

THE GOSPEL HERALD

Volume IX

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA, SEPTEMBER, 1913.

Number 9

Talk Happiness

Talk happiness!
Not now and then, but every
Blessed day,
And let your life reflect at least,
The half of what
You say.
There's no room here for him
Who whines as on his
Way he goes.
Remember, son, the world is
Sad enough without
Your woes.
Talk happiness every chance
You get—and
Talk it good and strong!
Look for it in
The byways as you grimly
Pass along;
Perhaps it is a stranger now
Whose visit never
Comes;
But talk it! Soon you'll find
That you and Happiness
Are chums.—*Anon*

Oakwood Graduates

It is with some degree of satisfaction that we present to our readers in this issue a cut of the graduating class of 1913.

These young people are now in the field. Most of them are already actively engaged in some branch of the great work for which Oakwood is set to prepare laborers.

Harking back to the past, we can easily remember when there was no place for the colored boy or girl to get the necessary training that they might do acceptable work

in the Lord's great world-wide cause.

The work was begun in feebleness, and by much self denial and sacrifice, both for those who contributed means and those who were intrusted with the work as managers and teachers. Nor is the sacrificing yet all done. With the widening, broadening, and deepening of the work, there are still seen many gaps to fill, many things that remain which must be strengthened. Until the Lord comes, we shall ever meet with obstacles to be overcome, heights to surmount, battles to fight, difficulties to be encountered.

Nor yet are we to suppose that all the difficulties are with the managers and teachers. Every boy in the school, every girl on the roll, meets with them.

Indeed I have wished that it were proper to tell some of the conditions that exist that make for hardship. A

few may not be wholly out of place.

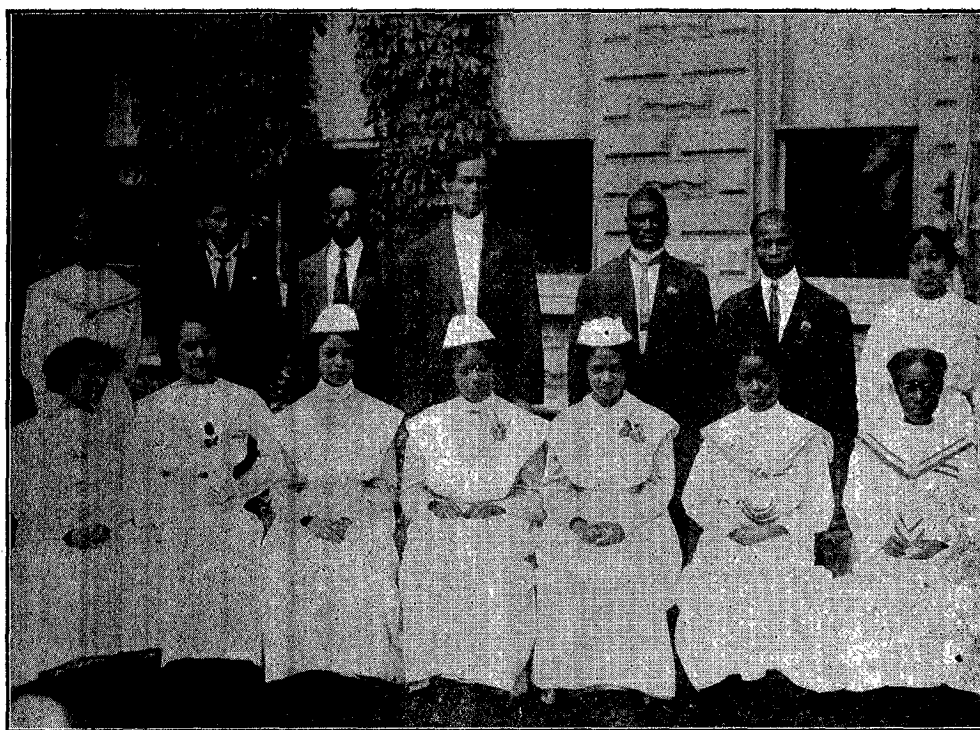
First, it may be observed that not one student in fifty is able to pay his way in cash. Most of these who come to us are absolutely without money, and perhaps have borrowed the fare required for traveling to the place. They have their two hands and a desire to know something. They have that if they could get to Oakwood, their needs would be supplied. While it is a fact that some who come to us are without any well defined object and do not make good, it is also true that many are full of a great longing to know and to do right. These earnest ones are the ones that we desire to keep with us, and help to that wider and more skillful field of usefulness upon which they have set their eyes.

Now if any one thinks it altogether an easy task to acquire an education and win a living at the same time, it

will be prima facie evidence that he has not got his education that way. To these ordinary difficulties must be added, the handicap of a race that have not always received every favor and who have suffered many and serious disadvantages.

Considering all these, we feel that we have some occasion to express satisfaction at the graduation of so promising and large a class.

If it shall be said that they yet lack very much, it may be replied that they recognize it, and



Graduates of 1913.

are not posing as those who know it all.

They are still workers, and the future will demonstrate, we believe that; They have some lessons of industry, frugality, modesty, and persistence.

I cannot get the consent of my mind to close this article without a final word with reference to the needs of the school, the teachers, the students.

It is no easy task to take a student body of one-hundred or there-about, who have to pay their way by work, and so manipulate affairs that the work will pay the bill at the grocery, and coal yard. I have many times wished that all our dear people could just be in our faculty meeting a few minutes when the business manager is setting before us some of the problems that daily confront him. I have that many would have a more wholesome respect for his ability as a financial pincher.

And then, too, I have wished that the problems that many of our students face could come home to the consciousness of some who are interested. They are not without their ambitions, nor their personal pride. They do not like to do it, yet, for the sake of getting the help they need, they must make many turns and twists.

