

BEHOLD A SOWER WENT FORTH TO SOW, AND WHEN HE SOWED, SOME SEEDS FELL INTO GOOD GROUND AND BROUGHT FORTH FRUIT, SOME AN HUNDRED FOLD.
THE SON OF MAN SHALL SEND FORTH HIS ANGEL-MESSENGERS-AND THEY SHALL GATHER OUT OF HIS KINGDOM ALL THINGS THAT OFFEND, AND SHALL
CAST THEM INTO THE FIRE.

VOL. I.

CULBERSON, N. C. SEPT., 20, 1901.

NO. 9.

GOD'S BEST.

God has His best things for the few
That dare to stand the test;
God has His second choice for
those
Who will not have His best.

It is not always open ill
That risks the Promised Rest,
The better, often is the foe
That keeps us from the best,

There's scarcely one but vaguely
wants

In some way to be blest;
'Tis not Thy blessing, Lord, I seek,
I want Thy very best.

And others make the highest choice,
But when by trials pressed,
They shrink, they yield, they shun
the cross,
And so they lose the best.

I want, in this short life of mine,
As much as can be pressed.
O' serv's true to God and man;
Help me to be my best,

I want to stand when Christ appears
In spotless raiment dressed;
Numbered among His hidden ones,
His holiest and best.

I want among the victor throng
To have my name confessed;
And hear my Master say at last,
Well done: you did your best.

Give me, O Lord, Thy highest choice;
Let others take the rest;
There good things have no charm for
me,
For I have got Thy best.

—REV. A. B. SIMPSON,

Beachgrove Tex. Aug. 28:
—Dear Bro. Tomlinson, En-
closed find twenty cents, for
which send two "Samsons Fox-
es" one year to O. C. Rutledge
and W. C. Swearingen, both
Jasper, Texas.

We like your paper very
much. We call it little and
sweet.

God bless and prosper you
in your great undertaking.
God's word says, "I'll never
leave thee nor forsake thee."

Bless the Lord! How wond-
erful are His promises to those
that trust Him.

I am your sister, saved and
sanctified for Gods' use.

KATE HUFFMAN.

HYATT—WITHROW.

United in the Holy bonds of
Wedlock, Sept 5, 1901.

Carl Hyatt,
Ella Withrow.

Both of whom are assistants
in the work here.

May God's blessings be upon
them in all their work for him
and may many precious souls
be won for Christ's Kingdom
because of their united efforts.

Pray that their needs be
supplied as they start out in
married life.

TESTIMONY.

Praise God for the salvation that
saves from sin.

I am one of the mission workers
here. So glad God has counted us
worthy to endure persecutions for
His sake.

I feel quite lonely since little Jes-
se is taken. (I am her mother.) My
little treasure is in heaven. PRAISE
GOD! He took her away because He
knew it was best.

We prayed for our darling, that she
might be spared, but God doeth all
things well, and we are submissive
to His will.

My darling is gone, I am still here,
but I feel that my little flower, that
nestled so close to my breast, is near.

God is love: I know it. He leads
me every day, and with His loving

guidance I can never go astray.

Yours in Jesus,

ELLA WITHROW.

To Which Church do You Belong?

From the days of Cain and Able there have
been both true and false religions in the world.
Able worshiped the true God, in truth, and
was acceptable with Him. Cain pretended to
worship the true God but was rejected, because
he did not obey God fully. All through the
history of the Jews we find a few adherents
to the true religion, but the majority of the
Jews were false professors, drawing nigh to
God with their lips, but their hearts were far
from Him. So it was in the days of Christ.
He found the majority of the Jews who pro-
fessed to be the children of the true God in
gross darkness. Jesus and the Apostles tell us
that it will be so till Jesus comes again. False
teachers shall arise and many shall follow
their pernicious ways by reason of whom the
way of truth shall be evil spoken of.

Those who falsely profess to love God have
always greatly outnumbered the true worship-
ers. The true worshippers have always been ha-
ted and persecuted by the false professors.
Cain professed religion but he killed his brother
because of his religion, "because his own
works were evil and his brother's righteous."

The Jews persecuted their prophets, impris-
oning and killing them, thinking all the time
they were doing God service. They killed Jes-
us and have persecuted and killed many of
his followers: yet they claimed to be the true
children of God. Indeed most all the persecu-
tion in every age has come from the false pro-
fessors, who profess to worship the true God.

The true children of God never persecute
anyone. They always submit. They follow the
example of Jesus as well as His teachings. It
matters not how much damnable heresy one
may teach, he is never persecuted by the true
child of God. It is right to expose heretics
and meet them with God's truth, but never
resort to any violence. God's children always
leaves the judging and punishment of evil do-
ers for Him to attend to in the day when He
will judge the secrets of men's hearts.

Reader, to which church do you belong?
The persecuted one, or the persecuting one?
This is a wonderfully important question, as
the salvation of your soul is involved. If you
are a persecutor, or a friend, or a well-wisher
of the persecutors you are in league with the
devil regardless of your profession. "Yea and I
all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall
suffer persecution." 2 Tim. 3: 12. So if you are
not persecuted it is because you do not live
godly in Christ Jesus.

If you are a false professor and never con-
vinced of the fact it will not be at all sur-
prising, as Jesus Himself failed to convince the
false church members, of His time. They
were never convinced till they landed in hell.
God forbid that it should be the case with you.

—W. D. MCGRAW,

SAMSONS' FOXES.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

By A. J. TOMLINSON.

Subscription, 10 cents per year.

"SAMSON'S FOXES" is published monthly in the interests of the "Hundredfold" Gospel, and the speedy evangelization of the mountain districts of North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, and the world.

Address all communications to
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Victory.

Over sin.

Over self.

Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Our subscriptions are still increasing. Thanks to those who are sending in lists.

Providences are not favorable to publishing names of persons sending in financial aid this month, as we expected.

Ask your neighbor to subscribe for "Samson's Foxes"

and unite with us in this glorious work.

Pray for us that we may be bold followers of God.

The field is the world and the banner is now unfurled by Christ our Captain, who will march with us to victory?

The wheat is fully ripe and the doors of heaven stand wide open, ready for the grain to be gathered and stored away into the bosom of God's eternal love.

God is our father, Christ our best friend; and how can we take the man who he has created and make a subject of hell of him?

Some people think they are better than is required but when they are weighed in the balances they will be found wanting.

Some men condemn the actions of others when they are guilty of the same crime, only under another head. O Lord! There is many beams in the eyes of men.

We often rebel against our neighbors actions, when our actions is petimont to theirs, only sailing under the banner of our own selfishness.

If we would go to God pray and plead him to withdraw the beam from our own eyes we might see more clearly how to pluck the mote from our neighbors eyes.

It is often said that someone gets so mean that the devil has no use for them. We do not know about that but we feel that there are some hypocrits in this world who he is ashamed of.

The devil seems to visit in every household and we should ever watch that he don't enter the heart and take up his abode there. Prayer and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ will remove the old demon from us.

If you should see a human being about to loose his life by any of the many dangers that surround us you would risk your life to save his body but, how much energy are you putting forth to save one of the millions of souls that are being lost in perdition every day?

The dragon is to day, striking out with all his might and main, and his fangs of sin and desolation are penetrating the hearts of men and woman on every hand, bringing them down to the desert of despair, without a hope of a single oasis of God's love being found in the future.

The love of Jesus is far reaching and if you will permit him to enter in and sup with you He will lift from you many of the toils and cares of this life. He will impart to you that soul loving nature which made Jacob feel that this is none other than the house of the living Lord.

Making Jesus King



ISRAEL'S Shepherd King, how true a type is he of that more glorious One whom all true hearts love to own!

He like David was early anointed for King-ship, and also like David must He wait to be enthroned. Long did David wait, but longer waits His Son for the

honor that has been promised Him: for however men may reason, the truth remains, that excepting here and there a loyal heart over which He reigns, Jesus is not, nor has He yet been King on earth. That He is to be, admits of no doubt, for clearly does the Word declare, "He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river to the ends of the earth." He has been Prophet, He now is Priest, He will be King. As to the "How" of the fulfilment of this promise opinions widely differ. Gradual extension, is the thought of some, until the Gospel has achieved universal sway and Christ thus becomes in a spiritual sense the Lord of all. But alas, for this hope!

The nineteenth century of Christian effort shows heathenism increasing numerically daily, and false doctrines under specious names penetrating to the very centres of Christian civilization and winning converts there. And modern society, what does it reveal, when the veneer is torn away, but the same vices and wickedness that degraded paganism? (2 Tim. 3: 1-5-4: 1-4). Others, however, and we are among them, look for His Kingship in a personal, visible coming, when sin, injustice and misrule shall at last be done away, and He direct the affairs of earth in equity and truth, in keeping with the promises, "He shall sit upon the throne of His father David," and "a King shall reign in righteousness and princes shall rule in judgment."

All whom this truth seizes with a vital grasp are filled with

A GROWING ENTHUSIASM

like that which possessed the hearts of those who—challenged by David at a time when dangers surrounded him, and he knew not whether they came as friends or foes,—houted "Thine are we David, and on thy side thou Son of Jesse." Who other than the true King, God's anointed, is worthy of our acclaim, and what more glorious hope can animate us than that of His coming in beautiful presence, and what higher honor than to follow in His train! "Thine are we O Christ, and on Thy side thou glorious Son of God!"

David's friends served him intelligently, "They were men that had understanding of the times to know what Israel ought to do." So should our service be and indeed with no other is He pleased.

INTELLIGENT SERVICE!

Has he bidden us reform the world, or to build His throne with stones from the quarries of mere humanitarianism, benevolence or intellectuality? Letters, Politics and even war been employed in His name! Cromwell's Ironsides were hardy fighters and prayed and sang Psalms as they entered into battle, and talked much of King Jesus, and doubtless to His loved ones, but not so was He to be

crowned and His throne exalted. As disastrous as that well meant effort, have been and will be,—if men would only see it,—all others that are prompted by the same spirit and conducted on the same plan. Despite all that men, animated by this hope, have ever done, He is not yet King over a single nation, state, or even municipality in the world, but these are all still subject to him whom Christ himself called the "Prince of this world." "This Gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world as a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." Jesus said this in answer to His disciples' anxious inquiry. In Acts 15: 14-17, we have God's plan even more definitely outlined viz: In this age He is visiting the Gentiles to gather out a people for His name, then comes the rebuilding of the temple, accompanied by the promise of the restoration of the Jews; then follows the millennial age of universal righteousness when Jesus will be King. Is it not then for us to quickly preach the Gospel as a witness to all nations, and thus to help to gather out a people for His name?

Elsewhere in the Word we are told that this people is the body of Christ, He himself bearing the Head; so soon therefore as the body is completed,—the last member added to it from among the tribes of earth—Will the Head be joined thereto and the whole man be perfected. (Eph. 4: 11-16)

What remains then for the true believer but the manifestation of.

A COURAGEOUS PURPOSE.

attested by active self-denying efforts to spread the truth, thus gathering out His people, and so to hasten the coming of the King, "All these come with a perfect heart." To make David King over all Israel! Who will help make Jesus King! Has he said to you God, then it is not safe to linger. He will care for His own, whether it be among Africa's fevers and poisonous reptiles, or China's filth, or India's heat. His choice of a place is the safe place, though it be in the battle's front where bullets rain like hail. Better be fighting there if He commands than be sinking in the rear, or lounging in the tent where stray bullets sometimes fly. If He says Give! it is safe to do it, no matter what or how much the call may mean.

The hands that grasp and hold so tightly now will lie open in the coffin, nor will any earthly gold be carried away by transmigration Saints, for it will not be needed for the pavements of the New Jerusalem. But now it may be used to redeem souls that will shine forever. Better give it now. Property, stocks, bank account, diamonds, how much better to put them now to the Master's use than to run the risk of litigation, depreciation, embezzlement and robbery, not to speak of their treacherous power to draw the soul from God.

IT ALWAYS PAYS TO OBEY JESUS,

Thirty, Sixty, and hundred fold, is His promise for all investments. How foolish then to hoard money in earthly banks with the hope that after it has earned a good percentage you will have the more to give. No investment can give what He offers. Ten dollars now in His name is more than one one hundred would be ten years from now. Oh look a little further on beyond banks, and syndicates and financial schemes, and now make investments for gain and lay plans for rulership in His coming Kingdom. How many cities will you rule—ten or five or two? God forbid the burying of the talent, for that means shame and loss when He comes.

