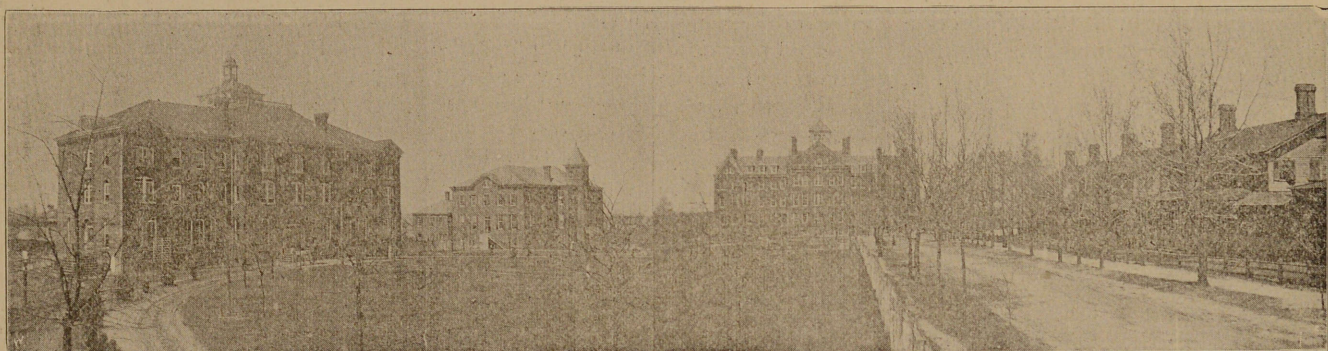


# Spelman Messenger.



Vol. 14.

SPELMAN SEMINARY, ATLANTA, GA., MARCH, 1898.

No. 5.

## WHO WILL GO?

Who will go to men benighted,  
Far away in heathen lands—  
Men whose souls are yet unlighted  
With the light of God's commands?

Who will go? The strong are wanted,  
The true-hearted and the brave;  
Men whose souls will rise undaunted  
E'en though yawns for them the grave.

Who will go, and naught withholding,  
Sacrificing earthly aims,  
All his messages unfolding,  
Telling of the Savior's claims?

Who will go? 'Tis Christ appealing,  
All his sorrows speak to you;  
Who will carry leaves of healing,  
Words of love and comfort true?

Who will go? The Lord will lead you;  
You shall have his special care;  
He will ever clothe and feed you  
And your soul for heaven prepare.

## A VISIT TO INDIAN SCHOOLS IN INDIAN TERRITORY.

At last we were ready to commence the long-anticipated journey, which would finally take us through Indian Territory, that we might visit the Indian schools located respectively at Atoka, Bacone and Tahlequah.

We left Atlanta the evening of December first, going direct to Louisville, Ky., then to Nashville, Tenn., from there to Memphis, and then to Marshall, Texas. In these cities we visited schools under the direction of the American Baptist Home Mission Society; about each school many interesting things could be written, but I have been asked to write of our visit to the Indian schools and must hasten on, leaving these things unwritten.

After a delightful visit of four day's duration at Bishop College, Marshall, Texas, we started for Indian Territory, going to Dallas, Texas, where we changed cars for Atoka. We reached Atoka Monday evening, December thirteenth, about six o'clock. As we stepped from the cars, we were welcomed to Atoka by Prof. E. H. Rishel, the principal of Atoka Acad-

emy, who conducted us to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robb. As we came up the path leading to the front door, we found Mrs. Robb standing in the open door to welcome us to her pleasant home; a bright coal fire was burning in the parlor grate; and in the dining-room a bountiful tea-table was waiting to make us twice glad.

As we sat at their table, we saw a beautiful picture of a Christian household; by the side of each plate was a small Bible, and three times each day, as the family were gathered around the table for their daily food, the words of life were read, a verse about, so that each one had a part in the service, after which a short prayer was offered by the father of the family. The sweet and gentle Christian spirit manifest throughout the home made this "an ideal Christian home."

After an evening's pleasant visit and a refreshing night's rest, we were ready Tuesday morning to visit the school. We found quite a nice looking wooden school building, painted stone color with white trimmings, situated in a very pleasant square not far from the center of the town. We entered the building and found a bright and lively company of scholars filling the building almost to overflowing. As we passed from one class-room to another we were very much pleased with the work being done. A wide awake and studious band of scholars and a faithful teacher always form an interesting school, and this we found in Atoka Academy.

I was greatly interested in the primary department. Here there have been more than fifty bright-eyed boys and girls. I was very much pleased to hear them sing so sweetly, with such joy in the exercise and see them write a spelling lesson so quickly and nice-

ly on the blackboard. I gave them a little talk and they were very attentive. After I had finished, Mrs. Robb, fearing some of the newly-arrived Indian boys and girls did not understand all I had said, repeated my words to them in Choctaw. It was interesting to see the faces light up as they heard their native tongue. I did wish that I could address them in their own language.

In the afternoon there was a general gathering of the school in the largest room in the building, but this room was not large enough to seat the entire school, so one side room was thrown open and the primary children occupied this. It was an interesting sight to look into the faces of the one hundred and sixty or seventy scholars gathered there. They were very attentive while my husband addressed them. A quartet composed of two Indian girls and two Indian boys sang a very sweet song, "The Bird with a Broken Pinion," then they called for me to speak to them. I enjoyed speaking to such an attentive audience, and as the exercise closed, I thought that my first introduction to an Indian school had left a very delightful impression. Here we met Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Murrow, but had not time to accept their very kind invitation to visit them in their pleasant home in Atoka.

