

DON'T LET ANYTHING SIDE-TRACK STATE MISSIONS IN FEBRUARY--W. B. C.

ALABAMA BAPTIST

Frank Willis Barnett, Editor.

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STUDY
THESE
PICTURES
AND
WRITE
YOUR
REPRESENTATIVE



THESE BOYS NEED YOUR HELP.

At seven years of age your boys are beginning their schooling. At seven years of age the little chap, the top of whose head falls to reach the shoulders of the boys at the right of the picture, is toiling in this Alabama cotton mill. Have he and his companions no rights to childhood and education? There are all sorts of possibilities in these young faces that, however weary their owners may be, never fail to brighten as they look into the camera. There is good stuff in these youngsters.

I want to beg pastors to stick to schedule. Foreign mission board is in desperate straits; Home Board is in as bad condition; but February is for State Missions.—W. B. C.

CHILDREN IN COTTON FACTORIES.

This represents the interior of an Alabama manufacturing establishment. Note the feather-like cotton lint that lies thick upon the dress of the little girl holding the stick. The children literally breathe this deadly stuff. It clogs young lungs that were meant to expand with healthful draughts of pure air—and hundreds of the immature toilers sicken of pulmonary tuberculosis in the first five years of their inhuman slavery.—Woman's Home Companion.

THE CHILD AND THE MILL

Note: A bill prohibiting the employment of children of certain ages in mills or factories was recently introduced in the Georgia legislature. It had the indorsement of cities, societies and organizations and was supported by the press of the state. The bill passed the house, but failed when it reached the senate. The following poem by Don Marquis in the Atlanta Journal, inspired by this, is an eloquent appeal for the cause of child-labor restriction in general.—Editor.

You've killed the "Child Labor Bill," senators. Politically, pow, will it pay? For folks are quite apt to remember each senator voting that way!

God knows that the dreams and the hopes of us strong ones are transient enough—

God knows that the swift soul stumbles when as the way grows rough; Put you and I had our playtime, if 'twas only a few brief years, When we dreamed and wondered and laughed—we can look through a blur of tears

Back to the meadows of childhood, where through the golden haze Still move the deathless visions that graced those careless days— But these, you would filch from their spirits a thing even God can't replace: The power to dream, all the gift of their first youth's nameless grace.

Better a pauper, penniless, asleep on the kindly sod; Better a gypsy, houseless, but near to the heart of God That beats for the ears not dulled by the clanking wheels of care; Better starvation and freedom and hope and the good, sweet air Than death to the Something in him that was born to laugh and dream, That was kin to the idle lilies and the ripples of the stream— For out of the dreams of boyhood, the visions that come and go, The Boy gains strength, unknowing; that the Man shall prove and know; The crystal cisterns of mirth must be filled to the brim in May If the soul is to faint not nor perish in the heat of life's later day.

In crushing the blossom of hope ere it blooms in the breasts of your youth, You are crushing your Commonwealth's future, you fools sans sense, or ruth!

For what of the brains that your people will need when some crisis comes? And what of the brawn that should heave the guns on at the beck of the drums?

The blood, heart and nerve; the stamina, pluck—all the things That have made the free Southerners kings, overflowing all titular kings?

Yes, Spinners, I've looked at your figures—and to Hell with your lying tracts!

It's profits you want—cheap labor—if you dare chew the unsifted facts. Dull-eyed, weary and old—old in his teens,

You are filching his future and life to the maws of the brute machines; And dumb the heart of him now, at the time when his heart should sing— Are you making slaves or men?—what race will the future bring?

Twisted and stunted and stupid and maddened in your mills of grief, Can your spindles spin from this remnant a man—a Man and a Chief? Fools, with your mills and your dollars your lies and your bloody hands,

Who make a god of a Wheel, who worship your whirring bands, Go spin!—spin!—spin!—bow down to our spindles then,

'tatter to shreds the human threads that were meant for the weaving of men—

But ever the Silent Spinners spin early and spin late— You fools, have you never heard of the Sisters Three of Fate?

"WHEN I WAS YOUNG."

Her busy feet danced merrily
Amid the grass and flowers;
With wild hair tossing in the breeze,

She could not count the hours;
Her songs with little birds were sung,

Her life was near to heaven—
When she was young! When she was young!

Yet she is only seven!

Now helpless on her bed of pain,
Now slowly move the hours!
No mother to come back again,
Gone with those early flowers!

She used to play when she was young.

Sweet patience makes her heaven.

O God and man be pitiful—
For she is only seven!

—Annie A. Peckham.



A MOTHERLESS BOY.

He was so small, so very small

That, since she ceased to care,
'Twas easy just to pass him by,

Forgetting he was there;

But though too slight a thing he seemed

Of interest to be,

One heart had loved him with a love

As boundless as the sea.

He was poor, so very poor,
That now, since she had died,

He seemed a tiny, threadbare coat

With nothing much inside;

But ah! a treasure he concealed,
And asked of none relief—

His shabby, little bosom hid
A mighty, grown-up grief.

—Florence Earle Coates.



EVANGELIST RAY.

I wish to write something of an able and efficient appointee of the State Board. I generally write as I believe to be true. I abhor fulsome flattery; I admire merited praise.

W. J. Ray is no "novice;" no orator after world's ideals; no sensationalist; no church multiplier; no money beggar; no church splitter.

Positively, he is an evangelist, and is doing the work of an evangelist. His views are in accord with the Baptists, and his work is in accord with that of the Board. He is unique, however, in his manner and methods. No two services are necessarily alike. While there is a seeming Sam Jones like indifference to severe criticism, and Moody-like practical pressure of divine truth upon the hearts of men, and a manly-like pathos melting stony hearts, there is no seeming effort at imitation of either. Christ and Paul seem to be his ideals, and the Holy Spirit his power and inspiration.

His sermons would not bear close homiletic criticism. They are not generally textual, nor yet extremely experimental. I think collative, with some modification, would come nearer describing his general style than any word I can think of. He reads a short chapter context or paragraph, from which he draws a theme, sometimes stated previous to his sermon, and sometimes, by a bold and rapid flight of his thoughts to Eden, or antediluvian history and Scripture biography, or the legal and prophetic age, bringing people up to the very pith of what he has read, so that most all find themselves buried in the transforming aroma of the subject.

He will kill himself soon if he does not cease visiting every house and preaching from three to five times a day. He says he will quit it. He utters some things sometimes in some places where, while sincere, would be better differently said. But who does not? I do.

He does not collect money. He sets the souls on fire, and the money pours in. In two places where I met him, at Beatrice and Monroeville, he received about \$120 from the two neighborhoods in two weeks. He is a power with the negroes. They gave \$22. They don't believe there is a negro problem to solve when he is done.

He needs a good singing evangelist helper. He leaves pastor and people united.

B. H. CRUMPTON.

P. S.—Beatrice churches are thoroughly united. God blessed his visit to this place, and "there was great joy in that city."

B. H. C.

FROM BRO. NAPIER.

Chinkiang, China, Dec 8, 1906.
Dear Barnett:

Some weeks ago I wrote you a hurried postal asking you to forward my Baptist to Chinkiang. As yet no copies have reached me here. Kindly see that my address is correct.

Mr. Crocker, of Chinkiang, is in America on a furlough. His co-worker, Mr. McCrea, is here alone. I had offered to be transferred to Yangchow, a city of half a million, 15 miles east of here, with a view of helping there now, and if it ever seemed advisable, of opening a main station in the section east of Yangchow, where there are five million people, who have at present only three foreign missionaries living in their midst. When we were almost ready to move, Mr. Mc-

Crea begged us to come here for the winter to help him so far as we could, and as he was alone and his children were not well, I could not decline.

We are living in the mission house which Mr. Crocker occupied. Mr. McCrea's house is in the same section, and the land was, I think, purchased by Dr. Yates. Chinkiang lies in a plain between the river and the hills, and our house is on the edge of one of these hills and overlooks the city, which lies to the east of us. All day on the street below we can see beggars, and far into the night we hear them cry. Yesterday I was out walking, and saw the dead bodies of three men who had starved to death.

North of us there is a large section where the crops were lost because of high water. Famine refugees are now coming into our city to spend the winter. They are building mud houses and tents of matting in many unoccupied spots about the city. As the winter goes on these sights will be more heart rending. Systematic efforts are being made to help them, but they will be inadequate. Saddest of all, millions are passing away without the bread of life, and many of those who might hear will not hear.

Before leaving Chengchow I took a second examination on the language. On a previous one Mr. Lawton gave me a perfect grade, and on this one 98. My progress in the language has not been rapid, first, because I lack linguistic gift; second, because I have not tried to rush the study; and third, because there have been several long breaks in my regular work on it. What I have done, I tried to do thoroughly. Please do not speak of my grades.

Because we loved our co-workers in Horah, and because we had a little home there, Mrs. Napier and I regretted to move, but we felt that we ought to come. We are happy here.

I am enclosing a little article about Auburn, which I hope it may please you to publish, and which I hope may do good.

My love and best wishes to all Alabama friends. Heartily yours,

A. Y. NAPIER.

In Memory of

Rev. William Henry Dewitt, son of Rev. Louis L. Dewitt, who was born near Choctaw corner, Clarke county, Alabama, on the 3d day of April, 1851, and died on the 5th day of December, 1906, at Gastonburg. Brother Dewitt joined the New Hope Baptist church in early life and commenced preaching about the age of nineteen years. He was a preacher of the gospel for thirty-six years. He attended Howard college part of two sessions, but owing to his financial condition he was unable to complete the college course. He consecrated his life to the work of the ministry, serving churches in Clarke, Marengo, Wilcox and Washington counties. As a pastor he was always prompt and regular in attendance, and faithful in instructing the churches on all lines of Christian work, and the result of his teachings he baptized a large number of persons into the churches he served. In his early ministerial life he became a very strong missionary from reading the life of Adoniram Judson and he preached and practiced it in all his churches. In early life his educational advantages were poor, but by close study of the Bible and other good books he gathered up a large store of knowledge. He read denominational papers and kept well posted in the work of the Baptist. He had strong convictions and was firm in

them, but courteous and kind to those who differed with him. It was the writer's privilege to be associated with him a great deal in protracted meetings, fifth Sunday meetings and meetings of the association. Also in our home for he was our pastor two years, always found him genial and a true yoke fellow. Bro. Dewitt was in the employ of the state board of missions in the evangelistic work in the southwestern part of the state for two or three years. On one occasion he had an appointment where he had to cross the Alabama river. He went to the river, and found no ferryman nor boat. He swam the river rather than fail to meet his appointment.

Brother Dewitt was twice married. First to Miss Margaret Gates in 1868 unto them were born eleven children. His first wife and six children preceded him to heaven. On June 7, 1892 he married Miss H. Theodocia Wilton, unto them were born seven children, the last wife and three of her children are now living. The youngest, very small, will know but little of its father. But he committed all into the hands of God whom he served and has promised to care for the widow and orphan. We trust that the father's mantle will fall on one of his sons.

For two years Brother Dewitt was a great sufferer from heart trouble. Greater part of this time he could not lay down to sleep or rest. During all this time he never gave up his pastoral work, often going to his appointments when he was not able to go or preach. He preached to one of his churches about three weeks before he died. He had an ambition to get well and preach a few years more, but as soon as he found that it was not the Lord's will for him to get well he was wholly submissive to God's will, and wanted to go home to rest.

May the Lord bless Sister Dewitt, the children and all the bereaved family.

J. H. CREIGHTON.

A Great Meeting at Elyton.

State Evangelist W. J. Ray has just closed a meeting at this place which lasted two weeks, resulting in the re-organization of the old church, and the calling of a pastor for all of his time, and a suitable salary raised for his support. Rev. A. E. Page, a senior in Howard college has been called, and will move on the field at once. A Ladies' Aid Society was organized by our city missionary, Miss Alice Huey, with sixteen members. The Sunday school was reorganized with a very encouraging outlook.

The friends of this work will be glad to know that many new people have moved into this community, who have promised to take hold of this work, which gives the church promise of being one of our best suburban churches.

Bro. Page is one of our brightest and most promising young men, who with the assistance of his wife, will no doubt accomplish a good work in this part of our city.

In this connection I want to commend the work of Bro. Ray to all our pastors who need aid in holding their meetings. He is doing a great work among the churches where he goes—get him to help you.

S. O. Y. RAY.

From Pineapple.

I see the paper continues to grow in interest each copy. May God put it into the minds of those who are behind to renew and help you to still

run the paper, for in this day of wickedness we need a reminder each day to help us on the way. Our church friendship, which was organized in 1833, is now without a pastor. We have some Godly men and women and also some who go in sheeps clothing. May God send us a pastor who may lead us on into the good way. We had one in the person of P. M. Jones, who was not afraid to preach the gospel, but he thought it best to go elsewhere to preach.

May God bless Sister Barnett, who has the care and oversight of those two bright boys and also the responsibility of being both wife and that of editor. I know her cares must be great. We have a large membership, but how many take the Alabama Baptist I cannot tell. When my health was good and I could get out I worked for the paper. I see a letter in last week's paper from Bro. W. A. Whittle. He was ordained in our church. I would be so glad to meet him. Our Ladies' Aid Society is in a good work way and have but few members.

I am your sister, A. L. FORE,

Mrs. Minerva S. Lightcap.

November 8, 1906, the sweet spirit of our friend, Mrs. Minerva S. Lightcap passed from earth to the Father's presence, and in her departure each of our societies has lost an earnest, loyal and sympathetic co-worker. Mrs. Lightcap was recognized by all who knew her to be a true friend to those who needed her ministrations. Possessing a profound love for God which found expression in her every day life she went about doing good to His creatures wherever she could. Though a great sufferer for many months before the end came she was patient in the fullest sense of that term and in all things resigned to the will of God. She enjoyed her religion while she lived and in suffering and death it's consolations and promises sustained and comforted her.

