

THE TRINITY LEAGUE RECORD.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE
TRINITY CHURCH EPWORTH LEAGUE.

DEVOTED TO THE CHURCH WORK IN ALL
ITS DEPARTMENTS.

ROBT. B. CRAWFORD, CHIEF EDITOR.
MISS HATTIE FREELAND, ASS'T EDITOR.

W. M. YEABY, BUSINESS MANAGER.

ALL MEMBERS OF TRINITY CHURCH ARE
FREE SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES, ONE YEAR, 25 CTS.

FOR ADVERTISING RATES, ADDRESS THE
BUSINESS MANAGER.

DURHAM, N. C., March, 1895.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH,
REV. B. R. HALL, PASTOR.
RESIDENCE, CHURCH STREET.

SERVICES:

Sunday—Preaching at 11 a. m. and at
7:30 p. m.
Sunday School—9:15 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Wednesday night at
7:30 p. m.

TRINITY EPWORTH LEAGUE.

OFFICERS:

M. W. Reed, President.
E. K. McLarty, First Vice-President.
Mrs. C. B. Green, Second Vice-President.
Prof. Edwin Mims, Third Vice-President.
T. A. Brown, Secretary.
Miss Addie Reed, Treasurer.

MEETINGS:

Devotional Meeting—In Sunday school
room every Sunday at 4 p. m.
Literary and Business Meeting—Every
Tuesday night at 7:30 p. m. in Sunday
school room.

KINDNESS is doing the things most needed in the best possible way. It is the pleasure of acting according to others' wishes, and it is often a kindness to some to be left alone.

THE Young Ladies' Provident Club has done much during the past winter to relieve the suffering of the poor. It is a noble organization and one that Durham may well feel proud of.

IT WOULD be well to remember that the reason why God gave us two eyes and only one tongue, must have been that we might see twice as much as we should speak of; or, that we should see a thing twice before speaking of it once.

WE MUST say that we do not hold the same views concerning the individual communion-cup as are presented in another column by the assistant editor. Of course there are two sides to the question, and we expect to give our views later.

A PERSON whose principles are based upon honesty needs no watching, for it is a quality which is made up of truth, sincerity and justice, including perfect truth in all things and prompting us to abstain from all appearances of deception.

THE *Epworth News* is a bright and interesting semi-monthly paper, published in the interest of the Leagues of North Carolina, by Mr. Geo. L. Hackney, of Asheville. The subscription price is 50 cents per year, and we heartily recommend it to our readers.

THE beautiful Watts Hospital, so generously donated by Mr. Geo. W. Watts, is now one of the ornaments of our city. Mr. Watts has started a great movement among us, and if each of us would try to follow his example in the little things of life, how many lives could we brighten and make happier!

"BUT the Greatest of These is Charity." In the way we follow this Divine precept we reflect our own characters—either showing our hearts pulsating with love and kindness, or bestowing upon the world a true insight into its corruptness. Remembering what

the Master taught when he said: "I was an hungered, and ye fed me," we need no other lesson, and surely if we did, we are never more pathetically reminded of it than in these hard times of suffering. It has been well and truly said that it is not only wicked, but dangerous, to leave the poor unaided in their struggle to live; and we who sit cheerfully before our glowing grates should think, with helpful pity, of the many shivering bodies without an ember by which to warm; and of our plenty give to them. We who are warm and comfortably clad, should in generous mercy remember the ragged, the destitute, and help to clothe them, forgetting not that "As ye do to the least of these, ye do it unto me." Though we "Speak with the tongues of men and angels; though we have the gifts of prophecy, and understanding all mysteries, and all knowledge; though we have all faith, so we can remove all mountains, and have not Charity, we are as nothing, and it profiteth us nothing." Therefore, seeing we have this ministry, let us remember at all times, and especially at the present, that "It is more blessed to give than receive," and that "The Greatest of These is Charity."

Indifference in the Church.

The profound sympathies which characterize the true christian temperament are often of such responsive fibre that a mere touch will move them; and hence one may venture to speak on a subject of whose importance many are unconscious. It has been said that indifference in religion was more productive of evil than skepticism, and that this is a truism we do not doubt. Indifference is an evil into which we are prone to fall by degrees, and we are therefore not really aware of its dangers until deep in its toils.