After partaking of a delicious lunch served by Mrs. Robb, we started with the six o'clock evening train for Muskogee, arriving there at nine o'clock the same evening. Here we found the ground white with snow. Rev. Mr. Scott, president of the Indian University, was awaiting our arrival, and soon we were on our way to Bacone. A drive of three miles out into the open prairie brought us to the door



of the University, where we were very thankful to find a warm room and rest. The building at Bacone is quite an imposing structure, built of brick, three stories in height, and visible for many miles over the prairie.

A little way beyond the University, to the north, I think, stood a marble monument marking the last resting-place of Prof. A. C. Bacone, who gave his life to the work of establishing this institution of learning.

Wednesday morning we attended chapel exercises and saw gathered before us an older class of students than those at Atoka, and a representation of more nations, Seminoles, Choctaws, Cherokees and others; at Atoka they were nearly all Choctaws. This is accounted for when we consider that they are prepared for higher work in the various schools among the different nations and then come to Bacone to take the higher courses of instruction. There were about seventy students enrolled here. It was very interesting to pass through the different class-rooms and note the eagerness for knowledge manifested in the close attention paid to catch each word of explanation that the teachers uttered.

In each of these schools, and I found the same thing later at Tahlequah, there were many white scholars, and there were comparatively few full-blooded Indians present. I was told that the reason there were so many whites in attendance was because they were not allowed to attend the schools supported entirely by the Indians, and this brought them into the mission schools. The entire day Wednesday was spent in the class-room. At the close of the afternoon session, there was a general gathering of the students in the chapel, when my husband and I were invited to address them, which we cheerfully accepted and enjoyed their appreciative attention. We were much pleased with the general work in the class-rooms, and with the appearance of the students out of the class-room.

Late in the afternoon of Wednesday, I saw a carriage drawn by a span of brown Indian ponies drive into the University campus, which proved to be Dr. Rogers come from Tahlequah to escort us there the next day. I knew that from this point we were to make the remainder of our journey to the Indian schools by carriage. I commenced to dread the long, cold ride which I knew must be taken the next day. Wednesday evening we enjoyed a very pleasant social with the entire faculty gathered in Mr. Scott's rooms, and witnessed a very strange

sight in the heavens; a very black cloud suddenly appeared in the north-west and, rapidly rising, soon covered the entire sky. It gave a strange sensation to see that black cloud move so rapidly; I almost feared a cyclone; wind did blow a little, and a very cold change in the atmosphere was the result. Thursday morning dawned cold and windy, but we bade good-by to teachers and scholars and were soon tucked with many wraps upon the back seat of the carriage, with side curtains securely fastened down, and away over the rolling prairie we went. But I soon concluded our carriage was rolling instead of the prairie, for the roads were partly frozen and very rough. Our way led over the open prairie, then through wooded belts of country, and so it alternated all the way to Tahlequah. There are no road bridges in that country, consequently all streams and rivers had to be forded, except the Arkansas river. When we reached the bank of this river, we drove upon a flat boat and were poled across by one man. We were a long time in making this crossing and were very cold when we reached the further shore. After crossing, we drove some distance in the gravel bed of the river until we came to the Grand river, a beautifully clear, shallow river. We forded this river and were soon making our way over the prairie. When about fifteen miles from Bacone, we stopped to take dinner at a very unpretentious looking establishment. I think I was never so cold as when I entered this place, but to our great delight, we were served to a very nice dinner, after which I was feeling much better. A very kind old man, seeing how cold I was, said he would fix things so that I could ride the rest of the way more comfortable. So he had some rocks heated very hot and wrapped them in coarse sacking and placed them in the carriage for foot warmers; this gave me the pleasure of being comfortably warm the last half of our journey, for now we were only half way to Tahlequah. We were eleven hours making the entire journey. As we passed through the wooded belts, I was delighted with some of the wild views; in places the oak trees were so completely covered with mistletoe that they looked like evergreen trees. In one place Dr. Rogers climbed one of the trees and secured for me a bunch of mistletoe. How I wish that I might place it in the hands of my northern friends, just as beautiful as when I received it! The mountains were looming up at a distance on our right all the way; the roads were like Chinese

puzzles, running in all directions, so crooked, making such short windings in some places, it seemed as though they were too short to take in our long carriage and ponies too. They never improve the roads here except by turning a little to one side and making a new track. If a tree fall, they simply drive out a little further and make a new road around; if a large rock appears, they drive around it; if a mud-hole grows large and spreads across the track, they go around a little farther to one side. I was much surprised that Dr. Rogers could keep one continuous road that would lead us finally to Tahlequah.

The last part of our journey had to be made after dark, and it seemed Egyptian darkness. You could not even see the ponies; I never rode in such fear. The ponies would lose the road and stop; then Dr. Rogers would get out and lead them back into the road; and so we worked our way for several hours until the lights at Tahlequah shone in the distance like stars of hope. I am sure I was never so thankful as when we walked into Dr. Rogers's warm, cheery study at the Cherokee Academy. During the night it rained and froze as it rained and when I awoke in the morning and looked from our windows, a beautiful sight was presented. Every thing out of doors was encased in a crystal coating; it was a lovely view as far as the eyes could reach over the country.