It is sweet to know that men and women are better, and shall be better still because she lived and worked amongst us. Her life was an example, and her memory will prove an inspiration to us to follow close to the cross of Jesus in doing what our hands find to do while it is called today—The committee, on behalf of the Ladies' Social Union and Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church.

AN APPRECIATION.

To The Alabama Baptist:

About a month ago Brother C. S. Johnson was preparing to go to the West Anniston Methodist church, where he was to preach. Brother Caudle, his son-in-law, heard him make a peculiar noise, and ran into the room just in time to catch him as he was falling.

The first report was that he was dead, but he rallied and has been improving ever since. His lower limbs and his tongue were paralyzed. While he has always seemed to understand perfectly everything said to him, he has not been able to respond readily. He is able to walk again, and his power of speech is returning gradually. He was able to be at church yesterday, and we are hoping that he will soon be in perfect health again.

Since Brother Johnson's connection with our church, he has greatly endeared himself to its membership, and especially to its pastor, to whom he has been a great help in very many ways.

J. H. FOSTER.

Anniston, Jan. 14, 1907.

FROM MARION.

I thank you heartily for your kind remembrance of me Christmas. You must have a big heart to remember so many. I make for a New Year's wish, "may every subscriber pay up, and so make you happy in giving more presents."

Have you heard how handsomely the Siloam saints treated me last Sunday? Last year marked the beginning of the eleventh year of my pastorate here, and accordingly the pastor made a special talk, in which he made appreciative mention of the hearty and generous support of all the membership during the ten years. They have been years full of blessings, full of God's providences. In some respects each year has marked an advance over the preceding year. For example, in offerings to missions and benevolence, the church has steadily moved up a little beyond the figures of the year before. Last year was the best of all, and this in face of the fact that so much was given to church improvement. More than \$8,000 was given and expended by the church last year. And then nearly fifty people during the year united with the church by experience and baptism, besides about as many more by letter.

The pastor's heart was full as he spoke of many of the blessings of the past and urged a forward movement for the coming year. And he was completely unprepared for what came after the sermon. As he was giving out a hymn, Deacon Lee interrupted with the statement that Dr. Patrick had a few words to say for the church. In a few well-chosen words Dr. Patrick told how patiently the church had endured the preaching of the pastor these ten years, and how tenderly they loved him, presenting him in behalf of the church—stating at the same time that every family in the church had contributed to it—a handsome purse of \$75 in gold.

In your paper of one week ago Dr. Crumpton seemed almost inclined to grumble about my holding on here so long. But the explanation is very simple. Marion is such a good place that it is a great joy to me to stay. The fathers builded her so well that it is a great delight to serve with God's people of this noble church.

This church was founded in 1822, and, including the present pastor, has had eleven pastors, the present pastorate being fourth in length of service, only Drs. McIntosh, De-Votie and Winkler having longer pastorates. Dr. Winkler died while pastor here in 1883. PAUL V. BOMAR.

Later—I have just heard that the church increases my salary \$100 for the present year.

FROM BRO. NAPIER.

Chinkiang, China, Dec. 8, 1905.

Dear Baptist:

I am just answering a letter from Rev. C. C. Pugh, written just about the time he was considering the call by the church at College Park, Atlanta, Ga. I take the liberty of quoting from his letter the following paragraph:

"Everything is moving along at Auburn pretty much in the same old way. The school has been larger this session than ever before. On the whole a fine set of young men. I have enjoyed preaching to them greatly. Our church is taxed to its capacity every Sunday. We need very much a better building, and I hope it will not be but a few years before the church will compare favorably with any other public building of the town."

The building in which the Baptists worship in Auburn does not compare favorably with other public buildings in the town. The building is a remodeled frame building, and remodeled buildings are never perfectly satisfactory. Our Presbyterian brethren worship in a small but neat brick building. Our Methodist friends worship in a handsome veneered brick building, equipped with a furnace and containing a splendid pipe organ.

Why are the Baptists behind the followers of John Wesley in this college center? Because Auburn was for years the seat of Methodist educational institutions. Dr. Lloyd remained at Auburn for a long time when he might have worked in more inviting fields. The remodeling of the present building was begun during his pastorate, and when it was completed it was the best church edifice in Auburn, and was not completed without some noble giving.

Since that time the Methodists have remodeled their building, veneering with brick and trimming with stone, putting in beautiful stained windows, so that they have an imposing modern edifice in which to worship. We rejoice in their prosperity, but we believe our Baptists should be second to none. At Auburn some boys coming from Baptist homes have drifted away from us, and many have doubtless felt that in the city we were lagging behind.

Nearly all of the members of the Auburn church have only moderate, if not small incomes. They love our Lord, and constantly make sacrifices for Him. If they are to build a modern brick building at Auburn, they must have the help of the Alabama Baptists. They are not asking for it, and I believe it ought to be voluntarily given, because Auburn is a great educational center. Young men come from all over the south, and Alabama Baptists have a large body of boys there. I believe the Auburn church in some respects occupies a position second to no other in the state. The influence of its teaching, preaching and lives of its members ought to reach to the ends of the earth.

Do you pray for the professors, the Sunday school teachers and the pastors in your college towns? Do you realize what centers of light and influence they might be? Every college center ought to lie on your heart. I beseech you pray for them all, that the Holy Spirit may make their atmosphere sweet and blessed; that they may become radiating centers of light and life, casting their rays afar into the night of the world's distress and death.

Pray for Auburn's pastor. If your boy is a member of the church, get him to come under the watchful care of the church there. Sit down now and write to the new pastor there and tell him whenever Auburn decides to build, it will give you or your church pleasure to help in this noble undertaking. A. Y. NAPIER.

FROM FLORIDA?

Laurel Hill, Fla., Jan. 14, 1907.

Dear Baptist:

I would like for the brethren of the state to know that I am still in the field working hard. I began this year with a determined resolution, through Christ, to do more than I did last year. I am pastor of some of the best churches in the state, and each of them will and does contribute to the cause of missions.

I am preaching two Sundays for Brantley church, one Sunday for Good Hope, near Troy, and one Sunday for

Beda church, of the Zion Association.

Besides these appointments, I am preaching two sermons each month for Newell church, constituted in May last, and am giving one day in the week and fifth Sundays to Natural Bridge church, 6 miles east of Florida.

I am wondering where all of our preachers are. The churches are all (or appear to be) willing to support their pastors, and those who are sending in their regular contributions to the state board are paying their pastor's salary. There has not been in forty years, I am sure, a greater opportunity for the Baptists than now. I suppose in every locality of the state there are more or less emigrants, and as stated by Brother J. J. Haygood at the last session of the Zion Association, a large percentage of this class come unconverted.

Besides, other denominations are putting forth every available effort to place their preachers in every niche and corner.

Dear brethren, with Brother Crumpton to shove us and the Bible to back us up, together with the means available, we should be able to do much this year.

Dr. Hubbard of Troy, Dr. Watkins of Union Springs, Rev. J. J. Haygood of Andalusia, Dr. Martin of Ozark, Dr. Reese of Geneva, and last, but not least, The Alabama Baptist, with an earnest and hard worker at its helm, and scores of others giving their lives and means, Alabama this year will accomplish great things for Christ. I personally mention those above, as I am referring to this portion of the state.

I am reminded at this juncture of the saying of Nehemiah, "The work is great and large, and we are separated upon the wall far from one another." Let's get nearer to each other; let's mend the breach and give no uncertain sound. We need The Baptist to prepare for battle. Yours in the work, W. F. MARTIN.

A BRAINY CHILD.

Wise Mother Proves the Value of Grape-Nuts in Rearing Children.

There is no surer test of real knowledge than the personal test; observation with our own eyes and other senses.

"Having been raised to believe that one could not exist without meat, hot biscuit and coffee for breakfast, I was skeptical at first about the value of Grape-Nuts.

"But our little girl as well as myself had indigestion all the time and I could not understand why.

"About five years ago, attracted by the advertisements concerning Grape-Nuts, I decided to try some to see whether it would afford nourishment like meat, etc. I was worried about our little girl.

"In a short time after changing from heavy food at breakfast and supper to Grape-Nuts, she had no more headache, put on flesh and now, after five years of this way of living, at the age of ten she is 4 feet high, weighs 81 lbs., is in the 5th grade and in every way is a fine brainy child.

"Our boy 5 years old has been raised on Grape-Nuts, eats it for two meals each day, is very large for his age and fine looking." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wehville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

THE FLORIDA CONVENTION.

It was my pleasure recently to attend for the first time the Florida Baptist convention, which was held with the Live Oak church Jan. 15-17. I find that the Florida Baptists resemble very much Alabama and Georgia Baptists. In fact, Florida has drawn upon these other two states both for preachers and laymen, many of whom it was my pleasure to greet at Live Oak.

Rev. S. B. Rogers, of Gainesville, was re-elected president and the convention sermon was ably preached by Rev. C. W. Duke, of Tampa.

The contributions to the different objects as shown in the report of the State Board of Missions were approximately \$47,500, a decided increase over last year.

The board will soon begin an effort to raise \$25,000 for a building and loan fund for the Florida Baptist churches. By the way, one of our consecrated women of the Pensacola church recently gave \$1,000 to the Tichenor Memorial Fund.

One of the liveliest and most stormy discussions I ever witnessed in a convention occurred over Stetson university. The questions involved were by no means settled, but have been referred to the state board of missions, with full authority to act. If the issues can not be settled otherwise the board will carry the matter to the civil courts.

The next session of the convention will be held with the church at Plant City.

I enjoy the weekly visits of The Alabama Baptist. It comes as a letter from home. May the senior and the two junior editors continue to prosper.

Fraternally,

THOS. M. CALLAWAY.

FROM HARTFORD.

Dear Bro. Barnett: We arrived at Hartford on the 4th day of January. Were given a warm welcome by our people here. Hartford is a thriving new town of about two thousand population. With splendid churches and a school well equipped. With Prof. R. J. H. Simons principle. Bro. Simons is a Baptist and is doing a great work for our church as well as in the educational interest of our town and community. I find quite a number of fine young men and women of families, who belong to the Baptist church at this place, capable of doing great work for the Master. I am glad to state that a goodly number of them are heart and soul in the Sunday school work, and we hope to enlist them fully in the prayer meeting work and also in world wide missions.

These are a generous, liberal, prosperous people. They have treated us royally. Pounding us thoroughly from the start with fruits, fresh meats, flour, can goods, goods of various kinds. We have much encouragement to go forward in the Lord's work. There are great possibilities for the Hartford saints. They are financially strong. With many whose hearts are in the Lord's work. Also, the greater part of the young people, married and unmarried, belong to the church, and are capable of great development. I hope to enlarge the Alabama Baptist roll ere long. Pray for us that we may accomplish much good here. With best wishes for the Baptist and the genial editor.

W. J. D. UPSHAW.

THE ALABAMA BAPTIST
**CHRISTIAN MISSIONS AS
 IMPORTANT AS DIPLOMACY**

By SIR HENRY MORTIMER DURAND
 AMBASSADOR OF GREAT BRITAIN IN
 THE UNITED STATES



Sir Mortimer Durand.

PARAGRAPHS

I want to beg the pastors to stick to the schedule. The Foreign Mission Board is in desperate straits and the Home Board is in as bad condition; but February is for State Missions. The other boards come later. We are going to do our best for them in their season. Don't let anything side-track State Missions in February.—W. B. C.

I have just read your "Listen to My Tale of Woe," and commend your course most highly. It appears to me that the matter of reading a religious paper and refusing to pay for it is a matter that should be looked after by the church of which such person is a member. Perhaps a lesson on this point from our "Hard Shell Baptist" brethren would be good for us. Wishing you a happy and prosperous new year, I am yours as ever, J. W. Partridge.

I enjoy reading the Alabama Baptist very much and think you are giving us an excellent paper and I do not see how a preacher can keep abreast of the times and know anything about the progress his church is making without reading his church paper. Still many try to preach and instruct others. When they are badly wanting in knowledge and information themselves. I think the church should hold up your hands to the extent of taking and talking your paper at least. May the good master bless and prosper you in your work. Wishing you a happy and prosperous new year I am yours fraternally, J. S. DeLache.

Must say that the old Alabama Baptist is growing better from week to week and may God's blessing rest and abide with its faithful editor and may each copy, by the help of the great spirit of our heavenly father, carry with it a blessing into each home where it goes. You will find enclosed \$1 to renew my subscription one year further, and may the faithful efforts set forth by the Baptist hosts of Alabama and those in neighboring states be the means of getting it in many more homes where it has never been before, during this new year 1907, for we realize that it brings new light to our home each week. Yours in Christ, L. W. Mann.



All I wish to say, and what I feel bound to say is this, that in so far as my personal experience goes, the charges brought against missionaries and their work are many of them untrue and exaggerated, and that the amount of good they do is greatly in excess of the alleged harm. I have, it is true, met injudicious missionaries, and I have known Christian converts of a very undesirable type, and I have been saddened at times by seeing devoted men and women apparently throwing away their health and their lives with no result. There are shadows to the picture, but the picture, on the whole, is very far from being a dark one.

As to the good done by missionaries, will you excuse me if, before speaking of my personal experience, I mention my father's? He was a soldier—one of the group of soldier statesmen who did so much during the last century to build up our Indian empire. Sixty years ago he was governing British Burmah, and there he became acquainted with the American Baptist missionary Judson. I have a book containing an article on Judson's life, which was contributed by my father to the Calcutta Review in 1850. It speaks of the Baptist missionary as a man of unconquerable spirit, entirely free from selfishness, from avarice, from all the meaner passions—above all, as a man of real humility. Judson's labors and sufferings are described, his twenty-seven years' toil over his Burmese translation of the Bible, his long imprisonment in fetters by the Burman king, his struggle against falling health, finally his death. The article ends by telling of "very important services he rendered to the British government," of the "information and advice" given by him to successive administrators of the province, of his coming forward as "a powerful auxiliary to a diplomatic mission," ready to "devote his great ability and thorough acquaintance with Burmah, its princes and its people to aid in the conduct of negotiations." Finally the article dwells on the fact that, though the Burmese were his particular charge, the British soldier shared his love and sympathy, and that many an officer and man of our army had cause to bless his name.

