

# God as Love and Light

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TEXT—Serve the Lord with fear and rejoice with trembling.—Ps. 2:11.

"Rejoice with trembling!" What an odd coupling of conflicting emotions!

Fear and joy in the same breast, at the same time, and toward the same object! But is not the Christian life, yes, all life for that matter, full of paradoxes, seeming contradictions, and mutually exclusive statements of opposites?

The Christian finds life only when he consents to lose his life.

He gets all when he lets go of all. He is strong only when he is weak. He ascends to the loftiest heights of moral grandeur only via the valley of humiliation, finding always that the way up leads down.

His widest freedom is achieved only in the depths of servitude to Christ.

He is "sorrowful yet always rejoicing; poor yet making many rich; as having nothing and yet possessing all things" (1 Cor. 6:10).

So in our text we are confronted with a paradox of contradictory emotions, both to be held in a balance of poise in our service of Jehovah; we are to "rejoice with trembling."

And do not these paradoxes root back into the paradoxes of God? We read "God is love," and we rejoice; we read also that "God is light," and before that burning we tremble.

"If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquity, O Lord, who shall stand?" Here is the light, and the trembling.

"But there is forgiveness with thee that thou mayest be feared." Behold here the love, and our consequent rejoicing (Psalm 130:3, 4).

"If Thou Shouldst Mark Iniquity."

"This, then, is the message . . . that God is light and in Him is no darkness at all." He is said to "dwell in the light which no man can approach unto," the pure white light of His awful holiness and truth, burning so bright that no unclean, iniquitous thing can abide it.

We hear little these days about the "wrath of God," and yet the Bible is lurid with the red signals of His warnings. It is still on the pages of Holy Writ that "He hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness by that Man whom He hath ordained."

John, the apostle, saw that Man and so bright was the light of His shining that he fell at His feet as one dead. But of that day and its fierce burning we hear little nowadays. We have presumed in our ignorance and hardness of heart upon an imaginary goodness in God, which winks at sin and passes lightly the iniquity of men. We have lost our fathers' reverence for the Book, and have consequently forgotten the "fear of Jehovah."

Who will dare to say that the wave of crime that is now sweeping the whole world is not due to the loss of this trembling before a Holy God? Read that terse searching summary of apostolic logic in the third chapter of Romans, 10 to 18, which is a cluster of burning coals from off the Old Testament altar. It begins with: "There is none righteous; no, not one," and ends by asserting the reason, "There is no fear of God before their eyes."

"God is love," infinite fathomless love, but "God is light," too—awful, burning, searching light. He may be merciful, my friend, but he MUST be just. "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God." (Heb. 10:31), "for our God is a consuming fire" (Heb. 12:29).

"But There is Forgiveness With, Thee." Oxygen gas is a terrible engine of destruction. A car of dynamite explodes and a city of a million homes is rocked to its foundations. The explosion was oxygen gas hastening into union with carbon; just concentrated combustion, and yet that gas which is the principal agent of destruction in the "consuming fire" is the most harmless of gases. Submerge the most delicate dye-tints in a bath of oxygen and not the least effect can be discovered, and the faintest down of a thistle is safe in the wafting of its zephyrs. All animate creatures are dependent upon this gentle, harmless, yet terribly destructive gas.

And so it is with God; He that can consume in the fierceness of His anger is "merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy," and "His goodness leadech thee to repentance." "Let the wicked forsake his ways and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him, and unto our God for He will abundantly pardon." (Isaiah 55:7). This He can do because "the Lord hath laid on Him (Jesus our Savior) the iniquity of us all."

"On the mount of Crucifixion  
Fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the flood-gates of God's mercy  
Flowed a vast and glorious tide.  
Love and grace like mighty rivers,  
Flowed incessant from above;  
And God's perfect truth and justice  
Kissed a guilty world in love."  
—Old Welsh Hymn.

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# BEWILDERING TO THE MIND

Everyday Measurements of Science That Are Almost Beyond Comprehension of the Layman.

One great difficulty in the study of astronomy is to comprehend the immensity of the distances and sizes involved. For instance, we can form no conception of the size or distance of the sun.

