Important Meetings for

Seventh Day Baptists

THE COMMISSION
Lake Geneva, Wisconsin
August 12-14

MINISTERS
Milton Junction, Wisconsin
August 15-17

GENERAL CONFERENCE
Milton, Wisconsin
August 19-24
THE SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE
Next Session will be held at the Seventh Day Baptist Church at Milton, Wis., Aug. 19-24, 1924.
President—Rev. Alva L. Davis, Ashaway, R. I., Recording Secretary—Rev. William C. Whitford, Milton, Wis.
Vice-President—William E. Hubbard, Plainfield, N. J., Recording Secretary—Mrs. A. H. Beebe, Milton, Wis.
Treasurer—William J. Hubbard, Plainfield, N. J., Corresponding Secretary—Rev. Edwin H. Whittredge, Milton, Wis.
Quorum of the Pastors—William C. Hubbard and Rev. Alva J. C. Bond, Plainfield, N. J.
Corresponding Secretary—Rev. William C. Whitford, Milton, Wis.

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST MEMORIAL FUND
President—R. F. Reed, Plainfield, N. J., Vice-President—W. F. Reed, Plainfield, N. J., Secretary—W. C. Hubbard, Plainfield, N. J., Treasurer—W. F. Reed, Plainfield, N. J.

THE SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST HISTORICAL SOCIETY
(Established, 1916)
President—Corliss E. Reed, Newark, N. J., Recording Secretary—Mr. A. F. Reed, Plainfield, N. J., Treasurer—J. E. B. Smith, Plainfield, N. J., Corresponding Secretary—Rev. William C. Whitford, Milton, Wis.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOARD
President—Rev. Alfred E. Whittredge, Milton, Wis., Recording Secretary—Dr. A. L. Burt, Battle Creek, Mich., Treasurer—Rev. J. M. Robb, Battle Creek, Mich., Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. A. C. Eadie, Battle Creek, Mich.

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST EDUCATION SOCIETY
President—Rev. W. G. Burt, Battle Creek, Mich., Recording Secretary and Treasurer—J. E. B. Smith, Plainfield, N. J., Corresponding Secretary—Prof. E. L. Titusworth, Chester, N. Y.

AMERICAN SABBATH TRACT SOCIETY
President—Corliss E. Reed, Newark, N. J., Recording Secretary—Mr. F. Reed, Plainfield, N. J., Assistant Recording Secretary—Mr. F. Reed, Plainfield, N. J., Corresponding Secretary—Rev. W. F. Dutton, Battle Creek, Mich.

AMERICAN SABBATH TEACHER'S SOCIETY
President—Alfred E. Whittredge, Milton, Wis., Recording Secretary—Mr. L. B. Beebe, Battle Creek, Mich., Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. C. C. Eadie, Battle Creek, Mich.

GENERAL
President—James L. Skaggs, Plainfield, N. J., Secretary—Mr. C. A. C. Hubbard, Plainfield, N. J., Treasurer—Mr. C. Hubbard, Plainfield, N. J., Corresponding Secretary—Rev. W. B. Dutton, Battle Creek, Mich.

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONFERENCE

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

CONFERENCE AUXILIARY FOR LONE SABBATH KEEPERS

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST VOCATIONAL COMMITTEE

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY ENDOWMENT FUND
Alfred, N. Y.

This prepared the way for the first episode. After the singers retired, the baby born upon the platform accompanied by two boys, the pastor holding a scowl in his hand. The boys stood, one on his right and the other on his left. Each bore on his breast a placard with large white figures which all could read. Upon one was 1824 and on the other 1849; the former covering twenty-five years of early history.

The pastor then delivered the following:

PROLOGUE TO EPISODE I
The Seventh Day Baptist Church of Friendship, N. Y., was founded one hundred years ago, with thirteen members. Elder John Greene was the first pastor.

The little church was built near Van Campen Creek, next to the old cemetery, where the Whitford homestead once stood. In the last twenty-five years the following men served as pastors: Elders John Greene, Walter B. Gillette, Zuriel Campbell, and R. F. Robbins.

At the close of the first period the church had one hundred and forty-eight members.

The platform had been arranged to represent an old-time meeting house, with ancient pews enough to seat the original thirteen members and the belfry and deaconry, and there was a stand and large Bible for the preacher.

As the pastor and two boys retired after the "Prologue," in came the sexton to prepare the room for the services. He bustled about, lighting several tallow candles, dusting the floor and the benches, and within the old minister came in, dressed in old style, wearing a tall stove-pipe hat, and took his place at the table. The bell in the tower began to toll, and soon the worshipers began to come in. As they entered, one or two at a time, they were greeted by the sexton and shown to a seat, until thirteen were seated.

The singing was congregational, and the chorister used an old-time tuning fork which he thumped against a pew, placed to his ear, and by its aid soon gave them the key.

In a genuine old-fashioned drawl, the quaintly dressed worshipers sang: "How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord."

All stood while singing, and preacher, sex-
Work for the night is coming.  
Work in the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes,  
Helping God's work to prosper  
Without a plan delayed,  
Loval, we come upon the platform  
For we're the Ladies' Aid.

The third episode in the pageant extended from 1874 to 1899. These figures were worn by the two boys, and the pastor's prologue was:

God's blessing has followed the little church, and it has been enlarged and improvements have been made, while new organizations have paved the way for the young to take part in the Minister's service.

During this period, in 1898, the Christian Endeavorers were active and through their efforts a large bell was hung in the steeple. A Junior Sunday School was organized and the Ladies' Aid and the Missionary societies combined.

The pastors during this period were: Elders, Walter B. Gillette, Charles A. Burdick, L. C. Rogers, H. B. Lewis, M. B. Kelley, George B. Shaw, and W. D. Burdick who remained until 1905.

The first scene in this period represented the joining of the two women's societies. The Spirit of the Sabbath school marched in from opposite sides and joined hands, while other members followed, and, facing each other, they all sang:  
"Blest be the tie that binds."

Then the Spirit of the Sabbath school re-entered the children from both sides of the stage joined her in the center, and sang:  
"Happy little workers."

Then several members of the original Christian Endeavorers came upon from opposite sides, led by Rev. Willard D. Burdick on one side and Mrs. Burdick on the other. At this point Burdick stepped forward and sang:  
"Oh! hark, hark, hark! -
and, as they paused a moment the bell in the steeple began to ring, and continued to ring during the entire song:

Oh! hark, hark, hark! -
Oh, yes, 'tis the bell in the steeple,
Ringing out sweet and clear on the air;  
Proclaiming God's love for his people,  
While it calls us to worship and prayer.

Our readers will recognize this as the chorus of the first song of the pageant:  
"Our Little Church in the Valley."

This inspiring call to service ended the third episode. It was an impressive demonstration of the work of a growing and loyal church for a quarter of a century.

The audience had been led to expect something very good in the fourth episode and were not to be disappointed. This was indeed the most thrilling of all.

The numbers on the two boys connected with the last "Prologue" were 1899 to 1924. The pastor's words were:

The years have come and gone, and 1924 finds the little church grown in members, numbers advanced in methods, and still striving to serve God; though in a different way from that of the thirteen ministers who worshiped here one hundred years ago.

What the next century has in store for the little Church only God knows. But after the record of the past hundred years, we need not be discouraged. With God's blessing on our efforts, we may expect still greater progress in the years to come.

The pastors for the past twenty-five years were: A. J. C. Bond, James L. Skaues, Herbert L. Cottrell, William M. Simpson, John F. Randolph, and Lester Osborn, our present pastor.

This closing episode included the period of the World War. Ten of the boys entered the army and nine came back. A pedestal had been fixed against the wall in the center, back of the stage, draped in white. On top of this was a rod holding up a golden star for the boy who had fallen.

The pageant opened by a company of ten girls who marched in singing:  
"Keep the Home Fires Burning."

There were drum-beats outside, and a quartet sang:

"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," in came nine young men in khaki, taking their places in front of the girls. Then the girls handed the Stars and Stripes to the leaders and the boys counter marched and formed a line against the wall with the gold-star pedestal of their fallen comrades in the center. Thus they stood just behind the line of girls, while the girls decorated the gold-star altar with the flags.

This was a splendid tableau, and all stood in position while the great congregation joined with the soldiers of the war and the soldiers of the Cross in singing Julia Ward Howe's matchless song, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Minnie eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. He is trampling through the vineyard where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath broken the fateful lightnings of his terrible swift sword.

His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.

Oh! be swift my soul, to answer him, be jubilant my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea.  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free;  
While God is marching on.

After that this ex-pastors came on accompanied by the present pastor, making a double quartet, and sang together.

Chairs were then placed at the front, and all the "Sprits" who had taken part stood behind them. In the middle chair the editor of the Sabbath Recorder, an old Nile boy, was placed, and "Aunt Ret" took the chair at his right, while Missionary Eugene Davis and wife were on his left. Then the old church members filed up and took places on the edges of the platform.

The congregation arose and joined in singing:  
"God be with you till we meet again," and the closing prayer was by the elder.

Thus ended one of the greatest days the Nile Church has ever known.

True Loyalty and Good Cheer.  
A letter just received brings cheer to the Recorder, not merely because money is sent for subscriptions, but an account of the spirit of true loyalty to an aged father and to the causes that father loved.