I find this article between one upon the British administration of Central India and one describing the battles of the second Sikh war, in both of which spheres of action the writer had served. It is written not by a missionary, but by a soldier and administrator, who had ruled British Burmah itself, and had the best means of knowing whether Judson did good or harm. May not this testimony be taken as some set-off against the criticisms I have mentioned?

No doubt it would be said that there are not many Judsons, and that is true. But I have seen enough of the work of the missionaries to know that there are among them a very great number of devoted and able men whose work it is a shame to disparage and sneer. The lives of those I have known have

been almost without exception an example to all about them—an example which some of their detractors would do well to follow. Many of them have been men of the highest culture. I have never known any class of men in the east who had such knowledge of the native languages. This point has often been made the subject of remark. It stands to reason that the command of language needed to enable a man to argue upon religious and metaphysical questions is far greater than that required for the discharge of ordinary official or military duties. Further, I have found that in knowledge of the people, of their customs and feelings, the missionaries were, as a rule, far ahead of the officials. That fact also is easy to understand. And it enables the judicious missionary to afford at times, as Judson did, the most valuable aid to the official who will consult him.

May I say one word to the young men, if there are any here, who contemplate going out as missionaries to the east? I do not wish to discourage you, but I beg you to consider earnestly before you go whether you are really fitted for the task before you. Do not be misled by love of excitement or adventure, or by the glamor of the east. It has a wonderful glamor, and any man of thought and feeling who has been out there will "hear the east a-calling" for many a year. But a great part of a missionary's work, as indeed a great part of the work of any profession, is hard drudgery. To master an Oriental language, as you must master it if you are to be of any use, is itself a labor of years. Judson used often to sit and study his Burmese for twelve hours out of the twenty-four, and as I have said, it took him twenty-seven years to complete his translation of the Bible. That is the kind of toil you must be ready to face. I once saw a missionary attempt to convert an Afghan. His manner of doing so was to walk up to the Afghan on the road and say in very bad Persian, which was not really the Afghan's language, "Christ is the Son of God." He repeated the remark twice, receiving each time a monosyllabic answer, and then he sheered off, having apparently no more Persian at his command. This is the sort of thing which causes the enemy to blaspheme. And remember Judson's warning. Do not be tempted to spiritual pride. Do not stand aloof and condemn the diplomatist or the administrator; or the soldier, because their lives and their views are not what yours are. They, too, know some things—some things which you cannot know—and they, too, are trying to do their duty. Above all, never look down upon the soldier. He may be rough and reckless at times, but he is always ready to lay down his life for his country, and all good missionaries should honor the soldier's uniform.

If you are ready to go out in that spirit, in the spirit of Judson, then go, and God be with you. That He will be with you I have not the shadow of a doubt.



Adoniram Judson.

PARAGRAPHS

Please send the Alabama Baptist to me hereafter at Hartford, Ala., instead of Ft. Deposit, as before.—I shall do all in my power to increase the number of subscribers to the Alabama Baptist, at Hartford. It richly deserves it. W. J. D. Upshaw.

God bless the paper in 1907. I need it and my people need it. It is hard for me to make my people—at least a great many of them—to see that they need it. I am going to make a greater effort this year than ever. My prayers are with you, and I appreciate your worthy efforts and rejoice at your wonderful success. J. G. Dobbin.

Dear Brother Barnett—Enclosed you will find money order for two dollars to pay for the Alabama Baptist from March 1907, to March, 1909. I wish it to continue to come into my home. I enjoy its regular weekly visits. I could wish it to come into every home, especially into every Baptist home. Success to you and the Alabama Baptist. W. H. Harwell.

Brother J. H. Riffe, our missionary, has started out much better than we expected, and has already accomplished some things that we thought it impossible to do, and we hope that we will treble the subscription to the Alabama Baptist during the next year, have more conversions, and spend more money on repairing churches and building new ones than has ever been spent in the Columbia association. Wishing you the most prosperous year of your life, I am, yours fraternally, J. R. Keyton.

I want to thank you for the splendid paper you are giving us; it grows better with each issue. I have always tried to show my appreciation of the Baptist by getting new subscribers for it, but I shall renew my efforts and try to put it in the homes of all my members. My people made me feel like they appreciated me more than ever before by the many nice and valuable Christmas presents they gave us. The membership of both Carbon Hill and Fayette churches remembered us graciously. I certainly wish for you a happy new year, and hope that the paper will continue to grow in favor with the people, until it reaches every Baptist home in Alabama. I remain as ever your friend and brother, A. B. Metcalf.



UNDER THE PALM AND UNDER THE WILLOW.

Or the Duplex Experience of True Christian Life.

This was the subject which Dr. Hawthorne discussed recently before a large and deeply interested congregation at the Grove Avenue Baptist church. The two texts of scripture which suggested the subject are John 12:13, Psalms 137:2: "They took branches of the palm tree and went out to meet him." "We sat down by the rivers of Babylon, yea, we wept; we hanged our harps upon the willows."

Dr. Hawthorne said in part:

"In ancient as well as in modern poetic literature, the palm is the symbol of strength, majesty, joy, victory and renown and immortality and the willow of weakness, sadness, humiliation, exile and death. Moses required the Jews to bring both of these symbols once in every year into the tabernacle and rejoice over them before the Lord.

"1. The first thought suggested by the symbolism of the palm and the willow is that in every human life, especially in every Christian life, there is a mingling of strength and weakness, victory and defeat, exaltation and humiliation, gladness and sorrow. All have days of sunshine, success and ecstasy—days in which cherished dreams are realized, rugged barriers are surmounted and radiant blessings descend. Some of us contrive to look as if we never had such a day. There is a cloud on our faces which seems to say: 'My years are all winter, my rest all labor, my sleep all nightmare, and my meat and drink are all bitterness.'

"The strongest, best and brightest of us are just as familiar with the willow as with the palm. Ill health comes upon us and we are broken and helpless. We have financial reverses and look over into the dark crevice of bankruptcy. We have some bitter bereavement; we follow some loved one to the grave and hear the sad words: 'Earth to earth, dust to dust, and ashes to ashes.' Joy and sorrow are our common heritage. The stately palm and the weeping willow fringe all the path of our pilgrimage.

"A few years ago we had an organist in the services of this church who, though eccentric, was certainly a genius. In a voluntary he could mix up the 'Hallelujah Chorus,' the 'Dead March,' the 'Oratorio of the Messiah,' and 'The Last Rose of Summer' into a medley that may have violated the canons of his art, but it entranced the souls of his music-loving auditors. Every man's life is such a medley. It is light and darkness, smiles and tears, joy and sadness. It is especially true of the conscientious and faithful preacher and pastor. His experience alternates between victory and defeat, light and shadow, gladness and grief.

"Why do we cling to such poets as Shakespeare and Burns, such novelists as Bulwer and Dickens, such humorists as Mark Twain and Robert Burdette, and such theologians as Bunyan and Spurgeon? It is because they saw the double aspect of human life, and had the literary skill to make us see it. In this fact lies the magic of every page of their writings. We weary of an author who is all stately, foathery palm, and we linger only a brief season with one who is all weeping willow. But the writer who catches the psychological moment when strength and weakness, gran-

deur and humiliation, ecstasy and agony meet and blend, and men, like children, laugh and cry at the same time, charms and holds us. We linger over his pages because we see that he knows human nature and human life, and how to interpret them under every condition.

"I never weary of this old Bible because it mirrors so vividly the sufferings, sorrows and humiliations which blend with power, greatness and gladness in the earthly lives of men. I never grew weary in listening to Henry Ward Beecher preach or lecture. He had studied man as no other preacher had studied him. He had vivid conceptions and the keenest appreciation of every phase of human experience and character. It was his ability to portray the strength and weakness, hopes and fears, smiles and tears, bliss and woes of his fellowmen that made him the matchless and hypnotic orator that he was.

"See how closely associated were the palm and the willow in the career of the patriarch Job! See his princely wealth, his broad pasture fields, his great flocks, and his army of servants! See his large family of healthy, prosperous and happy children! See the great circle of his friends! We speak of that period as his palmy days. But how suddenly that period ends! Allens rob him of his servants, a merciless cyclone deprives him of his children, a loathsome disease covers his body; friends, so-called, deceive him, desert him and lend themselves to the devil to nag him, vex him, torment him, and humiliate his lofty spirit to the lowest degree.

"See the palm days and the weeping willow days in the career of the Man of Galilee! See how he charms and enraptures the multitude by the matchless wisdom of his speech and by his splendid miracles of mercy, while the chiefs of the Scribes and Pharisees are speaking all manner of evil against him and secretly plotting his overthrow. See the demonstrations which followed his raising Lazarus from the dead! See his subsequent triumphant entry into Jerusalem, when thousands come out from the city to greet him with palm branches and with every token that can give expression to human admiration and joy! Hear the hosannas and hallelujahs which rend the air and shake the solid earth beneath the vast triumphal procession! See him yonder in Gethsemane confronted by that mysterious cup of mingled woes and praying to be delivered from it! See the furious mob which falls upon him while he lingers there in an agony of prayer! See him there betrayed by a kiss from the lips of a man who had followed him for three years with protestations of undying affection and friendship! See him before the high priests in the Temple, before Pilate, and before Herod, the victim of the blackest conspiracy that was ever conceived by devils and executed by men! Then see him forty days after his resurrection, standing yonder on the summit of Olivet! Hear him exclaiming, 'All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth!' See him mount his chariot of cloud and pass beyond the reach of mortal vision! Behold him approaching the Celestial City! See the everlasting gates lifted up to receive him! See this king of glory as he enters amid the music of myriad harps and voices! See the countless multitude of the redeemed and the innumerable company of angels that greet him as he ascends the eternal throne to a seat at the right hand of

his Father in heaven! In the gardens of that royal city there is no weeping willow standing over against the majestic and imperishable palm.

"If Moses, Elijah, David, Jeremiah, John the Baptist, Jesus Christ, Paul, Chrysostom, Savanorola, Wickliffe, John Bunyan and Roger Williams had this duplex experience of triumph and defeat, of exaltation and humiliation, of joy and woe in the service of God and humanity, I can not hope to escape it. I solemnly avow that I do not care to escape it. The most of my life has been spent under the lordly palm. If in these last days on earth it is my lot to abide beneath the weeping willow I shall not murmur.

"2. It is our duty and privilege to bring both the palm and the willow before the Lord. Let us thank him for good health, for it is his gift. Let us thank him for our success in business—for every dollar that we have honestly made and wisely invested. Let us thank him for the comforts of our homes. Let us thank him for any distinctions we have won in the service of God or country. Let us thank him for the brave and noble men and women who stood by us when false friends forsook and betrayed us. Let us thank him, especially, for our spiritual illumination, visions and victories.

"One of the most inspiring things I ever read is a story concerning a poor old Christian woman, who went to a prayer meeting and said: 'I came here tonight because I want you to help me praise God for what he has done for me.' Overcome by a sense of God's love and goodness, she felt that her own feeble, faltering voice could not express the praise that was due to him. When we get into some deep trouble; when our material possessions perish, or when men who had professed unflinching fealty and won our confidence desert us, we wish those who have been true to us in every crisis to weep with us and for us, but, how rarely, when all goes well with us, do we beseech them to help us praise God for the rich and rare blessings which he is showering upon us.

"There are inspirational and epochal hours in the life of every man who is honestly trying to serve his day and generation according to the will of God, when he would like to borrow the instrumentation of all nature to express the gratitude and glory of his soul. 'He would call for the trumpets of the storm, for the clashing cymbals of the sea, for the giant pipes of the forest, for the magical strings of the barping winds, for the lute of the bird, for the silver triangles of the streams,' for all the choruses of the earth and the music of the spheres to praise the glorious Giver of every good and perfect gift.

"Let us just as sincerely and rapturously thank God for the willow. We know that the richest civilizations are born of bitter struggles and painful conditions. This year we are to celebrate the birth of American civilization: That civilization began with the heroic colony of Anglo-Saxon pilgrims who three hundred years ago settled at Jamestown, Va. Its growth was fostered and secured by the battles and blood of our revolutionary sires. And today it is hastening to a glorious culmination through the sweat, tolls and heartaches of truth-defending, virtue-loving and God-fearing men and women of whom the world is not worthy.

"We should thank God for the wil-

low because the noblest characters that illumine the pages of history were the products of sanctified tribulation. In his great New Year's sermon delivered from this pulpit, Dr. Whittett told us that the purest, fairest and kingliest flower of Anglo-Saxon civilization in the nineteenth century was Robert E. Lee. That assertion will not be challenged by any intelligent and truth-loving American. Neither will it be denied that it was at Appomattox, the grave of the confederacy, and afterwards at Lexington, in the quiet discharge of his duties as an educator of the sons of southern heroes, that his character revealed its culminating beauty and glory. He was Achilles without his wrath, Napoleon without his selfish ambitions, and Washington without his reward, but better still, he was a martyr whose lips uttered no complaint, a disciple of the meek and lowly Christ, as patient and serene beneath the drooping bows of the willow as he had been exultant and rapturous under the branches of the lordly palm.

"In the closing hours of the last Southern Baptist Convention the president of the body, seeing the feebleness of my physical condition and fearing that I might not be able to attend another meeting, requested me to speak a few words of counsel to that great gathering of the representatives of our Baptist churches. When I had resumed my seat a distinguished brother was called upon to respond to my brief address. His utterances were tender, beautiful and eloquent. They came from his heart and doubtless expressed what was in the heart of every member of the convention. But when he spoke of what I had been and had done in the palmy days of my career my own heart rebelled. I said to myself: 'My palmy days are not in the past, but in the future. The great and glorious things to be done are to come. My face is towards the East. I am waiting to greet the golden glories of such a dawn as mortals can see with the eye of faith. The land of the palm is on the other side of the river. No place for the willow is there. There I shall be sick no more; there I shall be old no more; there I shall be feeble no more; there I shall be forsaken no more. There God shall wipe every tear-drop from my face.'

