

## Healing Grace.

Psa. 103:6. TUNE.—The Morning Light Is Breaking

“**W**HO healeth thy diseases,”  
Such is His living Word.  
How dare I disbelieve Him,  
I’ll trust my living Lord.  
“Who healeth thy diseases,”  
This He agrees to do.  
And if I but believe Him,  
Heal soul and body too.

“The God of all compassion,”  
Once touched the bier of Nain  
And to the widow’s only son,  
Arose to life again.  
Take my disease away Lord,  
And let my body be,  
A clean and holy temple,  
From sin and sickness free.

“Who healeth thy diseases,”  
‘Twas so in ancient days,  
I’ll take His healing touches,  
And give my God the praise  
Oh seek the great Physician,  
He never lost a case.  
He wants His church to prove Him  
And get His healing grace.

M. WATBURY.

## Oneness.

### Or The Unity of Believers.

“**W**HEN Christ was here upon earth, He taught that His followers should be one in Him. When He and the Father created man, he was made in His image, and whatever His will was concerning His people in regard to unity while He was teaching His disciples on earth, we believe it has never changed; but He is just the same to day.

God’s Word plainly teaches that Jesus Christ and the Father are one. Who, after they have read Christ’s intercessory prayer in John, 17th chap., could doubt the oneness of Christ and the Father.

In that memorable prayer,—first; He prays in His own behalf, verses 1–5, His reinstatement into glory, and declares that to know God and Jesus Christ is life eternal.

Second; He prays for the disciples, 6–19, expressing His gratitude for them, and pleads for their preservation and perfect consecration

that they may accomplish the work He entrusts to them.

Lastly; He prays for *all* believers throughout the coming ages, verse 20. “Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also, which shall believe on me through their word.”

Dear ones in Christ, “*all* believers” includes you and me. Let us look back through a vista of nearly two thousand years into that upper chamber where Jesus had gathered with His disciples for the last time, to eat the pass-over with them and where He instituted the Lord’s Supper.

Let us listen to His comforting words to them as He is so soon to leave them alone in the world to carry out His teachings and doctrines. First, He comforts them against tribulation by promising them the Holy Ghost, and also assures them that to pray in His name to the Father will be accepted. Then he breaks forth in prayer to the Father for them, as we have already observed, and then closes with prayer for us, who are included in “*all* believers.” Verse 21, “That they all may be one, as thou, Father, art in one, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.”

Here we see that the unity between the Father and the Son was perfect, and Jesus prays for His apostles and all future believers. Then let me ask, was not Jesus’ prayer for His apostles answered? Certainly it was. Did not Peter, John, Silas, Paul, etc., go forth in the name of their beloved master teaching, baptizing and making disciples of all men?

And as Christ prayed that they might be one with Him, how is it that to-day we are not in unison with one another? When did the church of Jesus Christ begin to be divided on some of the great truths and their teaching of His word?

These are questions we are compelled to ask ourselves as we see the existing state of the church today.

Look at Ephesians, 4th chap. Hear Paul’s exhortation to unity there, verse 3 “Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.” Beseeching them to “walk worthy.”

Beloved ones, are we walking “worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called?” Have we the meek and lowly spirit, Paul speaks of in the 2nd verse?

If not, can we be a unit for Christ without that forbearance and longsuffering, with love for one another, even as Christ loved us and gave himself for us? Shall we not be willing to do anything for Christ’s sake? “Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ,” verse 13.

When all the professing Christians come together in the “unity of faith,” here spoken, of we shall in deed and in truth be *one* in Christ, a “perfect man” having the “fullness of Christ.” Then shall the world know that Thou hast sent me.”

What are we doing to-day to bring about this oneness? Are we praying for those of our

brothers and sisters in Christ who do not see the truth in His Word? If not, let us most humbly beseech our God to show them the Light on His Word, in such a way as to convince them of it’s truth, open the eyes of their understanding that they may “know God,” that they may be “renewed in the spirit of their mind,” and be His followers and not be followers after the things of the world or either after denominationalism, and “grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption” Ephesians 4:36.

If Christians are all one family in heaven and earth, surely God is not pleased to see so much division among us, as is the way of the professing world to day, Christ has only one body, Ephesians 4:4. “There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling,” and this body is the *only* church of which He is Head, Ephesians 1:22; and this body contains *all* Christians every where, 1 Corinthians 1:2, 12:27.