These words are not spoken in any spirit of complaint. Our policy is to do well, and if not well, then just as well as we can.

Last, tho by no means least, we want good students. We want our brethren who are out in the field to interest themselves in sending to us those who will make good use of the opportunities that are here offered: those who will work willingly for themselves and others. We want those who are ambitious—who want to make something of themselves, for Jesus' sake. We want those who love the Lord, who love their own people, and want to carry the message to them. We want those who will endure hardness as good soldiers, and then keep sweet about it.

And then brethren we want your cooperation, your support, your prayers. We believe we have all these. We are thankful for the kindly interest many times manifested by our friends everywhere. In that grand gathering day, now soon to come, may each reader, every student, all the teachers, and all the loyal workers from near and far, strike glad hands at the entrance to the higher university of eternity.

T. H. J.

Nashville Tenn.

I AM not in an easy field but it is certainly a needy one. I am here waiting for Elder Scott, with whom I am to engage in a tent effort. But I am not idle while I am waiting. I have about twenty readers, all of whom are seemingly very much interested.

This list is constantly being added to by invitation extended to others by those already reading. Just last Wednesday I heard of a white sister who is looking for me. She has a list of interested persons with whom she desires me to read.

A lady visited our church last Sabbath, I preached on the finishing of the mystery of God. After service I stepped down to meet her. I learned that she was brother Hague's daughter. I was shocked when she told me of her father's horrible death, (he was recently killed by a train.) I rejoiced however, when I learned that she is interested in the truth, which we hold so dear. I invited her to my house to which she went directly from the church. As she is interested in the Sabbath question I read with her Dan. 7 and made an engagement to read with her at my house once a week. I wish you could hear some of the expressions that I often hear while reading. They run somewhat as follows,—“Isn't that reasonable,” “don't you know I have often thought of that,” “and here it is in my bible too.” Why, to me it sounds just like the voice of God's people as they groan in anticipation of freedom from Babylonish captivity.

Some, who at first fight against me, turn about during the same reading and fight with me against others who still hold out in opposition to the thing that is being presented.

Without any exception as far as I have read, my readers have expressed themselves as believing and wishing to live in harmony with the truths as they have been presented.

R. JOHNSON.

Devall's Bluff School

HEAR brethren and sisters,—because of the busy rush of the past month, (July) we failed to get in our report of the work at the school here.

The dear Lord is sending us big showers of blessings thru your hands and we do thank him and you also, and ask you not to forget the little struggling plant, the Devall's Bluff School.

Among the showers that came during

last month we got a fine cow with the money that you sent us a few weeks ago; We have the cow now but we have no water for her unless we carry it a long distance in five gallon cans. We need a well so very badly and we feel sure that you are going to help us to get one. If we had a good well near the garden where we could get water for the young plants in dry weather it would be a good help to this school. We sold more than \$40.00 worth of vegetables from the garden last month. We are canning tomatoes and okra by the bushels; We also canned several bushels of peaches. The people who buy vegetables from me ask me many times how is it our garden stays green, and we get such nice vegetables from it, while all the gardens around us have dried up because of the dry winds. I tell them that the Lord is blessing our work. Our grocery merchant asked me how I manage to keep things running and pay cash for all that we use, when others around are in debt very heavily. I tell him that the Lord is blessing us while we do the hustling. We all can stay out of debt if we put the Lord in front and hustle to follow Him.

Now the Lord is calling us to come up higher, he wants it done in gifts and offerings, so we are asking you for a well. Now, we can get a splendid well here for \$50.00; If you send us money for this well, we will use it for that, and the writer always sends a word of thanks to every one who assists us. We put their names in the paper so all the readers can know who it is that is helping. So you see not one cent of the money you send us is squandered. We are all too glad to know that you are willing to help.

Our president, Elder J. W. Norwood, was down to see the farm a few days ago, he gave the members a timely talk along the line of self government in all that we do.

Our camp meeting will soon open here and we are expecting to see great good accomplished. Now we are asking all to bring Jesus with them, and those that can not come, send him in your prayers.

E. M. GATES.

“The heights by great men reached
and kept;

Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.”

Longfellow.

Talks To My Students.

Keep Your Appointments

IF I should tell some of my students they are liars, they would doubtless think me very impolite, and they would think the truth, for it certainly is not polite to call such names. But what should I call a student who has promised to do something, and then does not do what he says? How shall that one be characterized who shows a disregard for his word, who is careless as to whether he redeems his promise?

There is much of that loose way of doing business in this world, and it would not be at all strange if we should find people who do not regard it as any great disgrace to fail in keeping one's appointment, but children of the heavenly King belong to a different family, and different principles should govern them in all their dealings with one another and the world.

One of my boys a few days ago promised me to do a certain thing. I expected that he would certainly do it. Later, I found that he had failed. On questioning him, I found that he had found it inconvenient to do, and so had abandoned the undertaking. Not knowing of this, I had still expected the performance of the allotted task.

I do not speak of this in any spirit of personal resentment. It is the lesson that I wish to suggest. I am not permanently hurt or damaged, but that boy, unless he overcomes the habit, is badly lamed for life. The same habit of carelessness, untrustworthiness, unreliability, will stick to him all his life, and make a never ending clog to any success.

I want him to succeed, and the elements of success must be had if he is to hope for it.

'Jacob said of Reuben, the eldest son, "Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel." What a sad prophecy, and saddest of all was that it need not have been.

The fact that Reuben was the first-born and by reason of this was entitled to the first-born's portion, only brings out in bold relief that it is not birth-right but character that counts.

