

...The...

Educational Messenger

An Exponent of the Theory and Practice of Christian Education

Vol. 3

COLLEGE VIEW, NEB., AUGUST 15, 1907

No. 16

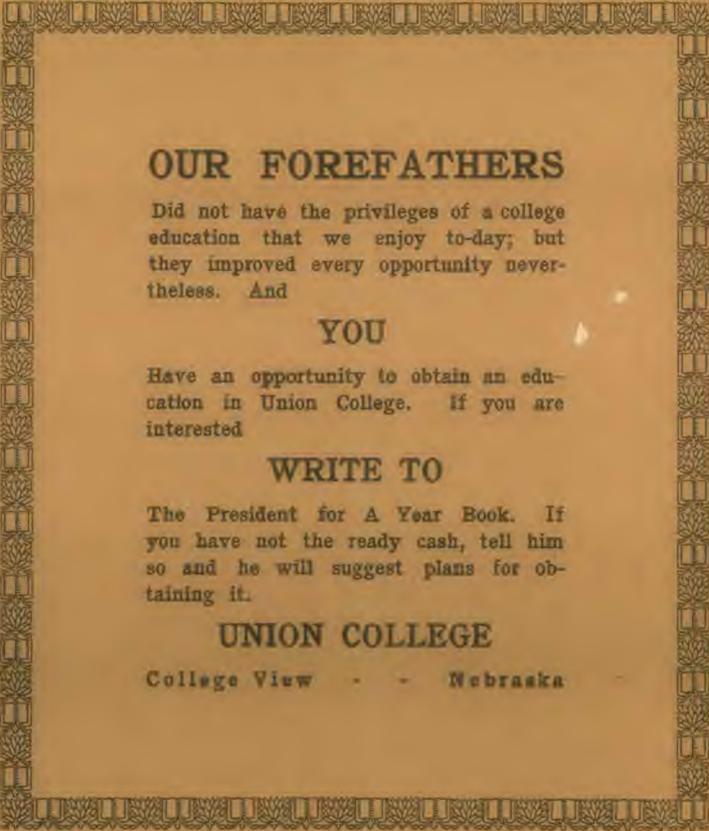
THE MASTER'S TOUCH

In the still air the music lies unheard;
In the rough marble beauty lies unseen:
To make the music and beauty needs
The master's touch, the sculptor's chisel keen.

Great Master, touch us with Thy skillful hand:
Let not the music that is in us die;
Great Sculptor, hew and polish us; not let
Hidden and lost, Thy form within us lie!

Spare not the stroke! do with us as Thou wilt!
Let there be naught unfinished, broken, marred;
Complete Thy purpose, that we may become
Thy perfect image, Thou our God and Lord!

—*Horatius Bonar.*



OUR FOREFATHERS

Did not have the privileges of a college education that we enjoy to-day; but they improved every opportunity nevertheless. And

YOU

Have an opportunity to obtain an education in Union College. If you are interested

WRITE TO

The President for A Year Book. If you have not the ready cash, tell him so and he will suggest plans for obtaining it.

UNION COLLEGE

College View - - Nebraska

...The...

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Vol. 5

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Editorial

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

THE HOMEWARD TRIP

Some of the western delegates decided to make the homeward trip by a round-about way instead of direct from Mt. Vernon to Chicago. Accordingly we were up early Sunday morning for a 5:30 breakfast to enable us to catch the first car to the city to take an excursion train for Cleveland. Our company consisted of all those mentioned as starting from Lincoln (except Brethren McGuire and Huffman) together with Elder Starr, of Iowa, Mrs. Clara Salisbury and Miss Minnie Hart, of Battle Creek, and Miss Matilda Erickson, of Takoma Park. Reaching Cleveland about noon, we were taken by kind friends returning from the convention to the Prospect Sanitarium and the home of Doctor Venen near by, where a bountiful lunch was provided. The hospitality of these newly-found friends will not be forgotten. We cordially invite them to come West sometime and give us the privilege of returning their hospitality.

The afternoon was spent in visiting places of interest, among others Garfield's tomb; Mark Hanna's mausoleum;

and the Rockefeller monument. A noticeable thing in Cleveland is the fact that while the cemeteries and parks are most beautifully kept there are no signs, "Keep off the grass!" and people walk and children play at will on carpets of living green, soft as velvet.

At 10:45 P. M., we took the steamer for Detroit, where we arrived at 7:30 the next morning. Lake Erie sustained her reputation of being "rough" and several were seasick during the passage; but we got along very well, and were all in good spirits to enjoy the beautiful ride up the Detroit River. We had four hours to spare in Detroit, and improved the time by taking an automobile ride through the beautiful Belle Isle Park, stopping a half hour to see the aquarium.

At Detroit Miss Hunt left us to visit friends a few miles away, while the rest of us took the limited trolley car for Battle Creek stopping only at Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, and Jackson, and reaching Battle Creek at 5:30 P. M. Here we scattered for the night, for each had his own friends and places of interest to visit. We met again about nine o'clock at the Sanitarium, however, and decided upon our course for the next day. Tuesday forenoon found us at the Michigan Central Station to take the 11:15 train for Niles. We were delighted, here, to receive the hearty

well-remembered greeting of Prof. M. W. Newton, who had been visited by one of the company, and who came to the train to see us all and "see us off." He dropped an intimation that he might be with us again in College View sometime. Just how much was meant we did not have time to inquire; but we entertain the hope that it was a prophecy of his again making his home amid the pleasant surroundings of so many of the happiest years of his life.

We were sorry to part with two of our company, Mrs. Salisbury and Miss Hart; but there was some compensation in being joined by Professor Cady, president of Walla Walla College, who kept the number up to seven.

The run to Niles was quickly made, and soon we were on the trolley car for Berrien Springs. On the same car we found Elder N. W. Kauble, a former (and the largest) president of Union College, now president of the Emmanuel Missionary College where we were going. The track cuts through the College farm, and at two o'clock the car stopped for us at the College campus. Mrs. Maxon, the motherly matron, soon had ready a bountiful dinner of so many good things from the College garden that we could scarcely taste them all; and Sister Kauble and her daughter came in to visit with us while we ate. We had time only to glance through the buildings, pay a brief visit to the Assembly Grounds and the poultry yards; and we had to be off at four o'clock to catch the little steamer "May Graham," which lay at her dock on the College farm, the farthest point of her run up the St. Joseph River from Lake Michigan. Looking back at the group of imposing buildings, at the large barn under construction, at the broad expanse of nearly 300 acres of farm, pasture, woodland, orchard, and garden, we could not help being impressed with the roominess of the situation and the abundant re-

sources and beautiful location, for here, building upon right principles, is one of the strongest colleges of the denomination.