Wherein our kind Heavenly Father in His most infinite wisdom and goodness has seen fit to send one of his shining angels from the portals of heaven to claim a victim for glory, our beloved sister, Dollie Ward, of Mt. Olive Church, Ala., January 17, 1907. Her death has caused a very sad and vacant place in her home and in her community. She leaves a broken-hearted husband and five precious children to mourn her loss and a so many relatives and friends are made to feel her absence in many ways. She had been a very consistent member of the Baptist Church for a number of years and a great Sunday school worker among us. It can be truly said that she was indeed sunshine in her home and with all whom she came in contact.

The host of friends extend their deepest sympathy to the much bereaved family. May the husband and children that are left so lonely in this home put their sincerest trust in God our King and lean hard on his strong arm and say in their hearts: The will of the father be done and not ours.

J. A. PATE.

SOME VISITORS AT THE HOWARD

Last week Dr. Eager spoke to our students on "The Growing South." It was a cheering greeting he brought us. His words were warm and inspiring. We all got a larger view of our opportunities and responsibilities. It is no small part of the educational advantages we offer at the Howard to hear such distinguished men, who are in touch with the larger life of this thrilling age.

On last Monday morning Dr. Crumpton came over, and for an hour spoke one of the most inspiring and helpful messages he has ever brought our boys—and he has brought us many helpful addresses. He took David's anxious inquiry; "Is the young man safe?" and made a telling application to our boys. He said the young man is not safe, for three reasons:

1. The whiskey forces are mighty and subtle and are set for the young man's ruin. His words were wise, burning, memorable. If they shall not help our young men, then hardly will any human words do so.

2. The gambling forces are arrayed against the young man. On every hand the trap is set. If many, who are unconsciously and unintentionally training young men to game and then to gamble, had heard his words on this point, it would have had a very salutary effect upon them.

3. The temptations to immoral life are on every hand. No young man is safe who does not live a clean pure life. The good doctor's words here were calm, sane and with deep conviction. I have never heard Brother Crumpton speak a stronger message. He would do the young men of Alabama a splendid service to put his address in pamphlet form for wide circulation.

Then this week the genial and accomplished Bishop McCormick of Southside, gave our ministerial students and as many others as chose to hear him a very fine address on "The Work of the Missionary." He spoke of the call to the work, in which he warned against expecting the unreasonable; of the requirements for the work; of the wide opportunities in the work for wide usefulness; and somewhat of his experiences. It was a noble appeal and I shall greatly rejoice if it might eventuate in the consecration of some of our noblest boys in the missionary work. We shall be glad to see him when he can spare the time to come out again.

Our entire student body deeply and tenderly sympathized with the family in the death of young Brother Ben Huggins of Corona, Ala., whose funeral took place at Jasper last Sunday, the 20th inst. He was an alumnus of our college, and one of the cleanest and purest men we ever had. He was universally loved and respected. He was fast rising to the top in Young Men's Christian Association work. But you will not be surprised at this when I tell you of his father's zeal in Christian education. More than any other layman in the state, so far as I am aware, and I have good opportunity to know, he is striving to give ministerial education suitable emphasis and assistance. There are few, if any, pastors even who are taking the interest in the matter that Brother Huggins is taking. We can easily see how this same interest in his own home would bear fruit in such a son as Ben was.

Let my last words to the pastors and churches be: Don't forget the needy but worthy preaches in college.

They must be educated. Speaking out of my knowledge of the college for sixteen years, I am certain that it has never done better work than now, nor was ever in a better condition in every way. The future is bright. I should like to emphasize Dr. Montague's article in last week's Baptist and ask the pastors and superintendents to re-read it thoughtfully and put his suggestions into practice.

J. A. HENDRICKS.

Howard College.

Those were wise suggestions made by Dr. Montague in the Alabama Baptist last week. They are worth re-reading by any thoughtful pastor or parent. If those suggestions were carried out for a few years we would double the patronage of the college. Why should we not do it? We have thousands of boys in the state who ought to go to college, many of them do go somewhere and some of them come to Howard, why not many more of them? The advantages there are as good as anywhere else in the state, and much better than in most other places where our boys go. Howard is a Baptist college and that counts for a great deal. All things else being equal Baptist learning or learning under Baptist influence is the best learning one can get and especially is this true when applied to Baptist folks. Why should we have a college if that is not true, why should so much money be spent in building up this institution if it does not offer superior advantages to our people? Training that others do not give, that sort of education that has regard for the intellectual and the spiritual that makes a well rounded man a kind of training that no state school is authorized to give, why not give our sons the benefit of this sort of education? And why not organize a movement that will secure the results indicated in Dr. Montague's suggestions. Seek out the young men in Baptist homes who ought to go to college, but the facts about Howard before them, bring influence to bear on them that will cause them to investigate the matter and the results will be what we are seeking to make them. Howard college is in a better condition to do what is needed by our people than ever before in her history and the Baptist are spending and arranging to spend more money than ever before, all of which is a call to our people to stand by this great college and I believe they will do it. More than 200 young men have already been enrolled and more will come and all the indications point to a great many more than this next session, let every Baptist pastor see to it that the families under their influence shall know the facts about our great Baptist schools and that an effort such as ought to be made will be made to send our girls and boys to our schools.

S. O. Y. RAY.

A Forecast of the Convention.

Beginning with the last thing on the program, I should say the report on the Orphans' Home, will elicit interest because there will have been more children received into it than have ever come in one year. There will doubtless be reported the largest family now in the institution, that has ever been reported, there will certainly be reported the largest number baptized, and it is hoped, that the best building that we have ever erect-

ed, will be reported completed. There will probably be reported the largest collections, ever received in a single year. There will certainly be reported a debt.

Howard College.

It will be interesting to hear that the actual payment of the bonds for endowment has begun. The largest enrollment for many years, perhaps the largest number of ministerial students ever enrolled during the history of the college. Possibly something of the plans for the enlargement of the plant. It is at least safe to predict that the report will draw the friends of the institution to it in a way we have not seen before.

The Judson.

With its accustomed increase over any previous year will make us all glad we have an interest in that beautiful institution. There will be, expressed or implied, the purpose to go forward and make the institution capable of accommodating five hundred girls. This ought to be done in the next two years.

The State Board of Missions.

This is easily the greatest matter that ever comes before our convention. This year it will be filled with interest, more than usual, and all who are thinking about the approaching convention will wait the hearing with growing interest. Will there be a debt? Why certainly, there will, but that will not be one of the things we look forward to, for we would rather that would not be, but one of the interesting things about that report will be what is to be said about the encampment idea. We have had that idea before us for more than a year, in a more or less lukewarm way, but we are to get beyond that this year. We have a committee out whose duty it is to look into the feasibility of inaugurating a real live summer gathering, that will embody all our meetings, and where we may stay a month if we will. I am looking forward to the report of that committee with the deepest interest, and when it is made, let us hope we are to be on the way toward accomplishing something great. The committee will doubtless lay before us the alternative of several choices, and we will be near enough to knowing what we want that is available, to get to work on a permanent settlement during the next year. They may report on some health resort, or some mountain location, or some celebrated lands to be bought in the centre of the state. I haven't heard of any meetings held by them, but they are evidently not allowing the time to pass without finding out where we can secure a suitable place. I am now getting ready to go with the whole family next year for the great gathering. Don't lose sight of the expansion that is just ahead of us. Look round brother. You are charged with a great work. The Lord speed you in it. Four months and then cometh the convention.

JNO. W. STUART.

The Alabama Baptist Ministerial Benefit Society.

Our society has lost but one member by death since it was organized, nearly five years ago, and has added over two hundred new names to its roll. On the 23d of last August, at the call of a mysterious Providence, we were summoned to mingle our tears, our sympathies, and our prayers as partakers of a common calamity, occasioned by the death of Rev. J. L. Gregory; at a time when the hopes

of a prolonged usefulness were highest.

He joined our society two years before he died, and was prompt and faithful in responding to every call.

All money secured from assessment No. 1, amounting in all to \$347, has been paid to Sister Gregory, and I hold her receipt for the same.

Every member was promptly notified of this call, some more than once, and yet a few have neglected to respond.

Your attention is again directed to the importance of paying your death claim immediately. The only way for the certificate holder to do is to keep up his payments. Then he need have no uneasiness as to the payment of his certificate in the event of his death.

A few paragraphs from members of the society:

W. M. Murray—"I pay this assessment with great pleasure, because I know it goes to a worthy object. I trust every member will come up promptly."

W. M. Blackwelder—"This is a call that brings sadness, but also a pleasure to help a worthy servant's family. A noble brother has left us."

T. M. Callaway—"I feel that our society is a wise provision."

L. M. Bradley—"I am glad I belong to the society and have the privilege of helping this worthy family."

H. W. Provence—"This is the first death in the membership of the society, a remarkable record. But I should never have thought Jack Gregory would be the first to go."

I. N. Langston—"I appreciate our society more today than ever because it is the instrument by which we may unite our prayers and purses to help the family of a soldier of the cross."

I. A. White—"We have suffered a great loss in Bro. Gregory. I trust that our membership is such that the response in behalf of his sorrowing family may as far as such things can, minister comfort and cheer to them."

J. L. Gross—"I regret very much that the marvelous record has been broken and our ranks have at last been invaded taking Brother Gregory to his reward; but I find a sad sweet joy in sending \$2.00 for the benefit of those left behind."

T. H. Moore—"I wish more of the Baptist of this state would join this society, for the reason that very few Baptist ministers have any material support to leave their families when they have finished their earthly work and are called to their last great reward."

L. O. Dawson—"I do not know of any two dollars, or other amount, I ever spent that gives me half the satisfaction I derive from this. I deplore the death of Gregory—noble fellow that he was. Now that he is gone, what a pleasure to be of some service to his family. What a blessing our ministers' relief organization can be made if we push it along."

To the faithful members who have responded promptly to every call, let me thank you. We want three hundred more just like you, and with God's help we hope to find them.

Fraternally,

W. J. ELLIOTT,
Secretary and Treasurer.
Montgomery, Ala.



BEN S. HUGGINS.

By President A. P. Montague.

Through thirty years of teaching and executive work I have had a very large number of pupils, some poor and unpromising, others fairly good, some rotatable for the virtues that make life happier and the world better.

Many of them have passed from my mind or remain there indistinct and shadowy, having left slight impressions. Some stand forth in memory as in a view of a long journey certain hills and mountains erect their summits far above the level and tower above the clouds of forgetfulness and oblivion.

Among the last, strongly defined, never to disappear from my mind, never from my heart, is the gallant young man, Ben Huggins, whose memory we meet to honor today.

Among my first students in Alabama he was among my first and truest and best loved friends.

Awake to opportunity, he was in his college course careful, attentive, studious, holding in his class an excellent place and winning a standing which was alike gratifying to friends and family.

Alive to duty, he was ever prompt to meet every college obligation, believing that discipline was a necessity, obedience to college rules the mark of a loyal student.

Thoroughly conscious of man's weakness and God's strength, of the sinner's need of the friend Christ Jesus, he obeyed God and loved his Savior.

Therefore intellectually, morally and spiritually he listened to the voice of duty and gave obedience to the mandates of a higher conscience; and so he met the requirements of every hour, the demands of every occasion; and for these reasons, with full truth, I place him among the first and best students that I have ever known, deeming him a young man whom it was a privilege to know, an honor to love.

In Howard college, among alumni, students and faculty, his reputation is high and stainless, his name honored and cherished, his memory dear and precious now and dear and precious will it ever be.

To us, his friends, the shock of his death comes with sudden and grievous force; we mourn his end, while we bow to God in submission; we long to see again the dear manly face, and we rejoice that we shall, sinners saved by grace, behold that face, glorified and bright with heaven's unchanging light.

Representing Howard college today I bring to my beloved friends, his parents and other members of his family the tender sympathy of his Alma Mater. As a loving brother, I bring to them the love of my heart and deep grief, shared with them, that son, brother, friend is no more.

The old college, decorated with many a noble life of student and alumnus, places this her son, among her most gallant dead. Her annals are purer and greater because his name is on her roll of honor.

Dying in the spring time of life, the fairest flowers of the spring time will grow upon the grave of his memory, and yet in another sense that memory can never be buried.

Living, bright, full of cheer, full of sweetness, it dwells with us, and with us it shall dwell, while the years pass on.

His alma mater grieves today as

she misses a son, so dear to her heart. His alma mater rejoices today, as she cherishes with loving pride the memory of one who brought her honor and made nobler her name and her record among sister colleges.

Benjamin S. Huggins, son, brother, college man, friend, is no more; he was and he is not; and yet, thanks be to God, he is and he shall be, world without end. Here he rested on the everlasting arms; those arms have borne him, God's child, from a bed of pain, from a world where he was loved and cherished, to a world whose glory surpasses the language of men.

Holding a high and honorable place here in the work of his fellows whose prayers and labors are to some men, to place young manhood on a higher, nobler plane, having rare and splendid success in his chosen field, he has gone to a home where service yields to praise, where toll gives place to rest. And yet we believe that in the Christian's home in heaven our brother serves still, but the service has no pain, and glory crowns every labor.

Here we shall miss him through the years. But let us strive to rejoice that God has wiped away all tears; that he is now and forever in the land where they see God's face and "His name is in their foreheads. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever."

Ever now our dear brother has come into full realization of the words, with all their glory and triumph, words dear to his heart, words which are balm and solace to our souls today, "I am the resurrection and the life."

What lessons may we draw from this noble, gallant, life?

First, the lesson that it pays to be a Christian. Our young brother attained in college circles and later in the great world, a higher place and held the respect and confidence of men because right loyally he put his trust in God and served him faithfully. Men who are not followers as yet of Christ trusted him because he trusted God; men who love God loved him more because there was the brotherhood of trust and service.

The world honors and confides in the Christian, when it refuses to give its faith to the skeptic and the unbeliever.

