

ALABAMA BAPTIST.

Published Every Thursday by the
ALABAMA BAPTIST COMPANY

OFFICE—204 Dexter Avenue, up stairs.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per Annum, in advance.

\$1.00 to Ministers in regular work.

THE LABEL.—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.

RULES.

THE ALABAMA BAPTIST is sent to
subscribers until an explicit order is re-
ceived by the publishers for its discon-
tinuance, and payment for arrearages is
made.OBTAINERS.—Over too words in length
are charged for at the rate of 1 cent a
word. Remember this when you send one
for publication. Count the words and send
the money with the notice.ANONYMOUS COMMUNICATIONS.—Will
always find their way to the writer. If
proper names are given, the editor should
be notified. Leave off personalities; on
the same sheet.TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Do not use ab-
breviations, be extra careful in writing
and use proper names. Write with ink on one
side of the paper; do not write copy intended
for the editor, and business items on the
same sheet. Leave off personalities; on
the same sheet.CHANGES IN POST OFFICE.—When writ-
ing to have your paper changed, please
state the post office at which you receive
the paper, as well as the one to which you
wish it changed.STATEMENTS.—Will be sent to each
member when in arrears. This is *Business*,
and reasonable people will not object to
it.REMITTANCES.—Should be made by
Postal or Express Money Order, Registered
Letter, Express or Bank Check, pay-
able to The Alabama Baptist Company.ADVERTISERS.—Will find it to their in-
terest to write for terms. This paper has
a wide circulation in Alabama among the
100,000 white Baptists.Entered at the Post Office at Montgom-
ery, Ala., as second class mail matter.Dr. Chalmers, in his old age, once
said to a friend: "You don't know
how much I need your prayers. This
is one of the pleasures of
Christian affection. Christians
may, and should, think most of one
another in their holiest and hap-
piest moments. Remember me in
your moments of prayer."All our moral theories, social
regulations and religious systems
are colored, shaped and directed by
our notions of the nature of sin.
The view we take of the nature of sin
determines the character of our
penal codes, guides our efforts at re-
form, and gives final form to our
religious beliefs. It is, therefore,
of supreme importance that we
should have correct and definite
ideas as to what sin is. John says
sin is lawlessness; the modern ag-
nostic says it is a defect or an in-must take his stand. There is no
third view possible.—The Obser-
ver.Make Christ your constant com-
panion. Be more under his influ-
ence than under any other influence.
Ten minutes spent in his society
every day—aye two minutes, if it
be face to face and heart to heart—
will make the whole day different.
Every character has an inward
spring; let Christ be it. Every ac-
tion has a key-note; let Christ be
it. Yesterday you got a certain let-
ter. You sat down and wrote a re-
ply which almost scorched the pa-
per. You picked up the cruelest
adjectives you knew; and sent it
forth, without a pang, to do its
ruthless work. You did that be-
cause your life was set in the wrong
key. You began the day with the
mirror placed at the wrong angle.
To-morrow at daybreak turn to-
ward Him, and even to your enemy
the fashion of your countenance
will be changed. Whatever you
then do, one thing you will find you
could not do—you could not write
that letter. Your first impulse may
be the same, your judgment may be
unchanged; you will rise from your
desk unavenged, but a greater and
more Christian man.—Henry Drum-

mond.

The synagogue, of which we read
so often in the New Testament; is
conspicuously absent from the Old
Testament. No one of the prophets
is ever spoken of as preaching "or
teaching" in a synagogue. The only
two sacred buildings dedicated to
Jehovah were the tabernacle, built
under the administration of Moses,
and the temple, which was first
erected during the reign of David.
When we come down to the time
of Christ, we find the syna-
gogue worship fully established as
an Israelitish institution, and we
find Christ and the apostles regu-
larly taking part in that worship.
Yet there is no definite information
as to the origin or the history of the
synagogue service before this pe-
riod. The general opinion among
modern scholars is that the syna-
gogue originated during what is
called "The Interbiblical Period";
i. e., the period between the close
of the Old Testament and the open-
ing of the New. In a rough way,
we may call this the period from
Malachi to John the Baptist. This
opinion is almost certainly correct,
and those scholars who hold that the
synagogue originated during the
"Exile" have a good deal to say in
favor of their view. It is, how-
ever, not so well established as
the first opinion mentioned above;
for it is conceivable that the syna-
gogue was post-exilic; i. e., that
it was not in existence before the
return of the exiles to Palestine.—
Religious Herald.

