

THE MILLIGAN ERA

VOL. III.

MILLIGAN, TENNESSEE, DECEMBER, 1898.

No. 4.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST, ON EARTH PEACE AND GOOD WILL TO 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.

He that negotiates between God and man
As God's ambassador, the grand concerns
Of judgment and of mercy, should beware
Of lightness in his speech. 'Tis pitiful
To court a grin when you should woo a soul;
To break a jest when pity would inspire
Pathetic exhortation; and to address
The skittish fancy with facetious tales
When sent with God's commission to the heart.
So did not Paul.
Mr. he was serious in a serious
And understood too well the weighty terms
That he had taken in charge. He would not stoop
To conquer those, by jocular exploits,
Whom truth and soberness assailed in vain.

—William Cowper.

Our Normal School.

Our Teachers' Class proves of highest value. The young men and women who go out from this class as teachers stand with the first. They are energetic, tactful, and progressive. They have high moral standards, and work to establish the same principle in their schools.

The class begins in January and continues until the close of the session. The teaching includes all subjects from the choice of a location to the philosophy of education. Practical points, teachers' literature, the psychology of teaching, illustrations from school-rooms visited, visiting the schools of neighboring towns; these all come under discussion and practice.

Ask the young teachers who have been in the class and learn of them the interest taken, the confidence imparted and the new inspiration to teach nobly and well which the members of the Normal class receive. Be ready to enter the class in January and if your school should not close before February, come then and receive great help in your preparation for next year's teachings.

Franklin's "Joshua" Toast.

A correspondent asks us, What was Benjamin Franklin's famous "Joshua" toast? The story has been told before, but will bear repetition.

Franklin was dining with a small party of distinguished gentlemen when one of them said:

"Here are three nationalities represented: I am French, my friend is English, and Mr. Franklin is an American. Let each one propose a toast."

It was agreed to, and the Englishman's turn came first. He arose, and in the tone of a Briton bold he said: "Here's to Great Britain, the sun that gives light to all the nations of the earth."

The Frenchman was rather taken aback at this, but he proposed: "Here's to France, the moon whose magic rays move the tides of the world."

Franklin then arose, with an air of quaint modesty, and said: "Here's to our beloved George Washington, the Joshua of America, who commanded the sun and moon to stand still—and they obeyed."

Governor McMillan.

It is believed that Tennessee has an honest governor-elect. He is a trained politician, and has had a wide experience in congress. He has always been popular in his own congressional district, and has carried the state by a majority of 35,000 votes. What will the governor recommend to improve the public schools of the state? Let us have a graduated income tax for school purposes. That will reach the profits made on labor. It will reach the money that goes into the hands of the few. The more highly society is developed on its present basis, the fewer the hands into which the profits of labor go. Tax the profits. Let the governor speak to the legislature on the necessity of increased funds for the public schools. Let him urge the legislature to give the people of the towns of Tennessee the right of self government, the right to abolish saloons as they have a right to abolish any other nuisance when they desire it.

Remember.

Remember the normal class begins work in January.

Remember W. H. Book's meeting, to begin early in January.

Remember to pay any notes or subscriptions you have made in favor of Milligan College.

Remember to write to your young people in College regularly. Encourage them to seek the noblest in life, bear difficulties, and know that God rules and that He loves us.

Remember that Milligan College is one of the safest places in the world for young people who seek a sound education as a basis for Christian manhood or womanhood.

Remember the Christian work of the College is making safe men and women for God's service in many callings besides preaching and teaching.

Remember the institution has some of the best teaching talent in the South; an excellent library and beautiful grounds.

Send for circulars of Milligan Business College.

NOTES—ATTENTION.

How to Make a Great Work Sure and Easy.

This article is for all, but if it has a blue mark over the head it means you particularly.

By November 1, 1897, \$5,000 and over had been made up, chiefly in notes, to pay all indebtedness of Milligan College. On November 16, 1897, the givers of these notes were duly notified, and the first payment on many of these notes was collected. Some took advantage of a discount offered, and made two payments at one time, while a few paid their entire notes. More than \$1,500 was collected and paid over.

On the first day of this month (December, 1898), the second payment on these notes was due.

