City and Suburbs.

...e A. A. Wyche spent a day out ...ity last week on business.

...addition to the select stock of ...s which Mr. H. C. Cogwell ...ed sometime ago, he is also ...his hearse repainted.

...on account of the very inclement ...r Monday night of last week, ...Married Ladies' Concert was not ...attended. It was repeated last ...ar night.

...r. W. L. Metz is expected in ...the latter part of the week to ...the holidays. White here he ...the guest of Elder and Mrs. J. ...Walker and family.

...Considering the length of time ...sisters of the Seventh Street church ...to work up their rally, and the sea ...of the year, they did well in rais ...$25 last Sunday.

...At this writing "Ye Scribe" is ...improved though still confined ...room. We hope in a few days ...able to attend to our many duties ...be found at our post.

...In the death of Mrs. Hattie Phifer, ...occurred last Thursday evening, ...one of our most influential ...women. An earnest Christian ...er, a devoted wife, and a loving ...has been called from labor to ...d.

...cards have been issued announc ...the marriage of Miss Daisy ...Jones, of this city, to Mr. J. ...Ligon, A. B., of Raleigh, on ...esday evening, December 27th, at ...ship Baptist church, at six ...k. Miss Jones is one of Charlotte's ...st flowers and we congratulate ...Ligon in advance.

JOHN E. WALKER.

Card of Thanks.

...Good Samaritan Hospital returns ...grateful thanks to the pupils of ...colored Graded School, their ...s and teachers, for their genero...s ...giving donation. A wagon ...of paper bags conveyed a large ...of useful provisions, which will ...great service to the Hospital. ...ist is here given:

...et potatoes, 2½ bushels; turnips, ...ds; apples, 1 bushel; dried fruit, ...cabbages, 15; pumpkins 3; flour, ...ds; sugar, 15 pounds; rice, 8 ...s; peas, 3 quarts; salt, one peck; ...4 bars; oat flakes, 4 packages; ...2 pounds; lemons, 2; baking ...r, one-half pound; tea, one half ...; socks, 2 pairs.

...Michael's Parish school also re...ted the hospital most kindly ...erally. Though few in numbers ...ed to the Graded school, its pu...s ...e generously, as the list shows: ..., one-half bushel; grits, 1 peck; ...4 pounds; coffee, 1 pound; dried ...quart; sweet potatoes, one-half ...; apples, one-half peck; flour, 28 ...s; buckwheat, 1 package; toma ...cans; soap, 2 bars; oat flakes, 2 ...s; salt, 3 pounds; prunes, 2 ...; crackers, 2 pounds; cabbages, ...; potatoes, one-half peck.

Two Churches Organized.

...met at Graham, N. C., yester ...Sunday, 17th inst., and organi...d ...terian church with 14 members. ...S. L. Young is doing a good ...at Graham, and he deserves en...agement. He has a large day ...of 65 pupils and a Sabbath ...of 38. The outlook for the ...and school work is very bright.

...committee appointed by the Pres...y of Southern Va. to organize a ...in Lawrenceville, Va., me ...Court House Dec. 17, 1899, and ...ed a church to be known as For ...Presbyterian church. This church ...eight members, and five families, ...ty five Sunday school schol ...This church needs a house to wor...in. We pray that the Lord may ...into the heart of some friend to ...this congregation to build a house ...ship.

W. H. SHEPPERSON.

A Great Day At Neyles, S. C.

MR. EDITOR:— Please allow me space in your valuable columns to state that our annual protracted meeting closed on last Sabbath, Dec 3rd, with a very encouraging result. Twenty persons came forward confessing allegiance to our common Redeemer. This of course was very encouraging to the pastor and congregation of Almwell church.

One of the most interesting features of the whole affair, was the presence of Rev. George T. Dillard, D. D. He preached a whole soul sermon on Saturday and everybody was much up lifted. Sunday Dr. Dillard preached, I think, one of the most interesting sermons I ever heard. We hope he will come again. At the conclusion of the sermon, the Lord's supper was administered. The collection was very good. We are endeavoring to go forward.

A. T. WASHINGTON.

Dec. 13

We hear pretty stories about the telephone, how even the baby is held up to the telephone and the transmitter held to its ear. It listens, and then cries out joyfully: "Papa," and the papa many miles away hears it.

One of the prettiest stories told of what the telephone has done is told of a family out West. The mother was sick in a hospital many miles away. She insisted at Christmas time that no change should be made at home. There must be Christmas presents and the tree. The father and some men worked at the Christmas tree for some hours on the afternoon before Christmas. The mamma far away was well enough to walk to the telephone in the hospital. The hour was arranged. Suddenly, when all the children were around the tree, the father reached into the tree, put the transmitter carefully concealed there to the ear of the youngest child, and the child heard its mother's Christmas message. Each in turn spoke to her, and they voted that mamma's voice was the best Christmas present that they had.—*out look.*

Christmas is the time for coming together. Go home by the Seabord Air Line. One and one-third fares for the round trip.

Special Christmas privileges to College Students by the Seaboard Air Line. Tickets good for three weeks if bought December 15th, at one and one third fares for the round trip. Tikcets on sale December 15th to 21st, inclusive, good until January 4th, inclusive.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 31—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—The heavenly record.—Luke x. 20; Rev. iii. 1-5. (A New Year's meeting.)

The references in these passages are to the "book of life," an expression of frequent occurrence in the Scriptures. In its figurative use in the Old Testament it is the register of the covenant people. There and elsewhere it also refers to the list which God keeps in heaven of those who are His, whose names, as it were, are written in a book, giving them a title to eternal life. "It contains a list of the righteous and insures to those whose names are written therein life before God first in the earthly kingdom of God and then eternal life also." It is the record book of God, in which He keeps the names of those who are faithful and true to Him in Christ and from which He blots out the names of all who are unfaithful to Him. The reference suggests that—

1. If our names are written in the book of life, it should cause us great joy (Luke x. 20). To the 70 on their return from their missionary tour and their report of their great power—that even devils were subject to them—Jesus said, "Notwithstanding, in this rejoice not that the spirits are subject unto you, but rejoice rather because your names are written in heaven." To have power over evil spirits for the good of mankind would certainly be cause for rejoicing, but how much greater cause for rejoicing is the fact that our names are written in this Lamb's book of life. That record tells us that we are saved—saved for time and eternity. It tells us that we are the children of God and that God is specially interested in us and exercises special care and control of us. If anything in the world can cause us joy, this fact should, and a joy that will manifest itself in gratitude to God and consecration to His service.

2. If our names are written in the book of life, our one aim in life should be to see that they are not blotted out. They may be blotted out. Moses prayed that his name be blotted out for the good of Israel, which of course could not be done. In Rev. iii. 5, Jesus says, "He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment, and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life." This statement shows that it is possible for our names to be blotted out of God's book of life. What a sad catastrophe such a fate would be! If the chief joy of earth is in having our names written in heaven, who can describe the sorrow of having them blotted out? But, though they may, yet they need not be blotted out. If we overcome—overcome sin, overcome trial, overcome unbelief—they shall not be. And Jesus will help us so that we can overcome. He has overcome the world, and through Him we may overcome it.

Let us be faithful to God in Christ and keep our names in the book of life, for thus only can we enter heaven. "Then shall in nowise enter into it anything that defileth, * * * but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life."

Bible Readings.—Ex. xxxii. 30-32; Eccl. xii, 13, 14; Isa. iv, 3; Dan. xii, 1-3; Math. xii, 36, 37; Acts xvii, 30, 31; Rom. ii, 12-16; I Cor. iv, 5; Phil. iv, 1-3; Heb. xii, 22-24; I Pet. iv, 1-5; Rev. xiii, 8; xvii, 8; xx, 12-15; xxi, 27.

SENSATIONS OF A PERSON ADDICTED TO THE DRUG.

Imagines His Skin and Clothing Are Infested With Worms—Strange Hallucinations of the Optics—End in the Madhouse.

These evils cannot be more strongly revealed than in the experience of an Australian physician. He has given the world of medicine the benefit of a narration of what he underwent after he had become addicted to the almost constant use of the drug. In the course of that confession, which he did not hesitate to make public, he said in describing his sensations: "The first feeling a cocainist has is an indescribable excitement to do something great; to leave a mark. But, alas! this disappears as rapidly as it came, and soon every part of the body seems to cry out for a new syringe. The second sensation—at first, at least, no hallucination—is that his hearing is enormously increased, so that he hears the flies walking over the paper. Very soon every sound begins to be a remark about himself, mostly of a nasty kind, and he begins to carry on a solitary life, his only companion being his beloved syringe. Every passerby seems to talk about him. Often and often have I stopped persons or ordered the police to arrest them, thinking they were talking about me.

"After a relatively short time begins the 'hunting of the cocaine bug.' You imagine that in your skin worms or similar things are moving along. If you touch them with wool, especially absorbent wool, they run away and disappear, only to peep cautiously out of some corner to see if there is any danger. These worms are projected only to the cocainist's own person or clothing. He sees them on his washing, in his skin, creeping along his penholder, but not on other people or things and not on clothes brought clean from the laundry. How is this to be explained? About the same time appear many other hallucinations of the optics and, strange to say, self suggested hallucinations also. Night turns to day. You sit up in your room syringing until the morning and then fall asleep in a coma. In my case this occurred to such an extent that I had to engage a hospital warder, who came in the morning to revive me with about ten syringes of 5 per cent solution, so that I was able to drive, not walk, fearing some one might garrote me. Other dreadful hallucinations I had in thousands, all of a persecuting character and frightening the life out of me so long as the effects of the drug lasted.

"You see small animals running about your body and feel their bites. Every object seems to become alive to stare at you. From all corners look revolvers, knives, etc., and threaten you. Yet so soon as the effect of the injection is over you laugh at it and produce willingly by a new injection the same terrors. About that time I bought three St. Bernard dogs, thinking they would protect me, but one night I found they were talking about me—how they could get rid of me—so I stood up and shot one of them with a revolver which I always used to carry. I think this was the most dreadful night of my life—I standing on the table, with an Indian dagger and a syringe on the ground, one three foot high dog going to die and two rather dangerous dogs roaring and groaning aloud, reproachfully looking at me, who always fancied, 'Now comes the moment when they will tear you to pieces.' I stood the night on the table until the arrival of my wardman, who hardly risked to enter the room.

"The strange thing, however, in the cocaine habit is that there seems to be two souls in the cocainist—one infested by the cocaine, suffering and tortured by its effects; the other normal, laughing at his fears and saying: 'What nonsense! It is only a hallucination, produced by an injection.' Not frightened enough by these experiences and escaping from the troubles produced by his conduct, on the cocainist goes, taking more and more, and then enters a new kind of illusion, which finishes him up for the madhouse."—Philadelphia Times.

LIQUOR AND HEALTH.

What a Year's Statistics of a Benefit Society Prove.

In the Surrey village of Send is a sick benefit society which is conducted in two sections, one for teetotalers and the other for moderate drinkers. The last balance sheet is a curious one. It shows that the abstainers have required no sick pay during the 12 months, and the subscriptions were returned to the extent of £1 4s. 9d. each. On the other hand, only 18 shillings each was available for the moderate drinkers, whose section had received £15 1s. 8d. in sick pay.

The first death in the club occurred recently, and the question arose whether both sections should be called on to pay the levy usual in such cases. As the deceased was a moderate drinker, the teetotalers contended that no part of the subsidy should fall upon them, but on a vote being taken they were defeated on the point. They feel very much aggrieved, however, and it is not improbable that the section for abstainers will cease to exist at the end of the year.—London Telegraph.

The Curse of France.

Among all the European nations France suffers most from the evils of intemperance, which has made terrible progress in the last 20 years. In portions of the northern parts of France the population is disappearing as rapidly as the American Indians disappeared before the fire water introduced by the white pioneers. In Normandy the women drink more than the men, and the mortality among children is excessive in consequence.—Union Signal.

Tickets on sale for the Christmas holidays by the Seaboard Air Line, December 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, also December 30th and 31st, 1899, and January 1st, 1900, good until January 4th, inclusive.