

# THE LIGHT

VOL. I.

MILLIGAN COLLEGE, TENNESSEE, DECEMBER

NUMBER 3

"Say unto wisdom, Thou art my sister; and call understanding thy kinswoman."

## "Glory to God in the Highest, and on Earth Peace, Good Will Toward Men"

### THE HOLLY GREEN.

Christmas coming up the slope,  
Brightest flag unfurled,  
All the silver bells of hope  
Ringing 'round the world!

Christmas dawning on the hills,  
Fast the shadows flee,  
All the rivers and the rills  
Singing to the sea!

Christmas where the ocean foams,  
Suns and skies serene;  
Christmas in our hearts and homes;  
Hail the holly green!

—Atlanta Constitution.

### Power of Virginia

A man who had the courage of his convictions.

"Young man, don't do it! I know those people, and they'll starve you to death!" So spoke the great Judge Jeremiah S. Black to Fredrick D. Power about his accepting a call to the little church in the national capitol, of which the Judge had been a loyal member while serving his country in President Buchanan's cabinet. And thus speak parents and friends to many of the talented young men who think of entering the ministry. Like Saul of Tarsus, Power of Virginia refused to accept the counsel of flesh and blood.

For over thirty years he preached in Washington City. The Vermont Avenue church became one of the greatest congregations in the city. It multiplied itself in half a dozen new churches in and around Washington. Brother Power became a counselor of Congressmen and Presidents, while always at the call of the poorest and most despised. He was constantly invited to all parts of the country for lectures and addresses in Churches, Colleges and Conventions. He was an international leader in Temperance and Christian Endeavor. For twenty-five years his department in Standard and Evangelist was the best read page printed among us.—Selected.

Jesus once said: "It must needs be that offences come." Human nature is so perverse that it seems some will offend. So in a school it seems there must be a few who will occasionally stay out of class, loaf about the stores instead of reading in the library, chew or smoke instead of following only clean habits, talk about guns and dogs instead of book, farms, improvements, and the elements of better living, but what a little remnant these fellows are in Milligan College.

### TO THE NEW YEAR.

We welcome you, New Year, on faith—faith that you will divide yourself into three hundred and sixty-five days and the part; that you will keep us in health if we will comply with your conditions. We here and now thank you for the many, many opportunities you will bring us to do kind acts, to speak helpful words, to cheer the discouraged or lovingly caution the wayward. We thank you in advance for the privilege of rejoicing with those who are successful and happy as well as the occasion to weep with those who sorrow.

We honor you in our hearts for the many dreams and visions, plans and purposes for noble living which you will offer to our young people.

Filling out these opportunities they will make us older people glad and their own lives will be happy.

But New-Year, be patient with us. We cannot finish our beautiful industrial, social, educational and religious temples in three hundred and sixty-five days. But we love you for the privilege of giving a thought here and action there, a heart-throb at the other place—all to put away sin and uncleanness and exalt righteousness in the earth.

Help us not to grow weary in well doing. You may bring us drouths and pestilences—we have learned some of your secrets by which to avoid these in part, but how feeble a folk when we face the cyclones, volcanos and earthquakes.

Can you not let these come in the deserts, where no life is? Are not we beings of faith and love too precious to feed to such monsters? Be our teacher, that we may know their time and approach and make a way for our escape.

Have not the cries of the old world moved you? Will you not be kinder hearted than your older brother, 1915? Can you not stop this horrible war? Or is there some greater one whose ways are past finding out, who moves you? Do you know of the four next seasons and what they will each bring us?

If not, why not? Your ancestors have existed longer than any person or anything. Even the Great Creator could not be nor have been if there was no time. Your ancestors existed as soon as space, thought or anything. They must have seen the sun move and stars in their swaddling clothes. Out of what womb did they tell you these were born? How many of your kind, how long a line of those forerunners did it take to fashion this earth?

Won't you lift the curtains and let us see how things will be January 1, 1910?