Jacob would have gladly predicted something different for his oldest son if he could have done so; but God's ways are not arbitrary, either for good or ill. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," is as true of good as of evil.

Dear boys, do what you promise. Let no small thing hinder you. Most of all, do not regard it as a matter of indifference if you have failed to do so. That habit will grow upon you until no one will have any use for you. You will wonder why others, possibly less talented than yourself, are advanced to higher or better positions while you are left behind. If you could see yourself as others see you, if you could hear some of the words spoken of you, you might understand that you are reaping what you have sown.

But there is a brighter side. You are still in your youth. The formative period of life is with you yet. Make the most of it. Keep your appointments. Do what you say. Let it be said of you, "his word is as good as his bond. If he said it, it is so. If he promised it, it will be done."

A Mother's Tribute.

"Dear girl, she is working all the time, and takes everything so cheerfully." These are the words written by a mother of her married daughter with whom the mother lives. As I read the letter my mind would go to the various homes where I have at different times visited. I have been privileged many times to hear pleasant and kind expressions, and sometimes, sad to say, those things that were not so pleasant.

How full this world is of complaining! How often we hear peevish petulant, perverse things that would be much better unsaid.

But this daughter is working. Hers is not an idle life. She doubtless has plenty of occasion to be cross. The children do not always do just to please. Everything does not always run smooth. Her own life is filled with the bitterness that each one knows for himself. But she maintains a discreet silence when some unpleasant thing is on her mind. She has learned that the devil will magnify the things that are talked about. So she keeps quiet, and "takes every thing so cheerful."

What a tribute! How much more happiness could be in the world if the taking of every thing "so cheerful," were the rules instead of the exception.

And after all, why should we not see the bright side? Will the darkness be any less dense for our looking constantly at it, and directing the attention of our fellow men to the distress? Rather,

shall we not become changed into the image of that upon which we gaze? "O! See those splendid water lilies!" said one. "Ugh! said another, with a grimace of disgust, smell the malaria in that pond." "No thank you," said the first, "I prefer to see the lilies."

Let us notice the lilies as much as possible and the unpleasant and disagreeable, only when we must.

We are told that Satan is well pleased when human beings dwell much on the trials, sorrows, discomforts, and perplexities of life, for then we dishonor our Maker and bring darkness on others.

We help others, strengthen ourselves, and honor our Creator when we persistently refuse to be discouraged. Our lives are happier, our opportunities are broader, our associates better satisfied, when we look on the bright side.

Let this be the truthful description of us;—"Working all the time, and so cheerful."

T. H. J.

Portsmouth Va.

WE are entering upon the fourth week of tent effort. Our location is good with access to two car lines and good side walks. The Lord has blest our efforts. The attendance is good every night, and interest increasing. The Lord has blest us with favorable weather. The people carry the good tidings as did the woman of Samaria.

The people are fully convinced that they have been led wrong, and express a desire to reform. Three have taken their stand for the commandments of God. One sister has been reading her Bible and was fully convinced about the Sabbath, and took her stand last April. She could not feel satisfied to remain with her church. Her prayer to God was—Lord if you have servants who can explain this truth to me, send them to Portsmouth. The Lord fulfilled her desire. She was directed to the tent by reading a circular. We visited her and she said—"I want you to make this your home."

She has a daughter who was afflicted and when she visited our meeting, said—"The Lord has helped my daughter since your visit."

Our courage is good. "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad." To him we give the praise.

J. B. MALLORY.

W. H. SEBASTIAN.

Devil Possession in China

SISTER ALLUM, of Honan, China, relates how at Chowkiakow the workers were brought face to face with real devil possession. After telling how there had been no rain and that the people thought that if some one could be possessed with the spirit of their gods it would give them a living god to bring the rain, and how that in a tent erected in front of their school for girls (this tent being one of five or six others) where men were hired to beat drums and hang great brass gongs in front of a table full of gods she says:—

"Some days a number of men would lie on benches in front of the gods and the men beating the drums, waiting for the spirit to control them. After seven days of drumming and banging, a spirit got possession of a man and threw him down trembling, but the man was not wholly under its influence. Over a hundred gun-shots were fired, and fire-crackers were set off for over two hours in the endeavor to get the man wholly under the influence of the spirit, but without success. After ten days, however, five men were completely controlled by the spirits. Great processions were made in their honor, large numbers of fire-crackers were exploded, and incense was burned before them. The drums had to be continually beaten or else the man would come out from under the influence of the spirit. The more noise there is, the more complete the possession. One Sabbath, just as we had finished our Sabbath-school lesson on the work of evil angels, the first of those possessed persons passed our door in a procession. Our lesson had been very opportune. There was no mistaking by whom he was possessed. The terrible expression of his face, the convulsive movements, the sound of his voice, all showed too plainly the influence of the evil one.

"We afterward witnessed a great many such processions, sometimes five or six men being possessed at the same time. These men were carried thru the streets sitting in chairs supported on the shoulders of men. In some of these chairs great knives were arranged, such as the Chinese use to cut straw in preparing food for their animals. The men sat on the sharp edges of two of these knives with their bare feet resting on two more, each arm resting on a knife. Every little while the procession paused, and

the men would get down from the chairs, and perform various feats such as walking bare-footed on red-hot irons, handling red-hot iron bars, etc., without being hurt. We were told that some could wash their faces in boiling water without feeling pain.

"Some stayed under this influence for about half an hour, while others would be possessed for several hours, great crowds gathering to watch them. When the spirit was about to leave them, the men would suddenly stiffen out. Some would vomit dreadfully, so that their lives would almost be despaired of.

