

# ARKANSAS METHODIST

{ Devoted to the Interests of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in Arkansas. }

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REV. JNO. H. DYE,

"Speak thou the things which become sound doctrine."

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## General News.

[We are glad to know that our people are generally delighted with our News columns, both State and General, and as we grow older we hope to improve, and not only furnish the latest but the best, and at the same time condense, till our people can get a pretty correct report of all the news in the two columns devoted to News.]

### Our Own Country.

Presents nothing very remarkable or exciting, either for the sensationalist newspaper or the modern Athenian who has nothing to do but to hear and tell something new. The administration is criticised in some quarters and greatly praised in others. Secretary Bayard will soon journey to Missouri. Secretary Lamar is reported as a failure as a cabinet officer, and as a man too fond of leisure to fill so laborious a position as Secretary of the Interior. But this news comes from the enemy, and hence must be taken with a great degree of allowance. Attorney-General Garland is winning golden opinions everywhere, except that he is slow in making changes in his department. He is a level-headed man, and Arkansas has learned to trust him. A rupture is reported between Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, and President Cleveland. Murders, suicides, infanticides and homicides are reported in great abundance all over our wicked land, and will be so long as we are under the reign of whiskey. Rev. Dr. Beecher talked Evolution last Sunday, and Dr. Talmage just simply minced tobacco users. It is frightful. It is in the Globe Democrat of Monday morning, May 18th. Let every tobacco user get it and read it thoroughly. St. Louis had a great day last Sunday. The Bishops of the M. E. Church were in session in the Future Great and filled many of the pulpits of the city, and of course there was grand preaching. The International Meeting of the Y. M. C. A. is just closing at Atlanta, Georgia, and that body will soon disperse. It is a vast power for good in this country, as well as among other nations of the earth. The Baptist convention, which met at Augusta, Ga., adjourned last week, but could not settle the woman question. Elder Cannon, of the Mormon Church, has been tried and convicted of polygamy under the Edmunds act, at Salt Lake City, and walks out of his elegant mansion away from his many wives, into the penitentiary where he and all such belong.

### Anglo-Russian Imbroglio.

These great nations are about to make peace, at least for the present. Russia is imperious and Old Albion seems pliable. M. De Giers, the Russian Premier, has been severely reprimanded by the Czar, and neither the House of Lords or Commons are satisfied with the work of Earl Granville, or Premier Gladstone. The fact is, the Bear has the best of the Lion in this contest and has only allowed him to return to his lair sullen and disgruntled. Russia will sustain Gen. Komaroff, and it is only a question of time when he will make a march on Herat.

### France and China.

The Franco-Chinese well-we-do-not-know-what-to-call-it has about passed away, and the Celestials will still stuff themselves with rice, while the gay French sip their wine and worship the gods of this world.

### Soudan.

Old England has done herself no credit in the Soudan, and will leave the old Bible land in darkness for the present.

There are great and important moves still pending on the chess-board of the nations, and we must wait with patience to see what will be their result.

## State News.

Our State seems to have lost the premium as the best fruit-growing State. Somebody is to blame, for it was clearly ours.

Our contemporary, the Gazette, has been very busy with the mayoralty, but will doubtless take time ere long to compare circulation with us.

The Grand Commandery of Knight Templars has been in session in our city. Dr. Tupper delivered them a fine discourse on Ascension Day.

Hon. Thomas H. Sims, of Hempstead county, has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for Arkansas, vice Henry M. Cooper suspended. Another splendid appointment.

A gentleman is reported in Clarke county as having been cured of a rattlesnake bite by whiskey. We know that John Barley-Corn is mighty good to produce snakes and very bad ones.

The members of the Press Association have been returning in squads for a few days past. Nearly all are in now, and Arkansas has a lean corps of editors for the time being. Good time for delinquent subscribers to pay up.

Many of our exchanges are still howling and growling over the appointment of Dr. Welch as Consul. We are not in favor of preachers taking such appointments, but Dr. Welch is an able, safe man, and the President committed no blunder in his appointment, and it was given alone on the score of merit.

The Southern Standard is afraid we have dug up more snakes than we can kill, on the educational question. Well, may be so, but then we are death on snakes. We see our friend Beck got things somewhat mixed in his paper of the 16th inst.—Nic Kupferle's advertisement of a celebrated whiskey in the temperance column. Look out, brothers.

Great excitement in our City of Roses over our city election. According to our leading dailies we were bound to have a bad man for mayor, but then our contemporaries were excited. The contompy is over, and Hon. Fred Kramer is mayor, and the following are the newly-elected aldermen: Dillon, Kirt, Reichardt, Kuhl, Thomson, Perkins, Bateman and Haliburton. Col. Griffith was re-elected police judge, and J. T. O'Hair was elected treasurer. Now let us all go to work to improve our city in every respect, and remember that it can only be done by a faithful enforcement of the law and by every citizen doing his duty. Mayor Kramer says he will enforce the law. We will wait and see. If he will, then we shall give him our thanks and full support.

