

TERMS. THE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE is published to subscribers...

CLUB RATES. For copies, one year, post paid \$3.00...

OUR AGENTS. All the traveling and local preachers in the bounds...

Advertisement text block.

Verse.

AN EASTER POEM

From the earth is air on earth's spring...

Communicated.

For the Advocate.

MR. ARTHUR EDWARDS' WAR WHORE.

As the man in a thousand can get...

The Richmond Christian Advocate...

Such a putting of the case does very...

Dr. Edwards' visit to Chicago...

We hope Dr. Edwards cannot perpetrate...

When the doctor returns to his attack...

Dear Dr. Edwards, excuse us for suggesting...

Raleigh Christian Advocate.

REV. J. H. BOBBITT, D. D., EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. The Faith once delivered to the Saints.

Published in the Interests of Methodism in North Carolina.

Vol. XXIII. Raleigh, N. C., Wednesday, May 1st, 1878. Number 17.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. TABLE with columns for space, length, and rates.

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tory to justify such a statement as the sentence quoted above contains. Dr. Edwards is not ignorant; we do not believe he is a bad man; but he is a mad man.

When an angry man begins to say ugly things he never knows where he will stop.—If he is not a preacher, or a good Christian, he is apt to swear. A brilliant editor can do his swearing rhetorically.

The nation does not care that Beck concerns a single cent, but if any contempt is to be made against him...

We regret to see the growing disrespect of several of our Northern Methodist churches for the National Administration.

And now the Northwestern insults the distinguished Secretary of the United States Treasury.

The fact is, the Doctor is "making game" of us. Had he been "Gad," Ingersoll and not Dr. Edwards, instead of this emphasis on John Sherman's giving us "an order on Dives,"

"Our only fear is that the Senate will have demagogues enough to barely pass the bill. We hope Northern Legislators will table every Senator who does not sacrifice the people's money to pay those without whose aid the rebellion could never have come."

The Doctor grows more desperate as he hears the conclusion of his editorial.

"As a Church"—as enemies. Our readers must not conclude that the editorial we have noticed is a fair representation of Dr. Edwards' normal mental or emotional condition.

But to learn what an unlawful change came over Adam and Eve we have only to read what God has caused to be written for them. After they had sinned they made no discovery of the loss they had sustained—of innocence, of purity, of faith in God and love to him.

Many a road of mud and sand. All through a murky, swampy land, Where grows the tall, the white-boxed pine...

At this stage of affairs, our WASHINGTON DISPATCH says, we found ourselves in the "overlows" of the Wacconaw river!

Since last Christmas the good people of this neighborhood have erected a neat little church. They had a mind to work." Tuesday, April 9th, at 11 a. m., we addressed a respectable congregation for an hour, explaining the Doctrines and Discipline of the M. E. Church, South...

Three or four miles from Bethesda we came to "seven crooks," and put ourselves, horses and buggy across, on a rude bridge; and just before night reached the house of Rev. Jesse Cox, a local preacher.

Dr. Bobbitt: On the morning of April 6th, accompanied by my little son, I left the "loved ones at home," and set out for a brief trip through Brunswick, Columbus and a part of Bladen.

Across the Cape-Fear, and two miles on the "cause-way" to Brunswick river. Along this "narrow way" the grand Union Army attempted to march into Wilmington in Feb. 1865, but was prevented from doing so by a few shots from a "Whitworth gun."

E. W. Taylor, Sheriff of Brunswick, and an active steward of the church at Zion. Early Monday the 8th, we started for "Wacconaw Mission," in Columbus county. Bro. Gilbert Maultzby had not met us at Zion to pilot us on our way.

AN ANTI-SPASMODIC WANTED FOR THE CHURCH. BY REV. J. E. DEEMAN.

"Are you never going to give any one a chance to join the church?" said a good lady to a preacher in charge of a circuit.

New Bro. Browning leads the way. Three or four miles from Bethesda we came to "seven crooks," and put ourselves, horses and buggy across, on a rude bridge; and just before night reached the house of Rev. Jesse Cox, a local preacher.

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night at Mrs. McCall's in the bounds of the Elizabeth circuit. Monday 15th, preached at Union church. Here I was met by the preacher in charge of Elizabeth circuit, Bladen Co., Rev. J. W. Randle. This is brother Randle's first year on this work.

STATISTICS OF THE M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH. THE GENERAL MINUTES FOR 1877.

Much regret has been expressed that the Book Agent has not been able to publish the General Minutes for the last two years.

Fun and fact. In life's earnest battle, They only prevail Who daily march onward, And who never say fail!

—What is the difference between a school-boy studying his lessons and a farmer watching his cows? One is stocking his mind, and the other minding his stock.

When the announcement was made to Dr. Duff, the venerable missionary, that he could not get well, he said, "Yes, I have had a glimmering of that for some time, but I am in my Father's hands. In my own mind I see the whole scheme of redemption from eternity more clear and glorious than I ever did."

—Our little systems have their day; They are their day and cease to be; They have but broken lights of Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they!

—An outside passenger by a coach had his hat blown over a bridge, and carried away by the stream.

And how the stuporous turpentine. Great mats of grass, or spread the ground. And thickly lay the pine-trees round.

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