

# THE GOSPEL HERALD

Volume VIII

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Number 7

## Who Is It?

I AM surprised at the folks who employ me.  
Easily each one could do without me.  
No one is ever supposed to enjoy me.

Why they should use me I Really can't see.  
No one is ever made happier by me;  
Feelings I ruffle, and hearts I distress;  
Why any one could be willing to try me,  
Is hard to tell surely, or even to guess.  
Sometimes I'm used by those rated as ladies,  
Neighbors who squabble, do so by my aid;  
Mothers all use me if scolding their babies,—  
Much the discomfort my presence has made.

Those who turn to me in malice and anger,  
People soon certainly leave well alone.  
Still I,—Excuse me, I cannot stay longer,  
For, resting, I die, said the

T. H. J.

## Atlanta Ga.

THE closing exercises of our mission school were conducted in the church at 209 Greensferry Ave., at 8 o'clock Monday night May 13. Monday morning the two teachers, Mrs. Annie Cheshire, and Mrs. M. J. Tate, with several of their pupils were early at the church to put it in order. Many friends contributed flowers in abundance.

Long before the hour, friends began to assemble, and when the program began at 8 o'clock, the hall was full.

After the opening service, every available chair and standing room was filled and many stood without, listening to the excellent program being rendered by the children. Programs were distributed to the audience, and the way in which every detail was carried out, was most gratifying to the board of managers, and the public as well. This school year has been the best in the history of its work. For six years this mission school has been in operation. This is the best of all. The enrollment for the year was sixty-seven, and included primary to the seventh grade. Several orphans and other poor children have been taught free, and books and clothing furnished by interested friends, still we have been enabled

by the blessings of the Lord, to operate the work without debt.

Our expenses included twenty new double seated school desks, fuel, chalk, erasers, brooms, mops, etc., which totaled at the close of the term \$107.25. The receipts for tuition, and a small donation at the closing exercises amounted to \$109.49; leaving a cash balance of \$2.24, which we turned over to the Georgia Conference.

Every body expressed appreciation of the work done in our school, and many of us feel that this Mission School is one of the greatest "drawing cards" the denomination has in Atlanta. Several families have through it become interested in the truths we hold dear, and I am following up this interest with Bible work.

ANNA KNIGHT.

## Philadelphia, Pa.

MAY 25, the members and Sabbath School of the African S. D. A. church devoted the 11 o'clock hour to the observance of the program in the Review of May 9.

All present manifested a deep interest in the subject.

The article by Elder A. G. Daniells was read by L. S. Williams, and Mrs. N. L. Holmes.

Elder Branch admonished the young people that the call of the hour is all important, and requires immediate action if they would enlist as workers, "prepare" for service among our colored people.

Miss A. A. Robinson read several interesting experiences of young people who had been greatly benefited by reading our papers and books.

Mrs. F. Potts spoke of the goodness of God in bringing us into the "Kingdom for such a time as this."

Brother S. J. Wallace gave a reading on earnest labor. The congregation then sang "Toiling for the Master."

Mrs. Gertrude Wallace gave a recitation, "Forward to meet the foe." Next the reorganization of the Young People's Society for a more aggressive work in the summer campaign.

During the week ending May 18, the state canvassing agent, Brother S. W. Mc-Achern, conducted a very successful institute for several who desired to take up this branch of the Lord's work, and thus get the message before the people thru the printed page.

HENRIETTA P. BRANCH.

## Mississippi Campmeeting

IT has been decided to hold our annual campmeeting at Brookhaven this year. It is situated on the Illinois Central railroad, between Jackson and New Orleans. This is to make it convenient for the brethren and sisters of Louisiana who may desire to attend. We are anticipating a larger attendance at this meeting than last year.

Come to these meetings prepared to work. Leave your home cares, and come to find Jesus and he will be found of you. Come with your offerings as God has blessed you. Show your gratitude to your Creator, the giver of all your benefits, by a free will offering. Let none who are able to give, come empty-handed. "Bring ye all the tithe into the store house."