For the Alabama Baptist.

On the Wing—No. 2.

B. F. RILEY.

At 9 o'clock on the morning of

June 30th our beautiful steamer,

the *Pirat Bismarck*, one of the best

of the Hamburg-American Line,

moved majestically out from the

harbor of Hoboken, N. J., just op-

posite New York, and soon we

were steaming past the Statue of

Liberty, the local forts and Sandy

Hook and swung fully out to sea.

It is always affecting to me, fresh

from the associations of home, to

bid loved ones good-bye. Not a

few tears are shed by many of the

assembled hundreds, many embrac-

es are taken, and then follows the

swinging of hats, handkerchiefs and

umbrellas as the great puffing

steamer rounds to, gets itself into

position and starts toward the ocean.

Strangers as we were, we were not

without good friends to bid us a

safe voyage. Our excellent friend,

Mrs. J. A. Harris, formerly of

Greenville and late of Montgomery,

and her charming niece, the Misses

Vinson, did us the great kindness

to come early to the steamer and

extend an affectionate good-bye.

Fairly at sea, the dark outlines of

the land gradually faded and the

turrets and steeples of the distant

city melted into nothingness. The

promenades were thronged by the

eager passengers who sought to

gain the last glimpse of American

shores. The first act having passed,

the work of preparation for a week's

voyage began. Selection of seats

at the table, adjustment of baggage

in the state rooms, ascertaining the

conveniences of the steamer, the

placing of steamer chairs on the

promenade deck—these were the

first matters of attention. The re-

mainder of the day passed quietly

and uneventfully. The sea was

calm and the heavens bright.

Scarcely a cloud flecked the sky.

The jolly laugh, the garrulous chat,

and the tramp and thump up and

down, round and round the prome-

nade were the initial indulgences

of the voyage.

The experienced traveler at sea

is apt to be most ungrateful. The

first day usually beguiles him into

the belief that he is proof against

that most terrible of all maladies,

sea-sickness. Once gained, the ex-

perience is fruitful of salutary effects

forever afterward. The sumptuous

fare of a steamer such as ours be-

comes a matter of course. The first

forty-eight hours had rolled

around some of the passengers be-

gan to succumb. The peculiar

movement of the vessel in response

to the pulsations of the sea—that

see-saw motion that produces a feel-

ing akin to that experienced in a

swing or a descending elevator—that

is prolonged, deepened, until one

becomes wretched, miserable.

There is nothing like starting on a

sea trip with the system in good

trim, even though it involves a

week of treatment before hand.

This I was careful to do, and so es-

caped sea-sickness altogether.

On the second day out our steamer

encountered a dense fog, which

remained dismal for hours together.

This was the fog that occasioned

the catastrophe in which the French

steamer *Bourgeois* perished. Thefog horn of the *Bismarck* gave forth

warning notes to all that might be

within hearing, and every precau-

tion against accident was taken.

This was succeeded by an interval

of brightness, only to be followed

again by dense, misty and low

hanging clouds. Winds, fogs,

clouds, rains, sunshine—we had all

these the journey through. Life

on an ocean steamer soon resolves

itself into a home-like feeling.

Facts become familiar as in a home

circle, voices are recognized after a

day or two, passengers break up

into congenial groups, and one finds

himself labeling every other as

representing a certain type of char-

acter. Here is the weary man of

business whose burdens have well

nigh crushed him, and around whose

eyes are drooped the shadows of

care, albeit he seeks to be cheerful

and chatty. Then there is the ro-

bust man, a model of health, who

seeks pleasure in foreign travel.