"These people are very persistent in calling on their gods to send their spirit into some of their number, sometimes spending a whole month beating their gongs before they succeed. What a lesson for us who need the Spirit's power in our work so much! These people are willing to yield their bodies to the control of Satan in order that they may gain a few strings of cash. How much more willing should we be to yield ourselves completely to the control of the Spirit of God in order that we may gain souls for His kingdom."—*The Present Truth*.

Through the Eyes of a Child

AT the supper table Mr. Hermstadder's usually cheerful face was grave and a little troubled. "I need a good man in my store so much," he said, seriously; "one whom I can trust and who has judgment. If only Cousin Robert—" He stopped and sighed.

A shadow overhung the little Hermstadder family for a moment. Robert Hermstadder had been a model young business man, and was about to succeed to the managership of his uncle's large and prosperous store, where he was employed, when he began to drink and stay out late at night. More than once Mr. Hermstadder had remonstrated with him, but to no effect, and at last, with genuine regret, both for himself and Robert he had dismissed him from his service. Robert had been an excellent help, honest, capable, and energetic, but now few nights passed that he did not reel home half intoxicated. Sometimes the night watchman assisted him up the steps, where his patient mother met him. Sometimes his mood was a dangerous one, but more often he was only foolish, laughing loudly without cause, and

attempting impossible feats. But few laughed with him, for too well they knew of the struggle made by his brave mother who skillfully stretched her little income to cover the needs of both.

On the following morning little Annie Hermstadder put on her straw hat, and, kodak in hand, walked down the road toward the river. She wandered farther than she thought, and when she at last turned homeward an entire morning had been spent without recording any of the beautiful views. As she went along she presently caught sight of a sulking figure—that of a man who seemed to shun the sight of passers-by. As he came nearer Annie grew a little frightened, and hid behind a clump of bushes. Just opposite he paused, and pulling a bottle from his pocket, took a long draught. In the act his hat was pushed farther back, and Annie recognized her Cousin Robert.

"If he could only see himself," she thought, "sneaking off here in the woods with that bottle." And then it was done—Robert Hermstadder, unshaven, with soiled clothing, was pictured on the film in Annie's kodak in a furtive unmanly pose. The long-necked bottle, uplifted toward his mouth, and the hungry craving in his eyes, made him a disgusting object.

"What an awful picture," thought Annie, with a shudder; "but why did I take it?" While she debated this question, an impulse grew to follow her cousin and record his actions during the intoxication which was fast overcoming him. Yet Cousin Robert was sometimes dangerous when drinking—ah, the impulse was stronger than fear; follow him she would!

So on and on wandered the man, and just out of sight behind him followed Annie, kodak in hand. At last the young man's legs becoming more and more entangled, he attempted to creep through a hole in the fence, that he might rest in the shade within. The hole was small, and Robert had grown stout with much beer. If he had not been so pitiful a figure, his attempt would have been amusing. Here the kodak was brought into use, and the picture of a stout young man attempting to worm his way through a crevice barely large enough for an eight-year-old child was put on record.

Abandoning the effort, he passed down the road until, coming to a point where a calf was tethered by the roadside, he

tripped violently, and, alarming the creature, became hopelessly entangled in the rope which it wrapped about him. At this misadventure Annie came forward gravely, assisted him to arise, and then retreated, unrecognized. Struggling with the strands of rope about his feet, Cousin Robert had made a splendid subject for the third of Annie's astonishing kodak views.

At last the limbs becoming more and more unsteady, the intoxicated fellow, with face flushed and mouth half open, slept by the roadside. He was truly a disreputable object, both disgusting and pathetic. Annie was about to record this scene when the sound of hoof beats by the roadside caused her to hide. From her retreat she watched the approach of a carriage. In it sat Judge Morgan, his wife, and daughter. When Robert Hermstadter had been a steady young business man he had more than once dined in Judge Morgan's beautiful home, and now the upright old Judge, stirred by sorrow and disgust at the condition of the object before him, checked his horse for a moment as if to lend assistance. Mrs Morgan's gentle face was troubled, but the daughter, less tolerant, turned her head away.

"Ah," thought Annie, "if I can catch that look upon their faces and Robert's drunken sleep—" A tiny click, and a moment later Judge Morgan struck his horse sharply and passed on in a cloud of dust, while the young photographer hurried home.

(To be concluded)

South Carolina

HAVING Charleston, South Carolina June 27, I spent ten nights with the Lincolnton company. We held meetings every night, with good interest.

June, 28 1913, I organized them into a church with seven in number, others will come in later. Brother W. H. Maynor was elected elder, Brother William Albrighten, deacon, Sister Florence Dennison, clerk and treasurer. Sabbath school is composed of eighteen; Sister L. H. Williams, supt., Sister Florence Dennison, sec. This church has a lot and building all paid for.

ORANGEBURG

The church here is at work. They have begun to buy a lot for the church building at a cost of three hundred dollars. Paid fifty dollars cash and pledged

fifty-two dollars and fifty cents more, for Nov. 10, 1913. Sister Clark of this church, fell asleep on July 17, 1913.

She died in the hope of the soon coming Christ.

COLUMBIA

The church here is growing. Some are being added to the church nearly every Sabbath. The camp meeting will be held here this year, Sept. 4-14. Let every church be represented.

Will tell you later about the location.

JOHNSTON

I spent three days with this church. Their hearts were made glad to have their communion service again. They are moving on nicely, hoping to have their church soon.

DARLINGTON

The little company here are of good courage. The Sabbath school is composed of twelve. Brother W. H. Abrams has donated a lot to the church and erected a church building on it, 18 x 30.