This body or church was commanded to all speak the same thing and be perfect joined together in the same mind, etc. 1, Corinthians 1:10. Now this unity is not given by us or by any denomination, but “according to the mind of Christ.” Therefore if Christians *all* have the *mind of Christ* we shall be united in His work for it would be impossible to have His mind and then be divided, when he gave us only *one* doctrine to believe.

I sometimes wonder if we are not an abomination in the sight of God, a multitude of professions, claiming to be followers of the meek and gentle Saviour and yet so divided in mind and teaching.

When Paul wrote to the Church at Corinth he told them they were carnal, because there were divisions among them 1 Corinthians 3:3.

It was not that the church at Corinth was divided in doctrine, because Paul and Apollos and Cephas taught the same doctrine, but the people who followed *them* instead of Christ become divided. They preferred certain ones on account of different gifts. It is dishonoring to God to have His followers so cut up in factions, when there is only one family in heaven and in earth, Ephesians 3:14-15. May the dear Lord open the blinded eyes of the church today, that they may see that Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forevermore. Let each one strive to be of the mind that is in Christ Jesus and oneness or unity of Christians that one will follow.

May the Holy Spirit guide us to our duty in all things.

May God bless these few lines to the furthering of His kingdom here on earth, is my prayer.—MRS. M. S. MILLARD, in Soul Food

# SAMSON'S FOXES

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.  
By A. J. TOMLINSON.

Subscription, 10 cents per year.

"SAMSON'S FOXES" is published monthly in the interests of the "Hundred-fold" Gospel, and the speedy evangelization of the mountains in districts of North Carolina, Georgia, Tenn. and the world.

Address all communications to  
SAMSON'S FOXES,  
Culberson, N. C.

Entered at the Post Office at Culberson, N. C., as second class matter.

ONE year has passed by since the birth of the little messenger we call "Samson's Foxes." The publication of which was a real venture of faith.

We commenced writing the copy for the first issue without a penny for the necessary expenses.

The Subscription price was made very low, but God has seen us through.

We were enabled to enlarge the paper during the year, yet the subscription price remains the same as at the beginning.

True, we missed the issues of Oct. and Nov., but we expect to add two months to every subscriber, thus making out the full time.

We have met with varied experiences, trials and blessings during the year. We have received more than five-hundred subscriptions—made many friends and, no doubt, a few enemies. Many letters of encouragement, with words of praise for the paper have found their way to our desk.

We appreciate the kindness of all our friends, and while you have so blessedly stood by us and given us your support during the first year, we hope we will not have to cease our friendship and acquaintance by your neglect to renew your subscriptions as they expire during the year.

God gives evidence, by His spirit and providences, that we are in divine order.

A large number of bibles, testaments and other reading matter, and some clothes have been circulated throughout this mountain region.

The people have, generally, shown their appreciation of the word of God, and as we mingled with them they have shown us much kindness and hospitality.

Our school is increasing in numbers and we have some lumber ready for the building of a new school house.

We are advancing slowly but, we trust, surely. God is with us and we must be faithful to

## SAMSON'S FOXES.

Him.

We see no other way but to press on and abide God's time for the orphan house, and trust Him for all thing needful.

We want to offer a tribute of praise to God for His support, and a word of thanks to our many friends who are so greatly interested in our welfare. All glory to God, help is coming.

We wish to ask our friends to kindly help us extend the circulation of "Samson's Foxes," and give us your aid during the year 1902.

Finally, God bless you all and may grace, mercy and peace be multiplied to you all, amen.

Subscribe for "Samson's Foxes,"  
Eleven subscriptions for one dollar.

## MONEY CONTRIBUTED for Special Funds.

For the name, "Mt. Zion," to be inscribed over the door of the building \$ 2.00.

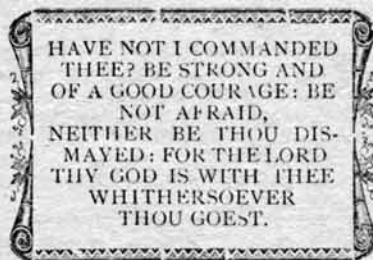
Wagon .....	14.00.
Shingles .....	1.00.
Bibles .....	.50.
Cook Stove .....	1.00.

A Special Fund, started by the sister who sent the gold dollar, which was a gift from her departed mother. We will call it the "Gold Dollar Fund" 1.00.

