

WORLD'S CRESSET PERFECT CRESSET.

"Ponder the Path of thy Feet and let all thy Ways be Established." Prov. 4-26.

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WORLD'S CRESSET

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Invariable in Advance.

ATTORNEY FOLK.

We think if there has been a man spoke for the people, to the people, and stood by the people in the last twenty years it has been Attorney Folk; and it has been no party matter either, as we look at it, but for all the people alike. So we think the entire honest people of Missouri should stand for Folk regardless of party or party lines.

Spirit Of War Still Exists.

The unfavorable replies of Austria and Russia to Bulgaria has had no tendency to kill the war spirit neither has it had any tendency to lessen the cruelty of the savage turk perpetrated on poor helpless woman and children. It is said there has been recently 1,200 dead bodies of women and children left lying unburied a round Kastori. Awful is it not?

For Suffering Humanity.

We have heard recently that the old crusade spirit of the Nights of Templers has been some what aroused in the breasts of the Noble Nights of America on the account of the terrible massacring of the christians at the hands of the turks. Many of the Night-hood of the dead past had their voices stilled in death, for suffering humanity, and it would be no strange thing to see the same spirit glow in the breast of the members of this higher degree of Masonry. And hear them say strike for mother, and daughters, God and our native land.

MOUNTAIN GROVE NEWS.

"By GUESS WHO."

Miss May James of Cabool was the guest of Miss Dora Sherrills last week.
Paul Goldsberry was in Cabool Saturday.
Mrs. Myrtle McDowell and son Wilda of Elrene Oklahoma are visiting her parents W. B. Hull and wife.
Miss Mary Depue is visiting home folks this week.

Miss Jennie LongAcher of Kansas is visiting friends in this City.

Jeff Green is sick at this writing. Those visiting at Riley Depues last Sunday were Henry Hall and family Miss Lulu Reaves Miss Maud Simpson Miss Lizzie Fielden Miss Cordelia Sullivan and Mr. Berry Reaves.

There were only two cows killed by lightning instead of four.

The meeting is still progressing at Mt'n Home this being the fourth week.

Misses Mary and Dollie Depue Lulu Reaves Lizzie and Maudie Simpson Lizzie Fielden and Berry Reaves attended church at Mt'n Home Sunday night.

Oh I wonder if it isn't about lassus making time east of Cabool.

Mr. Fieldens have moved to town.

Quite a number of houses are being built in our little booming City Mt. Grove.

'Carrie Nation' have you received a letter from "Guess who," since the picnic? if you ha'nt there is one at Cabool for you, "Guess Who" make a mistake in addressing it.

Well as News is so scarce and "Guess who" is so sleepy she'll close hoping for more news next week. Bye bye to our little Band of writers till next week.

COM. FOR THE JAH-Ville THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

Com. to sell tickets. Mr. John Williams, Charley Horton, Roy Patterson, Misses Lulu Linthicum, Lulu McGown, Annie Smart, Nora Shelley and Mrs. Pax Delano.

Committee's on Program. Mrs. Lydia Patterson, Nellie Swerngin, Lucy Franklin, Mattie Bowers, Ella Myers and Mrs. Len Myers.

Committee's on Arrangement. Mr. Jesse Fogerson, Pax Delano, Samuel Merritt, Walter Patterson, Charley Horton, Mose McGown and James Smart.

Officers of the Day. Mr. John Franklin, Mose McGown, John Bowers, Wm. Swerngin High Shelley, Col Simons, W. E. Dawson, T. H. McCall.

Ushers. Wm. Brinegar, Charley Dawson and Johny Garrett President of the School, Rev. L. S. Garrett.

Sec. of the School Mrs. Nellie Swerngin.

Mr. John Williams Treas. Mrs. Lulu Garrett organist.

Try McConhon's Extracts Spices.

Call on C. P. Kenney Agent for Texas Co.

Ed. Cresset, Dear Sir, and Bro. Fowler Mo

Continued From last week.

By C. A. Simons.

Now Bro. let God's Word say who he is.

And I saw when the Lamb opened one of the seals, and I heard, as it were the noise of thunder, one of the four beasts saying, Come and see. (Rev 6-1.)

The Lamb opened the book, and looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God (John 2-36.)

The above scripture answers the question asked, Who is the Lion of the Tribe of Juda, that opened the book? Who we have proven to be the Lamb Christ,

You see by the above scripture who God says he is. Does that sound or look as though we as A. Y. and A. M's, worship the son I think so, but not the sun, the Lion of the tribe of Juda being the son of God according to the word of truth. What did he do for us? Why he came down from the courts of Eternal Glory when we were without God in the world with no more hope than the beast, when there were no Freemasons, and died the ignominious death of the cross on Mt. Calvary's rugged brow, that we might have life eternal if we would except it.