The cost will be about five hundred dollars. Brethren, this makes me believe that Brother Abrams has put his property on the altar of sacrifice. He is living out what he believes and preaches,—that Jesus is soon coming, and his property will not be of any service at that time. Knowing too, that the Lord God was in need of a house to meet with his people, he could not, and would not remain satisfied with others owning property and living in cieleo houses and the Lord God without a place to meet with His people.

This people say "The time is not come, that the Lord's house be built."

Then came the word of the Lord saying, "Consider your ways." Is it time for you to live in cieleo houses and the Lord's house lie waste? Hag. 1:2-6.

Brother Abrams is doing Bible work from house to house. He has a good interest. We hope to have a tent meeting soon for the Darlington company.

Who else is ready to make a sacrifice to this end?

Will visit Spartanburg Friday, August 1, Greenville, Aug. 3, and begin tent meetings in Columbia by Aug. 7.

Let every church in this conference, send all their pledged money for church building, to the state treasurer of the S. C. conference.

Brother B. W. Abney reports eight new ones from the results of tent effort in Allendale, S. C. C. G. MANNS.

Jesus' Life and Work

JESUS life and work on earth illustrates the life and work of his people, what they are to be and do. His life was unselfish. "He came not to do his own will, but the will of his Father who sent him." "He came, not to be ministered unto: but to minister." Christ pleased not himself, but said: "I do always those things that please him."

His life was the light of men. His life is our pattern.

In Phillippians 3 we read, "For our conversation is in heaven from whence also we look for the Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall change our vile body that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body." Before this change can take place, our lives here can be changed like unto his life. By beholding him we become changed. How we long for the change and fashioning to come, mentioned in Phil. 3:20-21.

By allowing Jesus to live our life he will have opportunity to work thru us.

Then those whom we come in contact with will believe that we have been sent of God.

God anointed Jesus with the Holy Ghost and with power. Jesus told the disciples that they would receive power after that the Holy Ghost was come upon them. What does he say to us? What must we have now, or what is our need? Our need is the same. Jesus was filled with the Holy Ghost and with power. His disciples were filled with the same. We need to be filled with the Holy Ghost and with power. I want to be filled. Don't you?

God was with Jesus and worked with the apostles. So he has promised to work with us. Every thing unlike his Spirit must be abandoned; murmuring, fault-finding, back-biting, and criticism. We must give up. We can not cherish these and have his Spirit, or have him to work with us. These hinder our progress and close the way, keeping the Spirit from working with us as he otherwise would.

When Jesus had opened the book of Esaias he found the place where it was written, the Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel. Whose spirit was upon him? The Spirit of the Lord. This is what Jesus desires to put upon us, his Spirit. Then he will work with us, and thru us.

W. H. SEBASTIAN.

Austell Ga.

SABBATH, June 28, quarterly meeting was indeed a soul-reviving day for the members and visitors of the Austell church.

Dr. T. S. Tate of Atlanta, recently of Oakwood, was present and preached a very heart-searching sermon. His talk was based on "The Lord is thy keeper." Ps. 121:5. It was followed by a short testimony meeting in which many testified to the goodness of the Lord. The Holy Spirit was felt by all present.

Most all expressed their willingness to help finish this work, and desired a re-consecration to the Lord service.

Sister Sainsbury, and Sister Brown from the Atlanta church were present and enjoyed a part of the refreshing.

The church here is very small. It was organized a little over a year ago, and has candidates waiting for baptism.

But we are still of good courage as we hear the close of this earth's history.

We are to take a firm stand for the right, and press forward in this closing work. It behooves every individual whose life is hid with Christ in God to come to the front right now, and contend for the faith once delivered to the saints. We as the remnant people of God have a sacred and solemn word to-day.

EVA M. CANTRELL.

Get the Habit of Succeeding

A GIRL in a high school class in geometry was sent to the board to demonstrate an original proposition. Several members of the class had tried it, and their instructor had promptly found a flaw in their reasoning. The girl gave a neat, correct demonstration, and was cordially commended.

The effect was unexpected. The student in question was far from brilliant.

She had never been particularly interested in her work. How she had chanced on that demonstration was a mystery no one could fathom. She walked to her seat tingling with a sensation novel in her experience. She was tasting the joys of success. That night she applied herself to her work as she had never done before in the course of her school life.

By the end of the year she was acknowledged the most promising student in her class, and her record more than fulfils the pledge of those early days.

Nothing inspires like success.—Sel.

Round-Table Chat.

My Blessings

LATELY I have been thinking of how great a host of good friends I have.

Of course I have them, not because I deserve friends, but because I need them; and the good Lord gives me, not what I deserve, but what I need. Another reason I have so many friends is that they don't any of them know how mean I am. In fact no one except me and the Lord knows; and the Lord is such a good friend to me that he won't tell anybody.

If I could always have the mind of Christ, I too would hide the faults of my friends instead of exposing them.

But there is a wisdom prevalent in this poor sin-darkened earth, that helps us to see and speak of faults. And then at once, our own life is embittered, and our auditor's ears are filled with the dismal tale.

What a wonderful gift is the power of speech! Would that I might ever use the blessing so as not to change it into a curse. If every word of envy, hatred, malice, evil-surmising, every selfish, uncharitable, expression could be called back and safely locked up in the Pandora box of our own private heart, what a blessed silence would brood over this our world of unrest. But it cannot be.

"Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds,

You can't do that when you're flying words."

And after all, when a poor human being does wrong, doesn't he suffer for his wrong? Will not his punishment come swift and sure? Why shall I set myself up as a censor, a judge, an officer to visit premature retribution upon one whose life, trials, and inner desires, I know nothing or very little? And what, indeed, if his wrong-doing has injured me?

