its only season of utility, and its only use is to follow the plow when breaking up ground; but our more progressive farmers are learning to