

## Ellen G. White 1894 Letters 102 - 157

Lt 102, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

George's Terrace, Melbourne, Australia

February 6, 1894

Dear children:

Since the camp meeting we have settled down in the school building. We are very pleasantly situated in the second story of terrace No. 3. I have a very large room with three ample windows. I sleep in this room, and have plenty of air. The next apartment is the dining room, pleasant and roomy. May sleeps alone in that room. Sister Tuxford and May do the cooking in still another room. We go down a half-a-dozen steps from the dining room, then up two or three steps; first we come to the bath room, then to the kitchen with a gas stove, then to still another room, where Sister Tuxford and Emily sleep and Emily does her work. Our family consists of Sister Tuxford, Marlan, Emily, May and myself. Here we are, well settled, to remain only six weeks; then we must be emptied out for the fall term of school begins.

I am getting to be very tired of moving. It worries me out, settling and unsettling, gathering up manuscripts and scattering them, to be gathered up again. If I should look to my poor, finite self, I should soon become discouraged; but in looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of my faith, I take courage, and press forward with His name on my lips to the mark for the prize of the high calling which is in Christ Jesus. If we at times feel our infirmities encompassing us, and a discouragement comes upon us, we must look away from self unto Jesus, and pray for spiritual eyesight. We need it now, in order to understand His Word. A flood of light is poured into the chambers of the mind and the soul temple, that we may understand the Scriptures. There is truth, precious, sacred truth. "The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding to the simple." [Psalm 119:130.] All who are simple (meek and lowly in heart) will humble self, and seek counsel of the Lord in His Holy Word. Feeling is nothing reliable, but the Word is solid rock. We can safely study our Bibles, and the Holy Spirit will impress our minds and heart.

The Lord has a work for you to do, and if you listen to His voice, you will not be left in darkness. The Saviour says, "My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me." "And a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers." [John 10:27, 5.] I am sure that the Lord is revealing to you the perfection and fullness of the atoning work, that your whole heart may be filled with love and thanksgiving, and that you may reveal to others that which the Lord is revealing to you. The image of Christ engraved upon the heart is reflected in character, in practical life, day by day, because we represent a personal Saviour. The Holy Spirit is promised to all who will ask for it. When you search the Scriptures, the Holy Spirit is by your side, personating Jesus Christ.

The truth is a living principle made to shine in precious clearness to the understanding, and then, O then, it is time to speak words from the living Christ, "Ye are laborers together with God." [1 Corinthians

3:9.] Christ said to the woman of Samaria, "If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that said to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of Him, and He would have given thee living water ... A well of water springing up into everlasting life." [John 4:10, 14.] Those who have the out-pouring of the gospel of Christ which comes from the heart imbued by His Holy Spirit will give light and comfort and hope to hearts that are hungering and thirsting for righteousness. It is not excitement we wish to create, but deep, earnest consideration, that those who hear shall do solid work, real, sound, genuine work that will be enduring as eternity. We hunger not for excitement, for the sensational; the less we have of this, the better. The calm, earnest reasoning from the Scriptures is precious and fruitful. Here is the secret of success in preaching a living personal Saviour in so simple and earnest a manner that the people may be able to lay hold by faith of the power of the Word of life. Present not Anna Phillip's productions, but the truth, substantiated by the authority of the living Word, which is the power of God unto salvation.

My dear son Edson, I am deeply interested in your experience, and I hope you will trust in the Lord continually. I hope you will not allow your feelings to control you. God has given you a work to do; be faithful to your Redeemer. God can open the way before you. He can place your feet in safe paths and lead you on to victory. We want to understand daily the meaning of these words: "Turned to God." [Acts 15:19.] Here are true holiness, rest and peace, grace and glory. Turn not to any living man to be your helper. Tell everything to Jesus. He knows all the bearings, all the results of every purpose and every plan. His wisdom is unerring, and He has given evidence how much He loves His purchased possession, and how willing, how gratified He is to help His children, to guide them in judgment. My God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Then come to Jesus although you feel your unworthiness. The life of simple dependence upon God is a daily lesson in knowing God and Jesus Christ whom He hath sent. "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" [Romans 8:32.] The voice of invitation is, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light." [Matthew 11:28-30.] To God, only to God, pour out the sorrows, the great needs and troubles of your soul. He will help you. "My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him. He only is my rock and my salvation; He is my defense; I shall not be moved." [Psalm 62:5, 6.]

Under the showers of the latter rain the inventions of man, the human machinery, will at times be swept away, the boundary of man's authority will be as broken reeds, and the Holy Spirit will speak through the living, human agent with convincing power. No one then will watch to see if the sentences are well rounded off, if the grammar is faultless. The living water will flow in God's own channels. But let us be careful now not to exalt men, their sayings and doings; and let not any one consider it a grand point to have a startling experience to relate, for here is a fruitful field where credence will be given to unworthy persons. Young men and women will be lifted up, and will regard themselves as wonderfully favored, called to do some great thing. There will be conversions many, after a peculiar order, but they will not bear the divine signature. Immorality will come in and extravagance and many will make shipwreck of faith. Our only safety is in keeping fast hold of Jesus. Never are we to lose sight of Him. He says, "Without Me ye can do nothing." [John 15:5.] We must cultivate an abiding sense of our own

inefficiency and helplessness and rely wholly on Jesus. This should keep us individually calm and steadfast in words and deportment. Excitement in the speaker is not power but weakness. Earnestness and energy are essential in presenting Bible truth, the gospel, which is the power of God unto salvation.

March 16

I am unable to sleep this morning, and arise from my bed at two o'clock to write to you, my dear children. In the last letter that I sent you I made suggestions in reference to your coming to this country, but I fear that our course of action will be such that it will not be advisable at present. Your plans in reference to working for the colored people are, I believe, correct. But, Edson, do not gather responsibilities upon yourself. The enemy will seek to get you involved in plans and in inventions that will embarrass you. Take up the work in some line where you can work to a purpose. The talent God has given you in the ability to comprehend the truths of His word is a precious gift. If your opportunities are improved, your mind will be led into fruitful study, to an intelligent understanding of the grand, elevating, sanctifying truths for this time, and you can bless others in your work.

The Lord evidently designs to cut you clear from any earthly dependence and to teach you the precious lessons of entire trust in Him. The Holy Spirit has been grieved that you have not surrendered your will to God's will, and years have passed into eternity that might have been rich in good works for the saving of souls. I wish I could communicate all that is in my mind upon some points, but today the mail leaves for America, and I have not been able to write as much as I desired.

Since I came to Melbourne the work has been pressing urgently upon me. I have spoken in Brighton and in Williamstown, where the interest is excellent and the field ripe for the harvest. The weather has been very warm, and it has been taxing to speak under the tent, but I have reason to praise my heavenly Father that He grants me so largely of His Holy Spirit, that I can continue to bear the message of His grace and love in demonstration of His Spirit. The congregations listen with profound interest. Should I not praise God for this with heart and soul and voice?

In Brighton several have taken their positions on the Sabbath. In Williamstown, also, some have decided to obey the truth. There was not a Sabbathkeeper in the place when the tent was set up there, but the interest has steadily increased since camp meeting; several are now in the valley of decision. I speak in the hall in that place next Sunday afternoon, O my son, I pray for the Lord to work in His own way upon the minds of the people, that a healthy church may be raised up in Williamstown. Already the matter of erecting a church building in this place is under serious consideration. It can be done, and must be done at once. Besides laboring for those who are just hearing the truth, we find work to do in setting things in order among ourselves, that the machinery may run without friction.

Edson, I feel a deep interest for your prosperity, and I know that your only safe course is to break away from every business transaction, and put your mind and soul into the exposition of the Word. Be determined that you will not fail nor be discouraged. If you trust in the Lord moment by moment, if you search the Scriptures with earnest prayer, you will have opened to you the richest treasures from the Word of God. In humility, as a learner in the school of Christ, you will learn His meekness and lowliness of heart. God is more willing to give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him than parents are to give good

gifts unto their children. I am sure that there is a heaven full of the richest enduring treasures to be freely given to all who will appropriate them to themselves, and becoming enriched thereby, will impart freely to others. I know this to be truth. I have many things to say; my heart is full of thankfulness. I often awake in the night season praising the Lord that He has given me the measure of health I now enjoy, and that His hand, in loving, pitying tenderness, has laid hold upon you, my son, and placed your feet upon the solid Rock. And in this I see how much can be done in saving other poor souls that are ready to perish.

But there are presented to me dangers and quicksands that must be carefully avoided. While those who are obeying the Word in Isaiah, "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and show My people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins." [Isaiah 58:1.] In this work so essential to be done, things will be encouraged that will result in marring the work of God, unless the messengers are endued with heavenly wisdom. We must act like men in earnest. We need to obtain a rich daily experience in prayer; we should be like the importunate widow, who, in her conscious need, overcame the unjust judge by the bare force of her determined pleading. God will be enquired of to do these things for us, for this is giving depth and solidity to our experience. The soul that seeks God will need to be in earnest. He is a rewarder of all those that seek Him diligently.

There are quicksands upon which many are in danger of being swamped. It is always safe to seek for the earnest of the Spirit of God, if we do not mingle with the force and presumption that is not heaven born. There is need of caution in all our utterances lest some poor souls of ardent temperament shall work themselves up into a zeal not according to knowledge. They will act as though it was their prerogative to use the Holy Spirit instead of letting the Holy Spirit use them, and mold and fashion them after the Pattern of the divine. There is danger of running ahead of Christ. We should honor the Holy Spirit by following where it shall lead. "Lean not to thine own understanding." [Proverbs 3:5.] This is one danger of those who teach the truth to others. To follow where Christ leads is a safe path for our feet. His work will stand. Whatsoever God saith is truth.

But ministers who bear the last message of mercy to fallen men must utter no random words; they must not open doors whereby Satan shall find access to human minds. It is not our work to experiment, to study out something new and startling that will create excitement. Satan is watching his chance to take advantage of anything of this order, that he may bring in his deceiving elements. The Holy Spirit, moving upon the human agents, will keep the mind well balanced. There will not be a wrought up excitement, to be followed by reaction.

Satan will make use of every extravagant expression to the injury, not only of the speaker, but of those who shall catch the same spirit and infuse others to their harm. Calmness and solemnity should be cultivated; the solemn truths we dwell upon will lead us to manifest deep earnestness. How can we do otherwise when weighted with the most sacred message to bear to perishing souls—weighted by the sense of the nearness of our Saviour's coming.

If we are constantly looking unto Jesus and receiving His Spirit, we shall have clear eyesight. Then we shall discern the perils on every side, and shall guard every word we utter, lest Satan find opportunity to

weave in his deceptions. We do not want to have the minds of the people wrought up into an excitement. We should not encourage an expectation to see strange and wonderful things. But teach them to follow Jesus, step by step. Preach Jesus Christ, in whom our hope of eternal life is centered.

The enemy is preparing to deceive the whole world by his miracle working power. He will assume to personate the angels of light, to personate Jesus Christ. Every one who teaches the truth for this time is to preach the Word. Those who cling to the Word will not throw open the doors for Satan by making unguarded statements in reference to prophesying or to dreams and visions. To a greater or less degree, false manifestations have been coming in, here and there, since 1844, after the time when we looked for the second coming of Christ. We have had them in the Garmire case, in the statements of E. R. Jones, in the Stanton movement. We shall have them more and more, and like faithful sentinels we must be on guard. Letters are coming to me from many persons concerning visions which they have had and feel it their duty to relate. May the Lord help His servants to be cautious.

When the Lord has a genuine channel of light, there are always plenty of counterfeits. Satan will surely enter any door thrown open for him. He will give messages of truth, mingling with the truth ideas of his own, prepared to mislead souls, to draw the mind to human beings and their sayings, and prevent it from holding firmly to a "Thus saith the Lord." In God's dealings with His people, all is quiet; with those who trust in Him, all is calm and unpretending. There will be simple, true, earnest believers in the Bible, and there will be doers of the Word as well as hearers. There will be sound, earnest, sensible waiting upon God. The believer will hang his helpless soul on Jesus Christ. Christ will be exalted. Working and praying, watching and waiting, is our position. We should not desire to be recognized and to have our work appreciated in the fullest measure. Heaven is the best and safest place in which to hear from the lips of our Redeemer the result of our work.

It is not necessary or helpful, nor is it pleasing to the spiritual worker, to have the name paraded in the papers with flattering words concerning his talents and efficiency. God knows all about the work accomplished by every laborer in His vineyard. I plead not for less earnestness, for every soul needs now the vitalizing power of God; but if the Holy Spirit works through the human agent it is because he hides self in Jesus and becomes in Christ a laborer together with God.

My son, walk humbly with God. Your power and efficiency are in Jesus. The mighty tide of spiritual power will come upon the men who preach the Word, uplifting Jesus. This inspires in the hearer a living faith, which brings forth fruit abundantly. We want the truth spoken to human hearts by men that have been baptized with holy love for Christ, and for the purchase of His blood, men who are themselves thoroughly impressed with the truth they are presenting to others; and who are practicing the same in their own life. The Word of God is sure, and every speaker should seek to link the hearer to Christ read John 17:22-24; Ephesians 1:3-8.

Here are presented to us the riches of heaven's blessings. We cannot conceive of anything greater or more blessed. We have here the possibility before the human agent. It is the will of God that we should be so thoroughly identified with His Son that we shall be one with Christ as Christ is one with the Father.

Through faith we may be wholly one with Christ; we may have our entire soul, body, and spirit bound up with Christ in God, so that we shall share in the very same love wherewith Christ is loved by the Father.

And we are to be sharers in His glory, for Christ says, "The glory which thou givest Me I have given them." [John 17:22.] What is that glory? The character of Christ, Can we ask any greater endowment? To have any place in heaven, to be in the presence of Christ, seems a blessing too great for sinful human beings to enjoy. But the marvelous mercy and goodness and love of God are beyond our comprehension. By accepting Christ as his personal Saviour, man is brought into the same close relation to God, and enjoys His special favor as does His own beloved Son. He is honored and glorified and intimately associated with God, his life being hid with Christ in God. O what love, what wondrous love! (Read the Scripture referred to. [My] copiest left them out for want of time.)

This is my teaching of moral purity. The opening of the blackness of impurity will not be one-half as efficacious in uprooting sin as will the presentation of these grand and ennobling themes. The Lord has not given to women a message to assail men, and charge them with their impurity and incontinence. They create sensuality in place of uprooting it. The Bible; and the Bible alone has given the true lessons upon purity. Then preach the Word.

Such is the grace of God, such the love wherewith He hath loved us, even when we were dead in trespasses and sins, enemies in our minds by wicked works, serving divers lusts and pleasures, the slaves of debased appetites and passion, servants of sin and Satan. What depth of love is manifested in Christ, as He becomes the propitiation for our sins. Through the ministration of the Holy Spirit souls are led to find forgiveness of sins.

The purity, the holiness of the life of Jesus as presented from the Word of God, possess more power to reform and transform the character than do all the efforts put forth in picturing the sins and crimes of men and the sure results. One steadfast look to the Saviour uplifted upon the cross will do more to purify the mind and heart from every defilement than will all the scientific explanations by the ablest tongue.

Before the cross the sinner sees his unlikeness of character to Christ. He sees the terrible consequences of transgression; he hates the sin that he has practiced, and he lays hold upon Jesus by living faith. He has judged his position of uncleanness in the light of the presence of God and the heavenly intelligence. He has measured it by the standard of the cross. He has weighed it in the balances of the Sanctuary. The purity of Christ has revealed to him his own impurity in its odious colors. He turns from the defiling sin; he looks to Jesus and lives.

He finds an all-absorbing, commanding, attractive character in Jesus Christ, the One who died to deliver him from the deformity of sin, and with quivering lip and tearful eye he declares, "He shall not have died for me in vain. Thy gentleness hath made me great." How prone we are on all occasions to look to our fellow men for sympathy for uplifting, instead of looking to Jesus. How ready is the human agent to forsake the fountain of living waters, the cool snow waters of Lebanon, and drink of the turbid streams of our valley. O, in his mercy and faithfulness, God will cause our fellow men [in] whom we place confidence to fail us in order that we may learn the folly of trusting in man and making flesh our arm.

Listen to the words of the prophet see Jeremiah 17:5-6. Talk of heavenly things, talk of the eternal weight of glory that will be awarded to the overcomer, and you will have success in your work.

Lt 103, 1894

Jones, A. T.

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March 15, 1894

Dear Brother:

I know that we are living very near the close of this earth's history; startling events are preparing for development. I am fully in harmony with you in your work when you present the Bible, and the Bible alone, as the foundation of our faith. Satan is an artful foe, and he will work where he is by many least expected. I have a message for you. Did you suppose that God had commissioned you to take the burden of presenting the visions of Anna Phillips, reading them in public, and uniting them with the testimonies the Lord has been pleased to give me? No, the Lord has not laid upon you this burden. He has not given you this work to do.

You have a solemn, sacred message to bear to the people. "I charge thee therefore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at His appearing and His kingdom; preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine." [2 Timothy 4:1, 2.] But my brother, these grand and elevated truths are to be brought into the practical life. Soul, body, and spirit are to be transformed, and the influence of truth will be brought into immediate contact with all the little things of life and will supply the grand, powerful incentives to holiness and the broad principles that are the foundation of Christianity. I feel a deep interest that you shall not make any mistake.

My dear brother, you have been entrusted with a grand and solemn work. Do not, I entreat of you, become exalted; walk humbly with God. Do not belittle the work by mingling with it productions that you have no positive evidence are from the Lord of life and glory. You will be brought into straight places, but Christ will surely be at your side with His angels in every emergency if you walk humbly with God. The bitterest opposition is to be met, and it can be met successfully only with the weapons of truth as it is in Jesus. Truth alone will triumph in this great conflict.

The Lord has entrusted you with a special work. You should therefore be careful in every move that you make. Do you think that Satan is to let you alone? I have been made to tremble for some things that have been urged upon me by the Spirit of God in regard to your work. Yes, I have apprehensions for you. Satan is at work, weaving his snares for your feet. But you are safe, every day safe, if you make God your trust and live the truth that you present before the people. But now is the most dangerous part of your life. Our people generally do not hold you in suspicion; on the contrary, they accept anything you present before them as truth. Be careful to consider that Christ has given us warning that in these last days the false will take the field with the true, the spurious with the genuine.

All these decided awakenings in Battle Creek and in many other places show us that God is at work; but wherever God works we must not be ignorant of the fact that we “wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers; against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that you may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.” [Ephesians 6:12, 13.] To men whom he desires to delude and ruin, Satan does not come as the outcast, apostate spirit, but he comes personating an angel of light and truth. Thus he came to Christ with his temptations to deceive our Substitute and Surety. Thus he comes to deceive every human being whom Christ has purchased. But our Saviour, in His assumed human nature, endured every test, and in resisting the seducing wiles of Satan has made it possible for man to overcome. Through being a partaker of the divine nature, we may escape the corruption that is in the world through lust.

When the truth is brought home to the human heart, the Holy Spirit is convicting the mind and judgment of sin. Christ said, “When He is come, He will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.” [John 16:8.] When Christ works upon the human heart, Satan and his synagogue are sure to be present. Satan will make the best use possible of his agents—apostate angels and fallen men. They become one through apostasy, uniting in a desperate companionship to oppose the law of God. Satan comes in at every crevice that he can enter, to introduce, unsuspected, his ideas, the seeds of doubt and questioning, throwing the mind into confusion.

We shall not be able to present truth as it is in Jesus without having to guard every outpost.

In every meeting where the saints are assembled to worship God, we have the promise from our Saviour, “There am I in the midst” [Matthew 18:20], and Satan and his apostate angels are there, seeking to affect minds and hearts by means of the atmosphere that surrounds the souls of the unconsecrated. Satan is working that men shall not hear with sanctified ears, or understand with sanctified minds, or speak the truth with sanctified lips. We must understand the warfare, and we must give no place to the devil.

Immortality has been purchased for every son and daughter of Adam who will have a living, working faith in Jesus Christ. Satan has stolen the livery of heaven in order to deceive the very elect. As he seduced Adam, he is seducing men to unite with him in rebellion against the law of God. When the Stronger than Satan drew nigh, when He saw that there was no one to deliver, His own arm brought salvation. Measuring weapons with Satan in the wilderness and in the garden of Gethsemane and on the cross, Christ received His death wound, which was the trophy of His victory, and the victory of all who believe in Him. These wounds annihilated the power of Satan over every loyal believing subject in Jesus Christ. By the suffering and death of Christ, human intelligences, fallen because of the sin of Adam, are through their acceptance of Christ and faith in Him, elevated to become heirs of immortality and an eternal weight of glory. The gates of the heavenly Paradise are thrown open to the inhabitants of this fallen world. Through faith in the righteousness of Christ, rebels against the law of God may lay hold upon the Infinite, and become partakers of everlasting life.



Now the end is near. The last great conflict is just before us. Never was Satan so fiercely stirred as now. As never before he will inspire every one who has apostatized from obedience to God's law. He will work to create rebellion at the very time when the proclamation of the third angel's message, the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus is going to the world. He will inspire members of his synagogue to make most desperate efforts to clothe in defiled garments all who take an active part in this message. Not a stone will be left unturned, not a plan or device but will be set in operation to deceive, to hold in error and strong delusions every mind that he can control.

The offense of the cross has not ceased, and never will cease while sin and Satan exist. Opposition to truth is not limited to any age or any country. Those who have the truth, who uphold the principles of truth found in the word of God, are the objects of Satan's wrath and enmity. He will stir up the minds of the disobedient and rebellious; and all apostates will unite in a firm and desperate companionship against the law of God, to war against the government of God. The followers of Jesus Christ must have the eyes of their understanding anointed with the eyesalve, else their spiritual discernment will be defective. Satan has thousands of satanic battles to open upon the soldiers of Jesus Christ; we will not undertake the task of enumerating them. The followers of Christ must count upon meeting Satan in the person of the rejectors of light and Bible truth.

As we proclaim the binding claims of the law of God upon every human being, those who will not be convinced, who turn away their ears from hearing the truth, and are turned unto fables, choosing to feed upon a dish of maxims, customs, and commandments of men, will use the best weapons they have in warring against the truth. They will bear false witness, manufacture lies to blacken the reputation of those who have proclaimed the message of truth for half a century. All who come out from the world and are separated must count on meeting ridicule, sneers, and reviling. They must expect that their life and mission will be misrepresented. This was what our Saviour bore for us; shall we complain of the suffering we must endure for His sake? God forbid! Men that are in harmony with the great lawbreaker may laugh now; they may clothe in blackest garments those who present the Bible and the Bible alone as the authority for their faith. We will bear in mind that "all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution" and all who sneer at truth and ridicule those who are proclaiming truth will weep and pray, "Lord open unto us." He will answer, "I know you not." [2 Timothy 3:12; Matthew 25:11, 12.]