After naming the three members of his family living in different places, whose subscriptions are sent, the writer explains regarding the fourth subscriber as follows:

We learned that father had discontinued his subscription after taking the Recorder fifty-one years because he could not see to read it any longer, and he found it hard to meet the expense. But when he sent it to him just the same; for a portion of it, if not all, can be read to him by others. He always looked for it, and if it was delayed one day he would wonder if it was lost. So I know it was a comfort to him when it did come.

We will be ninety years old on August 16, if he lives until that time. He has been a faithful member of the Seventh Day Baptist Church from childhood.

Loyalty to the things our fathers loved—respect for the faith of father and mother, make a strong tie binding generations after generation together. Had it not been for such a spirit of loyalty, our denomination...
Educational values. I would have perished long ago. The sad fact that too many children are willing to go back on the faith of their fathers, will account for the money of our losses and gives rise to most of our fears regarding our future prospects.

Another good letter that came in the same mail with the one mentioned above, says: "I am so happy for my Recorder to pay for this year and next, to make up for my tardiness this year."

Not every one who chances to fall behind in payment for the SABBATH RECORDER is as thoughtful, and considerate of our interest as this good friend. But we do have reason to be thankful that a large number of our readers are loyal, and anxious to help the good cause along. Things like these help us to "Thank God and take courage."

Reduced Rates to Conference Those who Best Automobile Routes anticipate a trip to Conference at Milton, Wis., in August, will find something about railroad fares to their interest in the communication on another page from the Transportation Committee, G. M. Ellis and Doctor G. W. Post, of Milton, Wis.

Those who contemplate going by automobile should read W. M. Davis' letter on another page concerning the best roads for such a trip. Both members of the committee, and Mr. Davis will gladly give any further information needed if you will write them. Their addresses appear in connection with their articles.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE PRINCIPALSHIP OF DOCTOR CORLISS F. RANDOLPH

President Booth Colwell Davis

(Address delivered at the Fifteenth Avenue School, Newark, N. J., May 29, 1924.)

There are many reasons why I esteem it an honor and a very great privilege to participate in this twenty-fifth anniversary of the principalship of Doctor Randolph at the Fifteenth Avenue School. We were boys together in the hills of West Virginia. His father and my mother were second cousins and were of the same Fitz Randolph stock, descendants from Mayflower emigrants. Our parents on both sides were life-long friends, as well. We enjoyed the same kind of rural school opportunities, in the early days of West Virginia's separate statehood, and when the free school system in that state was in its infancy. Then in early manhood we both attended the same college in New York State, Alfred University. We both selected for our wives, New York girls. You see we like the New Jersey type of girls.

After graduating from Alfred, Doctor Randolph went to Columbia University for his post-graduate course and I went to Yale. We sometimes differed as to what was better, Columbia or Yale, but we never had any hard feelings about it. Doctor Randolph then entered public-school work and I went back to our Alma Mater and entered upon college teaching and administration. During these years we have co-operated in our work in many ways. Doctor Randolph has been a trustee of Alfred University for many years and a frequent lecturer at the college. A few weeks ago he gave a lecture on Edgar Allan Poe that was pronounced the most scholarly, complete and discriminating lecture ever delivered at Alfred University on any literary topic.

In 1920, when I had completed a quarter of a century as president of Alfred University, he came up to celebrate that twenty-fifth anniversary with us and did me the honor to deliver the principal address in connection with the celebration. A little later your superintendent, Doctor Corson, attended our commencement and gave a very scholarly address and Alfred adopted him as an honorary alumnus, and conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

Now that you are celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of Doctor Randolph's principalship here, you can easily see how much happiness it gives me to be present and have a part in this unusual celebration; and to join with you and all of Doctor Randolph's friends in Newark in extending congratulations and hearty good wishes for yet many years of happy and successful service in this school.

Much of the good of this celebration would be lost if it were not a benefit to the students. I should like to make my part in this celebration, where hundreds of your public school pupils are present and participate, produce in all of you a new interest and appreciation of educational values. I should like to take your principal, Doctor Randolph, as an illustration of the benefits to be gained by a good use of all one's educational advantages.

You are here in this fine school, in this splendid city school system, with all the advantages that money, interest in public education, superior teachers and all modern equipment can provide. There are always pupils who do not appreciate and use these advantages. They drift along in an indifferent and careless way and do not get half the benefit from school that they might. Such an occasion as this should awaken a new interest and realization of the value of school privileges. A large percent of grammar school pupils never finish the course and graduate from the school. Some of them have not the ability but most of them have. They lack the interest and disposition. Only about a tenth or an eighth, one in ten or one in eight at most, of our young people go on from the grammar school to the high school and graduate there. Then only one out of every two hundred goes to college. Yet there are here in America the finest educational advantages to be found anywhere in the world for both high school and college training.

Now see what opportunities a young man or woman throws away who fails to take advantage of these privileges of high school and college training.

First, all professional opportunities are closed to one who has not a high school education. One can not even enter a law school or a medical school or a divinity school, or a college, or a teacher-training school, without having a high school course. All professional doors are closed without such training.

Then business and public life have little opportunity for one with no high school or college training.

I am not saying that common labor is not honorable or necessary, but if all our people could do nothing but common labor, who would be our engineers, our law makers, our lawyers and judges, our doctors and teachers and artists, and business people? There is no scarcity of people who can do the common things, but it is hard to find people who can do the big and important things in life.

Second, then think how much more happiness you can enjoy yourself and can give to others if you have a liberal education. For real publicists, history tells us, that one of the greatest privileges and duties we have is to give pleasure to other people. A large part of one's success or failure in life depends on his ability to give other people pleasure. The art of conversation is one of the most important of the pleasure-giving accomplishments. A good conversationalist must be intelligent, and informed; disciplined in mind, in taste, in humor, and in courtesy. So music and art and many other branches of our education have for their main purpose the giving of happiness to our friends and the world in general. At least you did not equip us to be pleasing to others.

I could mention the increased ability to earn money and to acquire property, and many other things which education accomplishes for us besides the power to be useful citizens, to be happy ourselves, and to make others happy; but these results of education are sufficient, I am sure, to make you see how foolish a boy or girl is to neglect the great advantages which an education gives.

But I wanted to use your principal, Doctor Randolph, as an illustration of these advantages. I might take your superintendent, Doctor Corson, or many others, as good illustrations; but since you know Doctor Randolph so well, I want to take him as an illustration.

His home was in a rural country, in the new state of West Virginia. Public schools were just beginning there when he was a boy. The school year only lasted three months—December, January and February. There were no high schools in that country. The school was an ungraded, country, district school. There were no good roads and few bridges over streams. Your principal, as a boy, tramped those muddy and snowy roads and walked logs over streams, to get fifty or sixty days schooling a year in such a poor little school as I have described. There were no high schools in that country in those days. In some of the larger villages there were private, select or subscription schools. When he had gotten all he could from the district schools, he went away from home to college. He had to pay board and tuition both. This was his high school.

Then he went five hundred miles from
The Sabbath Recorder

THE NEW FORWARD MOVEMENT
AND
SABBATH STUDY AND PROMOTION

AHYJA J. C. BOND, Director,
207 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

ORIGIN AND PERPETUITY OF THE SABBATH

Not one of the Ten Commandments, in its essence, originated on Mount Sinai. No new law was given there. The commandments were all written in human nature before they were written on stone.

It is true that the fourth commandment is the only one of the ten that refers to its former existence and that enjoins its continual observance, but it is doubtful if any man questions the pre-existence of the others in human consciousness of right and wrong.

But why is it that only one of the Ten Commandments refers to its former existence? Whatever may be the answer to the question, it is manifestly true that the observance of the Sabbath was exemplified by the Creator after he completed the work of creation, and was the first of the ten so given that was kept at the very beginning of the pre-existence. Thus, it was not only the Sabbath which was given in the Ten Commandments, but the commandment was also enforced in the incident of the manna in the wilderness before Israel came to Sinai. The Sabbath therefore preceded the Mosaic Law and it survived the passing away of the Old Testament dispensation.

Just before Jesus closed his earthly mission, he predicted the coming destruction of Jerusalem which was to occur, and did occur, seventy years after his death, and so after the close of the old dispensation, he then recognized the survival of the Sabbath when he said: "Pray ye that your flight be not in the winter nor, on the Sabbath day." Matt. 24:20. Jesus also said: "The Son of man is Lord also of the Sabbath day." It is unthinkable that Jesus was Lord of an institution that was then at its death. Nay verily! It was permanent for God made it for man and it must abide while man remains on the earth and needs it.

How then say some among you that the Sabbath passed away with the fulfillment of the Mosaic types and Jewish ceremonial law?

The fourth commandment stands in the heart of the decalogue between the first and second tables, linking them into one code,—the law of man's duty to God and to his fellow man. It came into existence with man, was made for him and has guided him in his religious and domestic life, placed his social and national life upon a permanent basis, and given it strength and coherency and character. It was present at man's origin, it has guided him through his history, it is linked with his destiny. It is the atmosphere of his spiritual life without which his soul would perish.—Bulletin of the New York Sabbath Committee.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

VOCATIONAL COMMITTEE BEFORE THE DETROIT CITY COUNCIL

ACTS TO SECURE FULL EXEMPTION FOR SEVENTEEN DAY OBSERVERS

ELDER R. B. ST. CLAIR

On July 18, 1924, the Seventh Day Baptist Vocational Committee was given a hearing by the Detroit City Council at which time the following petition was read by the clerk in open council:

To the Honorable
The Common Council of the City of Detroit, Michigan.