No, no, New Year, we will walk by faith—do our duties, trust God and if we go hence in a storm or an earthquake, life will become as beautiful there as if love's currents had carried us to the father's presence.

### BOYS WHO ROSE FROM THE RANKS.

Humble birth counts for nothing where one has the disposition to aspire and the ability to do.

Confucius, the Chinese sage and lawgiver, was a poor boy who began life as a stonemason.

Virgil, whose "Æneid" is the typical Latin epic, was the son of a small farmer, and his early advantages were very limited. Trajan, the greatest, perhaps, of all the Roman emperors, was the son of a common soldier.

Daniel Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," was the son of a butcher. Christopher Columbus was the son of a wool-comber. "Rare Ben" Jonson, who sleeps in the Poets Corner in Westminster Abbey, was the son of a bricklayer, and Michael Faraday, the celebrated chemist, was the son of a tallow-chandler.

Thomas Moore, author of the "Irish Melodies," and of "Lalla Rookh," was the son of a country grocer.

John Keats, author of "Endymion," was the son of a hostler, and Jean François Millet, painter of "The Angelus," was the son of a small farmer.

John Bunyan, author of "Pilgrim's Progress," was a traveling tinker.

Martin Luther, the great reformer, was so poor that he often had to sing in the streets in order to gain the pittance to buy his supper.

Linnaeus, the famous botanist, was a poor student, who mended his shoes with paper, and often depended on chance generosity for a meal.

Coming to America, we find that seven of our Presidents were born in poverty—Jackson, Lincoln, Johnson, Grant, Garfield, Polk and Buchanan were all poor boys and had to struggle for a living. Their lives show that the poorest boy has a chance to attain to highest honors.

### ANSWER FOR YOURSELF

Have you learned the science of planning your day ahead?

Have you made an inventory of your mental and moral traits?

Can you be optimistic under all circumstances?

Do you know where your greatest power lies?

Have you a fixed purpose in line with your power?

Are you independent and positive?

Are you tactful, cautious, courteous?

### ACORNS AND OAKS.

A long time ago I passed through Barboursville, Ky., and talked to the people at Wednesday night prayer meeting. Judge Finley, congressman from that district, was in the audience. A few months later Wolford, the Judge's son, came to Milligan; later Charles came and the three lovely sisters, Kate, Maggie and Anne. From another quarter came Annie Preston. Years later Wolford and Annie married. Now their son, Hugh, is a bright student in Milligan College. From the same Kentucky visit also came Will Harn and others. Near the same time Mamie LaRue came from another section of the state; years later Will and Mamie married. Howard, their son, is with us in college; his mother, Mrs. Haun, is here on a visit and we find Howard must go to Arizona for asthma cure. We are sorry to lose this strong-minded, worthwhile young man, but believe this to be a wise course for him. He tried the Arizona climate once and found it very helpful. We have greatly enjoyed Mrs. Haun's visit. Twenty-five years have passed since her's and her husband's graduation day, yet she is still young in face and life, a cheerful, tasteful home-keeper for husband, sons and daughters, and one of Alabama's most earnest church and Sunday school workers.

### A Better Way.

It takes but little observation to note the influence which college life has on some girls who attend. Idleness and extravagance seem to have gotten hold of them. Cannot some plan be devised by teachers to remedy this evil? Let them not be returned to their parents with false ideas of work, with no thought of being a helper for mother or father, with a controlling love for personal adornment and display, extravagant habits of dress, and an insatiate thirst for amusement.

Fortunately this is not a necessary result of college training. If it were, a daughter would be better kept at home, given advantage of good books and periodicals to read, while a wise, good mother makes a companion of her and trains her in those gentle arts and thoughtful ministries which make a girl the prettiest ornament of her father's house, and a fit queen for the home of some noble man who in the future, shall call her wife.

