



# SOUTHERN UNION WORKER

"My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me, and to finish His work."

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No. 4

## My Mission

My brother sailed over the seas today to the East  
To carry the tidings of Christ to sin-blinded souls.  
I would have gone with him — but God needs me here.  
Down in the village, the preacher works with his books,  
Finding the truth, and telling it in the church,  
Winning the sinners to come to the paths of Christ,  
Comforting those who mourn, and helping those who die,  
Preaching to mortals the riches unsearchable.  
Those are tasks I should like — but God needs me here.

Here on these hills, where my fields lie brown and warm,  
Here where the soil needs turning, and seed must grow,  
Here to raise grain and fruits and find milk for the town,  
Here where the aged mother lingers along with me,  
Here where the wife and babies laugh and sing —  
God needs me here, and so I abide with him.

Missions? Sermons? I fancy God knows best.  
We cannot all take those high and honored tasks.  
I'll farm my farm for him, and help all I can —  
My brother, the parson, and neighbors far and near.  
So for a minute I rest on my plow and think,  
And God seems very near. There's a light in my soul.  
"Help me to live, Lord, and work so that light will spread.  
Help me to help those who are bearing it over the world."

I am glad it is meeting night. I'll go down to the church,  
And say something there about this sweet light of God.  
—*Christian Herald.*

## Publishing and Home Missionary Convention

The Publishing and Home Missionary Worker's Convention which has been in session here in Nashville for the past week should mark the beginning of a new era in our missionary activities, as one of the objects of the gathering is to begin a campaign to enlist every member in the great effort to "win one."

The convention convened on Friday morning at 9:00 o'clock. Brother R. L. Pierce called the meeting to order. After a few remarks on the object of the meeting, the convention was organized for business. Two secretaries, Elder B. M. Heald and W. L. Adams, were elected for the Home Missionary Department, and two, S. J. Abegg and L. D. Randall, for the Publishing Department. The convention then proceeded to consider the various topics of the program. Able papers were presented upon various phases of the publishing and home missionary work. These will be printed, so that all who desire may obtain them by ordering them through their tract society. To facilitate the handling of the many papers, on Wednesday it was decided that the two departments meet in separate session to consider the topics concerning their respective departments of work.

Elder I. H. Evans has been giving a very impressive series

of Bible studies on "Victorious Christian Living." Sabbath morning he struck the key-note of the convention in his sermon on "Individual Responsibility in the Service of God." In the studies that followed he made it plain that the one great object of our organization, of every department of our work, the ministry, Missionary Volunteer Department, the Educational Department, the Medical Department, the Sabbath School Department and the Home Missionary Department, is the salvation of souls, and if any department loses this idea it isn't of any use to us.

At the meeting of the Southern Publishing Association constituency, a very interesting financial statement was presented. It showed the year 1916 to be the most prosperous year in the history of the institution. Resolutions were passed at this meeting praising God for his blessing upon the work and the prosperity that had attended it.

R. I. KEATE.

## The Inspiration of an Idea

A great many people never do anything in the world because they never set any goal for themselves. They simply use what comes to them day by day, and as the result never get anywhere. Elder Paap, home missionary secretary of the North American Division, tells the story of a little boy who came to Sabbath school with a dollar week after week. One week Elder Paap asked him how he got the dollar each week. He replied, "Because I try."

"Well, young man, how much would you get if you did not try?"

"About two cents I suppose." Now if our young people throughout the union will begin, and try to raise funds for this great movement, and wrack their brains to find ways and means to advance the cause, there will open up before them great avenues of opportunity.

The young people of this union have the satisfaction of more than realizing their goal for the first time in the history of the work in the South. Although the figures are incomplete at present, they show the following:

	Reached	Goal
Conversions .....	128	72
Bible Year .....	252	72
Standard of Attainment .....	37	36
Reading Course Certificates .....	111	108
Offerings to Missions .....	\$1398.32	\$1097.00

Of course these figures will be changed when the final reports are in, but this report simply shows what can be done by young people when they make up their minds to get at it. The year is now before us, and let us each determine that we will never let time go to waste again, but that we will be actively and energetically engaged in the Lord's work from now on. Volume VI of the Testimonies, page 439, says, "If we do but one-third of that which we have entrusted talents to do, the other two-thirds are working against Christ."

Now let us see this next year if we cannot every day do some

thing toward advancing the Lord's work, and each week report regularly the work we have done. For the encouragement of all I am attaching herewith the letter of one of our juniors in Lawrenceburg. She was given the goal card of \$2.50 for the year 1916, and she tells what she did toward raising money on the goal.

"When you visited us last April I was interested in the Missionary Volunteer movement you told me about. It seemed that \$2.50 was a large amount for a girl my age [hardly 10] to raise, but I began to plan what I could do.

"From the garden I sold some onions and rhubarb. With this I bought some little motto cards and sold them at a small profit. I set two hens and sold the chickens for \$2.90; and two guineas for 30 cents. I gathered up some rags and sold them for 78 cents. I had forty-five cents given me which I also put in. All this, with the profit from the cards and what I received from the onions and rhubarb, brought me \$6. I am going to try to do better this year." Mabel Graves.