The ride down the St. Joe River was delightful. It takes four hours while the trolley car makes the run in thirty minutes. The distance is twenty-eight miles, while the car line is ten or twelve. The river is so winding that at one place—the Ox Bow—we ran a mile and a half only to find ourselves but eight rods from the point of starting. But we would choose the river route every time, if we had the time to spare. Captain Graham has made this run every day in summer from St. Joseph up to Berrien Springs and back for thirty years. He knows every turn in the stream, and can almost thread its sinuous course in the dark or with his eyes shut. A kind-hearted, jolly man is the Captain, who gives the passengers the freedom of his boat, lets the children stand about him at the wheel, and keeps up a continual fire of wit as he announces the landings or comments upon the natural scenery. All the campers know him and salute him with flying kerchiefs or waving palms; or they greet him with "Hello Captain!" or "Good Bye Captain!" as we pass along.

If you ever go to Berrien Springs, be sure to take the trip up or down the stream on the "May Graham."

Here we are, just at dusk, safely landed on the dock at St. Joseph, where the magnificent steamer, "City of Chicago" stops for us an hour or two later. We go on board, and immediately retire to our state rooms to sleep soundly until six the next morning, when we wake to find our steamer lying quietly at the dock in Chicago.

The boat and car fare has been but eighteen cents more than if we had taken the B. & O. railroad from Mt. Vernon direct to Chicago.

Now our company must break up. Different interests lead us in different

directions. Four still keep together a few hours more. But Professor Cady, Elder Starr, and myself go in different directions for the day. Tired and alone I board the six o'clock Burlington train and after an uneventful trip find myself at College View about noon, Thursday July 25.

My days of happy truancy are over. With scarcely time to greet my family and "get a bite to eat" I am hustled off by a group of stern men, who have been impatiently waiting my arrival and in punishment am made to "sit on the board" from two o'clock until ten-thirty, with only a half hour's intermission. Truly, as I return from my wanderings, I can say, "There is no Board like our Board, there is no school like 'Old Union,' there is no place like home."

AN OPEN LETTER

To The Workers and Churches of The Central and Northern Union Conferences, Christian Greeting:—

I would be glad, dear brethren and sisters, if I could sit down with you by your fireside, and have an old-fashioned visit about the great work the Lord has given us to do, and the training of our children and young people to engage in the work. Since such a visit is impossible, will you not regard this letter as a personal one, coming from my heart direct to yours, and containing the substance of what I would say to you if a face to face visit were possible?

We are engaged in a mighty work, the closing up of the gospel message to the world. The glad tidings of the soon coming Saviour must be heralded to the ends of the earth. The Message is advancing with leaps and bounds. It is almost impossible to keep pace with it, even to chronicle its victories. All countries are open to its blessed truth, and in nearly every land has its banner been unfurled. To hold the ground already won; in this and foreign lands;

and to push the conquest of the cross into the very heart of the enemy's country will require an ever-increasing army of trained forces; and these, as in carnal warfare, must come largely from the ranks of our young men and women.

They have the health and strength, the vigor and zeal, the courage and fire of youth. To them we must look for recruits for the front.

And our schools are the recruiting stations, the drilling grounds, where these recruits must be prepared for service. In the providence of God a complete system of schools has been developed for this purpose, embracing home schools, church schools, intermediate schools, academies, and colleges. These schools are not rivals, each has its work to do, its place to fill. There should be the warmest friendship and the heartiest co-operation among them. The colleges stand at the head of this system, each in its respective field. By official action and common consent, Union College stands as the Training School for advanced work in the Central and Northern Union Conferences. Its doors are open to those who have completed the studies of the lower schools. Of necessity, also, the College has always been obliged to do preparatory work, and perhaps always will. We should be glad, however, to have this work done, so far as possible, by the preparatory schools in your home conferences. It is the duty of our people to encourage and patronize these schools. It is their duty also to encourage advanced students, and those who may have special objects not obtainable in the local schools to enter Union College, that there may be an abundance of well qualified laborers. Union College is especially anxious to receive that large class of Seventh-day Adventist young people graduating every year from the secular high schools and entering upon the ordinary work of the world. If they would enter Union College their talents

might be saved to the Lord's cause. If you know of such young people, please give us their addresses, that we may send them copies of the latest calendar.

You will be glad to learn that last year was one of the most successful ever enjoyed by Union College. The enrollment was 448, the largest in eight years, and the largest but one in twelve years. An excellent class of students attended. The spiritual conditions were good. A large number of students entered evangelical work. The financial aspect is brighter. The gain was nearly \$3000.00 after spending nearly \$4000.00 in repairs

and improvements. We are sounding a watchword for next year all along the line—"Five hundred students and the wiping out of the College debt." Help us to sound it far and near. If each one will help a little,—by speaking to some one, by sending us addresses, by helping some worthy person who lacks means, by praying for the prosperity of the College,—we shall be able to sing the jubilee song of freedom from debt, and to swell the ranks of workers in the Master's cause.

Sincerely your brother, "looking for the blessed hope," C. C. LEWIS.

General Articles

NEBRASKA EPWORTH ASSEMBLY

The eleventh annual session of the Nebraska Epworth Assembly has now closed in Epworth Lake Park at Lincoln. Thousands of Methodists encamped on the grounds for an eight days' session.

July 31, at 8:00 P. M., brief words of welcome were spoken by the president, L. O. Jones; after which the entire evening was devoted to moving pictures. The programs provided for the evenings to be devoted to lectures and entertainments. Two meetings are held at the same hour, thus giving the crowd their choice between popular lectures and entertainments. The attendance has been so large that both gatherings have been well patronized.

The daily sessions provide for evangelical sermons, Sunday-school Congresses, Epworth Parliaments, Junior Workers' Institutes, Woman Suffrage Congresses, and various kinds of entertainments. The social feature constitutes a large part of the convention.