Gentlemen:

On behalf of the Vocational Committee of the General Conference of the Seventh Day Baptist Churches, I desire to present certain supplementary evidence to that of my original petition presented to you under date of July 10.

Those whom I represent are included in the exemption clause of the proposed Sunday Closing Ordinance (an ordinance to amend Chapter 98 of the Compiled Ordinances of the City of Detroit, 1920, etc.), which, in Section 6, lines 9 to 22 inclusive, purports to exclude from the penalties of the ordinance:

"any person who conscientiously believes that the seventh day of the week should be observed as the Sabbath and actually refrains from conducting or engaging in the business..., or performing other secular business on that day.

We wish to point out to your honorable body a honorable body that the proposed ordinance is not worded explicitly enough to secure the exemption for those who conscientiously observe the scriptural seventh day of the week as the Sabbath day.

The day which is conscientiously observed as the Sabbath by seventh day people (whether they be Hebrews, Seventh Day Baptists, Seventh Day Adventists, Church of God and Saints of Christ, Church of the Living God, or other seventh day adherents) is from sunset Friday until sunset Saturday; but in no case from Friday midnight until Saturday midnight, the limits of the calendar seventh day.
of the week. See definition in the Standard Dictionary (1901).

"Sabbatarian—A Christian who observes the seventh day of the week, holding the Jewish Sabbath (often strictly from sunset on Friday to sunset on Saturday) still obligatory, as the Seventh Day Baptists, are Sabbatarians."

Or, again, from Seventh Day Baptists in Ecclesiastical and Religious History, p. 90, Dr. Ed. Stennett, a prominent Seventh Day Baptist minister, in 1664,

"Besides assuming the duty of keeping the seventh day Sabbath, taught that it ought to be commenced after the manner of the Jews, at sunset on Friday."

And from the same volume, at page 188, the Seventh Day Baptist General Conference again resisted its own teaching concerning,

"The beginning of the Sabbath at sunset on Sixth-day (Friday)."

The Baptist Teacher, Jan. 7, 1897, points out:

"The day was not reckoned from midnight to midnight, but from sunset to sunset, and this custom is still widely prevalent in the East. The Sabbath begins, as in the olden time, on Friday evening."

The Baptist Teacher, Feb. 1904:

"Sunset on Saturday marked the close of the Sabbath, the day being reckoned from sunset to sunset."

The M. E. (South) Sunday School Quarterly, 1918, second quarter:

"The day was reckoned from sunset."

Quotations by the hundreds can be given if required.

The Hebrews always observed the day, as from sunset to sunset, in early times.

The Seventh Day Adventists, who, in 1844, learned from the Seventh Day Baptists, the truth concerning the day of the Sabbath, observe that day from sunset to sunset, and teach, in their Bible Readings, p. 426, as follows:

"When, according to the Bible, does the Sabbath begin?"

"Note: The evening begins at the going down of the sun."

"From even unto even shall ye celebrate your Sabbath" (Lev. 23: 32) "keeping the Sabbath according to the Bible method of reckoning, that is, from sunset to sunset."

Quotations could be made to the same purport from the books of all the other seventh day churches, and from the Catholic theologians as well, both the Catholic Encyclopedia and Keenen’s Doctrinal Catechism clearly setting forth the beginning and ending of days at sunset.

As chairman of the committee, I most earnestly request that you will extend the exemption to cover the time we actually do conscientiously observe, and not leave our members open to successful protestations because we sacrifice the hours between Saturday sunset and midnight.

Respectfully submitted,

R. B. St. Clair.

The representatives of the butchers’ association, the organization requesting the ordinance, after expressing the fear that seventh day people would secure too much business by being allowed to open shops on Saturday night and Sunday also, finally consented to the introduction of the words: "From Friday sunset until Saturday sunset" after the words, "seventh day of the week." The hearing was then adjourned until August 1, 1924.

The chairman of the Vocational Committee of the General Conference will be glad if our people throughout the United States and elsewhere will attempt to secure a clause in their laws defining the limits of the seventh day, which is generally indicated in the statutes as the calendar day, and such day is not conscientiously observed by any one. It is very important for certain lines of business; such as barber shops, groceries, and general stores, that these laws receive the definition requested in the petition given above.

CONCERNING AUTOMOBILE ROUTES TO CONFERENCE

DEAR DOCTOR GARDNER:

As to folks who may drive to Milton from the East, I would suggest those coming from West Virginia by way to take National Highway through Columbus, Indianapolis, Crawfordsville, and to Danville, Ill., picking up the Dixey Highway and into Chicago on that. Also the folks coming from East who will be on Lincoln Highway for Yellow River trail, pass on through Valparaiso, Ind., to Chicago Heights, Ill., picking up Dixey Highway here.

I will be glad to send any one detail route through Chicago and on to Milton if they will write me.

I am,

Sincerely yours,

W. M. Davis

6231 Stewart Avenue

Chicago, Ill.

July 18, 1924.

"Are you the Jesus Christ man?" asked a native of Judson of Burma. "I have learned all about that little book," and to the surprise and delight of Judson he repeated verbatim the Gospel of John. Then he continued:

"I have traveled many hundreds of miles to learn more of such books. Give me more to learn what the man Jesus said!—Selected."
tonishing procedure, as he was getting his board and treatment for nothing, and his arm was only about half healed. The only way I can account for it is that he was suddenly overtaken with an unquenchable desire for his old liquor, beverage, wine, which he could not get here.

The last two months have been very busy ones. Aside from having some unusually hard cases in the hospital to care for, there have been the annual reports to get ready and send off, involving a great going over of books to get the statistics of the different departments for the year. Those are now on their way to America. I am sorry that I forgot to mention a very important thing in the report, so I will speak of it here.

That is that the Ladies’ Aid Auxiliary—the S. D. B.’s of W esterly, R. I.—has made and sent to us, covers for quilts for nearly the whole hospital! We certainly are grateful to them for all our fine quilt covers were worn to shreds, and it has saved us a great deal of expense to receive this fine gift, to say nothing of work. The Chinese also seem to very much enjoy the foreign materials rather than what they are accustomed to.

But the activity which has been with us and all about us for more than a month past has been the making of screens for the hospital and house, using the money contributed by kind friends at home for that purpose. We felt that ordinary wire screens would rust out so quickly and copper wire is so expensive, that we decided to try using what one hospital reported in our medical magazine as quite efficacious and much less expensive, a very coarsely woven linen or grass cloth which the Chinese make. It is narrow and every screen has had to be pieced at least once and then fortified on all edges by strips of cloth. This Doctor Crandall and I have done on her sewing machine at any time when we had a few minutes to spare, and it has been no small job. We have had nearly forty-six windows and twenty-two doors. I reckoned yesterday that Doctor Crandall and I have done the stitching of at least seven hundred yards of seams by the time we are through. We are nearly through now, and then we can do some other things that are awaiting. She and I have also nailed all these screens into frames. We hope the benefit derived will pay for it all.

Summer vacations and where to spend them is the topic of conversation for a great many people just now, but we are planning to spend the summer right here. We will have a vacation from teaching our nurses. But we have a Vacation Bible School in place of that, for a time.

Our garden is furnishing us with such nice wholesome things to eat that we would hate to go away and leave it, and our air here in Liu-ho is pretty good, at least at the hospital. I went into town today and I noticed, as always, the much greater freshness of the air here than in town.

I have a scholarship for half a month’s course at the Peking Union Medical College from September 1-13, which I hope to take, and I may leave here in the middle of August and make it a whole month away. That depends on circumstances at the time.

For almost a week I have been suffering from some sort of fever. Malarial in origin, perhaps, but am out of it now and am working as usual. I felt as if I were surely back in China, days and days before my nice long stay at home. I have been so well that, as I told Doctor Crandall, I suppose I was becoming unable to sympathize with sick folks as I should, so had to have a reminder. Well, I hope my heart will keep alive to the sufferings of others without such reminders, and I certainly thank the heavenly Father for all his care and loving kindness.

Your friend,

Rosa Palmer.

June 17, 1924.

My first love was my mother and my first home was in her heart. My first bed was on her bosom and leaning little arms on her knees, I learned my first words. A bright lamp she lit in my soul that never dies down or goes out, though the winds and waves of fourscore years have swept over me.

That light she kindled still sheds a helpful glow over days and ways with many changes.

Can it not be that each of us may keep younger by nearness to the one who listened to you with her heart like Mary’s Son?—John Wannamaker.
The official appraisal of our mental capabilities as a people was not undertaken with malice aforethought, to depress the spirits of the foolish, nor to make the wise ones among us feel so much the wiser. But it might well have been so, and eagerly have its implications been adopted and so aggressively has been its employment in popular oratory.

But, whatever may be the end of this and parallel controversies, one refreshing fact appears and daily assumes new importance in the minds of those who are in a position to observe educational tendencies.

That fact is that: the youth of this great nation does not for a moment propose to accept any arbitrary limitations of its undeveloped capabilities, any prohibitory formulas about the number of students entitled to go to college, nor does it admit that any avenue of enlightenment which now or in the future may be open to it shall be closed on the authority of any unproved theory or by limitation of endowment funds.

Statistics are compelling facts, but mass these as you will, they can not produce the overwhelming effect of cumulative sense impression. A slight flare of the tidal wave of social progress, now flowing through our colleges in an unceasing display of ambition and of determination to know and to grow, not alone reveals the most magnificent display of optimism ever staged in this or any country; but also revives our faith in the stability of old-fashioned educational ideals.