Suppose there was a spherical shell of the diameter of the sun. Suppose a great genie should drop into this shell, every second, night and day, a ball the size of the earth. How long would it take to fill the shell? Would it take an hour, a day, or a week? In fact, it would take two weeks, and when full the shell would contain more than 1,000,000 earths.

The distance to the sun is 93,000,000 miles. How long would it take a cannon ball to reach the sun, if shot from the earth, and continued on its course at a uniform velocity? In order not to underestimate the distance some might say a year. In fact it would take 1,000,000 earths.

Astronomically speaking, the above distance is very short. The sun is our nearest star. Strain the imagination by trying to comprehend the velocity of light which would pass seven times around the earth in one second of time. Now stagger the brain by trying to think of stars, so remote from us that a million years are required for their light to cross the enormous abyss that separates them from us. Think of it! When that ray of light, which now enters the eye, started on its course, perhaps there was no life on this earth.—John Candee Dean in the Indianapolis News.

# REFUSED HAND OF SULTAN

Offer of Marriage by Ruler of Sulu Was Turned Down by Alice Roosevelt.

The Moro is not all bad. He has his good points. There has never been a case where a Moro has murdered an American woman, and there are many American women in Moroland. This abstinence, however, is not due to Moro chivalry, but to the fact that in the Moro thought women have no souls.

Not that the believed soullessness of the sex keeps the Moro from being a ladies' man. In fact, he is inclined to be very gallant. The famous visit of the Taft party, accompanied by the then Miss Alice Roosevelt, some years ago (and long to be remembered in the Philippines), was attended by a characteristic exhibition of Moro gallantry.

When this party visited Jolo—no trip to the islands would be complete without visiting this picturesque island—his royal highness, the sultan of Sulu, immediately offered his hand in marriage to the daughter of the President. He addressed her as the American princess, and the name of Princess Alice still clings to her in the Philippines. The fact that his highness already had a couple of dozen wives scattered around the town was no deterrent in case of a Mohammedan monarch.

# Encouraging the Hen.

The modern method of increasing the quantity of eggs that may be obtained from hens is turning on electric lights in their pens in the middle of the night, thereby awakening them, to the end that they eat an extra meal and thus approach closer than ever before the ideal of laying an egg a day, week after week. One cannot but think that this lengthening of the working day for hens is a device of the same genius who discovered that there was no need of arising at dawn to feed the poultry. He simply waited until after the henyard denizens had gone to roost, and then scattered their morning meal. The hens found their breakfast waiting for them in the morning, while the ingenious one arose and went about the affairs of the day only when he felt so inclined. No chauticleer called him to work.

# "Automobile" Street Car.

Mechanical arrangement similar in many respects to that of an automobile is the distinguishing feature of a new form of gasoline-driven interurban car described in Popular Mechanics Magazine. Though the body, seating 35 passengers, is like that of a standard modern street car, there is a long hood extending in front, in which the 50-horsepower engine is mounted. An auto-type gear shift is provided, and a shaft transmits the power to the rear wheels. Air brakes, electric lights, and a hot water heating plant are other details of the equipment. The car makes a round trip of 40 miles in a little more than two and one-half hours, consuming about five and one-half gallons of gasoline, or one gallon to seven miles.

# Too Late.

"Ah!" exclaimed the fallen baseball star as he wiped away a tear. "If I had only thought about that song the young people were singing when I was a bush league player!" "What was it?" asked a sympathetic friend. "Take Back Your Gold!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

# Bad Housing and Tuberculosis.

Because of lack of housing in New York City, Commissioner of Health Charles F. B. Peck, city health commissioner, fears an increase in the tuberculosis mortality rate. He says insanitary conditions create an excellent field for the spread of disease and are sure to result in a moral and mental degeneracy.

# NEW MONTE CARLO IN CUBA?

Possibility That World-Famous Gambling Establishment May Be Located on the Island.

"The greatest gambling center in the world will be located in the western hemisphere if plans for 'palaces' in Cuba develop as given out," said Walter P. Harris of Havana. "Cuba is already beset with the gambling fever, and fortunes change hands there almost every day.