The object of the campmeeting is to lead all to separate from business cares and burdens, and devote a few days exclusively to seeking the Lord. We should occupy the time in self examination, close searching of heart, confessing of sins, and renewing our vows to the Most High. If any come to these meetings with less worthy objects, we hope that the character of the meetings will be such as to bring to their minds its proper object. The exact date of the meeting will be announced later.

A. C. CHATMAN.

## I. GENERAL I.

### Self-denial

**I**N these days of decline in spiritual things, it behooves the people of God to stand firmly on the faith of Jesus. Temptations of various kinds will surround you. Lucrative positions will be offered you. This means a denying of self. "All these things will I give you, and the glory of an easier and more popular way, if you will only come over to us. You will surely have a broader field of labor, strong congregation, better wages, and more influence." The daily bearing of the cross of Jesus is the way of self-denial, and all who go that way must learn to imitate the example of the lowly Nazarene.

Eld. A. N. Durrant and family from Jamaica B. W. I. who landed at N. Y. on third inst., are now located at Pittsburg Pa., their new field of labor.—F. HALL.

### Southern Ala.

**R**ECENTLY the writer made a tour thru the southern part of this territory and baptized the candidates that were ready.

The number baptized in each church is as follows; Dothan six, Pensacola four, Mobile two, Montgomery one, Making a total of thirteen. Of this number ten accepted thru tent meetings.

Brother Nunes is doing a good work at Pensacola.

The chapel there has recently been painted.

In Montgomery two new ones have recently begun to keep the Sabbath.

Two aggressive tent efforts are planned for southern Alabama this season. One will be held in Brewton and one in Greenville.

Brother and Sister Nunes and myself and wife will form the tent company. We also expect to secure Brother Frank Peterson of Pensacola as our organist.

It is expected that the Alabama camp-meeting will be at Greenville. All should plan to attend.

G. E. PETERS.

### Young Peoples Day in New Bern, N.C.

**T**HE program in the Review and Herald for Young People's Day May 12, was carried out and proved a blessing

to the little church here at New Bern.

The larger view of the great work to be done to prepare a people to meet the Lord, the consecration of talent, life and means to finish the work, was forced home to the conscience in a telling way. After the reading there was a chance to discuss briefly the points developed in the readings, this added much to the interest and enjoyment of the occasion. A paper was especially prepared which furnished most helpful and timely advice to the young.

Our colored people in the churches of the Southland generally, have but a faint conception of the responsibility to give the gospel to every creature. Their efforts are largely confined to the immediate necessities of their localities.

Little is done among them to prepare strong aggressive and efficient laborers for the foreign fields, or to educate them to give generously for their successful evangelization.

Most of our believers are recruited from these churches. When brought face to face with the greatest missionary message ever delivered to mortal man, the readings on our foreign missionary enterprises are not only timely and highly educational but are decidedly uplifting and interesting.

Our offering was small, but, considering the pressing obligations that have come to this newly organized church, and its limited earning capacity, I feel that it was a very hopeful expression of good things to come. Fifteen have been added to the church in the last thirty days.

PAGE SHEPARD.

### Memphis, Tenn.

**T**HE tent meeting began May 8, under directions of Elders Jordan and Lawrence. My wife and I came to help in the good work. She will give lectures on healthful living every Sunday afternoon and some during the week.

These ministers have spared no pains to make the meetings interesting. Our tent is located on a commodious and picturesque spot in the north part of the city about a block from the car line and not far from the city driving park.

We are surrounded by thousands of colored people. The attendance is good.

They vary from one to three hundred. On Sunday the tent is too small to accommodate the people. I have seen some persons every night having regular seat

with their bibles, also pencil and paper. Very little advertising has been done. The gospel has been presented in such a way that the people will not stay away. They are very much in favor of the way we conduct our meetings. One man who is a foreman of a large sawmill gave enough lumber to floor our small tent and had it transferred free of charge.

We have nothing to discourage us for the battle is not ours but the Lord's.

J. C. MILLER.

### New Orleans, La.

**T**HE GOSPEL HERALD is a thankworthy medium whereby we may hear and declare to each other the progress of the Advent movement in our respective fields. I wish to add my testimony on the situation here as it is.