**FOOT BALL.**

The Critograph, a bright little college paper published by the students of Virginia Christian College, has an editorial favoring the introduction of football into the athletics of that institution. We enjoy the editorials and are greatly pleased with the enthusiasm and enterprise of the students, in conducting the paper, making concrete walks and a new front gate. All hail to the energetic, achieving spirit of the student body, teachers and friends, and especial honor for President J. T. T. Hundley. But boys, there are so many, so very many, more useful, enjoyable and important things to be done in the world than playing football that I do not believe the highest, the noblest order of young men can afford to give their time for the game. It is not necessary to the welfare, success or happiness of any young man. It does not properly train him in body, mind or spirit. It is too strenuous and irregular for normal physical exercise.

Men who most need physical development cannot play the game; only the strongest, most active, can hope to get on the team. And for these the game calls for such violent exercise as often to strain the heart action to the point of permanent injury. Ten times more boys have been killed by football within twenty years than have been killed by prize fighting in a century, and the gambling feature in the great games is almost the same. Yet prize fighting is made unlawful. Why not football?

Again, of all field games, this affords the largest opportunity for dishonest players to get in their ugly work. In the rush, when men are heaped in a bunch, the ambitious, designing rival can and will and does disable his opponent by any method that is most effective. And suppose the player escapes being killed or crippled and wins the game, what help will it be to him in five, ten or twenty years? If he had won honors in the study and practice of the laws of health, if he had become a leader in oratory, debate or class-work—if he had gained advance standing in manly christian service, that would have given him a solid foundation for a noble life and leadership among men. These make character and manhood. They lead the young man more and more toward things that are worth while—things that last. It is my firm conviction, boys, that football is not one of the needs of Virginia Christian College.

**SUNDAY EVENING**

The day has passed; its lessons have gone into millions of lives—lessons of patience and labor of love and hope, of courage and purpose, of sorrow and suffering with sacrifice for others. We have been led to Jesus, face to face. He has spoken to many—some have heard him and are glad, others would not and are hardened. Some are in doubt—others are confirmed in faith. Millions have

passed the day in sin without fellowship in the work of Christ, some of them hardened until conscience is silenced, others as slaves to sin—despising their bondage, still are goaded on. As it turns cold tonight many children are suffering—no good home, no coal, but little clothing. Yet multitudes of others are in luxury, with thousands of surplus unused. In the closing hours of this holy day may our heart's pity go out to the needy, suffering ones of earth.

**TO MY FRIENDS—THE BOYS.**

There are two principles, or general laws of conduct, under one of which each action in our lives is performed. When traveling in the country we often come to a place where the roads fork. We must choose which road to take. Thus in life there are places where the roads fork. For a little time the different ways lie near together, but the farther they go the more divergent they become. We are to choose which line of conduct, which law of life we are to follow. Both are calling. One law appeals quietly, persuasively from within, the other calls loudly from without. Yielding to the voice from without we are led to sin and shame; yielding to that from within we are led to life.

Can we distinguish between these laws? Yes, any action which brings doubt, or fear, which needs to be done in the dark is under the law from without and leads to death; any action which can be done gladly, openly, without fear or doubt, is in obedience to the law of the spirit within and leads to life. Can any of you boys swear, drink, gamble, idle about in bad company, misuse and profane the Lord's Day and be willing for friends, parents and teachers to know of your conduct? Most of you would not be willing.

This is clear evidence that you have taken the wrong road, that you have chosen, for the time being at least, to act under the law of sin and death—death to good conscience—death to your sense of joyful freedom and hopefulness. "Choose you this day whom you will serve."

**THE NORMAL CLASS.**

This department will enjoy live, helpful lectures.

There will be given pointed examples, valuable experiences, thoughtful suggestions gained from hundreds of personal visits to schools at work; answers to questions from the class; sharpening of powers from comparison of views; addresses to the class by Prof. Boyd of the Chair of Education; addresses by Professors from the State Normal Schools.

All of these good things and more for the "Class in Theory and Practice of Teaching," to begin January 10th, 1916. You who have been teaching and those who expect to teach will alike find the class of high value in preparing them for their best work.