There again is the stoutest with

his cheeks puffed and puffy, who

is constantly applying technical re-

search to almost every object that

falls under his observation. Yonder

is the over-worked mother, usu-

ally attended by sons and daugh-

ters, while here and there is a bevy

of young folk of both sexes who go

in pursuit of pleasure. Now and

then an invalid with pinched fea-

tures appears upon the scene. It is

a miniature social world—this

cargo of ocean passengers.

Congeniality of mind and mutual

esteem weld the cargo into a com-

pact whole, and it breaks up into

groups in response to the mystic

law of attraction and kind. For-

mally it is dismissed and convention-

ality is ignored as the throngs mingle

in the smoking room, around the

tables at meal, along the prome-

nade, and in the parlors and library.

The trouble of one becomes that of

all. The mystic tie of brotherhood

makes all the cargo one. Little

children become common pets,

pretty girls become prevailing fa-

vorites, a gifted converser be-

comes a magnet of a large circle, a bright

face is eagerly sought, and the sick

win unstinted sympathy and efforts

of aid.

Sunday was our fourth day out.

The deep and mighty war of the

waters and the swelling thereof,

followed by an occasional splash of

tremendous force as the brave

steamer plunged on through the

contending waves, snote upon our

ears on awaking and told us that

the sea had grown rougher. An

occasional plunge of a fierce billow

against our glass-covered port-hole,

obscuring for the moment the light,

showed what turbulence was rife

on the outside. When I climbed

the winding stairway to the main

deck, hoary caps were dancing and

prancing on the careering waters.

It seemed a gala day on the vast

deep as the fantastic patches of

snowy white shifted and swung

and rose and sank, and leaped and

leaped, and again dropped from

sight in rapid succession and in

frolicsome playfulness.

The fourth of July ushered in

another day of brightness. Prepa-

rations for a proper observance of

the natal day of the nation had al-

ready been made. The German

officers entered with great zest into

the arrangements. Although the

decks were slippery from the tur-

bulence of the preceding day and

night, a procession was formed in

due order at half past ten o'clock,

and headed by the German band of

the steamer, we marched round and

round the vessel, floating the Stars

and Stripes and singing with gen-

uine gusto the national airs. Lunch-

one was graced with banners, and

other national insignia swung

gracefully from the pillars and

walls.

But dinner, at 6 o'clock, was the

great occasion up to this stage of

the proceedings. The menu was

altogether American. We had

soup a la Washington, and meats

a la Jefferson and Lincoln, with

Martha Washington tarts, together

with many similar edibles not now

recalled. The magnificent band

played airs dear to American hearts

while we ate the sumptuous ban-

quet. Not having had a quail of

sickness I ate until I had no more

power to eat. This was followed

by an assemblage of the passenger

in the great dining saloon at 8:30,

where the orations of the day were

pronounced. Judge Goff, of New

York, presided with ease and fel-

icity, and some speeches were made,

the only noteworthy ones being

those of the Hon. Francis W.

Walker, of Chicago, the prosecutor

of the *Bismarck*, and the Hon.

great Tammany leader of New

York. The former responded to

"The Day We Celebrate," and the

other to "Our President." Though

a Tammany chief, Mr. Purroy was

ardent in his praise of McKinley's

administration. The zest of his

Irish oratory was quaint and pic-

quant. All the other speeches were

time enough to suit the most fas-

tidious! The day passed with great

enthusiasm and joyfulness.

We had now passed the midway

line of the Atlantic, and the sea

had ceased its raging, the sun came

out again, the sick had rallied, and

the hum of conversation and the

ring of laughter made every one

buoyant.

I was impressed throughout the

voyage by the difference between

the Cunard Line of steamers and

those of the Hamburg-American.