Alarmed that their prey is escaping from their grasp, Satan and his synagogue will make most desperate efforts to retain every soul on his side. He will present every possible objection and device to turn aside those who would walk in the path cast up for the ransomed of the Lord. A train of circumstances will be secretly set in operation by the serpent to deceive, to allure the sinner, to wrench from him his convictions that he must return to his allegiance to God. But heavenly agents will be upon the battlefield. The Bible is our strength, study its pages. All who believe in the words of Christ and are doers of His Word, are His elect, His children. Through faith they are adopted into the sacred family of God, and notwithstanding the battle presses stronger and stronger, they will come off more than conquerors through Him who hath loved them.

The conflict will be long and painful. At times there may appear to be a partial defeat; but bear in mind that you counted the cost when Christ showed you the plan of the battle. You are not the leaders in this

conflict, for Christ is there; the armies of heaven are enlisted in the warfare. Jesus would have every individual understand that the confederacy of evil is strong, artful in planning, and will use every dishonest measure in order to obtain the victory. Yet not one follower of Christ is to look at his own weakness and become discouraged. "Looking unto Jesus" [Hebrews 12:2] we shall receive His inspiration, we shall know that we are fighting in full view of God, of loyal, holy intelligences, with all the children of light as companions. More than angels are in the ranks in every conflict; at the head is the Great General of armies, who says, "Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." [John 16:33.] Jesus will surround His faithful ones with a heavenly, holy atmosphere, their armor is invincible, their Leader never met with a defeat, and they are to advance to victory.

The Christian believers who are lifting up God's downtrodden law are not alone the ones concerned; God's law must be vindicated, and it will be vindicated by God Himself. It will be magnified, for it is the revelation of the character of Jehovah. That is why Satan is so bitter against this law. Give the people the truth, line upon line, precept upon precept, and error will flee. Let the sunshine of Christ's righteousness roll back the mists and clouds of false doctrines, and let truth bear away the victory.

My dear brother, I wish to present before you some things concerning the dangers that threaten the work at the present time. The work of Anna Phillips does not bear the signature of heaven. I know what I am talking about. In our first experience in the infancy of this cause we had to meet similar manifestations. Many such revelations were given, and we had a most disagreeable work in meeting this element and giving it no place. Some things stated in these revelations were fulfilled, and this led some to accept them as genuine. Young, unmarried women would have a message for married men, and in no delicate words would tell them to their face of their abuse of the marriage privileges. Purity was the burden of the messages given, and for a while everything appeared to be reaching a high state of purity and holiness. But the inwardness of these matters was opened to me; I was shown what would be the outcome of this teaching.

Those who were engaged in this work were not a superficial, immoral class, but persons who had been the most devoted workers. Satan saw an opportunity to take advantage of the state of things, and to disgrace the cause of God. Those who thought themselves able to bear any test without exciting their carnal propensities were overcome, and several unmarried men and women were compelled to be married.

I am afraid of those who feel so great a burden to labor in this direction. Satan works upon the imagination, so that impurity is the result, instead of purity. Now, Anna Phillips' messages to Brother and Sister Rice and others pertaining to this subject, the Lord has never inspired her to give. This pointing out of the imperfections and wrongs of individuals is of exactly the same character as in the false messages not only in Maine but in New York, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. Married men and women were following after the sins of the inhabitants of the world before the flood, and of the Sodomites. I know what I am talking about, for most solemn messages were given me to correct this evil that was growing to large proportions among those who had so great a burden to set people right in regard to purity. The state of things was terrible.

God has not called Anna Phillips to follow on after the testimonies He has given to His people, and repeat their purport. Such her work is and has been. Persons did exactly the same thing in the first experience in this cause. We had every phase of these false revelations to meet.

How is it, my brother, that you have taken up these communications, and presented them before the people, weaving them in with the testimonies God has given Sister White? Where is your evidence that these are of God? You cannot be too careful how you hear, how you receive, how you believe. You cannot be too careful how you talk of the gift of prophesying, and state that I have said this and that in reference to this matter. Such statements, I well know, encourage men, women, and children to imagine that they have special light in revelations from God, when they have not received such light. This, I have been shown, would be one of Satan's masterpieces of deception. You are giving to the work a mold which it will take precious time and wearing soul labor to correct, to save the cause of God from another spasm of fanaticism. These unadvised movements tend to a demoralized state of things which will give unbelievers an opportunity to reproach the precious cause of God. May God in His infinite mercy give you clear spiritual eyesight, that you may see distinctly the dangers which threaten us as a people.

Our only safe course is to move correctly upon every question, and healthfully in all our works that concern the interest of the little flock which is God's heritage. Your action in bringing before the public Anna Phillip's revelations is not the fruit of wisdom from heaven, you are moving ignorantly. We want not to encourage any one in self-deception.

Do you not think I know something about these matters? All along our pathway to the heavenly Canaan we see many souls that have made shipwreck of faith, and in their false movements have led others astray through the supposition that they were led of God in special revelations. I have had to write many, many pages to correct these errors. I have been burdened and oppressed night after night, unable to sleep because of the agony of my soul for God's heritage, His people, who are in danger of being misled. Many things in these visions and dreams seem to be all straight, a repetition of that which has been in the field for many years; but soon they introduce a jot here, a tittle of error there, just a little seed which takes root and flourishes, and many are defiled therewith.

O, I wish that we had far greater wisdom in all things than we now have! One thing every worker in the vineyard of the Lord must learn, that is, their decision to practice the prayer of Christ, to move as one in Christ Jesus. Jesus prayed that His disciples might be one, as He is one with the Father. [John 17:21.] The enemy is at work, to divide, to scatter. Now as never before he will make determined efforts to scatter our forces. Above every other period it is unsafe now for us to move out in lines of our own. The truth for this time is broad in its outlines, far reaching, embracing many doctrines; but these doctrines are not detached items, which mean little; they are united by golden threads, forming a complete whole, with Christ as the living center. The truths we present from the Bible are as firm and immovable as the throne of God.

My brother, why should Elder Rice and yourself pursue the course you have taken in regard to Anna Phillips without a great certainty that the Lord has chosen her as His mouthpiece to the people, His channel through which to communicate light? If you accept everything of this order that shall come up

purporting to be a revelation from God, if you continue to encourage these supposed prophets as you have done, giving the influence of your testimony to sustain their work, you will not be a safe keeper of the Lord's heritage. The warnings Christ has given mean something to us. See Matthew 24:21-23.

Satan will work with all deceivableness of unrighteousness to personate Jesus Christ. If it were possible, he would deceive the very elect. Now if the counterfeit bears so close a resemblance to the genuine, is it not essential to be on your guard, that no man deceive you? Christ enforces His warnings, saying, "Behold, I have told you before." [Verse 25.] Brethren, preach the Word, call not the people to rest their faith upon uncertain things or to place confidence in the human agent. I have the word from the Lord. I was shown Elder Rice before a number of persons reading from the professed revelations of Anna Phillips. A noble, dignified Person was present, and with a grieved expression upon His countenance He removed the written document, placed in Brother Rice's hand the Bible, and said, "Take the Word of God as your text book. 'All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works'" 2 Timothy 3:16, 17.

Those who search the Scriptures will find explicit instruction as to what God requires of them on points of practical religious life. You are making a mistake in calling the attention of the flock of God from the Word, the unerring word of prophecy. Take heed what you hear, and be cautious what you receive. There is need of caution lest the minds of the little flock shall be found accrediting that which is not the genuine work of the Holy Spirit. There is very great danger here. Satan is ever seeking to introduce spurious material into the work, in order that he may mar the testimony, and bring discredit upon the truth. He would mingle with it an element that would be a stumbling block in the pathway of God's people. The commandments of God and the testimony of Jesus is the message we have to bear to the world. The Word of God is not one-sided, it is truth to be practiced. It is light extending on every side like the rays of the sun. It is light to lighten every man who will read and understand and practice its teachings. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him." (James 1:5) "Search the Word." See 2 Peter 1:19-20.

Lt 105, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

[Granville, New South Wales, Australia]

July 27, 1894

Dear Children:

If you were here, you could have a bushel of oranges for less than twenty-five cents. Mandarins are also very plentiful and are preferable to oranges. The mandarin is a smaller fruit than the orange, flattened at both ends. We eat largely of fruit. You might have a full supply every day for a trifling sum. The market is glutted with oranges; but mandarins bring a higher price.

It is half past four o'clock and two men have just come in from Sydney, saying they have had no dinner. We satisfy their necessities, and they go on their long journey to Dora Creek, stopping over night at Kellyville among our brethren there, and starting early tomorrow morning for the school grounds. It is seventy-five miles from here to Dora Creek. We have provided for their journey. Another one now comes in hungry for something to eat. Thank the Lord we have something for him. So it goes on, and we receive and give, scatter and increase, for withholding tends to poverty. O, I am so thankful that the Lord is never weary of supplying our necessities. He says, "Before they call, I will answer." [Isaiah 65:24.] Did you not find it thus? When you turned to Jesus, did He not turn to you? O, how precious is the love of Christ. Will you or Emma or I ever lose a sense of His goodness, of His patience and long forbearing? I feel grateful to God every day that my son who was lost is found. Shall we ever forget this mercy? I hope we never shall.

I think you would both be pleased with the appearance of our garden. There is a large bed in the midst of our front lawn that is laid out in the shape of a star, beautiful and sightly, and the lawn itself is very smooth. Great pains have been taken with the flowers. Many of them bloom all winter. The Lady Washingtons will soon begin to bloom, and we have quite a number of large white, double carnations that are now in bloom. There are many other pinks that are not yet in bloom. I wish you were here to enjoy the sight and inhale their fragrance. The front yard is well supplied, and the kitchen has the benefit of those in the side and back yards. We have roses in abundance, and Calla lilies that have not yet begun to bloom.

The hen yards are adorned with oleanders tho they are not yet in bloom. In the barn yard we have some fine trees that are green all the year round. A portion of the back yard is fenced off for vegetables, and in this are seventeen fruit trees,—peaches, apricots, apples, and one lemon tree which has lemons on it in all stages of progress toward maturity. We like this place. It is the best house we have ever occupied.

Lt 108, 1894

Martin, Chrissie

Norfolk Villa, Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

September 13, 1894

Miss C. Martin

Kellyville, New South Wales, Australia

Dear Sister:

We would be very much pleased to have you spend a few days at our home. We should be glad to have you tomorrow afternoon, or any time tomorrow, and spend Sabbath and Sunday with us, and also Monday if you could spend the time. Would you please consult your parents in regard to this matter, and if there is nothing to hinder, come.

With Christian love, I remain

Yours truly.

Lt 109, 1894

Wales, William

Norfolk Villa, Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

September 18, 1894

Mr. William Wales

1183 Broadway

Newton, Kansas

Dear Brother in Christ,

Your letter received, and in reply I would say that the words quoted from Elder Jones, "I think you ought to take her and take care of her" seem to point out the right course to be pursued under the circumstances. God bless and guide and keep you in the path of right.

P.S. American mail received yesterday, and mail goes by Vancouver mail today, hence brief reply.

Lt 113, 1894

Corliss, J. O.

[Granville, Australia]

December 16, 1894

Dear Brother Corliss:

I praise the Lord for His goodness, loving kindness, compassion, and love in sending His only begotten Son to our world to bear the penalty of our transgression, and for making provision that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Since the Lord has given such great evidence to us that He loves the world, and cares for sinners who are living in rebellion against Him, then why should not the human agent who have seen his sin and repented of his transgression, love those whom God loves, and work for those who are the purchase of the blood of the only begotten Son of God? God hates sin, but in mercy reaches out His hand to the sinner.

I thank the Lord that He is our present help in this time of need. I know that the name of the Lord will be glorified in this discussion, if you and your brethren look unto Jesus and trust in Him; for he will speak through His living agent. Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus. Those who oppose the counsel of God against themselves do not know what they are doing. From the light that God has been

pleased to give me, I know that the arrows of truth have penetrated their armor. But the teachers of false doctrines will close their eyes, lest they should see, and harden their hearts lest they should yield to conviction. They are wounded by the truth which has been applied to their hearts and minds by the Holy Spirit.

Hitherto hath the Lord helped you, and whatever course your opponent may pursue know that Jesus is close beside you. Your attention must be fixed on Christ, for by beholding Him you will manifest the love which He claims and which is our happiness to make known. The evident presence of the divine influence, the opposers of truth do not wholly disrespect and deny.

You will be tested and tried by the enemy of truth, but if you hide yourself behind Jesus, so that He alone shall appear in your defense, God's name will be magnified, for you will be under the influence of the Holy Spirit. You are doing a good work in presenting old truths which are as a new revelation to your hearers. You are unfolding precious truths which for centuries have been placed in the companionship of error. As Christ's representative you are now engaged in the sacred work of redeeming truth from the base companionship of error and are placing it in its appropriate framework.

That which has [been] ignored and despised is shown to proceed from God, who inspired holy men of old, as they spoke being moved upon by the Holy Spirit. God spake through human instrumentality. He designs that His truth should be recovered from the gloomy regions of doubt and unbelief into which Satan has plunged it, designing that it should remain in oblivion. It is to be presented before the people who are in the darkness of spiritual error, who are deluded with falsehood, and it is to shine before them in its original luster, enlightening their moral darkness. That which has been merely a "guess-so" will be forced upon the conscience as a certainty.

The Sabbath of the fourth commandment has been an outcast. Satan's design has been to obliterate from the minds of men the knowledge of the true God, in order that they might not know the Creator of the heavens and the earth. God set apart the seventh day as a memorial of His creative works. The seventh day Sabbath is surrounded with the awful sanctions of the God of truth, with whom is no variableness neither shadow of turning.

We are praying for you that the Lord may give you largely of His Holy Spirit, and that as His human agent you may represent the likeness of Christ's character by manifesting the practical power of the truth in the manner in which you treat your opponent. Give him not the least semblance of an excuse to become irritated over any personal thrusts that may be given in the debate. On this occasion you are representing the Author of truth. You are to show that the truth is sacred, and not to be made a scourge to those who oppose it. In handling the words of the infinite God, you are not to manifest a sharp, cruel spirit. The Lord will be your teacher and enable you to carry the controversy through with Christlike dignity. Your opponent will seek to make the truth appear unimportant, but to many he will not be successful in this design. You are Christ's instrumentality, and should clothe your words with sacred, reverential dignity. This attitude will not be without effect on human minds.

The Sabbath question is a test question, and it is not to be handled indifferently. But when you are compelled to hear the truth garbled and misconstrued, the scripture wrested and handled with

deception, you will be tempted to give vent to your indignation, to show your opponent just how you regard his dishonest evasions and his contempt of eternal truth. But God would have you restrain your zeal and fiery indignation. Bear in mind the fact that you are not warring against men but against supernatural powers which hold these men to their falsehoods. They have been educated and trained in the school of error. They have handled the truth of God as a lie. But do you continually bear in mind the nobler world, the audience of heaven which you have in your assembly? Remember also that Satan and his synagogue are present.

How Satan would rejoice to see you lose your self-control, and answer your opponent according to his kind. This is what the devil wants, and it is what your opponent also desires. But Jesus will lead you to the threshold of the infinite, that you may there behold the living glories of heaven and present them to the people. Bear in mind that this occasion is deciding the destiny of souls. Satan has almost expelled from the world the truth of God, and it would delight him to make the man who is advocating the truth display such a spirit as would show that he was not under the influence of truth which subdues and sanctifies the soul.

Much is at stake, and may God strengthen and bless you. Deal only in the currency of heaven. Make use of the truth upon which is God's image and superscription. The precious truth given of God is our stock in trade, and will bring us heaven in return. Meet falsehood with truth. Put truth against personal hints, references or insult. Truth is immortal, eternal. You are now having the precious privilege of testifying for Christ. "But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me; and ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning." [John 15:26, 27.]

The Lord strengthen you, bless and sustain you, for you must consider that you are a mouthpiece for God. Cultivate the habit of speaking slowly and unexcitedly, yet earnestly, and with assurance, giving especial attention to the points you wish to make forcible. You can so manage your voice that the truth will be made more effective. I speak to you as a mother speaks to her son; for I greatly desire that through Christ you shall present the truth in power before the people, and I believe you have done this.

Lt 116, 1894

Wessels, Philip

Norfolk Villa, Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

September 13, 1894

Dear Brother Philip Wessels:

I have words from the Lord to you this morning, and I am writing to you by lamplight. These words were spoken for you: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light." Matthew 11:28-30.



Dear Brother, will you break every yoke that the enemy has placed upon you, and will you take the yoke of Jesus Christ? You long for rest of soul, but Satan desires to have thee that he may sift thee as wheat. (Luke 22:31) Jesus, your Advocate, stands before the mercy seat under the rainbow of promise, pleading in your behalf. Shall He plead for you in vain? Shall His ministry of kindness and infinite love be in vain? He never spurns the suppliant from His presence. With longing solicitude He invites him to come. Although you grieve His heart of infinite love yet He loves you still. He has paid the ransom money for you, to purchase you from the tyranny of Satan, make you free, and adopt you into His own family that you may be an heir of God, a joint heir with Jesus Christ to imperishable riches, an immortal inheritance.

This life is uncertain. You may be cut off without warning. You are mortal, but if your life is hid with Christ in God you are safe, eternally safe. You are now walking in the light of the sparks of your own kindling and, dear brother, I do not have to tell you that disappointment and failure of your expectations await you. Satan has laid a net for your feet, to ensnare your soul. I now warn you, as Christ's ambassador, to change right about. Listen to the gladdening invitation to you, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." [Matthew 11:28.] You will obtain no rest in seeking to serve both God and mammon.

Which service will you choose? Jesus calls for you to take His yoke and tells you in His invitation that it is easy and His burdens are light. The waves of Jesus' love and His mercy have been beaten back from your heart again and again but to return afresh in a tide of untiring, persevering, inflowing love. His invitation comes, "Open unto Me. Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man will hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with me." "My head is filled with dew, and my locks with the drops of the night." [Song of Solomon 5:2; Revelation 3:20.]

For the return of this great, this matchless love, will you join the rebel leader to be an adversary of God? Now is your day, your hour, of grace. Mercy has long hovered as a guardian angel around you. Shall the angel depart? Shall your hour of probation close? The Lord, your Father in heaven, has given the life of His only begotten Son to die that your faith should center in Him and you should not perish but have everlasting life.

The struggle with your soul is the love of earthly treasures. Do you wish to hold them fast in your finite grasp? If you do, you may lose them all. Hear the words of Jesus, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light. But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness! No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other: or else he will hold to the one and despise the other." Now hear the decision from one who cannot lie: "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." Matthew 6:19-24.

Why do you try, my dear brother? The Lord Jesus has paid the ransom for your soul. The price was to take humanity upon Him, to come to a world marred with the curse, and to suffer in the flesh. He was a

man of sorrows. He was acquainted with grief—such a quality of grief as finite beings are not called to endure, for He was a sin bearer. He bore the sins of the world. “He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.” Isaiah 53:5.

You and I have very much to be thankful for that we are not compelled to be sin bearers. All has been laid upon Jesus. When we by faith take Jesus as our personal Saviour, and commit the keeping of our souls to Him as unto a faithful Creator ... [Unfinished].

Lt 117, 1894

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Norfolk Villa, Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

October 1894

[Dear Brother:]

Last evening our American mail reached us. We received a portion of our mail in the forenoon and some in the evening. A part of our family is at Ashfield, preparing our tents to receive us this day. The weather has been showering for several days. There was no rain yesterday, and our load of goods was taken to camp. Today opens clear and beautiful.

We read your letter to our family last evening, also a letter from Elder Joshua V. Himes—a favor I did not at all expect to receive. Enclosed was five dollars from himself and a short letter from Sister Austin containing five dollars from her. These tokens of sympathy and confidence made these gifts indeed of much more value than the mere sum of money; and the value of the gift itself just now—when we are appropriating as far as we dare to go, means that shall provide poor families with tent and carfare and food—makes every dollar of double value, to open the way that all possible shall receive the bread and water of life, eternal life.

We are not situated as you are in America, that we can call believers together and say, Here are cases that we wish to be benefitted with the camp meeting. How much will you give? We know to a certainty just the bank to draw from, and we know it is no use to aggravate the feelings of those who would do something but who cannot provide suitable food and necessities for their own families, for they can obtain only a little job of work now and then. We have the opportunity to draw from our own bank in case of necessity, and that is quite often, but I am only too thankful to be able to use in this line some monies sent for my own benefit, and to draw and draw again from my own deposits—entrusted talents—and to divide my living supplies to feed families who are in suffering need.

Those who take their position upon the Sabbath in this country are made to feel the cross much heavier than in America. There are several today who are in the valley of decision, thoroughly convinced of the truth, longing to obey; but they will lose their position at once if they do obey and they have families—children whom they think they will see begging for bread—and the history of several families who have

taken their position and risked the consequences has revealed to them that want, positive want of bread, is the sure result.

Several have had high hopes of something to do upon the school ground at Dora Creek, for they were encouraged that they could take their families and that parents and children could work in clearing land. But after the land was bought the minds of a few decided that it was not the most favorable location, and everything came to a standstill. This has hindered souls from daring to venture. Brother McCann has a family numbering ten. The eldest boy has work on a farm, working from morning until night for one dollar and a half per week. This will not much more than supply him in shoes. Many others in these colonies have been unfortunate. They have built in prosperous times and mortgaged their house and land. Then came hard, trying times, failure of banks, and the poor are the ones who have to suffer most keenly. [Remainder missing.]

Lt 118, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Norfolk Villa, Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

September 17, 1894

Dear Children:

I had just returned last evening from Prospect Hill, Seven Hills, when I was told the Vancouver mail sails today. I shall only be able to get you a few lines on this steamer. I am usually well, if I do not overwork; then my head troubles me.

Last Sabbath Brother Belden, Emily Campbell, and your mother rode to Kellyville, 11 miles. The weather was good, rather cool. It is March with us. The orchards were still loaded with their yellow burden of oranges. The peach, plum, and several other fruit trees are now in bloom. The lemon orchards are loaded with fruit.

We met the little church in Kellyville, and we had a precious meeting. Two of those who had taken their position on the truth had, through temptation, given up their faith. The wife of one was present at the meeting and wept all the time I was speaking. We have had a severe drought. These men, brothers, had an orange and lemon farm and land to cultivate. They invested several pounds in planting trees, but the drought dried up everything and it was almost a total loss. They are in debt at the bank for two hundred pounds and cannot see any way, being young and inexperienced in the faith, but to go to work on the Sabbath. This they have done.

Others are pressed with poverty and they can get nothing to do. Last Wednesday Brother Belden, Sister Belden, and Brother Stewart visited Brother James' family who, I was told, had nothing to eat. We divided our store with them—peas, beans, flour, and several things which they gratefully received. Men are willing to do anything, and women will do what they can, washing or working in any line, but money

is very, very close in this country. We also sent the children clothing. They are sound in the faith. They were at the meeting at Kellyville, and their faces were lighted with peace and the blessing of Christ.

Others are being added to the church. A school teacher, his wife, and children have newly come to the faith. Sister Goodman lent them Great Controversy (Vol. 4), and he became interested in it and has taken other books to read and is fully convinced of the truth. Still another has been converted to the truth, [the] uncle of Brother James, and his wife. He was at the Kellyville Church. The Lord is working and the devil is not idle. I spoke words of comfort and hope and courage to the church, and then stepped into my phaeton and started on our homeward journey.