**MUCH NEEDED.**

This nation needs a law to prohibit the sale, gift or distribution of tobacco in any form to boys or girls under eighteen years. Boys five to ten years old, not knowing the evils of the habit, some under its slavery and wastage and never reach their normal growth in mind or body. They often smoke two or three years before their parents find it out, then practice deception to continue the habit. The man who professes Christ, and urges sacrifice and self-denial and will not leave off the tobacco habit for the sake of a safer and better example for boys is at a discount as to ideals of manhood, whatever his position or profession. He loves the indulgence of his own self-created appetite more than he loves the boys' soundness of body or growth of mind. A man who CANNOT quit tobacco for the sake of example is a weakling; one who WILL NOT either has not properly considered the subject or is so blinded by his own selfishness that he does not rightly appreciate the worth of the boy. The whole tobacco habit is filthy, expensive and hurtful to mind and body.

The following from an old student is well put:

"My son, you can become a man without using tobacco. Sampson did and he broke all athletic records; Demosthenes did and Greece has no finer Fourth of July orator; Paul did and he endured hardness as a good soldier; Caesar did and he waded the Rubicon without catching cold. Only be patient and you will be a man some day, without an offensive breath, a cigarette complexion and a tobacco heart."

**EDUCATION DAY.**

(Third Sunday in January.)

The third Lord's day in January is Education Day. The churches and friends of christian education are asked to make that a special day for good words, prayers and contributions for colleges. Milligan College asks her friends everywhere to thus use the third Lord's day in January to make people acquainted with the college. Ask God to bless and lead the trustees, teachers and students; unite your church contributions and send to the college. Make the Sunday school acquainted with the institution and lead it to make an offering. If one Sunday school would send twenty dollars with that we could make at least ten yards of concrete walk.

If one church would send \$100 we could make fifty yards of walk and the walk would last a lifetime and make many people feel better as long as it lasted. Will not the preaching brothers and every good citizen keep this in mind, talk it to others and let us all together make up \$2,500 on Education Day—not less, more if we can. In this way the school can close the college year without debt and be ready to begin the best year of its life next June.

**JUST AHEAD.**

When I was ten years old the first broad plain—a prairie—came to view. The sky seemed to me to settle on on elevation just ahead. We boys ran forward of the wagons to see the jumping off place, but the ground was solid, the sky had moved on to the next elevation. We have not yet overtaken the sky. But we never would have known anything, been anywhere nor done anything if we had never moved forward.

So in school life we have never found the place for stopping. The best is ahead because the present has in it all the lessons of the past, and these lessons give wisdom for the future. Students, teachers, trustees and friends can together make a better school than has ever been made. Do you want to help? Do you in your hearts want to co-operate to establish a college for clean, healthy, christian education? A college where young men and women who have high ideals and honest purposes to make the most of themselves can have happy, helpful association and receive such influences as will give them inspiration and courage for duty. Shall we not then with our best thoughts and deepest hearts unite to make a school which will give the world men and women who will be strong and happy in their own lives, carrying with them a force for right living in home, in government, in church? God wants this done. He would use each one of us to accomplish this.

**FROM LIFE TO LIFE.**

Among material things influences operate according to fixed laws, which may be known and depended upon. If we put good grain into rich soil, give it air, sunlight and moisture we know it will produce grain. It is different in dealing with people. Many factors enter into the final result when it comes to influencing a human being toward one course or another. Some may act under the spell of a kind word, some be moved by appeals to family pride; some, by fear of loss or of punishment. There are others whom not one nor all of these can lead into the beautiful way. But there is one compelling force which few indeed are able to resist; it is the influence of a noble life. Words are but breath and the wayward heart can set aside every form of argument or appeal. But true christian life lived in their presence is an argument which all the hosts of evil cannot answer.

**THE HOME.**

God seeks simplicity, childlikeness in faith, strength in purpose, love in action. These graces are for man and woman alike—there is one standard. Gravitation is not a more necessary factor of weight than are the imperatives of truth, virtue and loving service necessary elements of home happiness.