I would be delighted if we could have reports from a large number of young people throughout the union as to the results they obtained in working for the Lord this past year. Somebody was telling the other day about a missionary here in one of the conferences that wanted to sit very early in the year. As soon as her brood was hatched she would have nothing to do with them, but immediately went to laying eggs. As soon as she had a nest of a couple of dozen she wanted to sit again. She hatched the second brood and treated them the same as she did the first, starting to lay eggs for the third brood. During the summer she brought off three broods of chickens and made something like \$15 or \$20 for the Lord that year. If a hen can get \$15 for the Lord, how much can some of our consecrated young people raise? If the young people will send me in reports of their successes I will try to see that they are published in the WORKER for the benefit of all.

Let us make this year a live year and do everything we can to advance the work.

LYNN H. WOOD.

## Board Meeting at the Southern Junior College

The annual board meeting of the Southern Junior College was held at that institution Friday, January 12. Many problems regarding the work of the school were up for consideration, and, in addition, it was necessary to outline policies to be pursued the following year. We were glad to see practically full attendance of the board. Dr. E. A. Sutherland, of Nashville, and W. E. Abernathy, of Atlanta, Ga., were the only members of the board not present.

The first matter of business that the board took up was the election of a faculty. Practically all the members of the old faculty were retained for the coming year. It is well that this is so, as it gives continuity of service and prevents breaks in policy that are harmful to strong school work. The faculty was enlarged by the addition of one or two members who are to help in the industrial as well as in the theoretical instruction of the school.

Another question that came up for consideration was that of the grades to be carried next year. As most of our readers know, it is the purpose of the Southern Junior College to eventually carry fourteen grades. This year, however, we are carrying but twelve. The board voted that next year we should provide instruction to accommodate students in the thirteenth grade. Other policies were outlined and plans formulated which will be announced later.

For a long time the spirit of prophecy has been calling upon this people to make renewed efforts in the carrying on of the work in the South. We trust that our brethren and sisters will not forget the Southern Junior College in their prayers. Surely a great work can be done here. Surely it is time for a central training school for workers to be established. We trust that our people will not forget the plans that are being laid, in their prayers, so that the work may be conducted as the Lord would have it.

LEO THIEL.

## "The Spendthrift Invasion"

Today is the time when we see prophecy fulfilled more rapidly than ever before. Cameron McKenzie has been studying the conditions of capital in New York City during the past winter, and in the January 13 issue of the *Saturday Evening Post* he tells some very interesting things concerning the way the wealthy people have been lavish in their newly acquired wealth on pleasures and riotous living. It is a wonderful fulfilment of Luke 21:34-36, which says: "And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man."

Several paragraphs from this article are quoted here to show how these people are going on day after day trying to find something that they have not yet found, paying big sums of money for it, and yet are dissatisfied with life.

New York's winter season—always a period of many significances—gets under way about the middle of October. Shortly before then that tribe of astute and heroic gamblers, the proprietors of great hotels, restaurants, cabarets, and the like, compose themselves as best they can and prepare for their annual agony. It is always a ticklish time for them. One has lavished perhaps fifty thousand dollars upon a new open-air skating rink; another has plunged a hundred thousand upon some novel idea to draw the dancing throngs; a third, maybe, has a princely fortune locked up in a music hall.

"This year these providers of luxury and pleasure began as usual to sniff the air when the opening of the season was due. At that time—mid-October—the city was full; even a casual observer could not have helped noticing the throngs in all the public places where money is spent on a more or less lavish scale. The anxious, waiting watchers took heart and declared that the metropolis was in for at least a good winter.

"But they are not a hasty crew, and they adjured themselves to pause at conclusions. It was possible that the horde which overran the town was nothing more than a crowd drawn by the election and the celebration which the city has come to make of that occasion. Daily, however, the jam increased.

"The dreaded thinning out and quieting down after election never came. Instead, it seemed that the thousands upon thousands who have come to New York for that event had decided to remain, and it was certain that hourly fresh thousands were rushing in. Day by day the army swelled. Hotels comfortably accommodating eight or nine hundred guests began, by dint of many strange expedients, sleeping from twelve to fifteen hundred; cabarets, which had earlier trembled lest patronage should fail them and had hesitated at imposing admission fees, posted notices announcing unheard-of charges; great sections of theaters began to sell out at extortionate prices. Thanksgiving came, and there was a brief lull during which jaded hotel clerks caught a little sleep, and dance-floor managers were able to find a few moments between midnight and dawn to rest their tired feet. But then the carnival recommenced in its full volume and violence, and gives no sign of slacking down. There has never

been anything equal to it before. The nearest approach to this winter's extravagance and excitement seeking was last winter's; but this far overtops it. Last winter there were certain definite types of spenders; there were those who had acquired sudden wealth, either through munitions stocks or munitions contracts; there was a large class of millionaire South Americans and of the idle rich, who found themselves more or less barred by the war from their former haunts abroad; there was the New York broker crowd, exultant that the stock market had revived and eager to celebrate. Together these various groups made New York, particularly in its night life, a town of much mad disbursing and unguarded living, and the winter was a lush one indeed.

"But there was in the city last year still another class, a well-to-do, substantial class who, with the evidences of returning prosperity, had come to the city, perhaps for a holiday, perhaps for business, most likely for both. These people filled hotels and restaurants, but they kept their hands tight around their rolls of bills and scrutinized the checks the waiters brought. The great mass of last winter's throng seemed to think twice of the cost of theater tickets and of the price of admission to the cabarets, and so on. The difference this year is that not only are all these incautious spenders still spending incautiously, but their spirit of 'Pooh, what's a hundred dollars!' has apparently seeped into the army which last year had not caught the virus of scattering gold about.

