

# THE GOSPEL ON EARTH PEACE TOWARD GOOD WILL MEN. HERALD

VOL. I.

YAZOO CITY, MISS., DECEMBER 1898.

NO. 5

## "MORNING STAR" CHAPEL.

In the accompanying picture is given a view of part of the interior of the chapel on the second deck, and near the stern, of the missionary steamer, "Morning Star."

When not used for services the folding chairs are closed and stacked neatly in one corner, and the room is used as "Main Cabin," or sitting room for all the crew. Then a fine walnut writing desk is rolled from the corner, the center table opened out, sofa and easy chairs are brought forward, and the room presents a very home-like appearance. Hidden by the post at the right are two large book cases well filled with books, one shelf being devoted to current literary magazines and papers, such as the *Literary Digest*, *The Independent*, *Good Health*, *The Youth's Instructor*, *The Christian Herald*, etc. Paper files have been ordered to hold our denominational papers. Of good reading there is no lack.

As a chapel to be used in our trips up and down the rivers, this room seems indispensable. In size it is 12x30 feet, and will seat comfortably 60 or 70 people. It has accommodated more than one hundred. It is seated with folding chairs donated by the church at Battle Creek. In it is a wonderfully sweet and powerful organ to lead in the singing, and this was donated by Story & Clark, organ manufacturers, of Chicago. The song books used are "Better than Pearls," 300 copies of

which were donated by the Review & Herald Publishing Co., of Battle Creek, Mich. These books are used at the different places where we hold services, and having so many we are able to hand copies to all who attend.

The room is lighted by day by fourteen windows, and at night services five acetelene gas burners make



INTERIOR OF MORNING STAR CHAPEL.

every part of the chapel as light as day. The people like to attend services in this chapel. There is something refining and enjoyable in its appointments. It is different from all churches they have attended. We are very thankful for the facilities

with which God has blessed us, and our only hope, wish, and prayer is that God will consecrate them fully to his use in the work of the salvation of souls.

## EVIDENCE OF INTEREST.

In a letter from Bro. C. E. Sturdevant, of Harriman, Tennessee, he incloses \$1.25 and says of it: "Seventy-five cents of it is the proceeds of my little boy, Lester's, missionary garden. Part of the rest has been given to him, but much of it he has earned. As I was reading on page 10 of the first number of the *HERALD* about the 'Bible Fund,' he said he wanted to send his money for that. So please add his name to the list."

We have gladly done this as will be seen in the receipts of this number. He is also entitled to one share of stock in the Southern Missionary Society, which will be issued in a few days.

There has been much good done already through this Bible Fund. Preparations are now being made to order some needed varieties, and we are glad to have a fund at our command which, although not large, will aid very materially in this line of work.

LIFE is not made up of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart.

—Sir Humphreys Davy.

## BIBLE READING, No. 3.

INSPIRATION IN THE STUDY OF GOD'S WORD.

## 1. Who is our teacher?

"And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children." Isaiah 54:13.

God has promised to teach all who are willing to be taught; and great peace will be the result.

## 2. Is He able to do it?

"And now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the Word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified." Acts 20:32.

When we submit to be "taught of God" we are "built up" by his teaching and made fit for the inheritance of the saints.

## 3. What has He promised to do?

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye." Psalms 32:8.

He will not only instruct us and teach us if we submit to Him, but his all-seeing eye will direct in all our affairs.

## 4. How was David taught?

"Through thy precepts I get understanding; therefore I hate every false way." Psalms 119:104.

God is in his Word; and as we make a careful, prayerful study of it, He reveals Himself to us through it. As we thus become familiar with God's ways, all false ways become distasteful and hateful to us.

## 5. What did such a course of study do for David?

"I have more understanding than all my teachers; for thy testimonies are my meditation." Psalms 119:99.

He had gone to the fountain head of all knowledge, all wisdom (the testimonies of Jehovah), and God had given him understanding. Beside such instruction the wisdom of earthly teachers is foolishness.

## 6. How is this heavenly wisdom brought to us?

"But the anointing [the Holy Spirit] which ye have received of Him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you; but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in Him." 1 John 2:27.

The Word was given to holy men of old by the Holy Spirit. 2 Peter 1:21. As we study the Word the same Holy Spirit (anointing) which first gave it will teach us. It was "given by inspiration of God." The same inspiration attends as we study it.

## 7. Who is our guide?

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory." Psalms 73:24.

It is to God's Word we are to go for counsel and guidance, and there He meets us and teaches us. He reaches us and teaches us through the medium of his Word.

## 8. How does He guide us?

"Howbeit when He, the Spirit of Truth [the Holy Spirit], is come, He will guide you into all truth; for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak; and He will show you things to come." John 16:13.

The earnest, prayerful seeker for the truths of God's Word will be properly taught. He will understand the prophecies regarding the future.

## 9. Is God willing to give us the Holy Spirit to teach and guide us?

"If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" Luke 11:13.

God is more willing and ready to give us this help and instruction than the earthly, loving father is to supply the daily needs of his children.

## 10. Where are we to go for our instruction?

"To the law and to the testimony [the books of the law and the teachings of the prophets]: if they speak not according to this Word, it is because there is no light in them." Isaiah 8:20.

There is light, hope, and comfort in the Word. Outside and apart from it all is dark.

## 11. What is our light?

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." Psalms 119:105.

## 12. When religious teachers leave the light of God's Word what do they become?

"Let them alone: they be blind leaders of the blind. And if the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch." Matthew 15:14.

If the light is in the Word, and we leave the Word for something else, we must go into the dark with blinded eyes. We stumble at every obstruction, and so do all who follow us.

## 13. Will making a profession, or a membership in any church save us?

"Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." Matthew 7:21.

Long prayers, a profession of religion, or church membership will not save us if we refuse obedience to God's law.

## 14. How do we learn God's will?

"Search the Scriptures." John 5:39.

## 15. What curse is pronounced on those who add to God's Word?

"If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book." Revelation 22:18.

## 16. What will God do to those who add to his Word?

"Add thou not unto his words, lest He reprove thee, and thou be found a liar." Proverbs 30:6.

## 17. What will He do to those who take from it?

"God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book." Revelation 22:19.

## MOVING SOUTH.

MANY inquiries in regard to moving into the South are being received. A general statement of the situation may be in place.

The work to be done in this field is very great. It includes not merely bringing the truths of the gospel to the people, but an educational work as well. They must be educated both in books and in correct habits of living. It will be seen, therefore, that this is one of the greatest missionary fields in the world.

But the facilities and means necessary to carry the work forward are sadly inadequate. Hence the work is circumscribed and bound down, and only a small part of the openings can receive attention.

Under such circumstances those who come to the field at this stage of

the work should be those who are financially able to take care of themselves, and give a portion of their time to work for others.

The best opening now is for farmers who can invest from \$1000.00 to \$2000.00. These can select localities where farms can be bought cheap, and where they can have a good opportunity to work for others. They should have sufficient means to pay for their farms, buy the stock necessary for the farm, and have enough left to support them until their farms can do it.

In some places such can build small, plain school houses where night schools, and perhaps day schools may be held. With his family to assist him the farmer can accomplish much in this way, and yet have time left to care for the crops necessary for a support. The education of an average farmer's family from the North will be sufficient for such work. The teaching of God's Word is sure to accompany the other instruction, and the salvation of souls is sure to follow.

## DIXIE HEALTH FOOD COMPANY.

THE way people eat in the South will account for much of the sickness which prevails. People are beginning to awaken to the necessity of a change. Hence the time is favorable to the introduction of practical health foods.

To facilitate this work the Dixie Health Food Company has been organized. It is composed of missionary workers who have come to this field, bringing ability and experience which will enable them to carry forward the work successfully.

One side of the post office front has been secured at the reasonable rental of \$4.00 per month. Our space gives us twenty feet for counter room and plenty of shelf room back of it.

Bro. Isaiah Moore has recently come to us from Iowa to attend to this store as soon as we are ready for opening. The profits of this business will be devoted to meeting the running expenses of the missionary work.

God does not demand impossibilities. Do what you can.

—St. Augustine.

