

THE FREE WILL BAPTIST.

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Entered as the Post Office at Ayden, N. C. as second class matter.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

All communications should be addressed to the Free Will Baptist Pub. Co., Ayden, N. C.

In case the paper is not received regularly, please notify us at this office. When ordering a change of address, it is necessary to state the place to which the paper is now sent, as well as the one to which it is to be sent.

AYDEN, N. C., Feb 5, 1913.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Our paper has been robbed of one of its best contributors Dr. Peden has passed into the glory world.

Spring Hill Church comes to the front, with contribution for debt on the dormitory to the amount of \$15 00.

We want some active young lady to take the cause of the BAPTIST at heart and see just what they can do for the paper the coming year in each community.

The committee have under consideration, provided proper arrangements can be made with the bank here, to extend time on the 20 per cent proposition on bonds, for at least a month or so.

If you have asked for guidance and have then done your duty as you saw it, take for granted that your prayer was answered and cease to worry over the matter.

OUR SCHOOL.

The Spring term of the school has opened well, with most of the old, and some new students in attendance.

I am sure, that every one who tries will master their studies, because, we have a faculty who delighted in explaining all problems with which the students come in contact.

The school is growing, because of the faithful work that is being done, however, we must do more.

We need the school, because it will help any minister, who wishes to carry the glad tidings of great joy, and in order to support the school, we must put forth every honest effort possible.

We lack many things yet, that we ought to have, to make the school a decided success.

We need a dormitory for the young men, and before we get this we must pay the debt, which is against the girls dormitory.

This would be an easy matter if every one who is interested in the advancement of the cause, will get to work with all their might.

Our Churches will help do this if the matter was put before them, and fully explained.

I explained this to Hickory Grove Church last 3rd Sunday, and they donated liberally, and also I did this at Peoples' Chapel on the fourth; they gladly laid their gift on the altar; none giving less than 50 cts.

Dear Bro. Minister, let us get about this work, and the amount will soon be raised to lift this debt.

I love to work for the school, because, I know it has helped me, and I believe it will help any minister or young man who wishes to learn God's word.

I have a love for the school that I cannot express, and do sincerely pray, that the time will come when it will stand second to none.

Dear friends, let us work like Nehemiah of old, while rebuilding the wall around Jerusalem.

Pray that God may strengthen our hands, that we may be able to do more.

May God bless our school is the prayer of your little servant,

J. C. GRIFFIN.

DORMITORY DEBT.

I am sure it will be gratifying to you, to know that the Board has paid \$700 00 (seven hundred dollars) on the debt on girls' dormitory.

How thankful we are, that we have been able to do even this. Now, there is yet due \$1300 00, (thirteen hundred dollars) Will you brethren and sisters come to the rescue just now, and lets pay this off in the next two months. It can be done, but, it is like every thing else, it will take work and sacrifice to do it. A steady pull, will bring us out. Are we going to make the sacrifice? Are we going to work, and pray earnestly to this end? It may be that we will have to neglect some of our own individual interests to do this, but, is there any thing better than sacrifices for the cause of the Lord?

A boys' dormitory is needed badly, but we must pay the debt off of the girls' dormitory before we can put up another building.

I wonder if the pastors will take the collection I asked for in their churches during this month? I wish you would, it would help along wonderfully, if you would O. church sent in \$4 05, last month. If all the churches should do this, it would not take long to lift this debt.

Will not you please make an effort in this direction during the month of February and March? Let me hear from you.

Do not forget the collection in your churches, brethren. Quite a number of people would give, if they only had the opportunity. Will you give them them the opportunity, pastors?

May God bless all. Yours in Jesus, Mrs E. T. PHILLIPS.

THE CHILD IN THE MIDDLE.

We are coming more and more to recognize the value of the child. To save a life already largely wasted so far as this world is concerned is a great achievement. It even spurs all the calculations of mathematics. This world knows no other value that is comparable to that of the human soul. We are not to lose sight of this fact but from the standpoint of service, as well as from the standpoint of one's own good for time, if not also for eternity, it is far better to save that life in its early morning.

There is no reason in throwing the best and brightest days away, in perverting the youthful energies to hurtful purposes. This is a folly that has too long cursed the world. To assume that the child is already saved, and that by a process of training may be kept saved is another proposition. For our part we believe in the natural depravity of the human heart. We believe that there is a work of grace that must be wrought in the inner life by the Holy Spirit before we can hope for the fruit of the Spirit to show itself in the life. But we believe in the conversion of the child. We do not believe that it is necessary to trouble the child's mind with theological questions; this is not necessary to the child's conversion. The human part is simple enough for any child to understand; the divine part is too deep for any of us to fathom. But let us not lose sight of the conversion of the child.