Who am I, that I should not be injured? Am I greater than He whom I call Lord and Master?

My heart cries out with a great desire to be filled with the kindly thought, the gentle mind, the long-suffering spirit.

The Foolish Chicken

I WAS watching my chickens a few days ago and was much amused at a young half-grown cock who had found some choice morsel of chicken food. It was too large for him to dispatch at a gulp, so he picked it up and started to run with it. As he ran, he began to com-

plain (in chicken language, of course,) that he had a choice bit of food and here all the other chickens wanted it. Immediately on hearing the noise and seeing the running, several other chickens *did* pursue and made his life miserable with their constant attempts to rob him of his treasure.

Now I had seen just such performances many times before, but this time I was in a mood to be amused and to philosophize.

How like some men! He could have enjoyed his food in peace and none would have been the wiser, but he began at once to complain, and that immediately attracted the attention of all the rest.

I have seen a man who had some real or fancied grievance. Immediately he assumes that every body cares just as much about it as he does, and so forthwith, he tells every one he sees all about the trouble. How much better it would have been for him to have kept very quiet! Not many would have ever known that there had been any trouble.

John tells a story about him that is or is not true. He at once talks about it to E., F., and G. Now they know about it. Of course he wants his side of the story to be believed, so he talks it all over with A., B., C. and X., Y., and Z. Then each one takes as much or as little interest in it as his particular taste may indicate. In any case the more the matter is discussed, the bigger it gets—to the one interested. And all others are doing as I did about the chicken—laughing to see how it might all, or most all have been avoided.

Now I do not think a chicken is so much to be blamed for thus doing. He is only a chicken, and knows no better. But when a human being who should know better, does the same thing, it is proper that the Oakwood Philosopher should take notice, and hold the matter up to attention.

Let us not smile at the foolish chicken unless we can do better than he. Let us exercise that greatness of mind that should distinguish the human from the brute. When something happens that does not please us, let us remember that the world rotated before we were born. Thus shall we avoid the mistaken idea that we are of great importance in this world. Thus shall we cultivate that modesty of opinion that will be becoming. **THE OAKWOOD PHILOSOPHER.**

Allendale S. C.

THE writer and brother Keith began tent effort in the above named place April 10, and labored strenuously together until July 20. We had much opposition, but in the midst of the intended hinderance of the progress of the message, rendered by Satan thru human agencies, nine souls took their stand for the message as result of our labor. Among this number was a man, who had never been a Christian. Thank God for the experiences and result of our labor. Probation will soon close and the honest in heart is being drawn out of the darkness and error of the world, to live and walk in the only light that is in the world, the third Angel's message.

Brother Keith remains in Allendale to follow up the interest there while the writer, as directed by the conference, unites in effort with Elder C. G. Manns in Columbia, the place where the annual camp meeting will be held Sep. 4—14. We pray that it shall be the best in the history of the colored work in this state. Good attendance is expected.

B. W. ABNEY.

Report from Canvassers

Macon Ga.

I AM of good courage in the Lord. I feel satisfied that I am engaged in an important work in which God is blessing me. Altho my desire is to go into the country yet I am still in town. I trust by God's help to have my desire very soon.

C. A. BLACKWOOD.

Macon Ga.

I AM glad for the experience that the canvassing work gives me. This is indeed the higher school, because it gives what one can never get in colleges or universities.

It teaches one how to approach persons of different dispositions, to bear hardships when they come, and to answer questions that are the product of Satan's cunning mind. It also gives practical lessons on perseverance. In short, it lays a firm foundation on which to build a useful life.

I enjoy this work, and think it would be good for every Seventh-day Adventist that is preparing himself to work in any branch of this advent movement to get out into the field and partake of the blessings that every true colporteur gets.

E. A. BRODIE.

Florence Ala.

I AM still pressing forward in the canvassing work. Many times it looks like retreat, but in spite of this, new and good experiences are coming. A gentleman bought a Bible Foot Light from me. Previously, we had a talk on the message. Since the book came into his hands he is anxious to know all he can about the Sabbath. I also canvassed a preacher and a merchant; I received the preacher's order. He expects to make the Sabbath his rest day. These are his words on Saturday night; "I felt condemned while I was at work today; My conscience troubles me to keep Sunday; The Bible tells us plainly that the seventh day is the Sabbath."

J. S. SPRAGGS.

Mississippi Notice!

IT has been decided that the colored camp-meeting be held at Hazelhurst Sept. 11—21, 1913.

All should make this known as much as in their power to all their friends who may attend this meeting. Why not make a special effort to be at this annual gathering of God's people? You remember that in ancient times the people of God were required to attend three times a year. If God saw fit to require this from his people in that early day of the world's history, will he ask less of his people in these last days? Surely we do need the strength and help gained at meetings like these.

The tents will be rented at \$2.00 each. Whatever else is used by the campers will be extra. The lumber, straw, chairs, etc., that is required is all extra. The one who gets along with little extra, has little extra to pay, other than his tent.

There will be a dining tent where meals will be furnished at a reasonable price.

We are informed that Elder Scott will be at this meeting.

All who want to attend this camp meeting, kindly send their order for a tent to the Mississippi Mission, 932 Union St. Jackson, Miss. In this way we will know how many tents to ship and for how many people to provide. Do not wait until the last moment in sending in for your tent; for this would not give us time to arrange for everything. We would like to see at the meeting, every colored family of believers in Mississippi.

C. S. WIEST.

"The morning hour has gold in its mouth".

S. C. Campmeeting

THE fourth annual camp-meeting, for the Colored, will be held in Columbia, S. C., September 4—14 1913.

The tents are located on a beautiful lot in Waverly, corner Hiatt and Gervais streets.