Thanks to the dear friend, in Ohio, who sent us the offering and did not insert the name. The Lord will reward such a freehearted giver.

## Motto.

RECENTLY a dear mother in Israel, very kindly sent us a motto in large white letters, containing these words—



In the letter sent with the motto were these words: "I asked God on last Thursday to help you people in the work, then I set down at my desk to make a text to send you and I cut out three letters and it was going to be 'in Mount Zion there shall be deliverance' and and the Holy Ghost spoke to my mind or heart and said, 'Why Mount Zion? Zion is in the distance yet, the school house isn't built.' I said, 'Well Father, what verse will you have me make for Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson?' and

He said, 'Open the book and I will show you.' I laid the bible down and lifted up the lid and a few leaves with it, in a careless way, hardly knowing where to look, and my eyes rested on a verse at the very bottom of the book and it was under my thumb and I said, 'Thank you Father' I went to work and made it and will send it to you, to-day." Jas. 1: 9.

[This message coming as it did, at a time of great perplexity and deep trial, gave us much encouragement.]

## BLESSINGS RECEIVED.

THE half barrel from the Misses School, Liberty Prairie, Ill., came to hand, and in it was found many good things.

The little boy, Arthur, who sacrificed his bails and books to send them here to make our children happy is an example worthy of note and many older people would do well to follow his example in trying to make others happy.

Sister Kayser deserves a word of commendation for her gift.

Mr. El Marks, of Edwardsville, Ill., a furniture dealer, has very much assisted us by supplying us with rules for the school children.

In the letter, written to inform us the shipment of the barrel, mention was made of a desire for a good christian man to take charge of the farm work of Bro. Scheer. Let us all pray that the right man may be sent, that the Scheer family may have the desire of their hearts.

## Jerusalem.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem  
"They shall prosper that love thee."  
Ps. 122: 6.

"For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth." Isa. 62: 1.

We have had a growing desire for some time to assist in some special foreign mission work.

While we have had the love for Jerusalem in our heart for several years and been much interested to have it restored to God's chosen people, yet we feel now to begin to show our interest by taking some active part in mission work there.

We wish to start a fund to aid the mission work there, and therefore by making some sacrifices we set aside





fifty cents for that purpose and ask our friends to join us in this work this year. Send in your contributions for the "Jerusalem Fund" and we will forward the same and report from time to time.

Ask God what he would have you do about this matter. "Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence and give Him no rest, till He establish, and till He make Jerusalem a praise in the earth." Isa. 62: 6-7.

## EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER recently received by Mrs. Tomlinson.

Westfield, Ind. Dec 16 1901.

To our dear Sister in Christ;

It is with pleasure we endeavor to answer thy good letter, written to our Missionary Society. We were so thankful for it, for it was quite an encouragement to us, and we trust we will be able to say something that will encourage you to press onward in the work of the Lord. It was read in our last meeting and you were remembered in our prayers.

Ella Biles is our Sunday School superintendant now; she seems to be very much interested in the work.

We miss you in our S. S. as well as in our meetings, but when we think of the good you are doing we are glad you have been called to leave us and work in the vineyard of our King.

So often, when we sing the song, "Theres not a friend like the lowly Jesus," we think of Halcy and remember how she used to sing it. Does she still sing it and realize the truth of the sweet words, that theres not an hour that He is not with us no night so dark but His love can cheer us? Praise His dear name,

Our society has done quite a good deal of work this winter making quilts.

The glad Christmas days will soon be here again.

Our auxilery would greet each member of your family on this happy occasion, and most heartily wish each one a merry Christmas.

May you trust Him implicitly, is our desire for you all. Please read 1 Cor. 15: 57-58 "But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory thro gh

our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

We remain yours in love.

MATTIE KELLUM.

ELVA CANCE.

(The above gives us much encouragement to press on. We appreciate messages from our friends—Ed.)

## A Few Thoughts.

By Jas. H. Eads.

Praise the Lord for his mercy endureth forever.

The Lord loveth a cheerful giver,

How great the love that God has bestowed upon us by lifting us up and folding us in His arms.

The man who says, "Look at the church member, I am as good as he," is a monster—a poor example to follow.

You have a right to belong to any denomination that you choose, but you have no right to disobey God in any of them.

You should be a bright and shining light to your church and to those around you.