The annual convention of the W. C. T. Union of this State was in session in our city last week, and was well attended. Many of the select ladies of our commonwealth were in attendance, and they were cheered with the presence of Mrs. Merriwether, Miss De Velling and Mrs. Saxon. They did much work, and everything seems hopeful. The drink habit is frightful, but the whiskey avarice is worse. Still our cause is just, and our women will not fail. But be careful, ladies, and while you shun Seylla, do not run on Charybdis. Do not permit seen evils to drive you into worse that are not seen. We were sorry that we were unavoidably out of the city during the most of the convention. We only heard one speech, and that was as solid as granite and as strong as adamant. Mrs. Saxon is a fine logician, but she lacks the sweetness and elocutionary powers of Miss Willard; but then the world only has one Miss Willard. Success, ladies; but we implore you to steer clear of all outside and irrelevant questions. Let us conquer the whiskey traffic, and then will be time enough to discuss other matters.

## Personal.

J. C. Essex, father of Col. Thomas Essex, is in the city, accompanied by his wife, and guests of their son. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

Rev. A. D. Jenkins was in attendance on the Woman's Christian Temperance Union last week. Can't say that he was a member, but we know that he is for the ladies.

Mrs. J. P. Karnes, of this city, remembers the ARKANSAS METHODIST, and brings the editors under obligations by sending them a handsome bouquet. Many thanks to our old friend.

Rev. R. H. Mahon is doing a fine work at Central church, in Memphis. He is a No. 1 man in every respect, and has a splendid people to serve. We enjoyed our visit to him and his people very much.

Mrs. Janie Thatch, sister of the wife of the senior editor, has been in attendance on the convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of which she is a working member at Russellville.

Rev. H. M. Granade, P. E. of Batesville district, writes us to say that he has received the magnificent Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, as one of our premiums, and he is delighted. He is a tip-top worker.

Rev. Wade Preston sends us subscribers and \$5 cash, and then closes thus: "I am doing the best I can for the paper. I wish that every one I preached to would take it and read it." Thank you, brother.

Rev. M. H. Wells is in the midst of a most wonderful work of grace in Weatherford, Texas. It is almost marvelous. We have been written for and then telegraphed for, but had to decline to meet other pressing engagements.

Rev. S. A. Steele has had a fine work of grace at First church, Memphis. Over seventy converts reported. He was assisted by brothers Malone and Ramsey, of the North Mississippi conference, both of whom did a splendid work.

Rev. C. M. Keith and Rev. A. Turrentine are having a lively race for the commentaries. Turrentine is a little ahead, and it now seems that old Princeton will lead the field. She led it once when this senior found his better-half down there.

Rev. A. O. Evans will be in the meshes of a Webb before this reaches our readers. Sorry we cannot be there to witness the fastening of the silken threads that will bind him to that Webb. We send congratulations and blessing in advance.

Col. Frolich is a frequent caller at our office, and is one of the best newspaper men in the State. It is reported that he may undertake a daily in this city; if so, he will make things lively, and Little Rock can boast of another first-class paper.

Rev. W. T. John, Palmyra, Ark., writes: "I am well pleased with your paper, and do not wish to miss a number. Think you are right on the educational question. [Of course we are.] Success to the METHODIST." Thanks. We are having success.

Prof. R. H. Farham, Jr., principal of the Sherman High School, Little Rock, gave us a pleasant call Saturday last. He says we are making a live Christian paper and he likes it. He subscribed, and says he will write for us after this. Call again, Major.

Prof. Dolgarouki sends us an invitation to the Arkansas Chataouqua Assembly, which is to convene at Silloth Springs, in Benton county, June 13th. We hope to be there. This is a step in the right direction. We must prepare to keep our people at home, and expend our energies to build up Arkansas.

## Field Notes.

We begin this week with a quotation from Rev. J. A. Anderson, P. E. of Fayetteville district: "I am for the Nashville Advocate and for the ARKANSAS METHODIST, because I am a loyal man, and because they are what we need in themselves, and because I am for a united Arkansas Methodism." Our brother gives us a hearty invitation to north and north-west Arkansas, and we intend to accept.

We next put in a kind note from Rev. J. H. Watts, Carrollton, Carroll Co., Ark.: "I received your bundle of papers. Was glad to get them, as they will be a great help to me in taking subscriptions. I am going to try for 20 subscribers, as I need Wesley's Sermons, and I will also be glad to circulate your paper. I am well pleased with the ARKANSAS METHODIST, and would be pleased to hear of every preacher doing his best to circulate the paper in the bounds of the Arkansas conference." Many thanks, my brother, and we know you will succeed.