We found that the school had really closed for the holidays the day before our arrival, but the scholars came together Friday morning that we might see them in their various class-rooms. The number of students here was about seventy, and were about like those at Atoka as to age. Only about thirty were able to get to the school this morning, and we appreciated the effort they must have made to get there over the slippery paths. The Academy is situated on ground which descends on every side except one, which is back of the Academy and is a woodland. From all ways as they came to school they must come up hill. I was surprised to see as many as did succeed in reaching the school-room, and when I saw them so happy and interested, contented to meet in such a cold place, I thought them very brave. Their school building was of wood and so poorly built that the cold came streaming in around the windows and through thin places in the sides of the building. Fires were built in the school-rooms at five o'clock in the morning, but with the roaring fires I was unable to be con-



fortable with a thick wrap around me. We enjoyed seeing them at their regular class-room work and, at the close of the session, had a very pleasant time with the students assembled there, and some of the Cherokee fathers and mothers were present also, having come to the school to escort their sons and daughters home for the holidays. One young lady's father, mother, a young sister, another older sister, and a married sister with her baby had come twenty-five miles to take her home for the holiday vacation. I enjoyed seeing the visiting Cherokees and the boarding students in Dr. Rogers's parlor in the evening and hearing them sing. The pastor (a white man) of the First Baptist church built in Indian Territory was there to bring his daughter home, and one of the deacons from his church, a Cherokee, was there also to bring his son and daughter home. I enjoyed hearing him sing in Cherokee, he entered so heartily into his singing; he seemed to sing all over his whole body, he was so enthusiastic. We enjoyed meeting the band of faithful teachers here. In all of the Indian schools, I was impressed with the delightful teachers, and I was very much surprised to find the Indian boys and girls so wide awake, attentive and earnest in their work. I am now longing to visit these schools in October or May; the route through this country in these months would be charming.

Our stay here had to be short, as my husband had engagements at schools in some of the states that must be met, consequently we must start on the return trip Saturday morning at five o'clock. In order to do this, we had to leave our friends at the Academy and go down town and spend the night with Mrs. Alberty, an educated Cherokee woman, who kept the best hotel in the city. When we arrived, she met us very kindly and conducted us to our room, where a roaring fire filled the large fire-place in the room, making everything cheery indeed. I was very glad that I could meet her, for I had heard what a fine Christian lady she is before meeting her. One could tell that this was true as soon as one had conversed with her a short time. She is educating two nephews at Denison University in Granville, Ohio. It seemed pathetic, her earnestness to have the Cherokee youth educated that they may be able to help enlighten and christianize their people. She was a beautiful illustration of what a Christian education can do for a Cherokee woman. I wish there were

a multitude like her. She is a leading member in the Baptist church in Tahlequah, contributing her two dollars regularly every Sunday.

At five o'clock, Saturday morning, we were warmly wrapped in blankets and seated on the back seat of a comfortable covered carriage ready for our return trip. With a good driver and a lively span of horses, we were off at a brisk trot. We had a drive of twenty-four miles before us to reach Fort Gibson where we expected to take the ten o'clock train for Little Rock, Ark. Our way led back by the same road we had passed over on Thursday. Now the ground was frozen harder and with the deep holes, stones, tree roots and general roughness of the roads, one can imagine our futile efforts to keep permanently, fixedly fast to the seat of the carriage with our horses on a brisk trot. I am safe in saying I never had such a thorough shaking up before, and never hope to take another such an one. When we had taken an unusually severe bumping, our driver would call out over his left shoulder, "Ye all there?" "Yes, and we are sure we are well put together, or we would be shaken into bits at this rate of bumping," we would reply. Then he would give one of his hearty laughs and tell us the carriage was safe, it was built for these roads.

Thus reassured we would take fresh courage. We were not cold on this ride; no, we were too thoroughly tossed about to get cold. We stopped at the same place where we had dinner Thursday, for our breakfast.

I was constantly exclaiming over the beautiful ice-encased trees, forming such lovely scenery through the woods. We reached Fort Gibson on time for the ten o'clock train, but found that the train was two hours and forty minutes late. This gave us a chance to exercise patience to its fullest extent. After we were thoroughly tired waiting in an uncomfortable stuffy little station, our train at last arrived and we were on our way through the crystal covered country towards Little Rock, Arkansas, with many pleasant thoughts of our visit to the Indian schools to fill our minds as we passed on our way into the states. Our visit to the Indian schools was an event of the past.

—L. G. Mac Vicar.

Under date of Dec. 3, 1897, Mrs. Gordon writes from Stanley Pool, Congo, Africa:

"We are both in excellent health. \* \* \* At present the river is higher than we have ever known it to be and it is still rising. The whole of Monsembe, one of our

up river stations, is more than a foot under water and two of the workers there lying very ill. There it must be like living in a muddy bath. Our steamer, "Good-will," is expected soon with these two sick missionaries on board. Already we have seventeen Congo missionaries in England on furlough, consequently some of our stations are poorly manned. We are here alone and although a Mr. Millman was sent out from England to remain with us until Mr. Roger and wife return, the committee on the field requested him to go on to Bopoto as Mr. Kirkland and wife had to leave on account of ill health and the young man left was sick and companionless. When we are both well, we can manage; but in case of sickness, some of the work must be neglected.

"The railway is finished within twenty-four hours' march of Stanley Pool. In March it is to be opened with great ceremony at this place. I understand that return tickets will be sold in Belgium, from Antwerp to Stanley Pool and back.

"Our industrial work is progressing. Our gardens are splendid, but for days now we have been troubled with millions and millions of locusts. It must be that the plague of Egypt is upon us, but our boys and girls are wiser than the Egyptians seemed to be, for they eat these locusts by bucket-fuls. A capital way of getting rid of them!

"We have just sold four thousand francs worth of bricks, which the boys made out of school-hours. So you see we are trying to make the work self-supporting."