We ate our dinner in the phaeton, as the horses were traveling homeward. I had another appointment at Parramatta. We found we had but a few moments to spare to reach the church. We have a good two-horse team now and drove along very briskly.

We found the church well filled and I was not sorry that I consented to speak. Sister Price had encouraged a young man to come to the church with her. He is interested in the truth. He is a storekeeper. He wept much while I was speaking. We then had a social meeting and many excellent testimonies were borne. I was some weary riding to and from Kellyville, 22 miles, and then 3 miles to Parramatta; to our home and back made 29 miles.

Yesterday the meetinghouse just finished at Prospect Hill, eight miles from Granville, was dedicated, and the little flock in that place, near Seven Hills, decided that Sister White must preach the dedicatory discourse. I consented. Brother Belden, his wife, Fannie Bolton, and your mother rode in the phaeton. The horses were full of life and although we had to ascend six of the seven hills, they made nothing of trotting up most of the long hills. Elder McCullagh and Dr. Kellogg, who had just arrived from Sydney, were present.

We had an excellent meeting. The little church was full and its location was good, standing on elevated ground, plain as it well could be, but neat and well made. Tasteful hands had decorated the church with flowers and evergreens, and this adornment of the beautiful things in nature was a picture of loveliness. The Lord gave me of His Holy Spirit in speaking to the people. Neighbors and many of the people from Seven Hills, three miles distant—excellent, noble-looking people not of our faith—were present. How thankful we all were to state to those present that the church was dedicated to the Lord free from debt, and in these hard times; it seems to unbelievers a miracle of wonders.

Brother Kellogg made the first prayer and Brother McCullagh the dedicatory prayer. Brother Wilcox, who labored so perseveringly to win the souls, twenty in number, was in Queensland with Elder Starr, engaged in the proclamation of the third angel's message. How he would have rejoiced could he have been present at the dedication! Parents and children in the Sabbath school number forty. All are poor in this world's goods, but they are an intelligent looking people, both parents and children. This is a precious work done for the Master, and angels in heaven rejoice.

We hoped to have Elder Daniells at the dedication but there is a convention being held for all the churches in Melbourne now, for the benefit of the new churches raised up during the camp meeting and

in the faithful work done for the Lord Jesus since the camp meeting. There was not one in the faith when the tent was pitched at Williamstown. The church there, I am told, numbers thirty; in Brighton about twenty; in Heathborn the same number, twenty. All these churches were to unite in this convention, with the church in Fitzroy, to give them further instructions. The meeting lasts two weeks. Willie, Elder Daniells, and Elders Corliss, Colcord, Rousseau, and Israel attend this meeting. They let Dr. Kellogg come here a few weeks before the camp meeting to be in Ashfield, nine miles from Granville, and five miles from Sydney.

We would have been better pleased could the campground have been closer to Sydney, but grounds could not be obtained. We have good grounds, with a roomy cottage and barn on the grounds which is a great advantage in saving expense in the putting up of buildings. The grounds join the premises of the orphan's home, where at the present time sixty infants are taken care of. These grounds are very nice, and the tents can be pitched in a grove of trees. Excellent shade is afforded by fine trees on the estate. Grounds are not as spacious as could be desired, yet it may be sufficient by adding other paddocks just across the road. I shall have a room in the house; it will be safest for me.

I have much, very much, I should be pleased to write you, but have no time nor strength. Elder McCullagh and myself have been left with the responsibilities of four churches to look after, and to visit and keep up meetings, and I thank the Lord for the strength which He has given me. I wish to use my powers discreetly. I want so much to complete The Life of Christ, but with all the vineyard work there is to be done, I cannot write much.

I would be pleased to see you, my children. Be assured the enemy will seek to oppose every effort you and your associates may endeavor to make, but you have One who is mighty, far more powerful than the whole host of the powers of darkness, and with Him is victory. Truth presented in its simplicity will prevail, and the third angel's message will be proclaimed to the world. We want the deep moving of the Spirit of the Lord. We want every moment now to cling firmly to the Arm of Infinite Power. Never let loose your hold of God. Walk humbly, prayerfully, as you have been doing. Walk trustingly and in faith, and the Lord will be to you and your associates in the work, a very present help in the time of need. While you strive to keep the way of the Lord, you are to have courage under trying circumstances, knowing that you are not working in your own finite strength, but cooperating with the heavenly Intelligence.

If the enemy seeks to cast his hellish shadow before your pathway, look beyond the darkness he creates, to Jesus, the Sun of Righteousness. Satan will seek to intercept the light, that it shall not shine upon you, but let your faith rise upward and pierce the cloud and reach within the veil. There is the Source of all light, all power, and He will give you the presence of angels who will scatter the cloud, the darkness roll back, and will reveal to you the Sun of Righteousness. Be sure and put on the whole armor of God, and you will be impregnable to Satan's darts. Jesus Christ is your Advocate. Keep a heart full of thankfulness to God.

White, J. E.

Ashfield, New South Wales, Australia

September 18, 1894

Dear Son Edson:

Uncle Stephen, your mother, and Emily Campbell left Granville this morning at nine a.m., for Sydney, to visit the dentist to have sets of teeth made for Uncle Stephen and your mother. We were to meet Brother Kellogg on the ground engaged to locate our camp meeting, and we were to consult together in regard to two weeks' labor in Parramatta, Kellyville, and Seven Hills. Brother McCullagh moved yesterday into a good-sized cottage on the ground. There is a stable, also water and gas, so that much expense will be avoided in renting the grounds and cottage, which will accommodate quite a number.

I was dressed at twelve o'clock last night and wrote several pages to you, but Marian refused to let them go without being copied, so I felt disappointed, for I wished you to have what the Spirit of God prompted me to write; but I thought next mail goes in less than ten days, so I will not take the matter too much to heart. But now I learn, in reading the steamer-mail news, that the Vancouver steamer does not leave until tomorrow at eight o'clock. I had Dr. Kellogg telegraph back to Granville to get matter copied to go on the evening mail instead of the noon mail; so I hope you will receive the letters your mother has written to you.

I did not feel able to go on to Sydney, and be in the confusion of the carriages and cars. I have not sat up scarcely any since coming to this new place, but brace up to trace these lines. Uncle Stephen, Dr. Kellogg, and Emily went on six miles to the center of the city, and I am some rested. The Infants' Home building joins these premises.

My son, I accept your reasons as sound, only you do not wish to leave the work. I could have wished it if the Lord so willed, for there is a great work to be done in this country, and you could help me very much in the preparation of the book you desire so much to see. I would not ask you to throw up the work which I believe the Lord would be pleased to have had someone do long ago.

My heart has been sorely pained over this subject, and I cannot see how our people, who are supposed to be lightbearers to the world, can in so large a measure exclude the colored race because of the non-Christlike prejudice of the people who claim to be Christians. We need men and women with moral courage to undertake this work. I have been unwilling to encourage you in this work, but when the evidence is of such a character that doubt means sin, I surrender and say: "Let the Lord work through whom He will." I am ashamed, when I consider the light God has given, and yet scarcely a move made, with the exception of a few scattering, feeble efforts. I say to you, "My son, follow your invisible Leader. Move straight forward in much humility of mind. Put faith, not in men, but in the Lord God of Israel."

I have ordered a draft sent to you of one hundred dollars, as a donation to the missionary work to be done in the South, to be used in any way that seems essential for the time when it reaches you. I hope

and pray for you. I want you to be of good courage in the Lord. You cannot trust in men or make flesh your arm, but trust in the Lord Jehovah, who has everlasting might.

I want something to be done for the South which has not been done, but in my mind I have held you back, for I did want you, my children, to unite with me in getting out a number of books, while at the same time you could be ministering to the needy flock of God. But when I saw by your letter how you were exercised, I believed that the Lord Jesus who had sought for you, and His own arm brought salvation, was educating you to have confidence in Him, as a child has confidence in his parent. And what am I that I should withstand God? I was sure just such things would come to try you as have come. Men are too willing to be agents to interpose themselves between souls and God. They would guide the arm and hand of God to suit their ideas and feelings.

Again I say, walk humbly with God in faith. Your own course of wisdom, of Christ's likeness in character, Christian forbearance, virtue and steadfastness of purpose, if condemned by the best men that live, through error of judgment, must not lead you to fail or become discouraged. Satan knows how many times you have been discouraged when you looked to men and depended on their sanction, and because you thought they did not encourage you, you have turned your face away from the Sun of Righteousness and walked away from God. Treat every man carefully, respectfully, but not as God. The Lord has shown thee that it is good to deal justly, to walk humbly with God, but Christ alone can and will be your helper in every strait place. He is the refuge into which His people may run and be safe. Your soul belongs to Jesus Christ. It is of value with God. And what will man give in exchange for his soul? I entreat you and your associates, for I look upon you as one, Look to Jesus; practice the character of Christ, through being a partaker of the divine nature.

The Lord will do everything for His truth, everything for the salvation of your souls. I pray for your entire company, and am oft blessed in so doing. I am so grateful that Jesus Christ is your Friend. Only believe. The end of all things is at hand. Go forward. Diffuse the light among the colored people. The Lord will, if you seek wisdom of Him, give to you largely of His Holy Spirit. I do fear and tremble for you all, knowing that the enemy will try his every snare and device to divert you from every heavenly plan, but you need not fail nor be discouraged. Keep your eye single to the glory of God. Put on every piece of the armor. Let nothing like defiance come into your experience. If Jesus is your Captain, obey His orders. Pray much and contemplate the character of Christ Jesus, and you will become changed from glory to glory, from character to a higher, purer character, until you are complete in Jesus Christ. You have gone thus far in your preparation for your mission in the Southern field, and I say, "Do not abandon the work which seems to bear the signature of Heaven. If some fierce waves dash over, look and trust."

Uncle Stephen has come; we return home.

Mother.

Lt 120, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Norfolk Villa, Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

September 30, 1894

Dear Children, Edson and Emma White:

I have enclosed in this envelope a copy of a letter to Brother Harper. I solicited of him a loan to be used in this very needy field, so destitute of facilities, to advance the work of God in this time of our distressing need. The one thousand dollars came, that had been for a time held back, and in response to my letter Brother Harper loans us one thousand dollars. He says that he may need it at the close of the year 1895, and he may never call for it. I think the latter will be the case.

I have been writing to the Review and Herald office, saying some plain words to them and, Edson, I have no doubt but the Spirit of the Lord has been operating upon your heart and transforming your character, but where you have been tempted and stumbled and fell, Satan will seek to meet you where he has succeeded; but put ye on the whole armor of God, quit you like men, be strong, yea be strong. Christ Jesus is your only hope, your only strength. Just as long as you cling to Jesus firmly, you will not, cannot stumble or fall.

Whatever you may see of apparent inconsistencies in others, do not, I beseech you, let your conversation be upon those things. You may tell your mother everything, for in some things I may speak words which will help you. Bear in mind that I am praying for you and your associates. Watch and pray and work and wait. The Lord means that you are to be ever equipped—prepared to wrestle with principalities and powers, with the rulers of the darkness of this world, with spiritual wickedness in high places. No one shall be able to stand unless he seeks the divine power, grace, and help from Jesus Christ. Preserve a childlike simplicity and confidence toward our heavenly Father. I cannot help you, no human power can save you, only Jesus, who has given His life for you.

Be not surprised if your brethren look upon you with suspicion and criticize you. How cowardly have you been over these things in the past, but do not, oh, do not falter now. Press forward and onward from victory to victory. When you have become discouraged because your efforts were not appreciated, you only strengthened the evil-surmisers. You grieved the heart of Christ who loves you, who has said, "I am at your right hand to help you." [Isaiah 41:13.] Christ is right by your side, and you allowed the hellish shadow of Satan to interpose between your soul and God. Now, Satan is not dead, neither is he asleep; he will watch to see how he can turn you from your loyalty to God. But God is looking on. Jesus is not in Joseph's tomb and a great stone rolled before the entrance. He lives to make intercession for the souls who need Him.

When you are tempted, pray, and the Lord Jesus will lift up for you a standard against the enemy. Go on from strength to strength, and you and your associates may be living channels of light. Be in earnest, be humble, distrustful of self, walk circumspectly, and the Lord Jesus presents upon you and your associates the crown of life. You can never do the work that is to be done, in the enterprise you have entered upon, in your own strength. Christ said to the seventy whom He sent forth, "I send you as sheep among wolves," but the tender Shepherd is looking and watching. [Luke 10:3.] Only trust Him implicitly



and do not have any hard feelings nourished against anyone. Maintain your fellowship with God. Oh, watch unto prayer.

I will send you a copy of the testimony entitled, "The Colored Line."

Now, my son, do not, I beg of you, be too sanguine, and do not make any unwise movements. Look to God for counsel and walk as the Spirit of God shall direct.

I have not seen Willie White for three weeks. He has been attending a most important meeting at Melbourne, and will return here next Tuesday morning. He is not in good health; is over-worked.

In much love.

Mother.

Lt 121, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Granville, New South Wales, Australia

October 1, 1894

Dear Children, Edson and Emma:

In a few days will come to you a testimony written March 1891, in regard to the color line. I send this copy to C. H. Jones, to be calligraphed, and he is to keep a copy, a copy is to be sent to Henry Kellogg, Battle Creek, and one to you. So, if you do not get one, you can write and ask if such a letter has come to you. It is important that you receive this.

Now, my son, I shall not worry over you, but trust you in keeping of One who will not fail us. Walk humbly with God, learn in the school of Christ His meekness and His lowliness, and when you may be tempted, as you surely will, then look to Jesus, and say: "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." [Galatians 2:20.] I am so very anxious that you will press forward and that your feet shall make straight paths, lest the lame be turned out of the way. Jesus is everything to us as a personal Saviour. You must not let your feelings be aroused at anything you think unjust and wrong. Jesus knows your every trial. The prince of darkness will press you sore, and I am very desirous that you shall not fail nor be discouraged. Press to the mark, my Son, of the high calling that is in Christ Jesus.

Jesus lives. He is our Advocate. He will never leave you nor forsake, but move cautiously in everything. Do not doubt your Saviour, and as you have begun to have an experience far richer than gold, go forward and upward, trusting in Jesus, for He loves you with a love that is immeasurable. His hand has drawn you from the precipice to the solid ground.

Mother.

Lt 122, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Fairlight, New South Wales, Australia

December 13, 1894

Dear Children:

Here we are in a new, strange locality—Brother and Sister Rousseau, Brother McKenzie, May Lacey, Willie, and your mother. We came to this large farm to look at the land which had been represented as very grand and beautiful. I was not well and have not been able to eat much for several weeks, except rice flour porridge; but I am thinking to change the program and venturing to eat vegetables and fruit, which in about two or three weeks, we will have in abundance.

Willie has been having a long siege of council meetings and committee meetings. While pitching our tents, in driving a stake, he missed his stroke or his finger got in the way of the iron sledge, and he smashed his finger, splitting open the flesh to the bone in three places, but not breaking the bone. The nail had to be drawn out. This finger needed considerable care. Brother Simmons dressed it carefully every day, but as this finger difficulty was in a fair way of recovery, a small pimple appeared on his wrist which increased to great inflammation, and after more than one week of suffering, the core came out and the second gathering appeared. Hops and elder blow [poultices] soon brought that to a head, and he now has some peace. He concluded to take my span of horses and platform wagon, and Brother McKenzie and himself came to this place.

I was not strong enough to ride twenty miles to Fairlight, and still twelve miles to this farm. They wished to see Brother and Sister Rousseau, and your mother came on the cars, one hour's ride, to the station at Fairlight. Here the horses and carriage met us, and another horse and carriage was hired. We took another passenger, a lady, who has been the housekeeper for the family living in Sydney, who comes to this place to spend several days each month.

We expected to camp out in my tent, but we learned that the house on the place would accommodate us. It is a very excellent cottage, and we found spring beds and everything, except food, and this we had brought with us in full supply. We did not arrive here until dark. Much of the road was up hill. I could but think of the inconvenience of locating a school eight or ten miles from railroad. We were all weary and were glad to lie down and rest.

We all slept well, and this morning we were privileged to look over the buildings. There has been much outlay of money. There are immense cisterns built underground for reservoirs for rain water, and a large number of tanks besides. These buildings could be utilized for a school, but other buildings would have to be erected with suitable accommodations for school purposes. This land, three thousand acres, is offered for four and five pounds per acre.

We see most serious objections in having to transport all provisions and goods eight miles over a very rough road, all up hill and down. Here are orange and lemon grove orchards and pear trees and that is about all in the line of fruit. [The] soil [is] not the best. This locality was [settled] when the convicts were

exiled from England. We see the buildings they occupied, and expected we might have the privilege of occupying some one of the buildings for few nights. This three [thousand] acres of land will sell for the sum of \$50,000 or \$60,000 and where could we obtain so much money?

Lt 123, 1894

White, J. E.

"Norfolk Villa," Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

December 20, 1894

Dear Son Edson:

I think I have told you before that the tent was moved from the campground after the camp meeting into a favorable location near the center of the city. Ashfield is no inferior suburb. The residences of the wealthy are scattered all through the suburb, and it is only four miles from the city of Sydney. Meetings have been in progress nearly every night since the camp was broken up, and quite a number have taken their position on the Sabbath. Among these are members of the Wesleyan Church and the Church of England.

Most bitter opposition has been manifested, and the ministers put forth an organized effort to visit every family. They were in possession of Canright's books, and used them to the utmost to turn away the ears of the people from the truth. There was a meeting appointed, and one of their ministers thought that he had exploded the truth concerning the Sabbath. Our brethren were present to take notes.

Another meeting was appointed in which the ministers, church officials, and those who were troubled over the Sabbath question were invited to assemble. Brother McCullagh could not attend the meeting, because he was obliged to preach that evening in the tent, and when his meeting was over, he went to the Methodist Church to see what was the reason the workers had not returned. He found the church still lighted up, so he stepped in to see what was going on. He found a number of persons engaged in a hot discussion in regard to the Sabbath question. The ministers were misinterpreting the Scriptures, seeking to make the truth of no effect, and to remove the impression from the minds of those who were deeply convicted. But the men who had heard the truth could not accept their expositions. The ministers were ridiculing passages from the Bible which had a bearing on the subject.

One man, a storekeeper, was greatly stirred. He told them that ridicule, lightness, or jesting, could not relieve his mind. He said the matter was of serious importance to him, and he wanted to know whether or not the Sabbath of the fourth commandment was binding upon men, and whether Sunday was a false sabbath. He said, "I do not wish to lose my soul, and these questions are of serious consequence." He asked them if the time had not come for the shedding of new light upon the Scripture. He was not satisfied that the men who should have given him clear reasoning from the Scriptures, and thus have brought relief to his mind, were making light of his convictions.

Brother McCullagh asked if he might speak a few words, and permission was granted. He gave the true interpretation of the Scriptures which they had garbled. Then a man by the name of Picton, a Campbellite minister, who was a trained debater, and according to his own opinion a man of intellectual superiority, challenged our people to meet him in debate on the Sabbath question. We felt very sorry to enter into a discussion on this matter, for generally it leaves an excited state of feeling; but there was no evading of the matter. The man boasted that he would wipe out the Seventh-day Adventists, and as God would be dishonored if this proud, boasting Goliath was left to defy Israel, the terms of the debate were agreed upon.

Great care was exercised in prescribing the conditions of the debate. The discussion was to last through six nights; the speakers were each to speak twice during the evening. Elder Corliss tried to heed the words of caution given him by the General of Armies, and the Lord wrought in his behalf. He did not give way to any excited or sensitive feelings, but kept himself to the task of crowding in all the truth possible. He maintained a solemn, dignified manner, and the light of the Holy Spirit shone in his countenance. Before entering the debate every evening a number engaged in special prayer in his behalf, and through the debate the brethren prayed for his success. The Lord Jesus put His impress upon the man, and the people could see which one manifested the Spirit of Christ, and which one revealed the fact that he was moved with a power from beneath.

The rule was laid down that there should be no cheering; but the first night the people applauded the opponent of truth. The ministers who were present were full of prejudice, and under their teaching the people were full of bitterness. As the truth was brought out in its clearness and beauty before the people, their feelings were greatly changed. Before the discussion was half through the Wesleyan Church could not accommodate the congregation, and a large hall was engaged, and every evening was well filled with interested listeners.

On the stand were seated the minister of the Wesleyan Church, Brother McCullagh, the chairman of the meeting, and the speakers in the debate. The Methodist minister made manifest that he was controlled by the spirit of Satan. He was full of bitterness and hatred and made himself conspicuous by whispering to the debater when Brother Corliss was talking. Elder Corliss did not appear to notice him. He went through the discussion trusting in God, not relying upon himself, and the truth was not dishonored at his hands. The man stood before the people as if bathed in the bright beams of the Sun of Righteousness. He was dignified because he was conscious of the fact that he was the mouthpiece for God.

As the debate continued night after night, the minds of the majority of the people were turned in favor of the truth. There were some who allowed prejudice to control them to such an extent that they would not acknowledge truth even though it was as plain as noonday. Time and again the chairman had to call the meeting to order as Brother Corliss showed up the inconsistency of Mr. Picton's arguments, for they were so delighted with the keen, cutting truth that they could not restrain the demonstration of their pleasure. These demonstrations on the part of the people in behalf of the truth made the opposing party feel rather crestfallen, and they insisted that the chairman should hold the meeting to the rules of the debate. On the last evening of the debate there were several ministers from other denominations present. When the chairman stated that it was out of order to make any demonstrations, and that the

audience must refrain from it, because they were sitting not as mere auditors but in the capacity of jurors, these ministers were heard to offer dissent. They had not been to the previous meetings, and did not know on which side the applause would be most hearty, and they thought it a great grievance that Mr. Picton should not be encouraged in his efforts. After the chairman had stated his reasons why the audience should refrain from applause, and had introduced Mr. Picton, these ministers, going contrary to the rules of the debate, tried to work up a demonstration, and failed.

All through the debate Brother Corliss kept insisting that his opponent should produce a text in favor of Sundaykeeping, for the question of debate was, "Do the Scriptures teach that Christians should observe the first day of the week as the Sabbath day?" Through the five nights of the debate Mr. Picton had hard work to confine himself to the Bible, and made the usual arguments against the Sabbath of the fourth commandment and in favor of the first day of the week as the Christian Sabbath. On the evening preceding the last evening, he spent his first half hour in portraying the sacred character of the church as an assembled gathering, and made the claim that this sacred assembly always met together on the first day of the week to break bread. He declared that if his opponent could show him that this sacred assembly ever met together to break bread on any other day of the week, he would give up the whole question. He had a great flow of language accompanied by a great deal of bodily exercise, but his arguments were few and far between.