LETTER TO THE GIRLS NOT IN SCHOOL.

Dear Young Ladies:

Let us have a few moments' quiet talk about your education. Many of you have thought of taking up a college course, or of finishing a course already begun. Various hindrances have come in between you and your object. No need to mention these hindrances; we know what they are—home-work, the discouragement of friends, lack of means, offers of positions, or perhaps a final decision to end all perplexities by marrying. We would not underestimate any of these; they are real and deserve consideration. But the supreme problem for you just now is the problem of your development in body, mind and spirit. Give this the most serious thought, for now is your time of sowing; youth is quickly gone; the child of yesterday is the young woman of today, the homemaker of tomorrow. And since this last position is to be, as a rule, so enduring, and since its duties are overshadowing in their importance it is wise to give yourself the best possible preparation. In no other way can this preparation be made so quickly or so effectively as by taking a full and systematic course of study. There is every reason why you should go at this earnestly and without delay.

A new year is almost at our doors. Why not make it the truest as it is the newest of your life? Truest, by filling up the measure of your possibilities, by dealing justly with yourself, by fulfilling the obligation to improve the faculties which God has given you for noble uses. You will not find that gaining an education is a hard and joyless task. It is full of inspiration and delight. Every difficulty overcome, every truth discovered, gives its own solid pleasure.

There are indeed so many enjoyments for young people who are honestly and determinedly seeking knowledge that I am eager to see you undertake it early. Do not wait until another year. Whatever you are doing, lay it aside or hold it over, for the chances are you can do it many times better at the end of your college course than you can now. Your home, your church, your neighborhood, your own future fireside, all need you, or will need you with your powers of mind and heart fully trained—need you to cheer, to strengthen, to guide, to gladden in the countless ways in which only educated Christian womanhood can minister. Will you not fit yourself in the largest possible way for the important work which the future is sure to bring you?

Milligan College invites you to come and be one of her happy number. With love, I am,

Your friend,  
MRS. HOPWOOD.

Ted says the stars are fire flies lost  
As far, far up they flew;  
Roy calls them little silver nails,  
To hold the floor of blue;  
May calls them gimlet-holes in Heaven  
To let the glory through.

Personal and Impersonal.

Leaf, bud and blossom are folded away;

The sturdy brown branches are stripped for the fray.

Now welcome be Winter! His chorus of storm,

Glad answer shall have from our hearth snug and warm.

Ice, snow and tempest awaken no fear

For the charm of the season, glad Christmas is here.

Prof. Byrd preached the funeral discourse at the cemetery, before a large gathering of friends.

Miss Elberta Cox of Johnson City the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Cox spent Thanksgiving at Milligan.

It is always a pleasure to see Mrs. Edna Johnson-Fair, of Johnson City, who, with her little six-year old, Oscar M. Jr., made us a visit a few weeks ago.

As we go to press Brother J. T. Watson, of Lynchburg, Va., is delighting students and teachers with happy morning class talks and sound preaching at night.

On Tuesday evening in the music rooms of Hardin Hall, the music class, under the direction of Prof. Peast, assisted by Miss Burrows, gave an interesting recital in piano, violin and voice.

Professor Burleson and his brother, Horace, with wife and three pretty children, made us a happy little visit lately. They are always welcome as sunlight.

One of the earlier graduates of Milligan College, Prof. J. W. Giles, gives us a pleasant call occasionally. He made a good talk in morning class not long ago, and is always a welcome visitor.

Professor Hamblin has addressed the morning-class on two occasions during the term, creating a fine impression on both students and faculty.

Mr. Roy Schmucker and wife, Mrs. Beatrice Chase Schmucker, of Martinsburg, W. Va., both former students, spent several days at Milligan recently. It was a pleasure to have them among us. Mr. Schmucker gave an interesting morning class lecture in chapel and also preached in the church on Sunday, November 28. He is an earnest able speaker and is doing a good work. His wife is an enthusiastic Sunday-school teacher and church worker. We regretted they could not bring their little daughter and son with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Easley, accompanied by her brother, Howard Buckles and friend, Miss Harkleroad, spent a day at Milligan recently. Their presence made us glad. Mr. Easley was for several years student, then a member of the Milligan faculty. He was a true and faithful yoke-fellow and is now the efficient pastor of the West Side church, Bristol. The two young people of the party may be in school after Christmas.