**SCHOOL AT LINTONIA.**

ON Sunday, Nov. 27th, it was announced at the close of the 3 p. m. meeting, that the day school would be opened in the chapel, the next Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock. The opening of the school has been looked forward to with great interest by both old and young. The children have been kept out of the public schools, for their parents were sure they could do so much better in our school. Several in Yazoo City itself have arranged for their children to attend the Lintonia school, for they are sure they will have better care and will advance more rapidly.

The school has been delayed longer than was expected, because the quarantine made it impossible for the teachers to come. But Monday, November 21st, brought Bro. and Sister Rogers from the North Pacific coast, and active work of preparation has been going on since that time. The matter of proper seats and desks for the school room has troubled us not a little; but Bro. Rogers and Halladay made two three foot seats out of each of the seven foot benches used in church services, and to the back of these fastened neat and commodious desks, and in two days the work was done. This does not really injure the seats for church services, while at the same time they are excellent for school work.

Without asking permission from Bro. Rogers, we have had a half-tone etching made from a picture sent us of himself and family so that we might know them when they should reach us. We give it to the readers of the HERALD so that they, too, may become familiar with the features of the teachers who have come so far to act their part in this great work.

Both Bro. Rogers and his wife are teachers of experience, and enter into this work with all their heart. May

the richest of God's blessings attend their work and make them instruments in his hand to bring light into many a darkened mind.

Since the foregoing was put in type the school has been opened. Fifteen students were enrolled the first day, and the number was increased to twenty-six the second day. About as many more are reported who expect to come at the beginning of the



F. R. ROGERS AND FAMILY.

second week. There is every prospect for a large and flourishing school.

Just before going to press the attendance is reported to be forty, with more coming.

**CHARLESTON, S. C.**

HAVING heard of the work being done for the people at this place, we wrote to Bro. I. E. Kimball, who is conducting it, for particulars. He has kindly sent us quite a full description of his work, but too late for this number.

His experience is the same as ours, that school work is the greatest medium through which to reach the people. He has several teachers with him and the Lord is blessing the work. A more complete account of

it will appear in the next number of the HERALD.

**HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA.**

THE industrial school at this place for colored young men and women is doing a good work. Several have gone to this school from our field, and we have rejoiced to notice their advancement as shown by their letters to us. Several young men are fitting themselves to go out and work for their own people.

Eld. A. F. Ballenger has been with the school recently, and a stirring revival was the result of an earnest seeking of the Lord. Christians were encouraged and revived, and sinners were converted. May the good work go on.

**YAZOO CITY, MISS.**

Work among the colored people cannot be hurried. The work in this place has so far been largely upon educational lines—both in books and in the Word of God. A deep foundation is being laid, of faith and hope in the teachings of the Bible. God's Word and his law have been belittled by their ministers, until it is quite generally believed that all God requires is conversion (a peculiar experience or feeling), and after that they can *live* and *act* as they please.

Some have, however, accepted the special truths for our time and are rejoicing in a whole gospel.

**TO VIEW THE FIELD.**

A LETTER from Eld. Irwin informs us that he and Eld. Evans will be with us Thursday, Dec. 8, to look over the interests of the work along the Yazoo River and at Vicksburg. The "Morning Star" has been placed at their disposal, and will take them to the different points where an interest has been awakened. We have long looked for such a visit and expect much good to result.

As a man thinketh, so is he, and as a man chooseth, so is he and so is nature. He is like one of those booms which are set out from the shore on rivers to catch drift-wood, or like the loadstone among splinters of steel.  
—R. W. Emerson.



JACK-IN-A-BOX

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

"IF I have extry good luck to-night I'll bring you a Christmas present, sure, Jimmy," said Dick, as he buckled his newspaper bag over his shoulder.

"Oh, what'll it be, Dick?" asked little Jim, in great excitement.

"Oh, I d' know. Folks never knows what Christmas presents 'll be till they comes."

"Might it be a stick o' candy, Dick?"

"P'raps."

"Or a big red apple?"

"I ain't goin' to say no more about it," said Dick, stoutly. "Wish 't somebody was goin' to give me a Christmas present. I'd say to 'em: Mister, if it's all the same to you I'll take a pair o' mittens. Regular warm fellows, hey, Jim?"

"Red ones!" exclaimed Jimmy.

"Yes. Would n't they keep my hands warm, though! I'd think it was summer all the time."

"Johnny Moore and Johnny's brothers always gets new shoes and new stockin's, or a new hat, a Christmas," said Jimmy.

"Yes, rich folks can afford such things," said Dick, with a wise air as he hurried toward the door. "Now, good-bye, Jimmy. It's a fine night. Still I do n't say I'm bound to have extry good luck, you know, so you must n't be down in the mouth if you do n't get no present."

With a sly look which Jimmy rightly took for a very good joke, Dick went out, lustily crying his papers and keeping up a sharp look-out for customers. But in spite of all his hopeful anticipations, he found it

a much less promising evening for sales than he had expected. Few people were on the streets and those few seemed to be hurrying homeward and little inclined to stop and unbutton their coats to buy a newspaper. Poor Dick's heart grew heavier as his paper-bag grew no lighter.

"I'm most froze," he said to himself, standing on a street corner and looking every way for the buyers who did not come. "What 'll little Jimmy say when I gets home and their ain't no Christmas present for him? What's that singin' anyway?"

"Once again the earth is ringing  
With the Christmas angels singing,  
'Glory be to God on high,  
Peace on earth' their joyful cry.  
Thus the angel anthem living,  
Be our lives one glad thanksgiving;  
Glory to the Holiest,  
Peace to all his lowliest."

How the beautiful words rang out on the sharp frosty air, carried by the voices of hundreds of happy children. Stone walls, nails, plastering, paint—



"I'm most froze."

none of them could keep them in. Dick thought of this as, led by the cheery words, he walked toward a large church from every window of which streamed warm bright light, and peered in at the front door. A number of men were standing in the entry because, as Dick saw, there was not a single seat vacant or a bit of standing-room inside. But one of them laid a kindly hand on his shoulder and drew him toward the door of the place from which the

singing came. Dick shrank back, but the other men smiled and made way for him.

"Room for children, but not for us," one of them said. "Always room for children at Christmas time."

Before Dick knew it he was gently shoved into that bewildering mixture of light and warmth and music. The great, beautiful room was full of children and every child was singing. Any one would have said there was not room for one more, but within the next moment Dick was sitting in the end of a seat which had been quite full of little boys before he came. Not one of them was crowded, either, for they all laughed while they sang, as if feeling sure they could make room for a dozen more if they came.

Dick looked up at the beautiful roof of the room, at the carved pillars twined with evergreens, at the great, gilded organ, but most of all at a tree which stood away over at the other end of the room. It was such a wonderful tree that Dick gazed at it all the while they were singing, except once in a while stealing a glance at the boy who sat next him. A fur-trimmed overcoat was on the back of the seat behind him, and he had on a very nice suit, with a collar and necktie. A handkerchief peeped from his pocket, and he was altogether so neat and fine that Dick looked at him in half wistful longing, scarcely daring to venture upon speaking to such a very splendid looking fellow. But, as the song ceased, his curiosity got the better of him and he gently nudged the boys's arm.

"Say, mister," he said, pointing to the tree, "where does them kind o' trees grow?"

The boy laughed merrily, turning a very pleasant face towards him.

"Why, did n't you ever see a Christmas tree before?"

"No."

"Why, they do n't grow so. The teachers and folks hang those things on. We've asked the mission-school up for Christmas. All of them and all that belong to this school are here. Isn't it a jolly big churchfull, though?"

"What's all the things on the tree?" questioned Dick.

"Don't you see? Why, there's love of their Lord. Before he had tops, and mittens, and dolls, and done talking, and he did not talk books, and trumpets, and lots more. long, either, Dick understood something about the gifts on the tree, the They're going to give 'em all to the mission children when it's out. glory of evergreen to make beautiful We boys and girls are doing that this the place of his sanctuary, and why Christmas instead of having something ourselves, because we all get things at home and the mission children do n't—all of them."

"What's all that green stuff on them things for?"