"This last fact is one of the most distinguishing features of the present New York winter. The number of persons, all of them with seemingly bulging purses, who have suddenly rushed upon the city from all parts of the country is astonishing. New York this winter is literally invaded, crushed, trampled down by thousands upon thousands of people from other communities of the United States. It is reliably stated that during the last week in November there were more strangers in the metropolis than during any other week in the history of Manhattan Island. Various estimates of the number of visitors during that time have been made. Those estimates range from half a million to seven hundred thousand, whereas a careful calculation made last winter placed the average number of non-residents daily in New York at three hundred fifty thousand.

"In November the city's hotel and restaurant facilities all but collapsed. There are in the city now twenty-two hotels which may be rated as first-class. Some of these have normal facilities for as few as four hundred guests; others for as many as fifteen hundred. There are perhaps one hundred other actual hotels of various grades of excellence, the gross capacity of which probably exceeds the gross capacity of those of the more luxurious type. To say that in not one of these establishments, great or small, was a room to be had for a king's ransom during most of the week would be well-nigh meaningless. The problem with the hotel proprietors then was to find a nook or cranny in Newark or Yonkers or Brooklyn to which they felt that they could decently send old and valued patrons who had failed to make reservations.

"Another manner in which to show the magnitude of this onslaught upon the city is through the figures of advance hotel reservations. The reservation book of one hotel, which until this season usually contained only twenty pages of advance reservations at any one time, contained on December first forty-nine pages. The manager of another splendid palace asserted that there was not a room of any description, out of the eight hundred odd that he had to dispose of, unengaged for fifty-six days ahead. In addition to this, all the more desirable of the high priced hotels report that they are compelled to turn away from twenty-five to thirty-five per cent of all those who apply for accommodations. One manager sent one hundred seventy-five telegrams in one day notifying applicants that his house was full. That same manager upon a day in the same week served meals to eight thousand nine persons, and his is

by no means among the largest establishments of the city. Last season at the same time he served approximately half that number.

"If one could get up above New York, between midnight and one o'clock of any week-day, and were able to look down into all the great cabarets and the restaurants, a visual impression of this strange, overwhelming phenomenon of American life might be gained. One would see through a dazzle of light, vast rooms, every room so filled with revelers that waiters would be edging sidewise around chair backs in order to make their way. In some of the larger hotels there would be two or even three such rooms. Streams of people would be flowing out; fresh streams would be flowing in. The spaces in the centers of the rooms would be walled and wedged with thick masses of humanity.

"Leaving out of the reckoning all but the really sumptuously appointed places, there are operating in New York this season approximately sixty of these new wonder rooms of pleasure called cabarets. Practically without exception every one of them is nightly jammed to its utmost capacity. In many of them every table for two weeks ahead has been reserved. But that is a matter of the smallest moment to the managements, because for every table not claimed by midnight eager applicants in abundance are pressed against the plush ropes. Any one of the larger establishments passes in as many as seven hundred fifty persons every evening to sup and dance and spend. The enormity of the thing is amazing; so also is its lavishness.

"What it all comes to is that people from all over America have this winter swarmed to New York in such numbers, with such fat purses and so bent upon pleasure, that a not inordinate evening — an evening in which little, or perhaps no, wine is purchased — now means an expenditure for three or four persons of from fifty to a hundred dollars, and night after night thousands of persons are spending such sums and more for their gayeties. However, it is not these people, composing the affluent army of invasion, who are doing, except in aggregate, the sensational disbursing of the winter. As always, the excesses of individual extravagance are committed, not by a great mass made carefree and jubilant by general prosperity, but for the most part by that group relatively small, to which boom times have brought large, sudden wealth. Seemingly there has never been so great a contingent of overnight millionaires as there are now, and, exploring round the city, one gathers many tales of their feats of spending.

"A fond mother from the Middle West whose husband not many years ago wore overalls but whose income has recently become troublesomely large, arrived in the city to do her fall shopping for three small children. Among what she conceived to be their requirements was an outfit of linen for each. She visited one of the smart linen shops on Fifth Avenue, and in a single afternoon her purchases of linen for her three children amounted to more than seventeen thousand dollars. The man's income is computed at one hundred thousand dollars a week, and, incidentally, you would not recognize his name if it were given.

"There is any amount of that kind of thing going on in New York this winter; but, nevertheless, it is not the man or woman gone mad with sudden riches, but the stupendous crowd drunk with prosperity, that is giving the city its present essential character. And this crowd has done much more than make the night life more riotous and costly than it has ever been. It has given the shops the heaviest season that they have ever had; it has forced upon the town, to the exclusion of many legitimate plays, an unparalleled number of musical comedies of the kind that are rarely seen in the smaller cities — gigantic productions, with marvelous processions of scantily clad choruses, and comedians and dancers without count; it has impelled a

sudden rush of capital into the hotel business that New York will have next year, among other new hotel structures, a fifteen-million-dollar, thousand-room hostelry. But most of all, this crowd has made the New York spectacle of this winter possible.