It is not the name of the ship that brings one safe to port, but the ship. It is not the name of the church in which you live that brings you safe to glory but the church.

It is not the ship that we rely on for safety but the master of the ship. The ship may be good yet the master evil.

If the master of the church of Christ and the church is good then why should we fear to sail under her banner no matter what name she may unfurl.

It is a very selfish person, indeed that think they are better than any other persons.

When a man stands up for outward show in order to please the world, he is in league with the devil, and his heart is as black as night.

## Department.

"SUFFER little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God."

As we are much interested in the welfare of the children, we want to devote, at least, one column to the printing of short letters from our little friends.

We hope the parents, who read this, will encourage their children to write, and in this way, the little ones will become more acquainted with each other, and it may, also, tend toward their becoming more interested in mission work.

We wish to place this department in the care of our little girl, "Halcy."

Halcy was born in Indiana, March 18 1891. She will be much pleased to hear from her little friends of America. Address her thus—

Halcy—"Samson's Foxes, Culberson, N. C.

Dear Little Friends—I am only a little girl but I want to do something for Jesus, and papa has given us a space in the little messenger, "Samson's Foxes," for correspondence.

We must try to make it interesting and profitable. Our simple language and testimonies, telling about the love of Jesus; about our books, school work and games, may be the means of touching the hearts of some wayward boys and girls and even older people, for it is written, "And a little child shall lead them."

Little boys and little girls let us hear from you, about your knowledge of Jesus, the bible, your little brothers and sisters, your schools, books etc. Yours for Christ,—HALCY.

## THE SUN-BRIGHT CLIME.

HAVE you heard, have you heard of that sun-bright clime,

Undimmed by sorrow, unhurt by time? Where age hath no power o'er the fadeless frame,

Where the eye is fire, and the heart is flame, Have you heard of that sun-bright clime?

A river of water gushes there, Mid flowers of beauty, strangely fair, And a thousand wings are hovering o'er The dazzling waves and the golden shore, That are seen in that sun-bright clime.

Millions of forms, all clothed in light, In garments of beauty, clear and white: They dwell in their own immortal bowers Mid fadeless hues of countless flowers That bloom in that sun-bright clime.

Ear hath not heard, and eye hath not seen Their swelling songs or their changeless scene; Their ensigns are waving and banners unfurled O'er Jasper walls and gates of pearl That are fixed in that sun-bright clime.

But far, far away is that sun-bright clime.

Undimmed by sorrow, unhurt by time, When amid all things, that are fair, is given The home of the saved, and its name is heaven,

The name of that sun-bright clime.

NOTE—The above song is from "Songs of Love, Joy and Gladness," published by Jas. H. Eads, Germantown, Tenn. Price 15 cents.

CORRESPONDENCE.



Want to honor God, by telling what He has done and is doing for me. Glory to His name He gives me perfect, victory through His precious blood just now, and I'm growing in grace daily. He just lets me hide away in Him, blessed hiding place! where nothing can harm me. Hal-

lelujah! Oh, how I do praise God for the way He is drawing me to Him and revealing Himself to me. I'm learning the lesson of trust, how sweet to sit lowly at His dear feet with nothing to do but love and obey Him. Oh, the warmth and sweetness of His love, I feel when I am near Him, my life, my all is His.

"I'm no more a wondering sheep  
I love to be controlled;  
I love my tender shepherds voice  
I love the peaceful fold."

O, how I love the blessed way of the cross-it gets brighter. Glory to God! This way is a rugged way but a sweet one. Glory! Persecutions, afflictions and trials may come, but I praise God, the crowning day is coming by and by! Our Father needs a tried and persecuted people. I remember a dear little Christian boy how he manifested the Spirit of Christ when persecuted: on approaching another little boy, he, (the little persecutor) asked him; "what part of hell did you come from?" "the brave little boy of God bravely answered; "I came from the part you are now in." of course, the little persecutor got mad and began to curse and abuse him but he never opened his mouth to say a word. Glory to God, for such religion; it pays to be true to God. I want to be tested and tried before I come to stand before the great judgment bar of God. I want an abundant entrance into the pearly Gates. My soul rejoices in His love. I KNOW His blood cleanses me from all sin now. Praise His name! I ask an interest in the prayers of the saints of God that I may be a faithful follower of the lowly Nazarene. I am your sister. Saved and Sanctified Mrs. W. D. McGraw, Culberson, N. C.