The former are more capacious and

longer, but that is all. They do

not pretend to touch those of the

latter in point of comfort. The

fare of the *Bismarck* is simply

sumptuous, the promenades are

broad, affording the amplest facili-

ties for strolling—so essential to the

preservation of a physical equi-

poise, the parlors are spacious and

royally furnished, and the dining

saloon is tasteful in appointment.

Every inch of space is utilized.

The only drawback is that the state

rooms are contracted. The beds

are narrow, but then one of narrow

dimensions does not object to that.

It struck me that one of corpulent

proportions would be subjected to

an inevitable overflow. I suppose

that there are wide berths provided

for emergencies. But all this is

sufficiently atoned for by the mas-

siveness, compactness and sumptu-

ousness of the steamer, to say noth-

ing of the courteous officers and

attentive servants.

Some seek cheap travel. This

is wretched economy. Better far

wait until a sufficient amount be

come to purchase respectable pas-

sage. Then it becomes a pleasure.

Discomfort is not an element to be

craved on an ocean voyage. A

small vessel is the plaything of ev-

ery passing billow, and its accom-

modations are in entire keeping

with the expenses of transporta-

tion. Though liquors of all kinds

were freely dispensed during the

MONTGOMERY, AUG. 4, 1898.

This was the best convention ever held in Alabama. The committee will edit the B. Y. department in the ALABAMA HISTORICAL, so that each union will be in touch with the other unions in the state.

expect to enter the city and the Spanish residents, and others, to barbarous treatment of their persons and the loss of their goods. Of course our troops will not allow that, and conflict with the insurgents would per-

The other day we notified him that he was due to receive the BAMA BAPTIST subscription. Replying, he says this: "You for calling my attention to this; thank you for your notice. I am well pleased the paper," &c. Such replies we feel good. But when we receive a subscription of his kind and he gets mad and bad and indignantly stops it without paying his just dues, we set him down as a *fraud*.

Ponce

PLEASE READ THIS OFFER

The response to the address

The committee to devise

At 3:30 p. m. President
the convention to order.

Mell called
Secretary

10 ПО СМЕРТИ

man of large ideas, and capacity, and indomitable energy. A study of his life and work will uplift and ennoble the soul and give to the student a life of a more devout and God-fearing character. Our Sunday school has done many most excellent and helpful things, but it is no better thing than when it was the "Life of Dr. Yates." It is my great pleasure to commend the servants of God who are working for higher attainment than life. It is one of the things you want to read again and again. You have finished reading

The Young Men's Christian League is a grand institution which has been handicapped by this "non-union."

Dr. Eager spoke of the great B. P. Buffalo Convention, one to feel the thrill of the work, two to see it done, three to be worth two, three, three of them.

Successes of the local union or all four which that union has achieved.

He said that the Union of Mississippi, as follows:

First—That the Union of Baptists, not in control of the church, is under control of

[illegible]

The various railroads for
to the delegates in atten-
convention, and for the
Shama Baptiste, who has
he conventions and pub-
the report of the
Convention then adjourned.

Hotel Seaside
After the devotional as-
sident Merrill visited the coast
at 8:20 p. m.
The secretary being ab-
sent stated the reading of
the minutes of the last con-
Dr. Blackwelder of W.
Quincy, in view of the
of the convention was
tonight, was ill, that he
had him be omitted, which

reduced ites
ence of this
Montgomery,
rogram, and
Albany. The
d reporters at
announced
ed until 8 p.
on.
exercise, Pres-
to exercise to or-
present, the Pres-
of the minutes
oddawn noted
that Mr. Mc-
to the program
topic assign-
was adopted.

ADAMS
SWEARINGEN.

believe that the
associations, as
en within the
worked against
y have not been
class. It is a
me men receive
g of a congre-
some delegates
at every asso-
collections to be
not only will-
tribute.—Bap-

Alabama Baptist.

Montgomery, Aug. 4, 1898.

Buy a Pure
White Lead and Oil
Paint

G. OSS WHITE
and THURCY SHADE

\$1.25 PER
GALLON

Freight paid to any depot in
Alabama.

