ing in the most of the English branches. He was ordained at a church in Franklin county, Miss., in 1875. He was afterwards pastor of churches in Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky and Texas for several years. His power as a pulpit orator attracted the attention of his brethren, and he was chosen as corresponding secretary of the State Board of Missions of Tennessee. In this work he was eminently successful, organizing the work and securing the widespread co-operation of the churches. Failing health compelled him to relinquish his work. He went to San Antonio, Southwestern Texas, in the hope of gaining respite from the fell disease, consumption, but without any permanent benefit. He yielded to its power and fell asleep in Jesus November 1, 1888, greatly esteemed and much lamented.

"Just as we had got to press last week the news came of the death of dear Brother Gates. Every heart in the Record office that knew him seemed to stand still. What? Is the loved, the gifted, the manly, the magnificent Gates fallen? We could only say, 'God did it and we must hold our peace.' Shall we ever see his like again? God does not often give such men to any people—not more than one in a generation, or even a century. And then perhaps as much as anything to show us what he can do, and perchance divinely to suggest in earthly surroundings the glorious possibilities of what man is yet to be. We need not ask who is to take his place, for no man of human mould can fill that place. Every man fills his own place, and none but God can provide for the empty place. Our brother's work on earth was done, and well done, and God has called him up to the higher spheres and into the higher service. We know not if earthly genius will be recognized and honored in heaven as on earth, but certain it is, that his life, though short, and much of it spent in physical pain, was abundant in good works and seasoned with self-denial and sacrifice. Who, if not our brother, shall go 'sweeping through the gates'? And who, if not he, will be greeted with the Master's 'welldone'? We learn that Brother Gates had just returned from San Antonio Association where he had, with the assistance of others, and at great cost of effort, succeeded in adjusting some troublesome matters. His death occurred on the morning of November 1st, 1888, at 4 o'clock. He expressed himself as fully ready, commended himself and all of his interests into the hands of God, and calmly took his journey to that better country. But he has left a heritage to his brethren here, in that desolate wife and helpless little children. She sits there in the Alamo city, overwhelmed with a sense of her loss, loneliness and destitution, with three tender little ones looking up to her for protection and care. Brethren, shall that mute picture appeal to our sympathies in vain?"—Baptist Record.

James B. Gambrell, D.D., was born in Anderson county, S. C., August 21, 1841. In his second year his parents moved with him to Tippah county, Miss., then a very new country. Here he grew up on a farm doing all kinds of farm work, and going more or less to the very poor schools of the day. He was fond of all kinds of active sports, such as riding, swimming, hunting, etc. His first book was purchased of a missionary colporteur of the Chickasaw Association for two dimes, which dimes were the price of coon skins he had sold. The book was "Facts for Boys," and it made a strong impression on the lad. At the age of twelve or thirteen the boy had a distinctive mental awakening. He put away his guns, except at intervals, disposed of his dogs, gave up the chase, and turned his whole thoughts to books. A gift-book enterprise in New York, for which he became agent, enabled him to become the owner of a large number of books when hardly a family in the county had more than a bare half dozen.

When about fifteen years of age another great awakening occurred in his life. He was converted and publicly professed the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ under the preach-