The Ladies' Aid Society and the Willing Workers are increasing in membership and are proving quite helpful in financing the church. They have lately put in a nice new organ and all paid for.

On Saturday morning, November 27th, Mrs. Sam Usary died suddenly of indigestion. Her husband and four children have the sympathy of the whole neighborhood, where she has spent her quiet industrious life. By unsparring labor and economy they had just built and furnished a pretty new house, into which they were ready to move. Instead of this she has entered "the house not made by hands in the Heavens."

Married: On Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, November 23, in the parlor of the President's home, Dr. George J. Sells and Mrs. Crumley-Whitlock, Dr. Hopwood officiating. Dr. Sells is an honored alumnus of Milligan College and a rising young physician of Johnson City, and his handsome bride, one of the brilliant leaders in the city's social and literary group. We wish for them a long, happy, and useful life.

A Number of New Students are expecting to enter Milligan classrooms after holidays and why not you, my young friend? The earlier you start out to educate yourself the gladder you will be in the future. Look about you and see what neglected opportunities lead to. It may be you do not see an opportunity to go to school; then make one. Thousands have done so and have become the educated, honored leaders of men. Resolve now to begin a college course.

The students and faculty of the college were recently favored with a scholarly address from our neighbor and esteemed friend, Hon. C. C. Collins of Elizabethton, on "The Origin of Language." The subject was ably discussed, the speaker showing the different theories held by the ablest philologists in early and later ages and lastly advancing his own unique and reasonable theory so in accord with reverent faith and sturdy common sense. We hope to have Mr. Collins with us again.

The young gentlemen of the American Literary Society gave their annual program on Thanksgiving night. The large audience was pleasantly entertained with oration, declamation, music and a racy society paper. The program was closed with a mimic faculty meeting which proved irresistibly funny. The American has a large and talented membership and we hope before the year closes to have from them an energetic discussion of some important question which as young Americans they may in future be called upon to settle.

A delightful surprise was given us last Sunday evening by a visit from our friends and former students, Mr. T. L. Felts, of the Baldwin-Felts Agency and his sister, Mrs. Flora Felts-Hanks, her husband, Mr. E. D. Hanks of Johnson City, and their two

charming children accompanying them. Mr. Felts might be called a citizen at large, his business taking him to all parts of the nation, but a magnificent home localizes him in his native Southwest Virginia. One of the very ablest detectives in the United States, he is still the same affable, kind-hearted gentleman, loyal to family, neighborhood, school and church.

We were delighted to see Mr. and Mrs. Henry Earhart and children who were among Milligan's welcome visitors a few weeks ago. The afternoon was spent looking over the old hill and in viewing the many improvements since Mr. Earhart stepped out of college halls into active life. He is now one of Sullivan county's prosperous farmers and Milligan expects to have, as part of her future endowment, those five bright-eyed, laughing youngsters that crowded the back seat of their splendid car as it rolled away at sundown for a twenty-mile home run.

The community was shocked by sudden death of Dr. Chase on Monday morning, Nov. 22. He had not been well for more than a year but still kept up and answered calls to visit the sick almost to his last hours. His kindness of heart was shown by his ministry to the poor. If two families called for him at the same time he went to the poorer family, saying: "People who have money can easily get a doctor." A large number of neighbors and friends assembled at the home and a brief service was held before starting to Burnsville, North Carolina, where the remains were buried with Masonic honors. Mrs. Chase and her four beautiful children have the profound sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

To be a man and chew the weed  
Is never one's desire,  
But one is weak and weak indeed;  
Yet one must still aspire.