Send for COLOR CARD FREE

T. L. M'GOWAN PAINT CO.
Main Factory, Birmingham, Ala.

BICYCLES.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND.

Difficult Repairs Our Specialty.

Complete line of Sundries and Parts.

Prompt service. Low prices. Catalogue free.

THE LOOSLY CYCLE CO.,

Birmingham, Ala.

LOOK AT THIS!

Women agents wanted for safe and

reliable remedy for diseases peculiar to

women. Send today 4 cents in stamps for

particulars. ARE you ruptured? Cure

yourself at home. Finest made elastic

trusses. AMERICAN PATENT CO.

Sept. 16, 2039 North 1st St.

Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has

been used for children teething. It soothes

the child, softens the gums, kills all pain,

cures wind colic, and is the best remedy

for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bot-

tle.

OPIMUM and Whiskey

Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

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 per-

manent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis,

Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung

Affections, also a positive and radical

cure for Nervous Debility and all Ner-

vous Complaints, after having tested his

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 hu-

man suffering, I will send free of charge,

to all who desire it, this recipe, in Ger-

man, French or English, with full direc-

tions for preparing and using. Sent by

mail by addressing with stamp, naming

this paper "W. A. Noves, 830 Powers

Block, Rochester, N. Y."

DROPSY

Positively cured by

Remedy. Have cured many thousands of

cases called hopeless. From the first dose

symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten

days at least two-thirds of all symptoms

are removed. Book of testimonials of

miraculous cures sent free. Ten days

treatment free by mail. Dr. H. G.

GREEN'S SOFT, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Remedy for Quins, Wounds, Indigestion,

Headache and all the ills of the system. Con-

sumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and

all the ailments of the throat and lungs. It

is the only medicine that will cure all these

ailments. It is the only medicine that will

keep the system in perfect health. It is the

only medicine that will cure all the ills of

the system. It is the only medicine that

will keep the system in perfect health. It

is the only medicine that will cure all the

ills of the system. It is the only medicine

that will keep the system in perfect health.

It is the only medicine that will cure all

the ills of the system. It is the only med-

icine that will keep the system in perfect

health. It is the only medicine that will

cure all the ills of the system. It is the

only medicine that will keep the system in

perfect health. It is the only medicine that

will cure all the ills of the system. It is

the only medicine that will keep the system

in perfect health. It is the only medicine

that will cure all the ills of the system.

Duty of the B. Y. P. U. to Denominational Enterprises.

Address delivered by Rev. Paul V. Bonar

before the B. Y. P. U. Convention at

Montgomery, and requested for publi-

cation.

There are some people who think they

have made an unanswerable objection

to any new movement which they have

pointed out. They forget that all

progress means the multiplication

of problems. But so it is in the

development of the pipe organ and there

are many problems belonging to the

pipe organ. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

development of the steam engine and there

are many problems belonging to the

steam engine. And so it is in the

For the Alabama Baptist.

Reflections.

This Sunday morning, July 17th,

1898, brings me in my pilgrimage

to the three score and fourth

annual mile post. It finds me crippled

for the time and unable to go to

church. Everything in my sur-

roundings, it seems, favors thought

and reflection; and under the im-

pression that others may be bene-

fited as well as myself by my re-

tropection of the years past, I am led

to pen them for the reader.

Since my fifteenth year I have

been battling with a terrible foe.

His health has been me at every

step. At twenty-one I had to turn

my face toward the great battle

of life with this strong foe well

faced upon me with two others,

though less formidable, to appear

in force against me. Poverty and

lack of education added to ill

health, made three adversaries hard

to combat. Now that I am at the

end of the sixty-fourth annual

round of my life, I would have

placed this inscription at the head

of my grave if I were laid away to-

day, "Laid and kept by the power

of the Spirit of God's love." The

love of God that led away in my

heart, sharply contesting for the

mastership over a feeble, human

body, and that led me to the con-

quest of a simple, humble, obedi-

ent and trust in the Divine hand,

has led me, guided me, sustained

and protected me. I can from ex-

perience say with the apostle, "By

the grace of God I am what I am."