"Well—that's because it's Christmas. Mother told me all about it, but I don't know as I can tell you—not half so well, anyway. But listen. He's going to talk, and maybe he'll tell why."

love of their Lord. Before he had done talking, and he did not talk long, either, Dick understood something about the gifts on the tree, the glory of evergreen to make beautiful the place of his sanctuary, and why it was that the pleasant-faced men at the door made room for him when there was no room for themselves.

Then there was more singing. Dick's heart thrilled as they all stood up and sang with shining faces and earnest voices:—

"We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God."

As the inspiring notes ceased he looked down at his heavy newspaper bag and thought of his unsold papers. All these children were having Christmas, were going to have the beautiful things on that tree. Poor little Jimmy was alone in his garret at home, sick, and there was no Christmas for him.

"Don't go yet," said the boy as he was stepping out of the seat.

"I must," said Dick. "I promised Jimmy I'd get a Christmas present for him if I could sell plenty of papers. But I haven't, and I must keep on."

"Who is Jimmy?"

"Jimmy's my little brother. Jimmy's a smart little chap when

he's well. Jimmy can sell papers like everything, for all he's so little. But he's sick now."

"Who takes care of him?"  
"Nobody but me. There's just me and Jimmy."

The boy looked at the miserable clothing, the uncut hair, the general forlorn appearance of the newsboy. What a contrast it was to his own comfort.

"No, don't go yet," he repeated, "It's real fun to see them give the things off the tree. See, they're going up for them already."

Class after class, all in such good

order that little confusion prevailed, the children went up to the tree, where each one received a gift and a paper bag well filled.

"Oh, if little Jimmy could have been there," thought Dick. He could not have a present—of course not; only the folks that belonged to it could, but he could have heard the singing and seen the lights and the folks. And then Dick got a glimpse into one of the bags as its happy owner opened it for a peep inside. Candy, nuts, figs and—yes, a good big orange. Jimmy had been wondering how oranges tasted one of those days he had fever. O what a bag full!

And now the boys all about Dick were going up. Dick modestly backed himself out of the way to let them pass. He would just see what they got and then hurry out to sell his papers. But a teacher gave him a friendly nod, saying:—

"You go too."

The next moment Dick was actually walking over that soft carpet along the aisle and up the two or three steps to that beautiful, wonderful tree. And into his hands—his poor hands which half an hour ago had been so cold and which were now purple and tingling with heat—were placed one of those bags and a pair of mittens, red ones. He could scarcely believe it was himself as he walked back. He looked into the bag to make really sure there was an orange and the other good things. They were all there—all for Jimmy.

He heard a laugh beside him and turned to see a little boy holding a box in his hand. He loosened a little fastening when—pop! up went the cover and up sprang a queer little man

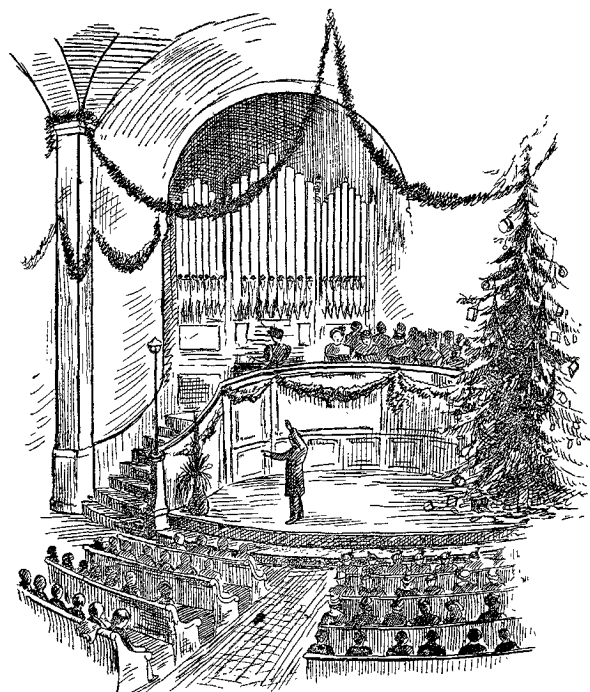


with a bell on his cap and white hair and such a jolly, laughing face that it was no wonder all the boys laughed.

"Did they give you that off the tree?" asked Dick eagerly. What wouldn't he give if Jimmy could see it.

"Yes," said the boy, "but I'd rather 'a' had a pair o' mittens like your'n."

"I'll trade," said Dick, holding them out.



The church was full of children.

A man was standing near the tree gazing around upon the bright, upturned faces with a look full of beaming kindness. In a voice which was plainly heard in every corner, he began telling, in words so simple that even Dick could understand, the story of the Child who came to earth to make life a more blessed thing to every child who should ever be born, and for whose sake those who love Him gather in more tenderly at this season than any other, the little ones to whom life is hard and cruel, striving through their own loving kindness to lead them to the knowledge of the

"I wouldn't," said the nice looking boy, "Don't your hands get cold?"

"Yes, but Jimmy'd laugh like sixty if he could see that. "Just think," he added with a glowing face, "what a Christmas it'll be for Jimmy, the bag and this—"

"Jack-in-the-box," said the boy, as Dick hesitated for a name for his precious toy. "But the bag's yours, not Jimmy's."

"Oh, a big fellow like me don't want such things," said Dick. "They're awful good, all these folks, to let me have 'em."

There was not a happier face than his among all the hundreds of faces as he sat quietly, now watching the classes as they went up and returned, now setting his lips together to hold in a laugh as he let his Jack-in-a-box take a jump out. The friendly boy looked at him more than once, his own face growing more thoughtful with every look.

"I wonder why some folks have such hard times," he said. "I wonder why this boy don't get any Christmas presents and I get such lots?"

He took a gold piece from his pocket. He had taken it out several times before that evening, for it had been given him just before he came to church.

"Do you know how much that is?" he asked Dick, showing it to him.

"No," said Dick.

"That's five dollars. I'm going to buy a toboggan with it. One with bells on."

"I've seen 'em," said Dick, much interested.

"What would you do with a gold piece like this?"

"I'd know," said Dick with an air which showed that he had never dreamed of having such a question to decide. "Oh, I'd buy a red blanket to put over Jimmy. Jimmy said he was cold last night, for all I put my coat over him. Yes, and I'd get a regular Christmas dinner for Jimmy. Me and Jimmy'd both eat it."

"Let me take your box," said the boy, after a few moments of silence.

The gifts had all been given and the children were preparing to sing again. The boy played with the box a moment and as he returned it, said:

"Now, you promise you wont open this again until you give it to Jimmy."

"I wont," said Dick. "I'm goin' to put it close to his bed where he can reach it the first thing in the mornin'. And the bag, too—my!"—such a laugh burst from him that several heads were turned to look at him, and he clapped his hands to his mouth in great embarrassment.

At last it was over. Dick took

another look at the tree, stripped of its gifts now, but still shining in a soft glow of wax tapers.

"You wait here a minute," said his friend. The children were crowding into the aisles, but the boy made his way through them up to the tree and spoke to some of the people who were still there, looking all the while as if he felt entirely at home. Back he came more slowly in the stream which was passing out, at length joining Dick near the door.

"Here," he said, placing in his hand a bag and speaking rapidly. "That's for you. Mother's waiting for me and I'm in a hurry. I emptied two bags into one and that's for you yourself, mind, and nobody else. Good-night—good-bye. Merry Christmas! And don't forget what you promised about the Jack-in-a-box. Hope Jimmy'll like it. Say Merry Christmas to Jimmy for me. Good-bye."

He was gone and Dick felt lonely as he no more saw the bright, cheery face with its glow of kindness and sympathy. But other faces still looked pleasantly upon him as he went out, and more than one friendly voice wished him Merry Christmas, while some one put into his hand a Christmas card with pictures and verse, and on the back of it was the address of the Hope Mission with the invitation, "Come yourself and bring your friends." He sold a few more papers, then went home to the wretched garret where Jimmy lay sleeping and crept in beside him, as happy a boy, we may believe, as any who closed his eyes on that Christmas eve.

"Jimmy!"

Dick touched his brother's cheek as the first ray of Christmas light struggled through the small window. Jimmy opened his eyes, wide awake in a moment.

"Did you get it, Dick—the Christmas present?"