Brother Corliss in his next speech showed him that the disciples met together to break bread from house to house on every day of the week, and thoroughly exploded all his flimsy positions. Mr. Picton used up the last half hour in bemoaning the fact that Brother Corliss wasted so much time. On the last evening, as he had availed himself of every scripture from which he could draw an inference in favor of Sunday, he turned to the Fathers. He quoted Barnabas, St. Justin, and Eusebius, and Brother Corliss again insisted on the production of a text from the Bible in favor of Sundaykeeping. Brother Corliss packed in the truth, and as he closed his speech, after thoroughly ventilating the fallacies of Barnabas and the Fathers, he said that Mr. Picton reminded him of a story he had read. Pompey and his master were out rowing upon the river, and as the master grew drowsy, he settled himself for a nap, telling Pompey to keep his eye on the North Star and to steer in that direction. Pompey himself grew drowsy, and when he awaked from his sleep, the boat had turned clear around and was headed in the other direction. He woke his master up, saying, "Massa, Massa, I'se sailed cla'r past the North Star, gimme another." Mr. Picton had gone clear past the Bible, and now thought to find another star in the Church Fathers.

Brother Corliss ended the debate by a solemn exhortation to the people, reining them up before the judgment bar when all would be called to give an account of the way in which they had improved their opportunities and valued their privileges. The people were so impressed with the way in which the truth had been brought out that they could not be restrained from hearty applause. The chairman's efforts to hush them to quiet were in vain. The chairman said that aside from the spiritual benefits of the discussion, they had enjoyed a rare intellectual treat. They did not take an expression of decision on the merits of the debate; but the applause of the audience showed that their sympathies were on the side of the truth.

Since the debate, there have been several ministers who have undertaken to pull down the bulwarks of truth. The Wesleyan minister, Mr. Ruttledge, who manifested so bitter a spirit during the debate, has not only himself preached against the truth, but has opened his church for others to explode Adventism. But those who attended these efforts said that there was nothing to review in them, but they were simply a reiteration of Picton's arguments. Notwithstanding this fact, the Methodist paper has strongly commended Mr. Ruttledge's sermon and has advised that it be published in tract form and placed where it can be ready for use whenever and wherever the Adventists appear.

As a general thing a debate kills the interest, but in this case it has not had such effect. There is still a good attendance at the tent, and about twenty-seven persons have signed the covenant, and there are about twenty more who are keeping the Sabbath that have not yet joined the church. Quite a number who were much interested at first have either lost their interest or have become bitter opponents of the truth. But we thank God for the work that has been done, and that is still going forward. The people do not act as quickly here as they do in America, or as they do in other colonies; and it may take some time to fully develop the interest, but we hope for a good church in Ashfield.

Lt 124, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

December 20, 1894

Dear Children:

Mrs. Wessels, Philip Wessels' mother, her two boys—one twelve, the other sixteen years old—Brother Harmon Lindsay, Charley Lindsay's son Harmon, and wife and little child of four months, are our guests. Harmon's wife is a daughter of Sister Wessels. We want to treat them as hospitably as possible, for they are wearied from the long ocean trip. They are very social and enjoy company very much. They intend to visit New Zealand, Tasmania, and the school grounds, and in one month pass on to their destination, California and Battle Creek. Richard Anthony married a Wessels, a granddaughter, I think of Mother Wessels.

Well, we are now in the midst of fruit canning. We have canned one hundred quarts of peaches and have a case more to can. Emily and I rode out five miles in the country and ordered twelve cases of peaches, one dollar a case. A case holds about one bushel. The ones we canned are the strawberry peach, called the day peach here. It is highly colored red, of soft flesh, a clingstone. The twelve cases that come Monday are white slipstone, but soft flesh and very juicy and good flavor. The first crop is nearly all gone. We are told by the owners of orchards that the best peaches for canning will be along in about two weeks, the large yellow slip-stone. We did not get here from Melbourne to Granville until the first peaches were gone and the apricots were gone, and we could only pick up odds and ends, jots and tittles, to make out our fruit supply until fruit should come again. We are now favorably situated. Emily has canned fifty-six quarts today of apricots, and we have twelve cases yet to can. We did have such a dearth of anything in the line of fruit desirable that we are putting in a good supply.

Byron and Sarah have hired a house not far from us, and we will have them do our canning after this week. Today is Friday. We paid for our twelve cases of apricots, one shilling and sixpence a case, while we paid three shillings for the six cases we had purchased. The apricots are small, deep orange, and of very rich flavor. Because of the dry weather they are not nearly as large as usual. We had about one bushel on our own trees. We have several trees of nectarines and of peaches. I would so much enjoy to donate to your company a case of these nice peaches and apricots. I suppose you have all such fruits. We are drying apricots as fast as we can. The apricots will be gone next week. We shall get all we can for the school. Byron is at market today to see if the fruit can be bought better than at the orchards. It will be a very busy time with us now for several weeks. I am glad that I can present the party from Africa plenty of fruit, and plenty of good vegetables fresh from the gardens.

I should enjoy much a visit from you, my children, and from your companions.

You ask me a question in reference to your appropriating \$100 as your share in the floating (sailing) chapel Morning Star. You may invest that \$100 as you propose, and you may count on me for a Christmas present of \$100. It will come rather late, but it will come to be used in your missionary work in the South, or to meet your necessities. I will send my orders to this effect. We feel deeply anxious that you should go to your field of labor with a large endowment of the Holy Spirit of God, which will be worth to you more than gold and silver and precious stones. The Lord is our dependence and trust at all times. In Him we may have unlimited faith and perfect confidence. He is our only hope in time of trial.

Mother.

Lt 125, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Brighton, Victoria, Australia

January 12, 1894

Dear Children:

We received your letters. Thank you for writing, and I wish I had time to write you a full history of our meetings. We have above one hundred clean, nice new tents upon the ground, and everything is in order. The large tent is well filled, even in early morning meetings. Emily has just come into the tent and reports 108 tents on the ground and several houses are hired just off the ground and occupied with roomers. Four hundred and forty-five persons camp on the ground. We listened to testimonies from responsible men that when the camp meeting was proposed they thought it impossible that it would be a success, but they were astonished; they would have said that such a thing could not be done.

The community is stirred in Brighton—a beautiful town. Places thickly settled stand all about and surrounding the city of Melbourne. People of the finest and noblest of society are coming from all places. The tent is filled in the afternoons and evenings, so there is scarcely room for them to find a seat. A gentleman who keeps a large music store comes today with his family and his brother and his family,

with three visitors. Two tents have been procured for them. Others have felt anxious to do the same and wished they could hire tents and remain on the ground to the close of the meeting.

There is so much business to be done for Echo office, and our school and where to locate it. These cannot be preaching meetings. They are made as interesting as possible and the outsiders remain as interested listeners to the close. Many, many are deeply interested. Several have already decided to obey the truth, and how important that the work should go forward intelligently and in the power of the Holy Spirit!

We have just raised six hundred thirty-five pounds for the school building. There were but few who had means, for nearly all are poor. We were hoping the sum would reach one thousand pounds, but we will be thankful we have a start in this matter.

It may be the Lord will try our faith in this matter of building. Now the location is the question to be settled, and it is about settled, and then every preparation will be able to commence the work of clearing the land yet to be purchased. I will write you next mail more in regard to this subject of location and building.

Mother.

Lt 126, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

January 14, 1894

Dear Children:

I have written you sometimes here, sometimes on the campgrounds, and in jots and tittles. I am obliged to come every other day fives miles to the school buildings to get an opportunity to take baths and other necessary treatment. I carry my writing wherever I go, and I am afraid when I come to look it up it will be a puzzle to find it.

I have studied carefully how I could assist you to go through the school. I do not want you to go to labor with Elder Kilgore. You want the Bible school first, and whatever you need to take you through I am ready to let you have.

I thought as I am sending some testimonies of reproof to the Review and Herald office I would not have those who are attending to my business have any occasion to conjecture and misconstrue my efforts to help them and thus present temptations before their minds; so I have entered into an understanding with Sister Hall, giving her orders to collect certain money of the Review and Herald and she pass it into your hands. Please keep this to yourself.



I want you to improve this opportunity to receive all the knowledge possible on Bible subjects, that you may be qualified to teach others. Do not give up this plan, I beseech of you. Elder Kilgore is not the one for you to work with. He is too loose and careless in many respects. I think much of Elder Kilgore, but there are ways which will open before you whereby you can work right in Battle Creek. Keep your eye single to the glory of God. Although you may not be treated in a wise, Christlike way, do not let this discourage you, but consider Jesus was not appreciated. He was pure, holy, and undefiled. He is our example in all things. Blessed is he that endureth temptation. Do not fall under any temptation. Press to the light; walk in the light; cherish light, and be not discouraged. We must all bring the meekness and lowliness of Christ into our practical life. We will wait to see what the Lord has for us and walk in His way and do His will.

If you unite yourself only with a company who are frail, fallible beings, and expect they will tow you along by their power and influence, you will certainly fail of reaching heaven. Unite your heart in clinging faith to the Friend of sinners. I have had strong assurance that you had earnestly united your heart in clinging faith to Jesus Christ, joining your weakness to His strength, your ignorance to His wisdom, your unworthiness to His merits, your frailty to His enduring might, and your poverty to His boundless wealth. When you read the Word, what do you find there? Whatsoever He saith to you, do it. The devil will say to you, Whatsoever He saith to you, delay it. May the Lord in His mercy keep you from every false step.

Campground, January 15. Emily and I rode to the ground five miles in our phaeton. We had quite heavy showers. Appointment was out for me to speak. I did not feel well and wished to have someone take my place, but was persuaded to fill my appointment. They said I could speak short, and so I consented. We thought there would not be many outsiders present as showers were frequent, but what was my astonishment to see a tent literally packed. And still they came, until our brethren had to give their seats to the strangers and a wall of people was around the tent on the outside.

I spoke on Christ riding into Jerusalem, and the people listened with greatest attention. At every preaching service it is very much the same way. There could not have been less than fifteen hundred Sunday afternoon. We see no abatement of the interest. Sabbath some of the most important men—one the chief physician of Melbourne—were out to hear Mrs. White. The Lord gave me great freedom. His Holy Spirit was in the meeting, convicting minds.

Six souls from the Congregational Church in Brighton kept their first Sabbath. They are excellent people. The Congregational minister feels deeply stirred, and he told his people he would preach in regard to Adventists Sunday evening. Brethren Hickox, Colcord, and Starr were present to hear his discourse. This is Monday morning and I have not heard the result.

Last night Corliss spoke with much power and clearness upon the righteousness of Christ in the law. All I have heard speak of it say it was an able discourse and the tent was full, crowded, and a large number were standing in and outside the tent. All this is the work of God and is marvellous in our eyes.

We know now what to expect every afternoon in the week—a crowded tent. Seats have been made, just as many as could be crowded together, and then seats have been set by the side of the tent all around the wall, and seats outside. We know the Lord is here in this encampment. Oh, that our prayers may go

up mingled with faith to lay hold upon the throne of God! The people are not the rabble but the very best of society. One hundred and fifty outsiders took their supper between afternoon and evening meetings. They had come from quite a distance and did not want to miss the evening meeting. The expressions of the hearers are many, but all show they appreciate the discourses highly. Poor hungry, starving souls, hungering for the bread of life and for the water of salvation.

We see the interest in no way is abating. From the Congregational Church an invitation was given by twenty young men for Brother McCullagh to come and hear a talk in reference to the Sunday sabbath. He went. He said a young man spoke—a fluent, able speaker. Brother McCullah talked with them and then asked them to come up to his tent Tuesday evening. Brother Starr and himself will listen to their points one half an hour, and then they must patiently listen to hear them explain these points and not interrupt them because then there would be confusion. They agreed to this. So you see the work is going forward. The interest is getting to be real and more decided. Many souls are convicted and many we sincerely hope, will be converted soundly to the truth. There is an interest I have not witnessed in any of our camp meetings in America. On several occasions there have been large numbers out to hear, and they appeared as spectators, but it is more than this here.

January 19

Yesterday I spoke twice—one hour in early morning meeting and one hour in nine o'clock meeting in the interest of the school. When it was said my hour was up the hearers cried out, "Go on. We want to hear." I knew that there was another meeting to follow and would not crowd upon that. All were intensely interested and felt not much pleased to have me stop. I slept little last night and am not very well prepared to close up American mail.

I hope, children, you will not be discouraged, and when trials come, sink under them. I am praying for you that the Lord will not suffer you to be tempted above that you are able to endure. You have begun to learn the lesson of trusting God. Continue to trust, and never let go. The hand of Christ has hold of you. That hand never lets go. Trust in Christ by living faith. Hold fast to Jesus. Make Him your sufficiency, your all. Look alone to Jesus. He will be your helper and your God, your frontguard and your rearward. Walk in faith. Keep up good courage. Walk humbly, trustingly, and you will then walk surely. Do not allow a wrong feeling to rise in your heart or be expressed by your lips. Jesus knows it all. He will work for you if you will walk by faith. Put yourself into His hands and wait patiently for the Lord to open ways before you. Make no hasty, rash moves. Your Leader will take you by His side.

Never forget that God has a work for you to do. Do all in your power to keep in the channel of light, that Satan shall not encompass you with his darkness. I am thankful that you are tasting of the love of God, feeding on the precious promises. He can uplift, He can bless, He can cheer you and make you a blessing to others.

In much love.

Mother.

Lt 127, 1894

White, Emma

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

March 16, 1894

Dear Emma:

I have just written a long letter to you and Edson, but I will say a few words to you. My dear child, I so wish that I could be with you and talk with you. But this cannot be. Stephen Belden left Wednesday afternoon on boat, taking my horse, phaeton, and Stephen's horse and two-wheeled cart, and our household goods. Now, Friday afternoon, I expect they are all in Sydney—Stephen and his wife and Fannie Bolton.

The rest of us had to wait to see this interest farther advanced. Important decisions are being made. Brother Starr has just come from Williamstown and brings an excellent report of visits made, and he spoke in the evening to a good audience. I speak in the hall on Sunday. Sister Starr, with Sister Tuxford, is now at Mrs. Press's giving the family private lessons in cookery.

I have a request to make. Please send me my old plush cloak by the next family or persons who leaves America for this country. I need it to make over into a sack to put on in winter when it is cold. Emma, I make Edson and you a present of my white fur robe.

Will you tell me in next letter where is Jessie? Who has her? Cannot she be sold? How are my carriages cared for? I told Elder Olsen he might have the use of Jessie when he was in Battle Creek if he wished it, if she was not sold. He will need a horse. He enjoys riding so much that I thought it would do him good.

Much love.

Mother

I do hope and pray that Edson will not have one thread of business entanglements in any way, for the fine thread soon becomes a rope of steel which binds him hand and foot, and as those things have been his entanglements holding him from the work God would have him to do, I hope he will cut the last thread and throw himself without reserve wholly into the work. God will be his helper. The Lord will help him if he steps off into the unseen by faith. The Lord will catch you and hold you, Edson, in His strong arms. But everything which you have retained has been a snare to you, and I beg of you to cut out the right eye, take off the right arm, if necessary. Eternal life is worth a lifelong, persevering effort, and may God grant that you, my dear children, may make your calling and election sure.

As you go onward and upward, I want you to block the wheels with the cautions and sure Word of God, that the car shall not roll backward but upward on the steep ascent. God bless you and keep you and encircle you in the arms of His mercy. Only a little while, only a short period of waiting, and we shall see

the King in His beauty. (Isaiah 33:17) Heaven, precious home of the blest! May you be there and as a family we be reunited, the broken family links never more to be severed.

Mother.

I would say I want my folding chairs. Are they in Petoskey? I want the carpets which are there sent to Battle Creek, and then send them to me by the first parties coming over. They can be brought without much cost, and they will save buying.

If I have a small-sized satchel in my house among my things, please send it. I need it so much to carry my Bible. I have a part of a Bible—the helps and concordance which Sara had bound separately. Please send it. I just think it is packed away, and do not take the trouble to find it.

Mother.

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Tuesday, March 13

I am very weak today. I have the moving agents dodging in and out. Byron Belden is packing books. Brother Belden, his father, is crating the furniture. We are generally upset. The goods go tomorrow with Brother and Sister Belden on the boat. We remain. Dare not leave just now. In Williamstown the interest that was manifested on the campground seems to be constantly increasing. Several have decided for the truth.

Captain Press and his wife, who is president of the W.C.T.U., have manifested an interest which has increased since the camp meeting. They opened their doors to Brother and Sister Starr, and they were so deeply interested in examining the reasons of our faith that they searched the Scriptures some nights until one and two o'clock in the morning, and Mr. and Mrs. Press have been gaining knowledge and becoming more and more convinced of the truth.

The cooking schools have been marked with deep interest and signal success. There are three more schools to be held. The productions of Canright and Grant are being printed and circulated freely. Captain Press and wife have the testimonies borne by Elder Starr and Dr. Kellogg but no doubt these productions will stumble some for a time. Those who love the lies that are the only weapons ministers and people have to handle against the truth will rejoice at these implements given them as an excuse to resist the truth against which they find no Bible argument. I am certain quite a number of Williamstown have decided to accept the truth and among these are Captain Press and his wife. He says Canright is either a knave or a fool to publish such matter as has recently appeared in his pamphlet, which the press under the Disciple Order are furnishing. Mrs. White is on the ground to speak for herself and to speak, in dress and in other things charged upon her, that their statements are lies. I think there might be testimonials to meet this flood of lies, to stop the wrathful statements coming from these wicked men.

March 14

Slept but little last night and am now, at four o'clock in the morning, writing these lines. I care not on my own account for these reports but for those who are being deceived by these things. I wish you to inquire in Battle Creek for a little book which contains a large number of testimonials that were published to meet these lies thirty years or more ago. It will be a help to us here. Something should be done, if possible, to counteract these things, for our enemies say we dare not meet them. We are now getting out tracts to circulate freely to do all we can do to counteract the work of Satan through the agencies of evil men who make lies and love them.

Lt 128, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Burnett Cottage, Granville, New South Wales, Australia

April 4, 1894

Dear Children:

I am pleased to tell you we are getting settled and the climate is better. The atmosphere seems more bracing and we are of good courage in the Lord. I was feeling debilitated in Melbourne but we all are being renewed. Nearly every day we have a soft shower, then the clouds disperse and the sky is clear. The atmosphere seems cleansed. The grass everywhere is living green. We have nice sunshine, they say, all through our Australian winter. It is now fall with us and we have beautiful flowers of all kinds.

You may say, Who composes your family? Your Uncle Stephen Belden and his wife came here four weeks ago to get settled, but the fruit was nigh gone and all their time was spent in putting up fruit. So there stood the boxes on the floor so thick we could scarcely get round them. The next arrival was our hired girl from the school. She is named Maude Camp, a rosy cheeked, strong girl and, she says, always healthy. I am much pleased with her. She arrived at our new home Monday night. Then Elder Starr and his wife, Marian, May Walling, and your mother and Sister Tuxford left Melbourne one week ago yesterday, and we are very nearly settled.

Willie comes tomorrow on the Cook's cheap excursion train. He leaves Melbourne today. Emily will remain one month to do her bookkeeping. It is far behind. Emily was the only one I had with me for nine months. She took care of me, took the discourses in shorthand and wrote on calligraphy for mail; and the moving about, packing, and unpacking, having to carry my bed wherever I went, has been no small task and burden for her. She has served me nobly and I appreciate her thoughtfulness and her faithfulness. The Lord will bless her for the care she ever manifested for His servant. I shall never forget this devotion, for a child could not have been more attentive to a mother than she has been to me, thoughtful in everything, thoroughly devoted to me and to keep me from taxation. I have given her now a little release for a few weeks from all care of me, and from all taxation except to work upon her bookkeeping for four weeks. Brother Faulkhead will assist her.

Brother Belden is full of business—works on the right hand and on the left at everything here and there and everywhere. I rode out to Brother McCullagh's, one mile and half. Brother Starr drove the horse.

Maggie and May accompanied me. Brother Starr returned to Granville house. Brother McCullagh took his place and we drove out six miles to Brother Smith's to find apples, but very few are to be had. For a box containing three pecks we pay one dollar and twelve cents, and the codling moth has hurt the fruit so that many are bad, very bad. We found they had but few apples to spare. Spoke for a few boxes.

Emma, it would delight your eyes to see the whole front yard in this place devoted to the greatest variety of dahlias I have ever looked upon, from the most perfect white to the many tints and colors. It was a picture of beauty. There were also many other varieties of flowers. The ride was very pleasant. I try to go out every day.

When we returned we found a temporary table made of stable door and boards extending out nearly the whole length of diningroom and three of our brethren sitting at the table in addition to our family, and Brother McCullagh made four. We enjoyed the meal as much as if the table was the best walnut pattern.

We find there are many ways we can spend money and many ways we can save money. We have a skeleton wardrobe of two upright standards, and cross pieces nailed to these, and a shelf put on the top. A very simple, cheap lace over blue or red cheap cambric is fastened to the top of the back of the shelf. This back is neatly arranged, lifted up and fastened securely to the posts of the head of the bedstead. The hooks are put into the crossbars and then a three-folded screen is made of skeleton wooden framework and over this is neat material, laid in pleats and barred with some pretty color. This can be adjusted and screens the place for washstand and makes a nice dressing-room just the size you desire, so that the offense which usually is manifested in a bedroom does not present itself to the eye. It is a private closet of just whatever size you may wish to make it by drawing the bed sufficiently far from the wall. I am much pleased with this arrangement. It costs so little. This was the arrangement in our tents at the camp meeting, and it proved such a convenient affair we do not dispense with it in our houses which are usually destitute of clothespresses.

Monday Elder Starr, Elder McCullagh and his wife, Brother Belden, and James Gregory—who has been helping us move our furniture—and a young man from the school who is going to Wellington to help them in the mission, all went in two traps drawn by two horses to Sydney, part of the company to attend private sales to see if they could obtain some odd, cheap pieces of furniture. They were successful. A cheap bureau was bid off, designed for May Walling's bedroom, a washstand for Brother Starr's bedroom—just what was needed and very cheap, which is a rare circumstance in this country. The bureau was three dollars and washstand two, I think. Other important matters of business were attended to.

Monday May and I rode out six miles to Brother Smith's to engage apples. Tuesday Brother and Sister Starr went into Sydney on the cars. They attended the convention now being held in W.C.T.U., and when they returned Sister Press came out with them. She is the president of the W.C.T.U. in Victoria and a delegate to this convention. She has just taken her stand on the Sabbath of the Bible. She is sound on life, eternal life, only through Christ. She made her decision for the truth in Williamstown just before she came here. She made a very short visit, for she had to leave a little after nine a.m. to fill her post of

responsibility in the convention. But she begins to feel most deeply, as the entrance of the Word of God giveth light and understanding, that it is impossible to harmonize with the many things that are pressed into the convention—false theories that have no foundation in truth and are opposed to the Word of God.

This sister is a woman of superior qualifications, one who will not allow anyone to be conscience for her, and there are therefore many looking upon her with suspicion and jealousy, because she will take her position firmly on the Word of God. As she feels it her duty not to let things pass which she knows are contrary to the Word of God, there are some threads of differences. Ideas are closely examined and a “Thus saith the Lord” made to appear as divine authority above the sayings and traditions and customs of men and women who have not the love of truth and the light and love of God in their hearts.