"Since the announcement of the prince of Monaco that he is preparing to close Monte Carlo, there have been extensive preparations for the establishment of great gambling palaces designed to attract the sporting element that now visits Monte Carlo to the 'Pearl of the Antilles.' Several villages have been surveyed with the view of locating this gambling center, but so far no definite decision has been reached.

"Gambling is already flourishing in Havana. The Casino de la Playa is a great garish temple of roulette, where wonderful dinners are served at less than cost. The profit to the house comes from the wheel. The men who take women to the Casino for dinner invariably back them at the wheel.

"The moratorium now in effect on the island has not affected the crowds at the Casino, because they are mostly composed of tourists, and the visitor is treated to the sight of a country, apparently bankrupt but gambling madly, where fortunes change hands overnight and the beggar of today may be the rich man of tomorrow."—Washington Post.

# HUMAN FACE AS A BEACON

Radiometer Able to Record the "Shine" Thrown Off, at a Distance of Several Miles.

Novelists that speak of a face "lighting up" put down an actual truth that few of them are aware of or intend. One of the most delicate instruments in the world, a radiometer, records the "shine" of a human face, and can do it at a distance of several miles. So delicate is the instrument that it can detect and record the glimmer of a candle half a mile away, and if there were no atmospheric obstruction it could detect the same candle 16 miles away. The instrument consists of two thin glass disks, one polished and one blackened, suspended by a quartz thread in a vacuum. Waves of radiant energy striking this instrument disturb its balance, because the bright disk reflects them, while the black one absorbs them.

While the human face to the normal eye gives out no waves of radiant energy, the fact remains that a constant flow of energy is being thrown off, and these waves travel an unknown distance. Although the radiometer is a wonderful and delicate instrument, there is a thermal couple ten times as sensitive as the radiometer and it can detect the heat of a candle 60 miles distant.

# Italy to the Rescue.

Visiting a school is a doubtful pleasure. But the woman had promised to call for a friend who is known as a "rooky" teacher. She waited until almost closing time before entering the school, a red brick, lumpy sort of building, not specially attractive. It looked as if she had come too soon. All eyes soon focussed on her instead of on the busy little teacher. The word "trio" was being explained to the children and volunteers were asked to stand and use the word in a sentence. And no one need expect to go home until the word was fully explained.

Little R. T. coaxed, "Come now, tell me just one little story with 'trio' in it."

Timidly, swarthy little Giuseppe raised his hand. His naturally happy face was strained in his effort to help. Then flashed a bright smile at the woman and shouted cheerfully: "It is nearly trio clock."—New York Sun.

# Go to Class by Underground Tunnel.

An underground tunnel system that has all the fascination of the catacombs, although it serves the less dramatic function of conveying heating pipes, is one of the chief attractions at Wellesley college.

It has just been completed and undergraduates are being permitted to ramble around under the 300-acre campus.

The tunnels are six feet high and wide enough for comfortable walking. Girls have found that no matter how cold the weather, it is a good plan to abandon coats when taking this long adventure. The temperature from the heating pipes is about that of a Turkish bath.


# This Oil May Cure Leprosy.

The use of Chaulmoogra oil has been known for some time to have some virtue in the treatment of leprosy, and recently it has been discovered that there are a great many points of similarity between the germs of leprosy and those of tuberculosis. This has led to some government experiments in the direction of combating tuberculosis which will be conducted at Hawaii.

# Iron Ore From the Alps.

A new iron ore field has been discovered in Switzerland which is estimated to contain 47,000,000 tons, which will assure to Switzerland, at prewar consumption rate, sufficient iron ore to last for 45 years. The federal council suggests a provision by the government of 1,200,000 francs upon condition that a total capital of 4,000,000 francs is raised for exploitation.