Miss Lena Clark writes from Iko-ko, Congo:

"We are as busy as usual. There will be a week's holiday for Christmas. The children are eagerly looking forward to it, but I am not over anxious for it, as it means a lot of trouble trying to keep my twenty-three girls from mischief. In school I know where they are and what they are doing, and in the evening after I have them locked I know they are safe. They are busy now making their Christmas dresses. Some are finished and they look real nice. I wish you could see all the girls in their Christmas turn-out. Of course, it is not anything fine like what you will see in the New World, but very plain and neat."

The annual letter from Miss Phinney, so lovingly remembered as a former teacher here, now laboring at Berachah, Rangoon, Burma, has been received here. It is full of interest; we wish we had space to give it all to our readers. Taking a backward glance, she writes.—

"The thought which has perhaps been growing most upon us during the past weeks is 'under orders.' He directs, controls, commands, and so we have nothing to do but look to Him, rest in Him and obey Him, and as 'His commands are enableings' there is freedom from care, anxiety and planning.

"During the past three years we have graduated sixteen young women, of whom a number have married and a number are in direct mission employ. One, Ma Thay, recently married a suitable young man in the jungle village where she was called to teach school. This match is much to the satisfaction of the Christians, who look on them as leaders in the absence of a pastor.

"Continue in prayer for us that it may be Jesus only, and only Jesus till he come."



## SPELMAN MESSENGER.

E. O. Werden, *Editor and Publisher.*

ATLANTA, GA., MARCH, 1898.

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The past month has been one of unusual importance to all interested in the educational work of the Baptist Home Mission Society in Georgia. In addition to the Macon Convention and the annual Board meetings of our schools, we have had much interesting news from other workers outside the state with whom we are in cordial sympathy. We enlarge our columns that we may share a larger measure of our good things with our readers.

—The Board of Trustees of Spelman Seminary met on the 18th. We were made happy by the presence of a number of friends. Those who remained as guests to visit the school were Mrs. Alice B. Coleman, president of the Woman's American Baptist Home Mission Society, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Grace Coleman Lathrop, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Ellen A. Harwood, one of the trustees of Spelman, and Miss Harwood, Newton, Mass.; Rev. Thomas J. Morgan, LL. D., secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, New York; and Rev. W. C. P. Rhoades, D. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Two weaver-birds' nests from Africa have been presented to the museum by Bishop H. M. Turner. He is now gone again on a trip to South Africa, but hopes to return in time for the closing of the schools.

—We have gladly received a copy of a paper on "The Chain-gang Sys-

tem," read before the National Association of Colored Women at Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 16, 1897, by Mrs. Selena Sloan Butler, academic class of '88.

—On Friday evening, Feb. 4, there was a public meeting of the Christian Endeavor societies in the chapel. Besides an interesting program of reading and songs, there was an address by Rev. C. P. Williamson, pastor of the Christian church of Atlanta, which was greatly enjoyed.

—The Volunteer Mission Band held its public meeting Sunday evening, Feb. 13. The subject was Alaska and much valuable information was given on that land and its people.

It was a pleasure to greet Dr. and Mrs. James M. Henderson on the 15th. Dr. Henderson is the popular and efficient president of Morris Brown College, Atlanta.

—We were pleased to receive a call on the morning of the 16th from Rev. R. V. Atkisson, and Mr. W. P. Patillo, trustee of Emory College, Oxford, Ga., both of Atlanta.

—On the 16th we had with us at devotions Mrs. H. B. Logan, Atlanta; Mr. Clarendon Bangs, Kirkwood; Mr. James G. Thrower, Atlanta; and Dr. D. H. Mann, one of the Board of Managers of the National Temperance House, New York. Mr. Thrower is a strong temperance worker. After a few remarks by way of greeting, he introduced Dr. Mann as "the star speaker." He spoke of the interest of the late Dr. Stearns in this school and made a good talk in behalf of the cause he so ably represents. We rejoice over his promise to come soon to address us at length.

—On Friday morning, Feb. 18, devotions were led by Prof. Holmes, of Atlanta Baptist College. There were on the platform Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Harwood, Mrs. Lathrop, Miss Harwood, and our principals. During the services Dr. MacDonald of Atlanta and Dr. White of Augusta came in and both added a few words of greeting and encouragement.

—On Saturday morning, Dr. Rhoades led devotions. The 116th Psalm was the scripture selected.

—In the afternoon of the 19th we enjoyed seeing our friends from our sister schools in Atlanta, who had been invited to take a cup of tea with us and meet our northern guests. It was a season of rare social enjoyment to us.

—On the 20th, Sunday morning devotions were conducted by Mrs. Alice B. Coleman, president of the Woman's American Baptist Home

Mission Society. She gave a beautiful exposition of the thought of the Twenty-third Psalm.

—Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Grace Coleman Lathrop of Boston and Miss Ethel M. Harwood of Newton, Mass., spoke to the pupils, the former on the C. E. Convention at San Francisco, the latter on the Sunday-school lesson for the day. Both these talks were highly appreciated.

—The afternoon sermon on the 20th was preached by Rev. W. C. P. Rhoades, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y. Taking as text Eph. 1: 18, he grouped his remarks under three heads: the hope of his calling, the riches of his inheritance and God's power, prefacing with the need we have of enlightenment. God, he said, has hopes centred in us, he is looking for us to grow, to develop intelligence in spiritual things. The sermon was filled with food for thought and incentives to study the purposes of God to be worked out in our lives.

—During the month we have had sermons by Rev. Warren A. Candler, D. D., President of Emory College, Oxford, Ga.; Rev. I. J. Van Ness, editor of the *Christian Index*; and Rev. A. R. Wilson, pastor New Hope Presbyterian church, Atlanta.