Sister Press, president of W.C.T.U. of Victoria, and secretary, and two other of their friends, spend one day with us in Burnett Cottage, Granville next week. We shall that day use our horses, provide suitable carriages, and take them out to ride in the country or regions about Parramatta. We feel it our duty to come as close to them as possible, and not hold them off, any of them, for we believe them to be honest and yet blinded—especially Mrs. Turk and her sister. Oh, how much we need the Holy Spirit of God to create an atmosphere about the soul that shall make itself felt by those with whom we associate!

I long for the Holy Spirit more and more to pervade my soul and guide me and work me. When we give up ourselves to be worked by the Holy Spirit, we shall bear the mold of Christ. “I shall be satisfied, when I awake with thy likeness.” [Psalm 17:15.] Every soul truly converted is a living active worker, a missionary for God, else what was he converted to and from what? There can be no idler in the Lord’s vineyard. “The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.” [Psalm 119:130.] Those who are not self-exalted, those who will feel their ignorance and learn at the feet of Jesus, those who are not alone hearers but doers of His Word, eat His flesh and drink His blood. “The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life”—eternal life. [John 6:63.]

My son Edson, I send these carbon copies to you, thinking they may be a help to you. I wish you to be cautious in every move you make, that nothing may be done that will need to be undone. Will you please read these writings and will you express your mind upon the different subjects here presented? Write me as often as you can. I am glad to hear from you and Emma. You are my children. I love you and pray for you and am in harmony with you as far as you have made known your mind in the service of God.

Mother.

Lt 129, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Granville, Australia

November 26, 1894

Dear Son Edson and Daughter Emma White:

I must write you a few lines upon my birthday. Yesterday by earnest request, Byron Belden and his wife Sarah Belden occupied seats in our phaeton and Jessie and Maggie took us to Pennant Hills. Another carriage, Brother Belden's trap, and pony were used by May Lacey and Maude Camp, members of my family.

We were invited to speak in a roomy chamber of Mr. Thomson's store. There was a large, broad veranda running on two sides of his house. It was quite warm, and I found myself on the piazza alone, and a congregation waiting for me. I think one hundred could be accommodated on the balcony. We had not a large congregation, but I had perfect freedom in speaking from John 14:1-3. This meeting is to be the beginning of a series of meetings. We hope and pray that the Lord will work in this region. It is a most beautiful location amid orange and lemon groves, peach orchards, apricot and apple orchards.

We then dined in the commodious house of Brother Schowe, the school teacher, living close by. Himself and family have embraced the truth and have been baptized. Here I met one who has a position in the bank. Himself and wife are excellent people. Both are deeply convicted. I had quite a long talk with the banker. He has been reading Brother Smith's book, Daniel and Revelation and Spirit of Prophecy, Vol. 4, and he is deeply convicted. He says he never read such elevating, ennobling subjects. After the meeting we all rode to Brother Bradley's, three miles, and purchased three large boxes of oranges. We did not reach home until it was dark. I am glad I went to Pennant Hills and did not disappoint them.

Brethren Corliss and McCullagh have been holding tent meetings one mile from the camp meeting. Last Sabbath nine joined the covenant, and there are several now under conviction. We think there is a good work being done. When that vicinity is sufficiently worked, he moves the tent two miles nearer Sydney and commences work again. I am not so well as usual, but I shall keep writing and talking the truth.

Mother.

Lt 130, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Granville, Australia

November 14, 1894

Dear Children:

We have been passing through quite a busy time in preparing Brother and Sister Belden for Norfolk Island. Byron and Sarah have occupied our parlor since camp meeting. Brother Callard and Brother M. G. Kellogg have been our guests while in Granville. Yesterday the party, four in number, left on the steamer for Norfolk. We shall miss Brother and Sister Belden very much, but I am glad to have them go. Byron and Sarah will engage in the work as soon as there is time to plan for them the field they shall labor in.



A tent has been pitched in Ashfield, two miles from where the camp meeting was held, and there have been no less than twelve who have decided to obey the truth and keep the Sabbath. There are many more interested. Two brothers, named Pierce, were organists—one for the Presbyterian and one for the English Church. These have, I understand, embraced the truth. The Lord has given great freedom to Brother Corliss and to Brother McCullagh. The interest has become widespread, and the interested ones have been visited by their ministers to show them their danger. Some also were deeply convicted and became confused.

A noted debater preached against the Sabbath, had the law done away. After the meeting some of the ministers tarried to have a talk with a Mr. Marks and several who had been attending the meetings at the tent. Brother McCullagh was riding by and saw a light in the Wesleyan Church and went in and found them in a hot debate over the Sabbath question. Brother McCullagh was appealed to and he talked with them, and the conference continued with unabated interest until two o'clock in the morning. At that session or a following meeting this debater challenged Elder Corliss for a discussion, and it was so decided and determined to drive him to debate the question he could not but accept the proposition. The discussion has occupied two evenings with good attendance. The debater is a clear, moderate-spoken man, but he has arguments weak as weakness itself. I felt and still do feel that much is at stake, depending upon the result of this debate, as to their decision. This question will be discussed four more evenings. I wrote to Elder Corliss earnest lines, beseeching him to keep perfectly cool and to bear in mind that the universe of heaven were composing his audience. The Lord has used Elder Corliss as His agent. He has spoken with power and great clearness. Truth is indeed bearing away the victory, and light is shining upon many minds.

Last night the bitterest opponents were not present. It is thought they were having a private consultation for some purpose that will perhaps be developed tonight. The enemy is inspiring his agents with a power from beneath, and yet the Lord God of Israel is on the side of truth and righteousness. The opposing elements being so much stirred, evidences that God is working on minds, convicting and converting souls to the truth. And Satan will work when the Lord works, that he may counterwork the works of God. Our people all around attend the meetings evenings and do not get home until two and three o'clock in the morning.

December 24

The discussion lasted six nights. Much prayer was offered to God during this time, and the Lord manifested His special grace and power in presentation of the truth. Error appeared weakness; the truth strength. In my next I will give you more particulars, but circumstances have occurred one after another that have made it about impossible for me to write.

Emily and I have been visiting orchards for fruit to can. It was scarcely in season, but we have done fairly well. Last year we were compelled to gather up odds and ends of everything to get us through the season when fruit is not in the market. That, however, is but a little time. We have had all the oranges we wanted, and have had them for months. Now they are gone. There are plenty of lemons on the trees yet, and oranges were scarcely gone before many peaches came, and apricots. We have had very busy

times now for quite a number of days. I am so thankful we are no longer meat eaters. We have not had any meat on our table since more than one year ago, and all our family are satisfied—perfectly satisfied. I must close this.

Mother.

I meant to have had several pages copied and sent to you, but the six in addition to our own family and baby, have placed us where we must visit our friends from Africa. This is one reason, and the fruit searching and canning is another reason we have not been able to get to you matter I would be pleased to have you read. Now children, precious matter accompanies this, recently written. You will appreciate it.

Mother.

Lt 131, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Granville, Australia

June 11, 1894

Dear Children:

Last Sabbath Willie and your mother rode twelve miles to Kellyville to meet with the little company there. Forty-one were assembled in their little church. Wish you could have seen it, situated in an orange and lemon orchard. The trees were loaded with their yellow fruit and the birds were singing and the sun was shining after a recent shower, and everything in nature seemed to be praising the Lord.

Willie has been so burdened and worried and in poor health that I have felt very anxious in regard to him. He has to preside in so many committee meetings and is sent for here and there and I am so sorry. We have been so situated that I could not provide for him a room fit at all for anyone to occupy night or day. I have been so thronged with company, I have had to pitch a tent close by the house, furnish it with stove and bed, and this is occupied and in the day used as a council house.

We have had Elder Daniells and Brother Smith from Melbourne. The prosecution of the Firth brothers has advertised Seventh-day Adventists as nothing else could have done. The controversy opened and Elder Daniells came, and most intensely interesting meetings were held. Elder Daniells had to return to Melbourne, and Elder Corliss came last Friday. He spoke Sabbath to Parramatta church with good effect.

Willie and your mother enjoyed the ride to Kellyville and our meeting was excellent. Within a few weeks two more have, through the grace of God, been led to take their stand for the truth. They are men of influence. We visited them a few weeks since. Prayed with Brother Whiteman's family, who purchased property in the land boom, but the breaking and closing of banks made it very hard for our brethren. No work was to be obtained. Brother Whiteman will lose his all. He has a feeble wife who will not live long,

and seven children. He was discouraged. Brother and Sister Starr and Brother McCullagh and your mother visited them.

We always take our lunch wherever we go, so as not to worry them that are poor and unprepared. Then we place our food upon the table and eat with the family. There were three families, two in Kellyville, and one was a real estate agent who had received large wages, but the times became hard, he had no work, and he lost his property. Other victims were Brother Whiteman and Brother James. We visited Brother Whiteman and talked with him and prayed with him, and the Lord blessed us as we were bowed in prayer. He thought his brethren did not care for him and he became discouraged. This visit, which made them no trouble, was a comfort and blessing.

We then crossed the field one quarter of a mile to Brother Radley's. His wife had been in the faith some months. We found a neat little cottage in the midst of acres of orange trees. As far as we could look on every side were orange orchards. He came into the house. We had a good talk and then prayed with them and the Lord blessed us. They had not come to Parramatta, which was fourteen miles, or to Kellyville, which was ten miles, to meeting for some time, but all were present last Sabbath and the Sabbath before last, and the little chapel was full.

It has been difficult to get them to bear their testimony, but fifteen testimonies were borne after I had spoken, beside Willie's and your mother's. Willie spoke with great feeling and tenderness. He is highly appreciated in this country. After meeting we stepped into our phaeton and rode home slowly; while slowly ascending the long hills we ate our lunch. We did enjoy this journey together, for we seldom have the privilege of being together. Willie seemed to feel so restful. When we reached home the house was locked and the folks were at meeting, but there was the tent. We went under that and we were comfortable.

Yesterday, June 10, I spoke upon temperance in Harmonal Hall. The place was well filled and with good appearing, earnest listeners to the discourse upon temperance; and after the discourse enough was taken in contributions to pay the expense of hall. A lady, tall and of intelligent countenance, grasped my hand and expressed her pleasure at hearing the discourse, and asked if I would not speak again. She wished I would speak Monday afternoon upon temperance to the Women's Christian Temperance Union organization. I told her I would if they requested me to do so. Mrs. Bennett, wife of our landlord (whom I am sorry to say is a drinking man), grasped my hand and spoke to me, saying she was much interested in the discourse given.

Elder Corliss spoke in the evening upon religious liberty, and he had a house well filled. Mrs. Bennett walked to the meeting to hear me speak and returned, and walked again two miles in the evening. Our phaeton brought her back.

We see that an interest is awakened in this place or Parramatta two miles from Granville. The interest to hear was good. Oh that God would by His power convert souls, that many will be added to the church!

I greatly desire to see you. I send you these copies of writing. Use them judiciously. May the Lord give you much of His Holy Spirit and you walk wisely in a perfect way. I shall not be able to write to you as much hereafter. Will write you every month if only a short epistle.

I hope and pray that you may have wisdom that cometh from God. He alone can help you and bless you and preserve you blameless until His appearing. I hope and pray that in your experience you may go forward in a perfect way. Ye are complete in Him. Make Christ your model and you will not then imitate any defects. In Him was perfection of outward manner as well as of inward grace. He was meek and gentle. We cannot conceive of Christ doing a rude action or speaking a discourteous word. Ofttimes He was indignant at hypocrisy, and keen and searching were His denunciations of sin. Go on to perfection from glory to glory, from character to character, for by beholding we become changed into Christ's likeness. Our whole dependence is in God. We may trust Him as a little child trusts its mother. We may tell Him all our trials, all our wants.

I am so much pleased that you are learning this lesson of the simplicity of the gospel of Jesus Christ. One thing you may safely desire—a double portion of the Holy Spirit. "One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple." Psalm 27:4.

I know that there is constant danger of our entering into temptation by being careless in conversation, but I hope you, my children, will guard your words, for you want not to be shorn of your strength. You want to grow in grace. You want to have growth in religious experience. "Whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he will give it you." John 15:16. The mind spiritually enlightened will behold the glory of the Lord, as of the only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Oh, who will give themselves unreservedly to do the Lord's work? Who is filled with zeal for to honor and glorify God, in seeking to save those that are lost? Who will follow the Master without questioning or doubting? Who is really in earnest in entering the ministry of Christ to minister to souls ready to perish? May the Lord teach and lead and guide you, my dear children, and your companions in the good work.

Much love to you and them.

Mother.

Lt 132, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

June 1894

Dear Children:

I feel drawn close to you by living faith and experience. I will not draw you away from your duty, but you could help me so much if this was the will of our Saviour; but let the will of the Lord be done.

I have had serious difficulty with my heart. Some matters are constantly arising that bring pain to my heart, and then I have days of difficulty in breathing. If anything troubles me sleep departs from my eyes.

We have been occupying a house which I do like very much; it stands somewhat low. We were afraid it was not the best location for me, but in the providence of God a house of two stories upon a hill was offered to us for two dollars per month lower than the rent we now pay. Willie looked at the house before engaging the house we have occupied for the last three months. The rent was eighty pounds per year. We said too much, too much. But we obtain it now for sixty pounds per year. Then they had no stable for horse. Now there is a new stable built, costing fifty pounds, and we have the house for less rent. Times are hard, money is scarce, and yet the rents of houses are generally high. This house sits on a hill, very slightly, and the house has chambers. The sleeping rooms are above, and a wide covered piazza runs around two sides of the house. We can sit on the veranda if we choose. I have flattered myself I could breathe better occupying a chamber than below on first floor. We move into the house next Monday. The key is given to us on evening after the Sabbath.

In front of the house is a bed laid out in the form of a star and flowers are cultivated in it; the rest is a lawn. There is quite a distance from the house to the front gate, and two paved walks circle around the front yard, and there are six feet of garden next the boundary line, which is planted to beautiful flowers, shrubs, and trees. The extensive paved walk to the front entrance keeps all mud and soil from the feet. The back yard opens with a gate adorned with colored glass in a framework, and walking a short distance we open a gate leading to the barn for horses and carriage house. There is the henhouse, and the back gate, where is the carriage way.

A side gate to the left opens into a fine spot for garden. There are a few peas and cabbages growing, a small bed of strawberries, and quite a number of fruit trees. We will have to hire paddock for our horses and cow. We hope to get settled at once and I shall be so glad to get anywhere that I can breathe more freely.

When I am out riding all day I feel better, but when writing on the life of Christ I become so intensely engrossed I forget to breathe down low and soon I am in trouble. I had feared a few days since that my heart would fail me. At these times I suffer much pain and a great depression is upon me. But the Lord is my helper; I will not yield my faith. The Lord will sustain me.

I feel bad to see Willie not in good health. Since his long pull at Melbourne he has had slow fever—not down but not well—and he has had congestion more or less, of the brain through constantly being overworked. I feel so sorry for him. I wish he could have less mental taxation and more physical exercise; but one thing after another comes upon him, pressing him into work late at night, and so it has been for a long time.

Sunday June 13

Children, it is a very beautiful day and the days and nights surpass anything I have yet experienced in any country. This day we have a large gathering from all our churches in Parramatta. They pitch my large family tent and use it as a dining tent.

[Later.] Meetings commenced at half past ten and lasted all day. In the forenoon all the ministers present took part and the meeting was interesting and profitable. I spoke in afternoon and the Lord gave me freedom. Then followed a social meeting. Many precious testimonies were borne.

This is the third union meeting we have had. On two occasions it was decided best for as many as could conveniently come from Sydney, Parramatta, Kellyville, and Castle Hill to unite in meeting on Sunday at Seven Hills under the tent, which could accommodate all. We had very interesting meetings both forenoon and afternoon and evening. We knew that the universe of heaven were looking down upon us with rejoicing that so many souls had turned from darkness to light, from error to truth, from transgression of the law of God unto obedience.

Precious was this occasion, for the Lord signally blessed His people. We then at the close of the meeting stepped into our carriage, and by the light of the stars and our carriage lamps rode home, eight miles.

Mother.

[P.S.] I am sorry I cannot do better for you in this mail, but I am pressed beyond measure with many things. The Vancouver mail goes.

Lt 133, 1894

White, J. E.; White, Emma

Norfolk Villa, Prospect Hill, Granville, New South Wales, Australia

July 9, 1894

Dear Children, Edson and Emma:

We are now in our new home. The house is the best we have ever lived in. It is two-story. I have the room above parlor. Both parlor and chamber have large bay windows, and the scenery is very fine. Everything is nice and pleasant here, and it is more healthful. We are all much pleased with the change. I shall not write many letters now, but I shall endeavor to put all my time and powers in writing on the life of Christ. I have written very little on this book, and unless I do cut off and restrain my writing so largely for the papers, and letter writing, I shall never have strength to write the life of Christ.

We devoted most of last week to moving. Brother Belden and a young man to help him have done up the moving nicely. We had company of an important character all through our moving process, which we were glad to entertain. We had fourteen and fifteen seated at our table. These to cook for and to entertain made the moving problems much more difficult, but, my dear children, I am grateful for the goodness and mercy and the love of God. His lovingkindness changeth not. Trust Him forever; trust Him and He will be a present help in every time of need.

We will not look at the discouraging features of the work but will look unto Jesus. He is the Author and Finisher of our faith. Put your trust in Jesus, let nothing divert your mind, but be coworkers with Jesus Christ. He will be everything to us we need. I love Jesus. I see in Him matchless charms. How good and precious He is! We will not be left alone if we will put our trust in Him.

We must fight every day, every hour, the good fight of faith. You will meet with many trials, but if you bear them patiently they will refine and purify, ennoble and elevate you spiritually. May the Lord bless you is my most earnest prayer. Very great troubles are coming upon the world, and the powers of Satan are stirring with intensity and powers from beneath to work suffering, disaster, and ruin. His work is to create all the misery upon human beings that is possible. The earth is the scene of his action but he is held in check. He can go no farther than the Lord permits.

Oh, how gracious is our Lord! "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." [Hebrews 13:5.] "I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands." [Isaiah 49:16.] There is a promise given that the power that is Omnipotent will be given, even the Holy Spirit, the Comforter. "I will not leave you comfortless." [John 14:18.] The Holy Spirit is to be given for the asking. Only think of it, He is more willing to give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him than parents are to give good gifts unto their children. Then let us rejoice, let us be glad. Let us not look at the hellish work of the powers of darkness until hope and courage shall fail. Jesus lives, and we must let our faith pierce the blackness of darkness of the shadow of Satan and rest in the light, rejoice in the light of the Sun of Righteousness.

Jesus lives to make intercession for us. While the blackness and darkness are closing about the world, our lives are only secure as they are hid with Christ in God. Precious Saviour! In Him alone are our hopes of eternal life to be centered. We will then talk faith, talk hope, talk courage and diffuse light on every side. "Ye are," said Christ, "the light of the world. A city ... set on a hill. ... Let your light so shine before men, that they may ... glorify your Father which is in heaven." [Matthew 5:14, 16.] Faith must pierce the darkest cloud. Simple, earnest trust in God will glorify His name and in that trust you may be all light in the Lord. Praise the Lord. Praise Him, and glorify God for His matchless love.

Mother.

Lt 134, 1894

White, W. C.

August 30, 1894

Dear Son, W. C. White:

After returning from Morriset—to take May Walling to the depot—and having dinner, Emily and your mother went to Mrs. Martin's for oranges. We purchased half a case. They call them a case here. We find them excellent. Shall engage more just as soon as we can have the horse to go again. We had a shower to drive home in, but we did not get wet. We saw the most beautiful rainbow my eyes ever looked upon. It was beautiful, beautiful! The bow in the cloud is the promise of God's mercy and

forbearance and love. It is the symbol of God's unalterable covenant for all who believe in Him and trust in Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.

We received your letter. Thank you for writing. Yesterday Emily made inquiry of Mr. Russell in regard to vegetables, where we could go to find them. The police officer was there and he said he knew of but one place where they had any show of vegetables and directed us two miles away to a woman who raised vegetables last year.

Emily and I went to the place this morning. We found the house set quite a little distance from the road. She came out to the gate and talked with me and I asked her if she loved the Lord. "Oh yes," she said. "What could I have done in my poverty if I did not have the help of the Lord to be with me? He is all I have to depend upon and One who will be to me a present help in my conflicts and struggles. I have attended the Methodist meetings but I am a Presbyterian and shall be till I die. But I am not bigoted; I would attend any meeting if there was one I could get to. My boys do very well, but Sunday is a long day for them with no meeting to attend and no work to keep them busy. My husband is a flagman at a distant station. I leave with him, to care for him, a girl eleven years old, and he earns what he can. I have had eleven children; six I have raised. I said to my husband, 'Father, I will go take up a piece of land and pay for it as fast we possibly can.' One hundred and fifty acres we have here—paid one pound an acre eight years ago." Her story of her struggles was quite interesting, but I will give no more particulars now.

We find no one is raising garden produce anywhere around here. Now, cannot you have Stephen buy a quantity of carrots, turnips—the yellow kind—cauliflower, at auction prices; cabbages, if they can be had, green peas in the pod, and dried peas, green peas; and send these up on the boat, costing little? There is not much it is possible for these people to get, to have a change in their diet. We are securing several boxes of oranges. They will, if kept cool, keep some time. With the exceptions of these two places, Martins and Mallones, we can find but one other place where oranges can be had. Please consider this matter. Supplies must come from Sydney, Parramatta, if we get anything to supply the necessities of a family. I write now after laying the matter before Brother Lawrence. He thinks it would be an excellent plan.

We think that all through this section of country there will be found jewels that are hungering and thirsting for the waters of life. We intend to get on the track of all we can and take their names.

Brother Lawrence went to Newcastle yesterday and purchased some supplies. He goes to the depot for them this afternoon.

I am not venturing to write much, for I know that which others would not understand if I told them—that I had come about to the length of my chain. I came here to test the matter, to see if there would be a change in my condition. If not, I decided my best course was to stop all writing and get where I could not have the burdens I had borne. I am better as far as breathing is concerned. The exhaustion is passing away, but I cannot tax my brain with reading or with writing except a very little. I can ride and it does me good. I shall, if God will forgive me for the past overdoing, not wait to see if others will sense the situation and arrange for me. This burden I alone can bear, for I know best in regard to myself.



I have now, I hope, come to my senses since the last attack of sickness. I shall understand that I know best my own case, and shall make any change I deem essential for me to improve in health. For two days I was dizzy and about blind, and was threatened with paralysis. The sound of the human voice seemed unbearable. Marian's voice while reading manuscript to me vibrated on my brain so painfully I could not endure it. The least perplexities arising would set my heart thumping and my nose bleeding.

I will not, my son, lay my personal burden on you. You have enough to bear, and if I find I am not able to do my part of the work in the love and fear of God, I shall go to America. If I am to fail in any way in health I will never allow myself to be associated with you, because I could not help you, but only burden one who has all he can bear. But I shall not feel grieved, my son, if you cannot understand all my difficulties. I have told you of too many of them, lest you should not understand me, but it shall be so no more. The Lord will never lay my case upon you, for you have altogether too much to bear already.