If you have not made this second payment, let us urge the necessity of doing so. This will meet your promise, help a good work and save disappointment to others. The amounts are generally small, but if all will meet them promptly the debt can easily be paid and the College be clear of all obligations.

A Common Error.

There is a common error that man is to reach maturity and fixedness of life by the time he is twenty-five or thirty years old. Man's nature is a tree ever growing with roots piercing deeper and branches reaching wider. Into his life can be grafted new thoughts of any and every kind at any age until the nerves have begun to decay. This period varies so greatly that it may be said there is no fixed time. Gladstone continued to grow and to change views until he was very old. Senator Hoar, ex-Senator Edwards, Senator Morrell, and different members of the Supreme Court are able to form and reform judgments at fourscore.

No young man should get in haste and begin to slight his preparation because he is twenty-five or thirty. He should continue careful foundation work. Prepare deeply and well at thirty-five. One pleasant memory of this college work is of a man past forty studying hard and reciting as well as the other members of his class, sometimes better. He is out today, a sturdy, valuable preacher. One of the best evangelists in Kentucky was past forty-five before he held his first protracted meeting.

Do not give up nor rely upon past strength. Take that for granted and know that each day is a new life which must be lived under its own conditions; and know that its new responsibilities rest upon a knowledge of present relations. Up and at work then with might and main "for it doth not yet appear what we shall be."

Send for the *Chicago Record* if you want a large daily full of the most reliable news in every department of thought and activity.

The Spoken Word.

Two persons of nearly equal ability may express the same thought and yet make very different impressions on the same disinterested hearer. It is with thoughts as with people; their quality is often rated by the clothes they wear.

Nor can we lay this to the charge of an indiscriminating public. People are supposed to know the value of their own wares, and if it does not concern us personally we are disposed to accept their estimate without going to the trouble of investigating for ourselves. He who expresses a thought loosely or carelessly, testifies by that act that he has himself little respect for the thought. The hearer accepts this testimony and gives the thought the indifference or contempt which its author has invited.

Mr. Boswell once asked Dr. Johnson the secret of his wonderful power in conversation. "It is only this," said Dr. Johnson, "I have tried when I had anything to say to say it in the best possible manner."

Continual striving is the price of excellence, and when once that excellence is attained it is found to be worth vastly more than it cost.

Justice at Last.

When two years ago the people of Greece felt wronged in seeing their own race down-trodden by the Turkish soldiery in Crete, they went to war to right the wrong. They were defeated by the Turks and their cause seemed lost. But now, at last, the European powers have made Turkey remove all her soldiers from Crete and have disarmed the remaining Turks and have placed King George of Greece at the head of the new Cretan government.

Saturday Night.

Nearly ten o'clock.

The wind whistles without, but quiet is beginning within. The open fire-place with back-log, fore-stick and coals between is cheerful. "Jim" cat has left the hearth and found a place on the foot of the bed. The clock ticks away; the seconds and quickly the minutes pass. Thanksgiving has passed and left its memories. Some of us did not make the best use of it. We ate too much ourselves and did not send enough to the very poor. We invited too many of the favored to the feast and not enough of the weak, the halt and the blind. When we recall the deeds of the day we can realize which acts were best. Thus we learn lessons for the future. Will we all make the next year better and be more appreciative next Thanksgiving?

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.

—Mira C. Parsons.

THE MILLIGAN ERA

ISSUED MONTHLY AT
MILLIGAN, TENNESSEE.

Devoted to the interests of education economic reform, and social culture.
Terms of subscription, one year, 25 cents; sample copies, free.
Address all correspondence to J. and S. E. L. Hopwood, editors, or to MILLIGAN ERA.

DECEMBER, 1898.

To Donors.

If this is marked it means one payment on your note given in favor of Milligan College is now due, and at the time of going to mail the payment has not been received. Send in your dues, friends, it will help to meet what is now due. We will sincerely thank you.

Truly,

J. HOPWOOD.

Religious Freedom.

"And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." Jesus says, "I am the way, the truth and the life."

He is the manifestation of God's purpose and plan to save man from his sins. "If the Son shall make you free ye shall be free indeed."

He who is in Christ and who has Christ's words abiding in him is a temple for the Holy Spirit; and where the spirit of God is, there is liberty.