Rev. D. B. Brummitt, Chicago, Assistant Editor of *The Epworth Herald*, daily

through the Assembly has conducted the Epworth Parliaments. He said in substance in one lecture: "The League is both a power and a problem. It is a power because of the great possibilities wrapped up in the thousands of Methodist young people. But it is a problem because many preachers and workers have tried to ignore it rather than help train and direct it. The League is doing more quiet, solid, substantial work than ever before; but because the machinery of the organization has adjusted itself during these eighteen years, so that there is less noise connected with it than formerly, some think it is not accomplishing very much."

Dr. Brummitt further says, "Although the League has received much criticism, it has been the agency that gets hold of, and holds the Methodist young people to the church, as no other agency in the church has ever done."

When the League was organized there was practically no Bible study among their young people; but now a desire has been created for the study of the Bible and Bible literature, until, to-day

they have Bible helps and literature so well adapted to the beginner's need that Christian Endeavors and other young people's societies are studying their outlined courses.

The League completed its wheel about three or four years ago, a Missionary Department was added to it. The last two years there has been such an interest in mission study among their young people that more are studying missions than the Bible. Two thousand five hundred mission study classes were conducted last year among the Methodists.

C. L. B.

STUDENT CANVASSERS IN KANSAS

F. L. LIMERICK

Thinking the students who attended Union College last year would be interested in the success of those who made Kansas their field of labor this year, I write the following:—

Most of those who are trying for a scholarship have already made it, and some have made two. Bro. A. C. Dick, who first went to Western Kansas, where the crops were almost a failure, is now working near his home in the eastern part of the state and is doing well. He will yet make his scholarship with ease.

Brother Charley Sutton has about finished his second scholarship. He sold \$57.75 worth last week in two days. His smallest report for any one week since he began this spring was \$5.00. This work was done near Oskaloosa, in Eastern Kansas, where our people thought the canvassing work was finished years ago. The facts are, the people that lived there then are nearly all moved out now and people from other states have moved in, so it is practically new territory.

Sister Etta Oppy is doing excellent work in Iola, and it is needless to say that she will more than make her scholarship. She sold \$64.00 worth in two

days last week. Sister Oppy puts in ten hours per day. Such work as this is bound to succeed.

Brother Herschal Ard is getting along nicely. He sold \$47.00 worth in one day not long since.

Brother Frank Hallock will soon have his scholarship complete. He has had some trying things to meet this summer, but he is not one of the kind who give up easily. He says the days are not long enough for him, and he works until eight o'clock at night.

Miss Stedman is doing good work in Newton, and I think will make her scholarship all right, although she was sick for some time this spring with the measles and has not had a fair chance.

Sister Jensen is working in Topeka, and is having fine success. Her scholarship is assured.

In fact all who came to Kansas to make scholarships, and are at work in earnest are doing well; but space is too limited to mention all personally. We will send a strong corps of young people to Union College next fall that have never attended before.

There are several working for scholarships in Kansas who did not attend last year. This is certainly an excellent chance for our young people to get an education, and put it into practice. There never was a better time to sell books than now. We have already sold more than we did all last year. We believe we will sell nearly four times as many by the time the old year is finished. Our motto is "Forty hours a week, or better." To the Lord be all the praise.

"The web will grow no wider
When you have killed the spider."

Stronger than steel is the Sword of the Spirit;
Swifter than arrows the Light of Truth is;
Greater than anger is Love that subdueth.
—Longfellow.

GLEANINGS FROM THE FIELD

		Hours	Orders	Value
Earl Ventling	G. C.	58	20	\$60.25
Altie Wordell	G. C.	34	5	19.55
Lawrence Weeks	G. C.	44	4	13.65
Ward Tillotson	H. & H.	23	7	17.50
Lola Spear	G. C.	32	3	9.50
Anna Nelson	D. & R.	38	3	21.50
N. R. Miller	D. & R.	27	9	28.20
Mabel Mosser	D. & R.	35	3	10.50
Hansine Larson	G. C.	30	5	16.25
Gertie Grant	B. R.	32	5	13.15
		353	64	\$210.00

Another week is past and with it some good reports. It has been warm and some have said it was very hot, but they kept at work just the same.

I was with Ward Tillotson last Friday. He has all of his scholarship but \$5.50. He took orders for \$10.00 worth of books in four hours. He expects to have a small cargo besides his "ship."

Brother Miller reports from the flooded district in Richardson County, that he has been unable to work on account of rain until the last week.

Sister Wordell and Sister Grant are in Hastings. They expect to canvass until camp meeting.

Brother Weeks sends in a good report from Furnas County.

Brother Ventling is going to have two "ships," I believe, as he already has \$443.00 and one week to hear from yet.

The time is going rapidly now, and the next few weeks will be anxious ones for many of us. Let us see that our books are ordered in plenty of time, so we will have no delay. And also let us take our work to the One who has been with us all summer. I know He will go before us from home to home. There are many prayers being offered in behalf of our canvassers that they may have success.

H. A. HEBARD.

Drudgery has been called the "gray angel of success."—Marden.

THE POWER OF CONCENTRATION

The distinguishing trait of successful people, great statesmen, financiers, orators, writers, and all the rest, is the power to concentrate their faculties on the matter in hand, whatever it may be. Sometimes people wonder why this or that man, who has been born in their community, in the same circumstances as many others, and who seems outwardly to be not especially remarkable, has forged ahead of all the rest and gained a large place in the state or in the nation. It is a perpetual puzzle to them. They talk it over on the street corners and in the stores. They say they knew Tom when he was as ordinary as any boy about the town; that his people were plain; that he showed no great ability at school, and yet somehow he has had the "luck" to get ahead. These talkers usually overlook the fact that Tom has had by nature, or has gained by practice, the power of putting his whole mind on what he was doing and has kept his mind on that thing, while his neighbors were letting their minds ramble over a thousand matters.

By giving the whole mind and heart to one thing, or to one thing at a time, the concentrated man learns to see the whole situation clearly and definitely. He comes to understand it better than other men do. He learns all the facts that bear upon it. He sees the thing that should be done.

He sees in it what other men do not see, and, if there is an opening for business opportunity there, he sees that chance, while others who give but part of their minds or a few moments to its consideration see nothing out of the usual. The concentrated man of inventive mind beholds everywhere chances for new inventions, for improvement in old things. Another sees opportunities for buying and selling which are overlooked by more superficial minds. A newspaper man will pick up news items

right under the noses of others who are not trained to the business. A trained writer will see subjects and characters for his work everywhere.