This sight survey has been our recent privilege. We have seen the over-flowing great and small colleges of the East; the enormous universities of the central and far West; the young colleges and junior colleges opening up in parts of the great West to help to take care of the swarms of students who can not afford to attend the more outstanding institutions, or can not be admitted to them on account of lack of room; colleges, less than a decade old, which have graduated more American mind than Harvard did in the first fifty years of its history; colleges that have burst their bounds and have overflowed into temporary wooden structures or shacks; colleges which enroll thousands of students, as yet housed almost entirely in men's dormitories; college boys and girls going into the furnace room, the kitchen, the garage, the store, or any place where there may be
found a part-time job to piece out an otherwise inadequate income; youth of college age pouring into evening classes, into correspondence groups of astonishing size, into introductory music classes; youth as an army facing the future, head up, clamoring for and fighting for equipment for the war of ideas that is upon us.

We have seen college youth of amazingly high average in spirit and purpose and appearance, unconscious and unconcerned about the little worries we have assumed on their behalf; working on an American idea that they are to be better for the experience they are having than they would be without it; widening their horizon, seeing things as they are, human relations as they ought to be; growing under the best of conditions and to the best of ends, namely, the common advantage of the generation that is to follow our own.

Flapperism, to be sure, may enter college, but it cannot stay there. "Our upper classes take out of them in less than three months a testimony of one very, very ungodly human college presiding. As 'jelly beans' (male flappers), as they dub themselves down in Texas, 'We leave that job to the Sophomores,' said another serene college man. It is not what goes into our college, but what stays there and finally comes out, that counts.

The war made all this inevitable because it proved to youth that an individual who would be free must first be intelligent; that the measure of a man's worth is the measure of his attainment; that the supreme test of a man's quality is not what an ancestral germ plasm or a fortunate environment gave him as endowment, but rather what he himself does with that most precious of gifts.

The editor is sometimes so entirely commercial in his reactions that he believes salesmanship to be the most essential of modern arts. It is salesmanship that, in the language of the street, "puts over" every worthwhile idea. What shall be said of that type of salesmanship that tries to induce the sons and daughters of our generation to make the most of themselves, and to that end displays elaborate arguments to the effect that mental capabilities are predetermined, preordained, and sealed by remote causes entirely beyond the control of the individual?

The youth of this day is sufficiently commercial in his instincts to see that he is being precipitated into the most highly competitive and capacious social market that ever existed. The satisfying, though to the pessimist the discouraging thought is that youth knows so well, in fact as no other group of youngsters ever did know, just what it faces, and is preparing itself so thoroughly to meet the test.

The boys and girls of today are, in the lingo of the promoters, "sold" on education. They will have it, in or out of college, and there is no school of policy, no authority or theory, that shall be able to say them nay.

—What the Colleges Are Doing.

HOME NEWS

LOST CREEK, W. Va.—The many good things in the current week's Recorder stir one up a little to bring his mite. We always welcome the coming of this good old paper and eagerly scan its pages to learn of the doings of the rest of us. I wonder how a Seventh Day Adventist church can be satisfied with not taking our denominational paper. Especially anxious have we been to note the gains in the reports on the Forward Movement payments. It saddens one to find that only one-fourth of our churches have done more this year than last. However it is encouraging to find some doing something in this line who had nothing but dots after their church name last year.

The usual activities of the Lost Creek Church have been maintained, and very good attendances, when one considers the very bad road conditions that have persisted so late in the season. The pastor just this week got stuck with his Ford on the pike right in front of the church, getting out only with the pushing of some of his family, together with the aid of a passing Samaritan. But grading is being pushed, on this road by the A.M., for a mile of cement this fall, which will make the church easy of access from town.

A very successful Religious Day School was conducted during the last three weeks June, with a good attendance and interest in the work. The blessings of this school has been the discovery of two young mothers who were willing to take classes and have proved so efficient that they are being used in the regular Sab-

bath school classes. At the close of the 'Vacation School a Sabbath school picnic was held. Another picnic is scheduled for the last Sunday in July and likewise one in August.

The Young People's society is being carried on, though under somewhat difficult circumstances. During the winter months but one meeting a month was held, those planning to attend bringing their lunches to church Sabbath morning, and remaining for the afternoon service. This furnished a pleasant social hour between services. In June three of our members, including the pastor, attended the State Christian Endeavor Convention at Fairmount, the latter being the official convention song leader.

Haying time has come again, and our farmers are all busy at that. Much fruit is being gathered. Cherries, both the sweet and the sour, have been a large crop. Blackberries literally cover the hillsides, and are just beginning to ripen. This will furnish the young people some employment for a time. Peaches and plums are very promising.

Some of our folks are taking a little vacation at the old homes and elsewhere, while some five or six families are planning to have a Conference next month. We are looking forward to that with hopeful anticipation.

Well, Doctor Gardiner, the West Virginia hills were never more beautiful than they have been this summer. Frequent and abundant rain has taken care of that. May our spirits be as beautiful.

Cordially yours,

H. C. VAN HORN.

July 16, 1924.

BEREA, W. Va.—It is the happy lot of the pastor of the New York Church, with his family to be spending a month with the church and people of Berea. Pastor William L. Davis ended his services as pastor about three months ago to go to the church at Salemville, Pa. A pastor has been called to this church, but his decision has not been received. This is a field of great opportunity, many young people and children, and the New York Church is hopeful that it will be a credit to the denomination. I have no authority to solicit, but I venture this statement that if you have a thousand dollars, more or less, that you wish to give toward this church it will be gratefully received and you will feel that you have invested in an eternal paying enterprise.

The West Virginia hills are gloriously and sublimely beautiful, but more beautiful still and more enduring is the spirit of brotherhood of the friends of Jesus Christ.

HAROLD R. CRANDALL.

July 20, 1924.

Some murmur if their sky is clear,
And wholly bright to view.
If so the shall seek of late appear
In their great heaven of blue.

And some with thankful love are filled,
If one or other.
One ray of God's good mercy, gild
The darkness of their night.

—R. C. Trench.
The annual Shakespearean play, "Romeo and Juliet," was presented Tuesday evening, June 10, before a capacity house. The audience was deeply affected by the beautiful story of the star-crossed lovers, as portrayed by Aurel Denson and Raymond W. Root. They were supported by a strong cast, whose excellent acting reflects great credit upon the directing of Professor L. H. Stringer.

Aurel Denson played Juliet with sweet sincerity, rising admirably to the heights of dramatic action required in the play. Her art was matched by that of Raymond Root, who was the embodiment of the youthful, passionate Romeo.

The playing of O. C. Keesey as Mercutio was said by many who saw the play to be near the professional class. He played the spirited and warm-hearted friend with all the vigor and fire that the part demands.

Paul Davis as Tybalt brought out the theme of Mr. Fifield's sermon was that the spiritual glory of God is visible in all his works, if we have eyes to see. What is the universe but the living God? Man has always been hungering for God. The light has been shining but it has not been recognized.

He explained that reason and faith are not contradictory but supplementary. God gave us faith because we are finite and can never know the infinite by pure reason.

So the world needs educated hearts as well as educated minds. Our knowledge is really very small. All our science is superficial, for we have not traced a single thought to the ultimate.

God is very near if we have the means of seeing and feeling him. The recognition of God transforms the apparently dead tree of the early spring into a mass of glory—an ideal for every soul as well as for every tree.

You can have infinite power, but unless you make the contact with submission and faith there will be no result. You must "tune in and listen" if you would hear God in all the universe.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC RECITAL

On Monday evening, June 9, the School of Music gave its exercises before a large and appreciative audience. Just as the program was to begin the lights went off. With the aid of candles and flashlights and the headlights of an automobile thrown up, the stage, the program proceeded without interruption.

Gladys Hulett and Nema Cruzan were the two graduates from the School of Music. Gladys Hulett sang "I Said to the Wind of the South," from "Told in the Gate," by Chadwick. Nema Cruzan's piano selection was Tarantelle, op. 43, by Chopin. They were both very well received. At the close of the program the diplomas were presented to the graduates by President A. E. Whittford.
ennity and intense hatred of his contemptible character.
Leland Hulett and Elizavette Clement gave strong characterizations of Capulet and Lady Capulet.
Frieda Lassen's ghostly confessor, was played with skill by E. C. Hise.
The seriousness of the play was heightened by the parts of the nurse played by Lila Goehring, and Peter, Emil Samuelson. The audience enjoyed their scene together, in which the nurse was put in a rage by the ministry of Mercutio and Benvolio, Elmer Bingham. Lila Goehring handled the part of the nurse with ability.
The lighting effects helped to create an atmosphere in the balcony scene and the scene within the tomb of the Capulets that made an intense impression.
Scenery and lighting and costumes heightened the action throughout the play. Much credit is due to R. K. Meyer for his work as stage manager. The new curtain permitted curtain calls for the first time.

CAST OF CHARACTERS
Romeo ............................................... Raymond W. Root
Merce .............................................. Orville C. Keese
Capulet ........................................... E. W. Hulett
Benvolio ........................................... E. M. Bingham
Prince of Verona .................................. Gerald E. Daily
Tybalt ............................................. Paul Davis
Friar .................................................. E. C. Hise
Peter .................................................. Emil Samuelson
Balthasar ......................................... Merton Sayre
Abram .............................................. Arden Lewis
Gregory .............................................. Raymond Pierce
Samson ............................................. Paul Sanford
Abigail .............................................. Elton Shaw
Juliet .................................................. Atrel Denson
Lady Capulet ..................................... Elizavette Clement
Nurse .................................................. Lila Goehring
Ladies and servitors of Verona, maslers, etc.