This liberty comes to the Christian when he has this Holy Spirit in him. Such an one does not fear statements or arguments against his position or other slights against him, for "the Spirit itself beareth witness that he is a child of God."

He is willing to reason, to investigate and be investigated according to the Scriptures. His heart is set for the truth, therefore if someone shows him that he holds error he is rejoiced to cast it out and accept truth. This makes him free. Such a life comes daily into greater light and liberty. At the same time its possessor can exercise greater forbearance toward those who have not come into this fulness of knowledge. He labors, too, that their eyes may be opened to the new visions and the perfect liberty of the Son of God.

The Race Question.

Christian education for white and black is the remedy to cure the race trouble. We are not to be unsettled by a little hot-blood work here and there—the death of a few men at Wilmington, Charleston, or elsewhere.

These are not a hundredth part of the number that the whiskey business destroys every week. Our business as Americans is to keep right on perfecting the schools, deepening the sense of justice, mercy and truth, and developing such a people as will know and do the will of God toward all men of all races.

A Mission for America.

America represents the best of all the civilizations of the past plus the largest infusion and engrafting of the spirit of Christ that any nation has received. Other civilizations have come and gone. Man's hope is that the Christian element in this one will not only preserve society, but will keep in a state of righteous development and hold the way open for man to reach his highest possibilities. This nation being the highest development that the human race has yet reached, is called of God to carry free speech, free homes, free press and free religion to all the world. America is to plant these institutions in the new lands that have come under her care. The evangelists of Christ are to go into every land—into all the world. When these messengers are followed by the free institutions which their message has done so much to develop in the home country, the righteous may rule and the people be made to rejoice. America is to send her young men to the new lands and establish these as bases for the final entrance into China, in order that that great empire may be quickly brought to the truth. America is to take China for Christ.

Hints for Teachers.

Does a harsh word pay?
Are you reading to advantage?
Is your voice uniformly agreeable in the school-room?

It is more important that your pupils think well than write well. The moment you loose the attention of the class, stop until you get it.

Remember that some of your pupils have all the scolding they need at home.

Every school-room should have the windows thrown wide open before school, after school, and at recess.—*Institute.*

A Reminder.

If you have given your note or promise to help finish paying the debt of Milligan College, remember some one is now depending upon that promise. Please pay the note promptly. This will enable us to meet the claim against the College. Let us hear from you at once.

The Library.

Milligan College library in its new dress is a clean and beautiful place. A faithful librarian devotes all her time toward making it a pleasure to read or study here. Some will look back upon the days spent in this room with much satisfaction; others, no doubt, with regrets on account of opportunities neglected. It is good to use our time in such ways as will give the happiest memories in after life.

Send for the *Chicago Record* if you want the best daily newspaper published, and one that never prints a Sunday edition. Address 131 Madison street, Chicago, Illinois.

Triumph of Personal Character.

The people in New York had nothing in particular against Mr. Augustus Van Wyck, but they knew nothing about him, except that he was the personal selection of Richard Croker. They did know everything about Theodore Roosevelt, and trusted him. It was a great victory and a splendid lesson for all young politicians. Mr. Roosevelt had attained what was a simply irresistible popularity through the cumulative process of making himself unpopular from time to time by doing his duty regardless of consequences. He will enter upon the governorship under many pledges and under heavy obligations; but those pledges and obligations are not to any political leaders or supporters, but wholly and entirely to the people of the State, who gave him his nomination in the first place and elected him on November 8. It is not likely that he conceives it to be his direct mission to smash political machines or to quarrel with party bosses. He will be entirely absorbed in doing the varied work of his great office in the best way that he can possibly do it. If machines or bosses get in the way there will be no compromise. He will take counsel freely, but make his own decisions and take the full responsibility.—From "The Progress of the World," in the *American Monthly Review of Reviews* for December.

Notable Events in December.

Dec. 2, 1859.—John Brown hanged.
Dec. 7, B. C. 43.—Cicero assassinated.
Dec. 9, 1863.—Fort Sumter bombarded.
Dec. 13, 1751.—New Zealand discovered.
Dec. 15, 1864.—Battle of Nashville.
Dec. 17, 1878.—Gold "at par" for the first time in sixteen years.
Dec. 18, 1865.—Slavery officially abolished.