I can say with the Psalmist, "The

Lord has been my shield." To-day

I trust in God's love. Not as I

used to, truly do I trust Him;

but can more than ever look up to

Him and say with greater confi-

dence, "My Father, constantly lov-

ing, tender and watchful of my eter-

nal interest; keep me, dear Father,

ever at thy side; shelter me to the

end of my voyage from every foe."

As I write these lines, I feel that

I am a member of the great family

of God's redeemed; that while I

stay here I want to add, from time

to time, my experienced testimony

to the faithfulness and truthfulness

of God's promises to His children

during the ever shifting and chang-

ing conditions of this life. I reflect

to-day upon the old time experience

meetings in which the saints loved

to tell to each other of conflicts

passed, victories won by the grace

of God; and the touching stories of

weighty burdens removed from

aching hearts; of fishes of light

from above in hours of darkness

and almost despair, and when the

way was made clear for an onward

move to a higher plane of useful-

ness and uplift toward God. I

remember that such meetings were

occasions used to encourage the

young members to speak. The old

soldiers of the cross would group

elegant with words and tears as

they thus talked of the Christian's

trials here, and of the cheering

hopes of eternal blessedness in

Heaven.

It will be forty years next Octo-

ber since I entered the old Howard

home I soon found to be brethren,

children of my Heavenly Father.

We took hand in operation this

kind of a meeting, week by week,

where we talked, prayed and sung

the praises of our God. Those were

glorious meetings. It was in them

we were equipped, in head and

heart, for coming conflicts with sin

and with trials within and without.

For the Alabama Baptist.

Reflections.

This Sunday morning, July 17th,

1898, brings me in my pilgrimage

to the three score and fourth

annual mile post. It finds me crippled

for the time and unable to go to

church. Everything in my sur-

roundings, it seems, favors thought

and reflection; and under the im-

pression that others may be bene-

fited as well as myself by my re-

tropection of the years past, I am led

to pen them for the reader.

Since my fifteenth year I have

been battling with a terrible foe.

His health has been me at every

step. At twenty-one I had to turn

my face toward the great battle

of life with this strong foe well

faced upon me with two others,

though less formidable, to appear

in force against me. Poverty and

lack of education added to ill

health, made three adversaries hard

to combat. Now that I am at the

end of the sixty-fourth annual

round of my life, I would have



A Prayer With a Rap in It

A STEP AT A TIME.
 You look at the mountain, so stern and
 high,
 And fancy its summit against the sky.
 And you long for a nearer and clearer
 sight
 Of its golden crown and mantle white;
 To breathe for a moment the crystal air,
 And gaze on the prospect that waits you
 there.
 But its rugged sides are hard of scale;
 And your courage drops and your spirits
 fall
 'Had I the wings of a bird," you cry,
 'Or the fabled horn," to the crags to fly,
 'How soon I could reach that staimless
 snow,
 And scorn the mists in the vale below!
 Yet thinking can never your pathway
 show
 Nor direct your steps more near.
 There is but one way great heights to
 climb,
 And that is to take them a step at a time.
 — Henry W. Taylor

What a relief it was! My were unstrung. I had had for a lifetime. The little had left the cab, and was feeling the bearings. I told the fireman: 'Bill, why keep moving his lips here never?'

'Who—th' old mon— don't you know? He alus a fast run. Twenty years on this road with never an the pluckiest man that e ed a pug-nose cock.'

Mr. Spurgeon on Child Conversion.

In a sermon preached previous to a series of meetings which Rev. E. P. Hammond held in the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London, Mr. Spurgeon said:

"When teachers and others are in earnest about the conversion of children, and some of them are converted, they come into relationship with the church, and too often the Lord's people need the advice of the

Times and Places of the Meetings of the Associations for 1898.

GEORGIA AND ALABAMA RAILWAY-SAVANNAH SHORT LINE.