Among the cities directly spoken of, to be worked *now*, the largest of our union, the most populous, the neediest of any I know of is this, the Crescent City of the South. In the name of the Master we entered upon our mission, to be met with hinderances beyond our expectation. Tent meetings a nuisance, denied the use of any hall for religious lectures, not a church or mission building in our possession. The last means to which we could resort was the renting of a cottage and using its two front rooms for our lectures and other meetings.

Howbeit the precious promise of Isaiah 55:11, has been fulfilled. The Lord by his grace has enabled us to lead seven precious souls into the water heretofore, and twelve on the Sabbath of June 8, 1912.

Brethern, we are leaving no stones unturned that we are able to move. The church in New Orleans is alive and active. Our sisters are at work with their sewing circle, books, and magazines. The brethern are canvassing and handling magazines, the net proceeds of which will go to our building fund. But there are some stones here too large for us. It is for this reason we are asking your help; your pennies, nickels, dimes, dollars etc. Who will avail themselves of profits that will last forever? Who will lay up treasure in heaven? Then give to God here in New Orleans, and he will restore you a hundredfold in this life and that to come.

May the Lord impress our workers to cooperate, and with him solicit by precept and example.—V. WOLFERDING.

### Acrostic John 20: 26

Precious Stone, a sure foundation,  
Everlasting in his love,  
Abba, Father of creation,  
Came to earth from heaven above.  
Earth, so full of sin and sorrow,  
Bitter hatred, death, and woe,  
Envy, leading on to borrow  
Untold troubles as we go.  
Never could we bear the trial,  
Treading in the path alone.  
On his mighty arm relying,  
Yielding to the Holy One,  
On his breast we lay our grief;  
Under his wing find sweet relief.

MRS. R. A. JEVS.

### Talks to My Students

#### *Catch it By the Tail*

**W**HAT is that in thine hand? was the inquiry of the Lord, as he communed with Moses at the burning bush.

It was a very commonplace staff. Nothing wonderful or extraordinary. Just such a stick as any one could pick up without any great search.

"Cast it on the ground." Wonderingly, the shepherd prophet complies, when lo! it is a serpent coiled to strike.

The mountain is infested by venomous reptiles, and Moses starts back in terror; but again the voice from God bids the prophet do an unheard of thing, "Put forth thine hand and catch it by the tail." Tremblingly now, and fearful, he summons up his courage and reaches; for has not God bidden? Again a wonder! It is now a staff again and harmless in his hand.

It was God's lesson to Moses and us. He asks Moses to go on a difficult errand. This same commonplace staff, he is to take with him with which to work wonders.

God likewise sends you. Like Moses, you may be slow of speech. You may be busy caring for Jethro's sheep, you may have made some sad mistake. Moses had. But the burning bush of Bible truth is before you. From out the midst of the fire comes the call to consecrated service. What you have—what is in your hand is what you must use.

Do not ask or expect any more, for with the mighty power of Jehovah to strengthen you, the magicians of Egypt will not be able to gainsay or resist your message.

Do not be too quick to run from the trial. Better catch it by the tail and see it transformed into a rod and staff of com-

fort, a mighty wand of power, to stretch over the Red seas of difficulty, a scepter to smite the flinty rock from which shall gush forth fountains of living waters.

#### *Left-Handed.*

Sometimes when some one with great air of wit or wisdom kindly admonishes me to "Take the hammer in the other hand" at the same time assuring me that I could work better by so doing, I think of those seven hundred picked men of Benjamin who could "sling stones at a hair breadth and not miss." Judges 20. I would not just now discuss the relative merits of the right or left hands. Both are good, and either, if it offends, is to be cut off. But there is an interesting consideration with the story. These left-handed Benjamites *did not miss*.

In a world where there are so many failures, mistakes, accidents, it is refreshing to find a man who excels, even if that excellence is in nothing more important than the throwing of a rock.

But how do you suppose these ambidextrous fellows came by their skill? Were they born with it? I have no doubt that they were born left-handed, but their skill came, not by birth but by will. Doubtless many a would-be wag advised the taking of the stone in the other hand, at the same time laughing at his own joke, as tho he had given expression to some highly original witicism.