—Four members of the Spelman faculty attended the annual Farmers' Conference at Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Feb. 22, and returned full of enthusiasm and praise for the work being accomplished at that prodigy among schools under the able management of the gifted leader of his people, Prof. Booker T. Washington.

## PERSONALS.

All will enjoy Mrs. MacVicar's description of her visit to the Indian schools.

Miss Mattie L. Neal, class of '97, has a good school at Elder, Ga. She is also working in church and Sunday school.

Miss Maria A. Dawson, class of '93, has been teaching for several years at Disco, Ga. She now has one hundred pupils and is without an assistant.

Miss E. J. Freeborn, formerly a teacher here, is superintendent of the public kindergartens in Melrose, Mass., and is teaching in one. She is also closely identified with church and Sunday-school work.

Miss Mary V. O'Neal is teaching in Brooksville, Miss. She writes that she finds her Bible note-book very helpful in church work. She hopes to come to Spelman again.





THE VIRGIN OF GUADALUPE.

She is always represented with a crown, Christ never.

We are sure all our readers will enjoy the following interesting letter from one of our missionaries in the city of Mexico.

DEAR SISTER:—You speak of my school work. I am not engaged in schools, the only ones I have being sewing and Sunday schools.

I wonder if you would like to come with me some afternoon to the sewing-school in Guadalupe? You will remember the place as being the site of the so-called appearance of the Virgin Mary to the Indian, Juan Diego. I will enclose with this letter a picture of her as she is said to have appeared and as you will find in every Mexican home, high or low.

On the main street of the village, which is situated about four miles from the city and reached by street cars, not far from the hill where she appeared, is a tiny house of two rooms where we hold our school and once in a while have a preaching service. We arrive about two-thirty and no one is there yet, but they will be coming very soon. Here comes a little boy with his white cotton suit on and demurely takes his seat on a mat on the floor, the teacher and visitors having occupied the only chairs there are. Perhaps you think it is a hardship not to have any chairs, but no; for, if we had them, the children would prefer to sit on the floor. In a moment a woman comes with a babe in her arms and two children clinging to her skirts. Do the women come? Oh yes, they are very much interested in the work. They keep coming until there are twelve or fifteen, and then we commence work. There are prick-work cards for the very tiny ones, handkerchiefs and quilts, the first they have seen, which are perfect curiosities to them. They are allowed to take a few pieces home with them every time, so they are able to finish them much sooner than they would otherwise do. At last, one woman looks up very wistfully and says, "Senorita, may I make a card before I go home to put on the wall? I haven't any picture." To be sure the card is given. So she rolls up her sewing to take home and begins to work on one of the pretty cards, which she triumphantly finishes just before time to put up the work. They are a motley crowd. There are two little ones clean and well dressed, and from

their bright faces we know they are from a Christian family. The others know nothing whatever of the Gospel except what we can teach them once a week; so, after putting up the work, we sing some song and give them a simple Bible lesson, repeat the Lord's prayer, and then they all start for home except a few of the women who stay to ask a few questions about the new religion, for to them the Gospel in its simplicity is entirely new.

At Christmas time we gave the lesson of the Christ child and then gave a little gift to every one. Of the fifteen present only one had any idea why we celebrated the day except that it was marked in red on the calendar, the custom of designating feast days. The sweet, simple story was about as new to them as it would have been to as many Chinese children.

My native helper and I now have five of these sewing-schools, three in Mexico, one in Chapultepec and the one mentioned in Guadalupe. Then I have two Sunday-schools, two women's meetings, a Christian Endeavor Society and a Junior Christian Endeavor Society. These meetings with my house visiting and the evening services keep me very busy.

May you be richly blessed in all your work for the Master is my prayer.

Yours in the work, —Susan E. Jones.

Through the kindness of Miss Howard, we are enabled to give our readers a glimpse of her correspondence. The following is the attempt of one of her Congo friends to write her in English. Which of us could do as well in *Fioti*, his native tongue?

LUKUNGU, Congo, Dec. 14.

DEAR FRIEND MISS HOWARD:

"I hope that this few lines will meet you in good health as you received my hand before, it is very sorry to late you know that my brother Lumama goup to our home in heaven we are losing meny our friend in church, but I am glad to say that our Lord is hearing the pray chich his people ask to him that he may bless the people woh believe on him and to seve those are in sin, they are we heard from the people tocking that Lukunga church is no mor people of God in it but from those whate men & we Bafioti we do not hear what they say to us if ifen Mr. Frederikson & his wife came here to us all the churches here if he heard what the whate people up to Ngombe sed to them he would have not come here they sayed to them they are no people in church at Lukunga but he say I must go & see how they are, and when he come to see he went all way the small churches are & he see only very few thing was roing, and he told us to look these churches our onself & not to say that this work only for whate men or Missionary it is for all the churches also and told that we must go very sund to teach in town all the mivungi and to come back and say what you have seen he baptized 27 men & women also, Mr. & Mrs. Hill they have born girl in 15 of Nove & Mr. & Mrs. Y. Moody is with us here now. Mr. Frederikson gon up back to Kifua we will be very glad if Mr. Y. Moody no how to tock our Kifioti.

Your Friend in Him, —Aaron Budimbu.

P. S. We are quite well here all whate men and Bafioti also your love ben sent by my wife to you.

—A. B.

"May golden threads be wrought in life's new web this coming year!"

"One golden day redeems a dreary year."

Copy of letter received from the trustee of a school at whose request we had sent a teacher, a graduate of our normal department.

Jan. 26, 1898.