That discouragements come to me I cannot help. The cause is followed by the effect. The church militant is not the church triumphant. It is a wonder to myself that I have endured what I have, for I am not yet immortal. I must be tested and proved to the last. I must and will be where I can be as free from perplexities as possible. The confusion and care work upon my tired brain so that I dread constant stir and no quietude, and I do not want my case to lie with weight on you. Let those who do not have so great a work to do that they are pressed to the very verge of breakdown have the care of me.

I have no time to write more.

Mother.

I talked with May as to how she should go. She knows all about it, just as you have written, and she is in harmony with the same. She will go as Sister Tenney went, and as Brother and Sister Lawrence and others have gone, and secure a berth for her extra fare.

Mother.

Lt 135, 1894

White, W. C.

Norfolk Villa, Prospect St., Granville, New South Wales, Australia

August 6, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I have felt constrained to write out plain words, and I could not forbear. Sick as I was with influenza, write I must. Then came the reaction, and I wished to be left alone. I had sent my few words to you, but I have considered the whole situation since, and your letter has been read and reread and I think I see the matter clearly.

Yesterday it all opened before me that in this very line of hospitality I have been repeatedly shown that we can unite the people with us, and can have twofold influence over them. This was unfolded before me in the first experience in this work, many years back, and we have ever linked our interest with humanity. But I see it is the attitude of some of the household, and their dejected appearance because of constantly entertaining, that makes me feel anything of this kind of work a burden. I begrudge nothing in the line of food or anything to make guests comfortable, and should there be a change made in the matter of entertaining, I should certainly feel the loss and regret it so much. So I lay that burden down as wholly unnecessary, and will entertain the children of God wherever it seems to be necessary.

May is getting her sewing done up. The dressmaker is here.

Now forgive me for troubling you. And now my letter writing is to be cut down wonderfully, and I will not be diverted from the main work. Talk with our brethren in regard to the printing of Life of Christ at the Echo office.

I am still under the affliction of influenza but it will not be severe any more, I think.

We have the second McKenzie girl, and also the boy, to help us what they can. The girl washes the dishes and does various things. The boy has helped clear out the tents.

Brother McKenzie was hard up and said he had no use for two single bedsteads. He offered them to me for two pounds each but I had not money just then. He again offered them for one pound ten each. I sent word I would take the bedsteads but would pay him two pounds each. Fannie furnished the money. She purchased one so he has twenty dollars. I shall also buy the table of him and help the children to get clothes, for they are remarkably destitute. He has helped McCullagh in writing, but does he not receive any pay for that which he does? I am so glad I can help those who need help. I would not take advantage of his necessity and buy the bedstead at the lowest sum; this would not be right.

I write this to relieve your mind. This will be my position now, so you need not worry, for I would not have it otherwise in entertaining, if I could. The Lord has made us stewards of His grace and of His blessings in temporal things, and while writing to Elder Loughborough a letter on this subject, my mind cleared wonderfully on these matters. No! I want not to hoard anything and, God helping me, those who have embraced the truth and love God and keep His commandments shall not go hungry for food or naked for clothing if I know it.

I am going at once to do something more than I have done. I shall, if able, visit Willie McCann today. God would not have sent one to this country who could not have any money to use to help the work advance where it needs help, and who could not help the suffering, needy ones whom their brethren have no power to help, and if they had, would not help. We must make manifest to the world the character of Christ. There are many flickering lights, fitful lights. We must not let light be given to the ...

[Two pages missing.]

... But I said, No, I just want to make no exertion at all, but keep still and not think or talk. I am better this morning and shall attempt to ride out today.

Marian has suffered with the same influenza but refuses to keep her bed. Fannie was very sick in bed three days; was treated by Emily, and walked up Sunday night to see me. We all have done strong work, as if well, during this mail taxation, and I am glad it is over. Now my spirit shall rest and rejoice in the Lord. He is precious, very precious to me this morning.

I hope and pray for you that the Lord will sustain you and give you health and strength. I wish much you were here. You say not a word in regard to your returning. When will it be? Tomorrow the two weeks will be ended, and you have naught to say in regard to your coming. I think, were you here, suffering under this influenza, we would know how to manage your case.

We find the youngest lad of Brother McKenzie's is a sharp, intelligent lad and very willing to work. We shall call upon him, he is so near. The girl is also very helpful and we shall call upon her to help, and pay them for all they do. Shall get the boy clothing today, also the girl. Tell me in your next [letter] when you are coming home. If I learn you are sick I think I shall come to you at once, so you had better take good care of yourself. I will now close.

I just came from Marian's room. It is half past seven and she had just got out of bed. Slept well, she says, last night. I have seen no other members of the family yet.

After breakfast. Emily did not tell me last night that Brother Primal told her on Sabbath that he saw Maude Camp and she said they were in just as great distress as they could be in, the mother in the hospital, her brother in another hospital. The doctor came to see him and said he must be removed at once for he had diphtheria. Emily is going down this morning to learn how things are and render them help in money line if they are suffering. Sister McCann's eldest daughter has, I learn, a situation.

The family of Brother McKenzie have nearly all been quite unable to accomplish much. Sister McKenzie has been sick. She has been overworked. The eldest girl has been nearly sick, but is better now and doing all she can. I dare not speak of her coming to me from the family, lest the rest will get sick. Brother McCullagh is sick; Brother McKenzie says he will go up and look after him. Sister Chapman and mother are under the doctor's care. Sickness is everywhere.

They say Sunday night there was a good representation at church. I hope you can read this but it is not well written; one thing and another is the reason, but will do better next time. You need not get Sister Smart here. We will do better, perhaps, to get along as we are and have no one else to worry over. Emily has just left to see Maude. Be careful not to spend the hours that should be given to sleep in your board meetings, lest you deprive yourself of many hours you might work because nature refuses to put up with your abuse of her powers.

In much love.

Mother.

Lt 136, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

January 8, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I have just received and read a letter from Fannie and it has the right ring to it and I am so thankful that she is trying to surrender herself to God as she has never done before. I will hope and pray that this trial may work [to] our good and the glory of God. I did expect to receive something from you this day, but I will not be surprised over the matter, for I know how much is pressing upon you. After you shall consider the whole matter and think it all over and pray about it, let me know what is the impression on your mind in regard to my taking Fannie back. I want to do exactly as the Master would have me to do. If the warnings given have called Fannie to repentance and she appears to be truly converted, then will it be best to trust her with this matter? Let me know what I should do. I could not ask a more full confession. I have dealt very plainly with her, and I do now greatly desire to move in the way of the Lord. I want His counsel and it seems to me we have come to a crisis in our work. I have, after talking plainly with Fannie, refused to see her again.

I have not had my usual amount of sleep since the camp meeting. Several mornings, could not sleep past two a.m. I have been weighed down with perplexity and with great distress of mind. The future looks so uncertain to me, so full of perplexities. If Fannie is dropped out, who will do the work? After reading the enclosed letter from her, then you can better tell what decisions to make.

The weather is changeable. I have ridden out quite a number of times with Brother and Sister Starr. We have consulted together over the case of Fannie, for Fannie has sought his counsel and she feels almost in despair at the prospect of being sent back to Battle Creek. But since this letter came, I have had a glimmering of hope that the change in her may call for a change of decision in me. This is my desire, to know what position I should take at this time. If you have any counsel, please give it. Oh, if you had only written to me when you would come back, then I could have something to work to.

A letter from Brother Rousseau to his wife, which she was kind enough to read to me last night, says they had decided not to invest in the Fountain Dale tract for the location of school. I was somewhat surprised at this decision, but may the Lord guide His people to the right place is my prayer.

I am not well and cannot expect to be well until I am relieved in mind. Brother Israel just came in and states that the interest is increasing. Their tent is about full evenings, and some are much interested. They have been inviting themselves to receive an invitation, and some have taken the hint and are beginning to invite visits. Brother Israel seems much pleased with the interest manifested and with the good class of people he has to hear. At Brighton, the congregations are not as large as at first, yet all is being done that can be to arouse and hold the attention. I speak at Williamstown Sunday afternoon. The Anderson brothers were baptized last Sunday. They are experiencing some trials, yet seem steadfast. The father-in-law, who owns a share in the music store, is pressing for it to be open on Sabbath, but the sons say no, not while their names stand upon the store. There are interesting cases occurring all the time, and decided efforts should be made. I am sorry Brother Rousseau is compelled to be away now,

for every jot of Elder Starr's time should be devoted to the labor for those who are interested in the meetings.

I must close now. Our housekeeping goes on excellently. May seems to work well and be cheerful. Emily is not well today; took cold in face where a little prong of wisdom tooth was left. I will not urge that you come back before you get your business done, unless you think it best by all means for Fannie to go back to America.

In much love to you all.

Lt 137, 1894

White, W. C.

[George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia]

April 1894

[First two pages missing.]

[W. C. White:]

I have concluded to give Fannie another trial. I think this must be the will of God, for our Lord knoweth how hard it is for her to humble her pride and acknowledge her mistakes. We must help her all we can, and I believe she will yet be able to walk humbly with God. After reading all this I send you, then if it is your mind [that] Brother Olsen [should] come we will be glad to see him indeed, but we do not want him to tear himself from important interests and retard the work. I have felt on the eve of saying I will go to Sydney this very day and talk matters over with you and Elder Olsen, but this may not be the best plan; and I think we can adjust the matter of Fannie, perhaps, this time. But it is no use to encourage taking up other lines of work to any extent for this variety business suits her exactly and disqualifies her to give due consideration to the writings. She comes to them wearied in body and in mind and dashes through them without due forethought and earnest prayer. I will now leave this matter.

I hope you will see if you can secure a cottage in the suburbs of Sydney. Then I heard you decided not to take Fountain Dale. A rather strange thought came to me, why not see if Fountain Dale, Mrs. West's place, cannot be hired for one year at a reasonable sum, and just let me and my workers go on the place and get out the life of Christ? Brother Stephen could go with me and find work to do on Mosely's fruit farm, and he look after my interests. I would like to have Brother Lawrence and his family with me, but I think of Gisborne and believe he will fill in there nicely. I merely mention this. I long for retirement. Yesterday I had a long talk with him and am pleased with him as a Christian gentleman. I encouraged him to come at once into the school and that I would loan him the money to support him and family while he would be getting all the knowledge he could. At first he expressed much unwillingness to incur a debt but Elder Starr and I talked with him and he was only too glad to come. He will hire a tent and pitch it and will board himself and he says he can live very cheaply. So he came at once. He has been

living with Brother Corliss and lying on the floor, but I told him I could loan him bedstead and springs. He says they have plenty of bedding.

Now, please give me any information that you have in reference to horse and phaeton. If this idea of renting the West place for one year seems foolish, let it die. But it does look attractive to me.

Let us have a little thought of our future. I may have to leave Australia and may have to go to Sydney and I want to know of these things. I inquire of you. Please give me something definite.

Mother.

Lt 138, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

February 12, 1894

Dear Willie:

I send you a copy of a portion of a letter written to Edson, so I should not have the trouble of writing again.

I am feeling some better today. Marian and I rode out Friday on the Park Road and the weather had changed and become cooler. We turned for home near the commencement of the Sabbath, and all at once sharp neuralgia pain penetrated the nerves just above the eyes. The hollows above the eyes were the especial point of attack. I covered my face entirely with my shawl, yet the pain kept increasing. I feared I should have another gathering in my temples. I slept but little that night.

Emily was sick all day Sabbath with pain in jaw and ear. She had to visit the dentist, and a small bit of the wisdom tooth remained. She thought it might be that. The doctor dared not take it out then, it was so swollen and inflamed. He lanced it and matter and blood discharged, which gave her some relief. The dentist said he had a large number come to him the day before, to have teeth extracted, which he could not do, for nothing was the matter with them. He said it was the atmosphere causing neuralgia.

I have great soreness in my temples and sometimes great pain. Rheumatism is threatening me again. Sabbath [I] was sick all day. I do not enjoy this climate. I do hope for a change soon; but hardly feel like going now, so many fields of labor calling for all the help they can obtain. Unless sharp visiting and personal labor are done, connected with the preaching, much will be lost, for Satan is very busy in Williamstown.

Sunday forenoon one minister preached from the pulpit [that] the law [was] done away, and not all the Bible was inspired; the first part of the Old Testament was written by the devil. I knew nothing of this, but had just time to get from the cars to the tent, before meeting. I stood on my feet to speak from John three, "For God so loved the world," etc. [Verse 16.] I was all unexpectedly led into the subject of the

law of God and its immutability, and I gave them the sharpest, closest talk upon the law. I could not get away from the subject, and the people seemed intensely interested. When Brother Baker heard of the sermons given that morning from two churches in regard to the abolition of the law, he said he was afraid the remarks of Sister White were premature, but Sister Starr assured him I would not have given that subject unless it was that which the people needed. Sister Baker then gave him the information in regard to the statements made, for she was present, I think, [at] one discourse, "And the discourse of that minister," said Sister Baker, "has been point by point answered today by Sister White."

These extravagant positions are having a tendency to open the eyes of the people as they listen to the truth, in such marked contrast with error. I notice intelligent men, as points came out, looking to and speaking with their neighbor and nodding assent as I presented the impossibility of one precept of the law of God being done away, for this would be giving Satan all he asked.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul." [Psalm 19:7.] Then how can a perfect thing need changing? Well, I praise the Lord. We can say with Peter, "For we have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye witnesses of his majesty." "We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day star arise in your hearts." [2 Peter 1:16, 19.]

You may send these pages to Edson White.

Lt 139, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

February 13, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I have talked with Elder Olsen in regard to Edson. He proposes that he go to Missouri or Kansas, but if possible I would have Edson come to this wide field and work here in preference to his working in America. He has, to my certain knowledge, started several times with earnest determination to work in the cause of God, but I have been made sorry to have those who loved to talk and make mischief set things in agitation which have discouraged him. Now he is making a determined effort, and all the help possible should be given him to recover himself and encourage him in the work. It would be a great gratification to me to have my children where I could see them and they help me and I help them. I well understand what kind of help will come to him from Henry, from Nelson and Lindsay. Their hearts are something like a nether millstone. I want not myself nor mine to have any connection in any line with such marked characters, whose disposition is to rule or ruin.

The Lord has been very good in extending His grace and mercy to Edson, and I will praise His holy name and will work in Christ's lines for Edson; and he can, if consecrated to God, help me in my work at times.

Elder Olsen thinks we may go to Africa in one year, but I see nothing in this that shall prevent Edson's coming here. There are laborers wanted, and Edson would be appreciated in places where they need help so much. Emma would be a great help in my home as matron. I need not connect strangers with me or transport strangers from America. I hope you may feel clear to have my children come to me. I have had odds and ends in my family plenty long enough, and I do want some ones whom I can take pleasure with. As Edson and Emma are now both laboring together earnestly, I want them to come to me. I do not want the conference to support them in coming or after they are here. For one year I will carry the burden of this. They have no need to draw one dollar from the conference. I am hungry for the presence of my children.

But if you do not feel at all inclined to see things in the same light as I have presented before you, will you please state to me what you desire? If we remain here only one year longer, and if we then go to Africa, I can see no reason why this should alter the case. I must have someone as matron in my home. Emma is a nice cook, and agreeable. Who can fill the place better?

When you are traveling hither and thither, I can have Edson and his wife to accompany me, which will be to me very desirable. I can say no more on this point. You know much means has been appropriated by me to help others, and why should I not use some now to help my own son and daughter, who are struggling hard to gain a place to stand and to do the work of God?

I must now close this letter. I will try to drop you a few lines every day, if no more. You are invited to do the same. I hope the difficulties I have been wading through ever since camp meeting will come to an end soon. I am writing to Sister Rousseau. Oh, many things need to be set in order. Many things need to be moulded and fashioned after the similitude of Christ. Brother Olsen will let you read that which I have sent to Fannie. I did not send her the letter I sent to you.

In much love.

I say a word more. Edson and Emma would give dignity to my home, and I would not have strangers to depend on.

There are a few things I wish to write to you. Read the enclosed letter and then consider, Elder Olsen and yourself, what shall be done.

Elder Starr made a proposition that Edson and his wife come over here and Emma go in our home as matron (you know she is a good cook), May go next term to school, and Elder Starr yoke up with Edson and work in unison with him. Then you will be left free to go and come when you please. Marian always found pleasure in reading to Edson and he might be some help to me, for I believe he is soundly converted. I will pay all their expenses here, and they shall cost the conference naught for their labor until confidence is fully established in them. Please tell me what you think of this plan.

In much love.

Mother.



Lt 140, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

February 15, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

Elder Corliss has been [here], [and then] left my room, also Elder Starr. Brother Corliss came from Brighton with a letter from the minister of the Congregational church in Brighton, who has presented a challenge for discussion on the Sabbath question. He will inform you all about it. There is now much at stake. We wish Daniells and Rousseau and yourself were here now. Opposition in ministers is waxing hot. The Southern Cross, I understand, has in it a miserable representation of our people. I think it should be met. The interest in Williamstown is increasing. Many in Brighton are convicted of the truth, and the ministers feel that something must be done to settle the minds that are agitated on the Sabbath question. The Congregational minister spoke on the question in his church last night. Hare and Colcord are present. Corliss preached in the tent. Sister Malcolm was at the door of the church when they came out and she heard many commenting on the steps and in the streets, with great dissatisfaction. They thought it weak and inefficient. Well, we think it about time that you were on the ground here, where you can be in counsel with the ministers here. We cannot see how Corliss can get out of the discussion and not leave the impression of defeat upon the minds of the people.

Next Sabbath I attend the meeting in Brighton and next Sunday in Prahran, and they were to put me in a week from next Sunday at Brighton, but they have decided to have me speak in Melbourne, in the best place they can secure, and have all come from the churches. Well, I want to know the will of God and do it. The mail closes tomorrow. I have written nothing, scarcely, and dare not write. I must save my strength for important occasions. My head is tired all the time. We were glad to see Elder Olsen and were sorry, so sorry, he was not here to read this challenge, and counsel in regard to it.

I want to really know what you think of my renting the West place, going on it with Stephen and his wife. I could then be retired and not so far away that I could not get to the meetings. Will you see about this matter if you think it any way advisable?

I am tired, tired all the time, and must ere long get a restful place in the country. I want not a home where all is bustle in city life. I want, this year, to write and to exercise prudently out of doors in the open air. Do you suppose we could hire that West place? I want much to know. Stephen could plant some things now and take care of the house and do many things. I am now brought where I must begin to calculate in regard to my housekeeper, and where the person is remains to be seen.

I long, oh so much, for a little period of quietude, and to be unable to go to the meetings here and there and everywhere, I will say no more in regard to Edson, for I have said that which it was my duty to say, and now I will say no more. The fruit in Sydney or in the country places about Sydney will be ripe in March. Then we wish to do some canning and putting up of fruit.

I want all that I have and am to be used in the cause of God and to glorify His name. But I must have rest somewhere and not be ever on the stir.

In much love.

Mother.

Lt 141, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

February 15, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I have no particular news to write you. We are unusually well, hurrying off the American mail, but my mind has been so taxed recently for three weeks [that] it is a poor, tired mind, and I cannot tax it much more. After this mail is gone, I shall take things easier.

Sister Tuxford and Jessie Israel went to Williamstown last night and report an excellent meeting. Brother Baker gave a most solemn discourse. They say since I spoke there Sunday afternoon, there has been most deep conviction on many minds, and the outsiders are earnestly inquiring when I will come again. The very best class are out to hear. I speak tomorrow in Brighton, then next Sunday afternoon in Prahran, the next Sunday afternoon in Melbourne, in the best hall they can secure. Elder Starr is now seeking to attend to this business.

I hope to learn something soon in regard to the horse and carriage, duties on it and household goods. In regard to a location for ourselves, retired somewhere in a restful place, I am sure I must be out of the bustle and the confusion. I want the matter of Edson to be fairly considered. The light has always been given me [that] Willie, his mother, and Edson should be connected in the work as a threefold cord, one helping the other and thus I think of these things. I am tired of those connected with me who are strangers. God help me feel just as I had ought to feel in this matter. Elder Olsen objected because reports will follow him here, and so they will, and more, a great deal more, in America, than here.

I think as Willie is with me scarcely any of his time, and other matters absorb his mind so fully, I should have my own children whom the Lord has been pleased to forgive and accept and abundantly pardon and bless. This looks consistent to me, and yet I want nothing but God's will and the Lord's way.

I think also, Brother Brownsberger should be interviewed and placed where he should be useful. I also feel that if professor Bell should come to Australia and connect with our school, and teach some classes, it would be a rich blessing to the school. Think of these things seriously.

Much love to you all.

Mother.

Lt 142, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

February 21, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I received your letter soon after dinner. Have just read it to Brother and Sister Starr. He is writing a few lines to you. I have attended meeting at Brighton last Sabbath. There were about forty-five present. The day was exceedingly warm and it was depressing to us all. We had an excellent meeting. There was a social meeting after I had spoken. A number of excellent testimonies were borne by the new Sabbath keepers. Some were not able to get out.

[Minister] Richard speaks tonight against the Sabbath, not under the tent. He will not accept this offer of the use of the tent. He put an article in the Brighton Southern Cross, stating that Elder Corliss challenged him, and he made some wonderfully strange statements. Tonight he speaks and Elders Starr and Colcord intend to be present. Elder Starr spoke last night and Monday night at Williamstown.

I spoke Sunday in Prahran Hall; had a good attendance but the heat is very debilitating. I have touches of rheumatism and my head aches much of the time. I make poor attempts at writing. I spoke yesterday morning to the students. Sister Malcolm said she wanted so much to hear me speak. She was about to come to my room and ask me when I walked in. She was very much pleased.

Mr. and Mrs. Price from Parramatta were also present. It was thought her daughter was not going to live. She was in a terrible state, vomiting and suffering great pain. Her agony was terrible. Dr. Kellogg and Elder Starr went to pray for her and she was relieved. At the same time the parents were telegraphed. They came and she had another fearful suffering time. It came in my mind just what had been put in my mind while in Texas to do for James Cornell, whom they thought was dying—to use pulverized charcoal, making poultices of the same and putting over the stomach and bowels, and give her charcoal to eat or the water to drink in which charcoal had been put. After this was done she was eased of suffering and fell into a sweet sleep, and she has been steadily improving ever since. Her mother has taken her position on the truth. Her father uses tobacco. He is convinced of the truth and may take his stand before he returns to Parramatta. He attends the meetings and seems much interested. They were very much pleased with my talk to the students. They will continue here until their daughter is stronger than she now is and can go with them to their home.

Several have embraced the truth at Williamstown. There is a healthful, solid interest there. Brother Corliss has been there, and Elder Starr, several times. Colcord has spoken there several times. So they have a variety of gifts, and the people seem to feel pleased with everyone they hear. I speak, I think, at Brighton Sunday night.

The cooking school begins tomorrow. Mr. and Mrs. Press are much interested in the truth, and already some of the Christian Temperance Union people have given up attending their meeting because Mrs. Press attends the meetings of Seventh-day Adventists. I can scarcely hold my eyes open. I cannot sleep past three o'clock.