And then let us not lose sight of the training of the child. When you have the converted child to deal with, then you can hope for the best results from the training. And here is a point at which we are largely breaking down to day. The tragedy in many a young life is that after conversion, the home, the Sunday school, the Church, fail to train the young life in the religious life. Here is the point of greatest importance to the efficiency of that life. The boy or girl, once converted will become a living vital force in the community, in the home, in the Church, very largely as the possibilities of that life are developed by training. But training is difficult; it may be painful. We are getting too soft. We are too much in love with ease, both for ourselves and for our children. We avoid that which toughens the fibers of life. We shield the child from every experience of self-denial,

and flatter ourself that we do so in love for the child. It is nothing of the kind. We talk much about love, but we have forgotten that love endures all things. We try to make the enduring unnecessary, and in so doing we make training an impossibility. Let us drop our fear of discipline. Better to face the difficult things and do them than to revel in the easy things and lose the blessings that come only to the tested life. Yes, training has its place in God's plan.

And this training should come early. It is a preparation for life, and it is in vain to talk about it after the life has been lived. Its natural place is at the beginning. It is to prepare the individual for service, and to give him strength to stand against the mighty forces of temptation. The task is hard for the child you say. Very good, it needs to be hard. The lesson to be learned is difficult. The burden to lift is heavy, the work to be done calls for effort, the muscles become tired and the heart faint. Very good. These things are not pleasant to the flesh, but in these things are found the very discipline that we all need. If the child is ever to be worth anything to himself or to the world, these things are essential; and to secure the best results, they must come early in life. It is good to bear the yoke in youth.—C. Advocate

SOUTHERN HOME MISSIONS.

To All Free Will Baptist, north, south, east and west: GREETING.

I have a complete pulpit Commentary, 49 volumes, it is boxed up, I took good care of the books; it is the best Commentary published today.

The pulpit Commentary is un denominational. All the Editors, of the great religious weekly papers use it. No preacher, who expects to make good can't do without the pulpit Commentary.

Now, I do not need my pulpit Commentary any more, so I want some live active preacher to have it. This is what I will do.

I will give these 49 volumes to the preacher who raises the most money for Southern Home Missions and sends the same to me, by the 31st. of May 1913.

Any F. W. B. Preacher may work for this splendid Commentary.

It would cost you \$49 25 if you were to buy one.

Any one may work for this splendid Commentary. No preacher can hope to succeed without a good Commentary. Besides this, you are helping to build up our Zion in the South.

Any Elder, licensed or ordained may enter the contest for this best of all works on the Bible, by sending in his name and a contribution.

No charges will be made the time will not be changed, and an honest just record kept.

The Elder who sends in the most by May 31st. 1913 gets this splendid set of books.

I wish to state to all my friends that I am better but still partially paralyzed. I cannot preach but little. I have again spent 12 days in a hospital. I have not had another stroke since last December. I could not stay longer in the hospital because it so expensive, and I exhausted all my means.

Yours in Jesus, E. L. St. Claire, Glenville, Ga.

WHAT ABOUT THE MAN.

GENTLEMEN:—Find enclosed check \$1 00, for which please send me the FREE WILL BAPTIST, one year,

Some time ago a man giving the name of W. Hoffman and claiming to have been sent out by the General Conference of Free Will Baptist, came into this vicinity and after preaching several sermons and collecting all the money he could; suddenly left, and we are unable to learn of his whereabouts.

He was a man well versed in theology, said he was educated at Boston and said he was sent here for the purpose of founding a school, for Free Will Baptist.

I should like for you to publish these facts and ask for information regarding this man. He was rather tall and lean wore spectacles, had a very prominent Roman nose, claimed to be 32 years of age, but had the appearance of a man of 45 or 50. He is inclined to criticize everybody and everything, and is not at all friendly.

Very truly, W. S. FOWERS, Foraker, Va.

UNION MEETING.

The Union Meeting of the Second District of the Western North Carolina Conference, met with the church at Coco Creek, near Spring Hope, N. C. on Saturday before the 5th Sunday in December, 1912.

G. W. Ferrell was appointed at last Union to preach the introductory sermon; he attended and preached.

Bro. J. C. Creech was chosen moderator of the meeting.

The following committees were appointed: Devotional—Bros. J. A. Creekmore, E. W. Wilder, and Joel Stallings.

Sabbath School—E. D. Creekmore, O. B. Parker, Genoria Wilder.

Temperance—G. N. Wilder, Hattie Carson, Mrs. Joel Stallings.

On motion we ask and request that each of our churches organize a Womans' Missionary Society for the benefit of the mission cause in this district, as per Eld. J. W. Valentine's motion in last Union.

On motion we continue to invite Eld. C. J. Harris to visit our union.

On motion we earnestly ask our churches to represent in next union either by letter or delegate.

List of churches: Floods Chapel, J. A. Baines, contribution 75 cents; Rock Spring, S. L. Cooley, contribution \$1 00; Coea Creek, J. A. Creekmore, E. W. Wilder, contribution \$1 00; Rosebud, by letter, contribution \$1 00.