"Did I get it? Jimmy, look a here"—He held up first one bag and then the other.

"This is for you," he said, passing the larger one to him. "Now, one—two—three—peep!"

Jimmy peeped, and a flush arose to his pale little face.

"I did 'nt buy 'em, Jimmy," said Dick, dancing about the room. "No, indeed. I went into a place where they sung and had a Christmas tree and it was warm, and they gave me

these things. And you and me's goin' to the mission, Jimmy—it says so on this card, see?—'come yourself and bring your friends. You're my friend, of course. O, Jimmy, isn't it a splendid bag!"

"Nuts, candy," said Jimmy, burying his face in it. "And an orange. Dick I'm glad you went in there."

"That ain't all," said Dick, ceasing his dance as the cold air of the room drove him back to the bed for his coat. "No—that isn't all—Hey? What's this?"

Thrusting his chilled fingers deep into his pockets he felt in one of them something which he had never felt before.

"They're his mittens," he cried, holding up a pair, kid, fleece-lined, warmer than any red ones ever made. "Yes, he must 'a' put 'em into my pocket. Warm and soft and nice."

Dick drew them on, looking at them in sober pleasure, then turned



*Up jumped the funny little man.*

again to the more important matter on hand.

"Jimmy, even this aint all. What do you guess this is?" bringing the Jack-in-the-box into view.

"Couldn't tell," said Jimmy. "A box, I guess. A nice box, too."

"A box, he says?" Dick fairly turned a somersault in the fullness of his delight. "Yes, Jimmy it's a box. Now you're to open the box. Careful, now! Now just give that little thing there a shove—and if you don't see! Take care—don't be scared."

Half frightened at Dick's excitement, Jimmy gave a feeble touch to the spring, then a harder one.

Jerk! Up jumped the funny little man and back jumped Jimmy, much startled by the unexpected sight, while Dick laughed loudly in keenest enjoyment of his astonishment.

But what was that which popped up with the man, bounced still higher, fell back on the edge of the bed and then to the floor with a glitter and a clink and a ring. Dick stopped his laugh to look. He took the shining thing between his fingers, exclaiming in a voice subdued by surprise:—

"It's his gold piece!"

"Gold," said Jimmy, taking it into his thin fingers with great respect. "Is that gold? Whose gold piece Dick? How came it in the box?"

"He must 'a' put it there," said Dick. "He told me not to let the box be opened till you opened it. He meant it for you, 'cause I told him all about you. And we can never say thank you to him."

"Gold, pure gold!" repeated Jimmy.

Yes, purer than ore, with its royalty of pure, noble generosity. The Babe in the manger never received purer gifts than those hallowed by the spirit of youthful self-denial. The giver of the gold piece would never hear the "thank you" of the forlorn children to whom he had made this day a time of rejoicing, but in all his Christmas day there was no deeper joy than came to his boyish heart in the rich realization of being partaker with those to whom is given the assurance:—

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these ye did it unto Me."

### JESUS CALLS YOU TO-DAY.

C. W. SMOUSE.

Jesus is calling you to-day,  
To go in the vineyard wide;  
Oh, heed the precious call, I pray,  
Before He shall turn aside.

He calls you to-day as a canvasser  
To scatter the seeds of truth;  
Oh, heed the call of the Master  
Now, in the days of your youth.

You may not see immediate fruits,  
His words are as true as true can be,  
He wishes to give the work that suits,  
To every child of his, you see.

Then join the ranks of the canvasser,  
Go forward in His might,  
Leave all results with your Master,  
Now is the time to work, before night.

The night of darkness approaches,  
Oh, heed the precious call;  
Canvassers are wanted to go,  
Into the waysides, all.

Carry the truth to others;  
It may be laid on the shelf;  
The angels of Heaven will watch it,  
You may forget it your-self:

In some soul's lonesome moments,  
For counsel it may be sought,  
The Spirit of God only knoweth  
The object for which it was bought.

His word will not return void,  
For has He not told us so?  
Oh, reader, are you a canvasser?  
Into the ripening harvest go.

Help reap the souls for Jesus;  
Gather in the harvest there,  
Lights for the heavenly garner,  
No precious moments spare.

Go in the power of Jesus;  
He accompanies each step of the way,  
Now is the time of the harvest,  
Can't you join the ranks to-day?

\* \* \*

The above lines were written upon the receipt of the following letter from a sister in a distant State:—

"I will tell you the way I came into the truth. When I was 16 years old, my father gave me one dollar for my birth-day present and said he would leave it to my own judgment as to what to buy with it. I went to teaching school in the spring I was 18 years old and did not spend it. I taught school for five years and married. I kept house, had two little boys, and still had my dollar, holding to it to buy something I admired, and also something that I could keep for a keepsake. Who should come along one day but a book agent, selling 'Bible Readings.' I admired the book from what I saw of it, and put my dollar that I had kept for ten years into it. Imagine my surprise to discover it to be an Adventist book. I was raised a Presbyterian, and was one at the time. I kept the book put away most of the time till four years ago, when I got lonesome and felt discouraged on having to move to a strange neighborhood. I got out the book and commenced reading. This was in December, and on February 23d I kept my first Sabbath. Praise God for his silent ways of working. I stand all alone in my father's house."

Hoping this will encourage some soul to decide to take the printed page from house to house, I send it for publication.

### NEEDED AT CALMAR.

WE know of no more promising field along the Yazoo River than Calmar. A good company has already accepted the truth, others are deciding to obey, and very many are deeply interested and investigating. A small building has been erected for immediate use, but the church building with basement for school purposes should be built immediately. No unnecessary delay in starting a school at this place should be permitted. We have sounded the people and both old and young are anxious to attend.

A short time ago about 500 circular letters were sent out soliciting aid for

this special field. The responses were good and we are grateful for them. They have made it possible to make a start at building. But many to whom these circulars were addressed have not yet responded. Will not these hunt them up and send in so that at least the balance due on the land may be realized? *Will you do it?*

But it is to the Smouse Missionary Enterprise that we look for the easiest solution of the problem of funds to build and equip the church and school building. If one sister in each church to which this paper is sent will permit Bro. Smouse to send a sample package of these goods, the entire means necessary can be raised before 1899 comes in. Remember, each one who does this will receive a certificate of stock in the Southern Missionary Society—one share to every full dollar reported by Bro. Smouse. You thus become a stockholder in the Society, entitled to take part and vote in all its meetings. Will he who receives this paper take pains to call the attention of the proper persons to this Missionary Enterprise? For particulars see last page of this paper.

### FRUIT.

It is with pleasure that the missionary workers in this field acknowledge the kindness of their friends in the North in supplying them with a liberal quantity of both canned and dried fruit for the season's use. We would like to thank each donor individually and have done so wherever their addresses have been known. The addresses of many, however, are unknown to us. To such we take this opportunity to express our thanks and appreciation of their interest and kindness.

We sent a remittance to one party in Michigan to be used in purchasing fruit jars and sugar to be used in putting up fruit for this field. This is the only one from whom we have not heard. Will he kindly write, stating how the matter stands?

It is now too late to ship fruit this Fall. Please hold any that is now on hand and correspond with us in regard to it.

# The Gospel Herald

YAZOO CITY, MISS., DECEMBER, 1898.

J. E. WHITE, EDITOR.

## GOSPEL HERALD, No. 5.

It has been a very busy time on the "Morning Star" since the issuing of the last number of the HERALD. Our expected printer was delayed in reaching us, and the movements of the boat prevented us from securing a transient type setter. But we are happy to report the recent arrival of Bro. S. W. Trump from New Jersey. He is a printer of considerable experience, and has thrown his interests into the work as the rest have done. No. 5 of the HERALD is dated December, and goes out early in the month.

We hope to avoid breaks in the issuing of future numbers.

### TRIP TO BRUCE'S LANDING.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 9th, the purchase of the lumber for the chapel at Calmar (near Bruce's Landing) was completed, and although it rained steadily all day, it was loaded onto our barge ready to be taken in tow next day by the "Morning Star." The barge could easily carry lumber for two more such buildings.

