

Last Sunday With Mathis and Vessey

The total attendance on the last Sunday of the Mathis and Vessey meeting was 2,700 people. But before I go on to describe the day's meetings I must refer to the sacred concert and message of Saturday evening.

The program was as follows: Duet with chorus, Mrs. Rasor and Mr. Vessey; solo, Miss Nellie Peachey; duet, Mr. S. A. Peters and Mr. Vessey; trombone and cornet duet, V. O. N. Smith and Bernard Vessey; male quartet, Messrs. Ewer, Strickland, Rasor and Briggs, "Sunset and Evening Star" and "The End of a Perfect Day;" number by the chorus; duet, Mrs. Wolf and Mr. Vessey; solo by Mr. Strickland, "Come, Holy Spirit;" number by the chorus, "God Will Take Care of You."

After the announcements Vessey sang "Jesus is Coming." Then the evangelist arose to speak. His first remarks were in appreciation of the musical. Christians are the world's musicians and singers. "About the only tune that the devil has is a spittoon."

The text was, "There was no room for them in the inn." The evangelist is glad that Jesus came and that some day He is coming again. And meanwhile He is with us "always." The shepherds representing the working people, just folks, welcomed Jesus. The wise men from the East, representing the wise and learned of all ages, welcomed Jesus. And Simeon and Anna the prophetess, representing all men in their religious nature, welcomed Jesus.

At the three services Sunday the matter of the offering for the evangelist was presented by Mr. Lamkin and Mr. Reed. Considering the times and all, we think that an offering worthy of Ashland and her people was given. Some will say he came and took a bunch of money out of the town. When you say that remember this: He has been in our city a month, speaking eleven times a week, trying to make it hard to do wrong, easy to do right. He has tried to win men from their booze and tobacco. He has pled with them that they honor and protect virtue and womanhood. He has tried to win women from the card and dance society life to a life of motherhood worth while. He has warned our young women against the young rakes who sow their wild oats and then hope to win the hand of good, virtuous young women for their wives. And above all, he has ever pointed to a power that is outside and above man as the only power sufficient to produce the highest type of men and women. This power is Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Indeed, all that he and the singer have done has been for good. Then remember this: We doubt very much if he took out of town as much money as is taken every time Ashland is visited by a road show. Did you ever hear very much kicking about the money taken out by these companies?

The text Sunday morning was, "Behold the sower went forth to sow." His seed fell upon four kinds of soil. "The hard beaten path of ill-temper needs to be broken up and sowed down with patience and long suffering." "A man does not need his temper taken away, he wants it tempered." "The hard beaten path

of stinginess needs to be broken up and sowed with the seeds of generosity." "A generous soul grows fat. Some people are so skinny because they are so stingy." Many people are "trying to live an automobile life on a wheelbarrow salary."

A stingy old man down south sent a colored boy on an errand. When he returned the old man feverishly searched his pockets. "Sambo, I did have a nickel." "Look again, boss. If you ever did have a nickel, youse sure got it yet."

In the afternoon service the evangelist spoke on "The Hours of Depression." In hours of sorrow and depression some people grow bitter toward God. Riches do not always produce happiness and spirituality. "Many people are religious until they are able to buy an automobile." "A man's life does not consist in the abundance of things which he possesseth." Why should a man or woman go about "dragging his lower lip on the carpet for twelve months?" A farmer in the path of a severe hailstone storm gathered up the hailstones and with them froze some ice cream and celebrated the occasion. Why not?

In the evening and last service the evangelist first brought up words of appreciation. "I hope that the revival will go on. Never been treated finer any place than here in Ashland. There are good preachers here and it is fine the way they work together. In this campaign I have been anxious

to preach in a way to please God. If any have taken exception to me, I have the kindest feeling toward them. Whatever the offering is, I appreciate it and thank God for it and will do good with it."

Vessey sang "There Were Ninety and Nine." Mrs. Vessey accompanied him in her beautiful, sensitive way. One evening the children showered Mr. and Mrs. Vessey with roses and rose petals. The people of Ashland shower them with good wishes as they go.

The text of the last message was, "Prepare to meet thy God." When we come to the evening of death, political influence, social standing, business power and accumulations of wealth will not count for much; but will we then be ready to meet our God? "He is a great God." There are 1,500,000,000 people in the world. You can put 400,000 earths in our sun and they will have room to rattle around. Our sun is only one of millions of suns. Behind all is God. We are mighty small. When we go out from this world what happens? "Nothing. Oh, there may be a little splash where we fall in."

"Prepare to meet the great God, by making a great preparation." Right preparation to meet God calls for three things: 1. The first condition is to repent of our sins. 2. Prepare by witnessing. 3. Prepare to meet Him by a life of service. "What old soldier in Ashland is ashamed of the marks he received in

battle?" "I want to live until I die; and I want to keep aliving until I die."

While the evangelist was praying Mrs. Vessey began to play softly, "Where Will You Spend Eternity?" Mr. Vessey then sang it. During the after service a number confessed Christ. One fine looking man went forward three times Sunday. He is after all that God has for him.

Farewell, Mr. and Mrs. Mathis and Mr. and Mrs. Vessey! May God bless you!

ARTHUR R. BLACKSTONE.

Executor's Notice.

Louisa C. Freeberg estate: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as executor of the estate of Louisa C. Freeberg, deceased, has filed his final account with the County Court of the state of Oregon, for Jackson county, and that Wednesday, the 14th day of June, 1916, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the county judge's office in the county court house at Jacksonville, Oregon, has been appointed and fixed by said Court as the time and place for hearing objections, if any there be, to the said account and the settlement thereof. WILLIAM A. FREEBERG. Dated and first published this 15th day of May, 1916. 102-5t-Mon

Mrs. A. K. Patterson of Eugene is visiting the Hargrove sisters, arriving in Ashland last Friday.

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Mrs. Radler of Seventh street is reported to be quite ill and has been confined to her bed for the last week.

Master Fred Jones with some boy friends went out for a camping trip last week to the Barron ranch.



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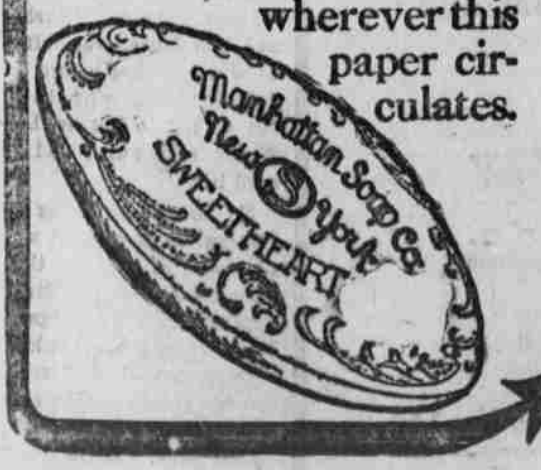
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