Send for the *Chicago Record* if you want a clean, high, literary journal, independent in politics and always on the side of reform.

"Ah!" he cried, "yesterday you welcomed me warmly. Today you receive me coldly. What is the cause of the sudden change?"

"Do you read the papers," she calmly replied. "My father has just inherited a cool million.—*Chicago News.*

"Did you ever meet a woman whose very voice thrilled you with emotion?"

"Yes, that's the way my mother used to get me up in the morning."—*Chicago Record.*

"What time does the next boat leave?" asked the woman at the ticket office.

"4:05," was the reply.
"Well, how much before 5?" insisted the woman.—*Chataqua Assembly Herald.*

Grown-up Land.

Good morning, fair maiden, with lashes brown;
Can you tell me the way to Womanhood town?
Oh, this way and that way—never stop;
'T is picking up stitches grandma will drop,
'T is kissing the baby's troubles away,
'T is learning that cross words will never pay,
'T is helping mother, 't is sewing up rents,
'T is reading and playing, 't is saving the pence,
'T is loving and smiling, forgetting to frown,
Oh, that is the way to Womanhood town.
Just wait, my brave lad—one moment, I pray;
Manhood Town lies where—can you tell me the way?
Oh, by toiling and trying we reach that land—
A bit with the head, a bit with the hand—
'T is by climbing up the hill work,
'T is by keeping out of the wide street Shirke,
'T is by always taking the weak one's part,
'T is by giving mother a happy heart,
'T is by keeping bad thoughts and actions down;
Oh, that is the way to manhood, And the lad and maid ran, hand in hand,
To their fair estate in the Grown-up Land.
—*The Commonwealth.*

The Present School Session.

The present session is progressive, aggressive, and altogether worthy of the institution. We have a good class of students, orderly, industrious and cheerful. Many are ambitious, and have high aims before them. Some speeches have been made that showed both oratory and power. If all the schools have this quality of students, our country has little to fear and much to hope, and the church has something to rejoice over.

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East Tennessee

—AND—

Western North Carolina Rai'road

TIME TABLE.

The time indicated in this time table is ninetieth meridian or central standard, and this is the leaving time for all trains. Subject to change without notice.

Westward		Stations	Eastward	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
10 45	3 45	Ar Johnson City	7 30	2 15
10 30	3 30	Milligan College	7 43	2 30
10 20	3 15	Wautauga Point	7 50	2 38
10 15	3 08	Gladeland	7 55	2 45
10 10	3 00	Elizabethton	8 15	3 00
9 50	2 35	Valley Forge	8 25	3 12
9 42	2 25	Hampton	8 45	3 25
9 30	2 10	Pardee Point	9 00	3 40
9 15	1 53	Blevins	9 15	3 55
9 00	1 42	White Rock	9 25	4 05
8 50	1 35	Crab Orchard	9 35	4 12
8 40	1 25	Roan Mountain	9 55	4 25
8 25	1 10	Shell Creek	10 10	4 35
8 05	12 50	Elk Park	10 40	4 58
7 53	12 38	Hotel	10 55	5 05
7 45	12 30	Cranberry	11 00	5 15

Personal and Impersonal.

Bleak winds, bare fields, an ashen sky,
Tall tree all mute and birdless!
Their naked arms to heaven up-raised
In psalms majestic, wordless.

—Industry.

—Good will.

—Good conduct.

—Thanksgiving happily spent.

—New students are entering.

—First term closed with two days examinations.

—New classes for the second term are starting out finely.

—Our Chinese student, Mr. Lew Sue Ben, is making fine progress. He is preparing to return as a missionary to his own people.

—The week-old son of Professor and Mrs. McConnell is considered by those who have formed his acquaintance as both good looking and well behaved.

—Mr. Chase has been confined at home some weeks from the effects of a fall on the platform of a moving train. He is better and we hope he will soon be out again.

—Students were greatly pleased by the elocutionary entertainment lately given by Professor Hale, of Mossy Creek. The rendering of Poe's "The Tell Tale Heart" was particularly impressive.