Next comes our good brother, Rev. Josephus Loving, from Conway. It is splendid: "Next to the 'Personals' I read your 'Field Notes.' They interest and benefit me. By your permission, I will add a mite to that column. On all the lines of church work we are advancing. The preacher is not alone in his belief. The Sunday-school is in good order, and it is running full time. It is on a 'boom' just now. The prayer-meeting also is increasing in numbers and interest, and the preacher is hopeful. During this year some valuable members have united with the Church, and with the other members they are working faithfully for the Master. On the evening of the 5th inst., the sisters—not a few—and some brothers visited the parsonage (rented), laden with bundles and packages and baskets, etc., filled with good things, and, after chatting a short time with each other and with the preacher and his family, retired, leaving their burdens on the kitchen table without telling us what to do with them. The bacon and flour, sugar and coffee, etc., etc., were pleasant to the eye, but they were not the most interesting things on that table. There was money there—hard cash—enough to purchase a genteel suit of clothes for the preacher. That is the way to pound a preacher! Don't you say so, too, Mr. Editor? Conway, 'they say,' 'is a hard place' for a preacher and his family. Well, this preacher's better-half says, 'I want the Bishop to station me here—at this hard place—all the time.' Night and day, God helping, I will work for the salvation of this people." We were on La Grange circuit in 1849, and brother Loving was then one of our faithful preachers, with as nice a family and as pleasant a home as any man ever had. He is now full of years and usefulness, and is one of earth's noblemen.

Next we will give one from Memphis. Rev. David Leith is pastor of our church at Hernando street in that city, and has done a good work: "It has been on my mind for some time to send you a line or two along with my subscription to your paper. I should have done it before now, but I guess you will quote John Bunyan's line to me, 'Better late than never.' I am pegging away at church work as usual, endeavoring to make progress, spiritual, numerical, financial. Have taken twenty-one persons into the Church since conference, fourteen by letter and seven by professing faith in Christ. Finances well up. We are having special services in our church (Hernando street) every evening and night. Evening, at 3 o'clock, is a special ladies' meeting. At 8 o'clock the gospel is preached for the conversion of sinners. Ben Hogan, the convert-

ed pugilist, has been addressing meeting all last week. He is a man, and I believe has done a good in this city. We have thought, at least 25 conversions. I continue the meeting a week or so longer. I read a remarkable pamphlet lately, 'The Ecclesiastical Pump,' by Rev. J. H. Nichols, of the Tennessee conference. If any of your readers are troubled on the water question (i. e., baptism), by all means let them get this pamphlet. It is a searching and sensible pamphlet. If our immersionist friends could be persuaded to read it, they would see that all the reason and scripture were not on their side in the discussion of this question. I wish I could persuade hundreds of your readers to get this pamphlet and read it. They will have a rich treat when they do." That is good and savory, and our readers will always be glad to hear from brother Leith. We welcome him among our field hands.

Next and the last for this week we give our readers a rouser from Rev. E. L. Beard, of Toledo Ct. It is strong and stirring: "I returned the 23d ult. from the upper part of my work to find your kind letter awaiting me. At a portion of its contents I was astonished, but I am not in a position to criticise. I shall see what I can do. I shall work for the METHODIST, and pray for it and its editors. Sorry you lost your Bright Star dram-drinking subscriber. Wonder if the 'General Rules' have ever been read over there? How the news of the triumph of the temperance people at Lonoke thrilled my soul! As you know, Doctor I have been in the conflict there, and I was with them in spirit in this fight. I prayed for their success, and I rejoice with them and give God the glory. I have faith in God and the ultimate triumph of the right. The liquor traffic is a monster evil, a hideous sin. Clothe it in high license or low license, its deformity cannot be covered up. Its progeny is the same. If these could be made to parade in panoramic array before the vision of the dram-drinking Church members, surely they would call a halt. The liquor traffic stands forth the monster crime of the age. It is thrice cursed—cursed of God, cursed of broken-hearted wives and mothers, cursed of impoverished orphanage! May this relentless enemy of mankind and destroyer of our race speedily be blotted out, in my prayer. Prohibition is the living question of the age. It looks every man and woman in Christendom in the face. What father who has a son, what mother who has a daughter, to be saved or lost, can afford to shirk the issue. Yes, my dear Doctor, it is upon us. We did not bring it. We may have helped; we hope we did. The battle is set. We did not set it; but let us thank God that we are in it and take courage, and gird our armor on, enter the list and acquit ourselves like men. The alignment is being made under two flags; under one, confessedly, is marshalled all the worst elements of society, with many good, yet misguided, men; while under the other, in solid phalanx, stand a Spartan band, who do battle for God and right. I was glad to note in the last issue of the METHODIST that you raise the standard of prohibition. Better go down battling for principle than to play the time-serving sycophant and trickster, to the end that you might sail with the popular current. Better stem the flood. Rather than the METHODIST should trail her banner in the dust in the presence of this insolent foe, I would infinitely prefer to see her fall with her face to the foe; then I could mourn an honored friend, and reverse the memory of one with whom I had held sweet communion here. But that will never be. The near future will witness the triumph of the temperance cause. You and I may not live to see it, but our children will."