Well, I received your letter in regard to the transporting of horse and carriage and goods. Would it be best to drive our horse through? Belden will go if you wish. Byron knows not what is expected of him. Something was said about his purchasing for the school the necessary articles for food, but not a word has come from Brother Rousseau and he is not knowing what to do. He is looking for a place to rent in Fitzroy. I wish if Brother Rousseau is not coming he will state plainly when he will come. Byron says he must move. He has no money to pay such rents as he has to pay. Some have urged him to remain, that he would be wanted, but he is now about at his wit's end to know what he had best do.

Brother Starr says the place you proposed to see, he was told was not a healthful place. I am not particular to get between Parramatta and Sydney. If we can get any place around five miles in the country from Parramatta, it would perhaps do as well, but the greatest anxiety I have is of having a healthful location and pleasant surroundings. I had rather pitch my tent, and hire another tent, and pitch on some of my brethren's farms until we can find a proper place. Some way I am rather sorry about that West place. I would have gone there and hired the place if I could, and I cannot but feel that the West place was the most favorable place you will yet find. The few weeks we remain here will soon pass away. I do hope my head will feel better.

We have nothing to do to call Emily off from her work. She has been at her bookkeeping. She does nothing at housework. Maggie Hare goes with me and takes my talks and writes them out. May is doing first rate, I think. Sister Tuxford is attending her classes all right. She is not to employ her time, only as it pleases her, in any household matters. Emily went with Byron early this morning, for the first time, to market and got nice grapes cheaper than we get from the stores or from the garden boy who comes with his specimens daily.

I think we will all be glad to have you come back. Brother Starr is so anxious to get some time to visit certain families. I think the students do not feel as if they wanted Brother Rousseau to be away so long. Some are expressing themselves that they do not believe he will be back this term. There is so much to do everywhere.

What does make my head so tired? I sometimes think it is the trams and noise of carriages, but I hope to get used to it. I cannot sleep after three, for then the market wagons commence to go one after another. We feel the need of seeking the Lord most earnestly that He will work now with His servants.

Well, if you have anything more to say in regard to horse and carriage coming by land, driven through by Stephen or a young man from the school, please mention the same in your next.

Mother.

I am anxious to be on the ground at the right time, to put up fruit in New South Wales.

Lt 143, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

February 25, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I have just come to my room from No. 1, visiting Sister Price. We had a most pleasant interview with her and with her father and mother. Brother and Sister Price, we may call them, for they have decided to obey the truth. We had a season of prayer with the sick one, and we believe the Lord has heard special prayer in her behalf two weeks since and that He has healed her. She now needs strength, and the Lord will strengthen her and raise her up as a monument to His mercy and grace. Brother Price has been a teacher in the high school in Kellyville many years and is now a retired teacher, receiving his pension. They have been here about two weeks.

It was supposed the daughter was past human help when they sent for her parents, but prayer was offered in her behalf before her parents came and she was relieved. Then she became worse again, and Dr. Kellogg was describing her case to me and said he knew not what to do next. There flashed into my mind that which I had presented to my mind in Texas when James Cornell was thought to be dying through intense inflammation of stomach and bowels. The Lord flashed it into my mind then, to apply pulverized charcoal, which we did, praying to God in his behalf. Immediate relief was given, the inflammation was stayed, and in a few days he was placed on a spring bed and in a lumber wagon and started on his long journey across the Indian territory en route for Colorado. I told Kellogg to get a quantity of charcoal and give to her to eat and drink, and large poultices of it, covering the stomach and bowels, and it would kill the poison and inflammation. This was done. She was suffering intense pain, but in a few moments relief came and she was in a sweet sleep. She is now weak but has been improving ever since. The Lord be praised. We feared that she would die.

The parents have attended meetings and seem so thankful their daughter was here. Dr. Kellogg has attended her faithfully. The parents have been interested in the truth and greatly desired to attend camp meeting, but the measles came into the family and a number were sick. This girl, their daughter, was sick and her present sickness is traced to the measles. She got up and went to work too soon. The parents are here still and will not leave until they are able to take their daughter with them. Both father and mother are now decided in the truth. He has not touched the pipe for two weeks. He has listened to the three morning talks I have given to the school with deepest interest and has spoken heartily in appreciation of them.

I have just been conversing with him in regard to places to rent. He spoke of a nice place three miles from Parramatta, a place of five acres of land, a paddock and fruit trees, a good house. The place is owned by Mr. Thomas [?], Chetwind Grove, Guilford. Brother Price lives one mile from this place. He says it is high and dry, a beautiful place. Look at this location. It is within fifteen minutes' walk of station.

I should be pleased to have Brother Price and wife as neighbors. They have received the whole truth as far as they have heard it. Please bear in mind if you can find a house retired, in a healthful location, we can, if room is not plenty in the same house, live in the tent. We can make it perfectly secure by boarding up the sides, or lining it inside with colored fabric of woolen material. We do not want the lack of rooms to be a hindrance to our locating in a healthful location. Please look in the vicinity named.

The interest is steadily increasing in Williamstown and calls are coming in from other towns for meetings. Our prayer is that the Lord Himself shall work and shall get honor to His own name. We would pray earnestly for the Lord to breathe upon us the spirit of supplication, for the promise is, if we ask we shall receive. [Matthew 21:22.] I will write you after the meeting. At three o'clock I speak in the Town Hall in Brighton.

A word or two more before I lay down my pen. The last house you mentioned is in every way desirable, but if the five acres of land were on this place it would be more sensible for me to pay such a large rent, but not to pay such a rent for a big house. The description is nice but the rent is too big for me. I think we can do better than that. Eighty pounds for one year frightens me. The place with five acres of land, if good land, if there were good, wholesome rooms, would please me. I shall have to have someone to take care of the horse and cow, for this I must have, and Stephen Belden and wife could drive our team down, taking his time for it. His help could cultivate the land and we raise considerable vegetables to live on. As we eat no meat, we must have plenty of fruit, of the best kind. We want to get to Sydney in time to put up fruit quite largely. Think of the tent scheme, if you please. Stephen could live in a tent or I buy another tent like the one I have, or smaller one.

Willie, there must be constant study to economize in means, and there must be more careful selection of the persons whom we shall expend means upon to obtain an education. We do not look, I think, as carefully to this matter as we should. We give opportunities and advantages to those who make no right use of them and will not appreciate the opportunities and advantages they have.

February 26

I spoke yesterday at three p.m. in the Town Hall. We did not have a crowd, but we had above one hundred of sensible people—the best class of the community—and the Lord was in our midst. I spoke especially upon the love of God. Romans 5:1-11. All listened with great attention, and we leave the results with God.

Elder Corliss spoke in the evening in the tent with freedom and power. Elder Corliss told me that Minister Richard said he was going to let these people alone, and carry his controversy with them no farther. I hear that the interest is stronger in Williamstown than in any other location. Elder Starr spoke there last night. I have not seen him this morning, but there is need of every jot of help that is here now at this interesting time, to carry forward the work to its completion, binding it off in the very best, strongest manner. I speak next Sunday afternoon in Williamstown. I kept waiting here for a little more strength before I spoke to the students, but I was urged to duty by the impression of the Spirit of God and I have spoken three times already. I shall continue to speak to them from time to time, while I remain here.

(Private) My principal burden now is for Sisters Rousseau and Daniells. I am sure they have not been standing in the counsel of God, and the eyes of both are blinded in regard to persons and things and the manner of spirit which they have had, which has been a hindrance rather than a help. Satan has worked to deceive and make of none effect the efforts for order and discipline. O, this is so sad.

Mother.

Elder Starr and Elder Israel have visited in my room. They report excellent meetings in Williamstown. Dr. Kellogg spoke in the afternoon, Sunday, Elder Starr in the evening. Elder Starr set up until one o'clock after speaking, visiting with Captain Press and his wife, answering questions on the Sabbath commandment. They are convicted in regard to the truth.

Mother.

Lt 144, 1894

White, W. C.

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

March 1, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I have had a talk with Brother Daniells in regard to school location. Have read your letter. After you look at the place I have mentioned in the letter you will have received ere this reaches you, if the place is desirable, secure that place after you have seen it. One thing I wish is a healthful situation. The creek, if it is a live, flowing creek, is a special blessing. Please consider the water privileges.

I think we could do with the rooms in the house, but there will be no rooms for Brother and Sister Starr unless I secure another tent for Stephen. With my tent I could do very nicely in the house you have sketched. If the sun comes to it, all will be well. I do want some land, from three to five acres, that will pasture a cow. If you cannot do better in the place Brother Price has mentioned—one mile from his place, as stated in the letter—you can secure the house mentioned. I will, if I choose, live in the tent or the house. If I live in a tent that will please me very much, for I can make it secure and have it entirely to myself. We will make the house do. The stable material we can bring with us on a boat, the same we had at Preston. I am anxious to get on the ground to have fruit put up and to be in a different climate. I think this house will do if, as you say, it is dry and nice.

We will get Stephen Belden off the first of the week. He is very anxious to go. I think they are the ones to take care of the horse and cow, and we will have no anxiety in their case. I need not write further. I have been up since three a.m. Will be glad to see you when you shall come.

Mother.

Lt 145, 1894

White, W. C.

Granville, New South Wales, Australia

[March 27, 1894]

Dear Son Willie:

We are in the Granville home and have been here but a short half-hour, but the house is better than I had imagined it would be. The cookstove is just Number One. If my room had a few less feet in length and one of the rooms for you had the extra in width we would be better pleased, because it would be more equal. The compartments need enlarging. Nothing is settled in the rooms. Maude did not get here until last evening. Considerable fruit has been put up. Peaches are the tough clingstones which I feared. We shall make earnest efforts to search for other kinds of fruit, especially peaches. I shall can no more clingstones.

I am pleased with the yard. There are choice flowers in it—one camellia [?], a rare choice plant. We think we will do nicely. It seems this is a large three acres of land.

But about our journey. There were three very nice elderly ladies and one girl about fifteen years old. There was left for me one half of a seat which served me to good purpose. Half past eleven o'clock we took the sleeper. After riding a short time, at the first stopping place, Brother Starr told us they were all scattered here and there; but at that station they came into one compartment. Marian took her seat with me, and May went in with Sisters Tuxford and Starr, Brother Starr and Brother Simpson. These three old ladies left quite a while before we changed for sleeper. I slept nicely more hours after twelve o'clock than for some weeks in the past. The storm is over now and it is quite warm here.

The sleeper went through to Sydney. Elder Starr went with Brother Belden to see about the goods. No bill of shipping has come and he is worried about the goods. It seems as we look at the boxes here that we cannot find places for all the goods we have, but my room will hold very much goods. Brother Starr went with Brother Belden to look for the goods. It may not have come in yet. Brother Starr spoke of taking the goods upon a boat other than he expected. Brother Simpson has set up my bedstead, and now he is setting up Brother Starr's bedstead. I am feeling better than when I parted with you. The air seemed to give me more freedom in breathing than in Melbourne. We all seemed pleased with the yard and the broad piazza.

Sister Starr thinks they will sit out of doors, considerably, on the piazza. It is now fifteen minutes of three. Dinner is, I think, about ready. I am pleased with fireplaces and with the house generally, and with the flower garden. I have not had much time to look around.

Just took our dinner and this must go in the mail right away to go out in next mail. Do nothing about cookstove, for we have all we could ask in stove arrangement. See that our cookstove is well cared for, and all will be well to let it stay where it is.



N.B. Tell Brother Rousseau the corn last brought upon our table was extra. See that some of the ears are left to ripen for seed corn. I want a little of it to plant.

I am very grateful to my heavenly Father for preserving me when I felt so weak that a trifle would be a burden to me. Nothing disagreeable occurred in passengers or in anything except the worry of waiting so long for sleeper, and I could not feel like opening bundle to get out things to make a bed. Well, no harm has happened to any of us. All are cheerful and better pleased than they expected to be. The rain has ceased, and bright sunshine has been enjoyed for two days. We all mean to be very cheerful and happy and of good courage in the Lord. It is just now a struggle for me, but I shall look to the light and talk light and not darkness.

Much love.

Mother.

Lt 146, 1894

White, W. C.

Granville, New South Wales, Australia

March 29, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

This morning, Thursday, all our goods that were sent are in the house. But the things not sent—table and safe—would be the most needful things for our present use. We put everything we can into shape, with boards to help, and can get along; but I thought I would today go to the secondhand shops, and if I can get a table that will do for our use, we will not buy the one we used in Melbourne, for it will be some time before we can get it here to use.

Yesterday we looked at a cow, sound, healthy, and fat on feeding on grass only. She gives eight quarts of milk a day. Brother James offers her for twenty-two dollars, for he is about to move eighty miles from Kellyville. Brother McCullagh put his little horse into our phaeton and Brother Belden and I accompanied him to Kellyville to see the cow Brother James wished to sell. We did not just like the nervous appearance of the cow and decided to think of the matter before we should invest even that much money.

I am satisfied of one thing, that if the school buildings go up, much of it will have to be done by money coming from America. Several of our farmers who are keeping the Sabbath are not able to keep their farms. They are mortgaged and are being sold away from them. Several are likely to lose their farms. Brother James has already been sold out, and he goes forth to make a new home in another place. We see poverty and necessities on every hand, and our study must be economy and wise calculation, if the work progresses in this country.

I think I should be very careful in regard to defraying expenses of persons going to America or in regard to taking on individual cases for school education. And more, I should encourage both men and women to put into active exercise the powers God has given them to earn means themselves and learn the value of money. Then they will value the advantages of an education which costs them something to obtain. I do not think we are, in this respect, doing the very best thing to carry so many persons through the school. But let me tell you that economy must be not only taught but practiced in every line. Educate, educate, educate, in an independence that is praiseworthy, for those who desire an education to plan, to devise some way by which they can earn means and economize, that they shall sustain themselves in gaining an education. We shall see ways for means to be used which will exhaust the royalty on all foreign books published in America. It is much easier to take on the loads which require means than to find the means to settle the bills when demanded. I think it will be necessary to curtail expenses in every line. May the Lord guide us in judgment is my prayer.

Brother McCullagh is no worse healthwise. He has purchased a fine, young, healthy little horse for five pounds, and a trap for about the same, and means to use the same out of doors as much as possible. He thinks Parramatta church is in a bad state. Everybody wants to preach, and there is very much strife in the church for the supremacy. We feel so glad we are here. We will do what we can to help matters.

We are just ready now to arrange for the settlement of rooms, but could do nothing of any particular advancement until now, because we could not possibly get the goods until now. I have a wire mattress I purchased while at Preston, with legs on it. Brother Belden had it in his house, then brought it to the school. Please see that it is brought, for we shall need it. When Brother Lawrence comes, all these things can be sent. We have a part of a bookcase here, but the glass part of it is in the school building, not very wise calculation. But we will not worry about little matters. My room is passable, not all fixed by any means.

I am so glad that the goods are here, for it is raining today and therefore I am glad I rode twenty miles or more yesterday. Shall ride and be out of doors a good share of my time for the present, hoping to be improving in health. All are of good courage and there seems to be no friction.

In regard to fruit, it is just as I thought, none to be had in line of grapes or peaches except the tasteless clingstones. Blackberries yet to come, apples are to be had reasonably. Everything in line of fruit and produce is higher than in Melbourne. Flour higher, milk fourpence. Well, I think the atmosphere better, more equable. I am sorry that I cannot do all I want to do, but I am just not going to worry about matters of minor importance. This must go now to the post office.

But a word: you need not part with dried fruit, for I have nothing here to can of any value unless it be quinces and apples. Tomatoes are gone; peaches gone, all except clingstones. Plums all gone and there is simply nothing to can. I found them canning clingstones, which I stopped at once for they are simply tasteless and not of value to pay for cans to put them in. I think I will make sure of the fruit I have, and not run any risk of getting from America or any other place. All that fruit is choice and I do not feel generous enough to give it away. Had I sent over to Sydney someone to can fruit, it would have been wisdom, but no use to harbor vain regrets. The dried fruit will last us some time. The last batch which

came to us from America to New Zealand cost me fourteen dollars, and I think it best for us to make as few of these extra bills as possible. When you come over, you can pack some dried fruit, like raisins, in dinner basket, some can be sent in little parcels, some can be stored away for future transportation, when we really need them. You will be coming and going and can bring a few packages for immediate use.

I enjoyed the ride yesterday, slept nicely until half past four o'clock. My ride did me good. I am going to ride whenever I can, for I must get rested in this way. Twenty miles is a good big journey for me in one afternoon.

We shall be glad to see you whenever you feel free to come. We are pleased with our household. Fannie has a room, the best in Brother McCullagh's hired house. It is on a hillside and surroundings healthful. I must stop now.

In much love.

Mother.

Twelve o'clock. Maude and May have been trying the stove and say it does not cook well, takes a long time to cook on it; May thinks our own stove had better come when the goods come. So I have opened this letter after it was sealed to tell you that the stove had better be crated ready to come, and if on further trial this stove will prove to do, I will write you the facts in the case.

Mother.

Lt 147, 1894

White, W. C.

Norfolk Villa, Prospect Street, Granville, New South Wales, Australia

June 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I was glad to receive your postal mailed at Albury. I am thankful to our Heavenly Father for His watchcare over you. I think you will be interested to read the letter which I enclose.

Brother Stewart came yesterday. He says he is willing to take two hundred acres of land, the poorest you have purchased for school grounds, for the price paid for it. He is much pleased with his investigation of the grounds and thinks you will look a long time before you will see anything that will in many respects compare with it. Yestereve he rode to Seven Hills with S. T. Belden with the windows for the church. Today they have gone to Kellyville.

I have sent provisions for Brother Jones' family. He cannot get work, only a job now and then. They are destitute of food and clothing. He keeps up good courage in the Lord, but there are many families destitute and it hurts my soul. Just how far I ought to go on my own judgment I do not know. Brother

James, I understand, has four children and some days has had nothing to eat but wild berries. But we have sent them flour, beans, peas, cornstarch, cabbages, turnips, and potatoes enough to last them a little time. Perhaps help will come.

But there must be certain ones appointed to look into the situation and teach some, like Brother McCann's family, how to make the best use of their land, and meanwhile they must be helped and instructed as well. I am troubled. I cannot help it. I want a little more good judgment and sound counsel on how to manage this poverty question. Our people must be helped and educated and trained how to help themselves. Brother James has been waiting to have an opening on the school ground where he is willing to do anything if he can get bread for his family. Can anything be devised that he can be set at work on the school grounds and live in a tent or some place else and subsist until the Lord shall open the way for him?

I have not time to write much, but I feel as though I can scarcely eat or sleep while my brethren are suffering.

I rode in the park yesterday. All are as well as usual. Emily is here, hurrying me. The Lord bless you all in your convention is my prayer.

Mother.

Lt 148, 1894

White, W. C.

Granville, New South Wales, Australia

July 3, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

We were disappointed in not having Joseph Hare seated with us at our table at half past one o'clock. We had Brother and Sister McKenzie with us. We enjoyed their visit. At about three o'clock Joseph and his son came and we had them sit down to a good dinner. He ate as if he was very much in want of food. We enjoyed seeing him eat. I sat down at the table to visit every moment we could. I think there is no one, who has looked at the land, more pleased than Joseph Hare. The peas we could not send, for we could not get them. There was too little time. The other things we sent all right, the beans and prunes.

I hope you will see if there is a desirable location for me. You know I do not care for a large amount of land. If that tavern rents for ten shillings I should not have objected to taking it, but now we are settling. Emily and Marian Davis are in the house. Stephen and his wife will be there tonight, Emily, Mattie, and Marian. We have Brother Joseph, and his father and son and daughter, and Jenny Gregory, May, and Maude and your mother. I hope you will be very careful of your health. I shall remain here until tomorrow, then after all are gone, I will go to our new home.

Joseph Hare does not go to Melbourne. He went directly into Sydney and he learned that the boat to Auckland will go tomorrow and there is not another boat for two weeks, so he cannot consent to go to Melbourne. Stephen will go into Sydney and see Father Hare and Julia on the train to Melbourne, for his boat leaves one half hour earlier than the Melbourne train. He was going to telegraph for Metcalfe to come to Sydney to accompany his father to Melbourne. I told him it would be a needless expense, and he decided it would. Julia cried when her father decided he could not go to Melbourne and thus miss the boat leaving tomorrow, so we are now settled for me to be one more night in the house here, then say farewell to the cottage which pleases me in many respects.

Again I warn you to be careful and not expose your health.

I must say good night.

Mother.

Lt 149, 1894

White, W. C.

Granville, New South Wales, Australia

July 30, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

This morning, Monday, opens very beautiful. Brother Lawrence is still here. Friday I called on Fannie. She is now in her room at Brother McKenzie's; is very nearly settled. Brother McKenzie was not fully settled. Brother Collins was there. I had him come to my house, for there is no room for him to sleep there. I thought we could spare one quart of milk to Brother McKenzie each morning and one pint to Fannie. She is much pleased with her room.

Emily and I rode out with Brother Corliss to Seven Hills on Sabbath. I thought I was running some risk to go, for the same exhaustion has continued with me up to the present time. I dared not enter the house, but remained in our phaeton until Elder Corliss was about through with the exercises. He says he does not preach any more, but gives Bible readings. He did this at Seven Hills and the exercises were very interesting. He had them wide awake, hunting for the Scriptures and they reading them. I came in at the close and talked about ten or fifteen minutes. The sweet, melting Spirit was in our meeting. Then we had a social meeting. Brother Corliss called upon every one to speak, and all but Sister Thomson bore a short, good testimony. After meeting I told her I wished she had said something. Christ said of all His followers, Ye are my witnesses. "Oh," said she, "I could not speak." "Why?" said I. She said, "I could not." I said, "Is not Jesus precious to you? Does He not bless you in your efforts to serve Him? Bear in mind, you have enlisted in His service, and must be faithful and true in representing Jesus. He will be your Helper."

“Oh yes, He is so good to me and helps me every day. I am so thankful for the truth and for the light I find in the Word of God.”

“Then, Sister Thomson, you have witnessed for Christ. You have borne here in the open air an excellent testimony. Why did you not speak these very words in the meeting today? What idea others received by your silence you do not know. Your words are very precious to me, and I shall not go home with the impression that you were tired and discouraged in the Lord’s service. ‘Ye are my witnesses,’ saith the Lord. [Isaiah 43:10.] You express heartfelt thankfulness to me, and why not have given encouragement, as well as an example, to your brethren and sisters?” The tears were running down her cheeks. She said, “I will, Sister White. I will next time.”

I told them when the days were pleasant, to take the seats out of doors in the shade of the trees and have a meeting. This struck them as a grand thing. We ate our lunch, as you and I have done, in the carriage while riding. Elder Corliss looks very pale but seems to be of good courage. Said he and wife had tickets sent them to attend a meeting, important, of the Vegetarian Society. He should attend in the evenings. Elder Wilson came to our house in the evening, spoke in Sydney in the afternoon, McCullagh at Kellyville, have not seen him since yesterday forenoon. Visited with Elder Wilson all the forenoon and paid for the same by almost complete exhaustion.