The unsaved give employment and unquestioning faith to God's followers, knowing that a child of God will meet the call of duty and answer the demands of honor.

Our second lesson is, the uncertainty of life. Three months ago the friends of Ben S. Huggins would have predicted for him a long life, giving no thought to probable death.

We live today, full of hope, full of strength; tomorrow our dwelling place here is the cold and silent grave.

"Oh, can you say you are ready, brother?" When the angel of death draws near and the shadows fall and lengthen, it is too late then, too late to change unbelief to faith, sin to purity, the service of sin to the service of God.

I plead with you, young men, to pause and think, to ponder well the brevity and insecurity of human life, the certainty of death, you know not when; I plead with you to put your trust where our beloved young brother put his faith, in the promises of God's word, which are this day and forever, yea and amen.

The third lesson which I draw is,

the glory and triumph of the Christian faith.

The man who is dying in sin, who is without God, without hope, comes to the end in darkness and great desolation. The gloom of the grave and the hopelessness of eternity are his sole portion. No star of hope lights the pathway that leads through the darkening shadows. For him no sun of righteousness rises with healing in His wings; for him there is no balm in Gilead; there is no physician there. It is only night, dreary, starless, hopeless night.

The pagan Roman, Catullus, seeing nothing beyond the grave, no Christ, no Calvary, no resurrection, in a desolate wall of hopelessness, cried out:

"Suns may set and rise again,
As for us, when life's brief
Span is past,

Through one eternal night
Must we sleep."

The Christian poet, Lord Lytton, rising into touch with the spirit of the living God, faith-led, sings in exaltation of soul,

"There is no death; the stars go
down

To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright is heaven's jeweled crown,
They shine forever more.

"There is no death; the dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer
showers

To golden grain or mellowed fruit,
Or rainbow tinted flowers.

"And ever near us, though unseen,

The dear, immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there is no dead."

In a great oratorio, "The Dead March," written in a minor key, sings a song so sad and so lonely that it seems like the sunset of every hope, the end of every joy. In it we feel the death of gladness, the farewell of life, the gloom of death. And yet, near its close the notes change, hope speaks to our heart and triumph rings through every strain. So is death, so is the Christian's hope of glory. Our hearts bleed, our souls are shaken, tears blind our eyes; then comes joy, then victory, then heaven.

So it is in the great burial and resurrection chapter, the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians. Sorrow is found in many a life, gladness and glory break forth near its close, even as the sun bursts through the clouds at evening time and a mellow glory floods earth and sky.

The same spirit that wrote of death and sorrow wrote, too, in triumphant strain: "So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the sayings that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

W. H. DeWITT.

This is not an obituary of this good and useful man, who after many months of pain and suffering, passed to the beyond.

In vain have I looked in each issue of the Baptist for an extended notice of his life and works as a loyal Baptist and faithful minister of Jesus Christ, thinking that some one who of late years had been intimately associated with him would do Brother DeWitt the honor of writing an appropriate notice. All through Clarke

county, parts of Washington, Marengo and Wilcox are monuments to his memory more lasting than bronze or marble, more enduring than time itself. There are hundreds and hundreds of living witnesses for Jesus who were brought into the knowledge of Christ through the preaching of this faithful man of God. Born into this world of poor parentage, his father being a poor Baptist minister of little education, William DeWitt began his life work with a struggle. With little to encourage, except the promise of God, he tunneled his own way through mountains of untold difficulties out into the light of a bright and

BAPTIST—SIX

happy day of an enjoyed prosperity. He lived in the confidence of a grateful people and died in the love and affection of those who knew him best. He was a man of magnificent physique, being six feet two inches tall and weighing 260 pounds. Nature had endowed him with a magnificent voice, and had he been trained in the schools he would have been a polished orator. As it was he was magnetic and forceful, and those among whom he lived delighted to hear him. Brother DeWitt died at Gastonburg in his fifty-sixth year, leaving a faithful wife and some bright children.

I esteemed him as my friend and was glad to be considered his. God bless the faithful minister and his lonely family. But this is our consolation: the reward is sure.

"Soldier of Christ, well done,
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought and victory won,
Enter thou into thy Master's joy."
R. M. HUNTER.

MAY BE COFFEE

That Causes All the Trouble.

When the house is afire, it's like a body when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," says a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. I paltered with my appetite and of course yielded to the temptation to drink more. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die.

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely almost all the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smothered and weak in its action that I feared it would stop beating. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me to panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism.

"Two years ago I stopped using the old kind of coffee and began to use Postum Food Coffee, and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats full, strong and easily. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me. I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept trucking with coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in 1 kgs. All grocers.

FRANK WILLIS BARNETT
Editor and Proprietor.



A. D. GLASS
Field Editor.

IMMIGRATION FROM SOUTHERN EUROPE.

In the annual presentment of statistics of the churches of the United States, compiled by Dr. H. K. Carroll, attention is called to the increased immigration of recent years from eastern and southern Europe and the consequent effect upon the complexion of our religious life. We read:

"The immigration from eastern and southern Europe, including Russia, and from eastern Asia has become quite large in the last few years, and Russians, Greeks and Syrians have multiplied among us, and forms of worship strange to the United States have been established. The Russian Orthodox church, formerly confined almost entirely to Alaska, is now found in many of the cities of the United States and Canada. From the bishopric of Kadiak the ecclesiastical jurisdiction became a part of the archbishopric of Kamchatka. The archbishop in charge of the American province now resides in New York, where services in the cathedral Sunday evenings are held in English. Some of the Greek Catholics known as Uniates, in communion with the Church of Rome, have joined the Russian or Greek Orthodox branches, because the Roman church in this country does not tolerate married priests. The Greek church, a branch of the eastern communion, has churches in various cities, north and south, east and west, and as yet has no bishop of its own. The Maronites, who are under the immediate oversight of the Roman Catholic archbishop of Boston, have a chor-bishop, appointed by the Maronite patriarch in Europe. The Syrians belong to the Synod of Antioch. They have a bishop who was consecrated by the Russian archbishop. In addition to the foregoing, there is also a Melchite church, in Scranton, Pa., an orthodox body who accept the decrees of Ephesus and Chalcedon, which were rejected by the Nestorians and Jacobites. One can now study many of the eastern religions and attend their worship without leaving the United States. For the eastern group 'population' is given in place of communicants. The custom in the eastern churches is, I am informed, to connect the confirmation and communion service with the baptismal, and children thus become communicants."

Recently while sitting in one of the numerous Greek restaurants in Birmingham a Greek priest, accompanied by a prominent Greek merchant, entered and was introduced by him to the proprietor and employees and a number of them subscribed to a fund to maintain and erect a Greek orthodox church. And yet there are people who say the home board has no field in which to labor.

We often hear young men complain that they are overworked and underpaid and that their employers fail to appreciate or reward their services. A man worth working for knows the value of his employes. A friend of ours told of how, when he was a boy and got his first job, his father said: "Son, never forget that you must make money for your boss or he can not keep you long," and said he never forgot his advice. A man in the long run usually fixes his own salary. Young man, learn early in life that you control the lever which regulates your weekly wage.



He Was the Friend of Children

A BETTER CHILD LABOR LAW NEEDED.

The last state paper of Governor Jelks touches upon many things of interest and importance to Alabamians, and if his requests are heeded the present legislature will enact some strong reformatory laws. We wish at this juncture to call special attention to the following:

"The law which you passed at your last session restricting child labor in the mills was not sufficiently reformatory of old methods and has not been very effective. I take it this subject will be carefully treated by you in the interest of the future manhood and womanhood of this state."

Much has been and is being written on this vital subject, and we fully agree that child labor is one of the subjects that ought to receive the widespread attention of Christian people. We must create a public sentiment that will compel the enactment of laws for the protection of the helpless children. The figures and facts are appalling. A national child labor law has been introduced into congress, and should meet with a public approval that will leave no doubt as to its passage. Human greed will oppose it, and this greed, as represented by capital invested in factories and other fields of child labor, is mighty. But it is not so mighty as Christian sentiment, when this is awakened and massed. Two millions of children between ten and sixteen years of age engaged in gainful occupations, most of them harmful, is a record that should be erased. Study the subject and you will need no further incitement to come to the rescue of the children, both native and foreign.

PLEASURE IN HELPING OTHERS.

One of the greatest pleasures which a Christian has is that which comes from having been a blessed help to other people. And yet we confess that there is but comparatively little pleasure in helping those who never express any pleasure in being helped by us. It is hard to assist ungrateful people; and yet if we can do anything to make better their spiritual condition we gladly do so. We are greatly gladdened by the many expressions which we have received from our readers in regard to the help which they have obtained and are still receiving, from our paper. They give us a pleasure which we can not express in words. This is the bright side of an editorial life. Our supreme aim has ever been to render mental, spiritual and social help to all of our readers. For this purpose we have striven to furnish such reading as seemed to be adapted to that end. By prayer and study and observation we have sought to give the right truths, precepts and lessons to our readers. We have great pleasure in the very thought that each week there may be something in our paper which will give strength to weak ones, courage to the fearful ones, and joy to the sorrowing. If we can induce even a few young people to persistently aspire to a life of great usefulness, who would not otherwise do so, we shall be immensely pleased. We are even now pleased in the thought that such are some of the results of our hard labors. We are helped in our labor by such a thought; and this means that we are being helped by helping others. We would have our paper reach some timid lad in an obscure region, and by its influence be led to get himself fitted by education for some sphere of high usefulness. Perhaps some young girl, in a remote section, by reading our paper may be led to finally devote herself to some form of missionary work, in this country or in a foreign land. We are already pleased in thinking of the possibility of such a thing. And we suggest to those who take our paper that, after reading it, they give it to some one with a prayer for its helpfulness to him or her.

ENGLISH AMBASSADOR'S TRIBUTE TO JUDSON

The Student's Volunteer Convention held some while back at Nashville was a remarkable gathering in many respects, and gave us a new conception of missions. Among the many notable addresses by distinguished men from all parts of the world that of Sir Henry Mortimer Durand on "Christian Missions as Important as Diplomacy," was to me the crowning feature of the session, not only for its subject matter, but from the fact the man who represented Great Britain in the United States appeared in public to speak a good word for missions and do full credit to our own Adoniram Judson. The Baptists, while having a part in the convention, were not so much in evidence as some of the other denominations, but when from a worldly standpoint the "lion" of the day spoke it was to eulogize a Baptist missionary, and now that Sir Henry returns to England we reproduce elsewhere that portion of his speech relating to Judson. It is well worth reading.

"LEARN THE RICH BEAUTY OF HELPING A CHILD"

"He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can possibly give again. He who puts his blessed influence into a river blesses the land through which that river is to flow; but he who puts his influence into the fountain where the river comes out puts his influence everywhere. No land it may not reach. No ocean it may not make sweeter. No bark it may not bear. No wheel it may not turn.

"Sometimes we get at things best by their contraries. Learn the rich beauty of helping a child by the awfulness of hurting a child—hurting a child even in his physical frame—hurting him still more in soul and mind. The thing that made the Divine Master indignant as he stood there in Jerusalem was that He dreamed of seeing before Him a man who had harmed some of these little ones, and He said of any such ruffian, 'It were better for him that he had never been born.'

"If it is such an awful thing to hurt a child's life, to aid a child's life is beautiful."—Phillips Brooks.

KIND WORDS

May the Lord's blessings abide with you through the year. Fraternally, L. T. Reeves.

You are giving us a splendid paper now. Can't do without it. Rev. W. H. Hearn.

With best wishes for yourself and family and especially Proctor Hawthorne, I am yours truly W. M. Wood.

You are giving us an excellent paper. May heaven's richest blessings rest upon you. With best wishes, E. S. Atkinson.

You will find inclosed one dollar to pay for your valuable paper which I am well pleased with. Yours in Christian love, J. C. Buckner.

My best wishes for a happy and prosperous new year, for yourself, family and The Alabama Baptist. Your brother, W. J. Ruddick.

May 1907 be the best year of your life. God bless you in the great work you are doing. Come down when you can. Yours fraternally, M. W. Gordon.

Enclosed find one dollar, as a subscription to the Alabama Baptist. Happy New Year to you and success in your work as editor. W. I. Newman.

May the Lord bless you and give you all things necessary to useful life and may 1907 be a year of great success to you. Your brother, C. T. Culpepper.

I hear many expressions of praise for the Alabama Baptist. May this be a year of prosperity to the paper and its readers. A happy new year to you and yours. J. M. McCord.

We are well pleased with the paper and don't want to miss a copy. With best wishes for yourself and the dear old Alabama Baptist, I remain your friend and brother, J. L. Neeley.

Please find enclosed postoffice money order for \$1.50 to pay for my paper. I don't think I could do without it. May the Lord bless you in your work is the prayer of your brother in Christ, L. M. Wear.

You are so thoughtful of your friends and subscribers, besides giving them one of the best papers, you never fail to remember them Christians. For which please accept many thanks from your friend, J. H. Creighton.

Please change my address from Cowarts to Dothan, Ala. The Lord is greatly blessing my work as evangelist in Columbia Association. Am doing what I can to get our people to read the Alabama Baptist. Yours cordially, J. H. Riffe.

I firmly believe in the great cause that your paper stands for, especially the cause of world wide missions. Most of the Baptist in this (The Yellow Creek) association are in opposition to the organized work of Baptist, hence I love you and your paper the more. Wishing you great success for the year 1907, I am yours for truth, S. V. Waldrop.

It seems to me that we should pay our subscription up, and ahead, not so much for a present, (for we should not expect our editor to hire us to pay for the paper), but to enable you to continue to improve the already good paper which you are giving us, and to pay your bills which no one hires you to pay. The Lord bless you and His work. Frank Barnard.

A Remarkable Record as Sunday School Supt.



1867-1907

Souvenir

presented by

William G. Robertson

Superintendent of Carrollton Ala. Baptist Sunday School

40 Consecutive Years January First

NOBILITY.