I imagine I can see the doughty stone thrower working quietly away in his practice until he becomes skillful. From awkwardness and mediocre attempts, he advances thru all the stages of indifferent success, up finally to the place where he may smile at those who have formerly made sport of his feeble efforts. *He now throws and does not miss.*

No, I am not specially anxious that you should learn to throw. You have something, that is of infinitely greater importance. But do learn *not to miss*.

Here are boys and girls who will go out into the world as canvassers, teachers, nurses, preachers. Do not go thru life only half a success. You have the matter in your own hands. No earthly power or obstacle can hinder you from being successful, except it be your own lack of persistency, push, initiative.

O why not succeed? Do you say your circumstances are against you? Well we see that even a left-handed man need not despair.

There is no excellence without labor.

No minister does his best work without having willingly, gladly, yea, eagerly submitted himself to the slow laborious process of self-improvement.

There is no royal road to excellence. No doctor, no singer, no canvasser, no merchant, no person of whatsoever work, trade or profession has ever reached proficiency except thru the plodding pathway of plucky, patient, persistent practice.—T. H. J.



#### His Eyes Were Opened

**D**R. C. G. WILLS records in "The Land of the Lion and the Sun", an amusing instance of Persian duplicity and would-be smartness. The doctor had successfully treated a prosperous baker for cataract in both eyes, for which he received the sum of four pounds. It was his opinion that the baker was the obliged party. The man, however, regretted the four pounds.

A few days later, he says, a melancholy procession came to the dispensary. The baker, with a rag of a different color over each eye and a huge white bandage around his head, was led into the apartment. His relatives informed me that thru my treatment he had gone totally blind, and he had come back to get his four pounds.

"Ah sahib, I am now stone blind," he said.

I had some difficulty in getting him to remove the bandages, but that done I saw that his eyes were all right. I was angry; for aside from the man's ingratitude, I did not like to be robbed of the credit of a cure in so public a manner. The room was full of patients. My course was quickly decided upon.

"Of course," I said, "if I have robbed you of sight it is but fair that I should remunerate you and return you the four pounds."

"Ah, yes, doctor sahib," he said, "if you will give me back the four pounds, and, say, forty pounds, besides, I should pray for you, I and my family; we should all pray for you."

His family supporters all chimed in with, "Yes, yes, he has spoken well!"

"Very good, if you spoke the truth," I said. "But, (turning to the bystanders) what ought to be done to a man who comes here with a lie in his mouth? This man is a liar. He sees perfectly."

The baker grasped the table and turn-

(Continued on page 55)

### Items from my Personal Experience

**I** AM a brickmason by trade. Over three years ago the Sabbath truth came to me while I was working in Birmingham, Ala. At the time my family was located in Gadsden, Ala. I was employed on a job which was paying fifty cents an hour with the prospect of twenty weeks of time before me. Upon going to my employer with the proposition of Sabbath keeping, he told me that I could not now, nor would I in the future be able to hold a bricklayer's job while stopping work on Saturdays. I replied politely,—"Boss I will do something else then. He assured me that I would certainly be in the poor house in less than two years; to which I replied,—Well boss, it was made for poor people. Whereupon he decided that he could not have a man around that could not work when he was wanted. My pay was ordered, and after receiving it, I hastened to my room, as the Sabbath was drawing on.

On my way home, a gentleman hailed me and inquired if I were a brickmason; I replied in the affirmative. He then offered me a job for the next day, Saturday. I accompanied him a short distance to the location of the piece of work. I mentioned the Sabbath and offered to begin work the following Monday morning. At this the man swore and refused to give me the job. I hastened on to my lodging in time to make ready for the Sabbath.

I spent the Sabbath with the believers in Birmingham, and left the city Sunday evening to join my family in Gadsden. In my home city, Gadsden, the following Monday I received a job on a large brick school building, working only five days to the week and observing the Sabbath of the Lord. This job ran five weeks. I then went to Starksville, Miss., where I secured a job on a large new brick factory building. I remained here seven weeks. Deut. 33:25.