The youth at school often fails to understand what may be the use to him afterward of this or that study. Perhaps he slights his studies, since he does not believe that they will help him in his life work. In such cases he overlooks what is the most important thing to be gained at school—the habit of concentration. If it were true that he would never in later life have any use for anything he learns at school, yet the training of his mind, the discipline gained in keeping his thoughts on the subject before him, would be priceless.

Remember that every time you keep your mind on a lesson you are strengthening your power to cope with the problems of life later on. If you are to be a business man, you are preparing your faculties to grapple with business conditions. If you are to enter public life, you are getting ready now to meet strong men in debate, to think swiftly and accurately and comprehensively.

No man has any more brains than he needs. No one has any more power of thinking than will be of use to him some time. In some important crisis of your future, you may, if you neglect study now, look back with shame and regret and say, "Oh, that I had trained my mind at my studies!"

By learning how to concentrate your mind, by doing it even when it is very hard to do, by doing it steadily day after day, you are getting a mental force that will serve you all your days.—*Calvin Dill Wilson, in Young People's Weekly.*

FROM THE BOULDER, COLORADO SANITARIUM

WINFIELD A. NARY

In spite of the fact that this is the busiest season of the year with the workers here, the young people are still

active in missionary work and interests. The Young People's Society is thriving, having its usual weekly programs every Sabbath in the parlor. Subjects of practical help and instruction in righteousness are dealt with before good-sized audiences.

Owing to small attendance at the meetings of the three missionary bands, on account of the heavier work of the summer, all were merged into one. For about two months this band has been meeting and experiencing much of God's blessing. Missionary correspondence and mailing of *Signs* to interested ones is being carried on most profitably. Special individuals are being prayed for by the band as a whole. Definite results have already been seen in a number of instances.

As the members of the band have realized the possible tendency towards forgetting God while so fully engaged in the pressing duties of this busy time, they began weekly prayer meetings a few weeks ago on Monday evenings. Thus far these gatherings have been a powerful help to each. The Lord has come very near with His blessing. On one occasion at the request of two members, a special season of prayer was had for two particular patients, that they be healed of their physical infirmities and brought to Christ. God surely hears the humble prayers of faith from His children when they ask. He is surely working with these two individuals; and a transformation in their lives is looked for. In "Ministry of Healing" we read, "His [Christ's] disciples in this time are to pray for the sick as verily as the disciples of old prayed. And recoveries will follow; for the prayer of faith shall save the sick."

Persons who are in a position to know, testify to members of the band that there is felt by the patients, a powerful influence for good—a Christian atmosphere, because of their being

associated with the young people here. They keenly observe the contrast between the service given at places of a worldly nature and the service given here.

While God's everlasting gospel is being heralded so rapidly and successfully all over the world, may the faithful workers in our sanitariums ever realize and improve the grand opportunities afforded them for preaching the gospel.

THE WOLVES

EUGENE ROWELL

When winter days are drear and cold
And winter snows lie deep and white;
When winter woods are bare and old,
And wild winds wail on winter's night,
'Tis then sheep huddle close in fold,
Secure from prowling beasts that kill.

And when the moonbeams' pale, cold light
Falls on the valley and the hill
Through frosty night-air deathlike chill,
Or clouds on high have veiled the sky,
And shut the twinkling stars from sight;

And dark and dread the woodland looms
When ghost like trees wave to and fro,
And all is wrapped in midnight gloom
Save for the dreary waste of snow,
'Tis then with thankful hearts we turn
To where our cheery hearth-fires glow,
Rejoiced to see the bright logs burn,
And feel the presence ever near
Of those who make home's circle dear.

And we bless that sheltering haven warm
That shuts from us the driving storm,
As we hear against the window pane
The cold sleet strike like iron rain,
And baffled winds howl round the door
While by the hearth, secure from harm,
We sit while tempests rage in vain.

But hark! Above the angry roar,
More savage than the screaming gale,
There comes a cry, fierce, wild, forlorn,
Like some lost soul's despairing wail,
When to fair Heaven's dominions lost
It feels the border land is crossed
Of Hades dread, and sees beneath
Oblivion's yawning gulf of death.

'Tis wolves, wild wolves, and fierce are they,

And their tongues are red and their fangs are white,
As far in the darkness they seek their prey,

The helpless lost in the winter night.
Ah, how their fierce eyes gleam and glare
As with eager nostrils they sniff the air;
And their bodies are gaunt and their limbs are fleet

As they swiftly speed on their hurrying feet

Along the belated traveler's track,
Who soon must fall by the hungry pack
And then how their long, keen fangs will tear

The flesh of the helpless victim there.
Terrible things are the wolves that prowl

In the darkness wild of the winter night;

That snarl and worry and whine and howl

Where the snow on the meadow lies cold and white,

And God have mercy on man or child
Pursued by the pack in the lonely wild.

But deadlier foes than these by far
The wolves of civilization are.

You hear not the tread of their pattering feet,

But they hurry along in the crowded street.

With eager nostrils they seek the prey.
And with feet that scurry and heads down bent,

A wild, ferocious pack are they,
As they fly on the track of the innocent.

Ay, worse than the ravaging beasts of night,

For they are abroad in the shining day,
Morning and noon and every hour,

Like evil spirits that come to blight,
Or lions that seek whom they may devour.

Not only in city and town they roam,
But far through the pleasant countryside;

By the peasant's cot and the mansion home,
By the board of the lowly, the hearth of pride.

Their nostrils are keen for the blood of the poor,

And they scratch at the cracks in the laborer's door,

They hide themselves in an unseen lair.
And lie in wait for the young and fair,

While the widow alone in her hour of need

Must fall a prey to their wolfish greed.

Safely concealed in the haunts of sin,
They wait for a victim to enter in;
Less bold than the wolves of the winter
night,

They crouch and cower and slink from
sight,

Then slyly creep forth from an unseen
spot

To spring on the prey when it thinketh
not.

Round the Master's temple they fiercely
howl,

With eyes that glitter and dripping jowl;
They enter in at the portal wide

To prey on the innocent ones inside.
They come in the guise of the Master's
sheep,

And around the sacred altar creep.
They cringe and cower and snare and
whine

And lap with their tongues the com-
munion wine,

The while they are eager to drink the
blood

Of the meek and the lowly, the pure and
good.

Yes; wolves in the clothing of sheep
are they,

More fierce than the forest-land beasts
of prey.

For the wolves of the wilderness only
seek

The flesh and blood of their victims there;
But these other wolves, though they
seem so meek,

Would feast on souls in their hideous
lair.