TRUSTEE LUNCHEON
About sixty alumni and friends of the college met with the trustees in their annual luncheon held in the basement of the Seventh Day Baptist church on Wednesday evening, June 11. At this time a brief report was given by the Endowment Committee and plans for the future presented. The limited time precluded any general discussion of the subject.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY
At 8.15 Wednesday evening, the senior class presented Sheridan’s, “The Rivals,” to an audience that packed the gymnasium. The special costumes pictured English life in 1775, the time of the story; and the eleven seniors who acted the parts did well in interpreting the characters of the play.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES
The gymnasium was filled at ten o’clock Thursday forenoon, to witness the impressive procession, to hear the inspiring music and addresses, and to witness the conferring of the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon the seventeen graduates and the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Rev. George E. Fifield, of Battle Creek, Mich.
The commencement address was delivered by Dean George C. Sellery, of the University of Wisconsin, who spoke upon “The Homely Virtues of a College Education.” Dean Sellery emphasized some of the more common virtues which are essential in a college education. He complimented Milton College on its work in the educational field and expressed the hope that it would continue as a college of liberal arts.
The annual statement of the president of the college was given by President A. E. Whifftord, in the same page.

The Rolland M. Sayre memorial athletic medal, awarded to the male athlete of Milton College who has maintained the highest qualities in good sportsmanship in athletics and consistent scholarship in his studies during the year, was presented by Coach G. H. Crandall for the year 1924 to Mr. Lloyd D. Seager.
The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon seventeen young people, whose names and the subjects of their respective theses are given below.

Clyde Ellsworth Arrington, cum laude
Thesis—A Chemical Analysis of Milton’s City Water
Constance Aileen Bennett
Thesis—Tennyson’s Treatment of Nature in his English Idyls
Laura Evelyn Bond
Thesis—Reaction Time and its Influencing Factors
Beulah Bernice Coo
Thesis—Literary Principles of Malherbe and Bolleau
Milton Daland Davis
Thesis—Effects of the Antiscorbutic Vitamin on Metalism
Myr Nelson Davis, cum laude
Thesis—A Survey of Milton Village by a System of Triangulation
Pauline Schalck Davis
Thesis—Works of Art mentioned in English Poetry of the Nineteenth Century

THE SABBATH RECORDER

Maggie Parker Howard
Thesis—The Reaction and Discrimination Tests of all Students of Milton College and certain Correlations
Gladys Celia Hulett
Thesis—Mechanical Means used by Molière in the Dénoncément of his Plays
May Minnie Johnson
Thesis—Browning and Italy
Beverly May Maxson
Thesis—The Poetry of Elizabeth Barrett Browning
Doris Randolph
Thesis—Philosophy of George Eliot as portrayed in her Novels
Catherine Shaw, magna cum laude
Thesis—A Study of the Pearl, a Middle English Poem
Holly Richard Shepard
Thesis—The Adaptability of the Perchloride Acid Method of Qualitative and Quantitative Determination of Potassium to Use in College Work
Barlow Spoon
Thesis—A Survey of Milton Village by a System of Triangulation
Aleta Ruth Thorndike
Thesis—The Development of Nature Description in French
Ezra Wayne Vincent
Thesis—Poetic Justice in Shakespearean Tragedy

In conferring the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Rev. George E. Fifield, President Whifftord said:

George E. Fifield, friend of men, for many years a minister of the gospel, teacher and preacher of the word, successful pastor, wise counselor, eminent speaker whose power to lead men to think logically and strongly is only exceeded by your absolute sincerity and hatred of sham and superficiality, student of science and philosophy, keeper of the profound, devout interpreter of the laws of God as found in nature and in Holy Writ, devoted to truth and to the freedom which truth brings, exemplar of the Christian virtues,—in recognition of your achievements and of the service which you have rendered and will still continue to render to humanity and to the cause of truth, and by the authority vested in me by the Board of Trustees, I hereby confer on you the degree of Doctor of Divinity, in testimony of which I hand you this diploma; and may the divine blessing attend you in the great work in which you are engaged.

CLASS HONORS
The names of students who received the highest grades in their respective classes were announced. The first honor in the three lower classes carries with it the scholarship for the next year.

FRESHMEN
Ralph P. Winch, Milton Junction, Wis.
Richard E. Wells, Friendship, N. Y.

Sophomores
Albert E. Whifftord, Milton, Wis.
Orville C. Keese, Orfordville, Wis.

Junior
Elmer M. Binzheim, Milton, Wis.
Frank C. Green, Farina, Ill.

Senior
Catharine Shaw, Salem, W. Va.
May M. Johnson, New Auburn, Wis.

University of Wisconsin Graduate Scholarship
Myr. N. Davis, Milton, Wis.

ALUMNI LUNCHEON
At 1:30 on Thursday, June 12, alumni and friends gathered for the annual alumni luncheon and the annual period of hilarity and rivalry always connected with the affair. Doctor B. F. Johnson, of Battle Creek, Mich., acted as toastmaster, ably assisted in unexpected places by Mr. Hylon T. Plumb, of Salt Lake City, Utah. Before the program there was a short business session at which W. G. Polan read the report of the secretary and treasurer. John Daland, of the Alumni Board of Physical Education, gave the final report of that committee, which closes its work this year. He reported $700 still to raise. Hereupon Mr. Hylon Plumb, assisted by Doctor Hulet, “passed the hat,” and at the end of the banquet the toastmaster was able to announce that the seven hundred had been pledged and much of it paid by checks which were furnished.

Mr. Herbert Wheeler, ’97, Denver, Colo., was elected president for the coming year; Mr. Leland Shaw, ’19, secretary-treasurer; Miss Cora Clarke, ’97, first vice president; Miss Anna Post, ’16, second vice president; Rev. H. C. Van Horn, ’98, third vice president; and Mr. Myr. N. Davis, fourth vice president. Doctor Johnson was recommended as the alumni member of the Board of Trustees.

After the business an interesting and amusing program of speeches followed. Songs by Miss Gladys Hulett and Mrs. J. F. Whifftord added to the enjoyment of the occasion. Professor Stringer closed with a short inspirational talk and led in singing, “Our Colors.”

PRESIDENT’S RECEPTION
The president’s reception to the seniors...
was held in the gymnasium at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening.

The seniors stood in the receiving line for about two hours, accepting the congratulations and friendly remarks of fellow students and other friends. The seniors seemed to have a sense of regret in leaving Milton mingled with a feeling of victory.

To complete the evening in an interesting and instructive manner, H. T. Plumb showed color slides of canyon and mountain scenes rich in the wondrous beauty of the state of Utah. An important part of this order showed the remarkable lighting effects which Mr. Plumb had installed in a cave of translucent crystaline formations.

STATEMENT OF THE PRESIDENT

In the president's annual statement given one year ago the main theme was growth. It was shown that the year then closed had been marked by growth in every activity of the college. The same statement is generally true of the year just closing. During the past five years there has been a steady increase of about twelve per cent a year in the enrollment of the college department.

The increase this year has been no exception to this rule. The number of students in the four college classes has been as follows: seniors, seventeen; juniors, thirty-two; sophomores, forty-four; freshmen, fifty-six; and special, seven, total, one hundred and fifty-six, which the School of Music has given instruction to forty-seven additional young people. This makes the total enrollment one hundred and thirty-three. The graduating class today is the largest in the history of the college with one exception, that of the class of 1921, while the senior class of next year promises to break all records. It will be thirty strong.

In order to take care of our growing work additions have been made to our faculty. During the year just closing seventeen men and women have given full time to teaching and other activities while four others including three students have assisted in the instruction which should be made of our department of psychology and education which has been organized and built up by Professor J. F. Whitford who began his work with us last fall. By his training and wide experience as a teacher and school administrator and by his enthusiastic devotion Professor Whitford has added strength to our faculty and is providing good training to our students in preparation for teaching. Dr. F. G. Hall who returned to his position as professor of biology at the beginning of this year has aroused much enthusiasm among the students in the studies of biological science.

His classes have been large. More than one-third of the students in college have elected studies in his department. It is already evident that next year the facilities of the biology department will be taxed to the utmost. Much valuable equipment has been added to this department. In order to relieve the president of much of his teaching during this year, Mr. Allen B. West, a member of the Board of Trustees, was engaged one year ago to teach the freshman classes in mathematics and to do the work of the registrar. He has given his full time conscientiously and earnestly to this work. While special mention is not made of other departments of instruction or of the particular efforts of other men of the faculty, it is submitted that there has been growth in every department and every teacher is energetically and effectively promoting the work of the college in his field.

A few changes in the faculty for next year will take place. Miss Ruth Cary who has been instructing English and has had the teaching of the classes in English will not be with us next year. Her place will be taken by Mr. Leland C. Shaw, a graduate of Milton College in the class of 1919. Professor W. D. Burdick has been granted a two years' leave of absence to pursue his studies in chemistry at the University of Wisconsin. Mr. H. Richard Sheard of our present graduating class has been engaged as instructor of chemistry. He will have charge of the classes in the first two years of chemistry. Professor Burdick will continue to supervise his department and will spend some time at regular intervals on the campus.