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# THE FORD RUNABOUT

THE FORD RUNABOUT needs no advertising. About all we have to do is to tell you we can supply the demand with something like promptness, and the selling is over. We have never been able to get enough from the factory to meet the demand, and do not suppose we ever will get enough. There are more than four million five hundred thousand Ford Cars in operation to-day, and of this number about three hundred thousand are in foreign countries, the rest right here in America, but we have one hundred and five to one hundred and ten millions of people, and it looks, from the way the demand comes in, that we will have to sell that many Runabouts before we can satisfy that demand.

IT IS ONE GREAT LITTLE UTILITY. It fits into every man's wants, from the physician to the worker in the factory, from the country blacksmith to the millionaire railroad owner, from the contractor and his employees to the millionaire sporting man's entourage, almost as necessary these days as the handkerchief.

## Piedmont Motor Co.,

WALHALLA, S. C. WESTMINSTER, S. C.  
PHONE 34.

# BOTTLE OF BOOZE EXPLODES.

And Magistrate's Court is Quickly Cleared as Result.

New York, April 8.—New York's night court, busy as a result of the police department's first drive at enforcement of the State prohibition law, adjourned temporarily in disorder early to-day when a quart bottle of confiscated liquor exploded in the pocket of a detective.

The detective stood before the magistrate supporting a man who, with bowed head, was confessing that he had partaken too freely of the brew that intoxicated.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the court. The detective's hand moved toward his pocket. Followed a loud report, some one shouted "bomb," and a rush for the exits began. The detective was hurled to the floor, as was his prisoner. The magistrate and others in the court gathered outside and returned only when apprised of the cause of the explosion.

The next defendant on the docket, a father of ten, still trembling as a result of the explosion scare, took a pledge to abstain "for ever and ever."

# A WALHALLA WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Can you doubt the evidence of this Walhalla woman? You can verify Walhalla endorsement.

Read this: Mrs. A. L. Tilley, 6 James St., Walhalla, says: "I had backache and kidney trouble some time ago and I think it was caused by overwork. My back got terribly sore and ached all the time. Sweeping or bending over was almost impossible. I got dizzy and black specks came before my eyes. Mornings I was so lame and sore I could hardly get around. I had headaches and nervous spells, too. My kidneys didn't act as they should and I was in pretty bad condition. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they made me feel better right away. In a short time I was entirely cured."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Tilley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

# Box Supper at Oconee Creek.

There will be a box supper at Oconee Creek school house on Friday night, April 15th, beginning at 8 o'clock. Music will be furnished to entertain the audience. All neighboring schools are invited to bring boxes. Everybody welcome.

This invitation is extended by W. W. West, J. C. Ivester and Miss Alma Alexander, teachers.

# Card of Thanks.

Editor Keowee Courier: We wish through the columns of your valuable paper to thank our friends and neighbors for their timely assistance and so many deeds of kindness rendered us during the illness and at the death of our dear father, James Brock; and we thank each and every one of them for the beautiful floral offerings. May God richly reward them and abundantly bless us our prayer.

His Children, Seneca, April 7th, 1921.—adv.

# JAS. BROCK CALLED TO REWARD

Was Veteran of Civil War and Highly Respected Citizen.

Seneca, R. F. D., April 7.—Special: At 2.30 o'clock Friday morning, the 1st of April, the immortal spirit of James Brock left its tabernacle of clay and entered into rest eternal. He had lived to the ripe old age of 88 years, and he was a useful man in his community, a man of integrity, honesty and uprightness. In early manhood he, with his good wife, joined the Beaverdam Baptist church and in later years they moved their membership to Townville and thence to Cross Roads, where he remained a consistent member until his death, which was due to an attack of pneumonia. All that loved ones could do was done to stay the reaper. Death, but his body being so frail the attack was more than he could withstand. He was doubtless glad to hear the summons, "Enough—come up higher; your mansion is ready for you."

Mr. Brock was married to Miss Marrett, of Fair Play, who preceded him to the grave eleven years and five months. To this union eight children were born, namely: A. J., J. M., T. W., B. C., of Westminster and Seneca, and L. O., of Lavana, Ga., and Mrs. Belle Carroll, of Westminster; Mrs. Josie Owen, of Seneca, and Miss Sallie Brock, who made her home with her father, ministering to his wants and comfort. He also had 44 grand-children, eight great-grand-children, and one brother, Enos, who lives with his son, Lawrence, in Chatanooga, Tenn., this brother being three and a half years older than was the deceased, and one half-brother, Isaac, who is living at Fair Play.