To be a man is not to dream,  
To sit, to wish, to wait,  
But rise and strike the Tempter foe  
That lurks at each man's gate

With shame we own the hidden fault  
(Good counsel we could not resent)  
Sweet peace will come to every heart  
If evil deeds do not prevent.

Reason, love and tender truth  
To our very soul is calling:  
"Listen! I will make you free,  
And will keep your steps from falling."

There's a poisonous crop, neither  
corn, oats nor wheat,  
Yet it needs all the care of its  
tender,

Then pressed into blocks for the foolish  
to eat;  
It catches the dimes of the spender.

In the name of justice, wisdom and  
truth

I declare my glad freedom this  
day,

With zeal and deep purpose through  
all future years

I will follow the only true way.  
—W. G. Forbes.

**A DEED AND A WORD.**

A little stream has lost its way  
Amid the grass and fern,  
A passing stranger scooped a well,  
Where weary men might turn;  
He walled it in and hung with care  
A ladle at the brink;  
He thought not of the deed he did,  
But judged that all might drink.  
He passed again, and, lo, the well,  
By summer never dried,  
Had cooled the thousand parching  
tongues,  
And saved a life, besides.

A nameless man amid a crowd  
That thronged the daily mart  
Let fall a word of hope and love,  
Unstudied, from the heart,  
A whisper on the tumult thrown,  
A transitory breath—  
It raised a brother from the dust,  
It saved a soul from death.  
O germ, O fount, O word of love,  
O thought at random cast,  
Ye were but little at the first,  
But mighty at the last.

—Charles Mackay.

**Killing For Sport.**

The craze for hunting is on, violently on. Whoever knows the haunts where a plump partridge, with her family, picks seeds through the day and tucks her pretty head under her wing at night, gets a savage dog to hunt her down. When she flies for life from this enemy the murderous gun cracks and the fluttering heart is stilled. By this act the sum total of happiness has been lessened and the gunner has betrayed the trust imposed when God gave man dominion over all things. This dominion carries with it the duty of guardianship and protection to the weak.

We say nothing about hunting birds or other wild animals for necessary food or for the sick; or about reducing their number when they become actually destructive. What we speak against is destroying life for sport. He who does this embroils his own nature and defrauds the whole human race—defrauds it by robbing the earth-home of its loveliest adornments; and worse than this, society of a large degree of human compassion. He who takes the life of an innocent animal may soon grow bold enough to inflict pain or even death upon a fellow being whenever such a course gratifies his selfish, unrestrained instinct. This is proved by the fact that the police of the large cities testify that the most atrocious crimes are committed by those who follow killing as a business.

**MY AIM.**

(There are several ways to help one's self quit a bad habit, though it matters little what plan is followed so the quitting place is reached. The method adopted by the author of the following lines is commended because we naturally conclude a habit is dead after we have preached its funeral.

**WHY CONSCIENCE FAILS  
IN SO MANY BOYS**

Ninety-three per cent of all criminals use tobacco before entering prison.—The Criminal.

Among the boys in an Illinois state reform school, 92 per cent had used tobacco.—George Torrence.

Tobacco leads to idleness, poverty, strong drink, vice, ill health, insanity and death.—George Trask.

Among 300 boys brought before Magistrate Leroy B. Crane, of New York City, charged with crime, 295 used tobacco.

Boys having the cigarette habit do not seem to appreciate the difference between right and wrong.—C. B. Adams, Supt. Boys' Industrial School, Lancaster, O.

Pupils under the influence of the weed are subjects of constant discipline, untruthful, deceitful and unreliable.—Prof. H. H. Seerley, Iowa State Normal, Cedar Rapids.

A tabulation of nine moral characteristics made by H. D. Hervey, Superintendent of Schools, of Malden, Mass., gives a ratio of 71 points to 1 in favor of non-users of tobacco.

My long experience in rescue work convinced me that tobacco is one of the deadliest things we have to fight, for it is the vice of the viruous.—J. J. D. Hall, Supt. Galilee Mission, Philadelphia.