For three years Mr. George H. Crandall has conducted the department of physical education and has served as coach of athletics. His salary has been provided by a committee of the alumni, known as the Alumni Board of Physical Education. Funds have been secured by contributions from friends of the college. Inasmuch as this plan was adopted for a period of three years as an experiment, the Alumni Board of Physical Education will automatically cease to function at the end of the present year. The experiment of having a full time physical director and athletic coach has in the opinion of the faculty clearly proved its value both in building up the institution and in developing a contented body of students.

Realizing that the students of the college will be called upon to support our endowment campaign and that it will be unwise to depend on them for the future support of our athletic department, the students of Milton College voted last January to ask the trustees to increase their fees by $10 so as to provide funds for the salary of the coach. This was done by them as their bit toward the campaign for a larger and better Milton College. The trustees have accepted their offer and have appointed Mr. Crandall professor of physical education and coach for the year 1924-5. Incidentally it may be said that the Alumni Board now lack $700 to raise the amount to complete payments for the current year.

Through the efforts of Coach Crandall and the Alumni Board, elaborate plans have been carried to partial completion for two terraces of tennis courts on the campus south of the gymnasium which will involve a large amount of excavation and filling. This part of the undertaking is practically done. The expense of the project will be about $1,000, of which nearly $500 has been raised. This improvement will greatly add to the beauty of the campus as well as bring benefit to the students of the college.

Very recently the work of connecting the college buildings with the water and sewer system of the village of Milton has been completed. This insures a water pressure in all the buildings that is adequate for our needs.

By means of a special fund raised by the students at the suggestion of our junior, Mr. M. M. Lamphere, a new drinking fountain has been purchased and installed at the rear of the main building.

I am glad to make special mention of the generous gift from the graduating class of the beautiful blue plush curtain which has been installed on this stage and which has added so much to the plays of the last two evenings.

It is not my purpose to describe the various official activities of the students, as I have done in former years. It is sufficient to say these activities have been carried on with accustomed vigor and success.

One of the great values of an education secured in a small college is the training for responsibility and leadership which every student may secure in engaging seriously in several of the activities on the campus outside of his regular studies.

During the past year Milton College was accepted for membership in the Association of American Colleges.

One year ago at our commencement exercises a program of raising money was announced providing for a material increase in the permanent endowment of Milton College and for new buildings. The sum of $300,000 for additional endowment and $200,000 for buildings, improvements, and new equipment was considered the minimum necessary to fill the requirements of our needs. It was thought that all this should be accomplished in five years. The president of the college as chairman of the committee to conduct the campaign for funds was asked to give much of his time for one year in promoting and organizing this campaign. After some investigation and thought it was deemed not wise during this year to have an intensive high pressure campaign for funds managed by a paid organization, but rather to reach through our own efforts by slower and quieter methods a limited number of people in different localities who in turn would carry out the canvass for funds in their respective communities. This has been done to a limited extent, but the unexpected demands on my time by other duties of my position have prevented me from pushing this work as extensively as it was originally planned, but this has been accomplished however for a little more than $31,000 has been pledged on our endowment. Of this amount the sum of $20,600 has been promised by members of the Board of Trustees. However we discovered some months ago that this is not the time to raise money in large amounts. An unusual and unprecedented economic depression has settled on the country. It affects people of all classes and particularly men of mod-
I keep my bed linen in "those debts. whose
next few months
lngs.
that
intensive effort under able management to
the active pressing of the endowment cam­
orable time to pr.ess men for large gifts.
and then I propose that we all unite in an
devising some definite means
late indebtedness through deficits without
It is certainly not good business to accumu­
tions considerably, and the college' is facing
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diminution of donations for expenses would
made possible expansion of our work with­
out incurring deficits. We have realized
about~
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probable deficit of about
I am considering methods' by
the accomplishment
must be increased so rapidly, that the
made this possible by contributions from various sources for
About $8,000 a year has been
secured for this purpose, and it has
made possible expansion of our work with­
out incurring deficits. We have realized
that as we seek gifts for endowment, con­
tributions for current expenses would be
diminished, but we hoped that our endow­
ment would be increased so rapidly that
the diminution of donations for expenses would
ultimately be offset by increased income
from endowment. This happy result has not
come about, for the economic situation
has been the cause of reducing our dona­
tions considerably, and the college is facing
a probable deficit of about $2,000 at the end of this fiscal year. We know also that
two different funds for current expenses
which we established five years ago have
now reached the end of the five year period.
Consequently we expect a much larger
deficit next year.
It seems to the speaker a wise plan
frankly to face the new conditions and
dapt ourselves to them. This is not a fav­
or able time to press men for large gifts. It is certainly not good business to accumu­late indebtedness through deficits without
devising some definite means of meeting
debs.
I therefore suggest that the college defer
the active pressing of the endowment cam­
paign for at least eight months until finan­
cial conditions have considerably improved,
and then I propose that we all unite in an
intensive effort under able management to
reach our goal for endowment and build­
ings.
In addition to this I venture to propose
that we make a systematic effort during the
next few months to secure from the large
number of our alumni and old students
whose names and addresses we now have,
contributions in relatively small amounts of
not less than $8,000 in the aggregate to
meet the deficits of these two years.
Let it be clearly understood that I am
not proposing to abandon our endowment
campaign, nor to dodge the issue of the
needed increase in endowment and new
buildings. I am only suggesting new methods by
which we may more surely reach that end,
and at the same time put our present
fInances on a good business basis. May I
ask our many friends and supporters, our
alumni and old students, here and else­
where, to start with our program for a better and stronger Milton College,
and to be ready when the supreme test
comes, to do their utmost to help the col­
lege attain full success in its financial plans.
We can surely succeed if all heartily and
enthusiastically-do their part, and we can
succeed only in this way.
I can not close this statement without
emphasizing the great aims of Milton Col­
lege. This institution is a Christian college.
It has always been this, and it will remain so.
We strive to provide wide education for the
mind and the spirit, to train men and women
for citizenship and service, and, by the
instruction and the example of the faculty
and by the atmosphere created by the stu­
dents themselves to have a place where stu­
dents may secure a broad training of their
intellect plus a right development of their
characters and ideals.
In carrying out these aims we propose to
have a limited number of students of not
more than two hundred whose purposes and
ideals are in keeping with the great aims of the
college. We welcome to our halls young
people who want to prepare themselves for
a life of purpose and achievement.
These considerations are of greater
moment than money or the getting of money.
Adequate financial support is necessary, but
it is only a means to the accomplishment of
the great aims in the minds of the foun­
ders of this college and of those who have
supported and are now backing it. Let us
go forward enthusiastically and unalter­
ingly with a definite vision of the future
and a faith in the continued and larger service of Milton College to society.

What do we live for if it is not to make
life less difficult for each other?—George
Elliot.

WOMAN’S WORK

THE FORBIDDEN LURE

"Leave all and follow—follow!"
The lure of the sun at dawn,
Lure of the stars withdrawn;
Lure of the brave old spirit
Brave perished mistrels knew:
Of dreams like sea-fog clinging
To boughs the night shifts through.
"Leave all and follow—follow!"
The sun goes down the sea,
Flickering wing of swallow,
Blossoms that blow away—
What would you, leisure, leisure,
When I must hide at home?
My heart will break her mooring
And die in reed-neath flood!
O, I must never listen,
Call not outside my door,
Green leaves, you must not listen
Like water, any more.
O, Beauty, my store of beauty,
Pass by; speak not. For see,
By bed and board stands duty
To snatch my dreams from me.
—Fannie Stearns Davis.

LINEN CLOSETS

THEY ARE OFTEN TIMES SOMETHING OF A
SYMBOL TO THEIR OWNERS

I think that almost—every woman enjoys
the touch of fine linen. I think that almost
every woman loves the thrill of possession
that comes over her when she is going
through her store of table-cloths and tow­
els, of sheets and pillow-slips and fine em­
broidered doilies. I think that the love of
home—and of the housewives arts that
go into the making of a home—is never
so vividly alive as when, with gentle eyes
and smiling lips, a woman bends proudly
above a well-stocked cedar chest. And
sorts, with tender fingers, the contents
of that chest.
To me, the rearranging of my linens is
a real pleasure. Certain bits of fancy work
are very near to me and I like to handle
them softly, and to think of the other hands
that made them for me. Certain special
things have been given to me—upon a
birthday, or a Christmas, or some anni-
versary. My towels, with their clever mono­
grames—they were sent to me upon a very
special occasion by a friend who is now
across the ocean. A bedspread, done in
pastel shades, with wee stitches, was made
for me by one whom I love, and see so sel­
dom! Because of miles that separate us,
chasm-like, from each other, the
other quilt, alternating in blue and white
patches. Done so beautifully, so skillfully,
that no one could be able to guess that
the silvered head, that bent over those
patches, had bowed in submission to more
than eighty winters. There are two table-
cloths, with matching napkins, that were
presented to me by two girls that I see,
every day, in the course of my office rou­
tine, and that I love more, each day!
Tea napkin: that I bought, myself, at a
bargain sale, when I really needed shoes—
folish little scraped things, that I enjoy
the more because of their lack of common
sense. A bit of a scarf yellowed by time,
and hand-woven, that came from the Italy
of long ago. And a tiny doily, worked by
fingers that are still, now, in the
hem-stitch. They are dear to me. They have
romance, personality. They are criss­
crossed with threads of affection, they are
intimated with feeling. But the other things,
the plainer things, the things that are a
part of every day—they please me, too. I
feel a sudden joy in their cleanliness, in the
subtle perfume that sometimes clings
to them.