Another one of the veterans has dropped from the ranks. He served four years, through the entire war, doing his bit valiantly and well. His casket was borne to the last resting place by six of his grandsons, Adger, Evans, Boone, Johnnie, Gary and Clarence Brock, and following the casket was the floral offering, attesting the esteem in which he was held, this being carried by six of his grand-daughters. After funeral services, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Davidson, of Greenville, his remains were laid to rest by the side of his wife. He has crossed over the river and is resting under the shade of the trees. Peace to his ashes.

A large concourse of relatives and friends were present to pay the last sad tribute to this dearly beloved man.

AGED YOUNG CITIZEN MAKES "PEGS."

York, S. C., April 7.—Dr. W. E. Irwin, 84 years of age, the oldest white citizen of this county, makes wooden legs. The doctor lost his own right leg, by a shell during the War Between the States. He built a wooden leg according to his own notion, and he has been making them for other people ever since.

A Woman Wrote The Canby News, Minn., December 10, as Follows: "If any subscribers ask what you think of Rat-Snap, tell them it's the best rat exterminator I know. Rats were taking our eggs, oats, corn; had full swing in our cellar. I used Rat-Snap for two days and rats have cleared out completely." Threats: 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

Barton's Drug Store, Whitmore-Marett Hardware Co.

# MAN SAYS WOMAN HIRED HIM

And Friend for \$5,000 to Shoot Jos. B. Elwell, Whist Expert.

New York, April 7.—The alleged confession at Buffalo last night of Roy Harris that he and a friend were hired by a woman to kill Jos. B. Elwell, the whist expert and turfman, here last June, heightened interest to-day in the new investigation of the baffling murder, started last week by former District Attorney General Chas. S. Whitman.

Harris, arrested on a forgery charge, is reported to have signed a confession at he and William Dunkin were hired by a "Mrs. Fairchild" to go to Elwell's home and kill him, a deed for which they were to receive \$5,000.

Elwell had many affairs with women, and a number of these were brought into the case in the investigation that followed the murder. None of them, however, was named "Fairchild." This name, the police say, might have been assumed for the occasion. They hope Harris may be able to describe the woman he knew as "Mrs. Fairchild," and in that event they may be able to establish her identity.

The alleged confession of Harris, asserting that a woman hired two men to kill Elwell, is practically the only theory of the crime which had never been advanced.

Elwell was found with a bullet through his head, in a room off the reception hall of his residence. He was still alive when his housekeeper found him at 8.30 o'clock on the morning of June 11. He was barefooted and clad in night clothing. He died several hours later without uttering a word that would lead to the identity of his assailant. One opened letter and several others, unopened, lay on his lap when the housekeeper found him. No revolver was found in the room.

# SIX KILLED IN TRAIN WRECK.

Southern Railway's Royal Palm Limited Derailed in Tennessee.

Harriman, Tenn., April 7.—The Southern fast train No. 2 was derailed forty miles north of here this afternoon at 2.45 o'clock near New River, Tenn. The engine and tank partly turned over and three coaches and three sleepers were turned over, according to advices received here, and two persons were killed and 25 to 35 injured. The two killed were passengers, it was said. The derailment was attributed to a buckled track.

The injured were taken to Somerset, Ky., fifty miles north of the scene of the wreck. The dead are: F. E. Cook, Orion, Mich.; E. J. Bushey, Detroit, Mich.; F. Rammich, Detroit; Harry Sickles, St. Mary's, Ohio; Joo Kramer, Chicago; William Parks, aged 87, of the Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Three coaches were overturned and three sleeping cars derailed. The wreck, which was due, according to railroad men, to buckling or spreading of the rails, occurred just north of New River, Tenn.

The Royal Palm Limited runs from Jacksonville, Fla., to Chicago.

In Italy last year more than 4000 cases of sleeping sickness, resulting in 1017 deaths, were reported.