O wolves that prowl in the midnight
drear,

To the lonely pilgrim a fearful foe,
The heart of the traveler fills with fear

When your cry is wafted across the
snow.

Shall none defend from your keen
fangs white,

The helpless lost in the winter night
Yes; well-armed woods-men shall fight
you back,

And drive to destruction your hungry
pack,

And you in turn by the hunter pursued
Shall flee in vain to the darksome
wood.

But O you wolves in the human mould,
From whom no victim can hope to fly,

When you enter into the quiet fold
Where the sheep of the Master de-
fenceless lie,

Is there no arm that is strong to save
Your prey for whose blood you so
fiercely thirst,

Or shield them from you as you wildly
rave,

Or drive you back to your dens ac-
cursed?

Yes, one; that Arm that shall never fail,
But against its foes shall at last prevail;

The Arm that severed the Red Sea's flood
And made a passage for Israel's host,

Till safe on the farther shore they stood
Then backward the waves in their
fury stood,

On the pursuing army of Pharaoh,
Till filled with their terror, o'er-
powered and lost,

His legions met death in the surges be-
low;

The Arm that wrote on the gleaming
wall

That Babylon's power and pride must
fall.

And then shall you fall in that awful
hour

When you feel the weight of His crush-
ing power;

For in vain shall you flee by the se-
cret path

When the Lord shall rise in His right-
eous wrath,

To seek you out in His angry might,
And woe to you when His arm shall
smite.

For like Israel's foes when the angel of
death

Slew their numberless host with his
blighting breath,

And like grass that falls at the reaper's
hand,

Opposing His might you shall fail to
stand;

For the Lord that ruleth the stormy deep
Shall destroy the wolves that devour
His sheep.

LETTER FROM ELDER

J. C. ROGERS

Prof. C. C. Lewis.

DEAR BROTHER:—

I have read with interest your report from Union College in the last *Review* which we have received. Of course the *Review* is about six weeks old before it reaches us. I am very glad to know that the school has been prospered so much. I trust that a good, strong force of young men and women will go out,

ready to carry the truth to all parts of the earth.

I am hoping that this letter will reach you before the close of the school—possibly you would wish to read it to your students. The pleasure we experienced in our visit to the school will always be a very bright recollection with us.

We have spent about eight weeks at our Somabulo Mission. This mission is in Southern Rhodesia, one hundred and fifty miles north-east of our old Matabele mission at Solusi. Elder Armitage, who is well known in the West, is in charge. The location is a very pleasant one, on a hill side sloping to the north-east, with a little river a few hundred yards in front, and a view of a wooded country for miles beyond. It is altogether a charming spot. It is called the Somabulo forest. It resembles an orchard. The trees are only eighteen or twenty feet tall and usually have spreading tops. The ground underneath is very level, and there is no underbrush.

If it were not for the one scourge of the country—malaria—one could live here almost as well as in Nebraska. Of course, many of the conveniences of America are absent. The railroad is thirty miles away, and mail is received only once a week. We have very little furniture in the house. Every foot of lumber is imported. There are no mills in this country, and if there were mills they could find little to saw, as the trees are not suitable for lumber.

Elder Armitage has about fifty acres of Indian corn planted this year, and it is very good. Besides this he has a few acres of sweet potatoes, and some peanuts. As for fruit, it is almost unknown in this country. Lately he has planted a few peach trees and grapes, which are not yet bearing. He has plenty of cows, and is really running a fair sized dairy, for this country. He has lately installed a separator, which is quite a wonder to the natives who run it.

But what you would be most interested in is the school, its boys and girls.

The school is a bare room thirty by forty feet in size. The floors are made of a native cement taken from giant ant heaps in the neighborhood. One black-board three by four feet, another two by four; maps, none; desks, none; chairs, none. The boys and girls sit on planks which they have sawn by hand from trees—the planks being laid on blocks of wood. These planks are arranged round tables where they study. The tables serve for dining room, as well as school purposes.

But the boys and girls themselves are the interesting part of it. There are thirty or forty of them, twelve to twenty five years of age. They study with an eagerness that is seldom seen among white pupils,—in fact, they study so earnestly that they disturb their neighbors sometimes. They all want to study aloud. In this room we sometimes have two white teachers and three natives all teaching at once. But they are used to confusion, and seem to get along all right. Six or seven of the young men are training for teachers and evangelists.

Some of them have already been out teaching in the native villages with good success. One thing that they love very much is music. They sing two or three hymns at the beginning of every exercise, and they almost always sing about their work. Sabbath is something of a rest to the white workers in the mission. The natives have their own church and Sabbath school officers, conducting many of their services without any assistance from those in charge. The discipline is a very easy matter. The students seem to be able to entertain themselves without much supervision. Our health has been excellent thus far. Fever is all around us, but the Lord has kindly saved us. We intend leaving here May tenth for our destination, Nyassaland. May is said to be the best month for entering those regions. November to April, dur-

ing the rainy season is almost suicidal to new comers about the Zambezi regions. We have a mighty problem to carry the message quickly to heathen lands. May our schools equip and send out thousands to this task. Pray for us and the heathen. We always appreciate hearing from our friends at Union College. With kindest wishes to your family, and to the school,

Your brother in the work,
JOEL C. ROGERS.

*Gwelo, Rhodesia,
Somabulo Mission Station,
April 24, 1907.*

THE MISSIONARY VOLUNTEER READING COURSE

From the cradle to the grave, whether we recognize it or not, life is one unbroken course of education. It goes on not alone in schools and colleges, but in every combination of place, company, and circumstance in which an individual may voluntarily station himself, or into which he may be casually thrust. The trite saying that "From every hamlet in England there is a road to London," is no more true than that from every earnest craving soul there is an avenue to intellectual attainment. But we must begin where we are and work up step by step.

"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."

Time and again we see young people of equal opportunities; one using his spare moment for self-improvement, putting self through a vigorous course of discipline, the other wasting his moments in idleness and self-indulgence, with no special thought of high development. These young people reap as they sow. To which class do you belong, dear reader?

"Reading maketh a full man," a principle which Paul recognized when he admonished Timothy to give attendance to reading. The books we read have a tremendous effect upon our thinking and upon our characters. The mind is the best possession we have and we should exercise the greatest care in its use.