Hearing of a large ten-story brick building about to be erected in Jacksonville, Fla., I wrote the superintendent of construction. He replied,—Come and bring seven others with you. I immediately set about and found seven other good mechanics, one of these being an Adventist as well as myself. We soon arrived in Jacksonville, went directly to the building spot and presented ourselves for the work on Monday morning. My fellow Sabbath keeper and I said nothing this time about the Sabbath. Our hour had not come. The employer was hiring

masons and not particularly Adventists. But when the time came to quit work Friday evening, we mentioned the Sabbath to the superintendent. This made us then the objects of his ridicule, but after patiently and calmly explaining that our course was prompted by a desire to be Christian men, and live up to the conviction of our religion, the employer said, "Well when I find such men I think they ought not be disturbed in their work. You both may have Saturday off." With humble courtesies we left his presence. That first Sabbath in Jacksonville, was indeed to us a day of much thanksgiving and praise to God.—J. E. ANDERSON.

### New York City Treatment Rooms

**P** LANS are being laid to open treatment rooms for the colored people in New York City, in a most desirable location, in the very midst of the most respectable and refined portion of the colored population. The hearty response the people of this very district have given to the truth of the message presented to them during the last two years, proved their readiness to see and accept good things when they are brought to them, and so argues well for a good patronage of well-conducted treatment rooms in their midst. Such treatment rooms would also become the headquarters for lectures and information on health and dietetic subjects. From here nurses could go to carry blessings to the homes of the people, through well-conducted schools of health.

The property purchased in this district offers suitable quarters in its basement for treatment rooms, as this will save much expense, and will connect the medical and evangelist work as it should be connected. Trained nurses are now in readiness to do good service as soon as the facilities are provided. We anticipate good results for this investment. It seems a wide-open door that should be entered now.—G. B. STARR.

### Houston, Tex.

**I** N 2 Timothy 3:13, it says that evil men shall wax worse and worse.

In this city of about 100,000 people, we see that statement fulfilled to the letter. During the month of April there were 1045 arrested in the Police department, an average of nearly thirty-five per day.

In the midst of all of these crimes we find a few that want the truth. Three more were added to the little company

here last month. We have hard work here.

The lady that I mentioned in the Herald last month, as being a new convert, got weak and nearly gave up the truth, wanted to join the Baptists, and went to the church once or twice to join; but she saw such difference in the way their minister taught and the way we taught she would not join. Mr. Gates went to visit her and got her to come to meeting on Sabbath. We had for Bible study in the morning the two laws. She enjoyed the lesson. She came back to the afternoon study. At the end of the afternoon study she arose and confessed her weakness, and wants to be baptised and become a member of our company here. I gave her a covenant to sign. She did so and went home rejoicing in the truth. I am getting new subscribers for the good old GOSPEL HERALD—E. M. GATES.

### Items of Interest

**O** N April 2 the United States Senate debated and finally passed the bill providing the sum of \$250,000 for a negro exposition in 1913 to celebrate fifty years of freedom. The bill as proposed by the committee of colored men was somewhat amended, but the essential features remained. The only opposition at the Senate discussion came from Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska.

A dispatch from Greenville, Miss., says that a human dike composed of several hundred colored men kept a portion of the levee from being destroyed for an hour and a half until the sand bags arrived. This is a striking case of Negro heroism.

Dr. A. Terrell, a colored man, has been made assistant physician to the board of health of Fort Worth, Tex. He is a graduate of the University of Chicago and of the Harvard Medical School, and has taken an active part in combating the epidemic of meningitis in Texas.

A company of contractors who are building automobile engines in New York are developing a new ignition system which is the invention of a colored man.

A dispatch from Washington says that the Department of Agriculture is getting visible returns from its work among the colored farmers. There are 681 white demonstrators and 40 negro demonstrators working for the department.

M. C. STRACHAN.

**Work in Virginia**

**S**ABBATH April 1, I spent in the quarterly meeting at New Ferry. The Lord is moving hearts there. Two sisters returned to the fold. While the message bearing on the "firm platform" was being presented many wept. At the close of the discourse every one present gave an expression in testimony, heartfelt and pointed. Sunday was stormy, but the service at night was encouraging in every respect. Monday night, several requested prayer, and one sister expressed a desire to keep the commandments, and asked us to pray that she may be able to step out and do the Lord's will. People seem to be more tender-hearted, everywhere, than they were awhile back, and the Spirit of the Lord is awakening them to sense their condition and long for the truth.