—Mr. James Shelburne, of Lawrence, Va., a former student and neighbor, has been spending some days in and around Milligan in the lumber interest. He gave us an interesting talk in the morning class.

—A few evenings since, a bold robbery was committed on the college campus. A little white opossum was found in President Hopwood's pet holly gathering the red berries without leave from any body. The robber was arrested.

—We were refreshed by a recent visit from our friends and former students, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hamaker, of Strasburg, Virginia. Time has dealt gently with this excellent couple. They seem as young and happy as when they left school nine years ago.

FALLEN ASLEEP—On Saturday, November —, Olive Lois, infant daughter of Professor and Mrs. Garrett, aged four months. This fair little flower, too tender for earth, has been transplanted by the hand of Love to bloom forever in the genial atmosphere of heaven.

—The new and handsome residence of Mr. W. G. Payne, on a forest hill north of the village, is approaching completion. Mr. Payne and his wife are among our earliest students. They also lived in the village several years, and we shall be glad to welcome them back.

—Mr. and Mrs. George T. Williams, who have been making an extended visit to their daughter, Mrs. Givens, at Midway, Ky., were expected home some days ago, but are detained on account of Mr. Williams' illness from bilious fever. His many friends here hope for his speedy recovery.

—Christmas times! How are we going to celebrate? Not by using the hours for revelry and dissipation, surely. If Christmas is anything it is the anniversary of the Savior's birth. Let us be happy and glad and thoughtful, trying to make our own lives more and more like the beautiful life of the One who came to set us an example. If we would please Him let us use the energies so abundant at this time to help those who need help. This will secure to us the highest degree of happiness possible.

—A number of students are expected to enter after the holidays. We are glad to know that many former students are expecting to return. Among these are: Misses Mazella Coke, Geneva and Monnie Wallace, Nannie Peoples, Ida Anderson, Sue Brummett, Sallie Gunn, Daisy Boring, Flora Crouch and Messrs. Mann, Wallace, Musick, Farmer and Morton. Several of these will bring new members of their families with them. Milligan will be glad to rewelcome this truly excellent list.

—Died—On Thursday, December 8, at his home two miles north of the College, Mr. William Hendricks, in the seventy-second year of his age. The deceased was a faithful follower of Christ, a man exemplary in all his relations as husband, father, friend, and brother. He will be greatly missed in his community, in his family, and in the church, whose welfare lay so near his heart and for which he was always ready to spend and be spent. His wife and children have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

—Married—At the residence of the bride's father, near Bristol, Tennessee, on Wednesday, December 7, at 10 a. m., Mr. David Hart to Miss — Carmac, President Wallace, of King College, officiating. The groom is a former Milligan student who is now one of Milligan's most trusted and prosperous young business men. The bride comes of one of Sullivan county's best families. We wish this handsome and worthy couple a long life filled with every blessing which the Father sees fit to bestow for their good. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hart gave an elegant reception to their son and daughter-in-law on Wednesday evening.

—The American Literary Society entertained the public in College hall on Thanksgiving night. The entire programme was well prepared and well rendered. Seldom have school boys handled a subject more ably than did Messrs Hodges, Thomas, Bell and Crouch the question, "Was the Spanish American War a Necessary Step in Civilization?" At the close of the performances an oyster and ice cream supper was served in No. 9 under the supervision of Mesdames Cornforth, Garrett and Davis, the proceeds being applied to the educational expenses of our Chinese missionary.

—The visit of Mrs. Artimacia Hardin-Marriott, of Hardin county, Kentucky to her sister Mrs. Latitia Hardin-LaRue is a great pleasure to all concerned. These sisters who are in their 80th and 90th years respectively spend much time talking together and their conversation displays the wit and intelligence of fifty. They also cut and sew, knit, make drawings, read and write letters, read newspapers and keep well abreast of the times politically as well as religiously. They have a beautiful living faith that often prompts them to speak of the love of Christ and the joys of heaven, which seems not now so far away. The cheerful presence of these gentle, aged, Christian mothers is a continual inspiration to their families and to their friends.

