

May 15, 1907.

Dear Mother:--

I returned from another trip to the West yesterday morning. I find the season very backward, and the weather rainy and disagreeable. We have fires every day, and they are very comfortable. To-day it looks a little like clearing off. I hope it will.

Emma is still with her mother at Boulder. I dread the consequences for her, because any anxiety and care drag her down worse than almost anything else. Her mother is sometimes better and again she is worse. They do not know what to make of the situation. Her heart is magnificent, and that is what is keeping her alive. But Emma has no reserve force. I fear for the results of her days of anxiety ay her mother. Hattie Belden is there too, and I have written Emma and sent her money to come home. If her mother does not change very soon I feel that Emma must not risk it longer. I have every facility here to make her comfortable, and twice a week she goes to Nashville for treatment from Dr. Harris. The new carriage I had made for her proved a great blessing while I was away in California. She went to the city regularly twice a week, no matter what the weather might be. Several times she was caught in a heavy rain, but in a moment she closed the carriage and not a drop came upon her. She thinks much of it.

The first part of your letter to me was devoted to Dr. Place. I suppose this was called out by my letter stating the truth of the condition at Boulder. Understand, I have no sympathy in the movements of the man, or the course he is taking. It was not for that purpose that I wrote you in regard to him. But I knew you had a mistaken idea as to FACTS, and as I had been on the ground I felt that I should set you correct in regard to the FACTS. Further than that I have no interest in the man or his doings. I do not want you to have wrong impressions if I can avoid it, whatever the matter under consideration might be. You told me he had located right across the road from the Boulder Sanitarium. While in Boulder I passed his place while in the street car, and saw you had been misinformed. I took the opportunity to give you the mere facts so that you might know them. That is all.

Now, in regard to moving to California. My mind is made up, and I shall be guided by the experiences of the past. I have been too hasty to break up and move to other places when it seemed better than where I was. In this the enemy has endeavored to break me down, and he has nearly done so more than once. Now, I intend that these lessons shall keep me from making such a mistake again. Hence, when I can sell my property here I will be free to move to California if that still seems the best thing to do. But until I can sell, and so get the money to use from my property, I shall stay just where I am.

Then, here is the book, Past, Present, and Future. I had the book nearly completed, and a short time would have finished it, but there came a lot of criticisms of it that disheartened me. It was too pointed in regard to immortality and the nature of man. Now, the whole book is made up with the express object of teaching the truth in regard to these subjects, and now to go and cover it all up does not seem to me to be the thing to do. So the

Mot^{er} -2_

only thing I can see to do is to get some good help and revise the whole book, and be very careful how matters are presented, and yet give the truth a true ring. Eld. Washburn will join me next week in this work, and we will work together on it, and believe we can make it what it should be. Therefore, I have decided to stay right where I am till this book is finished. We can do the work very rapidly.

Now, in regard to holding the property at Mountain View, I do not think it will be best to be anxious. If the Lord desires me to go there He will open the way when the time comes. I am willing to leave the matter in that way. I shall make no move to secure a location until I KNOW what I will do regarding to the move.

In regard to my property here, on my last trip I came upon a man who desires to come down here. I have practically sold my property to him. But I shall not know definitely under a week or two. I will inform you when anything definite comes of it. But I must close.

From your son,

J. E. White

Please do not mention to Magan or Sutherland in regard to the man taking my place. He intends to come down and help us both, but they might step in and take all if they could. So please say nothing about my selling out.



EDGEFIELD,

TENNESSEE.

May 16, 1907.

Dear Mother:--

I have been reading again your last letter from Loma Linda. There was one page I did not see at the first reading, and there is certainly some matter missing from it.

I am surprised at the way you take me up in regard to the word of information I gave you regarding Dr. Place. You assured me positively that he had put up a Sanitarium just across the road from the Boulder San. I questioned you at the time, and you assured me that your statement was true. I thought little of it, for the matter did not concern or interest me. But as I was passing on the street car I saw his San. located about a mile from the Boulder San. This led me to ask if he had not located right opposite the Boulder San., and was told No, that was all the building he had. Now, mother, I saw you have been misinformed in regard to this feature, and so wrote you, thinking you would be glad to know the real truth in the matter. I do not know that I had thought of it since. And now I get a blast of two or three pages of warning not to take sides with Dr. Place. Now, mother, I have no more confidence in the methods of Dr. Place than you have, and have no interest in him whatever. I simply gave you a casual statement of a fact that I thought you ought to know. I am glad I did, and that ends it.

I have been compelled to go to Battle Creek from time to time. I do not stay a moment more than I am obliged to stay. While there I keep my mouth shut as tight as I can, and listen to as little as possible. I was there a few days ago, and would not go to Belden's to dinner because I know I would have to listen to a long tale of his telling. When Hattie Belden was asked what Edson had to say about the situation she answered that I did not say anything, that my mouth was shut as tight as a clam. Some things would come to my attention while there that I thought you ought to know, and I have written them to you, and then dropped it. I felt each time that you ought to know the things I wrote you, and I wrote them. I think I did right in writing them. But I can see I am considered almost an infidel because I have done so.