True worth is in being, not seeming—
In doing each day that goes by some
Little good—not in dreaming of
For whatever men say in blindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.
Great things to do by and by.

We get back our mete as we measure—
We can not do wrong and feel right,
Nor can we give pain and gain pleasure,
For justice avenges each slight,
The air for the wing of the sparrow,
The bush for the robin and wren,
But always the Path that is narrow
And straight for the children of men.

1866-1906.

WM. G. ROBERTSON,
Carrollton, Ala.

January 18, 1907.

Dear Bro. Barnett:

Please accept this little "souvenir" from one who has been a subscriber to the Alabama Baptist from the year 1.

I have never had the pleasure of meeting you, but I have learned to love you for the Master's sake.

I presented this souvenir to each one of the pupils of the Carrollton Baptist Sunday school on the first Sunday in January, 1907, that being the close of my fortieth year as superintendent.

May the good Lord continue your usefulness for many years.

Fraternally yours,

W. G. ROBERTSON.

Carrollton: Sunday, January 13th, was a happy day with the superintendent and the Sunday school of the Carrollton church. At the conclusion of the regular lesson, Hon. M. B. Curry, in a happy little talk that brought joy to our hearts and tears to our eyes, presented on behalf of our Sunday school a lovely gold watch to Bro. Wm. G. Robertson, who has served as superintendent for forty consecutive years. The watch was suitably engraved with the following inscription: "1867-1907. Presented to W. G. Robertson, Superintendent of Carrollton, Ala., Baptist Sunday School."

Brother Robertson was greatly touched by this gift, which proves that his valuable services and many sacrifices during this long period is held as a priceless gift to this community, and that he is enthroned in the hearts of our people. Bro. Robertson freely gave the best years of his young manhood, the strength of middle age, the wisdom that comes to a useful life to build up our Sunday work. His labors have been crowned with much to make his heart and the hearts of others happy. He laid the foundation firm and deep down in the hearts of his associates. He has given his time and money for years to organize the young for service. To W. C. Robertson, that modest, consecrated, earnest, self-sacrificing deacon too much credit can not be given, nor

can he be too highly honored by the people who know and love him. His work will never die, and his sacrifices will never be forgotten by the people among whom he lives and lives.

May God richly crown his life with the happiness that comes from duty well done. Much might be said of his work as deacon for forty years, moderator of the Union Association for twenty years, treasurer of his church for many years, of his friendship and hearty co-operation with all our organized work, of how he stood firm in the years gone by when thousands of Baptist antagonized openly our mission work in this section, of how he has stood by his pastors when they needed help and encouragement, of how he has rallied to the support of our denominational schools and covered himself with honor in taking the lead among our people of this section to endow Howard college. He has given attention to a large business enterprise, time to serve God and humanity, love to a lost world, money to every good cause, a helping hand to the helpless. This has been only a small part of his useful life, a life spent on the firing line of life's great battle. We crown his brow with our hearts' best love, and breathe a silent prayer to God in his behalf.

Fraternally,

E. P. SMITH.

KIND WORDS

You are giving us a good paper; may God continue to bless your work. Mrs. M. J. Peden.

May the Lord bless your work to the good of the many who read the paper. Respectfully, W. C. Woods.

I can't think of being without the paper in my home. I couldn't hardly keep house without the paper. S. R. Corn.

You will find inclosed \$1 for the paper. I don't think I can do without it. I take the Bible and the Alabama Baptist for my guide. Rev. E. F. Davidson.

God bless you in your work of sending the light of truth to the world. I do love the Alabama Baptist. It is a great help to me. Yours in Christ, O. A. Gardner.

May God greatly prosper you in your work until every family in the state will be subscribers and readers of the Alabama Baptist. Yours most truly, W. H. Bedell.

Your paper steadily improves and is becoming more and more worthy of the great denomination it represents. May blessings be upon your labors. L. S. Foster.

May God bless you and yours this year. I am married to the Baptist and if I am ever divorced from it you will bring the suit. It gets better all the time. W. W. Vice.

Enclosed please find checks for \$2 for renewal G. F. Cowart, 225 Martha street. May you have a larger number still from Clayton street and everywhere else this year, Yours, J. W. O'Hara.

Enclosed find check to pay subscription for 1907. Wishing you a bright and prosperous new year with many thanks I am yours to serve. Your paper grows in popularity as the days go by.—R. A. Humbee.

May you reap a rich reward in the hearty appreciation of your labors to give us a good religious paper upon the part of the entire brotherhood. With the compliments of the season I am, sincerely yours, Arnold S. Smith.

May you both live long and continue to give us a good paper. Will try to get it in more homes this year. Wishing the editor and all his loved ones a happy new year and many years of service for the Master, I am yours in the work, W. P. Stewart.

The Baptists on Brindley Mountain are growing in grace. We will come to the front yet. I have always taken the Alabama Baptist. I have been preaching in North Alabama for 35 years. God bless the editor of the Alabama Baptist and his dear family. F. J. Weaver.

Please find postoffice money order for \$1 for the Baptist. My time is not quite out, but will send my renewal with best wishes for you and family. Hope you have had a merry Christmas and may the Lord prosper you and all our work the ensuing year is the prayer of yours truly R. K. Benson.

May the new year bring you every good and crown your labors abundantly. I gladly acknowledge my indebtedness to you for the blessings your paper brings to me and to my people. To the little brother of Frank Willis Barnett, Jr., we send loving salutation. Yours in service, W. M. Blackwelder.

I think too much of my name to put it upon poor lamp-chimneys. Evidently other makers feel the same way. Good lamp-chimneys bear my name, and the poor ones go nameless.

Let me send you my Index to chimneys. It is free.

Address, MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

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By MAIL**



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PERFECT CUTS
AND GET THEM
QUICKLY.**

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SOOTHING SYRUP**

has been used by millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over fifty years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

**A 10 Cent Package of
DR. LORD'S
HEADACHE POWDERS**

will cure one head 4 times or 4 heads one time. Money back if they fail.

Price 10 and 25c at all druggists or by mail on receipt of price.

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Keeley SAFE, PERMANENT, SURE CURE

Cure ALCOHOL, SPIRIT DRUG HABITS, TOBACCO SMOKING, NEURASTHENIA, KEELEY INST. BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

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MADE FROM PURE OLIVE OIL

by a MISSION SOCIETY at the foot of MOUNT CARMEL, Palestine, where the olives grow. It is absolutely pure, keeps the skin soft and smooth and is the only safe soap for the Nursery, Toilet and Bath. Recommended by Physicians. Sold by Druggists and First class Grocers, 10c. per cake. Sole Importers

**A. KLIPSTEIN & CO.,
123 Pearl St., New York.**



A WORKER CALLED HOME.

Touching Memorial Service.

The funeral services in memory of Ben. S. Huggins were held on Sunday morning, January 20, in the Baptist church at Jasper.

A great crowd of friends were present; ministers and speakers representing the Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and Christians took part. All bore testimony to the noble life of the honored dead.

Below we give a sketch prepared by Rev. J. I. McCollum, who presided at the funeral, and on page 7 the address of President A. P. Montague.

Benjamin Stewart Huggins, son of Brother and Sister J. A. Huggins, of Corona, Ala., was born at Carrollton, Ga., Aug. 13, 1883, and died at Worcester, Mass., Jan. 17, 1907. Age, twenty-three years, five months and four days.

His parents moved from Georgia to Alabama about sixteen years ago. He was educated at Howard college, graduating in 1904 with honors. He was baptized at Ruhama Baptist church, East Lake, Ala., in 1900, and at once began working with the Y. M. C. A. as religious director. He has been located at Worcester, Mass., during the past eighteen months, where he finished his work, having kept the faith and wrought well, saying in his exploring hour, "I am ready to go." He was the most pious, devout, and consecrated young man I ever knew. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." Rev. 14:13.

Mr. Huggins, the father, received a telegram on the 15th inst. saying: "Bennie is dangerously ill with pneumonia. Come." He and his wife boarded the first train for Worcester. But their son died before they arrived. They returned on the 20th inst. with the body of the deceased, and, joined by their children and friends at Parrish, went from thence to Jasper, where the memorial services were held in the Baptist church, conducted by the writer, assisted by Dr. Montague and others, in the presence of about seven hundred people. The interment was made in the Jasper cemetery.

The bereaved family have our prayers and sympathy. Let us sorrow not, even as others which have no hope, for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, them also "which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

J. I. McCOLLUM,
Pastor.

Amerson.

Sister Jennie Amerson, of Mt. Joy Baptist Church, Toledo, Ala., died December 3, 1906, aged 59 years. For fifty-six years she had been a consistent Christian and church member. She was married to Y. R. Amerson in 1834, in Walker county, Ala., and the union was blessed with fifteen children, eight of whom, and her husband preceded her to the grave. She gave her heart to Christ and was baptized into the fellowship of Mt. Joy Church by Rev. Isom Arnold in the fall of 1850. She was never a member of any other church. Her early advantages being poor, she never learned to read, but she loved the Word of God, and was always pleased to have any one to read the scripture to her. She had been blind for twelve

**A Cough
Medicine**

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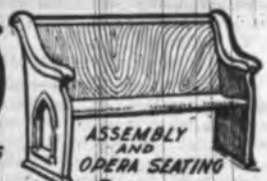
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GRIP-IT cures ordinary colds in 8 hours; the worst colds in from 10 to 15 hours. GRIP-IT grips the gripper. Contains neither opiates nor narcotics. It simply cures. Sold on guarantee. Try it.

Don't let the Grip Devil grasp you, with GRIP-IT at only 25 cts. a box, in each box enough to cure three colds. If, however, you have neglected your colds until catarrh has attacked you, you have a malady worse than a cancer; and you need **PORTER'S CA-TARRH-O.**

The sufferer, in the first stages of catarrh, can secure a half state of cleanliness by a frequent use of his handkerchief; but that dreadful "droning down" into the throat finally sets in, and the victim is absolutely helpless; for he is often forced to swallow the same material as that which is discharged from the nose. These offensive mucous discharges are quickly relieved by **PORTER'S CA-TARRH-O.**

A single box will cure all discharges, either outward through the nose or inward into the throat. Promptly relieves all sneezing, Hay Fever, and colds in the head. Contains no opiates or narcotics. It is simply antiseptic and curative. Price 50 cts.; send stamp will not kept by your dealer. **PORTER MEDICINE CO., Paris, Tenn.**



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years, but never complained. She said she was ready to die and was only waiting for the summons to come. Her funeral was conducted by Rev. J. I. McColum at Mt. Joy Church in the presence of numerous friends and relatives. Two sons, five daughters and a host of grand children and great grand children are left behind, but they are happy that her sufferings are over and she is at rest.

H. G. AMERSON.

In Memory of George W. Nelson.
"There is no death; the stars go down To shine upon some fairer shore."

On the morning of September 27, 1906, seeing the terror of the fearful storm Mr. George W. Nelson tried to cut the mast from the boat in which he was anchored, but before this could be accomplished the mighty rushing waters were upon him in all of their fury. Mr. Nelson was swept from the deck of the boat into the angry deep of Mobile Bay and drowned. Mr. Nelson was born May 4, 1873. He was the youngest son of Mr. Geo. Ward and Hattie Ward Nelson. About nine years ago he was married to Miss Rachel Ewing. Six children blessed their union. The oldest being eight years old in May.

As we look into the life of Mr. Nelson many are the noble traits of his character which present themselves to us. For quite a number of years he had been a member of the Missionary Baptist Church. He did not fall to let his light shine. We shall ever hold in sacred memory his Christian life. He was a good citizen, kind and charitable, and indulgent husband and father, a devoted son and brother. The amount of patience and endurance he possessed was wonderful such as is seldom found in man and is one of the many tests of the love he bore for his Redeemer. Mr. Nelson was of a happy disposition, we miss his laugh and the music of his voice as he went about his daily work. We believe he is experiencing the joy of the things God has prepared for those who love Him. The greatness of which is beyond the power of our most vivid imagination.

Mr. Nelson leaves a wife, six children, a mother, three brothers and four sisters, who with a host of friends and relatives mourn their loss.

While we shall never hear his voice again on earth or feel the joy that his home coming would bring, there will be a celestial home coming in our Father's house, the place He has gone to prepare where we can meet to part no more.

I cannot say and will not say,
That he is dead—he is just away;
With cherry smile and wave of hand
He has gone into the heavenly land
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be since he lingers there.

And you, O you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and the glad return,
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of these as the love of here;
Think of him still the same, I say
He is not dead—he is just away.
MARY N. COOK,
Gasque, Ala., Jan. 18, 1907.



Saks' Great Annual "Clean Sweep Sale"
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Women's Winter Suits and Coats
At Half Price and Less
Now Going On
LOUIS SAKS
CLOTHIER TO THE WHOLE FAMILY
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A Short Talk to Mothers
The health of your family is your first concern—How to promote it your greatest care.
Grown people, and children too, to be well require, that—
The Liver should do its duty.
The Kidneys perform their part
The Blood be kept pure.
The stomach kept in a healthy condition.
If any of these conditions are wanting, disarrangement of the balance follows, and the general health is undermined.
DR. THATCHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP insures a healthy body, because it goes to the origin of the disease, curing that and making the other evils impossible. The formula on every bottle will convince you that it is the most logical and reliable remedy for diseases of the Liver and Kidneys ever placed upon the market. Your dealer sells it in 50c and \$1.00 bottles. You can get a sample free by writing us.
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Baths with Tetterine Soap, 25c. cake.

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FOREWORD.

Let me plead for the foreign missionary idea as the necessary completion of the Christian life. It is the apex to which all the lines of the pyramid lead up. The Christian life, without it is a mangled and imperfect thing. The glory and the heroism of Christianity lies in its missionary life. To give the Saviour to others makes Him more thoroughly our own—Phillips Brooks.

A Glance at the United States of Brazil.