Even as the influence of the lives of Wellington and Nelson inspired the English boys to enter the army and navy, so the reading of missionary literature yields a powerful influence in leading men and women to become missionaries. This is especially true of the literature which portrays consecrated lives and shows urgent needs and inspiring opportunities of the field.

The need of the heathen world was impressed deeply on William Carey's mind and heart by reading "Cook's Voyage Round the World." David Livingston formed the ambition to be a missionary when he read "Gutzlaff's Appeal to the Churches of Britain and America on behalf of China." And Bishop Thoburn testifies that while reading a sermon in which reference was made to the example of Mills, Judson, and Newell, he received the impression that his life was to be that of a missionary.

The Missionary Volunteer Reading Course has been started for the benefit of our young people, and will be conducted by the Young People's General Conference Missionary Volunteer Department for the purpose of helping our young people in the choice of good reading and to assist them to read to a definite end.

The course this year will consist of three books to be read in the order named:—

"Early Writings," by Mrs. E. G. White. A book so well known throughout the denomination, needs no introduction. It is especially adapted to our young people, and covers the whole

field of the great controversy between Christ and Satan.

"Into All the World," by Amos R. Wells, is a work on modern missions, which treats of every land and people of the world, giving the area of the fields studied, describing their people, religions, and languages, and giving biographical sketches of the leading missionaries to each field.

This work will be supplemented by a general study of our own missions, from the booklet "Outline of Mission Fields," prepared by Elder Spicer. The foreign mission lessons which have appeared in the *Instructor* will also be good help along this line. As we study each field, we will locate on a map of the world our own mission stations and learn who is there, when the work started, and with what success it is meeting. Such a study will give all not only an intelligent sympathetic knowledge of the mission world, but also more definite information about our own mission work.

The third book studied will be "Pastor Hsi" by Mrs. Howard Taylor. This is a sketch of a life that shows the wonderful power of God over sin. Pastor Hsi was a wicked Chinese student who was converted to Christianity. He immediately gave up his opium, sued for peace with his enemies, and spent the remainder of his life drawing men to Jesus. The book abounds in inspiring, soul-encouraging experiences of Hsi, in his opium refuge and evangelistic work. Many instances are given of the casting out of evil spirits and other remarkable answers to prayer.

The course will be conducted through the *Youth's Instructor* beginning October 1, and will continue eight months.

All who desire to take this course should send in their names for enrolment to their respective Conference Missionary Volunteer secretaries. No tuition for the work is required.

At the close of each book, examina-

tions will be sent out, and all who satisfactorily complete the course will be granted a certificate by the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Department.

Napoleon said, "Show me a man that reads good books and I will show you the man that moves the world."

Clay remarked, "When I was a boy I was poor, and my mother was very poor, but she was never too poor to buy her boy a good book, and to this more than anything else, I owe my success in life."

Franklin exclaimed, "A dollar in the head is worth five in the pocket and you might say fifty on the back, because that in the pocket will get out, that on the back will wear off, but that in the head grows sharper by constant use."

THINGS NEEDED FOR THE COURSE

The Youth's Instructor, Takoma Park Station, Washington, D. C., 75c per year.

"Early Writings," by Mrs. E. G. White, 75c.

"Into All The World," by Amos R. Wells, cloth 50c, paper 35c.

"Outline of Mission Fields," S. D. A. Mission Board, Free.

World Map, showing Prevailing Religions, beautifully colored, 15 by 27 inches, 45c, mounted 65c.

"Pastor Hsi, One of China's Christians," by Mrs. Howard Taylor, cloth 1.00, paper 65c.

Directions for ordering will be given later.

C. L. B.

"I used to think that friendship meant happiness: I have learned that it means discipline. Seek how we may, we shall never find a friend without faults, imperfections, traits and ways that vex, grieve, annoy us. Strive as we will, we ourselves can never fully fulfil the ideal of us that is in our friend's mind: we inevitably come short of it. Yet let us not give up friendship, though we have found this true."

The Educational Messenger

Representing the Educational Department of the Central Union Conference of Seventh-day Adventists which embraces its Training College, Intermediate Schools, Church Schools, Sabbath Schools, Sanitariums, Nurses' Training Schools and Young People's Societies

Issued the 1st and 15th of each month by
the Central Union Conference
College View, Nebraska

EDITOR - - - C. C. LEWIS
Ass't Editor: Mertie Wheeler
ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Young People's Work M. E. Kern
Christian Education B. E. Huffman
Educational News E. C. Kellogg
Business Manager, J. I. Beardsley,

All unsigned articles are by the editor; associate editors sign their initials

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE, 50 CTS.

Entered as second-class matter January 4, 1905, at the postoffice in College View, Neb., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

News and Notes

BOULDER, COLORADO DOINGS

Bruce Shaw is engaged in tent work, at Grand Junction, Colorado.

Pearl Jenkins and Ethel Collie are employed at the Sanitarium this summer.

Ruth Knudson spent Sabbath, July 20, with Earl and Ada Austin, at Boulder.

Professor William Nelson and bride spent a few days here recently visiting relatives and friends.

NEBRASKA SANITARIUM SIFTINGS

Mr. Ralph Hartzell, of Omaha, Nebr. is assisting with the general work in the Sanitarium.

Frank Vance and wife, graduates of the Nebraska Sanitarium, are now located at Los Angeles, Calif., where Mr. Vance is working in our treatment rooms.

Meda Kerr, who started her nurses' course at the Nebraska Sanitarium, is now a graduate from the Loma Linda Sanitarium, where she was compelled to go on account of her health. The change proved beneficial and she was soon acting as matron.

Nellie and Johnny Thompson are assisting with the Sanitarium work in the capacity of call service.

The place made vacant by the resignation of Dr. Amy Humphrey, will be taken by Dr. Stella Houser, of Washington D. C. who has wired her acceptance of same.

Mr. Roger Warner is connected with the work in the new Sanitarium started at Chamberlain, S. Dak. He has charge of the Gents' Bath Department. Dr. C. P. Farnsworth is physician in charge.

Dr. Orville Rockwell who has been connected with the Nebraska Sanitarium for the past year, has gone to North Yakima, Wash., where he will take up government work in connection with Dr. Rossiter.

MESSENGER CORRESPONDENCE

Kindly change my address to Madison, Tenn.—O. R. Staines.

Please send my paper to the following address.—F. W. Griffin, Tucson, Arizona.

Please change my address to 698 California Ave., Chicago, Illinois.—H. P. Hanson.

Please change my address from College View, to Brandon, S. Dakota.—H. L. Stenberg.