We lately visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gray of Washington county. While the mother was preparing dinner, we were entertained by two little girls, Fannie and Lucy, aged six and four. Intelligence, sweetness and health beamed from their pretty faces. Two weeks ago little Fannie was taken ill. Just a cold and sore throat it seemed at first, but it would not yield, and finally developed into membranous croup, of which she died on Monday, November 21. The stricken parents and friends have our deepest sympathy in their sore bereavement. The earth-home is hung with gloom for the loss of this dear one, yet heaven is more radiant because she is there.

"How joyful is the hope that lingers
When loved ones cross death's sea.
That we, when all life's toils are ended,
With them shall ever be."

The house in which Mrs. Betsy Ross made the first American flag is still standing on Arch street, Philadelphia. Arrangements are being made to preserve the house for its historic value. The first flag was made there in 1777. Mrs. Ross made all the flags for the government for many years, and her daughter, Mrs. Wilson, continued the business until 1857.

The class in Reed and Kellogg's English looks much like a school in itself, as they go in and out, forty strong. What promises and possibilities are in such a class of young people in a country like this.

Prof. Davis is starting a writing class. It is to meet on Monday of each week for special training and to be taught how to practice through the week.

The New Testament class, using the four Evangelists, are working out for themselves a life of Christ. This work will do the students more good than memorizing what others have written.

Members of the preachers' class are having an interesting time just now, selecting questions that may be counted vain or useless as subjects of preaching, such as re-baptism, position in prayer, time for the Lord's supper—whether before or after preaching, the organ in church, and like subjects that have no place in the great message of salvation through Jesus our Lord.

The normal class will begin in January. A young man who failed in his first efforts at teaching came into the Normal class one-half of a school year, returned to teaching and made a high success, continuing the same school for five years, and the patrons would have been glad to keep him. The lawyer goes to a law school, the physician to a medical school, and progressive teachers seek professional training.

The student is making himself rich who is storing knowledge, assimilating its strength, training his faculties, developing his conscience by heeding its gentlest voice, strengthening his moral nature by surrendering himself to follow honest convictions, and live in harmony with truth.

At the beginning of the recitation in English last Friday the class were asked to write quickly one sentence on "Thanksgiving." We have room for only a few of the forty good sentences that were handed in:

We are thankful that we are still living under our country's flag.—Sallie Masters.

Thanksgiving is the day in which the soul should take a retrospective view of the year and return thanks to God for his blessings.—C. O. Woodward.

Thanksgiving was originated by the pilgrims, who looked up to God with thankful hearts for their deliverance.—Beatrice Grayson.

If Elder Brewster could thank God for the blessings of sea and land, when he had nothing but clams to eat, and water to drink, how thankful we ought to feel for our many blessings.—Agnes Childress.

I thank God, for he brought me to this country. I thank him for he give Jesus for the world and for me. We should praise God and thank him for today and forever.—Lew Sue Ben, Canton, China.

On Thanksgiving day the question arises, What are we the most thankful for? My answer is, Liberty and health.—Nola Fields.

This is the day we should thank God for the blessings he pours down on us as a nation.—Aylette Vanhook.

JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

Selections from His Great Speech.

At the International Convention of the Young People's Christian Union of the United Presbyterian church, held at Saratoga, N. Y., a magnificent address was made on August 4th by the matchless Prohibition orator, John G. Woolley. He said:

This the fourth time I have spoken to an International Convention of the Young People's Christian Union. I cannot see—much as I should like to—any personal deserving for such distinguished honor, but I do allow myself a single touch of pride in this, that, loving ease, I have been given grace to keep to my uncomfortable furrow cross-wise of the public sentiment, while the smooth, hard turnpike of expediency was open to me at a small expense of truth at the toll gate of the "boss," in church and state. That, loving popularity, I have been given strength to endure the icy drip of the modern inquisition without fainting. That, loving peace, I have been given strength to fight right on, when out-classed and overmatched at every point; I have fought the dragon of the liquor traffic with all my heart and with all my mind and with all my strength for ten years or more, without so much as grazing one vile wart of its accursed hide, because it lay—and lies today—grunting but satisfied and safe, within a hollow square of Christian voters, who loathe it but defend it, because they think they have to; and every blow I aimed at the saloon was parried by the bayonet of a Christian.