The United States of Brazil we must think of as a country comprising almost half of the South American continent, divided into states and governed by a constitution almost identical with that of its northern namesake. It covers a region almost as large as the United States with Texas repeated a second time; or as being "larger than European Russia, Germany, Austria-Hungary, and France combined, and its natural resources commensurate with its extent." Ocean steamers can ascend the Amazon and its tributaries to the boundaries of Peru and smaller ones can go much farther. Hitherto it has mainly attracted immigrants belonging to the Latin races rather than to those of Northern Europe. With the excellent climate and soil of its Southern portion, and perhaps the most delightful climate in the world on the great plateau, Brazil will attract multitudes. Her unparalleled possibilities for river transportation, and the 8,718 miles of railway in operation, not to speak of a still larger mileage constructing or under survey, may make this republic our formidable rival during the coming century. The population of this vast territory, is as yet, only 18,000,000, two millions of whom are the native Indians, as a whole, fierce, uncivilized and wholly heathen of the lowest type. Of the remaining 16,000,000, two million more are negroes.—Our Mission Fields.

A Prayer of Yesterday.

Henry Martyn touched at Bahai, Brazil, on his way to India in 1805, and the sense of its spiritual needs caused him to say: "What happy missionary shall be sent to bear the name of Christ to these western regions? When shall this beautiful country be delivered from idolatry and spurious Christianity? Crosses there are in abundance, but when shall the doctrine of the cross be held up?"

Unanswered Yet.

Yes, much has been accomplished; but the half has not yet been told. We have scarcely begun in the great work of evangelizing Brazil. So far, we have only touched the coast cities, and these but slightly. More than half of Brazil, or a territory larger than the entire South, is wholly destitute of the gospel. Throughout the entire country there is a general state of unrest. The people are longing for something—they know not what. We know that their need is Christ. Thousands, especially among the better classes, are turning away from Romanism, but, not having anything better, they are going into infidelity and unbelief. The harvest is truly white, but the laborers are few. Let us go in and possess the land through our God-promised strength. Let our motto ever be: "Brazil for Christ."

Impressions of a New Missionary.

"I have been in only two cities—

Woman's Work

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State Organizer and Sunbeam Superintendent—Mrs. T. A. Hamilton, 1127 S. 12th St., Birmingham.
Leader Young Woman's Work—Mrs. J. W. Vesey, 4804 10th avenue, Birmingham.
Secretary—Mrs. D. M. Malone, 736 S. 29th street, Birmingham.
Treasurer—Mrs. N. A. Barrett, 7900 Underwood avenue, East Lake.
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(All contributions to this page should be sent to Mrs. D. M. Malone.)

Rio and Bahia. I shall never forget my impressions of Rio on arriving. We steamed into the beautiful bay (almost a complete circle) at 8 p. m., June 25. For many miles the city lies immediately on the bay. The city, with its thousands of lights all burning, and the bay, vies with any other like scene in the world for beauty. As wife and I, with babe in arms, stood gazing on this scene, I could but ask myself, Does this city really need a missionary and the gospel? But going on shore next morning, I had the opposite impression about the people. At once I saw the stamp of sin and an immoral life of more than four hundred years upon them. Nearly all are slender and sunken in the chest, with other more sure signs of sin. Like Israel in Egypt, this people have been in bondage for more than four hundred years by the degrading religionists of Rome.

"I am impressed with the missionaries I have met, that they are men of God."—Letter from missionary in Foreign Missionary Journal.

Argentina.

The population of Brazil is small compared to its extent, that of Argentina is much more so. Here is more than twenty times the area of the New England states, is a population of less than three per square mile. With an unequalled climate and great possibilities of development, only one per cent. of its cultivable area is now occupied, it promises to become scarcely second to Brazil. It already surpasses it in railway mileage. Immigrants generally find this country best adapted to their needs.

Closely bound to Europe by the highways of commerce, Argentina was first to receive the ideas of progress and religious freedom. Her institutions are the most liberal and her policy the most progressive of any country of South America. The Reverend Jno. F. Thomson for forty-five years a resident of that country, summarizes its characteristics in the following paragraph: "Argentina is the land of plenty; plenty of room and plenty of food. If the actual population were divided into families of ten persons, each would have a farm of eight square miles, with ten horses, fifty-four cows and 186 sheep, and after they had eaten their fill of bread they would have half a ton of wheat and corn to sell or send to the hungry nations. There is for all an abundance of peaches, oranges and figs. When there is one such family now, forty, if they will cultivate the eight miles, may live opulently in the future."—Our Mission Fields.

Capital.

The metropolis and capital of Ar-

gentina is Buenos Ayres (Beautiful Air), the greatest city of South America. It has a population of about 850,000—as large as New Orleans and St. Louis together. It is the commercial, educational, social, political, and religious centre of influence of the republic. From it vessels ascend the Rio de la Plata and its tributaries, going into the far interior. Railroads also have been built radiating in different directions. There are more railroads in Argentina than in Brazil, though that country is so much larger. From Buenos Ayres the ships go all over the world. It is in this great city that we are planning to establish our first mission in the republic.

Government.

The government is republican in character. The legislative authority is vested in a congress, consisting, first, of a senate, composed of two members from each of the fourteen provinces, and two from the capital; second, a house, with eighty-six members elected by the people. The president is chosen for a term of six years by representatives from the fourteen provinces. He and the vice president must be Argentine by birth and Roman Catholic in faith.

Religion.

The religion is Roman Catholic, though not of as severe a type as in other South American countries. In many cases the people have turned against the tenets of Catholicism into infidelity or indifference. Any religion is tolerated.

Argentina on the Map.

Argentina comprises most of the southern portion of South America. It lies south of Bolivia and southeast of Paraguay, Brazil and Uruguay, Chile, which runs like a ribbon along its western border, separates it from the Pacific ocean. The Andes mountain chain lies between Chile and Argentina. The climate of the country is delightful. Lying between 26 and 54 degrees, south of the equator, it is mostly in the temperate zone. With mountain heights and seashore, it affords a climate unsurpassed even by California. Persons with pulmonary troubles going there find health again. The climate is favorable for the strongest physical and mental development of its inhabitants.

A CONFESSION AND A SUGGESTION.

Mrs. L. O. Dawson.

The ladies of the Missionary Society of Tuscaloosa Baptist church are happy over their Christmas offering for China. For four years we have observed the week of prayer for home missions. But never before have we observed the week of prayer for foreign missions. My confession is this:

Each year when the literature was received, and the president put the matter before the society, the ladies would agree that it was hardly practicable for the society to observe two weeks of prayer on account of multiplying meetings, etc. Last year some of our good women thought we ought to try it, but for some reason we did not. This year when the matter came before us again, those who before had thought it unwise yielded to those who wanted to try it. God gave the victory to those whose purpose it was to go forward, and at the close of one of the most delightful seasons of prayer and study we ever spent our hearts were made glad by an offering of \$50 for the work in China.

Now, for my suggestions. Our representatives were told at the convention last year that the Tuscaloosa society was the banner society in its offering for home missions. This puts us to thinking. Our society is not as strong numerically or financially as many societies in other cities and towns and we have been asked how we accomplished it. I have talked the matter over with Dr. Gray and Dr. Crumpton, and believe I see the reason for our greater success. They

each advised me to mention the matter to the ladies of the state through the Alabama Baptist. I have hesitated thus far to do so. But feel now I must leave this suggestion with the women of our state for their prayerful consideration before our week of prayer in March. "Let each society observe the week individually." That is, if there should be a dozen societies in a city let each one observe the week to itself, and let its individual members feel responsible for the program and offering. Some bit ago a friend of mine from a neighboring city told me she noticed what a fine offering our society made for home missions and asked how we did it. I told her and asked what her society gave. She hesitated a minute and said, "twenty dollars, I think." Knowing the strength of her society, I asked how that happened. She said: "Well, we just thought that was as much as we could do and took it out of our treasury." The Tuscaloosa offering came from individuals both in and out of the society. Not one cent from our treasury. This friend further said: "Our ladies went the day we were responsible for the program, etc., but when it met way over on the other side of town we didn't feel called upon to go and just didn't." I don't mean to violate her confidence. I'm sure she will forgive me if in so doing good may come of it. You see, she missed the real spirit of the meetings altogether. Feeling responsible for only one of the meetings she lost the blessing that might have been hers had she gathered information and strength and grace from the meetings day by day throughout the whole week. I'm sure the union meetings in our cities are productive of much good feeling and fellowship. But now that such feeling is so deeply rooted can't we try the observance of the week of prayer for home missions by each society in the state individually. The union meetings have done much toward developing our interested workers. I believe the individual meetings will reach out after the uninterested in our churches whom it is our hope to interest. Besides developing a vastly larger number of our women in missionary information I believe their intelligent giving of their own, as the Lord has prospered them, will largely increase our treasury.

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"I wish to inform you that your wonderful Cuticura has put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it grew. During the day it would get rough and form like scales. At night it would be cracked, inflamed, and badly swollen, with terrible burning and itching. When I think of his suffering, it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be heard down-stairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor could I sleep.

"One doctor told me that my son's eczema was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial.

"I tell you that Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight in gold, and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smooth as silk. Michael Steinman, 7 Sumner Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1905."

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The following resolutions were adopted by the Canaan Church at Morgan, Ala., January 19, 1907.

Resolved, That in the death of our sister, Mrs. W. A. Wilder, our church has lost one of its most faithful and devoted members, one whose hearty sympathy and ready co-operation in all our Christian work was an inspiration and help to us all.

Resolved second, That we commend the Grace of God and extend our prayers and heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved husband, children and relatives. Weep not as those who have no hope and with trust wait the day of resurrection on that beautiful morn when the dead in Christ shall rise we shall greet her on the other shore.

Resolved third, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the proceedings of the church; that a copy of this be sent to the Alabama Baptist for publication and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

J. L. CROTWELL,
W. S. HARRISON,
L. L. PUMPEREY,
MRS. L. L. PUMPHREY,
MRS. W. A. ROY,
Committee.

Mrs. John M. Townley, wife of John M. Townley, died at Carlsbad, New Mexico, January 10. Mrs. Townley had been a sufferer from consumption for about one year. She had made a change of climate in search of health, but to no avail.

Mrs. Townley was born June 11, 1864, and was married to John M. Townley November 23, 1883; to this union six children survive. Mrs. Townley never united with any church, but always expressed herself as having faith and trust in the great Father of Lights.

Mrs. Townley's young womanhood, and married life, was spent in the Carbon Hill community, and she so lived as to accumulate about her the friendship and love of all who knew her. To the end she bore her suffering without murmurings and complainings, and patiently become submissive to Him that knoweth best.

A good woman, a faithful wife, and a loving mother has gone from us. We commend the husband and children, with all those that mourn to Christ who is able to comfort them in the bitterest and darkest of life's struggles.

G. RAMPEY JORDAN.

Additional subscribers to the Howard College endowment fund:

Dr. B. W. Watson, New Decatur	\$ 1.00
C. E. Malone, New Decatur	1.00
H. B. Johnson, New Decatur	.50
W. F. Green (second gift), New Decatur	.25
John A. Thomason (second gift), New Decatur	.25
J. E. Matthews, Flint	.25
Miss Alice Worthington, New Decatur	.25
L. D. Gillison, New Decatur	.05
B. W. Malone, New Decatur	.10
R. A. Kirkland, New Decatur	.25
C. J. Curry, New Decatur	12.50
J. H. Green, New Decatur	12.50
C. A. Johnson, New Decatur	12.50
Paul Miller, New Decatur	12.50
B. F. Kendrick, New Decatur	.25
Mrs. J. S. Lambert, Bay Minette	.14
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This offer includes handsome iron bed, with brass top rails and knobs, \$5.50; swell front dresser in either golden oak, mahogany or bird's-eye maple, with French bevel plate mirror, 18x30 in., \$30; swell front golden oak chiffonier, with French bevel plate mirror, \$15; ladies' reed rocker, with roll arms and back, \$7.50; large comfortable golden oak or mahogany finished Morris chair, \$12; a highly polished golden oak center table, \$2.50.

If you do not desire the complete set, will furnish these items single at the prices named.

FREE—to all purchasers of the above suite complete we will furnish free of charge, all steel springs to fit bed.

All L. J. & L.'s furniture is absolutely high grade, elegantly finished, will last a life time, and give the best possible satisfaction. It is made for use as well as decoration, and sold at the lowest prices consistent with quality.

Our furniture stock is the largest to be found anywhere in the South, and we have facilities which no other furniture house can command for serving the people of Alabama in this respect.

LOVEMAN, JOSEPH & LOEB

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

A SUNDAY IN THE DECATURS.

On the fourth Sunday in December it was my privilege to be in the morning with my beloved friend and brother, Rev. A. A. Hutto, in his church at Decatur. Bro. Hutto has done and he is doing a great and notable work in and for northern Alabama. Should he ever conclude to leave that field, where he is honored and beloved, some church, in securing him as pastor, will obtain the services of one of the noblest spirits and one of the most efficient workers in our state.

On the evening of the same Sunday it was again my privilege to be in the Central church of New Decatur, with another brother honored and beloved, Rev. G. L. Yates. That evening, under the leadership of the gifted and eloquent Yates, his people agreed to give in bonds the last \$475 needed to bond the entire \$75,000, thus doing for the conclusion in bonding the money what another noble people, the Brewton Baptists, did on the 18th of last April in completing the \$75,000. Let me, by way of parenthesis, once more beseech all those who have not sent in their bonds and not made their first payment to send at once bonds and money to Bro. W. A. Davis, Anniston, Ala.

For my own work, I am paid, and well paid. It should be said in justice to Brother Davis that he is giving a large part of his time—and he is one of the busiest men in Alabama—without money and without price, and that hitherto he has refused to take a cent, even to meet the charges of postage and the work of his secretary. The Baptists of Alabama owe that noble Christian man a great debt of gratitude. He is giving his splendid business talents to Howard College, giving them freely and generously.