MISS GILES, PRIN. SPELMAN SEMINARY,

DEAR LADY:—You will please pardon my delay in manifesting my gratefulness to you for your favor to me which is so highly appreciated by all concerned, and most the judicious selection that you made in choosing ———, who so completely fills the bill or equals the situation in every particular. She has the will power, zeal, energy, tact and ability needed to awake an interest in pupils and to put life in a school; more than all she has such a graceful appearance. The superintendent, Prof. ———, is highly pleased and has taken great interest in her. We, the people of ———, will ever remember you for the kind deed done for us. We only hope to make her stay with us so pleasant that she may at the close of this school term be willing to accept her position again at a good salary.

Truly yours,

(signed.)

A Spelman student now teaching a school of forty-six pupils writes:

"The Lord truly has been good to me. He has led me into ways I never dreamed of. It was the Lord that sent me to Spelman and kept me there, and I can say that Spelman has made me just what I am. Spelman is the place where I learned to love my Bible, and now when I feel sad and lonely I can go to my Bible, the word of God, and therein find help and comfort. I am so thankful that I am a temperance girl; for, if I was not, what would become of me! I am surrounded by intemperance on every side and so, you see, I need the prayers from each one of you.

The Convention at Macon, Ga., on Feb. 16, after considerable debate succeeded in organizing, and the Baptists of Georgia can now boast of a Negro Educational Society. We quote the following concerning this society from *The Athens Clipper*.

"Permanent officers: Rev. E. R. Carter, Atlanta, president; Rev. W. G. Johnson, Macon, vice-president; Rev. E. P. Johnson, Madison, second vice-president; Rev. J. J. Durham, third vice-president; Prof. Silas X. Floyd, Augusta, secretary.

It also has a Board of Managers consisting of fifteen members as follows: Revs. G. H. Dwell, Augusta; E. R. Carter, Atlanta; E. J. Fisher, Atlanta; A. Penn, Austell; W. G. Johnson, Macon; W. L. Jones, Atlanta; E. P. Johnson, Madison; A. J. Allen, Cuthbert; C. T. Walker, Augusta; J. J. Durham, Savannah; R. L. Darden, Rome; P. J. Bryant, Americus; A. B. Murden, Athens; D. D. Crawford, Tennille; Deacon Willis Murphy, Atlanta.

The society is to meet annually to discuss the best plans of educational work in the state. The Board will meet once each month.

In many respects this was one of the greatest meetings ever held by the Baptists in the State of Georgia.

"Give as you would if the angel  
Awaited your gift at the door,  
Give as you would if to-morrow  
Found you where giving is o'er.  
Give as you would to the Master,  
If you met his searching look,  
Give as you would of your substance,  
If his hand your offering took."



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The human body is composed of fourteen principal elements, and it is now known that these same elements are contained in a grain of wheat, and in about the same proportion. This proves that wheat is man's ideal food.

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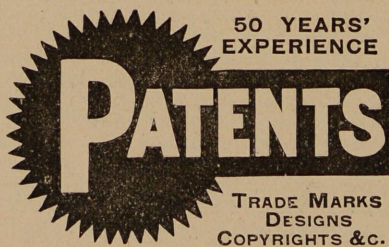
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( Whether ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God. )



J. H. HANAFORD, M. D.

### MY SEVENTY-NINTH BIRTHDAY.

The early days of life are gone,  
The star of youth has ceased to shine,  
Yet still life's train is moving on,  
And now my age is seventy-nine.

The boyhood years soon passed away,  
Those sunny days of playful mirth,  
When festive treats and pleasures gay,  
Then seemed, to youth, the joys of earth.

But soon appeared a broader view,  
As manhood came with noiseless tread,  
With treasures rich, unfolding, new,  
As that fair train still onward sped.

The star soared high, was clear and bright,  
While in the zenith, glowing high,  
It shed afar its cheering light,  
Till soon it sought the western sky.

And now the evening shades appear,  
Deep draping all the dark domain;  
The western sky is dim and drear,  
Till now the star is sought in vain.

How soon this orb again shall rise,  
In yonder realms in grandeur glow;  
How soon its beams shall gild the skies,  
Poor mortals here may never know.

O may it yet in glory shine,  
A blessed solace still to me,  
That gorgeous sun, a light divine,  
To glow through vast eternity!

The strenuous and vigorous endeavor to help ourselves is followed by all needed aid from the Great Father, our progress in all worthy attainments depending more, far more, on personal effort than upon any mysterious bestowment.

Never too poor, too ugly, too dull, too sick, too friendless, to be useful to some one. —Kate Gannett Wells.

Learning, no matter of what kind, if unaccompanied by a trade, ends in nothing, and leads to sin.—Gamaliel.

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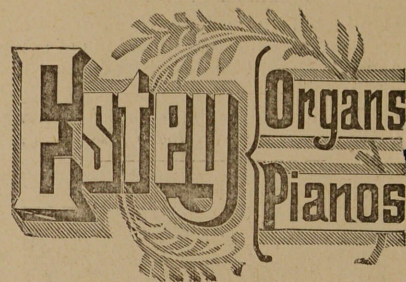
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ANNUAL REPORT,  
SPELMAN SEMINARY.

The Principals of Spelman Seminary have the honor to submit to the Trustees of the Institution their report of its seventeenth year.