The mission committee appointed at last union to arrange a line of work to further the interest of the mission cause, will be asked to bring in a report at next union.

The temperance and Sunday school committees recommend the last report of same.

Devotional committee report G. G. Ferrell preach to-morrow (Sunday)

On motion the next union convene with the church at Peoples' Chapel near Elm City, N. C.

On motion J. K. Ruffin preach the introductory, B. B. Deuns alternate.

On motion we extend vote of thanks to the people of this section for their kindness towards this union.

On motion conference close to meet at place above mentioned Friday before the 5th Sunday in March, 1913.

J. C. CREECH, Mod. G. W. FERRELL, Clerk.

ORDER BLANK

TO THE FREE WILL BAPTIST PUB. CO., Ayden, N. C. GENTLEMEN:—Find enclosed \$....., for which you will send to my address the following S. S. Literature for the.....quarter of..... Dozen Senior Quarterlies, @ 60c. \$..... Dozen Junior Quarterlies, @ 50c. \$..... Dozen Child's Primers, @ 30c. \$..... Total, \$..... Name..... P. O..... Co....., State.....

WHAT NETTIE LEARNED.

Nettie was sitting near a window, and the rays of the sun fell upon her, making her warm and comfortable. Outside the weather was decidedly disagreeable.

As she sat by the window, Nettie wished that she could do something great. She had been reading a paper about a woman by the name of Florence Nightingale, who became famous by her kindness in nursing the sick.

"Oh, I do wish I could make people happy like Miss Nightingale did," said Nettie almost aloud. "If I could do something like that, why, I would be the happiest little girl in the world."

She slid from her chair to the floor, and, going to the dining room, she asked her mother many questions about Miss Nightingale and her great work in caring for the sick. The more she heard of this remarkable woman, the more Nettie wished that she were older, so that she could equal her achievements.

"I wish that I could be a Florence Nightingale," said Nettie to her mother.

"You can be a Florence Nightingale. If you will," said the mother, "and you will not need to leave home either. Maybe the world would not know much about the nice things you would do, but every night before you fell asleep, would feel very happy to know that you had performed many acts of kindness." This little talk with her mother set Nettie to thinking, and she promised herself that from then on she would try to make those about her happy.

At noon, she helped the maid wash and dry the dishes, and received a kiss in reward for her kindness.

When papa came home from work, she had his slippers ready for him by his arm chair and he gave her a hug and kiss for being so thoughtful.

Even sister, who was often very cross when any one bothered her while she was studying, gave her a tap on the cheek for being so quiet.

Then she rocked the cradle until baby went to sleep, and before she herself went to sleep that night, both her mamma and papa had pressed many warm kisses on her lips.

As Nettie knelt in prayer beside her bed that night, her heart sang a glad little song, for she had been a Florence Nightingale in her own little world.—Exchange.

First say to yourself what you would be; and then do what you have to do.—Epictetus.

A GRAIN OF SAND.

"Mother! mother! there is something in my eye! Please take it out, quick!" Flossy came hurrying to her mother. Her blue eyes were bloodshot, her eyelids swollen, and the tears were running down her cheeks.

"Why, what is it?" asked her mother, as she put her arms around her child.

"I don't know; it's an awful big thing. The wind blew it in my eye a minute ago." The mother examined the affected eye carefully, but could find nothing except tears.

"I don't see anything in it, dearie."

"But it's there, mother; please do get it out. It makes me so uncomfortable."

The mother looked again. Then she bathed the hurt eye with warm water, and told Flossy to keep it closed for a time; but the poor eye did not get better. Something was in it—something as big as a marble, Flossy thought.

"Well, Flossy, I think we had better go to Dr. Wright and see what he can do," said her mother, after trying every thing she could think of for the relief of her little daughter.

Dr. Wright was the good doctor Flossy loved and she stood very quietly with her face in the light as he kept her eyelid open.

"A!" said the doctor; and in an instant he held his instrument toward her; "here it is!"

"Where?" asked the mother. "I don't see anything."

"I don't either," said Flossy; "but my eye does not hurt any longer."

"It's just a tiny speck of sand," replied the doctor, "too small to see, unless you know where to look for it."

Some days after Flossy was fidgeting about the room where her mother was sewing. It was rainy weather out of doors and Flossy was in bad humor; nothing pleased her.

"Please don't, Flossy," said her mother over and over again. "You make me very uncomfortable. If you don't stop worrying, you must go away by yourself!"

Flossy sat down by the window, pouting. In a little while her face brightened, and she came to her mother and put a little soft kiss on her cheek.

"I'm like that little grain of sand, mother; don't you think so?" said she.

"What do you mean?" "I'm not very big, but I make people uncomfortable when my temper gets in the wrong place. I love you, mother—I love you truly; and I would not hurt you as that sand did me for anything. The sand could not help itself! But I can, and I will, right away."—Clara Marshall, in Our Boys and Girls.