Luncheon cloths, blue and white
breakfast napkins, thick bath towels and
sheets—even though they are only practical
cambric sheets—I feel a kindness, a kin­
ship to them all.
I keep my bed linen in a cedar chest. It
is an inexpensive chest, but it holds the
good odor of the forests in its heart. And
here and there, in the depths of the chest,
I have scattered small bags of English lav­
der. I do this, I think, because once I
read a story that had to do with linen that
was "lavender-scented and lovely." I keep
my bath towels and my wash cloths in the
same chest. My table linen and my towels
of fine texture and my embroidered trifles
are kept in a large Cedar chest, huge
enough to hold four deep drawers. This
piece of furniture belonged to my great­
grandmother—and she, when she was a
young woman, bought it at an auction!
Linen cloths—they are a symbol, I think,
to their owners. I know that my small store of linen stands, to me, for the rules of household keeping that I learned, as a young girl, from my mother. My linen speaks a note of yesterday—a note as old-fashioned and sweet as a chord played upon a melodeon, fashionable beautifully of polished rosewood.

Speaking of yesterday makes one think of the life of my grandmother, a generation that is gone. Of the work that went into the filling of such a chest. We, in this day of ready-mades, can take our tableware to a shop to be hem-stitched. We can take our towels and napkins and sheets to a store for their embroidering. We buy our fine linen by the yard, and our cambric by the bolt.

But, not so very many years ago, women went to greater lengths for their pretties. They wove and fashioned; they spun and they sewed. And the results were more beautiful than most of us—modern, efficient women that we are—can guess!

My maternal grandmother has often showed me a coverlet that her mother made, as a part of a girlish trousseau. Blue and white, it is, made of the wool. As I sort doilies, and tea towels fold, I feel a clean glow in my heart. The veil is frail little pillow-slips, lace-edged, and many colored spreads, patchwork in purples and yellows and reds. Bureau scarfs, tattling and Irish crochet—how my eyes grow as I see them away! It is a moment of moments most dear. While, through the shadows, my ancestors peer!

Lavender scented and cleanly sweet, Cover and towel and to feed the Tablecloth, napkin and laced-edged square. "Oh, as I look at them, lying there, I feel what my eyes, though they search, can't see—"

A row of dim women who smile at me! Women are, of the yesterday. That never, to true hearts, seem far away; Women in calico, women in silk. Women with hands that are whiter than milk, Women with fingers, holier than the women whose youth is a tale that is told! Women whose souls have one into my heart, Women whose sorrows have made my tears start...

As I sort doilies, and tea towels fold. They are so near that the room seems to hold Frail little murmurings, soft as a prayer, Making me feel that lost voices are there. Pillow-slips, lace-edged, and many colored spreads, Patchwork in purples and yellows and reds. Bureau scarfs, tattling and Irish crochet—How my eyes grow as I see them away? It is a moment of moments most dear. While, through the shadows, my ancestors peer!

Lavender scented they are, faintly sweet. Pillow-slip, cover and napkin and sheet—Contents, they are, and dear. Fragrant and fair with the dreams I love best—Gently I fold them, and almost can see Faces that smile, over dim years, at me!—Christian Herald.

NOTICE—YEARLY MEETING

The Yearly Meeting of the Iowa Churches will be held at Welton, Iowa, August 8-10, 1924. Come and be with us at this time.

ILLA HURLEY, Secretary.

Today many Jews, while not accepting the dogmas about Christ's person, are powerfully influenced by both his teachings and spirit. Multiplicity of them are not far from the kingdom. The veil is still there, but some day it will be taken away from their faces, and they shall look on him whom they pierced, and discover the features of their glorious Messiah—James l. Vance.

GO FORWARD

C. A. HANSEN

The writer has a strong burden that all of our people shall remember in their prayers the coming ministers' meeting and General Conference.

It would seem that the time was ripe for launching a world-wide movement to spread the doctrines that have made us a people, and for the spreading of which God has placed me in the world.

Surely God will hold us accountable for the light we have in our own lives, and what God expects us to live, he expects it to preach. All the truth of God belongs to all of God's people, no matter of what faith they may be at present. The Sabbath is for man. It is a blessing from our heavenly Father and one of his precepts. Those who work on the Sabbath are sinners before God, no matter how high their profession of holiness, or how much they talk that it makes no difference what you believe, God has never said anything of the kind.

"If thou wain the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, neither turn he from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity, but his soul shall be delivered. Ezr. 3: 17-21.

The breaking of the Sabbath is as much a violation of God's law as swearing or adultery, and the one excuse for the existence of Seventh Day Baptists is to give light to the world on the Sabbath question.

SATAN'S WRATH

We may well expect that if we thus begin to let our light shine there will be a cry of proselyting, and no doubt many would turn against us, but my contention is that it is just as honorable to warn against Sabbath breaking as against any other violation of God's law. Jesus said, "If they have hated me they will also hate you—that is if we do our duty. If we desire the applause of Sunday keepers more than the approbation of God, then it is the best policy to hide our light under a bushel. Why should not an awakening along these lines come to us as a people? Why should not our numbers be multiplied by converts from God's people who are ignorantly keeping the heathen festival, Sunday? We can think of no work more honorable than to place before our Sunday-keeping neighbors the light God has given us on the Sabbath question. Said Jesus, while speaking of God: Who soever shall do and teach them shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven." Matt. 5: 19. May God help us preach a full gospel. May we go forth in love, doing our duty, craving only his approbation, who died for us.

AT WHAT AGE SHOULD CHILDREN BEGIN TITHING?

As soon as they can count up to ten; as soon as they commence going to Bible school.

Tithing is partnership with God, and the earlier in life children can enter into partner ship with him, the better. It is a partnership he cares for; to think that he cares for the money is absurd.

No matter how small the allowance you can afford to each of your children, tithing enables them to become partners with God. If the allowance is ten cents weekly, the debt to the other partner, who furnishes everything, is ten cents. If the allowance is ten cents weekly, the debt is one cent, and the one cent is just as precious to God as the one dollar from a weekly wage of ten dollars or ten dollars from a weekly wage or profit of one hundred dollars.—Layman.

A tourist writes: "We were crossing the desert. The night came suddenly upon us, and it was so dark, but we determined to push on. Soon we lost our way, and spent the night in fear and trembling. It seemed as if our mission would never be fulfilled. Then suddenly the sun sprang up, bringing day-light and showing the way to safety. Our joy was boundless. None of us will ever forget that sun-rising."

The world was lost in darkness and sin, when through the tender mercy of God the Day-star from on high came to light our way to safety. No one ever turned his face to that light without being lightened. This fact is the supreme joy to millions at Christmas. Is it yours?—Ida L. Moulton.

Pleasant as it is to behold the face of Nature, it has no beauty like the countenance of a beloved friend. Sweet is the song of birds, but sweeter the voices of those we love.—William Lloyd Garrison.
I would ask that you give the encouragement and support that the movement merits. We have had such splendid support from the young people of your association that we naturally expect and hope for big things from such an effort.

I am hoping and praying that you will have a splendid and helpful meeting and that you will look forward to a great session of Conference at Milton, in August.

Sincerely,

B. F. JOHANSON,
President Young People’s Board.

One day after the public school closed for the summer vacation, the maid at my house came up to my study and said that there was a boy down at the door who wanted to see me.

“Did he tell you his name?” I asked.

“No, sir.”

“And he did not say what he wanted?”

“He did not, sir.”

I was very busy, but I thought I would go down and see what the boy wanted. I found him sitting in my hall waiting for me, and if I had given voice to my thought when I saw him, I would have said, “What a fresh, rosy, clean-looking boy!”

He rose to meet me with charming politeness and frankness: “Excuse me for troubling you, sir, but I am looking for something to do. I noticed that your grass needed cutting, and I thought that I would just call and ask you if you would let me cut it.”

I noted that the boy looked right in the face as he made this request, and I noted also his manly bearing. He stood up straight, and he did not mumble his words, or act as if he were frightened or in any way ashamed of asking for work. He did not look to be more than fourteen years of age, and I said:

“You do not look strong enough to use my lawn mower. It is very large, and so is the lawn. I think it would take you all day to cut the grass and trim up the borders.”

“When I would earn that much more money, and I need to earn all that I can. You see I have a good deal of muscle.”

He crooked his arm as he spoke to show me how the muscle swelled up in his sleeve. Then he added:

“I am very anxious to get work while there is no school. It is pretty hard for my father to keep me in school nine months of the year because he has but a small salary and there are four children younger than

(Continued on page 127)
KINDNESS AND UNKINDNESS
ELISABETH KENYON
Junior Christian Endeavor Superintendent
Junior Christian Endeavor Topic for Sabbath Day
August 10, 1924

DAILY READINGS
Sunday—In treatment of foreigners (Lev. 19: 34-35)
Monday—Neighboring thoughtfulness (Dent. 22: 1)
Tuesday—The tongue expresses kindness (Prov. 31: 26)
Wednesday—Kindness to needy ones (Matt. 25: 34-36)
Thursday—Cain's hatred (1 John 3: 11, 12)
Friday—Harsh treatment (Matt. 18: 23-30)

SABBATH DAY: Topic for Sabbath Day

ELISABETH KENYON
Junior Christian Endeavor Superintendent

To be truly kind means to think of others instead of sending them away.