To me one of the sweetest things on earth is to hear a church member speak words of praise concerning his pastor. In a letter received this morning, Bro. D. F. Green, one of the finest spirits in the Central church of New Decatur, writes thus of Bro. Yates:

"He is a great man, we all think. We are still progressing, and next Sunday we take our annual mission collection. We expect to make some advance, and we believe we will surprise somebody. We are better folks here than some people think. We wish for you to visit us again. By the way, I must tell you, our church was full last Sunday morning, but at the service Sunday night every seat was filled and scores were turned away. God is blessing us with crowds, and we feel that we are on the eve of a great revival. Our people not only think we have the greatest preacher in the state, but as good as the south affords."

A. P. MONTAGUE.

From New Decatur.

I have intended saying a few words through the paper concerning our work here ever since our pastor, Bro. G. L. Yates, came to us the 18th of last November, but we have been so busy getting the work in shape since he came that I have neglected it. But we are all so full now, I must tell you some of the good news.

Bro. Yates is a grand man, full of the Spirit, and is leading the Central Church to that high place, that we should occupy. We have had thirty additions to the church since Bro. Yates came to us; our congregation as grown until we are already planning for a large addition to our church

Plant a "Patch"

of GENUINE King Cotton AT OUR EXPENSE

We will supply the Seed. Express charges paid by us for planting a small "patch" of the Genuine King Cotton. Our object is to show you and the people in your section just what the "Little Giant" will do on your soil. A great many who get their seed direct of us claim that our best strain produces double as much as other kinds. Write a postal for full particulars of our "patch" plan.

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Terms, \$2.50 a month and up. \$8 quarterly, or annually if you prefer. You can not afford to buy an organ until you get our Money Saving Plan. We're Southern distributors for the largest factory in the world and sell DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU, saving you all commission agents' profits, hotel bills, railroad fares and other travelling expenses. It amounts to this:

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I am a Master Specialist on Stomach, Liver, Skin and Blood Diseases. My new Scientific Treatment gives immediate relief, and if persisted in, cures the most acute and chronic case. Write at once for Free Book and Treatment. DR. A. A. BROWER, Box 546, San Antonio, Texas.

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All kinds Car lots. Write for Quotations.
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FOR 10 Cts.

Five plants of our new Early Flowering Carnations. Scarlet, White, Pink, Maroon, Yellow. Bloom in 50 days from seed, large, double, fragrant and fine colors. All plants with cultural directions and big catalogue for one cent. Will make 5 lovely bedded flowers for your garden, and many pots of lovely blossoms for your windows in winter.

Catalogue for 1907—Greatest Book of Non-stiches—Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, Shrubs, Fruits, 150 pages per color, many illustrations. Will be mailed Free! all whom for it.

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The wise housewife specifies Cottoleone every time in place of lard. Anyone with a particle of respect for his stomach would prefer a pure vegetable product to one made from hog fat.

Cottoleone is always pure, lard isn't.

Cottoleone will make more palatable food than lard, and food that any stomach can digest with ease.

Lard is a friend of indigestion.

Cottoleone is put up in odor-proof sealed tin pails; most lard comes in bulk, and will absorb any old odor which is near it.

You can prove every word we say by buying and trying a pail of Cottoleone. All good grocers sell it; all the great cooking authorities of America recommend it.

COTTOLENE was granted a GRAND PRIZE (highest possible award) over all other cooking fats at the recent Louisiana Purchase Exposition, and food cooked with COTTOLENE another GRAND PRIZE.

"Home Help" a book of 300 choice recipes, edited by Mrs. Rorer, is yours for a 2 cent stamp, if you address The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.

A NEW FEATURE—The patent air-tight top on this pail is for the purpose of keeping COTTOLENE clean, fresh and wholesome; it also prevents it from absorbing all disagreeable odors of the grocery, such as fish, oil, etc.



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We Ship on 30 Days Trial
And We Guarantee Our Customers Prompt Shipments!

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CABBAGE PLANTS.

I am now prepared to fill orders for my Celebrated CABBAGE PLANTS in any quantity desired.

EARLY JERSEY WAKEFIELD—Earliest and best sure header, small type.

CHARLESTON WAKEFIELD—About ten days later than Early Jersey, also a sure header of fine size.

SUCCESION—Best known sure heading variety of large flat cabbage, later than Charleston Wakefield.

These plants are from the very best tested seeds and grown in the open air and will stand severe cold without injury. All orders are filled from the same beds that I am using for my extensive cabbage farm. Satisfaction guaranteed. PRICES f. o. b. here, packed in light boxes: 500 for \$1.00, 1,000 to 5,000 at \$1.50 per M. 5,000 to 10,000 at \$1.25 per M. Special prices on large quantities. All orders shipped C. O. D. when not accompanied by remittance.

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"AMERICAN" MACHINERY.
WELL DRILLING & PROSPECTING.
DEEP WELL PUMPING, CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS,
IRRIGATING PUMPS, AIR COMPRESSORS.
THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS.
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HEREFORDS Males ready for service, and a few mammoth bronze turkey toms for sale. "Herefords will make more beef on grass than any other breed"—Editor "Breeder's Gazette."
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Sanitarium equipped as first-class hotel. Hot and cold baths, electric call bells and lights. Patients who can not visit Sanitarium can be cured privately at home. References: Any county or city official, any bank or citizen of Lebanon. If you wish to be cured quickly and painlessly, send for large booklet of particulars. Write today. This ad may not appear again.

Address CEDARCROFT SANITARIUM, Dept. 25, Lebanon, Tenn.

LAND SALE NOTICE.

The State of Alabama, Geneva County, In Probate Court. In the matter of the estate of G. F. Davis, deceased.

Under and by virtue of a decree rendered by the probate court of Geneva county, Alabama, rendered on the 15th day of January, 1907, by P. C. Black, judge of probate, I will, on Monday, the 11th day of February, 1907, at the artesian basin on court square, in the city of Montgomery, Montgomery county, Alabama, and within the legal hours of sale, offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder, for the purpose of division among the heirs of said estate, the following described real estate, to-wit: The following described real estate situate in the city and county of Montgomery, and State of Alabama, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of Arthur street and Plum street, thence east on south side of Plum street two hundred feet, thence south three hundred and fourteen feet to Cherry street, thence west on north side of Cherry street fifty feet, thence north one hundred feet, thence west one hundred and fifty feet to Arthur street, thence north along the east side of Arthur street two hundred and fourteen feet to point of beginning, being in Block "B," in section 13, according to the plat of the Highland Park Improvement Company, recorded in the probate office of said county in plat book 1, page 106 1-2, et seq. M. A. Davis, widow of said deceased, having filed her written consent thereto, her dower interest in said land will be sold as to vest in the purchaser the complete title.

Witness my hand at Hartford, Ala., on this the 18th of January, 1907. C. F. DAVIS, Administrator.

building; we have the house crowded almost every service, and last Sunday night several were turned away for lack of room; our Sunday school has doubled in attendance and the interest taken by teachers and pupils is inspiring, and we are looking for a revival to break out at any time.

Dr. Montague was with us just before Christmas, and though some of our people had already subscribed liberally to the endowment fund for Howard college, they coveted the honor of giving the last \$550 of the amount asked, and very cheerfully did so. Few churches have stood more nobly by the college than the Central.

But yesterday was the crowning day of Bro. Yates' ministry with us up to now. He had announced that we would take our annual contribution for missions (including state, home and foreign) on yesterday, and several of our members had met our pastor several times in a quiet way to pray that God would give us a vision of the world's need, and our responsibility, and though the congregation was not so large as usual, in less than twenty minutes our people had subscribed \$1,367, the amount has already reached \$1,500, and yet a number of our members have not been seen, and when we have finished it will reach \$1,650 or \$1,700. This is glorious and we are all very happy, and dear Bro. Yates is almost overcome with joy. Half of this will go to foreign missions and the other half will be divided between state and home missions. So another year we will have pastor No. 2 on the foreign field, and at least two native helpers.

Let it never be said again that North Alabama people are not missionary in spirit. All we need is a leader, and our big hearted men and women will do their full duty.

We are planning for an evangelistic meeting in the spring, and with the multitudes of unsaved ones about us, we are praying and planning for great things.

Will you pardon just a word about how our people regard Bro. Yates? We feel sure God answered the earnest prayers of some of our people and sent him to us—would it be too much to say that God forced him to come? The story of his coming almost leads us to believe it so. But we are so glad he is here. Our people feel confident that we have the greatest preacher in the state—and I do not think it too much to say that we would be unwilling to exchange for any other anywhere. We love him so much, and he is just the man for this place at this time. We had been paying our pastor \$1,000 and furnishing a home, but we are paying Bro. Yates \$1,500 and the home. Last year we gave a little over \$500 for missions, and this year we will more than treble that. In addition to all of this, we are planning to spend some \$10,000 on enlarging our house. Is not that something to rejoice over?

If you, or any of the other brethren, want to spend a good day with us sometime, we shall be glad to welcome you. But don't you come unless you want to catch some of the fire of the Holy Spirit, for he is with us at each service, and we are praying, "Yet more, O Lord, yet more."

D. F. GREEN.

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JUST SEND ME ONE DOLLAR

and I will ship C. O. D. to any railroad station in the U. S. this fine Willard Steel Range. Anyone can say they have the best range in the world, but I will furnish the evidence and leave the verdict to you. After you examine this range, if you are satisfied in every way, pay Agent \$14.00 and freight, and you become the possessor of the best range in the world for the money. The range has six 8-inch lids; 17-inch oven; 18-gal. reservoir; large warming closet; top cooking surface, 30x24 in. Guaranteed to reach you in perfect order. Shipping weight, 400 lbs. Thousands in use and every one of them giving satisfaction. Write for full description and testimonials.

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is the Cotton and Corn Planter's greatest labor-saving invention since the Cotton Gin—used from bedding the land to laying by the crop—compact—strong—best cast steel—steel or wood beam. Extra point free. My free booklet gives convincing testimonials from practical users all over the South—straight from the shoulder words on economy for you, telling why. Price moderate. Write for free booklet.

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Light enough for one mule, strong enough for two.

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We have nothing to fear and you have nothing to risk. Price \$1.00. Habit cured or your money back.

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EARLY JERSEY WAKEFIELD The Earliest Cabbage Grown	CHARLESTON LARGE TYPE WAKEFIELD Second Earliest	SUCCESSION The Earliest Flat Head Variety	AUGUSTA TRUCKER A little later than Succession	SHORT STEMMED FLAT DUTCH Largest and Latest Cabbage
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PRICE: in lots of 1 to 4 m. at \$1.50 per m., 5 to 9 m. at \$1.25 per m., 10 m. and over, at \$1.00 per m.

F. O. S. YOUNG'S ISLAND, S. C. My Special Express Rate on Plants is Very Low.

I guarantee Plants to give purchaser satisfaction, or will refund the purchase price to any customer who is dissatisfied at end of season. These plants are grown in the open field, on the coast of South Carolina, in a climate best is just suited to growing the hardiest plants that can be grown in the United States. These plants can be reared in the interior of the Southern States during the months of June, July, February, and March. They will stand severe cold without being injured, and will mature a head of Cabbage two to three weeks sooner than if you grow your own plants in hot beds and cold frames.

My Largest Customers are the Market Gardeners near the interior towns and cities of the South. Their profit depends upon them having Early Cabbage; for that reason they purchase my plants for their crops.

I also grow a full line of other Plants and Fruit Trees, such as Strawberry and Sweet Potato Plants; Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees, Fig Bushes and Grape Vines.

Special terms to persons who make up club orders. Write for illustrated catalogue.

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You ought not to let this year grow old without a start in saving some of your earnings. The best way to save is through an account in the largest and strongest Savings Bank you know about. We will appreciate your account just as much if it is small as if it were larger.

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JUST FOR FUN



"Whose little boy are you?"
"Well, the judge ain't decided yet whether Mom or Pop is to have me."



"Old Stainsynt is a very near relative of yours, I believe?"
"Near! He's more than that! He's close!"



HIS FEAR.
"I dreamed I was workin' last night."
"Huh! dat won't hurt you."
"But I'm 'fraid I really must've worked. I was bathed in perspiration when I woke up."



The Suicide-Hum! ice on de pond.
Dis suicide is postponed 'til next July!

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY



There are two classes of remedies: those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers; those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine—Syrup of Figs

manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c. per bottle. One size only.

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In the practice of my profession many years ago, I very quickly found out that the treatment of catarrh as laid down in medical books and taught in medical colleges did not give satisfactory results, and I determined to find something better.

I reasoned that as the catarrhal germs enter the nasal passages with the breath, and catarrh is always aggravated by breathing cold and raw air, the most likely cure would be by the inhalation of a warm, medicated, germ-destroying vapor; and after nine years of effort, I at last found a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers which, being burned and the warm fumes inhaled, promptly relieved and in due time cured this disease where other remedies had completely failed.

THE ACCOMPANYING ILLUSTRATION shows the route by which the vapor of my Catarrh Cure is carried directly into all the parts that are affected by the disease. It searches out and wipes out catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, and medicated creams cannot possibly reach it. This treatment is so simple that it can be applied at home, and so harmless that it may safely be employed by any man, woman or child.

I have found in thirty-two years' experience that it cures not less than ninety-five in every one hundred cases, where it is given a fair trial.

Free Trial by Mail

Write me a postal (or letter) and I will send you by mail a liberal trial treatment entirely free. When you try this free sample you will see that the pleasant, warm, medicated vapor goes directly to every spot where the disease might possibly have reached, and when you experience the soothing effect produced you will be convinced that it is the proper and necessary treatment.

If you are afflicted with Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness or other catarrhal troubles, you cannot afford to allow it to run longer, for if you do the probability is that it will either extend to the middle ear destroying the hearing, or else it may spread to the throat and lungs, with fatal results.

My remedy is curing cases of catarrh of the head, nose, middle ear, throat and lungs after various other remedies have failed; therefore, there is every reason for believing it will cure you, however severe or long standing your case may be.

Remember, a postal with your name and address will bring you this free trial treatment, and also my illustrated booklet HOW I CURE CATARRH. Write today, before you forget it.

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