Sister Jane Wooding, the Bible worker from Spencer, recently visited Danville and News Ferry, bringing words of encouragement.

Among those who lately united with us in News Ferry is a licensed minister from the Methodist church: Sister Ragsdale has for some time been laboring to set the truth before him.—F. G. WARNICK.

**A Trip Among The Mission Schools**

**I** STARTED, April 28, to visit some of the workers and mission school teachers in the Southern Union Mission, to arrange with them for the summer work.

At Montgomery I found Brother and Sister Peters getting ready to go to Brewton to hold tent meetings. Arrangements were made for Brother Osterman to go to Montgomery to carry on the work while Brother Peters is away with the tent. Sister Julia Wesley was busy with the school work.

My next stop was at Pensacola where I found Brother and Sister Nunes busy with the school and Bible work. They will join Brother and Sister Peters in the tent work this summer at Brewton and Greenville, Ala. The camp meetings for this district will be held at Greenville in connection with the tent effort, Sep. 27-Oct. 5.

At Mobile I found Brother and Sister Miller and Sister Willie Washington. They were arranging for the closing exercises of their school and Brother Miller was doing some Bible work. It was arranged for Brother and Sister Miller to

canvass during the summer and Sister Washington will return to Oakwood School.

On my way to Meridian, Miss., I stopped at Citronelle, Ala. to look up a piece of land that had been donated to the work. In Meridian, I found Elder Chatman looking for a location for the tent. Sister Dora Wilson is in this place. Elder Chatman and King will hold tent meetings the first part of the season and at Brookhaven the latter part where the camp-meeting will be held, Sept. 13-23.

I visited the school taught by Katie Baker and Lillie Woodward in Ellisville. They have been doing some Bible work and have quite an interest on the part of some to hear the truth. Plans were laid for one to remain and canvass and hold Bible readings during the summer and the other go to Meridian and connect with the tent company and to do the same work. Both are planning to attend the Oakwood School next year.

On account of the rain I did not visit the school in the country taught by Brother and Sister J. C. Miller. Their school is now closed and they are connected with the tent work in Memphis, Tenn.

I found Sisters Johnnie Vaughn and Naomi Warnick working here in Natchez. Sister Vaughn is about worked out.

I advised her to go to Oakwood Sanitarium for a rest and treatment. Sister Warnick will attend the Oakwood School.

At this place I saw some of the results of the great flood. Thousands of those who had been driven from their homes were being cared for by the city. I held three services while there.

Elder Murphy, Josephine Montgomery, and Katie Holston have been located in Vicksburg during the winter: Elder Murphy was planning to go to Doloroso to labor for a time. Sister Montgomery will return to her home in Natchez and canvass.

It was estimated that about 80,000 refugees from the flood district were being cared for in this city. This affords a great opportunity for doing practical missionary work. I tried to impress our workers with the importance of taking hold of it.

Sunday p. m., I went to Jackson. The school work there has not been very flourishing. Considerable prejudice exists. Brother and Sister Barnes are located here. Sister Barnes is just recovering from a critical operation. They expect

to spend most of their time canvassing during the summer.

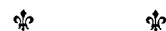
Brother and Sister Crichlow and Katie Johnson are conducting the school work in Yazoo City. Brother Crichlow will canvass during the summer.

On account of the high water I could not visit Greenville, so my next stop was Clarksdale. Philip Johnson had been teaching the school there and doing some Bible work. I had a service in the little school-room at night and there seems to be quite an interest to hear the message. Brother Johnson will continue the Bible work and canvass during the summer.

I stopped at Memphis, Tenn. and counseled with Elder Jordan in regard to the work in that city for the summer.

I arrived home Thursday morning, May 9 and found plenty of work awaiting me.

A. J. HAYSMEYER.

**An Easy Way to Sell "Ministry of Healing"**

**F**OR those who say they "can't", a way is now provided whereby they can have a part in the sale of "Ministry of Healing." A leaflet has been prepared that does the canvassing. It gives a brief description of the book, and sets forth the plan of its sale, telling of its dedication to the sanitarium work.