The river was very low on this trip and the navigation difficult. As we were hurrying through the difficulties of one of the Sartatia chutes, as night was drawing on, the stern of the steamer struck a sand bar and one of her rudders was disabled. This compelled us to tie up to the bank until morning, when the broken rudder was repaired. This accident delayed us so that we did not reach Bruce's Landing until Friday evening.

On Sabbath we had our regular Sabbath-school at 10 a. m. The day was rainy, and yet there was quite an attendance at 3 p. m., at which time Bro. Halladay gave a short, practical discourse, followed by an excellent social meeting.

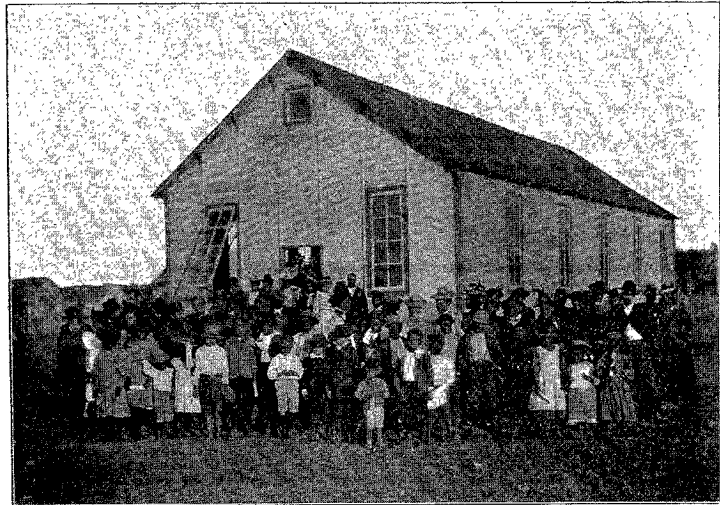
On Sunday the weather was not clear, and the roads were very bad. Yet at 3 p. m. the chapel was well filled with men who were anxious to hear. But one woman ventured to come out, and she came in a skiff. The editor spoke on the subject of

"The devil. Who he is, Where he came from, What his end will be." Printed circulars announcing the subject had been sent out, which accounted for the large attendance. The interest and attention were good.

Monday morning early, we ran up to Adams' Landing, which is the nearest landing to Calmar post office, near which the land has been purchased for the chapel and school. Roustabouts were on hand to unload the lumber, and teams soon began to

open the school work at this place.

We hoped the aid received from the North at this time would cover the cost of both the building and the ten acres of land purchased; but as will be seen on last page it will fall short over one hundred dollars. Very many have not yet responded. May we not look for them to make up the deficiency? We have been given a few weeks of extra time in which to finish paying for the land. There is yet time for hearty responses.



LINTONIA CHAPEL AT CLOSE OF SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

come to draw it to the site of the building. All donated their work, and did it with a hearty good will.

Three days we worked on the building, and then (Thursday morning) we were compelled to leave the finishing with a carpenter we had brought with us, for we had appointments to fill at Yazoo City. But while there the frame was put up, the roof boards put on ready for shingling, and the siding nearly finished. We expect it will be ready for dedication when Eld. Irwin goes down the river with us. We expect him soon.

We are very glad that the liberality of the friends of the work in the North has enabled us to erect this little chapel, for it is much needed. Of course it is small, only 18x38 feet, and 12 feet high at the eaves; but it will supply the needs of this place until we are able to put up the permanent church with its basement for school purposes. Then the present building will be finished off for a home for the teachers who must soon

### MOVABLE CHAPEL AT LINTONIA.

THE interest in the services at this place remains good. The Sunday-school is well attended, and so are the preaching services which follow. People come because they hear the Bible and nothing but the Bible. We learn that after our services many go to their Bibles to see if we give them the true Word of God. The more they search the more they find that the truths proclaimed "cannot be disputed," for they are able to read them for themselves from their own Bibles at home.

In some places, at first, they say that our Bibles are not like theirs, for they "never heard the Bible read like that." Then we take their Bibles and read from them, and they find them "all the same." Some have bought Bibles from us that they might compare them with others at their homes. Of course they find them just alike; but they do not readily recover from their surprise when they hear and read the wonder



ful things in God's Word which they never have heard or read before.

In this number of the HERALD are given two engravings of this chapel at Lintonia. One is an outside view at the close of the Sunday-school. Some are yet inside the building, and a few have gone away before the picture was taken. The other is an inside view of the pulpit end of the chapel. But a small part of the interior

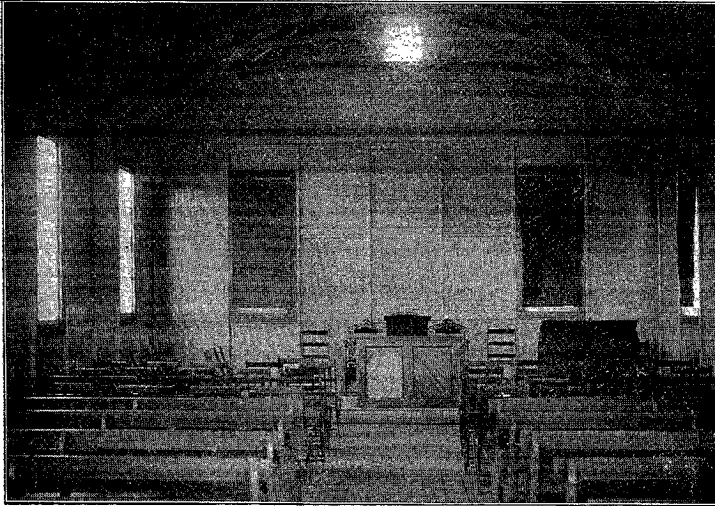
work for God as is the work of those specially sent to the field.

But some will say, "O, that don't count much. It is so little. Just selling a few wall pockets which go so easy there is hardly any trouble in it." I hope many do not feel that way about it at their end of the line. But I want to tell you how we feel about it at this end—where the littles from many sources enable us to do a

It will be seen that all these enterprises, so important to the work, have been carried entirely by this fund with the exception of the Movable Chapel, which received contributions from other sources as well. Please also notice the use made of this fund. Not a dollar of it is being used in paying running expenses. All is invested permanently in the work.

The \$36.00 to the Vicksburg church was loaned to it, and will be returned. No lease could be obtained of the lot on which the church is built, but \$36.00 paid the rent for a year in advance and so is as good as a lease. The Smouse fund did not quite cover the last sum, and so the balance of \$6.76 was borrowed until next report.

If the little effort put forth in a few localities has accomplished so much, what would be the result if one or two in every one of the 2500 places to which this paper goes would take just one package of these goods and sell them? How the work in this field would spring forward.



INTERIOR OF LINTONIA CHAPEL.

is here shown as will be seen when it is remembered that there are five windows on each side, while in the picture only one is shown on one side and two on the other. The building is neat and commodious, and its acoustic properties are good.

A CARD OF THANKS.

THE Southern Missionary Society offers its heartfelt thanks to those interested women and children who have given their time to dispose of the goods supplied by C. W. Smouse, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

It seems a simple thing to do, to let Bro. Smouse send a prepaid package of those beautiful wall pockets for you to sell to friends and neighbors. But it is the love that is back of it which makes the labor so important. It is done for God. It is done for humanity. It is done to bring God's truth to benighted minds. It is often done by those who cannot send money to aid the work and so they give themselves—their time. Their work is as much missionary

wonderful work which it seems it would be impossible to do otherwise.

We have been looking over the five numbers of the HERALD to see just what this Smouse Missionary Enterprise has done, and a summary of it is given below:—

Reported in No. 1 of the HERALD	26 25
" " No. 2 " " "	43 87
" " No. 3 " " "	61 47
" " No. 4 " " "	82 05
" " No. 5 " " "	60 25
Total	\$273 89

This is quite an interesting sum to spring from so simple a source. We have thanked God many times for the hour when Bro. Smouse stated, in response to a plea from us, that he would throw all the receipts of this fund into this needy field. Now, what has been done with this money? Each number of the HERALD has recorded all expenditures from it, but a summary may not be out of place.