"None of the episodes related penetrates to the gist of the matter. Somehow it seems that, if one is in search of true significances, there is nothing more noteworthy than a picture of what the evening of the average, every-day New Yorker has come to be. By the average New Yorker is meant the man who would be affluent, even rich, in any other community in the world. Where is he while this mad, riotous, moneyed whirl is in progress all about him? Jostled to one side by the crowds, left gasping by the cost of town pleasure conducted upon a spendthrift, carnival scale, he has been reduced to that for which he has long chided his provincial cousin.

"The rest of America has seized New York. It is theirs, and they are turning it to their own uses, and the proud resident of the metropolis is the real stranger in the strange land."

As we see these things existing today, are we doing our part in advancing the third angel's message and bringing to these people the life they long for, yet know nothing of? As we see the fulfilment of this prophecy, let us consecrate our lives to a more rapid accomplishment of God's purposes for us.

LYNN H. WOOD.

### Making the Most of Sabbath Afternoon

How frequently we hear mothers asking, "What can I do with the children on Sabbath afternoon?" Many earnest mothers want to make the Sabbath a pleasant and religiously profitable day for their children, and would do so if only some one would show them how.

Mrs. Brown says, "Johnnie is so restless and Mary won't pay attention. I really have tried to teach them Bible verses and their Sabbath school lessons, but I just can't do anything with them."

Mrs. Goodwin says, "I have bought books for the children that tell them what to do on Sabbath afternoon. They will not use them."

Is there nothing that can be done for the children in the home that will make them familiar with Bible characters, scenes, and events, and give them a rich fund of memorized verse as a foundation for the deeper religious life that is to come later only with experience? Mrs. Stoner has well said, "The path of knowledge should be a joy to all children." If this is true of the attainment of secular knowledge, how much more true is it of things pertaining to God and our relationship to him!

Let us visit a home where the parents have met with some success in attempting to solve this problem.

Dinner is over at two-thirty, and five eager little faces are looking questioningly at mother, waiting for something to do. Does she put them on five straight-backed chairs in the parlor and stand stiffly before them, Bible in hand, frowning on the least evidence of overflowing of spirits, as she drills them on the commandments and Psalms? Oh, no! She says, "Grant, run and bring your blocks—the wooden construction blocks and the stone building blocks." The dining room table is cleared while the children crowd eagerly around it.

"What shall we make?" says mother.

"The temple," answers twelve-year-old Fred.

Quickly the little children form Solomon's porch, while the older ones build the temple proper out of the stone blocks.

When it is completed and each child has passed judgment on it, mother says, "When do we first hear of Jesus in the temple? Where was he, and what was he doing?"

Elizabeth points to Solomon's porch, saying, "Here he was found in the porch talking to the doctors when he was twelve years old."

"What happened here?" asks mother, pointing to the court of the Gentiles.

"I know, I know," cries Fred enthusiastically, jumping up and down and almost tilting the table. "Jesus drove out the cattle, overturned the tables, and expelled the money changers."

"Can any one tell me what he said?"

"I think I know," says thoughtful little Grant. "My house shall be called a house of prayer for all nations, but ye have made it a den of thieves."

"In what part of the temple did Jesus spend his time during the Passover week?"

"In the court of the Gentiles, teaching the groups of people who gathered about him," answers Elizabeth.

"Now," continues mother, "who can tell me what happened in the temple during the dark hours of the crucifixion?"

There is a moment's pause, then Fred says, "I don't know, but I can find out." Running for his Bible, he turns to the last of Matthew, then says, "I have found it, 'The veil of the temple was rent in twain.'" Elizabeth shows the little ones where the veil was—separating the holy of holies from the court of the priests.

Leaving the temple on the table for father to see, they turn to the blackboard. Mother draws a shepherd's crook, and the first one who can give a verse suggested by it says, "There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night."

Next a star is drawn, and that suggests the story of the wise men.

Baby Mary is elated when mother draws a picture of the rushes and a basket, for she knows it is baby Moses.

Before the blackboard game was over, father came down stairs, and, thanking the happy family for letting him have a good nap, said he had a new game to suggest. So all went into the parlor and entered enthusiastically into father's plan. Then with songs and a Bible verse contest the happy afternoon went quickly by.

Another Sabbath afternoon mother brings out the box of Perry Pictures showing scenes in the life of Christ. She lays them all face down, and then raises them one at a time just long enough for the children to guess—"The Sistine Madonna," "Three Fishermen," "Christ Teaching from a Boat." When they have grown tired of these, they take turns in giving word pictures. I see a sick man by the roadside, and a man with a donkey who is going to help him. They all shout, "The Good Samaritan." Or they have living pictures in which the children represent Bible characters.

"But," says some one, "does this not take a great deal of the mother's time? Does it not involve sacrifice?" What has the Lord given the mother time for? To answer the letters that have accumulated through the week, to make a social call, or take a nap so that she may be better able to do the drudgery of the coming day? No; she might better take a half day off through the week, or neglect some household duty. It will mean so much to the boys and girls to have these hours to look back upon when they are far from the home nest.

One mother, in speaking of her four boys, says: "My time with them is short. The church and society will have them when my nestlings are gone from the home forever." Is it too much of a sacrifice to ask of mothers that they give themselves to their children?

Two women reared their children in the same town, the same church, the same school. Today one mother welcomes back to the old home a distinguished pastor, an able lawyer, and a capable business man, all paying to her the highest tribute. They say, "Mother made us what we are by her unselfish devotion and love." The other, in sorrow, reads of the unprincipled business transactions of her two boys. She had little time to

give them when they were children. Now they bring to her only sorrow.

