



VOL. XII.

ROME, N. Y., JULY 23, 1902.

No. 30.

**THE INDICATOR,**  
Published weekly by the  
**NEW YORK CONFERENCE & TRACT SOCIETY**

of Seventh-Day Adventists.

Subscription Price, = = 25c per Year

**STATE DIRECTORY.**

CONFERENCE.—G. B. Thompson, Pres.; A. O. Burrill, Vice-Pres.; T. E. Bowen, Sec'y & Treas.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—G. B. Thompson, A. O. Burrill, S. B. Whitney, N. S. Washbond, Irving Whitford.

TRACT SOCIETY DEPARTMENT.—T. E. Bowen, Sec'y & Treas

SABBATH-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.—Mrs. Della A. Thompson, Sec'y.

STATE AGENT.—B. B. Noftsker.

Officers' Address, 317 West Bloomfield Street, Rome, N. Y.

T. E. BOWEN,

Editor.

**To Minnesota.**

JULY 8, myself and wife left Rome for St. Cloud, Minn., hoping that the change to this climate would restore Mrs. Thompson to health once more. Sister Satterlee accompanied us as far as Niles, Mich., on her way to Berrien Springs. I spent a few hours in Buffalo, counseling with Elder Burrill concerning the work. I also had the privilege of meeting Captain Johnson who is doing excellent work among the ships at this important shipping center. He is having excellent success with books and tracts.

The following morning found us in Chicago, at the Branch Sanitarium. We received a hearty welcome here. A great work is being carried forward in this metropolis. Dr. Paulson related to me many incidents showing how the Lord in a remarkable manner is blessing the work. I also visited the Illinois Tract Society office, and had a very pleasant visit with Elder Moon and his genial associates in the office.

Thursday evening, we left Chicago on the "Northwestern Limited." This train is lighted throughout with electricity, and is one of the finest on which I ever rode. Every passenger had luxuriant accommodations. The following morning found us in Minneapolis, and at noon we reached our destination, St. Cloud, a

nice little city situated on both sides of the Mississippi River. This great river does not bear much resemblance in size to what it is further South. So far as we have seen, this is a beautiful country. Fertile prairies stretch in every direction.

As soon as possible I shall return home.

G. B. THOMPSON.

**Pleasant Experiences in the New York Conference.**

I HAVE been encouraged to add to my other article describing other scenes and experiences in the Empire State, which have been not only pleasant but profitable to me.

It seems pleasantly queer to find myself writing once more for the INDICATOR, and through it TO so many who to-day are still as dear to me as the day I left, nearly five years ago.

I met a hearty welcome at the Rome Depository from Elder Thompson, and Brethren Bowen, Johnson, and Brown. Brother Johnson assisted me materially with my correspondence; a help which was greatly appreciated.

One of the items of much interest to me at the Depository was the file of the INDICATOR which was placed in my hands, and I was constrained to say at once, "Dear old friend." Sure enough, there was Volume 1, Number 1, 1891. The paper, as we well remember, was a cyclostyle sheet printed by Brother J. V. Wilson, now in South Africa. The heading was drawn with a cylostyle pen by Sister Wilson. The INDICATOR has never been a reproach to its editors or printers, but always an honor. I remember well how Brother Wilson used to work from the beginning to have it "right." A tinge of pride (doubtless proper under the circumstances) was often manifested. I found one of these with the following pencil marks at the top of one of the pages, "400th copy." This was a remarkable feat at that time from one stencil, but this page seemed as neat and almost as clear cut as the first one.

We do not need to praise Brother Wilson. Those who knew him best by association in the Office or out know that he endeavored to do faithfully what his hands found to do. One day I found him in the Office in tears, and still he seemed intensely happy. He told me his experience something as follows:—

“For several days I could not get my trial balances right. I worked many hours over time, but to no avail. At last, discouraged and ready to give up, something seemed to say, Why not ask the Lord to show you where the trouble is? I went into my office and opened the books and laid them before the Lord, and kneeled down and said: ‘O Lord, thou knowest that I have tried to do this work faithfully, but I have failed somewhere. Show me where it is. I believe thou wilt.’ I arose, looked into the ledger, and the first entry which caught my eye made the matter plain in a moment.” How many of us fail to recognize God as “a very *present* help in trouble.”