Applied on Lintonia Chapel	\$ 97 95
Pay'ts on Yazoo City Church Lot	100 00
Interest on Second Payment	2 50
Pay'ts on Lintonia Chapel Lot	37 50
Recording Deeds	2 25
Insurance on Lintonia Chapel	4 45
Lease Vicksburg Church Lot 1 year	36 00
Total	\$280 65
Borrowed from Workers	6 76
Balance	\$273 89

PAPERS RECEIVED.

IN number three of the HERALD a call was made for the different churches and Sabbath-schools to send us recent, unsoiled copies of some of our periodicals after they had been read by those who receive them. Quite hearty responses have been made from many parts of the field, and below is given a summary of papers received between September 14 and December 1.

<i>Little Friend,</i>	792
<i>Signs,</i>	169
<i>Instructor,</i>	121
<i>Review &amp; Herald,</i>	16
<i>Present Truth,</i>	15
<i>Field Echoes,</i>	4
<i>Sentinel,</i>	9

We can use many more copies of *Little Friends* and *Signs of the Times*. We ask, however, that they be sent as promptly as possible so that they will not be too much out of date when we come to use them. Be careful also in wrapping the papers for mailing. See that the papers are well covered with the wrapper so that they will be protected in transit. In all but small bundles, it is well to tie both ends of the bundles with cord. Many packages come to us broken open, and we fear some have been lost.

### CHARTER OF THE SOUTHERN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

1st. KNOW all men by these presents, that J. E. White, E. L. White, F. W. Halladay, I. C. Halladay, F. H. Schramm, John Duxbury, and C. W. Smouse, and such others as they may associate with them, are hereby constituted a body corporate under the name of the Southern Missionary Society.

2nd. The domicile of said Corporation to be at Yazoo City, Mississippi.

3rd. The objects of this Corporation are to promote and encourage literary and scientific research, promulgate religious and moral truths, and generally to carry on missionary work wherever its officers may see fit. To this end it may establish such schools as its officers and directors may see fit, build churches, establish industrial colonies, mechanical and agricultural, and do all other acts that may be necessary to inculcate scientific and industrial information.

4th. This Corporation may own property, real and personal, necessary for the business of the Corporation, to the value of twenty-five thousand dollars, and may sell, encumber, and otherwise dispose of the same under the seal of the Society. It may also receive such donations as shall be made to it, and hold the same for its use in trust or in fee simple.

5th. The capital stock of said Corporation shall be ten thousand dollars, divided into shares of one dollar each. And as soon as five hundred dollars of said amount shall have been subscribed, it may begin operations under this charter.

6th. The said Corporation shall begin business within one year after the approval of this charter by the Governor.

7th. Every director of said Corporation shall own not less than five shares of stock.

8th. The said Corporation shall have duration for a period of fifty years from the approval of its charter.

9th. The first meeting of said incorporators for permanent organization shall be upon written notice signed by two of them and made known to the others as to the time and place of meeting.

10th. The name and number of offi-

cers and their duties and all other matters shall be provided for by appropriate regulations of said Corporation.

11th. This Corporation shall be empowered to have a seal which it may change, alter, or abolish at pleasure.

J. E. WHITE, E. L. WHITE,  
F. W. HALLADAY, I. C. HALLADAY,  
F. H. SCHRAMM, JOHN DUXBURY,  
C. W. SMOUSE.

### THE SOUTHERN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

THIS society was organized at Vicksburg, Miss., in 1895, for the purpose of giving greater unity and solidity to the work in this part of the field. The missionary workers were the members of the society, and regular councils were held in which the work was discussed and plans laid for the different lines of work.

All the workers felt that by these councils mistakes were avoided and greater efficiency given to the work. And although the workers have changed very materially since the organization was effected, the same plan of counselling together has been followed, and all have felt that the Lord has blessed the work especially, as it was thus carried forward.

In Vicksburg we owned no real estate, and the need of legal organization was not felt. Our chapel was built upon leased ground because nothing better could be done at the time. But all were convinced that we should own the land on which our churches and school houses should be erected. Hence among the first things done on coming to Yazoo City, was to purchase a lot for a school house at Lintonia, one mile from the postoffice, and another lot for a church in the city itself.

It was also seen that land would be needed in other localities for churches as companies would be raised up. Then there must be children's homes and industrial schools established. The question immediately arose, How shall this property be held and managed? We found that many of the State conferences incorporate for this purpose, and the result is good. It was therefore decided that the Southern Missionary Society should incorporate, holding all necessary property

in its name and conducting all its business operations through its regularly elected officers.

Pursuant to this decision a Charter of Incorporation was prepared, a copy of which will be found on this page. This was sent to the Governor for approval, where it was pigeon-holed for about two months. It has now been returned to us approved, and the Society has organized under it. A share of stock has been placed at one dollar so that it can come within the reach of all. All who have donated toward the work during the year 1898, will have stock issued to them to the amount of their donation. This also applies to those who have sold missionary goods furnished by C. W. Smouse.

At the meeting of the incorporators the following board of directors was chosen for the first year: F. W. Halladay, F. H. Schramm, C. W. Smouse, J. E. White, F. H. Rogers.

The directors immediately organized and elected the following officers: President, J. E. White; Vice President, F. H. Schramm; Secretary, F. H. Rogers; Treasurer, F. W. Halladay.

More than enough shares of stock to meet the requirements of the charter have been already taken, and a list of them is given below. Certificates of stock will be mailed to all in a few days.

### STOCKHOLDERS.

BELOW is a report of the shares of stock already taken in the Southern Missionary Society.

H. G. Buck 100, Martha J. Moore 40, J. E. White 40, F. W. Halladay 21, S. I. S. 20, E. Smouse 20, Frank A. Reed 17, Fred Young 15, Dr. J. H. Kellogg 10, C. W. Smouse 10, Mrs. J. E. White 10, George W. Amadon 9, P. C. C. S. Mrs. Lucy Norwood 7.

**Six Shares Each.** L. E. Atkin, C. B. A., Della Lindoft, Vara L. Reed.

**Five Shares Each.** J. Q. Foy, Rosa Nickell, Luther T. Harmon, J. W. Ford, Celia Steele, R. D. Roberts, Mrs. E. J. King, Gustav Mielirke, Enoch S. Swartz, Dr. Wm. Hill, Mrs. A. J. Burden, Miss Josie Lawson, F. H. Schramm, F. R. Rogers.

**Four Shares Each.** Alma Moore, Mrs. Eliza Emmerson, Flora Reed, Colista McVane, Mrs. M. J. Weaver, Mrs. E. D. Slosson, J. C. Simon, Franc Neilsen.

**Three Shares Each.** Alice Foute, Oly Gilbert, Flora Reed, Ida Barber, Haunah McChesney, Marie Johnson, H. McChesney.

**Two Shares Each.** Helen J. Adams, L. Tillie Earle, Louise M. Sheldon, Mrs. Isabella Liddle, Mrs. M. Hinchcliff, Bertha H. Barker, A. M. Pilkington, Anna Peterson, Mary F. Vedder, Mrs. H. C. McDearnon, Mrs. C. J. Miel, Maggie Strawn, Mrs. M. E. Beck, Mrs. E. A. Rose, Mrs. John Sheldon, E. D. Calkins, J. M. Whitney, Mrs. L. E. Reader, M. J. Olmstead, — Miner, Rose Lee, W. J. Singletary, Dr. H. D. Lathrop, Mrs. M. D. Amadon.

**One Share Each.** Anna Brown, Cora Diemer, Lillie Jones, D J Vosburg, L May Bowers, Mrs Samuel Coleman, Mrs F Meakin, J C Kraushaar, Mark Williams, Clara E Bair, Ida Juno, Jessie Warfield, Marion Paxton, E M Crandall, Carrie Taft, Mrs Marie Ruble, Oliver J Fitch, Selma Hassel, Kittie McNurten, Mrs Nancy Emans, William A Turner, Lucy Hubbard, L I Lantzer, Johnnie Robison, Myrtle Trubey, Maysel Meehan, Cora M Davis, Mrs A E Potter, David Black, Mrs John Irvin, Talitha Montgomery, J B Fraser, M E Tate, C B Shaw, S D Smith, Mrs Flora E Young, Ferdie Winston, Mrs C B Stilson, Lucy A Stilson, Delia S Jamieson, H Troutfetter, G E Davis, Miss Nellie F Curtis, M A Dillon, Miss Myrtle Skeels, Anna A Goodell, M C Ludlow, Mrs Anna Wallin, B C Chandler, Jane Emerson, Mrs Jane Thornburg, J Lucy Tucker, Daisy Marshall, Alice E Brown, Ernest F Penner, Mrs Nellie Maples, Mary Carscallen, Mrs Myrta Balingier, A R Nordlind, Lillie Ford, Mrs L J Royer, Mrs C B Niés, Fanny Moss, Mrs E J Davis, Mrs J N Berry, Mrs Eliza Deardorff, Viola Kelly, Lois A Calkins, Lucius Stafford, Mrs G E Risley, Mrs T W McCall, Frank Baker, Cora Eager, Lydia E Hill, Mrs Lottie Emerson, Mrs W H Moore, Emily Brown, Mrs O M Hatch, Mrs Sara A Dana, Mrs Sarah A Cardell, Mrs Kate Marshall, Mrs Gust Freeman, Miss Flora Davis, Mrs H McDowell, Mrs Minnie Jordan, Alva Ray Adams, Mrs M C Williams, Hazel Harvey, Hallie C Cook, Elizabeth Benedict, Sarah E Harlan, Lorenzo Plumb, Fred Smith, Elder I Sanborn, Mary E Sanborn, Elder R J White, Peter Anderson, John Anderson, G Stowe, D Jensen, A Nettlingham, S E Wood, G L Meeker, Jacob Johnson, Edward Johnson, Erick Larson, R W Freer, Mrs W H Honeywell, F J Dunn, Lambert Evrard, Mrs M E Duty, Sarah Thompson, S J Saxby, Maggie Oxley, Linda Whitford, R C Austin, Margaret Phillis, H C Winebrenner, Edward H Howland, Loren C Christensen, F O Walrath, C A Cary, Isabella Richmond, J E Paterson, M J Chapman, Mrs Kate M Gage.

**Calmar Chapel and School Fund.**

W. H. Casey (Bro. Casey owned the land which has been purchased for church and school purposes. Land cost him \$150.00, on which he donated . . . . . \$ 30 00  
 J. E. White . . . . . 20 00  
 F. W. Halladay . . . . . 14 00  
 Dr. J. H. Kellogg . . . . . 10 00  
 Frank A. Reed . . . . . 10 00  
 Geo. W. Amadon . . . . . 9 00  
 C. W. Smouse . . . . . 5 00  
 Mrs. J. E. White . . . . . 5 00  
 Mrs. A. J. Burden . . . . . 5 00  
 Gustav Meilirke . . . . . 5 00  
 Enoch C., Mrs. E. C., and Farrie Swartz . . . . . 5 00  
 Dunbar, Neb., Church . . . . . 5 00  
 Dr. Wm. Hill . . . . . 5 00  
**\$2 00 Each.** Mrs. L. E. Reader, Church at St. Charles, Mich., J. M. Whitney, Mrs. Geo. W. Amadon . . . . . 8 00  
**\$1 00 Each.** Mrs. M. E. Duty, Vara L. Reed, Lorenzo Plumb, Fred Smith, Church at Grass Creek, Ind., Eld. I. Sanborn, Mrs. Mary E. Sanborn, Eld. R. J. White, Peter Anderson, John Anderson, D. Jensen, A. Nettlingham and wife, S. E. Wood, L. G. Meeker and wife, Jacob Johnson, Edward Johnson, Eric Larson, R. W. and A. Freer, Church at Sauk Center, Mrs. W. H. Honeywell, F. J. Dunn, Lambert Evrard, Mrs. Kate M. Gage . . . . . 23 00  
**50 cts. Each.** Mrs. Ellen Proctor, Simon Mosser, Judith Egoif, S. Manchester, Frank Foot, Clarissa Stevens, A. D. West, A. W. Dunbar, John Frimble, O. R. Brown, Gus Peterson, E. G. Cooker and wife, John Ray, A. J. and Ma. Stiffler, M. Robinson, Erastus Stiffler, C. J. Robinson, E. Robison, Eld. H. F. Phelps, S. M. Knox and wife, A. A. Bopp, P. F. Chase, William Holmes, M. Leatherman, Elizabeth Friend, a sister from Sheridan, Ill., S. Logan, church at Sadorus, Ill., Francois DePas. 14 50  
**25 cts. Each.** Clara W. Hicks, G. Bert, Mrs. Bella Hicks, Mrs. Sarah Proctor, James Summerton, Joseph Jameson, Miss A. B. Camp, J. N. Carr, L. L. Cork, C. H. Alger, Chancey Bunce, James White, Miss

Mary E. Alger, Mrs. Sarah Jane Carr, Mrs. H. A. Campbell, Mrs. Nettie Wargele, Miss Elvie Mullen, Mamie Jones, Alfred King, R. Blum, C. Ruben, Laura M. Brown, Alice Cripe, Maggie Worster, Mrs. O. R. Herreman, May McPhee, M. J. Griffin, Martha Larson, Charles E. Joseph, Mrs. Joseph, Anna Harvey, Mary Baker, William Baker, A. C. Stiffler, Ray Stiffler, W. B. Gilbert, N. C. McConnelee, I. W. Bay, W. H. Cox, Lydia Dunn, Silas Strite, C. A. Parritt, E. P. Boggs, H. L. Stone, Margaret Reed, George Klopfenstein, W. F. Weaks, Myra Dirlan, Mrs. J. W. Andrews, Hand G. Falkner, Desire Wery, Francois Conrad, Guillam Lefevre, Felicien DePas, C. H. Kelsea and others . . . . . 13 75

**10 cts. Each.** Viola Shrook, F. M. Roberts, E. F. Carr, Mrs. C. T. Bunce, Mrs. Nettie White, Henry Hanson, Nancy Briggs, Celina Beck, Beatrice Beck, George Wolfe, H. Truesdell, Cathinha Henrekson, Mary Edgerton, Fred Furgerson, P. M. Griffin, George Durley, Golda Hopkins, Sarah Holmes, Lee Cookson, Alonzo Cookson, John Walbern, Mrs. N. J. Dana, Fred Burkhard. 2 30

**5 cts. Each.** Miss Ellen T. Melby, Mrs. Holmes, George H. Dunie, H. Lem, S. T. Canakor, Sadie McDonald, Fay Leatherman. 35

**Miscellaneous.** W. O. Palmer and others \$8.81, Mrs. H. C. Mitchell 12 cts., Mrs. J. A. Wood 20 cts., G. Stowe \$1.25, Mary Cripe 15 cts., Sabbath-school at Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin \$2.35, Church at Bay City, Mich. \$2.38, Mrs. George Thompson and others \$1.10, Gilbert Stickney 30 cts., Ennie Garrett 30 cts., J. C. Simon \$4.85, Church at Gilford, Mich. \$1.50, E. F. Stone 30 cts., W. A. Lockwood 15 cts., Matthew Parker 40 cts., A. T. Stone 15 cts., Church at Hutchinson, Minn. \$1.05, John H. Crandell 35 cts., Mrs. Effie J. Crandell 30 cts., Jose Burkhard 30 cts., Alfred King 75 cts., Calvin Green 20 cts., Elinore Evrard 30 cts., Juillam Wery 20 cts., Lucie Dessain 45 cts., C. D. Rhodes 75 cts. 28 96

Total \$218 86

**DISPOSITION OF CALMAR CHAPEL AND SCHOOL FUND.**

Ten acres of land . . . . . \$150 00  
 Bill of Keystone Lumber Co. . . . . 118 20  
 5 gal. linseed oil . . . . . 2 50  
 Mineral Paint . . . . . 30  
 Roustabouts loading barge . . . . . 4 00  
 50 lbs. shingle nails . . . . . 1 50  
 Exchange . . . . . 15  
 Postage on Circulars . . . . . 5 20  
 Envelopes and Paper Stock . . . . . 1 50  
 Two telephone messages . . . . . 50  
 Wharfage at Adams' Landing . . . . . 3 00  
 Steamer fuel bill one way . . . . . 5 00  
 Builder's Insurance . . . . . 90

\$292 75

Rec'd from Calmar Chapel and School Fund . . . . . 218 86

Balance yet to be raised . . . . . \$ 73 89  
 Some small bills are yet to come in for seats, lumber, labor, etc.