Three baby girls—Fay, May, and Ray.
Three pairs of eyes all brightly brown,
Three round heads of silky down;
Three small spoons they call a nose,
Three pairs of cheeks like a soft white rose;
Three small hands at play;
Three little red buds in a bunch of three;
Six chubby feet and six funny fists.
All of them were bright-eyed babies;
Little red cheeks that never turned red;
One blue bow, one pink, one white;
Mother says this is the only way
to tell which is Fay or May or Ray.

WON'T THERE BE A HAPPY WORLD, BOYS AND GIRLS?

If everyone did that, would this be a happy world, boys and girls?

When a great throng of people followed him to a desert place, after listening all day to his teaching they were tired and hungry.

There were only five loaves and two fishes to feed them, but Jesus blessed those food and fed them all instead of sending them away hungry to find something for themselves.

He always helped the ones nearest, and so can we. If every one did that, wouldn't this be a happy world, boys and girls?

When we see that mother is tired, we can wash the dishes, or dust, or take care of babies or run errands, and do it with a smile instead of a frown. We can take good care of our pets. We can learn with Jesus' help, not to say mean, unkind words to our friends and loved ones.

"It was but a little child that entered a dreary home.

And carried a gift of flowers to cheer up the darkened room;
So kind was the little deed, it lightened a load of care.
Thus one little child in Jesus' name brought sunshine and gladness there.

Let us try to be like this little child.

Waterford, Conn.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE SQUIRRELS

DEAR RECORDER CHILDREN:

A copy of the Recorder which contained my letter to you about squirrels was given to a Greek family of seven children.

After hearing the letter read to the family a little boy asked to take the paper. Upon looking at it he said, "Where's the squirrel, sister?" His criticism is a good one, so I am sending you a picture of one of our squirrels. Don't you think he looks as if he posed for a picture that children would like?

You will be glad to hear that the black squirrels have grown in my favor. Their ill mannered ways I wrote about were due to their fear of me. We know each other better now. They take the nuts from my hand and eat them without fear. On the other hand I have learned more of their nature and tricks, but I can only tell you a little about it.

The squirrels have one bad trait. I will tell you about that first so you can have the best at last. They fight over their food. Two of them can not eat together, for the stronger one will drive the weaker one from the table. Once when a squirrel was eating his breakfast, a stronger one came along and pushed him to the edge of the ledge, in fact the back part of his body went over it. I held my breath for fear he would fall down to the ground and be killed. But he hung to the ledge with his claws. When the other one saw that he was going to fall, he quit pushing him so he could crawl back to safety.

When the squirrels make nests for their babies they line them with fur they pull off from their own bodies. One day a squirrel was out in search of material to build a nest found some paper on a flat roof; but it was too heavy for him to carry, so he went after help. In a few moments he came back with two more squirrels. When they found that the paper was more than they could manage they became angry and began to fight. One of them soon decided that that was not the best way, so he tore off a piece of the paper and carried it away while the others fought.
When he finished his meal, I do looked disappointed and who walked around there on two feet would obeyed. When they reached the nest the squirrel language, said, there for a favorite squirrel. Of the babies pillows and between the blankets. Didn't for you, go back to your following her.

When their mother came home she told -in that room. How nice it would be

The babies

When they heard this the little babies were very sorry for the naughty things that had been said. Then they snuggled up close to their mother so she would know that they were very glad they had a mother who could take care of them.

Cordially yours,
Martha H. Wardner,
Sanitarium Aces,
Battle Creek, Mich.,
April 6, 1924.

ARE YOU COMING TO CONFERENCE?
Milton is giving you a special invitation to attend the coming session of the General Conference. The church and society are preparing to entertain a large company and President A. L. Davis has prepared a splendid program for the meetings, so a fine time is assured.

The meetings will be held in the college auditorium and the meals will be served in a large temporary dining hall erected on the college campus. We are making plans for the largest delegation that has ever attended a General Conference.

You will be entertained in our homes for lodging and breakfast while the diners and supper will be served, cafeteria style, in the dining hall.

Committee rooms, writing rooms and rest rooms will be found in abundance in the college buildings. The campus was never more shady and restful. Your mail will be brought to you and there will be no need for leaving the grounds from morning till the services close at night.

But, we want to know who are coming so that your beds will be ready for you when you get here.

Pastors are asked to send a list of the names of all those who are coming, either as delegates or visitors, as soon as possible. Lone Sabbath keepers and others who are not in touch with pastor or church clerk, will please write direct to us.

Information may be sent either to Dr. A. L. Burdick, chairman of the General Committee, or to Dr. L. M. Babcock, chairman of the Entertainment Committee.

There will be an opportunity for a limited number of young people to earn their meals by serving in the dining hall. Those interested please confer with Professor L. H. Stringer, chairman of the Dining Room Committee.

Societies and boards desiring rooms for exhibits are asked to make their applications to Professor J. F. Whifford, chairman of the Committee on Rooms.

Have your mail directed in care of the General Conference and it will be delivered on the campus.

Please let us know whether you are coming by train or auto, and when to expect you. We will take care of your baggage for you.

A. L. Burdick,
Chairman of the General Committee.
Milton, Wis., July 22, 1924.

AN "ALL RIGHT" BOY
(Continued from page 123)
I at home. I want to get work to help father out. I have a chance to go to the country and stay all summer on a farm where I could earn my board, but I'd like to earn more than that, and then mother needs me at home mornings and evenings.

The perfect sincerity of the boy and the honest look in his brown eyes pleased me, and I said: "You may try your hand cutting my grass, but if you find the work too hard, you'd better give it up."

"Thank you," said the boy. "It will have to be pretty hard work if I give it up. He hung his light coat on the branch of a tree, pushed back his sleeves, and went right to work. It took him nearly all the forenoon to cut the grass with the mower, and when twelve o'clock came I went out and said to him:

"Do you live far from here?"

"Yes, sir; I live away over on the south side of the city."

"Then you need not go home to dinner. Stay and eat dinner with me."

"Thank you, but I do not want to give you any trouble."

"It will not be any trouble."

"Then I will stay."

It was about four in the afternoon when the maid again appeared at my study and said that the boy was through and that he would like to have me come down and see if his work suited me. When I went down there was a look of real pride in the boy's face as he said:

"It looks nice, don't you think so?"

"Indeed it does," I said heartily, for the boy deserved this praise. The borders were all so neatly trimmed; not a corner had been neglected. Every small weed had been pulled out of some flower beds, and the gravel walks had been raked. I liked the boy's honest pride in his work. He had a right to feel proud of it, and I think that
the satisfaction he felt in the thoroughness of his work pleased him more than the money he received. The money was of secondary importance. To do the work well was of first consequence.

It happened that a friend of mine had asked me only the day before if I could tell him where he could find a bright, tidy, ambitious boy who would like a good place in an office during the summer months. Here was the very boy for my friend. He was a boy who was tidy, honest, manly, and who took genuine pride in his work just as well as it could be done. I told the boy to come to me the next day and I would take him with me to see my friend in his office. The boy was on hand at the appointed time, and my friend engaged him on the spot. Three weeks later I met my friend, and I asked him, "How is that boy doing?"

"Fine!" was the hearty reply. "I have raised his wages fifty cents a week, and if he wants a steady place when he is out of school, he can have it with me. That boy has the right spirit. He does his work just as well as it can be done, and he is proud of it when it is done. He is all right.

That is what I think."—Zion's Herald.


Aug. 9-The Testimony of Trust.


SABBATH RECORDER WANT ADS

For Sale, Help Wanted, and advertisements of a like nature will be run in this column at one cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion.

BUY HOMES AT MILTON, WIS.—Two desirable village properties for sale. One of 25 acres; one of 3 acres and buildings. Prices fixed to sell. Dr. E. E. Campbell.


FIRST DAY OF THE WEEK IN THE NEW TESTA-


STUDIES IN SABBATH REFORM.

A HAND BOOK OF THE SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST NEW FORWARD MOVEMENT.

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST HYMNS AND SONGS—10 cents each.

A SABBATH CATHERAL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS—25 cents.

THE ABIDING GOD AND HIS HOLY DAY—10 cents each.

MAKING THE ANNUAL CANVASS.

SABBATH LITERATURE—Sample copies of tracts on various phases of the Sabbath question will be sent on request with enclosure of five cents in stamps for postage, to any address.

AMERICAN SABBATH TRACT SOCIETY

Plainfield, New Jersey
Important Meetings

for

Seventh Day Baptists

THE COMMISSION
Lake Geneva, Wisconsin
August 12-14

MINISTERS
Milton Junction, Wisconsin
August 15-17

GENERAL CONFERENCE
Milton, Wisconsin
August 19-24

VOICES

All day with anxious heart and wondering ear
I listened to the city; heard the ground
Echo with human thunder, and the sound
Go reeling down the streets and disappear.
The headlong hours, in their wild career,
Shouted the song until the world was drowned
With babel-voices, each one more profound . . . .
All day it surged—but nothing could I hear.

That night the country never seemed so still;
The trees and grasses spoke without a word
To stars that brushed them with their silver wings.
Together with the moon I climbed the hill,
And, in the very heart of Silence, heard
The speech and music of immortal things.
—Louis Untermeyer.