O, that I had the time to write, and you had time to read, gladly would I enter with my pen some of the pleasant fields of memory opened to me by my glances through that INDICATOR file.

Perhaps I will mention that the INDICATOR was at one time called “Elder Lane’s letter.” I was visiting one of our sisters one day when she remarked, “I wonder why Elder Lane did not send his letters last week. We did not get them here, and we missed them so much.” I found that she meant the INDICATOR. It was called his letter or paper because, as is sometimes the case to-day, others who ought to write for its pages fail to do so. Elder Lane, however, was true to the INDICATOR, as he was to all other Conference factors while he remained. We learned to love him, not simply for his letters’ sake, but for his works’ sake, and when he left us many looked long and longingly for “Elder Lane’s letters.”

Feelings of joy mingled with sadness came over me as I examined the canvassers’ reports for 1891 and onward. What long lists of names and reports! Noble young men and women were there. Some were older, and with gray hairs. I refer to Brethren Fritz, Gaskell, Kling, Lewis, Washbond, Hicks, and others. One news item read, “Brother Lewis has just returned to Amsterdam with good courage to again take up the canvassing work.”

As I went through the lists, so familiar, I was impressed with the thought, “Those were the days of the loud cry OF the canvasser. These are the days of the loud cry FOR canvassers.” Where is A., B., D., F., etc.? Brother Elijah Gaskell, one of those who made such a wonderful record with “Bible Readings for the Home Circle,” has for sev-

eral years been in South Africa. Brother Kling, always expecting to live to see the Lord come, and desiring to be “found with the harness on,” in spite of a distressing hernia, carried the truth from door to door for months, but was finally obliged to give up the work. Others are out for various causes; but, thank the Lord, some new ones have enlisted. Who will help to bring back the good days of the 90’s in the canvassing work?

I sketched with interest reports of camp-meetings, quarterly meetings, and local meetings with churches and companies in different parts of the State, and in thought lived over again years of experience in the precious cause which we all love so dearly. How rapidly the time has passed, and what changes it has wrought! The past years come not back again, but still the Word of God holds before us the possibility of meeting and sharing together eternal life. Blessed thought! “It buoys my spirits up” in many a trying hour. May the Lord help us all to be faithful a little longer.

A. E. PLACE.

“HE who balances the clouds will so balance outward pressure with inward power, if we but let Him, that we need never to be disturbed.”—S. N. Haskell.

#### Canandaigua.

THE meetings are continuing here with almost as much interest as the lectures commenced a year and a half ago. We are holding them at the home of Brother Puffer. I began to give some lectures, as an experiment to test the interest, upon my return from Colorado, and the result has been very gratifying. A new Sabbath-keeper has been obtained, and there is much to encourage us in regard to others who are attending. As long as people keep coming into the truth it seems as tho the efforts may be profitably continued, and to abandon a field while it is still *yielding fruit* would not be wisdom. Let us hope and pray for still larger returns for our Lord.

When I returned to my labor here, after my absence of half a year, I found the brethren and sisters firm in the faith, and none had been lost. They, too, are doing all in their power to bring others to the knowledge of this great saving power of God, and it rejoices my heart to see that they are willing to *work for souls*.

I have visited the brethren at Gorham, Rushville, Middlesex, and Vine Valley, and the informal meetings at these places were a source of great pleasure to me. All seemed to be in good spiritual condition, and anxious to see the cause of truth advance. One sister reported that she had been successful in getting

two souls—a man and his wife—started in the good work of keeping the Sabbath.

I want to move on to other fields as soon as it is justifiable under the circumstances, and I trust I may have the prayers of all that I may move to just the *right place at the right time* when making the change. We are of good courage—Mr. Wightman and myself—and the truth we all love so much is more precious with each succeeding day rapidly passing into earth's history, and bringing us closer to the glorious consummation—the coming of Him “whose right it is to reign,” and our wondrous redemption through His power. Remember our work in your petitions at the throne of grace.

July 13, 1902.

LULU WIGHTMAN.

Significant.