Spelman Seminary shows plain signs of progress. We have for the first time in our history two students in the college department, whose thorough preparation enables them to take high honors in college studies. We have in our teachers' professional department a larger number and a wider representation than in any previous year. We have received a larger entering class in our college preparatory department. We have again raised our requirements in our nurse-training department, and now demand two full years of practical work, instead of one, and the class of nurses has not been made smaller by this change. There is an increase in the number of those who come to make a specialty of dressmaking. Although our enrolment is smaller than usual, our average attendance is proportionately much higher. Never before have we seen such enthusiasm in study in the entire body of our students, and never before were we able to give promotion to so many as the result of our mid-term examinations.

The summer field work of our four missionary students was unusually prosperous and pleasing to the people. One was not permitted to leave the scene of her labors at the close of her period of service, but is still retained as the teacher of the public school. Mrs. De Lamotta has also prosecuted her work with vigor and success. We shall put three missionaries on the field next summer. We know that graduates of former classes, although not giving their entire time to mission work for lack of support, find their training in our missionary department a priceless boon through their increased efficiency as pastors' wives or teachers.

Mr. Rockefeller has again shown his princely munificence in purchasing for the improvement of our property the land between our campus and Ella St. The old, unsightly houses that disfigure the approach to our buildings will be removed, and the grounds will be beautifully laid out.

It seems needless to give details of our several departments, as their work is similar from year to year. All are in successful operation. We append a statistical table. The changes in our teaching force have

been few. The general health of the school has been good.

Certificates were given last May to four in the printing department, to two in the nurse training department, and to nine in the department of domestic arts. We also presented diplomas to twenty students, three in the missionary training, four in the teachers' professional, two in the college preparatory, and eleven in the academic department. This is the largest number of diplomas ever bestowed at any Commencement. Our graduating essays fell not a whit short of those of other years; in fact, enthusiastic friends declared them to be of a uniformly higher grade. We hope the following diplomas will be granted at our next Commencement; seven in the teachers' professional, eight in the academic, and one in the missionary training department.

There are two sufficient causes of a diminished enrolment. The price of cotton continues lower than the cost of production, and a majority of our boarders come from the rural districts. If financial prosperity should again visit the South, our halls would be over crowded. The scourge of yellow fever in the far South and exaggerated rumors of its existence in Atlanta just as school opened kept away many who had intended to enter Spelman. Some went to other cities; some deferred their studies until another year. The prevalence of epidemic small-pox in Atlanta this season has also kept would-be pupils at home. It may be that our insistence on greater accuracy and proficiency before promotion and graduation, in which we were sustained by your vote two years ago, has discouraged those who wish speed in education at the expense of thoroughness, but we are confident that a high standard of scholarship will eventually make a name for Spelman that will surely attract the best young women, and will promote the progress of the Negro race more effectually than a lax and flattering management.

Our most pressing present need is the one brought forward in our last annual report, that of a small hospital. We have laid the matter before the Lord in our teachers' prayer-meeting, before the public in open letters, and before wealthy men in private appeals, and we are awaiting a response. Our greatest need when we look at the future of the school is an endowment. The variety of our energies demands a large teaching force and our running expenses necessarily increase with

every new and higher department, while our income from students' fees, never half of our expenses, does not increase from the addition of students in our higher courses. On the contrary, we are obliged to diminish their fees to enable them to give time to prolonged study.

Our religious societies have been active, our temperance work has been successful, and the moral and spiritual life of the school has been stimulated by regular study of the Word of God and an endeavor to live by it. We had the inexpressible happiness last May of having every boarder a professing Christian. There have been thirteen conversions this term and we are praying and laboring and hoping that the few who still visit our inquiry room will come over on the Lord's side before they go home. Hitherto the Lord has led us. We will continue to walk in his light.

Harriet E. Giles, Principal.

Lucy H. Upton,

Associate Principal.

ATLANTA, GA., February 18, 1898.

## STATISTICAL TABLE.

1897-8	Teachers	38
"	Students, Total Enrolment	431
"	Boarders	235
"	Normal Training Department	22
"	Miss'ry Training Department	3
"	College Preparatory	10
"	Academic	42
"	English Preparatory	346
"	Nurse Training	31
"	Dressmaking	32
"	Printing	23
"	Advanced Industrial	14

We find in *The Baptist Union* of Feb. 12, the following from the pen of Dr. E. E. Chivers.

"On Saturday morning, by special invitation of Miss Giles, a service was held in the chapel of Spelman Seminary, that the students of that noble institution, which has done so much for the Christian education of young women of the negro race, might have opportunity to hear of our work. The students of the Atlanta Baptist College, under the presidency of Professor George Sale, united in the service. The recital of our plans of work was listened to by this large body of students with a manifest interest second only to that with which your Secretary listened to their rendering of some of the characteristic melodies of their people and of by-gone days. A tour was made of the buildings, with a cursory view of the varied departments of work carried on in both institutions. It would hardly be possible to over-state the uplifting influence of these and kindred schools among the freedmen, established and carried on by the American Baptist Home Mission Society. The gifts of the donors have yielded large returns. The needs of the people urgently call for enlarged gifts and efforts."



ANNUAL MEETING OF  
SPELMAN TRUSTEES.

The Trustees of Spelman Seminary held their tenth annual meeting at that institution on the 18th inst. Beginning at ten a. m. they continued in session three hours and transacted considerable business.

In the absence of Dr. Henry L. Morehouse, the president, Dr. William J. White, vice-president, presided. The following answered at roll-call:

William J. White, Malcolm MacVicar, Henry McDonald, Thomas J. Morgan, The Secretary, Mrs. Alice B. Coleman, and Mrs. Ellen A. Harwood. Present also were the Principals of Spelman Seminary.