IT IS A RICH LEGACY.

our Lord has left us—this work for Him. "The poor ye have always with you." And who are the poor if not the neglected of hearthen lands! Sunken are they in a pit of poverty and need incomparably deeper than any poor with whom we come in touch. Not deeper in sin than the ungodly in Christian lands, but infinitely more destitute as to privilege and opportunity of knowing God and the way of life. Let us love them and gather out from them for the completion of the Bride, and then will our legacy—unattractive though it seem—to enrich us, even as did the earthen crock when the old servant dashed to the floor indignant that her master had left her a gift so mean,—when lo! from it there fished the yellow coins.

WHO WILL HELP MAKE JESUS KING?

Did David's men glory in the honors he shared so freely with them when he sat as undisputed sovereign? How much more radiant the robes, and higher the honors, and grand the titles of those who are now serving Him in self denial, but who will be exalted when the King comes in!

When Charles their King was an exile in France, the poor Scots it is said, would look toward that land from their native cliffs and plaintively call "Come back Charlie!" "Are ye na coming back Charlie?" "Oh come back!"

Ah more charming in all graces of person and of speech than Bonnie Charlie, is our glorious King. Shall we not then, it we really want Him back, give as much and suffer as greatly, if need be, to cause His return, as any loving hearts would for an earthly King?

When His own will say, with loving earnest deed as well as with tender voice "Come quickly Lord Jesus!" Can He tarry long?

A Helping Hand.

"Oh, oh! such a dreadful thing has happened!" said Johnny, running home to his mother.

"What is it Johnny?"

"Old Mrs. Lane has fallen down and broken her ankle."

"That is too bad."

"And she crying because she can't go out to feed her chickens and pigs."

"Poor old Woman, what will she do?"

"I will feed the chickens," said Johnny's sister, Sue. "I would like to, they are such pretty things."

Johnny sat silent for a while. Then he said to his mamma:

"Do you think I ought to feed the pigs?"

"I shall leave you to decide that my boy," she said. "You know that we are told that whatever we do for those who are helpless is serving of Jesus Himself."

Johnny did not like to feed pigs, but he bravely took it as a duty. And before long he was pleased at seeing how the little grunners learned to know when he came.

When Mrs. Lane got well she said the pigs were fatter than if she had taken care of them herself.

Don't you think Johnny was glad that he had given what help he could to one of the Lord's poor and sick people?—*Sue Ann.*

Extracts

FROM A REPORT OF MISSION SCHOOL WORK AMONG POOR WHITES OF THE SOUTH.

Concluded.

At first the work was most discouraging.

From various and insufficient reasons, one child after another was taken home, leaving vacant places to be filled and new children to be trained.

At first the progress of the children was very slow.

Their minds were dull, wholly unawakened.

Gradually and patiently they were taught, line upon line and precept upon precept.

In the "Home" they did their own work, each one having her allotted task.

Every day, as they were leaving the school, one of the older girls was asked to report if each one had accomplished her task; if so, she was given a little reward card.

This plan worked like magic.

Then their hair was apt to be untidy, and if they kept it in order all day a reward card was given for that.

At school, hands and nails were examined, and each one who came with them in good order was duly praised.

One pale little mite of a seven-year-old child, who had been dealt with very severely at home, came looking as if she never had smiled, and took everything in the most earnest way. It was feared all gayety had been so crushed out of her she never could be made happy. One day a dolls bed was produced to teach the bed making lesson. When she caught sight of it her face began to change, and then her muscles worked into the dawn of a smile almost painful to see it was so wan. With the influence of happiness and love about her, she became the merriest little cricket of the house hold, but never made the least trouble from the day she came till she left. She learned with wonderful rapidity, when the last lesson in the book came, and the little rolling pins, pans, cutters etc. were given out (so delightful to a little girl's heart) this child could not contain her joy. As the teacher laid the set by her side, she exclaimed in the words of the song "Oh, molding day! don't I love the?" She could sing the verses of every song in the book, and one day carried a new tune through when the other girls failed.