Which mother, think you, made the greater sacrifice?—*May H. Barclay, in the Western Christian Advocate.*

## Kentucky Conference

### Conference Directory

**B. W. BROWN, President.**

**E. A. WILLIAMS, Secretary and Treasurer of Conference and Tract Society.**

**JAMES HICKMAN, Field Missionary Secretary.**

**MRS. R. L. LINDSEY, Sabbath School and Y. P. M. V. Secretary.**

**OFFICE ADDRESS, 1122 Park St., Bowling Green, Ky.**

### Progress of the Work

The year just past has been one of great importance. Prophecy has been fulfilled before our eyes, and we are reminded that the end of all things is near. While the war and other troubles have been all around us, yet God has been kind to us as a people, and there has been great advancement made in the giving of the message in all parts of the world. Not only has God blessed the workers with success in the foreign field, but as we look over the Southern Union Conference, we see progress has been made along all lines, and I am glad to state that God has blessed us in the Kentucky Conference in a marked way. While we all feel that a greater work should have been done, yet we do thank God for what has been accomplished. Our workers have all labored to gather souls for God. Our membership has increased, and our tithe has been larger than in 1915. We have passed the goal set by the General Conference for us in the Harvest Ingathering work by about \$200. While this is true, we have failed to raise our twenty-cent-a-week fund, for which I am sorry, and I hope that at the beginning of this year we will lay broad plans to make it possible for us to reach the mission goal in full for 1917. I am sure it is possible for the Kentucky Conference to raise her full quota for missions if each person will begin at once to raise money for this purpose. We have raised our full quota in past years, and God is looking to each of us to do his full duty.

If we as a people will use up all the Harvest Ingathering papers that are on hand in the conference office, we will have a good beginning on our mission funds. I wish it were possible for each member of the conference to see how near we are to the end of this world's history, for I am sure we would be aroused to work as we have never worked before.

If each church member would put aside some money each week from the change he has, or would sell papers and books, plant missionary gardens, or raise some missionary chickens, and then close up the work in the fall by the Harvest Ingathering Campaign, I feel sure each church could pay out in full on the mission funds. Let us begin at once with the work God has called us to do.

Our faithful canvassers have done good work with the printed page, and we are glad for what has been done, but we hope by God's help to place more books in the homes of the people this year. Many will never receive the warning message unless they receive it through the faithful canvasser as he leaves the books in their homes.

Let every member of the conference pray for the success of the work in all its branches during the present year.

B. W. BROWN.

### News Items

Dr. Mary Britton, of the Lexington church, sent in a good remittance and states that she has raised her five dollars on the Harvest Ingathering goal.

Elder W. H. White in holding a series of meetings at Martha.

Brother B. E. Wagner, of Lexington, reports the work moving forward in that place in a pleasing way.

Sister Viola Quinton, of Bethelridge, has ordered a supply of Harvest Ingathering papers. This is a good example for others to follow.

Elder and Sister Dow are holding a series of meetings at the Lockport church.

Brother J. O. Wheeler reports a good week selling "Bible Readings" in Anderson County.

Brother M. E. Jacobs, of the Hartford church, will begin to sell "Bible Readings" in a few days.

Brother R. F. Hickman has been on the sick list the past week.

Elder J. M. Campbell has come from Washington to our conference to labor in the interest of the colored work. He will hold his first series of meetings in Lexington.

Miss Audra Reichenbach, the church school teacher in Louisville, reports the work moving forward there.

Brother Young, the elder of the Chestnut Street church at Louisville, has been having some trouble because of the strict Sunday law that has been passed in that city, as he is a barber by trade. This is only a beginning of what may come in the near future.

Brother George Schroader, of the Hartford church, reports quite an interest aroused at the Red Hill church where a few meetings were held last month.

Brother Allen is visiting his mother in Indiana at this writing.

The conference committee met for their yearly council in Bowling Green Tuesday, January 23.

Brother F. L. Harrison is now working in Warren County with "Bible Readings."

Don't forget the canvassers' institute which will be held in our conference the first of March.

Sister Lindsey reports the young people's societies throughout the State doing good work.

## Louisiana Conference

### Conference Directory

**C. N. SANDERS, President.**

**C. B. CALDWELL, Secretary and Treasurer of Conference and Tract Society.**

**G. B. BOSWELL, Field Missionary Secretary.**

**MRS. C. N. SANDERS, Educational and Y. P. M. V. Secretary.**

**MRS. E. L. MORROW, Sabbath School Secretary.**

**OFFICE ADDRESS, 810 Jackson Ave., New Orleans, La.**

### News Items

Elder Sanders and Brethren Boswell and Caldwell have just returned from the Publishing and Home Missionary Convention, recently held at Nashville, Tenn., where the interests of the work have been studied and plans laid for the year.

Brother F. W. Schmehl, of Alexandria, is now located at Minden. We were glad to see him again actively engaged in the book work.

The colporteurs' institute at Shreveport is in progress at the present time. We look for a prosperous year in the book work, and solicit the earnest prayers of all for the success of those faithfully carrying the printed page from house to house.

The retail value of book and periodical sales in the conference during the past year is \$10,643.29, which is \$4,592.52 more than the previous year.