After leaving the Union Station, transfer to street car marked "Waverly". You cannot afford to stay home and lose the blessing that God has for you at the Camp Meeting. Come every one of you and let us have one of the best camp meetings that South Carolina has ever had.

Brethren and Sisters, it would be far better for you to let your business suffer than to neglect the opportunity of hearing the message God has for you. We need every ray of light. We need to be better qualified with the message we believe and love so dearly. The Camp Meeting is the place for you and your children; you cannot afford to leave the children at home. What if the Lord should come at the time of one of our camp-meetings and our little ones were not there? Read Joel 2: 15, 16. There will be a meeting every day for the children.

Please send in your order for your tent right away to C. G. Manns, 429 Pickens street. Tents without floor, \$2.00; with floor, \$3.00; Straw for ticks, .25; Two straight chairs, .25; Rocking chairs, .50

A dining tent will be on the ground. Seven tickets for one dollar will be issued. Bring your bed-tick, sheet, towel, basin, and lamp. Leave the Devil behind and come with the spirit of God.

C. G. MANNS.

Obituaries

JOHNSON

DIED of Pelagaria at her home in Clarksdale Miss., my beloved wife Mattie B. Johnson, aged 23 years, 4 months, 15 days. We were married at Clarksdale Miss., Dec. 1 1911, — just one and one half years before the date of her burial. We laid her away to rest in the cemetery at Gadsden Ala., her old home.

I feel that she has been taken from the evil that is to come.

P. J. JOHNSON.

The Gospel Herald

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

North American Negro Department

Huntsville, Ala.

*The Oakwood Manual Training School
Printers, Huntsville, Ala.*

A. J. HAYSMEYER

EDITOR

T. H. JEYS

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

M. C. STRACHAN

T. B. BUCKNER

F. R. ROGERS

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTORS

*Entered as second class matter at the post office
at Huntsville, Ala.*

Price Per Year, 25 Cents.

Oakwood Notes

FRIDAY Aug. 1, Prof. C. J. Boyd returned to Oakwood from an extended trip thru New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Ohio, and Indiana. He has been visiting different points in the interest of the school. He succeeded in getting some substantial donations from manufacturers, merchants, and men of different business who are interested in the work we are doing here at Oakwood.

And why should it not be so? We are told that, "The forces of the Gentiles shall flow unto thee." This does not mean of course that without any effort on our part, we are to become the recipients of great good, but it means that when we shall have learned the lesson of consecrated hustling, we may expect that there will be avenues found that will yield substantial returns.

Brother C. J. Harris, our farm manager, accompanied by Sister Harris, started Aug. 3, for a vacation trip to the home of Brother Harris' parents in Fairland Ind. They will be gone about a month.

The tent meetings that have been in progress at Huntsville under the direction of Elder Peters and Brother Reuben Roberts closed on Sunday night, Aug. 10. These meetings have been profitable. A nice little number have accepted the message. The brethren will doubtless continue to follow up the interest and more will be added to the church. The question of a church building for the new company is now a live one. These should not be left to dwindle and become discouraged. They should be taught how to work and thus perpetuate their

own life and existence as a church.

Before another issue of the HERALD, the school year at Oakwood will begin. Sept. 22, is the date of the opening. We already have evidence that the attendance is to be good. We feel to appeal to our brethren in the field to remember that each is his brother's keeper. Isn't there some capable, promising, young colored man or woman in your neighborhood that you ought to encourage to come to Oakwood to get a training for the work of God?

As a faculty, we are very anxious to make the school all that it can and ought to be. Many difficulties are to be met, that are not known by those at a distance, but we have the assurance that He, who is wonderful in working, will not leave us nor forsake us. Those in the field should have a care that they do not make the mistake of accepting the story of some grumbler and thereby unwittingly work a hardship to those whom they might help. We have confidence in our brethren. They will stand each in his lot and place, and will cooperate with one another in doing the work given to be done.

The most pressing need is good, reliable, earnest students. It is not so much quantity as quality that we plead for. This is not to say that we are complaining concerning our present corps of students. Many of them are faithful as the day is long. But there is room at Oakwood, for more, and the field is so needy. We have been told that there should be a hundred students here making preparation to do work for the Master. Our ambition is to have what the Lord has said ought to be. T. H. J.

North Texas Campmeeting

THIS meeting was held at Corsicana, July 25 to August 4. The interest was good all thru the meetings. Our people expressed themselves richly blessed. The work of the spirit of God was witnessed in a marked manner.

From a town sixty miles away, there came a man who wanted to see an adventist camp meeting. Fasting and prayer was held in his behalf, while private studies were given him, and before the camp closed, he gave himself to the message. Like the eunuch, he said he desired baptism. He will connect with the Clebourne company.

On the last Sunday of the meeting six were baptised.

Among the visiting ministers were Elder G. F. Watson, president of the Southwestern Union, Elder J. I. Taylor out-going president of the South Texas conference, Brother O. B. Watson representing the Y. P. M. V. work of the Union, Elder C. Lightener of Oklahoma, and R. L. Bradford of San Antonio Texas. These all contributed, to the success of the meeting.

The attendance was good at all the evening services and the meeting closed with a bright interest.

M. G. NUNES.

Huntsville, Ala.

OUR tent effort here was brot to a close August 10. About 400 persons were present and heard the closing sermon.

The effort continued for nearly seven weeks and the attendance was good from the start.

While some are opposing bitterly, many are deeply impressed; and by persistent and careful working there will be a good strong company of commandment keepers in this city. At present seventeen are keeping the Sabbath.

We are now holding services three times per week in a hall capable of seating 200. We are planning to secure a lot for the erection of a church building very soon.