Proxies were held as follows: Gen. Morgan for Dr. Henry L. Morehouse, Dr. MacVicar for Mrs. Mary C. Reynolds, William E. Holmes for John D. Rockefeller, and William E. Holmes for Robert H. Cole.

The Principals' report, submitted by Miss Upton, was an interesting statement and showed the institution to be in a prosperous condition. It was adopted and its publication voted.

Following this came the report of the treasurer, submitted by Miss Giles. It indicated a careful management of the finances of the Seminary.

Gen. Morgan announced that Mr. Rockefeller has recently purchased in the vicinity of Spelman Seminary a large tract of land containing a number of well-constructed buildings.

In view of the proximity of this purchase to Spelman, the following offered by Mrs. Alice B. Coleman was unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That we extend to Mr. John D. Rockefeller our most grateful acknowledgement of his liberal beneficence in purchasing extended tracts of land adjacent to the campus of Spelman Seminary.

The trustees whose term expired at this session were re-elected to serve from 1899 to 1901. They are Rev. Henry McDonald, D. D., Atlanta, Ga.; Rev. William J. White, D. D., Augusta, Ga.; William E. Holmes, A. M., Atlanta, Ga.; Rev. William W. Landrum, D. D., Atlanta, Ga.; and Judge George Hillyer, Atlanta, Ga.

The officers re-elected are: president, Henry L. Morehouse; vice-president, William J. White; secretary, William E. Holmes; treasurer, Miss Harriet E. Giles.

Gen. Thomas J. Morgan, secretary of the American Baptist Home Mis-

sion Society, and Mrs. Alice B. Coleman, president of the Woman's American Baptist Home Mission Society, being *ex officio* members of the Board, together with the death of Mr. Mial Davis of Fitchburg, Mass., created three vacancies to be filled.

Dr. MacVicar and Mrs. Coleman, having been appointed a committee to nominate persons for these vacancies, reported the following which was unanimously adopted: Rev. E. P. Johnson, Madison, Ga., in place of Mrs. Coleman; Rev. Dr. E. J. Fisher, Atlanta, Ga., in place of Dea. Mial Davis; and Mr. Stephen Greene, Newton Centre, Mass., in place of Dr. Morgan.

The following was unanimously adopted after it had been spoken to by Drs. McDonald and White and Miss Lucy H. Upton:

Death has again invaded the ranks of our Board and removed therefrom one of our members. This time it is Deacon Mial Davis, of Fitchburg, Mass., whose decease occurred November 20, 1897.

Deeply interested in the colored people, he early espoused the cause of Spelman Seminary. A charter member of its board of trustees, he was usually present at its annual meetings to exchange ideas as to the best methods of conducting the institution, and to give its members the benefit of his wide experience and sound advice.

Nor alone in this way did he contribute to the welfare of the institution. He devoted considerable time from year to year in making such repairs on the buildings and improvements on the grounds as rendered them neat and attractive.

And of his means he gave liberally as God prospered him.

Of lofty views of right and duty, of pious Christian character, setting an example to the world worthy to be followed and exerting an influence salutary in its effects, he was a man whose life we admire and whose loss we keenly feel.

*Resolved*, That we mourn specially the loss to Spelman Seminary of his watch care and loving labor for the conversion of its pupils.

*Resolved*, That we sympathize deeply with Mrs. Davis in her loneliness, and rejoice with her in the triumphant entrance into rest of her beloved husband.

*Resolved*, That out of respect to his memory we record our sense of deep bereavement at his decease, and in testimony thereof devote a blank page thereto in the minute book of this Board.

*Resolved*, That we send a copy of this tribute to his wife and publish a copy in the SPELMAN MESSENGER and in the *Georgia Baptist*.

William J. White, vice-president.  
William E. Holmes, secretary.

## FIELD MISSION WORK.

In looking over my work on the field I see a great change for good in many places visited, as compared with their condition when I first began to go among the people, especially where missionaries have been working.

Everywhere I have gone, except in one place, I have been gladly received, and in that place later on they pleaded for me to stay and teach them how to live. Many times I have been earnestly asked, "Why did you not come before?" I do feel that God has blessed the work of the missionaries this year more than ever before. Out on the turpentine farms and at the saw-mills in the backwoods the people are deprived of many advantages we enjoy of learning how they ought to live. They need the light; sometimes they have a sermon once a month, but they are taught little of duty as to daily living. Now since the missionaries have been there, they have learned to respect them and turn to them for teaching. Some would support a missionary, if they had the money; they are anxious to have them stay among them, but times are so hard. I am praying that the coming year may mark a great change in the lives and homes as the result of the seed already sown.

From the beginning of last April to the end of the year I personally attended and spoke at five conventions, organized a parents' meeting at Kingstons, where the men were not willing that the women should act alone in a mothers' meeting, held eight mothers' meetings, two temperance meetings, eight prayer meetings, and three young people's meetings, made eighty-eight house visits and thirty-four visits to the sick, addressed six Sunday schools and four day-schools, gave forty-four lectures, distributed nine hundred ninety-five tracts and papers, one hundred twenty-three garments, twelve hats, eight pairs of shoes, six pairs of hose and three books, besides the many talks by the way, in season, and out of season, which may not be named under any head in such a record. I am much pleased with the work that is being done. Men and women among whom I have been working seem only too glad to know how to do something for the Master, but often they have never been taught. Many societies that I have tried to organize seem to be prospering and the members are active in trying to interest others. I find many who say they would willingly do the right thing, if they only knew how. When I hear such expressions, my heart goes out in sympathy and I pray God that he will send forth more laborers into his vineyard.

Mrs. E. S. De Lamotta.

"As one lamp lights another, nor grows less,  
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness."