

## The Field.

### Suffolk Letter.

My letter this week is filled with marriages and deaths—both are solemn occasions. The one, however, is sad from the breaking of home ties and the earthly separation, and yet it is a most joyous and happy time as it forms a new bond of love and the union of two souls, that God made for each other; while the other is sadder, far sadder still; for it takes from home and earth and fond and loving hearts, those whom they love most dear. And yet death, if it is death in Christ, gives a hope, a joy, which nothing can destroy. The hope of a better life beyond, of a meeting of loved ones in Heaven, of a reunion of the love and friendship of earth, made more perfect in that brighter, happier land. Friends on earth are sometimes separated and their friendships broken by disappointments in those they love on earth. But in Heaven there are no disappointments, no wasted love, no broken friendships; for there, the ones we couldn't understand at times; the ones who often repented here of their faults, but to repeat the same offence, we will find them again in Heaven more perfect and lovely than ever they have been on earth.

Of course, when children die, they have known no sin and their spirits are God's already. One child whom we wish to remember in this letter, and whose parents we would like to comfort and point to the great Comforter was Forest Easton Bailey, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bailey, of Suffolk, Va. He died July 16, 1904, at the early age of 5 months and 15 days. He was always sick and hence the parental hearts were wound more closely about the frail child. His mother is a member of the Christian Church. The funeral was conducted from the home and we hope the meeting in Heaven will be as joyous as the funeral was sad.

Another little one, a fine young flower that lately bloomed and died, was Upshur Kilby Dennis, aged 11 months and 11 days. He died July 28th. He was the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Dennis, also of Suffolk. Mrs. Dennis is a member of the Christian Church at that place, and the funeral of her little one was conducted from the home, where he had been petted and cared for by parents and grandmother. The doctor had tried to save the little life, but God had need of it and He took it away, where the little body is well and strong and waiting for father and mother and brother. He had always been delicate and thus, more constant and more tender

and strong was the care and love for the dear one, which the parents ever feared they would lose. The dear little one was carefully and tenderly laid away in Cedar Hill cemetery. There is a vacant place in the home, a deep and lasting sorrow in the hearts, a little mound that tells the story, but there is a dear little angel in Heaven that we shall find after many days. I extend my truest sympathy to those who are left, whose hearts are crushed and bleeding, and I pray God to give them grace and strength in this hour of need and a happy reunion in Heaven when His angel calls the other members home. His short life was like a ray of sunshine between the clouds and showers of life.

One of my letters, in which

ought to have appeared the notes of Mr. W. T. Beamon and Miss Mary Vanderslice's marriage was lost in the mail and hence at this late date, I reproduce a clumsy and disjointed account of the marriage. The ceremony was performed at the M. E. Church by Rev. Mr. Potts, pastor of the bride, and by the pastor of the groom, who is a member of the Christian Church. The church was artistically decorated by Mr. W. W. Ballard, assisted by Mrs. Henley Parker and Mrs. Otis Smith and others. There were nine white arches wound in smilax and decorated with white carnations, white sweet peas and beautiful white lilies. Three hundred carnations were used in the decorations. There were five arches down the central aisle, with the largest one at the altar, where the bride and groom plighted their troth beneath a bridal bell of white carnations. There were two arches each side of the arch at the altar. Just before the bridal party entered the church the united choirs of the M. E. and P. E. churches sang the "Rose Maiden," by Cohen. The chorus was led by Miss Florence Harvey, of Oberlin, Ohio, and the much loved leader of the Christian Church choir. She is too well known to need an introduction to the readers of the Sun. Her full melodious voice speaks for itself to all those who have heard it, and to the hearts of those who love her.

The ushers and bride's maids entered from opposite aisles and met and crossed at the altar.

The maid of honor was Miss Grace Vanderslice, sister of the bride.

Miss Vanderslice, the bride, entered on the arm of her brother, who gave her away. She was met at the altar by the groom, with Mr. H. H. Holland, the best man.

The church was crowded and the many friends who were present wished for Mr. and Mrs. Beamon a happy and useful life. The handsome display of cut glass and silver showed the high esteem in which the bride and groom are held.

They were married on Wednesday evening June the 8th, and left for Norfolk, where they took the Old Dominion steamer the next day for New York. They have returned and are now at their home on Main street, Suffolk, Va.

I am now at my home, the Pearce Farm, spending my vacation, and hence if my Sun letters are disjointed or uninteresting, you must overlook their faults. I hope they will be better in the fall and improve with me.

W. W. STALEY.  
Franklinton, N. C.

I write to let you know Christian Light church, in Harnett county, is still living. We are just home this noon, August 8th, after holding a week's meeting. Bro. C. H. Rowland from Franklinton, Va., was with me and did the preaching from Sunday, July 30th to Thursday, August 4th, (he preached some powerful sermons), then he had to make his way homeward to prepare for his own duty on Friday. We had a good meeting. The church and neighborhood was greatly revived. We had a number of good workers in the meeting. I can truly say I can't remember of ever being in a meeting and feeling the Spirit so forceably impressed as I did at Christian Light. At the close of the meeting we held our third quarterly

conference and administered the Lord's Supper. We had no converts, although I believe through the meeting we are to have an increase to the church. Praying God that the seed sown in the meeting may take root in good soil and bring forth fruit to the honor and glory of God.

T. A. POUNDS.

To Every Minister and Sabbath School Superintendent in the North Carolina, Virginia, Eastern North Carolina and Western N. C. Conferences:

Will you do me the favor, or better said, will you do the cause of the Christian Loan Association the favor to get your people to take up the matter of pledging the very next time you meet. There is a committee appointed at each church. Just call for them and give them a little time, help and encouragement. They also have a blank. Just put your name on it first and pass it around, explaining that it is to raise a fund for church extension work. We expect every minister and lay member to be an annual supporter of this fund. Some have reported, but several have not. Let's do and be done. If your next meeting is a Sabbath school, take it right up to them, brother superintendent, and brother preacher, please ask, when you go to preach, if it has been done, will you, and remember you can't do any good with others until you have pledged yourself.

R. S. PETTY, Sec'y.

### A Great Day at Beulah.

The first Sunday in August will long be remembered by the good people of Beulah church.

It was the occasion of the township Sunday school Convention. Four Sunday schools were represented and all showed marked progress during the year.

The crowd was the largest ever assembled at Beulah church, numbering about a thousand.

The speakers of the Convention were Prof. S. M. Smith, state secretary, Rev. W. C. Wicker and the writer.

The opening address of the Convention was made by the writer on "The Mission of the Sunday school." This was followed by address by Prof. Smith on the "Organized Sunday school work." The crowd was so large that while Prof. Smith spoke in the church Prof. Wicker addressed those outside on the "Sunday school as an Educator."

After which a bounteous dinner was served and after the hunger of the large concourse of people had been satisfied many times the historical twelve baskets of fragments were taken up.

The afternoon was devoted to a round table on Sunday school Teaching, and short addresses by Prof. Smith and the writer.

The music for the Convention which was rendered by a hundred trained singers under the leadership of Bro. A. P. Strickland, was inspiring and was one of the main features of the Convention.

These large gatherings of interested Sunday school workers, from the various denominations is a manifest evidence of the harmony in the churches in the great work of saving the children for Christ.

W. T. WALTERS.

### Newport News Letter.

July 28th I left home for Conshohocken, Pa., via Cape Charles, Philadelphia. The trip was one full of interest to me. On leaving Cape Charles, I found the people busy farming. We went through at least fifty towns and villages. After getting into Wilmington, Del., it seemed to me we were in "town" until I landed in Conshohocken, fifteen miles northwest of Philadelphia. An observation—no wonder these people of the north have money. They manufacture things. When there is no room on earth for a house or railroad, they build among the clouds. At 7:30 p. m., of 28th, I landed at Conshohocken. Bro. Baugher met me. Soon we were in the \$3,000 parsonage of Gulf Christian church of which Bro. Baugher is pastor. The handy work of \$10,000 stands just across the road or street, for that county has no roads—but pikes and streets over which hundreds of people pass daily. I had visited Bro. Baugher before, and his good wife knew just how to prepare supper for a hungry preacher after a ride of 275 miles, with no dinner. But we will not argue this point.

Friday morning found me rested up—so we went to Philadelphia and took in the Zoological Garden, said to be the finest in America. Well now this city fooled me just a little. I really think it is larger than Newport News or Greensboro, N. C., either.

Saturday evening Rev. John Blood came up from Philadelphia and stayed until Monday morning. I was glad to meet this brother—and to know him better.

July 31st, I was honored by having the pleasure of delivering the 71st anniversary address of Gulf Christian church. The house was full, after which Bro. Blood administered the Lord's Supper.

At 2:00 p. m., Bro. Blood preached the installation sermon. Charge to candidate (Rev. S. L. Baugher) by Rev. John Conard of Philadelphia. Charge to the church by the writer. Ordination of deacon at 4 p. m. Dinner and supper were served in the basement of the church to all. Rev. J. E. Epright read the history of the church, which was of much interest.

The "meeting house" was built in 1835, being near Conshohocken, a thriving town of 5,000, the town and country people belong to and attend its services. The country round about is almost one great village.

But I must return to the church. The center of attraction on Sunday at the anniversary service was Aunt Catherine Supple. The only living charter member of the Gulf Christian church, or "meeting house" as it was called. Aunt Kittie, as she is called, is 94 years old. An intelligent sweet spirited Christian mother in Israel. How grandfather built the Gulf mill in 1745. Her son, grand son and great grand children are true to the Gulf meeting house. Many others I met are worthy of mention, but my letter will be too long.

Rev. Baugher is to be congratulated in getting a call to this field and the church will congratulate itself on having him as their pastor, when they know him better. Recently the church bought six acres of land

adjoining the cemetery—it did not cost much, only \$6,000.

This people are well fixed—\$10,000.00 church, \$3,000.00 parsonage, \$12,000.00 cemetery. There are many wealthy people around the church. Four country palatial homes are in sight of the church. This accounts for so much money in the property.

The wealthy people helped the members, when they added to the old church a few years ago. It was my privilege to preach to this good people Saturday night and Sunday and Monday nights. The welcome given me by these brethren and the many kindnesses shown me by Bro. Baugher will long be remembered. May goodness and mercy from the Lord be their portion now and forever.

B. F. BLACK,

Pastor Newport News Christian church.  
Aug. 4, 1904.

### It's the Educated Youth's Day

"I went to get a place a few days since for a young man in whom I was interested, making application in his behalf to the general manager of a big corporation," said M. S. Cudlip, of Chicago. "The general manager was a friend of many years' standing, and was quite willing to do all he could for me, promising that if possible he would put my protegee to work right away. Then asked me as to the applicant's educational equipment, which I was forced to admit was not of the highest, whereupon my friend shook his head. You know, he said, that I myself had hardly any schooling, and yet have, by dint of hard work, climbed up to a pretty good place in the world. Now I want to tell you that hereafter there will be very few of my sort who will achieve anything in either the business or professional arena. The demand to-day—an ever-increasing demand—is for men of the highest mental training. I don't mean to say that an educated fool is going to win out any more than he ever could, but in future the boy who has had the most contact with books, other things being equal, is going to pull off the prizes."—Washington Post.

### Better Drop the Cigarette, Young Man.

The cigarette-smoker well to take warning while there is yet time for him to quit—while there is yet ground for him to stand upon. Evidences multiply that he is presently to be shut out of the ordinary avenues of business, the latest coming from Rock Hill, S. C., where the directors of the Union National Bank have adopted a resolution that no person who smokes cigarettes can find employment in that institution. Better quit, young man, or you will find soon that nobody wants you.—Charlotte Observer.

### From the Field.

The protracted meeting at Mt. Hermon commenced the fifth Sunday in July and continued six days. Bro. C. E. Newman did nearly all the preaching to the delight of all that heard. He is a good revivalist. There were three converts, two occasions to the church. I think the meeting was with much to the church.

W. G. CEMENTS.