We were pleased last week to receive a check in a familiar handwriting, paying for a renewal of the Messenger. The check was signed by—Joseph Sutherland, Lawrence, Kansas.

Enclosed please find fifty cents for the Messenger another year. I send my subscription in ahead of time as I do not wish to miss an issue. I have enjoyed the General Culture course so much.—Mrs Mary L. Barker, Colby, Kansas.

I received my Messenger this A. M. and hasten to comply. I think it would be very strange not to receive the Messenger, and I do not wish to try it. Inclosed find fifty cents for one year's subscription.—Lora Smith, Republican City, Neb.

Miss Nellie Johnson writes from North Yakima, Wash., that she is enjoying Sanitarium life and work there. Miss Johnson was with us last fall and started the medical course at the University, but was compelled to give it up on account of her eyes. She is planning to take it up again this fall

UNION COLLEGE NOTES

Vincent Thomas is calcimining some of the rooms and the corridors of South Hall.

Effie Kiehnhoff sends a remittance to the Roger's fund from Troy, Kans., and tells us she cannot be in school this year, but expects to teach.

J. A. Neufeld of Enid, Oklahoma, writes for a calendar and says: "As an old student I am still interested in the work done in Union College, and would like to have a copy of the new calendar so that I could better encourage young people to go to Union College."

In writing for a calendar Miss Nannie Parker of Longmont, Colo., says: "I am enjoying my vacation to the fullest extent. Sabbath, July 20, Professor and Mrs. Farnsworth, also Miss Dewey, visited us. Longmont and vicinity are very beautiful now. The summer has been favorable and the crops are heavy."

A. G. and Harry Nelson have been canvassing during the summer for Great Controversy in the vicinity of their home, Roswell, New Mexico. They begin their delivery August 21, and will have about 400 copies of "Great Controversy" to deliver. They both expect to return to school, and one or two of their younger brothers will probably come with them.

In a letter written from La Harpe, Kan., Aug. 3, Anhur Dick says, "I am still prospering, and now have my scholarship almost earned. Will Wineland almost has his scholarship. I am teaching a Sabbath School class this summer, and have been trying to put some enthusiasm into the Sabbath School since I have been here. So much is expected of any one who has been to U. C. I expect a good attendance at school this year, and am doing all I can toward making it 500. I would not take anything for my experience canvassing this summer. As a rule I have been treated very courteously. I have been offered two good positions as salesman since July 1, but turned them both down. Help has been very scarce here and people almost beg one to work for them. I could hire out several times a day for \$1.50 or \$1.75 and board. I enjoy my work but will be glad when school opens again, and expect to be on hand, September 18!"

Prof L. L. Caviness is visiting friends and relatives in Michigan and Massachusetts.

Hetchel Ard of Elsmore, Kans., has engaged a room in South Hall for the coming year.

Iver Carroll is working for a scholarship, and expects to attend Union College the coming year.

Grace Hill, of Harris, Mo., arrived in College View, Aug. 1, to take up work with the Union College Press. She hopes to spend several years in school.

Roy Betts writes from Elk Point, South Dak., saying that he has had good success in the canvassing work, and Aug. 4 had \$245.00 worth of orders. He feels sure of his scholarship, and asks to have a room reserved for him. His sister also expects to attend with him. He also states that the students who are canvassing in South Dakota are all doing well.

A recent letter from Miss Edith Shively, of Woodburn, Iowa, states that she is preparing to spend another year in Union College, and expects to bring a friend with her. She is spending her vacation at home on the farm, called "Maple Grove." She says, "It truly is a rest from school days, and I am enjoying it thoroughly. Should like to have some of my school friends and instructors come and enjoy with me the freedom of the fresh air, cool weather, abundant shade, and plenty to eat, which the farm so abundantly affords."

We take the liberty to publish the following from a personal letter received from our former fellow student, Paul Curtis, who is working in the Saskatchewan, Canada, field: "The canvassers in Saskatchewan are doing splendid work this summer. Though they are all new in the work with one exception, yet they are taking from \$50.00 to \$100.00 worth of orders each week where faithful time is reported. There are three tent companies located in Regina, Sask., this summer, one German and two English. At the camp meeting held at Regina, Sask., there were eight baptized. A spiritual refreshing was experienced by those in attendance. July 4, Elder H. S. Shaw, Ex-president of the Minnesota Conference, and family arrived in Regina, Sask., where they will labor, Elder Shaw having been appointed Superintendent of the Saskatchewan Mission Field."

Please change my address from Gothenburg to Holdrege, Nebraska, Box 423.—Carl Swenson.

Enclosed please find money order for fifty cents as renewal for the *Messenger* for one year.—Mrs. Lydia Leer, Lodi, California.

Please find fifty cents enclosed for renewal of my subscription. I often think of Union and wish that I might be there again this winter.—Nancy Bland, 302 E. 20th St., Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Please send my *Messenger* to 203 E. 20th St., Cheyenne, Wyo.; instead of to 35 Centennial Ave., Deadwood, S. Dak.; as I am now doing Bible work at the former place.—Mrs. Ora L. Hadley.

Inclosed please find a money order for fifty cents to pay for another year's subscription to *The Educational Messenger*. I certainly enjoy the semi-monthly visits of the paper.—Elmer H. Johnson.

In a communication to our paper Brother Hebard, state agent for Nebraska, tells us his canvassers are doing splendidly. Three of his best canvassers are Earl Ventling, (\$443), Ward Tilotson (\$219.50), and Altie Wordell (\$199.50). These figures apply at the close of the week ending July 19. We expect that by this time they have been raised considerably. Other canvassers are, V. E. Owen, Lola Speer, Miss Affolter, D. L. Friend, N. R. Miller, Chas. Boynton, Gertrude Swank, Mable Mosser, Lawrence Weeks, Miss Johnson, Anna Anderson, and L. D. North.

The readers of the *Messenger* may not have heard of the marriage of Hattie Daly. She is now Mrs. E. J. Bayley, and her address is 234 Gill Ave., Biloxi, Miss. Her husband is an Adventist, and a son of the American consul in Spanish Honduras, with whom Professor Owen is acquainted. He joined the church two years ago. There are no other Adventists in the place, but they keep the Sabbath by themselves. Mrs. Bayley writes: "We have a nice little seven-room cottage and a beautiful, large yard. We have a hot house in the back yard and all kinds of flowers imaginable. I wish you could see the beautiful collection of ferns. I think we have between two and three hundred. Biloxi is a nice place; I enjoy the sea so much. We are just a block from the beach and we go down there nearly every evening. It is lovely bathing in the salt water."