For years the papacy has been seeking to form diplomatic relations with the United States government. In prophecy we have read this event. This power was to commit fornication with *all* nations. The Philippine situation paves the way, and in view of the prophecy, note the following significant telegraphic item from Rome, under date of July 16:—

“The commission of cardinals was not summarily dissolved. Its work ended with the acceptance of Cardinal Rampolla's proposition to defer further discussion of the negotiations to Manila. Inasmuch as all the parties agreed to this, it is absurd to say that the pope is desirous of personally treating with Judge Taft. On the contrary, the pope has expressed the highest satisfaction with the result of the negotiations. He said that *‘having started direct relations [italics ours] with Washington is one of the happiest events of my pontificate.’*”

B.

Buffalo.

SINCE our return from the Darien Center meeting, our work in the city of Buffalo has been very encouraging. We resumed all our cottage meetings with no seeming decrease in the interest, while the work with the *Signs* has continually increased until we have enlarged our club to two hundred.

Our quarterly meeting was a season of blessing. Three new members were taken into the church, and five celebrated the ordinances with us for the first time.

Elder Burrill is out of the city, engaged in the “Object Lessons” work, and while we sorely miss him in the work here, we rejoice with him in the success of the work he is doing.

The churches of Buffalo are both in a good and

healthful condition, and are at *work*, and the Lord is blessing the efforts made, to the salvation of souls.

The ladies of the Buffalo church, No. 2, will this week be organized into a branch of The Woman's Missionary Society, and will begin aggressive work at once.

We have not forgotten the “Object Lessons” work, and weave it in with our other work as best we can. Each week we try to sell a few copies. We have now sold nearly forty.

We are of the best of courage, desiring above all things to be found faithful to the trust that the Lord has given us, and knowing that the work is not ours but the Lord's. MR. AND MRS. B. E. CONNERLY.

Time.

SOME years ago when a missionary went to the west coast of Africa, it became necessary for him to employ some of the natives to carry his effects a few miles into the interior. They would not carry very large loads. They said, “More loads, more dollars.”

Our canvassers should apply this to their work, and say, “More hours, more dollars.” A glance at the canvassing report will show how true this is. We are not faithfully employing our time.

“Our time belongs to God. Every moment is His and we are under the most solemn obligations to improve it to His glory. Of no talent He has given us will He require a more strict account than of our time. . . . In the great judgment day, How shall we render our account to God?”

B. B. NOFTSGER.

“Object Lessons” Letters.

“DEAR BROTHER BOWEN: Enclosed please find \$2.50, for which please send me two “Object Lessons” books. I feel very much impressed that I ought to sell some of the books, so I am going to make an effort to do what I can. When I hear of such men as good old Brother Wheeler trying to sell the books, it makes me feel that I want a part in the good work. I believe the Lord is in this work, and those who try by His help will succeed.

“Yours in the good work,

“LUTHER UPSON.”

Mrs. Emma Vanderwork, of Centralia, writes: “I want to say the Lord is wonderfully blessing me in this work. How I wish I could put in all my time with ‘Object Lessons,’ but it is only a few hours occasionally I can spend. I have taken several orders.”

**CANVASSING REPORT**

Week Ending, July 11, 1902.

AGENT.	Hrs.	Ords.	Val.	H'lp's	Del.	Val.
<b>MARVEL OF NATIONS.</b>						
Herman Greene,	3	2	2 50	50	41	56 00
Harold Fisher,	14	4	5 75	5 00		
<b>COMING KING.</b>						
Chas. M. Cottrell,	40	53	57 00	3 00		
G. B. Stevens,	17	16	17 50			
Clara M. Coe,	8	1	1 00	50	1	1 00
<b>HERALDS OF THE MORNING.</b>						
Samuel Alden,	16	9	13 50	1 75		
Miscellaneous Orders,			10 75			
Totals, (agents, 6)	98	85	\$108 00	10 75	42	57 00
Corresp'g w'k, 1901 (Ag'ts, 10)	148	51	143 65	31 40	20	25 25

Some are working hard, but do not sell as many books as do others. Here is a sister, whose reward for service no doubt will be as large as others who have succeeded in selling many copies, and her experience is related for the encouragement of others: "I have not sold my books yet, and do not know as I can. Every one else seems to be successful. I am glad the sale of the book is going so well, but I wish the Lord could use me to do this work. I feel very badly about it sometimes, then I take courage and try again. I do really expect to sell the books; but it is not so easy for me as for others. I have been at work for more than a year and have sold one."