Creeping into the church, it has the effect on the congregation that marble has to the touch—a chilling coldness—and truly we do not want or desire such a feeling to come in and hold sway in the Tabernacle of Christ, among the followers of Him who divinely taught us "to be kindly affectioned one to another." Beginning at the root of this evil, which cannot be too strongly or plainly set forth, we should bear in mind our individual responsibilities as members of the church and strive to live up to them. Are we living up to them when we (especially is this applicable to the young men of the church) are so indifferent in regard to our attendance? Is the sacrifice of a few hours of personal comfort so much to make, or are we so careful of our individual appearances as to mind a little snow, a little rain, or even a little mud? Surely we have not given the proper thought to this matter, or we would not fail to remember the multitude of discomforts He once suffered for us. It is indeed a very small favor to ask that an effort be made to overcome this feeling. And is it living up to another one of these responsibilities, when we leave the church in the midst of our pastor's sermon? Truly this is neither showing the right reverence for the house of God, nor is it the christian courtesy due our faithful minister. That this great breach of politeness is often done without thought of disrespect, we do not doubt, but it is none the less a dishonor to God's word, nor is it less humiliating to the one who so earnestly strives to direct our lives. If we cannot spare him this much thought we are busy indeed. The power and influences of an example for good or evil, cannot be too earnestly or jealously watched over, and in calling attention to these things remember that it is

done in sincerest good will and fellowship.

In the meetings and good works of the church there is a tendency among the young men to shirk some of the duties, and without the co-operation of all no great or good work can be perfected. To serve God to the best of our ability is what we profess to do, and these apparently small things conscientiously done is serving Him in a more acceptable way than we perhaps realize, for the small and seemingly unimportant duties of life are very often fraught with large results.

Thousands of years since a leaf fell on the soft clay and seemed lost and forgotten, but last summer a geologist, in his wanderings, broke off a bit of rock with his hammer, and there line for line, and vein for vein, lay the beautiful image of that little leaf. Thus are we leaving eternal impressions on the minds of our comrades by our daily acts. Every day, every hour, in all we do, or all we say, even unconsciously, we are shaping our eternal future. Do not look upon these duties as burdens, but as God-given privileges, and accept them to make worthy the searching and penetrating light of Christ.

The Individual Communion-Cup.

The idea of introducing the individual communion-cup into our churches has been, and is, the subject of much comment.

That "science" should become dissatisfied with her power does not, in the natural course of events, surprise us, but that she should seek to invade our religious strongholds with her thus and therefore, not only surprises, but pains us. Surely her possibilities were broad enough without this encroachment. To come forth boldly and declare that to

use a common communion-cup in our churches will in all probability cause the spread of a dangerous or infectious disease, is what she claims, and are we to bow meekly and submissively to this statement, without question? If the opinion of an intellectual and experienced minister of thirty years counts for aught, assuredly not. He says that of the thousands of ministers who consume what remains of the wine after the other communicants have partaken, once every month at least, and sometimes every Sunday, he has never known or heard of a single instance where an infectious disease has been communicated in this way. He also says that he had followed this custom for thirty years, without thought of danger or evil resulting therefrom, and can conscientiously say that he believes the danger of a common chalice-cup in the administration of the Holy Communion, very greatly exaggerated, if, indeed, it exists at all. To prove this, he adds, that a more healthy body of men than the clergy does not exist, as will be ably proven by all life insurance companies.

The theory of danger is needless and fully done away with by the facts in this case. The very idea of individuality at the Lord's Supper is so inconsistent with our christian professions, that it seems almost absurd to discuss it, but as the example of accepting this "new style" has been unfortunately set among us, it remains but our duty to condemn it.

"New style!" Is not this indeed a weak weapon to use in advancing the cause of Christ? To bring such worldly traits into our religion as the individual communion-cup would necessarily engender, would be fatal to its advancement; and of all customs ever devised by man in the name of religion, surely there is none more objectionable than this. It would teach people to carry

their unwise and worldly distinctions to the very feet of Christ. It would teach them to administer to, and cultivate, selfishness, pride and vain-glory. It would unduly and unprofitably exalt one man above another in open defiance of the divine teaching that He will exalt us. All these are our sinful tendencies that require but the smallest opening, the scantiest recognition, and the faintest toleration to grow and develop into wickedness beyond compute. We have been told that sin, in its smallest self, is a seed that does not wait for the words of heaven to carry it abroad, and that it is also an atmosphere, a pervading influence that penetrates and insinuates itself into the slightest aperture. Remembering this, it is our sacred duty to oppose and condemn any measure that will encourage one of these sinful tendencies. In sanctioning the individual communion-cup we, alas, too surely do this. At the table of the Lord's Supper, where "we do not presume to come trusting to our own righteousness, where we are not worthy to gather up the crumbs under Thy table," we ask to be treated as individuals, and not as a body of poor weak sinners sharing the same honors and privileges in drinking the blood of one Lord and one Savior. We can only beg that He will see fit to lead us out of this darkness "into the clear light and true knowledge of Him who maketh no distinction."

An Evening with Longfellow.

A large and appreciative audience almost filled the Sunday-school room at the regular meeting of Trinity Church Epworth League last night. The subject of the evening was Henry W. Longfellow and a strong program was presented. The papers were of a high order and possessed

much literary merit. Quite a literary enthusiasm pervades the League and the interest increases with every meeting. The discussion last night was opened with a preliminary talk on Longfellow, by Prof. Mims, who has charge of the literary department. Mrs. A. G. Carr read a very fine paper on "Longfellow as a Man," giving a true picture of the life and character of the poet. Miss Blanche Briggs read a very interesting paper on "Evangeline." After a beautiful solo, by Miss Louise Goodson, Miss Lilly Parrish discussed "Hiawatha" in an excellent paper. A recitation on the "Launching of the Ship," by Miss Daisy Cox, completed the program, at the close of which the League went into a business session.—*Durham Sun, March 6.*

A DREAM.

Mother, I dreamed that thou wast dead.
That I thy face would never see again;
I dreamed I saw thee in thy shroud
Dressed for the deep and narrow grave;
I dreamed that thou wast gone forever
From earth, to dwell in heaven, ever
With God, the angels and the saved.
That thou hadst left me here behind thee
In this dark world of misery and of sin;
And oh! my heart grows glad and lighter
As I hear thy pleasant voice again.
Then, oh! my Mother, do not tell me
That thou must shortly go away.
But say, instead, thou wilt not leave me
Alone to battle in life's solemn fray.
Thou speak'st of mansions fairer, brighter
Than any that are here below;
But oh! before I share them with thee,
Slow scores of years may onward flow.
Why, then, oh! Mother, must thou leave
me
Alone and homeless in this world of woe?
"My child, do not complain or murmur,
It is thy heavenly Father's will:
And in his hand he'll hold and keep thee,
And lead thee gently up life's hill.
Though thou wilt ever sadly miss me,
Know that we'll meet in heaven above,
Where all is peace and joy forever,
Nor death itself our souls can sever,
In the home of never-dying love."
—LEONARD C. VANNOPPEN. (1888.)

Our minds are small because they are faithless. If we had faith in God our hearts would share in his greatness and peace. We should not then be shut up in ourselves, but would walk abroad in him.

NEW VEILINGS.

Mrs. C. M. V. FOLLETT,

Calls your attention to her

DAILY INCREASING

STOCK OF

FINE MILLINERY.

Among her Latest Purchases you will
find a Beautiful and Interesting
line of the

NEWEST AND

MOST FASHIONABLE VEILINGS.

To make a pleasing and perfectly
satisfactory selection she asks you
to call and examine them before
deciding to go elsewhere.

S. SCHWARTZ,

DEALER IN

Choice Fresh Meats,

OF ALL KINDS.

Stall No. 7.

All orders filled with promptness
and you are sure to get the
best the market affords.

YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND

Mr. J. E. CLAYTON, Manager.

ready to serve you. Give us a
Trial Order.

C. C. TAYLOR,

Main Street,

Manufacturers and Dealer

IN

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Cooking and Heating Stoves

AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Tin and Sheet Iron Work of all
descriptions neatly and promptly
done by Experienced Workmen.

GIVE ME A CALL AND GET
PRICES.

AT

STALL No. 3,

W. E. EDWARDS,

PROPRIETOR.

YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND

CHOICE FRESH MEATS

AND

Fresh Fish and Oysters.

Mr. C. M. HERNDON,

THE MANAGER.

will give his personal attention
to all orders and see that
they are properly
filled.

Give Us a Trial.