Please change my address to 7063 East Jackson Avenue, Iola, Kansas.—Etta Oppy.

A card received from Josie and Edna Schee brings the news of an enjoyable trip to Los Angeles, California.

After receiving our College calender, David and Charlie Voth of Hitchcock, Okla., write that they will be in Union College this year.

Please change my address from Sioux Falls to Carpenter, S. D. I am waiting for the paper, not having yet received the last issue.—E. R. Nelson.

I am attending a Junior Normal now, making up some work. I find something in Union College that is not to be found in secular schools.—Lydia Rischel, McCook, Nebraska.

Miss Alice Teeple, writing from Waukon, Ia., sends several addresses for calendars, and says: "It is with deep feelings of gratitude that I look back at the four years I spent in those College walls. They certainly were powerful factors in the make-up of my life."

It is too lonesome without the *Messenger*; I have heard nothing from College View since I came home except a short letter from Professor Kern, so I send my subscription. If you have extra back numbers will you please begin my subscription with the June number, for I am anxious to know everything that has happened since school closed.—Ethel Currier, Cresbard, S. Dak.

Find enclosed fifty cents for the renewal of my subscription to the *Messenger*. I am not sure when my time was out, but I cannot be without it. I send fifty cents, to be applied on the "Rogers fund." I have not received a Calender yet, have been looking for it for sometime. Please remember me when they are ready. Kind remembrances to all my "U. C." teachers and friends.—Ivy Endicott, Waterloo, Kansas.

Please send my *Messenger* to Alice, N. Dak. I have been missing it for some time. I would not spare it for double the price it costs. Alice will be my field of labor for one year, at least. I am working with Bro. D. D. Kurtz. There are no Seventh-day Adventists in this neighborhood, but the people are longing for something better. Pray for us that we may give them the truth as it is in its purity and strength.—J. J. Reiswig.

Prof. H. A. Owen is visiting some of the churches of Nebraska.

Wm. Eden is visiting for a few days with his sister at Comstock, Neb.

Frank Hallock of Gretna, Kan., writes: I expect to return to Union College this fall, if I can earn my scholarship. I have about two-thirds of it already. I think I can earn the rest, if the Lord gives me strength, though the weather is becoming very dry. We have not had rain for over a month. I am looking forward with pleasure to the time when school opens again."

We are glad to hear from Mr. O. F. Frank, who is canvassing for "Home Hand Book," in the vicinity of Lake Charles, Louisiana. He states that he has worked about seven weeks and has taken orders for \$950.00 worth of books. He expects to return to Union College in the Fall and hopes to bring with him Mr. B. L. Robinson of Thornwell, Louisiana. He says, "I hope to have a good delivery, and surely expect to return to school again the middle of September.

Brother Hebard sends us the following summary of book sales of College students in Nebraska at close of week July 26:—

Earl Venting	\$488.50	
Altie Wordell	256.40	
Gertie Grant	76.00	(3 weeks)
Ward Tillotson	244.50	
Lola Spear	80.00	
Mable Mosser	82.80	
Hansine Larson	60.00	
Anna Nelson	97.00	(5 weeks)
Lawrence Weeks	69.65	

Anna Hendrickson, Rapid City, S. Dak., writes that she has greatly enjoyed her summer vacation. She says: "I enjoy canvassing so much and it is such an education to anyone. Best of all it draws one closer to God. I almost have my scholarship. Just lack five or ten dollars, so I am sure I shall be with you next year." She sends several addresses to whom she wishes calendars sent, and says: "I will do all I can for Union College. If young people go there, it is the very best way in which they can learn this Third Angel's Message. I think as I go from house to house and see the interest manifested among the people, how soon this work would close if there were only more laborers. Surely the fields are ripe already for the harvest."

We are glad to receive a letter from Brother M. Hare, of the Avondale School, Cooranbong, N. S. W., Aus., stating that his son, having finished the course of study in that school, will sail for the United States, August 5, to complete his studies in Union College.

COLLEGE VIEW HAPPENINGS

T. C. Nethery recently spent a few days in College View.

Clarence Allen has returned from his farm at Minatare, Nebraska.

Mrs. M. H. Serns is visiting Professor Serns' parents and brother.

Howard Peebles has been confined with an attack of malarial fever, contracted while he was in Central America.

Elmer Hough spent a few hours in College View, while on his way from Minatare, Neb., to his old home in Missouri.

Orrie Carr's sister Jessie who has been visiting him for several weeks, returned to her home at St. Lawrence, So. Dak., last Monday.

Miss Matilda Erickson arrived in College View, Sunday, Aug. 5, to continue her work in the Young People's Department.

Professor Garretson, musical director of Walla Walla College, spent a few days in College View on his way home from an eastern visit.

Quite a number of our Sabbath School and Young People's workers attended the lectures given at the Epworth Assembly last week.

Our engineer, B. M. Curtis, and family are visiting relatives in Kansas and Missouri. D. E. Pettis has charge of the power house during their absence.

Mr. H. W. Rose of Chicago is doing stenographic work for the Central Union Office during Miss Cornell's absence at her home in Kansas, on a much needed vacation. Mr. Rose may take school work in Union College next winter.

Through an effort of the Young Men's Personal Work Band a neat little souvenir of College View, containing descriptions of the institutions there, and a synopsis of Present Truth has been prepared, to be distributed to the hundreds of visitors who come to College View every pleasant Sunday.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

MESSENGER

A semi-monthly magazine devoted to the interests of Christian Education. Subscribe for it yourself, or send it for a year to some young person who should receive a Christian Education.

THE UNION COLLEGE TAILORS

Are still here and doing business at the old stand. First class tailoring done at reasonable prices.

If you are coming to Union College and are thinking of obtaining a new suit, wait till you see us.

Rooms in College Basement.

COLLEGE VIEW

-

NEBRASKA

A TRIP

To the Mount Vernon Convention for ten cents

A current expression on the floor of the convention was, "O that those at home might feast on these good things!"

To make this possible, it was voted to prepare a report embodying the gist of the talks, discussions and resolutions passed by the convention.

THUS

The convention will be brought to the home of each for ten cents. The report may be secured by the regular channels. Order at once so as to make sure of a copy.