Our December remittances from the churches exceed all records in recent years, the tithe alone being over \$1,000, and over \$1,100 was sent in for foreign missions, from the Sabbath school offerings, Harvest Ingathering, annual offering, etc.,

all counting on the twenty-cent-a-week fund. The hearty cooperation of all, which made this possible, is very much appreciated, including the efforts of the faithful isolated members, who from month to month send in their contributions to the work. We herewith extend to the church treasurers an expression of thanks for their promptness in passing the funds in to the conference office. A full report of the amounts sent in by the churches on the various funds will appear in a later issue.

More than twice the number of Morning Watch Calendars that were used in the State during 1916 have already been bought from the tract society for the current year. We are glad to see so many availing themselves of this splendid aid to Christian growth and development.

### Every Man Shall Receive According to His Work

"Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive." Matt 20:7.

In many of the Saviour's parables he represents this world as a great vineyard, and himself as "the Lord of the vineyard," his followers as hired servants or as sons, whom he expects to do service for him. He represents the end of the world as a time when all shall receive the reward according to the work in this life. And it seems from his Word that he desires no idlers in his household. He says, "Go ye." And the thing for each one to decide is, who is the "ye." I read again where he said that "he gave to every man his work." And in "Christ's Object Lessons," page 327, "All are called to do service for him, and for the manner in which they have met this claim, all will be required to render an account at the great judgment day. Not more surely is there a place prepared for us in the heavenly mansions than there is a special place designated on earth where we are to work for God."

I thank God for the words, "Whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive." We can go out from our farms or other employment knowing that he can provide, "for his promises are sure, not one of them is broken." And in all of our service to warn the world he has promised to be with us; "even unto the end of the world." So we need not fear that we cannot do the work, for he has said, "I will make you fishers of men."

We all feel very small and helpless to take up the great, responsible work of God, but God has always accomplished great things through weak human beings—men of like passions as we are. He sometimes uses small beginnings to work out mighty results. I feel to praise his name for the result of the past year in the colporteur work in Louisiana. At the beginning of last year the outlook in this line was indeed small, for we had only one man in the field, without another man in sight for the work, but before the year had ended we had thirteen workers in the field, not all the time, but a part. And I feel that God accomplished great things through them. The following figures will give an idea of the faithful work which they did:

	Hrs.	Ords.	Val.	Helps.	Bks.	Del.	Val.	Del.
1916	6451	2988	\$9249 55	\$483 10	1941	\$6196 60		
1915	5991	2560	6143 30	234 85	1133	3052 55		
1916 Gain	460	428	\$3196 25	\$248 25	808	\$3144 95		

Some of our men have gone as high in deliveries as to reach nearly \$1,100, while one has gone over \$1,200. Others have ranged very high for the short time employed. Several have delivered books to the amount to net them as their part more than \$5 a day for all time employed in taking orders and delivering. Cannot God provide for the faithful worker?

We expect great things this year, and we are by the Lord's help going to undertake great things. First, we plan for a good canvassers' institute to be held at Shreveport, January 24 to February 2. The church there has promised free enter-

tainment to all who plan to do faithful service in canvassing for the good books this year. We hope many will respond to the call to do service for the Lord. G. B. BOSWELL.

## Mississippi Conference

### Conference Directory

C. J. BUHALTS, President.  
 BEN C. MARSHALL, Secretary and Treasurer.  
 BEN C. MARSHALL, Tract Society Secretary.  
 J. R. STATON, Field Missionary Secretary.  
 R. E. BURKE, Religious Liberty Secretary, Box 78,  
 Meridian, Miss.  
 MRS. R. E. BURKE, Y. P. M. V. Secretary.  
 MRS. B. C. MARSHALL, Sabbath School Secretary.  
 OFFICE ADDRESS, 703 S. Gallatin St., Jackson, Miss.

### The Work in Mississippi

Dear Brethren and Sisters in the Mississippi Conference:

At the North American Division Council last fall it was recommended that I go to Mississippi to take the presidency of the conference. I was asked whether I would like the place or not. I have always been willing to labor where the brethren desired me to. We accepted the call, and the last of the year made the journey by auto from Clyde, Tex., to Mississippi. We had a very pleasant trip. Since arriving we have been asked how we like the field. We made up our minds to like it when we were asked to go. The Lord's work is one, and his people are one, and it is just as near heaven in one part of the field as another.

We reached Jackson in time for the colporteurs' institute. There were four colporteurs in attendance. Brother Shidler, our new union field secretary, in connection with our local field secretary, also Brother J. W. Davis, the former union field secretary, were in attendance to give instruction. I was pleased to see the good spirit with which the colporteurs took up their work.

During the institute a meeting was held in the church each evening, and a few attended from the outside, though there was no special announcement made.

I am now in attendance at the Bookmen's Convention at Nashville, Tenn. On returning we wish to make some special efforts in behalf of our foreign mission offerings. Mississippi reached her goal in the Harvest Ingathering Campaign for 1916, but fell short on the twenty-cent-a-week fund. I am sure, brethren and sisters, that the Lord can help us to reach our goal the coming year. The work is the Lord's. There is no such thing as defeat in the Lord's work. Let us earnestly pray that God will help us each to do our part for 1917.

"Now thanks be unto God, which always causes us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of his knowledge by us in every place." C. J. BUHALTS.