The faculty of the Oakwood School is standing by us nobly in the work here.

G. E. PETERS.

REUBEN S. ROBERTS

The New Nurses' Class

THE Oakwood School board at its meeting last spring, decided to change our nurses work from a two year course to a three year course.

A new class will be organized at the opening of the school, Sept. 22, 1913.

Students expecting to enroll in this class, also those who expect to finish their nurses course in the spring of 1914 and 1915, should be in their chapel seat, at Oakwood, Monday morning September 22, ready for work.

Our medical work will be in charge of Dr. J. E. Caldwell. The Doctor comes to us from Orlando, Fla. He not only has an interest in this work but a burden for it.

We believe God will add rich blessings to this department of our work this year.

Patients who desire medical or surgical attention should arrange for treatments at our sanitarium at this time.

Supplement

October Collection For The Colored Work

It has been the custom for a number of years, to take a special collection the first Sabbath in October for the colored work. The North American Division Committee has recommended that the collection be removed to the last Sabbath of the month this year.

While this gathering of money is to assist the colored work, we are sure the Colored people themselves will esteem it a privilege to add their cooperation in swelling the amount by agitating the matter in all their churches. Church elders, Sabbath school teachers and leaders can do much to encourage the members and others to help in this worthy cause. Call the attention of the church to the collection two weeks before hand and remind them again the Sabbath before, asking all to make definite plans to make this offering the largest ever given. The harvest is ripe and the work must be done soon or many souls will be lost. The time is near when the Lord will not call for means to carry the gospel of salvation to men. Probation will soon close and we will have invested the last dollar we can to save souls. Let us work while it is called today for the night cometh when no man can work.

When the wise men came from the far East to worship the infant Saviour, they provided gold and precious materials to present Him as an act of worship. True worship includes our gifts. We are instructed not to appear before the Lord empty. May the Lord give us largeness of heart and liberality in providing the necessary means to finish the work committed to us.

C. B. STEPHENSON.

Thru The Southeastern Union

THURSDAY morning, Aug. 6 I started from Oakwood to make a brief visit to some points in the Southeastern Union conference.

My first call was at Fort Valley Ga. I reached the city about noon on Friday. Among the first persons to greet my eyes was Elder L. T. Crisler who has been president of the Georgia conference for the last two years. I had been previously connected with Elder Crisler and his estimable wife in labor, and it was a

great gratification to meet them once more. I was pained to hear that Brother Crisler's health is such that he must decline to serve longer as president of the conference. He will continue to labor in the conference as his health will permit, thus his knowledge of the field will be a help to Elder Willis who now takes the presidency of the conference.

Both these brethren are much interested in the work for the colored people and during the time of the conference plans were laid for a continuation of the aggressive work that has been done heretofore.

I distributed a number of calendars and took some subscriptions for GOSPEL HERALD.

From Fort Valley I went to Laurens S. C. Here I met the brethren of the S. C. conference in their annual meeting. The work is onward here also.

At Johnston S. C. I met Brother Tom Cherry and spent a few very pleasant hours.

I called at Columbia and saw Elder C. G. Manns and Brother B. W. Abney. They were just beginning a series of tent meetings in the city. During the two years I labored in this state I formed many pleasant acquaintances and it was a source of much pleasure to meet once more the friends of other days.

From Laurens I went to Wilmington N. C. Elder Sydney Scott has been laboring here about a year. A good company of believers are built up and the work is in a healthy growing state. Elder Scott's meetings are well attended.

It was my privilege to speak to his congregation once while there. A number will come to Oakwood from Wilmington.

Newbern N. C. was my next point. Here I was met by Brother Page Shepard, who has been laboring in Newbern for some time. Just previous to the time of my visit, there had been a baptismal service and a good number had gone forward in that ordinance. The Newbern church is a growing one because they are workers. Brother Page went with me to call on a number of families thru the day and then at night I spoke to them in their place of meeting.

Eight years ago I visited Newbern and aided Elder W. H. Armstrong in the or-

ganization of a small church of believers. At that time I said to them, "If you are faithful to your duty, your numbers will grow and you will be able to see many added to your church." It is evident that they have done what was suggested. There are still a few of the old number remaining, and as I shook their hands in glad recollection, it was a joy to see them rejoice in their continuance in the truth which was at that time new to most of them.

There are here a goodly number of young people who should be in school. Some are making definite arrangements to come to Oakwood.

Greensboro N. C. was the next place to stop. Here the North Carolina conference was in session. I arrived on the grounds Friday morning Aug. 22.

Five years of my life were spent in this conference and as I came back to the familiar places and looked into the old familiar faces, my heart warmed and was cheered. I was also rejoiced to see that there has been a material growth in numbers. How good it is to see those that we have known and learned to love in other days, still faithful to the great message that makes us a people.

I took some subscriptions for the Gospel Herald and of course, talked with them about the work at Oakwood. Here, as at all the meetings, a resolution pledging cooperation and interest was passed.

I left Greensboro Sunday evening and arrived at Graysville Tenn., Tuesday morning. I spent the day very pleasantly with my sons, visiting some points of interest among the mountains near by. Among others was "The Devil's Half Acre." It is a wild appearing spot, and well deserves the name that is applied to it. It occurred to me however that the devil doesn't confine his activities to isolated and almost inaccessible spots of earth, but his greatest efforts are put forth in the richer and more populous places.

I arrived at Huntsville early in the morning of Aug. 27. With much satisfaction I resume my work at Oakwood. It is good to get home. Soon the time will come when all will come home to "go no more out." Hail, happy day! May its dawn not be long delayed!

T. H. J.