**BIBLE FUND.**

Bal. reported in August HERALD . \$ 8 70  
 Bibles sold . . . . . 4 90  
 Donated by Lester W. Sturdevant . 1 25

Balance on hand . . . . . \$14 85

**USEFUL BOOKS.**

THERE are still on hand at this office a few more copies of those valuable and useful books noticed in the advance number of the GOSPEL HERALD issued at Battle Creek, about a year ago. These books were donated

to this field, and they were to be sold and the proceeds used as the needs of the work should demand.

These books are offered at a very low price so that they can be closed out as quickly as possible and the money realized to meet some of the pressing needs of the work. Send in your orders and the books will be hurried forward at the following prices:—

**Parsons' Hand-Book.** This is thirty-one books in one, and is an encyclopedia of carefully prepared information regarding educational, business, and social life. Contains over 700 large octavo pages. Handsomely bound in cloth, embossed in jet, red, and gold. Regular price, \$3.50. Mailed post-paid for \$1.75.

**Breakfast, Dinner, and Supper.** How to make home happy, healthful, and attractive. Over ninety illustrations. Contains hygienic and liberal recipe departments with several hundred choice recipes. Contains 550 pages, at following styles and prices:— Board binding, cloth back, regular price, \$1.00. Mailed, postage paid, for 55 cents.

English cloth, beautifully embossed in jet and gold, price, \$1.50. Mailed, postage paid, for 75 cents.

Full Morocco, gilt edge, price \$2.00. Mailed, postage paid, for \$1.00.

**Spring Blossoms.** This is a very pretty book for children from six to ten years old. The cover is beautifully printed in three colors, and it is full of pretty pictures and interesting things for the children.

The size of the book is 8x10½ inches. It is bound in substantial board, with cloth back and beautifully printed sides.

Regular price, 50 cents. We will send it by mail, postage paid, for 30 cents.

**Autumn Leaves.** This is another beautiful book, full of pictures, of the same size as Spring Blossoms. But this book is for children from eight to fifteen years of age.

This book is bound in the same manner as Spring Blossoms, and the cover is very beautiful.

Regular price, 50 cents. Sent by mail, postage paid, for 30 cents.

**TOBACCO.**

PARABLES, POEMS, AND PITHY POINTS.

This is a 16 page, envelope-sized tract issued by Eld. D. E. Scoles, Washburn, Mo. Price 2 cts. each, \$1.60 per hundred. This little tract is bristling with sharp points and useful information respecting the vile habit of tobacco using. None but the pure shall see God, and we never could see how any one could expect to meet Him with a quid of this filthy weed in his mouth. We always did like the couplet:—

“Tobacco is a filthy weed  
 And from the devil did proceed.”

We must leave the works of the devil if we expect to see God.

We recommend this tract to those who will wage war against tobacco. Address orders to the author as mentioned above.



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## NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

WE hope that in all the hurry of this season of the year the interests of the GOSPEL HERALD will not be forgotten. We have sent many sample copies to different parts of the field, and many letters show the interest and appreciation of the readers. But it is SUBSCRIBERS we want. It will be impossible to continue sending sample copies indefinitely. Now, my friend who receives this sample copy, *wont* you SUBSCRIBE? It costs you only 15 cts. to the end of the first volume. There are seven numbers yet to come. If you want back numbers send 25 cts. and the full volume of twelve numbers will be sent to you.

Wont you ask your brother or sister to subscribe? Wont you show a little interest in us here "way down in Dixie"? It is not a specially pleasant field or pleasant work. You cannot tell what comfort and encouragement a few words of cheer and a little interest manifested is to the workers "on the frontier."

Some have sent us rousing lists. Among these are the lists from the Review & Herald office, and the Battle Creek and St. Helena sanitariums. Bro. Smouse has alone sent us 136 subscribers.

*Will you send a few?* Don't wait. DO IT NOW.

## FINANCIAL REPORT

OF THE

Missionary Enterprise of C. W. Smouse, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

THAT all may know exactly to which object the profits of their sales have been given, we make this financial report. We hope to enlist many of the mothers, youth, and children in this grand missionary enterprise of raising means to carry the "Gospel" to the colored people of the South. These reports will appear in the columns of the HERALD from time to time. Do you not want a part in this work?

Mrs. E. D. Slosson . . . . .	\$ 2 05
Mrs. G. E. Risley . . . . .	1 25
Ida Barber . . . . .	1 25
Mrs. T. W. McCall . . . . .	1 25
Frank Baker . . . . .	1 34
Cora Eager . . . . .	1 33
Lydia E. Hill . . . . .	1 33
Alma Moore . . . . .	50
Lottie Emmerson . . . . .	1 25
Mrs. W. H. Moore . . . . .	1 25

Mrs. E. Emmerson . . . . .	1 50	Hazel Harvey . . . . .	1 25
E. D. Calkins . . . . .	2 00	Hallie C. Cook . . . . .	1 25
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Emily Brown . . . . .	1 25	Elizabeth Benedict . . . . .	1 50
Mrs. O. M. Hatch . . . . .	1 25	Sarah E. Harlan . . . . .	1 75
Sarah A. Dana . . . . .	1 25	C. W. Smouse and Wife . . . . .	5 00
Mabel, Mammie, and Ida Lashier . . . . .	1 55		
Sarah A. Cardell . . . . .	1 25	Total . . . . .	\$60 25
Kate Marshall . . . . .	1 25	26 Subscriptions to HERALD . . . . .	6 50
Mrs. Gust. Freeman . . . . .	1 25		
Flora Davis . . . . .	1 40	Total . . . . .	\$66 75
Mrs. H. McDowell . . . . .	1 25		
Mrs. A. M. Pilkington . . . . .	1 50		
Ida Barber . . . . .	1 75		
Flora Reed . . . . .	3 00		
Lucy Norwood . . . . .	2 20		
Minnie Jordan . . . . .	1 75		
Alva Ray Adams . . . . .	1 25		
Mrs. E. D. Slosson . . . . .	2 30		
Mrs. John Sheldon . . . . .	1 50		
Mrs. E. A. Rose . . . . .	1 50		
Mrs. M. C. Williams . . . . .	1 25		

## DISPOSITION OF SMOUSE MISSIONARY FUND.

Deficit in outlay, borrowed from workers, as reported in No. 4 of HERALD . . . . .	\$67 01
Smouse Missionary remittance as reported in this paper . . . . .	60 25
Deficit remaining . . . . .	\$ 6 76

## THE HOLIDAYS.

THERE is now before us one month of the grandest time in all the year to dispose of one or more packages of those **Missionary Goods** furnished by Bro. Smouse. Please read "A Card of Thanks" on another page. Below is a copy of the offer he makes.

"We are handling for missionary purposes a handsome line of German Leatherette Wall Pockets, that sell in almost every home. We put them up in packages of 12 to 18 each, assorted patterns. The profits, \$1.00 to \$1.25 on each package, we give to carry the Third Angel's Message to the southern field. We prepay the express here. We should be glad indeed to send you a sample package to sell, at once; then if you will sell more we can send them. We hope to enlist hundreds of children, youth, and mothers of our ranks in this grand work. Can we not depend on you to help us? Every Christian should be interested in this work.

"**Special Offer.** If you will sell one package of 18 Wall Pockets and send us the amount received for them we will send you THE GOSPEL HERALD (our new missionary paper devoted to the work in Mississippi and the South) for one year, and will also credit you with \$1.25 donation to that needy field."

C. W. Smouse, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Will 1000 sisters send at once to Bro. Smouse for a sample package of these beautiful goods? You don't have to send any money for them, and Bro. Smouse pays the express charges to you. All you give is a little time. The profits on the sale will be credited in the HERALD as a donation from you to this needy field, and you will receive stock certificate in the Southern Missionary Society for one share of stock for every dollar so donated. **Will you do it? Will you do it now?**

Address, **C. W. Smouse,**  
Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.