Let one of your new year resolutions be to observe the Morning Watch during 1917. Satan will urge you not to make such a resolution. He knows very well how hard it is for him even to discourage those who take time to begin each day alone with God and his Word, praying earnestly for wisdom and strength to do right in all things *today*. But make the resolution and keep the little calendar where it will remind you each morning of your appointment with the Master, and then use it to guide you in your reading.

Send your order to your tract society today if you have not yet secured one.

"From the number of times it is found, fault must hold the record for getting lost."



### Another Hungarian Convert

Those who are working to reach their foreign neighbors with the truth will be encouraged by a word of experience from a faithful German sister in Toledo, Ohio. This sister came from Catholicism herself, and has a great burden for the Hungarians, Bohemians, Bulgarians, and other nationalities still in darkness. She uses a large amount of foreign literature, and works prayerfully and persistently for these peoples. Results are crowning her efforts, as this letter indicates:

"On October 1 the first Hungarian woman was baptized. She says she feels the blessing from our Lord by living the truth. She is always happy. Her husband came to the baptism and from that time has been keeping the Sabbath strictly. He is laid off from his work. Our new Sister Makra is faithful. Her friends became enemies to her. One Sabbath when she came home from church her door was broken open. Sister Makra and her husband came from the Catholic Church. — is stirred since our new sister was baptized. The Catholic people say this is the false prophet which goes around to bring up a new religion. There are a few more souls who are seeking the truth."

This gives some suggestion of the experiences many may have in working in the great home-foreign missionary field. To a large extent we are dependent upon our literature to open the truth to these peoples. The new *Signs of the Times* quarterly magazines in Bohemian, Italian, and Yiddish are proving a wonderful help. They present the truth in an attractive form that is eagerly accepted by those who read them. Magazines in still other languages are planned. Your tract society is in touch with these supplies and will gladly give you any help possible in your work for your foreign neighbors. Everything indicates that this work should be carried forward strongly now.

### Scrambling for Our Gold

The inflow of gold into America has reached a startling aggregate, exceeding that of Europe combined. The conditions are such that every ruler, statesman, and banker is perplexed as to the outcome. America cannot afford to close her eyes to the great possibilities of the future. Our national prosperity has become a menace. Men on both sides of the Atlantic are concerned over the situation. Mr. Percy T. Rockefeller, one of the most gracious financiers of the generation, recently said: "We have the wealth of the world centered here now. It is going to take some good, solid American thought to keep what we have got; for every nation after the war will be scrambling after the gold we have garnered. About our only hope will be conservatism." And from across the water, this statement comes from Lord Northcliff: "You are amassing huge treasures of gold; you are piling up your millions. All the world envies you; it never speaks of Americans only, it is always 'rich Americans.' How often shall you lock your coffers against the brigandage of the world?" These are the days foretold, when we must expect "upon the earth distress of nations, in perplexity; men fainting for fear, and for expectation of the things which are coming on the world. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. But when these things begin to come to pass, look up, and lift up your heads; because your redemption draweth nigh." Luke 21: 25-28, R. V.—*Signs Weekly*.

From north, south, east, and west we are receiving compliments on the February number of the *Watchman Magazine*. The March number is far better. If you doubt our word, read the articles by C. B. Haynes, P. T. Magan, G. B. Thompson, and D. H. Kress.

### Colporteurs' Report, Week Ending Jan. 20, 1917

ALABAMA CONFERENCE*						
Book	Hrs.	Ords.	Value	Helps	Total	Deliv.
Turner Battle . . . BF	44	31	\$71 00	\$	\$71 00	\$
U Bracy . . . . . BF	45	2	2 00	16 20	18 20	36 10
Q Tew . . . . . BR	13	2	6 00		6 00	
Bibles . . . . .						6 00

Totals (Agts. 3). 102 35 \$79 00 \$16 20 \$95 10 \$42 10

KENTUCKY CONFERENCE						
B E Wagner . . . BR	25	23	\$84 50	\$	\$84 50	\$
J O Wheeler . . . BR	31	7	24 50	75	25 25	
C Keith . . . . . CK	10	9	18 00		18 00	
Hatton Ford . . . BF	53	49	63 50		63 50	
Jeff Hickman . . . BR	19	8	24 50	1 50	26 00	42 00
R F Hickman . . . BR	17	16	61 00		61 00	
D H Lindsey . . . BR	59	11	47 00	3 00	50 00	
A Schroader . . . BR	61	26	95 00		95 00	
Miscellaneous . . .						5 00
Bibles . . . . .			9 50		9 50	9 00

Totals (Agts. 8). 275 149 \$427 50 \$5 25 \$432 75 \$56 00

G'd Totals (A. 11) 377 184 \$506 50 \$21 45 \$527 95 \$98 10

### Summary to Date

Conference	Orders	Helps	Deliveries
Alabama Conference . .	\$140 20	\$87 25	\$96 10
Kentucky Conference .	603 75	7 75	56 00
Louisiana Conference .	15 00	17 25	25 00
Tenn. River Conference	66 00	85	

Totals . . . . . \$824 95 \$113 10 \$177 10

### Rejuvenated

"Dear Friends:

"I have enjoyed very, very much your attractive article headings, and the forceful and interesting subject matter in the articles themselves. In many years of reading the *Signs* I do not think I ever enjoyed it more. (Signed) —"

We doubt not that the very things observed by this brother account in large part for the jump in the *Signs* subscription list. Of course the greatly reduced rates had something to do with it.