This leaflet is to be placed in the book, allowing it to project a little so as to attract attention. It is to be signed by the person presenting the book. Calling on the prospective customer, it is only necessary to leave the book, stating that you will call in a few days. Ample time should be allowed for examination of the book, probably leaving it over Sunday.

Copies of the introductory leaflet may be had from your tract society or from the Medical Department of the General Conference, Tokoma Park, D. C. The leaflet is free. Get a few, place one in each book, call on a few neighbors, and leave the book. Then about a week later, call again. You will find the way open for you to say anything that may be in place. Some may be ready to purchase the book without any more being said. The plan is already being worked, and good success is reported. Try it.

L. A. HANSEN.



Do it now. Do not wait, procrastinate, and find yourself at last too late.

## Young People's Column

### Put Off Town

Did you ever go to Put-Off Town,  
Where the houses are old and tumble-down,  
And everything tarries and everything drags,  
With dirty streets and people in rags?

On the street of Slow lives old man Wait,  
And his two little boys, named Linger and Late

With unclan hands and tousled hair,  
And a naughty little sister named Don't Care,

Grandmother Growl lives in this town,  
With her two granddaughters, called Fret and Frown

And old man Lazy lives alone,  
Around the corner on street Postpone.

Did you ever go to Put Off Town,  
To play with the little girls Fret and Frown?  
Or go to the home of old man Wait,  
And whistle for his boys to come to the gate?

To play all day on Tarry Street,  
Leaving your errands for other feet,  
To stop or shirk or linger or frown,  
Is the nearest way to this old town.

*Anon.*



### Billy's Luck

**I** DON'T have any luck at all, said Billy sorrowfully to himself, as he slowly walked toward his wretched home as night was closing in. "Only two errands to run today — one for ten cents and one for five cents."

"Got a horseshoe over your door?" asked one of his friends, a bootblack, to whom he had spoken.

"No. What good will that do?"

"Lots of good. Don't you know that there's luck in a horseshoe? That everybody knew that. Ever since I've had one over my door I've had all the work I could do. I just set out that time to try if there was anything in it, and I've had luck all the time."

"I know where there's a horseshoe, said Billy. "Found one in the street one day and chucked it under a board sidewalk."

"Get it out, then," said Jake. "I'll come round and help you get it top of the board over your door."

Jake was as good as his word and better, for he came bringing another horseshoe.

"Two are better than one," he declared.

"Miss Parsons says there is no such thing as luck," said Billy's sister, Hetty, as she heard what was going on.

"Well, we'll see," said Jake. "We'll watch now if Billy doesn't get up on his luck."

Billy brought out a wooden chair, on which he, with Jake's help, piled two or three boxes. On these Jake climbed up to reach the small ledge which projected over the door of the tenement house in which Billy's mother had two rooms on the ground floor.

"There!" said Jake as he set the two horseshoes carefully on end. "They're fixed all right."

"I can't see them," said Billy.

"Of course you can't. This shelf is in the

way, unless you climb up there to them. Billy did, and satisfied himself that they were so well placed as to make sure of good luck.

During the next few weeks he did his very best to the way of looking out for errands. Sometimes he thought he was doing better, but on the whole he began to feel that the horseshoes were not justifying the hopes based on them.

"Say," said Sam, a boy who lived in the room above Billy's, "let's us two go into partnership."

"What at?" said Billy.

"Selling papers."

"It's pretty hard work," objected Billy, who, to tell the truth, owed much of his ill-fortune to his laziness.

"You've got to work if you expect to get along," said the wise Sam. "Come on. We'll put up together and begin."

"O, I can't! I've got to give up all I get to mother every day."

Sam stood for a few minutes in thought.

"Say," he said, "I've got fifteen cents to begin on. 'That'll get six papers, and I'll divide with you, and when we get them sold, you can pay me back. Let's try our luck.'"

