

obedience of faith yielded to the One Lord?—have we, the Christian Banner, confessed Jesus and come under him as the One Lord of Life? These are the questions; and if we can answer them by a Yes, then it follows, by the same authority that brings salvation, that we are at liberty to work only as members of one common brotherhood, presided over by the Prince of Peace and Lord of Love.

D. O.

A SOUTHERN BAPTIST ON A SOUTHERN QUESTION.

The 'Examiner,' of New York city, a Baptist journal, has given its readers an epistle from a Baptist preacher who resides and labors in the State of Georgia—an extract from which we serve to the readers of the Christian Banner. No man, christian or infidel, bond or free, in the South or in the North, can be injured, we think, but may be benefitted, by the calm affirmations of this writer. Read:

D. O.

We Baptists of the South, have no hesitation in avowing our belief that God "hath made of one blood all nations." We maintain, whether against 'politicians' or infidels, philosophers or fanatics, that the negro is a man. Because we believe this, we preach the gospel to the negro at home: and we send the missionary to Africa to preach to him there. We witness the effect of a preached gospel in the conversion of the negro; and when converted the negro is as gladly welcomed into our churches as a brother, as if he were of pure Anglo Saxon blood. Not more than a mile from where I now write, stands an humble building erected for the worship of God. Among the people who worship there, more than a hundred negroes were baptized during last year. The church now numbers two hundred and eighty-five members, of whom two hundred and twenty-eight are colored. By invitation of the pastor I preached there Sunday before last. Two-thirds of the congregation were negroes, and as I proclaimed the truth "Ye are bought with a price," their streaming eyes witnessed that there was a common tie of brotherhood, felt and recognized between the preacher and the people, without regard to color. Not many months ago, it was my privilege, as pastor of a Baptist Church, to preside in conference, when two women presented themselves as candidates for admission. They took seats on the same bench. One was a lady of weak, intelligence,