**Orders for "Object Lessons," Two Weeks Ending July 18.**

LUTHER UPSON, .....	2
Wm. A. Geer, .....	12
F. H. Hicks, .....	4
Harold B. Fisher, .....	2
Pierrepoint, .....	6
Rochester, .....	25
Sinclairville, .....	2
Rome, .....	2
Total, .....	55

NEW YORK TRACT SOCIETY.

**Appointments.**

STEAMBURG, Sabbath, July 26; Randolph, August 2; Jamestown, August 9; Stockton, August 16; Fredonia, August 23.

A. R. SATTERLEE,  
A. O. BURRILL.

**Items.**

Elder Burrill has an interesting article to appear next week. The INDICATOR from now until December 31st, only fifteen cents. Captain Johnson is now in Cleveland, Ohio, with the boat "Sentinel," or was last week.

We hope to be able to present the report of tithes and offerings for quarter ending June 30, next week.

Despite the rainy time, Elder De Vinney writes the interest and attendance is increasing in their tent meetings.

Mrs. May R. Stow, Moscow, Livingston county, N. Y., desires copies of the *Little Friend* and *Youth's Instructor* to use in her work.

Up to and including Thursday, July 17, \$356.31 had been received at this Office for Christiania as a result of the offering July 5. Last year \$229.38 was received in all. The money is not yet all in. Probably over \$400.00 will be received.

We have another article from Elder Place for another issue. We feel sure all his many friends in New York are pleased to again hear from him through the INDICATOR, where they have eagerly looked so often in the past for help and encouragement from his pen.

The editor of the *Life Boat* writes if the brethren and sisters will send to them the names and addresses of neighbors especially addicted to drink, the August number of *Life Boat* will be mailed these persons. Address names and addresses plainly written to *Life Boat*, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago, Ill. This liberal offer should not deter you from ordering a good supply of this number to use personally. Price 2c per copy. Every church should do something in this good rescue work.

"A Twofold Apostasy," is the title of a tract of twenty-four pages, which deals with living issues. Elder A. T. Jones said of this tract, "Spread it everywhere," and that all who would spread it would thereby help to spread the third angel's message. Now is your opportunity to place it in the hands of your neighbors. Only a limited number are left. They are free, except postage. Only 16c per 100. Address the author, Elder H. F. Phelps, 118 Minnehaha Boulevard, Minneapolis, Minn.

By mistake the July *Life Boat* was referred to last week as the temperance issue. It should have been the August number. In a private letter from Dr. Paulson he says the elder of the Milwaukee church writes they expect to use one thousand copies of the August number; another church in Minnesota expects to use the same number; twenty-four new subscriptions were just received from China; and the chaplain of the Alabama prison ordered five hundred copies per month and pays for same. These are good items, and we are glad the Lord is thus blessing the work of the *Life Boat* and those connected with it.

**OBITUARY NOTICES.**

WILDEY.—Died at Conewango Valley, N. Y., July 10, 1902, after a lingering illness, Murilla Hoard Wildey. She was born July 12, 1814, and therefore lacked two days of rounding out a full eighty-eight years of life. She was an octogenarian, and had a number of great great-grandchildren. She was the mother of Sister Alice Bentley, and accepted fully of the third angel's message about two years ago, and died in that blessed hope. Funeral was held in the church at Conewango Valley, and was attended by a large concourse of friends and relatives. Discourse by the writer. MRS. LULU WIGHTMAN.

CHURCH.—Fell asleep at Union Square, N. Y., July 13, 1902, after an illness of two weeks, Ettie Church, aged forty-seven years and eleven months. Sister Church embraced the message under the labors of Elder Swift nineteen years ago, and was a Christian woman faithful to her profession. She leaves one brother, Horace Church, to mourn his loss. He weeps not, however, as those who have no hope. In a little from this, the resurrection day will yield up the harvest of the dead in Christ. Funeral services were held July 15, at 2:30 o'clock, conducted by the writer, assisted by the Wesleyan minister. A large concourse of friends attended.

MRS. LULU WIGHTMAN.