**Ask Yourself**

1. Have you tried to study each lesson?
2. Have you tried to understand each lesson?
3. Have you been to each recitation?
4. Have you passed hours which you now consider lost time?
5. Are you trying to improve your manners?
6. Have you read any volume of current standard literature?
7. Have you read any book or pamphlet you would be unwilling for your parents to know?
8. Have you used any strong drink, tobacco or profane language?
10. Are you trying to be earnest in your studies and in forming manly characters?

If men in forming political and religious judgment hunted truth with the same honest directness that students seek the correct solution of a problem or the right translation of a sentence society would make leaps and bounds toward man's most perfect state.

One part of college life is to treasure helpful memories. The young man or woman whose study and conduct are honest and hopeful is always ready to take in every valuable and pleasant thought. Such a student makes friends under the happiest conditions because students are old enough to form intelligent friendships and young enough that these may be moulded for life. Every day new experiences, and fresh thoughts come into life. These make happy memories in days to come.

**TEN STAMPS.**

Send the Light ten two cent stamps and it will come to you ten times—one school year.

Each number will have something which will cheer and help your life, something which will caution and warn of a danger, something from one of your friends in a far-away field.

Send the ten stamps and tell us which article in this number you like best, or which of the personals you were glad to read. Ask any question about school or young life or how to succeed that you want to ask. We can be friends and learn from each other. Write us and let us become acquainted.

If any youth whose parents cannot or will not help him come to college will get three hundred subscribers to The Light at 25c each we will give him his tuition for one school year. If a wide-awake boy or girl will start out and tell the people just what the subscriptions are for he can make up the whole number in ten days and each reader will later on be glad he took the paper and thank the worker who asked him to subscribe. Send ten stamps for The Light.

The Auxiliary C. W. B. M. has lately been reorganized and is starting out well. The annual C. W. B. M. day was observed on Sunday, December 4. The evening hour was given over to them and a fine audience assembled to hear a program which was well rendered, instructive and inspiring. At the close a generous response was made to the call for a missionary offering.

The following from Leu Sue Ben will interest many friends:

San Francisco, Cal.

Was very busy for the last two weeks. I accepted the work as pastor of the Chinese Christian Institute here and began my work this month. Last Lord's day I baptized three. I am very happy in the Lord's work. Did you get my letter?

LEU BEN.

Nov. 19, 1915.

**THE TRUE WIFE.**

Ofttimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible bow-line, with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails were unfilled, her streamers were drooping, she had neither side-wheel nor stern-wheel; still she moved on stately, in her serene triumph as with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great bulk that swam so majestically, there was a little, toilsome steam-tug, with a heart of fire and arms of iron, that was tugging it bravely on; and I knew that if the little steam-tug untwined her arms and left the ship it would wallow and roll about and drift, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high-decked, full freighted, idlesailed, but that for the bare, toiling arms and brave, warm-beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestles close to him so that no wind or wave could part them, he would have gone down with the stream.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

We were glad to have with us Mr. and Mrs. Chevannes of Knoxville, who lately visited their daughter, Miss Helen, our capable and popular leader in the Domestic Science and the French department.

**NOTICE.**

Three houses and lots in the village of Milligan can be bought at reasonable figures. They are near enough the college to be homes for families who want to educate their children. Write to the President of Milligan College.

Growth follows exercise. If grace, beauty, gentleness and love are qualities to admire, then let them be cultivated until they shall grow into full control of our lives, and let us condemn, and cast out all that would make the world less beautiful and the human heart less tender.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION THE HOPE OF THE WORLD

**Milligan College**

Near Johnson City, Tenn.

Thirty-fifth session opened September 7, 1915.

Standard college, co-educational, Christian, unsectarian. Beautiful location, elegant buildings, strong faculty. Excellent facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.

Write for catalogue and Light.

**JOSEPHUS HOPWOOD, Pres.**

**MILLIGAN COLLEGE, TENNESSEE**