Before I go any farther I want to state that there is a difference between Masonry and Freemasonry. Masonry is of and for the Jews which were and yet are under the old Mosaic law and date back nearly 6000 years or to the garden of God.

These from a scriptural standpoint comes in under the head of the gospel of circumcision (the Jews,) committed to Peter, and the gospel of uncircumcision to the Gentiles, committed to Paul; as you can read:

But contrariwise, when they saw that the gospel of the uncircumcision was committed unto me, as the gospel of the circumcision was unto Peter; (Gal. 2-7.)

Freemasonry is for the Gentiles and date back about 1900 years, or to the resurrection of Jesus Christ they are the chosen church of Christ. Yes he so loved them that he chose them a peculiar people for himself and shed his blood creating a fountain that we might all be washed in. Yes his body was placed in the tomb and the three days and nights that it thus layed in the tomb he went and preached to the spirits in prison opened the prison doors and freed

(Continued to page 2.)

LOCAL LORE.

—Lucy Dawson is on the sick list at present.

—Mrs. Patterson the Post Mistress is very sick at present.

—Friend Cooper was at the Office on last Tuesday not feeling the best as to health.

—Mr. Len Myers and wife were seen at evening services at the Colony Arbor on last Sunday.

—Miss Lulu McGown was a pleasant visitor at this Office on last Tuesday.

—Mr. John Williams and wife were out to services at the Arbor on last Sunday and took dinner with Mr. Samuel Merritt.

—The Theological School Entertainment at JAH-Ville Fowler Mo. will be on the 3rd. Saturday in October, every body invited.

—Hon. Judge Dedson of Plate was at the evening services at the Colony Arbor on last Sunday and remained in the neighborhood over Monday.

—Pax Delano, Wm. Hoffarth, and Wm. Brinegar made a trip to Raymondville and back the first of the week after shingles for Mr. Delano.

—Elder C. P. Kenney passed through our little Ville on last Monday stopping a few moments giving the Ed. a pleasant chat, the elder is selling medicina and doing all the good he can both spiritua and medically.

—Samuel Merritt, Johny Bowers Charley Dawson and Johny Garrett have gone after the Colony saw mill and the puff of the engine and buzz of the saw will be heard before our next issue of the CRESSET.

—The two first Bicycles that visited the meetings held at the Colony Arbor, were rode by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Williams, man and wife both school teachers, one of them teaching the Brushy Knob school came over to the wedding ceremony on last Sunday a week ago and the reason we did not mention it last week, was for the reason that we wished to extend them an invitation to come and bring their pupils to the entertainment given at this place at the Theological School on the day of Oct., 1903.

—We understand that Miss O Kendall opened her school teacher in the Grammer department at Cabool with forty more scholars, under her instructions. We understand that t scholars all like Miss Ora—E former pupils, and patrons Shelley Ridge can't see how a one could do otherwise than like Miss Ora, she taught three terms at Shelley Ridge and she is wonderfully missed the fourth term. Yet it is wished that our share of her teaching both in school room and Sabbath School and church, will be the gain her scholars at Cabool.

Editor CRESSET—

Please allow me space through your most valuable paper to welcome my old friend Montana.

Hello there Montana, good boy,
How glad I am you are in the land of the living;
And able to blow your own horn.
For sure we all thought you had gone up the spout.
Are off to the land of the loones.

Oh! what a queer country you have gone too.
Ten thousand feet high are more,
With Coyotes there for companions,
And chasing wild cattle through the air.

You asked me to come up to Mont. and there make a dollar or two.
But with all your free ample and fine invitations:
You never said what kind of labor we would find there to do,
Sure every one knows that where nothing will grow:
That labor, and money is scarce.

You seem to doubt my statement.
About the grain we are raising down hear:
For some poor old one horse paper,
Has told you we were hit with a drouth:
Now when ever you speak of this country,
Be sure and know what you say:
Or the people will think you are leonie,
Are else talking up through your hat.

You say you will not come back to Missouri,
For you are afraid of getting the shakes,
Well now them oldtime rattlers were probably the thing that you made,
For if a man will not work he needs a good shake,
Or else he will die with the gout:
You speak about the poor old barefooted wives,
But I fail to see any around here,
For our mothers all know how to card and spin,
And we boys are not to proud to butcher and tan:
And why should not they have plenty to wear.

Now you think the Sons of Missouri,
Are so poor that they all have to walk,
If you could see the fine buggies and carriages,
The farmers have put on the road
For their sons and daughters to ride in,
You would not think them half so poor,
You may have been facing great hardships,
With poverty close to your gate,
Maybe that is the reason you had to strike out,
And hit it for the Hobo State.
Good Bye Your Resp. Alonzo C. Nelson