Their progress the last month was amazing their very faces changed from the expression of solid indifference, warm at first, to one of real intelligence.

Just when the work became encouraging, it had to be given up, as the one who established it was only passing the winter and spring months in the South for the benefit of an invalid in the family.

One day, as she was thinking how sad it was to let all these children return to their homes, and hearing the money would not be forth coming to establish a boarding school for them another year; wondering what the harvest from this short work would be, but not expecting fruits so soon, she was content to leave results with the Lord—suddenly she was repaid for some, at least, of her efforts. The mantle was being put in order and the articles rearranged that hung there as object-lessons. A little brush belonging to a "wee" dust-pan was missing. It was asked for; there

was silence then the little one formerly in the poor house looked sadly up in her teacher's face, drawing near that she might speak softly, and in earnest tones said: "I touched it and it done dropped in fire and burned up Oh! Miss—I was so sorry; I didn't do it a purpose." She was told that the regret at losing such a pretty little article was taken away by her confessing, and not concealing the matter, putting her hand up to lay it confidently on the teachers, and coming still closer, with a most reverent expression on her face, she said: "Don't you know what our text says? 'If we confess our sins God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.' and this from a child who never seemed to learn. The texts was this not a reward cheering to those who had worked amid discouragements great enough to appall the stoutest heart, but for the convictions that the work was the Lords and must succeed?"

At the close of the school a thirty cent Bible was given to each child, with her name written in it. This was the gift of the American Bible Society.

Now the children are again scattered. One, about fifteen years old, is out at service, giving perfect satisfaction, and receiving as high wages as are expected here. But for this school she probably would to-day be in her miserable home, dependent almost entirely upon mothers begging for her daily bread. One or two others, it is hoped, will also be similarly employed. Some of the rest have returned to work in the field or house-hold.

This sketch is written and sent forth with the hope that it may secure the attention of Christians to long neglected class. They are to be found in every Southern State and Territory.

For this vast number right at our doors, with Anglo-Saxon blood running in their veins, and speaking our own tongue, our Presbyterian Church has as yet only four or five schools, one a small boarding school for girls, "White Hall Seminary," at Concord N. C.

We are doing more than this for the Mountains, but if you listen to the accent of some of these proselytes you can trace their origin back to mountain homes in Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina etc.

The terrible fact stares us in the face while we are trying to undo the dire work of this *hydra-headed monster*, that he is drawing part of his supply from these very people for whom this plea is made. In 1884 two thousand of the Poor Whites of the South went to Utah.

Why not while advancing in this Mormon field, plant schools in the mountains and sand-hill districts as preventive work?

Presbyterian Board of Home Missions.
(Please insert)

Educating Public Sentiment.

A young lady who belongs to the Washington Humane Society became involved the other day in a "hold-up". She was not the victim of highwaymen, or anything of that sort she herself did the upholding of the principles of the society. The secretary of the society received a message from her by telephone, asking that an agent be sent to her house to take charge

of a case which she had there for him. when he arrived he found out what the trouble was.

The young lady was discovered mounting guard over a ramshackle creation which looked as if it was originally meant for a wagon, and was attached to an animal which had once been a horse. The poor creature had, however, been so abused and starved that it was little more than a bunch of skin, and even that was worn off in places where the bones were extra prominent. The outfit was in charge of negro boy of fifteen or sixteen years.

The young lady, it seems was driving around the Washington Monument with her mother, when she beheld this alleged horse coming along the street. she stopped and asked the boy who owned the horse.

At first he said it was his, and then that it was his brother's and then that he was driving for another man. She told him that he ought to be ashamed to drive such an animal, and that she was going to put it a charge of the Humane Society. When the boy started off as if to avoid her she drove after him, caught the horse, got into the seat beside him and drove the outfit to her house. Where she kept it until the agent arrived. The contrast between the lady and her vehicle attracted considerable amused attention, and the meaning of it gradually dawned upon the minds of the observers.

Lessons like these are what is needed to convince careless or brutal owners of horses that they cannot ill-treat their animals with impunity. The experience one man who gets into trouble in this way, communicated to his neighbors, will have more effect than a dozen lectures attended only by people who need no instruction on the subject of kindness to animals.