Ogden, Ill. Nov. 18. 1901;  
A. J. Tomlinson,

Culberson, N. C.

Dear Brother in Christ:—Enclosed find a little note which please accept with my prayers. It is very small but as positive this is pleasing to my dear heavenly Father. The "gold dollar," was my last gift from a mother who passed from this world over twenty years ago, and I have kept it. One day I felt it was not right, even if it

was in remembrance of one so dear, to keep it when there were so many suffering and needy ones. I at once commenced asking my blessed Savior to lead me by His Holy spirit, and as plain as words, came the message "send it to Culberson," so it starts on its mission.

May Gods choicest blessings attend you in your grand and noble work, and may you continually be filled with His Spirit, and turn many from darkness to light.

I do so praise God for His wonderful love and mercies to the children of men, and above all for His greatest gift to a lost world; Our dear Savior. All praise be to His Holy name, He for Jesus sake forgave my sins when I came seeking Him with all my heart.

What a load of guilt was taken away, and the witness so clear of my acceptance.

Then after all that when I came asking to be sanctified wholly as the word promises, how the blessed Holy Spirit led me through the steps until my consecration was complete, when all was on the altar the fire fell.

Glory be to His precious name, it came instantly and again the witness was given, not for pardon but a clean heart.

It is just four years the thirtieth of this month at about a quarter past seven in the morning when this great blessing of Holiness came to me, and to-day I can say through His name, the blood of Jesus Christ. His Son, cleanseth me from all sin.

My desire is to be anointed for His work. "All things work together for good to them that love the Lord." I am determined by the grace of God to be His in Spirit and truth.

The way grows brighter daily.

[We feel that the Gold dollar was indeed a great sacrifice and therefore it seems very sacred to us.

As we first read the letter we felt surely this must be the foundation for some special fund.

We are awaiting God to reveal His will as to what it shall be.

Pray that God will make us perfect to do His will in all things, and let us all sing.

"Multiply in Jesus name."—Editor]

A GOOD-REPUTATION

"I don't know that you will be able to do much with him," said a father to the principal of a school to whom he brought his son as a pupil, "he is so full of mischief."

"Does he tell the truth?" asked the principal. "Can I always depend upon his word?"

"O yes," said the father, "he is honest; he will tell the truth, even when it is against himself; you may depend on that."

"Then we can manage him," said the principal; "he will make a manly man." And he did.

"Blest are the saints beloved of God,  
Washed are their robes in Jesus blood;  
Brighter than angels, lo! they shine,  
Their wonders splendid and sublime.

"My soul anticipates the day,  
Would stretch her wings and soar away;  
To aid the song, the palm to bear,  
And bow, the chief of sinners, there."

THE PHILOSOPHER'S SONG.

What's the voice that lifts my spirit to the mountain peaks of song  
But a diaphragm vibrating, making air-waves short and long?  
What's the color that seems bursting from the crimson rose's curves?  
Ether's trillion viewless ripples breaking on the shore of nerves.  
What's the kiss of love, or touches cooling to the brow of pain,  
But a phosphorescent glimmer in the dim cells of the brain?  
What's the smile that fills me, thrills me with excess of sweet delight  
But a cellular contraction of red muscles robed in white?  
Could I fly to yonder towers shining in the western sky,  
Yonder beds of snow and roses, on their golden down to lie,  
Oh, the color would be vanished where the mocking sunshine kissed,  
And the hills of rose and amber changed into a shroud of mist!  
Causes strike with viewless fingers thro' the substance of my frame,  
Making there effects resembling not the causes whence they came.  
All the world is not without me with its ever-changing tone!  
When its diapasons tremble, music's in the mind alone.  
O illusions! O idols! whence our dearest pleasures spring,  
O'er the gulf that lies beyond you, Fancy droops her wearied wing.  
—William T. Dumas, in New Bohemian.

SONGS OF LOVE,  
JOY & GLADNESS.

Containing most all the old songs that our fathers loved so well. Sent postpaid to any address for 15 cents. Stamps acceptable.

JAS. H. EADS, Box 25, Germantown, Tenn



A PHOTO.

A photographer visited our place recently and is making some pictures of our school and corps of workers. Any of our readers desiring one can get it by addressing Mrs. Jas. H. Overstreet, Culberson, N. C., and sending her 20 cents, the price of the picture, and 2 cents to pay postage.