* *

And for tonight, I purpose nothing more ambitious than to sound in your ears once more the old pitch pipe of the gospel, and to exhort you that, whatever the heat and stress of the great campaign you—of all men—must never fail to carry your civic psalmody in the key of Jesus Christ.

* *

You have no time to follow me wool gathering: what, when, where, whether, why a man ought to drink; let others answer it if they can, I stand tonight upon the certainty that by both the letter and spirit of the official action of your church, "the liquor traffic can never be licensed without sin," and that "no political party is entitled to expect, nor ought it to receive, the vote of a Christian man, so long as it stands committed to the license policy or refuses to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility against the saloon."

* *

Some oily magnate will advise you that although the church has made that declaration and repeatedly confirmed it, that it has not the force of law to bind an individual, but I tell you that if that resolution states the truth and the righteousness in the case, it has ten million times the binding force of any formal law upon the individual conscience and conduct of every honorable man in the connection, and it is pettifoggery with God Almighty to take to the cover of a technicality to shirk a duty.

* *

Think of your Robinsons, and Kyles, and McCrorys, and McGillis, and Wisharts, and Hannas, and Russels, and Atchisons, and such, nosing through lexicons and precedents to find some authority to declare righteousness and do wrong at the same time. Shock you? I should expect so! It shocks me even to think of it even by way of illustration. Never mind the shock. Get the lesson and hold it for your life, that, when a straight man sees the right of a thing—a gift, a contract, or a vote—he will do it, though every bell of panic ring him off.

* *

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

Send Your Orders For Fine Printing

—To—

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Prices and Quality of Work Never Disappoint.

SPEECH OF JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE.

What is right? Is that what you want to know? Come on then, and at that level, and not a hair below it, drift with me once more into the black mountains of the liquor problem!

* *

Some of you may find it hard to give attention, because the subject does not appeal to you, but it is important to you one and all.

It concerns society at large, for, like the fox beneath the Spartan soldier's doublet, it tears her very heart out, bravely as she carries it.

It concerns government, for it fouls the wells from which it draws its very breath of life, denies its title to itself, violates the dead, plunders the living breeds pre-natal criminals and paupers to defeat it.

It concerns capital, for it is the main spring of arson, embezzlement, mobs, riots and murder.

It concerns labor, for it saps its strength, its honor and its hope until industry becomes a galley slave, willing to take its pay in blows and sweaty rags and squalor.

It concerns the church, for by so much as it enjoys prosperity she suffers loss.

It concerns the school, for by so much as it outruns it in the race for power it converts culture into crime, and makes the educated the "dangerous classes" to the common weal.

It concerns every home, for it is a denial of its every sanctity and an insult to its best ideas.

It concerns love—and how many a love story is going through its first chapter in this convention—it leeches its very blood and leaves behind the ashes of inexpressible desolation.

* *

One of the strangest and most foundationless of prevalent opinions is that the drink question relates chiefly or wholly to drunkards. I think it more than probable that some young woman sitting here today is saying to herself: Why does this man come here with his scars and lagubrious warnings? We are not drunkards or drinkers. Let him go to Pitt street, or Canal Street, or Mulberry bend." Ah! well, I wish my work were to the wretched only, but if we who occupy this platform could have a flash-light of futurity thrown upon your faces I know too well and so do you that I am looking now into the quiet eyes of more than one girl who does and always did abstain, and who lives in a village where there is no saloon, but yet who in the bitter days to come will stretch her helpless arms to save the man she worships, only to hear him curse her to her face, with all his love and his manhood swamped in alcohol.

* *

I will not waste your time by further accusations of the saloons, or warnings for your personal safety, or other matter of an apology for speaking.

Let the indictment close. I owe no man or woman any syllable of argument or any moment of delay before I move for judgment on the current and admitted facts of every day; for every reason that a child ought to be happy, for every reason that a woman ought to be pure, for every reason that a man ought to be noble, for every reason that the church ought to live for one hour, the liquor traffic ought to die! It must die! It will die! Who will kill it? You and such as you will kill it. When? Whenever one million of Christian men respect themselves enough to quit the two great political parties by which it lives and moves and has its being.

I do not urge upon you any claims of the party which I belong to. A new one may suit you better. It will suit me quite as well, provided only that it build on God, "Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone."