Well, this morning we have had quite a time to settle the matter who should take out the horse and trap to Dora Creek. We thought a careful hand should have the responsibility. Brother Lawrence talked of trusting Jimmy. Brother Belden said he would not advise that unless someone accompanied him. Brother Collins thought he would go with Jimmy.

At first I felt unwilling, knowing that there would be exposure to light and he would run some risk, but we told him we would arrange his eye with a veil, and he is to purchase colored glasses and this might do, but how it will be we cannot say. We told him if the process were too trying, he must take the cars at some station on the road. This all settled, then Brothers Lawrence and Collins went into Sydney to change [the] collar of harness, buy colored glasses, and have Jimmy come back with them. They start today after dinner. We consider the horse, to all appearance, a good trade for eight pounds; trap seven pounds, not as good a trade.

Went for dressmaker. Returned and found your card. Thank you for writing. Brother Teasdale came yesterday noon; Brother McCullagh came while I was gone, and I did not see him. Brethren Wilson and Corliss go to Dora Creek Tuesday. The horse will then be there to take them over the ground. My horse is badly crippled with rheumatism. I shall be on the lookout for a good horse and if I have to pay ten pounds, will have one, if I can get him, that is sound. Our horse has well paid for himself.

A picture came, a representation, it is supposed, of Christ. It would be well for you to correspond with Brother Henry Kellogg in reference to it being used in the book Life of Christ. I will now close my letter. I hope to gain strength, for if I do not, I shall be of little use anywhere. Was riding nearly all day Friday. I am better in the open air. I received a letter from Littlejohn and it is difficult to answer him. We will be pleased to see you at home whenever you can come. The Lord bless you. Brother McCullagh has come to speak with me.

Mother.

Lt 150, 1894

White, W. C.

Norfolk Villa, Prospect Street, Granville, New South Wales, Australia

August 2, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I wish to write you a few lines this morning. We have, none of us, been quite as well as usual. Maude is not feeling well and wants to go home for a few days. I cannot possibly get along, having her gone perhaps a week, for everyone is tired out. There has been considerable coming and going and meals must be furnished at all times in the day, and many perplexities make increased work. I wish you would talk with Sister Smart and see if she would come into the family just now.

May has to get her clothing ready for her journey. Sister Belden must make her husband's pants, and has been trying to do some things for him. The seamstress is here to make clothing for May, and Maude is not well and wants to rest a week. I think we will have to enter into different arrangements. It is at a large expense we keep up an establishment, and then it is the comings and goings that make work. Our home is as a hotel and just as soon as the school grounds are occupied, then we will have something to do there. The draught made upon me in this place since coming to Granville is not small. I wish to talk over matters with you.

Maude is going home for one week. Her mother is in the hospital. And May is not very well. Talk with Sister Smart and if she can come and work for me I would be glad of her help. I want you to see about this.

I cannot continue to live at such an expense as I am now living under. I reckoned up the wages paid and the board bill to get my housework done, and it amounts to ninety-four dollars per month. Then Marian's wages and board are aside from this. The other necessary expenses of living, the rent added, swells the bill to one hundred and sixteen dollars per month, and then the bill for Mattie and her board added, and the expense for horses and carriage. The care and burdens which come on me, the constant coming of one and another, breaks me up.

If I had considered this matter as I do now, I would go on the school ground, board with Brother and Sister Lawrence, have such a woman as Sister Smart to take care of myself and Marian and have a place near by the boarding house, that my family shall take meals there. I merely give you these things to think of. We have no prospect of having less comers and goers than we have had. I must have quietude and rest, for I cannot keep a Halfway House or a hotel. It will swallow my means and altogether too fast.

Well, you may be able to devise some different things for me, for I cannot do as I have done. God does not require it of me. There is the burden brought on the girls that do my work—they are all tired out. It

hurts me. Well, I will say no more. I have said this much that you could consider and plan with our brethren what can be done, for I think it would be advisable to go to Healdsburg, where I have a home and furniture, and save this large expense that is constantly piling up.

I am feeling a little stronger, but I am determined to make some different plans, for it seems wild for me to go on as I am doing. The influenza is coming upon me, but I hope it will not be bad. My throat and lungs and head are involved. Well, I am sorry to burden you, but it must be.

In much love.

What about Martha Brown helping me if Sister Smart cannot?

Lt 151, 1894

White, W. C.

Norfolk Villa, Prospect Street, Granville, New South Wales, Australia

August 9, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

I thought I would not write you again this morning, but thinking you might be anxious about home I will write a few lines. After posting the letter to you, Emily and I called at Brother McKenzie's and found that he was sick in bed, but this morning he is up and his wife sick in bed. She gave him good treatment and probably worked too hard.

Last Monday there were eleven funerals in Parramatta, all elderly people who died with influenza. After dinner we rode out in the park. Fannie rode with us. We used Monkey. It was a nice day. In the evening Brother Reekie came to talk with me in regard to the arrest of Brother Shannon. All are regretting that Elder Corliss left Sydney, as this is an opportune time, if wisely used, to magnify the truth.

Brother McCullagh has been quite sick but is better now. Was at Seven Hills when I called yesterday to see him. Brother Reekie scarcely knows which way to turn. They have so little time to prepare to make the best of the situation. He was desirous Emily should be at the trial and take shorthand notes. She has gone this morning. I am sorry some minister is not here who is prepared to give all the proper influence and support to the right that the occasion requires, but all we can do is to pray and ask God to guide. But I am sure there should be a man, a minister such as Elder Corliss or Brother Colcord, who understands the religious liberty question, who could carry through such an occasion as has now occurred.

There is all that one man can possibly do in this important locality, and it is just as essential as in any other region that he be ready as a faithful sentinel to stand at his post and in the name of the Lord make a charge upon the enemy. I like not this nakedness of help in this important place and I believe Satan musters his forces when he sees the watchmen removed.



After Brother Reekie had laid the matter open before me in Brother Shannon's case, he said he must hurry back for he received a telegram from Ballarat that Lizzie Innis, his wife's niece, was very low and her life would be prolonged but a short time. She wished much to see her aunt, and she could not refuse, and he must see her on the train that night. It was then seven o'clock.

I was about to retire when Brother and Sister McCullagh came to my room to see me. He had received a telegram from Brother Shannon to come to Sydney. Brother McCullagh felt sorry that when the telegram went to Melbourne, he could not have had then the knowledge of the trial, for he would have had time to see lawyers and proper men and now he could do nothing of the kind, it was so late. A telegram had just reached him from Castle Hill to come there if possible, for Brother Goodman, who had been very sick with influenza, after getting better had a second attack, and it was feared he could not live. Brother McCullagh did not know which way to turn. Late as it was he sent his wife home with the horse. He would go to Sydney and come back to Parramatta, and drive out at once to Castle Hill after the trial was over.

So this is the condition of things. Will let you know further as soon as possible. I am on the road to recovery of my cold, but it hangs about me. Stephen, his wife, and Marian visited the sick; some were very bad and some improving. I drop you these lines before I ride out, for all insist I shall ride. It is now eleven o'clock and this must get in at once.

We feel that Satan is stirred from beneath to make all the confusion possible. Come home as soon as possible. We must depend solely on God in these perplexing times or we will see only defeat and meet with mortification. God help us is my prayer. The days are most beautiful, sunshiny and balmy. It seems strange to have so much sickness. Is the very air we breathe infected with the plague because of sin?

In much love.

Mother.

Lt 152, 1894

White, W. C.

Norfolk Villa, Prospect Street, Granville, New South Wales, Australia,

September 20, 1894

Dear Son Willie:

When we returned from Sydney yesterday evening, we found your card and were pleased to receive those few lines. I know you are very much occupied at this time and therefore do not expect much. I am healthwise the same as usual. We, Brother Belden, Emily, Dr. Kellogg, and your mother, rode to Sydney to have an interview with Brother McCullagh in reference to camp meeting arrangements. Stephen went to have his teeth business arranged, and I wished to see what I could have done to improve my teeth [so] that I could masticate my food. I can get [an] upper and lower set for ten guineas or cheaper ones

for less money, but I do not know yet what I shall do. Sister Caro writes me she wishes to make me another set before I go out of her hands, but I see no probability of this being brought about. Brother Belden pays six pounds for [a] double set. We did not decide on anything in reference to myself.

I had a talk with Brother McCullagh. All think he gets much better prices on lumber than in Melbourne. He feels very much pleased with the advantages of the location for [the] campground. The retirement, freedom from noise and carriages, is as favorable as at Brighton, if not more so.

Last Sabbath Brother Belden, Emily, and your mother rode to Kellyville, and we had a good meeting. I tried to encourage them, and Brother Firth's wife was present. I spoke words for her benefit. She wept much when I was speaking. I then said words of encouragement at the close of the meeting, exhorting her to hold fast the faith and she might win back her husband and his brother. She said, weeping, "I shall not yield the Sabbath, for it is the truth and I dare not imperil my soul for I want to be saved, and maybe my husband and brother may come back."

I am questioning on my way home what I should do about Parramatta meeting. Brother McCullagh spent all day at Seven Hills. I was somewhat weary, but I decided to go to Parramatta and was glad I did. Brother Goodman's family were there. Sister Price, the one so long sick, was accompanied by a young man who bore a good, sensible countenance, who listened with great attention and with tears during the discourse. The schoolteacher's wife and son were also present. When we entered the church, Brother Smith was in the stand. Although it was early, before time, I stepped up in the desk, and after bustling about a little he stepped down, but he gave out the hymn and stepped up in the desk to read the hymn. As soon as the hymn was closed, I knelt and prayed. At the social service he took it, apparently, completely on himself. Seated himself facing the congregation and almost preached a discourse before giving the others a chance to speak. His movements were painful to me and entirely out of place. How glad I was that the people assembled were not afflicted with any more of his service than they did have. I think it is time something was done in this case.

Sunday afternoon we rode to Prospect and Brother McCullagh said the church all wanted me to give the discourse, so I complied with their request. I send it with this letter. Fannie took it in longhand and got nearly the whole of it. She rode up with Brother and Sister Belden and your mother. The house was full. Several who have been and are still interested in the truth, men and fine-looking women, were present. Everything passed off very nicely. The church looked neat and nice. It was tastefully decorated with evergreens and flowers and a very appropriate motto. Dr. Kellogg took a part in the meeting, and he gave a discourse in the evening. Brother McCullagh says he did well and the meeting was excellent. Quite a number of outsiders attended. But I must close this and not worry you with unnecessary things.

I am expected to speak in the church at Prospect on the morrow, Brother Kellogg in Parramatta, if Brother Smith does not get the start of him. Brother McCullagh thought it best for him to speak in Sydney next Sabbath. Kellyville will have no one with them next Sabbath. I am sorry. I wish they could have someone with them.

Mother.

Lt 153, 1894

White, W. C.

[Granville, New South Wales, Australia]

November 5, 1894

My Son Willie:

I arise early this morning, and I thought to suggest to you, before arrangements shall be made for Byron and Sarah Belden, would it not be well for them to be in Newcastle and work in that place? Would it not be well for him to purchase things for the school and try to prepare the way for Newcastle to be worked, and will not just such ones who have experience be needed to do a certain work? Would not this be of greater advantage than sending them back to Melbourne and then to Broken Hill? Please consider this question.

I have begun to feel the school question burdening me again. I do now solicit my brethren to go to God who is the Source of all wisdom for themselves. Ask of God for light to come to your own minds and then move in whatever way the Lord shall direct. I think I should have kept my own counsel and [then] you [would have] followed the light God would give you. I am afraid I have made a mistake in communicating to you so much as I have done. I should have waited until after all [of] you had investigated the land fully yourselves. Please keep all that I have said, Brother Daniells, Brother Rousseau, and W. C. White, to yourselves, and if you present anything I have said, let it be as suggestions and proposition of your own, through your own sincere, honest convictions.

I want you all, brethren, to seek the Lord and see light for yourselves and follow your own convictions after the presentation of that which I consider light from the Lord. Do not make decision unless that light is your own light and you can step forward in confidence because that which has been spoken by me to you commends itself to your judgment and it becomes light to you as it has to me. Will you keep this prayer constantly ascending to God, Show me Thy way, O God? The Lord desires to lead you whom He will make representative men, who will be taught of God if you walk humbly before Him. But if any one of you becomes wise in your own conceit, be sure the Lord will leave you to follow your own finite judgment. The Lord God is our Strength, our Guide, our Counsellor. Keep mind and heart in constant prayer when in consideration on the land. Oh, do not regard this matter of little consequence, for it means much.

I have not been able to sleep since half past two o'clock. Now you have the opportunity while with your brethren to exemplify to them that faith, that dependence, that confidence in God that He will give you wisdom from His own fountain of wisdom. We are now where we need to know for our individual selves the mind and will and ways of God's working; and simple seeking, to know for yourselves what God has to say to you will bring to you light and assurance and knowledge.

I will look to God with you, but much, very much, hinges upon the decisions you will make in connection with your brethren. You want them to have an individual experience for themselves as to what they

must do when uncertainties worry them. Go to God for Him to teach you, and patiently wait for Him to work as only God can do. When you individually know that the communication is opened between God and your souls, you will have a growing faith, and this is the great need of the soul—entire confidence in the Lord's power to guide, to give wisdom, to sanctify the judgment, that through faith you may be complete in Him.

Oh, how much we lose because we do not believe in God—that He means just what He says. We are not to trifle with God, for it is an offense to Him. We have received Christ; then do not lose Him. "But of Him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption." [1 Corinthians 1:30.] It is your privilege to obtain a right experience in walking by faith, working by faith, accepting by faith in the Beloved.

One of Satan's grandest aims is to lead every individual Christian to fix his eye on self as possessing capabilities and powers to do great things. Self-righteousness and supposed wisdom will lead into false paths. Let us individually be on guard. Let all our words be right, and whatever we have to do, do it as if we could see Jesus with open vision at our right hand. Do not consult worldly men, making their knowledge and their decisions supreme. If we do, we shall be led into delusions. "Come unto me," says Christ. [Matthew 11:28.] In Him is rest, quietude, and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

The cross lies directly in our way. We must lift it and bear it and have not one particle of self-sufficiency, but be firm and intelligent in the wisdom which God gives. Oh, there is danger of being led away from Christ while we may think we are walking with Christ because [we are] acting a part in His work. Whatever may be our capabilities entrusted to us of God for wise improvement, we are not to flatter ourselves because of the possession of these gifts. We must have faith in God and trust Him with perfect simplicity. Without this we shall make mistakes. God has wisdom, grace, and power for us individually. Lay hold upon these precious gifts. I must close this now. I blow out my light and stop my writing.

This may be read to any you choose.

Mother.

Lt 154, 1894

Brethren

Norfolk Villa, Granville, New South Wales, Australia

November 5, 1894

Dear Brethren:

As you go to Dora Creek my prayers shall follow you. This is an important mission and angels of God will accompany you. We are to watch and pray and believe and trust in God and look to Him every moment. Satan is watching to communicate to you through men those things which will not be in harmony with the mind and will and work of God. Only believe. Pray in faith as did Elijah. Let prayer be the breath of

the soul. Where will God direct to locate the school? "The effectual and fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." [James 5:16.]

The Lord would have you pray and receive answers to prayer and have perfect faith in Jesus Christ. No really good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly. Believe in the bare Word of God and go not to worldly wise men for wisdom, for they receive not that wisdom which cometh from above. Go forth as did Elijah at the entrance of the cave; there God met with him and talked with him. God is honored when we take Him at His word, and believe in His promises with the simplicity of a child.

Lt 155, 1894

White, Ella; White, Mabel

1894

[First two pages missing.] ... back at night. The ride is doing them good and the sweet fresh country air is to them and to us a great blessing. There are no disagreeable smells here and the houses are not crowded together. Today the drayman came with lumber to build us a small barn. Then we shall have a horse that we can use. We are going to get an easy carriage and when we ride out we shall often think, "I wish Ella May and Mabel could ride out with us."

It is now the hottest part of summer. We have had three very warm days, but our house has a good breeze through it and we do not feel so much oppressed.

We feel sorry, children, that we have to be so far away from you whom we love so much, but the Lord loves you better than it is possible for us to love you, and He will care for you and will bless you and give you His peace and make you happy. When the enemy tempts you, do not let him gain the victory, but tell him you love Jesus and Jesus loves you, and you will not grieve His Holy Spirit when He loves you and cares for you. The angels of the Lord are round about you day and night "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." [Psalm 103:13.] Let the sunshine of the Saviour's love come into your hearts; speak like the pleasant sunshine.

I hope that you love your Bibles. It is the Lord that has given you His precious promises, that you shall not be sad and unhappy and do wrong. Let not sadness dwell in your heart, but let the sunshine of Jesus be there. Think pleasant thoughts; speak pleasant words.

Mary, who has the care of you, loves you, and you can make her very happy by seeking to do the things she asks you. Be not shy and secretive, but open and frank, and remember your home may be a foretaste of the heavenly mansions above with your heavenly Father's presence. It will be all sunshine there. You will meet your dear mother if you love Jesus and obey His requirements. Neither of you are too young to be children of God, to make it your choice to love Jesus and be His obedient children. The precious Bible is like a garden of flowers full of precious, fragrant promises. Let gratitude come into your heart that Jesus loves you, and that your heart responds to His love. And tell Jesus you love Him. He will hear what you say just as your father hears what you say. Jesus is always present. Whatever you do is in His sight, and if you do wrong He is grieved because He knows you will be unhappy.

Well, I must close this letter. Mary, may the Lord bless you and give you His wisdom in the important responsibility resting upon you. Jesus will help you. Jesus will give you grace to do your work acceptable to these dear little ones. He knows all about every trial and will give you that strength which cometh alone from Him. We pray for you all often and shall continue to pray.

Much love to the dear ones. Love to Mary and love to all the household.

Grandmother.

Lt 156, 1894

Hall, Sister

George's Terrace, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Australia

January 4, 1894

Dear Sister Hall:

I send you, with this, copies of letters written to others.

I have a request to make of you. I wish you to look after Edson White. I authorize you to let him have, in my name, \$100. But hand him \$25 now, and if you see he needs more soon to live on and bear his expenses in the school, hand him the sum he needs for the amount named. I want you to take a special interest in him because you will do this favor for me discreetly. He is now in a hard, trying place and some would just as soon see him pinned to the wall as not. In consideration of what we have done in Battle Creek in the office, and the self-denial and self-sacrifices we have made to build up the cause of God, and what we are doing in this country, I should think those who claim to be children of God might have some interest in Edson White. But this is the way that the Review and Herald office has been pursuing for years. They make no account of our self-sacrificing efforts for themselves and others when the work went hard, and we were bound about with poverty and discouragements. These things do not impress them or move them. Their hearts seem to be as hard as adamant.

Well, I am not going to write more on this line, but I send to you an order just as though [it is] money I am returning to you which is due you from me, and do not make them any wiser in this matter. I send you two orders. Collect them and put the money in the hands of Edson as he needs. If I should send the order for Edson to draw, jealousies would be aroused, and they would work against me. I am using every dollar I can get to educate students to become missionaries to work here in Australia where there are so many fields to be worked and a variety of work to be done.

I want Edson to attend the Bible School and become qualified to do the work he has now decided to do. You may say to him I do this, not wishing the managers of my business shall know that I do it; fearing it would not be as well for him and for me, I thought of this plan. Now please to follow my directions as given above. Show Edson he has a friend in you. He feels that he has but few friends in Battle Creek. I trust this with you; keep it to yourself and oblige me.

I wish you would come to Australia to help us in many ways—any one way you shall choose—and remain with us two years, and then you can return. We may not be able to pay you the same as you get at Battle Creek, but we will approach as near to it as possible. I think you should receive every penny as much as you do laboring there at Battle Creek. They are fully able to pay you for your valuable labor. I should appreciate your help here very much. We will leave you to move as you feel is the will of God. I have not mentioned this, for I feared you would consider it an impossible thing. Now, my dear sister, consider this matter. Ere long we shall have to have a sanitarium in this country, and now we need wise planners, those who shall direct and tell others what to do; and I need such as you in my home and can pay you well for your time. To have you to consult and advise with would be of highest value. You have an experience but few have. May the Lord teach you is my prayer. We will at once be under the necessity of building for school purposes, and this will make necessary a house for worship. Wish you were here.

Dr. Kellogg writes that Brother and Sister Thorp are prepared to do, he thinks, first-class work, and says he would prefer to trust them more than any one he knows. Will you consider this? I presume we need some one now who will answer as matron of the school, and a reliable man to work with her as steward of the school. Now, a man and wife are the only ones we could accept for this work. There is, since the camp meeting commenced, the most earnest plea made by the president of W.C.T.U. in Victoria, and secretary of the same, for cooking lessons to be given. They offer the rooms connected with their beautiful hall for giving these lessons. Sister Starr said, "I am not educated in the cooking lines and would not do well."

Said they, "Will you not give us a practical knowledge of what you do know?" And what can we say? This president and secretary are in advance of any we have seen yet. The president states she is a vegetarian and has not tasted meat for four years; and she wishes that the members of their society shall become strictly hygienic in their principles, and they must be informed. We have had many women workers on temperance attending our meetings. A large opening is coming to us. I tell Sister Starr to connect with Sister Carrie Gribble, who has served one year in cooking for the school, and to connect with Sister Tuxford, who is a good cook, and excellent bread maker.

We have those who can help in this matter, for they want the knowledge now. So you see the people are in advance of us, and pushing the reforms and us into it as workers. Calls are made for health lectures, and Dr. Kellogg will have several lines of work ready at his hand.

We so much want experienced workers. Destitute of the help we ought to have, we feel so sorry at this time when we might represent Health Reform to so large a number in the cooking lines. I wish you would read this to Dr. Kellogg. We will come to some definite decision before this mail closes and tell you what we calculate to do. I have written so hastily that I will not send to Dr. Kellogg such scribbling. Will be able to state some things more definite before long.

January 19

We have consulted together to wait, in reference to Mary Thorp and her husband, until Elder Olsen shall go to America and consider this matter himself as to the proper ones to send here to Australia. This is

my last day of meeting and before mail closes, so you can see I am pressed about as close as one needs to be. I spoke twice yesterday and had much writing to do which I could not do because of visitors, believers and unbelievers. Oh, I am so thankful that the Lord has given me strength on this encampment. I have spoken thirteen times besides short speeches, but thirteen times one hour and more in length. The camp meeting has been extended one week and last evening Elder Colcord spoke upon religious liberty. The tent was packed full and people standing all about the tent. It was a most wonderful meeting of interest. The interest has not abated one jot or tittle.

My head is so weary of writing that I cannot do more now. The Lord bless you, my sister.

Love to all friends.

Lt 157, 1894

Mortenson, Mary

Middle Brighton, Victoria, Australia

January 19, 1894

Dear Sister Mary Mortensen:

I send you this letter to be handed to Sister Hall. If she is not in Battle Creek, please open and read this letter and send to her when she comes, with a line stating you have drawn the money and followed the directions given.

Edson needs money. He is very close circumstances and I wish you to attend to this business without delay. If Sister Hall is in Battle Creek, hand the enclosed to her. Why I do this is I want no delay in the matter.