The publishers of our missionary paper are continuing the sixteen-page size and offering yearly clubs of forty cents off the old price. Yes, the club rate for five or more copies is but eighty cents now. To make it still easier for our people to take large clubs, the brethren now offer to accept clubs of ten or more for a year and charge quarterly instead of requiring the full amount for a year in advance.

It is thought that by thus dealing liberally with our people they will show their appreciation by getting behind the *Signs* in a big, strong way. An attempt to reach a goal of 100,000 by July 1 is being made. Let each one have a part in it.

How often Christian people of other demoninations get the idea that we preach only the law and doctrine, and care little for the devotional side of Christian life. The Morning Watch Calendar will help them to see differently. Would it not be a good plan to give copies to your Christian friends. The price is five cents.

\*Week ending January 13.

# SOUTHERN UNION WORKER

Published weekly (fifty numbers) by

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## Pertaining to the Union

### Union Conference Directory

S. E. WIGHT, President.

G. H. CURTIS, Secretary-Treasurer and Auditor.

LYNN H. WOOD, Educational and Y. P. M. V. Secretary.

M. W. SHIDLER, Union Missionary Secretary.

R. I. KEATE, Home Missionary Secretary, 1213 N. 23d St.,  
Birmingham, Ala.

OFFICE ADDRESS, 2006 24th Ave. N., Nashville, Tenn.

## Atlanta Dairy Farm for Sale at a Bargain

There has been donated to the Southern Junior College, our new central training school for the Southern and Southeastern Union Conferences, a good dairy farm in the edge of Atlanta, Ga. This farm is to be sold and the proceeds used in building up the new school. The farm is described as follows: twenty-two and one-half acres, twelve acres of which are good bottom land, about five acres up-land in small grain, and the rest in beautiful pine grove. Good three-room house, barn, well, splendid stream of running water. Twenty-minute walk to car line, church school, and Curtis Sanitarium. A most healthful location. Just the thing for a family desiring to have church and church school privileges and yet live in the country. Suitable for dairy or general farming. Price \$4,850. Every dollar goes to the school. The money is needed now. Write the Southeastern Union Conference, 169 Bryan St., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars.

W. H. BRANSON.

Says a prominent worker in the cause:

"During the week of prayer I called on a sister and asked her how she came into the truth. She said, 'I was living out in Denver, Colo., and a man came to my door and wanted to sell the *Watchman*. I didn't take it, and he came again and I didn't take one. Finally I bought one, and there was an article on the Sabbath. I read it and made up my mind to keep the Sabbath. The next time the man came I asked him why he didn't keep the Sabbath, and he said he did and that there was a church in Denver.'"

The *Watchman Magazine* does get results!

## Two Books Wanted

Edith Oliver, a student of the Oakwood Manual Training School, is desirous of purchasing a copy of "Desire of Ages," and one of "Acts of the Apostles" for use in her work during the school year. Because of lack of funds, she is unable to purchase these books brand new. Any one desiring to send her these books or offer them at greatly reduced prices, please communicate with her at Huntsville, Ala., Box 414.

## The Watchman's Duty

A young man with tears in his eyes, told his pastor of the great grief that had come to him, and the pastor listened sympathetically.

"He was my dearest friend. It is as if a brother had gone wrong. I knew he was spending a great deal of money, and once or twice I found that he was careless about obligations. But I could not believe that he would steal."

"I did not know that he was your friend," said the pastor. "Did you ever bring him to church or Sunday school with you?"

"No, he didn't care for that sort of thing."

"Did you ever ask him?"

"No, but he knew that I went; he could have come with me at any time."

"Did you ever warn him when you saw him spending more money than he could afford, or when he had done something that was not quite honest?"

"No. A man can't meddle in things that are none of his business."

"Was it none of your business when your dearest friend was going to destruction?"

"But there are some things that a man can't do. He can't go into the streets and ask every passer-by about the state of his soul."

"No, most of us can't do that, although there are men of such spiritual power that they can ask a stranger about his soul without seeming impertinent. But we are not speaking of a stranger, but of a friend as close as a brother. I think you should have spoken."

He handed a Bible to the young man, and pointed to the third chapter of Ezekiel, at the words, "Son of man, I have made thee a watchman." The young man read aloud, and his voice faltered over the words, "Nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand."

"I wonder if it is too late?" he said. "I thought I should never see him again. But I'm going to him and confess my fault. And when he is free again, I'll stand by him, and help him to keep straight."

"It is not too late," said the pastor. "You can yet save your friend, and deliver your own soul."—*The Youth's Companion*.

## Notice

Last fall the management of the Southern Junior College felt that it was necessary to insert a notice in the union conference papers that the accommodations at the school were practically all taken. We urged that those who expected to come depending upon their work for support should make definite arrangements before starting. At the last board meeting arrangements were made whereby we shall be able to accommodate more students. Our building program will require quite a bit of help. We are anxious to get in touch immediately with a dozen or more students who can come very shortly to the school and help with the work. We are especially eager to obtain the services of some first-rate mechanics, carpenters, masons, plasterers, etc. We also have work for a number of girls. Please write as soon as possible to the president.

LEO THIEL.

"It is easy enough to be pleasant  
When life flows on like a song,  
But the man that's worth while  
Is the man who can smile  
When everything goes dead wrong."

"Obstacles are God's stepping-stones."