Of course I understand that he who would drop his word into the dish-water of conformity and make no bubbles must speak smooth things and cold, but I am speaking not to conformity, but to conscience and to truth, to bravery and

to honor. You would scorn me if I were offering to coddle you, and I am not canvassing the church for smiles or tears. I want to find out the right and do it, and so do you, and if it takes wounds to teach me what I know, then in the name of Christian friendship strike! and so will I do to you until the error dies, and then in rectified and unfeigned brotherhood we will face the foe and fight it to a finish.

And it needs to be said again that since we work the people's will by parties, in this country, Christian people have to have a new one.

It will not help my cause to speak much ill about the old ones. They have done well in many things, and would again, for there is none so bad but that the right is the main convenient to it.

But Mammon is the only God they know. "Let us prosper" is their most sacred shibboleth. "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report"—forget them one and all, to save the party and to gather gold.

Is God deaf? Is He also on the side of the saloon? Is He afraid of a panic. Am I sneering at praying men in the old parties? No! No! I should hope little for this world but for them, but listen "If we regard iniquity in our hearts, the Lord will not hear us." I say to you, with the fear of God before my eyes, that every old party voter in the last election condoned the iniquity of the saloon, and I say to you that between that status in citizenship and the throne of God the wires of prayer are down.

Oh! church of the living God! Friend of humanity! Hope of the world! Something ails your worship! Your prayers go wild! Your batteries smoke and roar, but effect nothing. On the election day you count with the scornors of your Lord. You call on God to help you break the power of the saloon and he answers ever the same, "What hast thou to do to declare my statute, or that thou shouldst take my covenant into thy mouth seeing thou hatest instruction and castest my words behind thee? Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear thee to pieces, and three be none to deliver. Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me; and to him that ordereth his ways aright will I show the salvation of God."

God is patient, and the church is true and powerful in many ways. But it is as plain as a pikestaff that her prayers for the overthrow of the saloon cut no figure. Why should they? When the man who prays refuses or neglects to change his way one atom on God's account, why should that prayer cause God to move?

"This kind cometh not out but by prayer and fasting." Fasting here means appropriate action; it is no gastric operation. Faith is not fortified by fish. "Prayer and fasting" is prayer with conduct to match; or, in other words, prayer in dead earnest! or, in other words, full weight faith in God, prayer which seeks not to get something from God, but to be something for God.

Think of the insolence of a Christian citizen voting forbearance and legality to the saloon, and then praying God to be his "fag" and conquer prohibition. If you have been of that sort in your civic life, what you want to do is to go to your closet and shut the door and pray God to burn out your fear of men, your love of party and popularity and money, and to fill you with a vision of His own perfect love which casteth out fear, and His own perfect peace which passeth understanding, and show you what to do and where to go; and stay there till He does it.

* *

I am told that the secret of the wonderful gunnery of our navy lies in a rather simple instrument called a range finder. Near the bow of a high-class battle ship a small telescope is set up electrically connected with another just like it near the stern and the two connected with the gunner's station. The distance between the two telescopes being precisely measured. Through each

one an observer watches the enemy. When the hostile ship appears at the cross hairs of the two instruments at the same instant, the directing mind has the base and the two angles of a triangle, from which an instantaneous automatic calculation shows the distance, and in the twinkling of an eye does the rest. The church has not yet found the range of the saloon. If while she has her ministry "forward" at the telescope of prayer her laity "aft" will train the telescope of Christian suffrage on the enemy, and fire when the saloon appears at the cross hairs of the prayer and the ballot-box at the same instant, she will have the true projectory, and hell will enlarge herself and swallow the saloon forever.

* *

By every motive that can inspire a noble manhood, I implore you get the range. Up! up! to the mountain top and learn to pray! Up! to the mountain top and wait until you get the transfigured Christ of God into your mind and heart to stay and in the power and the glory of that vision, down! down! down! into the muddy pool of politics, yourself a Christ man, to cast out devils by prayer and voting.

* *

Now I have finished. If I have said a harsh thing I am sorry. If I have gone wide of reason I pray to find out the truth.

The victory is coming! It is close at hand; and as for me, I shall be perfectly content in the day of it, to find that my part was not held worthy of mention in the dispatches.—Patriot Phalanx.

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