

PEARSON'S PAPER

(Formerly The Fool-Killer)

Volume XII. Boomer, North Carolina, U. S. A., June, 1923. Number 12.

"HOW LONG TO THE END?"

I have just read a very interesting little book called "How Long to the End?" written by W. R. Young, formerly editor of Messiah's Advocate. Mr. Young belongs to the Adventist group, and in this little book he claims to have found the key to the mysterious 12th chapter of Daniel. Although claiming to be an Adventist, the author has brought out some calculations in connection with chronology and the "time features" of prophecy that have heretofore been taught only by the Bible Students. He uses a chronology which is slightly different from Russell's, and he makes a different application of it in some places, but the final result as to time is almost the same that the Bible Students get. He correctly understands the "seven times" punishment of the Jews to be 2,520 years, but he begins his count a few years later than the Bible Students, and ends it in 1924, when he expects the "end of time" to come and everything to be wound up in one literal day. He knows nothing about the Jubilee Periods, and has no place in his scheme for the thousand years Millennial reign. He is just looking for a sudden visible coming of Christ, a sudden resurrection of the dead, a sudden burning up of all evil in the world, and a sudden establishment of an absolutely perfect paradise on earth.

The trouble with Mr. Young and many of his Adventist followers is that they are looking for the wrong thing at the right time. Their dates are in pretty close agreement with Bible Student dates, and therefore they must be very near right. Something of far-reaching importance is going to happen to this old world pretty soon. Any person can easily see that, even without any help from the Bible. But the old theology has led people astray until even those who get the "time features" figured out right are in danger of looking for the wrong sort of an event to take place at the time appointed. William Miller did some figuring and some time-setting a good many years ago, and he was going to have the "end of time" come in 1844. Well, the "end of time" didn't come in 1844, and there was wide-spread disappointment a-

mong the Adventists. Now the mistake was not in the time-setting. The date was right. But they were looking for the wrong thing and got disappointed. Other dates have been set for the "end of time" to come, and the dates were right for something to happen, but not the thing they were looking for.

And our friend Mr. Young is going to repeat the experience. He has set a definite date for certain definite events to take place—the end of time, the coming of Christ, the resurrection, the judgment, the destruction of the wicked, the establishment of a perfect paradise on earth—and he will not see them. Hence he will have to conclude that his time-setting was wrong. Now if Mr. Young and the rest of the Adventists could only be taught to look for the right thing in 1924 or somewhere near that date they could save themselves from a big disappointment. In the first place, there will not be any "end of time", either in 1924 or in any other year. There will not be any literal trumpet blown in the skies, and there will not be any visible coming of Jesus with great lights shining and a big demonstration that all the world will see. The resurrection of the dead will not occur all in one literal day, but will continue through a period of one thousand years. Sin and evil will not be done away with suddenly, and paradise will be established by a slow and gradual process. Hundreds of years after Christ has been reigning over the earth there will still be some sin and some bad people living in the world. It will take a whole thousand years to get the sin all removed and to bring the earth to a state of Edenic perfection. There must necessarily be some year when all this will legally begin, but that particular year will not bring change enough to be distinctly noticeable. In fact, we can see that great changes are already going on and they will continue to go on much in the same manner for some years to come. There will not be any definite year that you can put your finger on and say, "Paradise started right here". It will come gradually, and after awhile you can see that it has certainly come, but you will not be able to say exactly when it came. Paradise and all that comes with it will come a good deal as the automobile has come—in a per-

fectly natural and gradual manner. The world is full of automobiles today, and we can say in a general way that they have been here for fifteen or twenty years, but we can't name any particular year when they came. To be sure, there was some year when the first automobile was actually made, but the world paid no attention to that. It was only after they began to arrive in large numbers that we noticed it much. And that's just the way our earthly paradise will come. So far as outward and visible indications are concerned, men will do most of it themselves, just as they have made the automobile, the electric light, the radio, and so many modern wonders. Some of the things that will make paradise are already here, and others are coming every year. It is all working according to God's divine plan, and His hand is in it all, but He uses men to do the work.

The Adventists are mighty good people, and they have been very helpful in getting the prophetic time periods figured out. And now the main thing they lack is an understanding of what to look for on the dates which they have set.

(Advertisement)

PEARSON'S POEMS

The Complete Poetical Works of James Larkin Pearson, a well-known Southern poet. This book contains every poem that Mr. Pearson has ever written which he considers worthy of preservation in book form. It is a large book of about 350 pages, and the poems are arranged in the order in which they were written, beginning at the age of 12 and coming on down to the present, showing the progress and improvement which the author has made during the years since 1891.

Many of the early poems are simple and immature, as might be expected, and they are included mainly for sentimental reasons. But further along in the book the power begins to be felt and it rises into real poetry—the kind that thrills and inspires. Some of America's ablest critics have praised Pearson's work, and the chances are that in future years he will take his place somewhere near the top of the list of Southern poets.

Pearson's Poems is not quite ready for delivery yet. We plan to have it ready by the 13th of September. It will be printed on the finest of heavy book paper and beautifully bound in cloth, with title page stamped in gold. It will contain about 350 pages, will weigh nearly two pounds, and the price will be \$2.00. But we are now making a special pre-publication offer of \$1.50. If you will send your order now, with cash remittance, you may have "Pearson's Poems" for \$1.50, and the book will be sent to you postpaid as soon as ready. Send your order now and save 50 cents.

THE JOYCRAFTERS, Boomer, N. C.

PARAGRAPHS.

Smile—even if it cracks your face.

The only way to get value is to give value. Be square.

Doubt and Fear are the devil's match hosses.

Faith and Hope are God's match hosses.

If the word "fail" is in your dictionary—cut it out.

Hurry and Worry are another team from the devil's livery stable.

A live wire has to be charged—therefore I charge you to be a live wire.

The "smile that never comes off" is in great demand. You got one?

Don't even think a crooked thought, much less act one. Be straight. Be honest.

Falling down isn't any crime, but lying there and crying is. Get up.

When you are fishing for success you mustn't bait with a long face.

Failure always keeps company with the man who will recognize her as an equal.

The head that can't be used for thinking purpose isn't of much value for anything else. How is your head?

The man who is a saint on Sunday and a rascal the rest of the week is worse than the man who is a rascal all the time.

If you ever climb high you've got to use something for stepping-stones. Your failures will answer the purpose all right. Try them.

It might be a mistake to have Henry Ford for president, but it would certainly be a smaller mistake than to have anybody else that I know of. If he would be a mistake, then anybody else would be a fatal calamity.

It is all right to have fun sometimes, but this is a time in the world's history when mere fun cannot satisfy. The conditions today are such as demand serious thinking. But don't get blue and despondent over it. Be a Joycrafter.