The partners began and proved as successful as could have been hoped. Fired by the conviction that good luck must attend him, Billy worked as he had never worked before. Sometimes in going home for the evening he would strain his eyes when at the proper distance to get a view above the ledge at the horse shoes, which were so well proving their claim to be the bestowers of good fortune. But it would be too dark for him to get a fair view of them; and in the morning he was always too much in a hurry as he started to work to remember to look back at them as he intended.

As the summer went on, some scarlet runners courageously made their way up the sides of the door. Some one had given a few seeds to Billy. He had rejoiced as the shoots first showed their dainty heads, and had so carefully watered them as they grew that in spite of the heat and dust they kept on until they met on the ledge above.

"Covering the horseshoes all up," said Billy, one day observing it with pleasure as he came near home. "But that won't spoil the luck at all."

The luck kept on. It was so delightful to Billy to bring his daily earnings to his mother, such happiness to see the glow of surprise and pleasure in her eyes, and to find comforts multiplying in the poor home, that Billy never thought of relaxing his efforts or going back to the old lounging days of looking for errands.

"Yes'm, it's a fine vine."

Billy had come home late one afternoon to find Miss Parsons, one of the teachers in the mission school near, making a visit to Hetty. She was a great friend of Hetty's, and Billy had often met her. He was pleased at her admiration of the scarlet blossoms.

"Billy planted them," said Hetty, who had a great admiration for her brother and his doings. "And it was Billy that bought that nice chair you're sitting in, ma'am, bought it for mother."

"That's nice," said Miss Parsons, warmly. "Billy must be doing well these days."

"Yes'm," said Hetty, with a beaming smile at Billy.

"It's all along of them horseshoes up there," said Billy, pointing above his head.

Hetty winked and shook her head at him in token that such things were not to be said before Miss Parsons, but Billy wilfully kept on.

"There's two of them up there. Jake Pratt says a horseshoe over your door always brings good luck. He and I put them up, and I've had the best kind of luck ever since. Hetty will tell you so," with a defiant smile divided between Hetty and Miss Parsons.

Miss Parsons returned the smile in full measure.

"I'm glad you've been so prospered, Billy," with a nod of sober confidence. "But are you sure the horseshoes had anything to do with it?"

"Sure as shooting," said Billy positively.

"I like," said Miss Parsons, "to look a little higher than the top of your door, Billy, to see where your blessings come from. There is a great white throne — not far from us, but kept from our sight just now. The Lord of heaven and earth is there, looking down in tenderest love and compassion on his children. All their blessings come from him. Even when he sends trouble and sorrow we know it must be in some way best, because he knows better than we can ever know what is best for us. He cares for us and will some day bring us to his own home. His loving compassion is over the very smallest and weakest of us. You believe all this, don't you, Billy?"

"Yes'm I do."

"Then I don't quite like you to seem to be putting a horseshoe in His place — to be thinking the good comes from it."

"Ph-e-e-ew!" Billy gave a long whistle. "I never, never thought of that before."

Miss Parsons was not in the habit of giving long lessons, so she went away, leaving Billy in deep thought.

"I believe it was the horseshoes," said a forlorn-looking little fellow who had drawn near. "I haven't got any horseshoe, and I haven't ever had any luck."

"Say, Tippy, I'll give them to you if you think they'll do you any good," said Billy.

"No, you needn't bring out a chair, Hetty. I can get them from Sam's window."

He ran thru the passage and up the stairs which led to Sam's room.

"I want to get the horseshoes," he explained to Sam as he entered the room.

"What horseshoes?" "Those over our door."

"Were they yours?" Sam opened his eyes wide. "I didn't know they were. I took them ever so long ago. Put them with some old iron I had and sold them. Got that way the fifteen cents you and I went into business with. Billy gave another whistle.

Sam, he said solemnly after a pause, not able quite to give up his superstitious fancy all at once, do you think our good luck could have been — just a little, you know — 'cause of them horse shoes going into the money?"

Well, said Sam, not knowing much about horseshoes for luck, I can't say. I think our good luck came of our setting in and working so hard. That is the only kind of luck that ever came to me. — *Anon*



## THE GOSPEL HERALD



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T. H. JEYS	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
M. C. STRACHAN	EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTORS
T. B. BUCKNER	
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