In my distress in regard to my new book, after the criticisms I had received that paralyzed my efforts, I tried to look about for some one who could be of real service to me, for I need to consult in regard to it, and I thought of Eld. Tenney. I thought I could get the doctrinal things I needed without any contamination. But you warned me not to do it, and so I immediately canceled my engagement with him. I cannot see where I have linked in with any of this trouble.

About nine months ago my wife needed a change. I knew how she felt outside her own home, and knew if she could be with her sister it would be worth everything to her. So I sent her to Battle Creek, to stay with her sister, and then I arranged for her to have treatments at the San. Of course we never thought she would stay but a few weeks and then come home. But her case became desperate, and she had the most unremitting care, and recovered. I do not feel condemned because she went up there to be with her sister. I am a Seventh-Day Adventist first, last, and all

Mother -2-

the time. I have no sympathy with any institution that draws away from the plain message we as a people have to carry. It is this first with me everywhere and all the time. I can see as well as any one that the B.C.San. is departing from the simplicity of S.D.Adventism. I think I see the whole thing going into the world, and I do not feel to favor it any more than you or any one else. Whenever I go there I try to take a consistent course, and get away as soon as possible. I feel that this is the only safe course for me. But I wage no fight with Dr. Kellogg, for I do not have to. It is not my business. He has been very kind to me and mine, and while I do not endorse the way his work is now leading, I do not feel called upon to open my mouth in condemnation. There has been enough of that a plenty from others. I shall simply hold my peace.

When in California last you brought charges against me as to what I said and did in Berrien Springs at the meeting there. The things you mentioned were not true. I do not care who told them to you. I do not remember meeting Sadler at all. I know I did not say what you stated to me. I have been put to my wits' end to know what to say when some such came to me. I have been quizzed as to whether everything you write is Testimony. I have said, No. She writes private letters to me and to others as others write. She does not have to have a vision whenever she writes a letter to a friend. I have also said the very same things which W.C. has said, that when some one would make representations to you regarding a situation you would write out the principles that had been presented to you regarding such a situation. Now that is as far as I have gone in discounting your writings. What handle may have been made of my words I do not know, but I know I have endeavored to guard your work as closely as I possibly could. I have never doubted its sacredness and importance. But I have doubted and still doubt the handle that has been and is being made of your words. *by some*

Now, regarding this matter of the Berrien Springs meeting, when the time comes that you decide to be frank with me as you used to be you will find me ready to respond to it. I have no warfare with the word from heaven that comes through you. But you have not been frank with me for many months. You have withdrawn from me at a time when I needed you more than ever in all my life. The wherefores of this I cannot conceive, and so will simply do what I have been doing for many months, wait till you see fit to be again frank with me. In the meantime I am seeking the Lord as I have not done for years, and He is hearing me and coming closer to me, and I am seeing my mistakes, and putting away wrongs, and am feeling more and more that I am getting my feet on the Rock again. I have tried to serve God all the time, but I see very grave wrongs. But I have confessed them to God, and to man so far as it concerns him. When I do that I am not wrong any more for I have got right. God promises to forgive our sins, to cleanse us, and justify us. When HE forgives, then am I forgiven, and when I am forgiven I am made right before Him. I am not wrong any more. That is what I am struggling for on all lines.

But, mother, your withdrawing from me and remaining so, and treating with suspicion practically many things like the Dr. Place affair, troubles me, and perplexes me. I do not know "where I am at," and makes me feel at times that it will not be best for me to go to California. I cannot help this feeling. I felt that it was right for me to be plain in this letter. I am seeking God with heart, might, and soul, and with this I must drop the burden.

Your Son,

J. E. Whit

Mother -2-

the time. I have no sympathy with any institution that draws away from the plain message we as a people have to carry. It is this first with me everywhere and all the time. I can see as well as any one that the B.C.San. is departing from the simplicity of S.D.Adventism. I think I see the whole thing going into the world, and I do not feel to favor it any more than you or any one else. Whenever I go there I try to take a consistent course, and get away as soon as possible. I feel that this is the only safe course for me. But I wage no fight with Dr. Kellogg, for I do not have to. It is not my business. He has been very kind to me and mine, and while I do not endorse the way his work is now leading, I do not feel called upon to open my mouth in condemnation. There has been enough of that a plenty from others. I shall simply hold my peace.

When in California last you brought charges against me as to what I said and did in Berrien Springs at the meeting there. The things you mentioned were not true. I do not care who told them to you. I do not remember meeting Sadler at all. I know I did not say what you stated to me. I have been put to my wits' end to know what to say when some such came to me. I have been quizzed as to whether everything you write is Testimony. I have said, No. She writes private letters to me and to others as others write. She does not have to have a vision whenever she writes a letter to a friend. I have also said the very same things which W.C. has said, that when some one would make representations to you regarding a situation you would write out the principles that had been presented to you regarding such a situation. Now that is as far as I have gone in discounting your writings. What handle may have been made of my words I do not know, but I know I have endeavored to guard your work as closely as I possibly could. I have never doubted its sacredness and importance. But I have doubted and still doubt the handle that has been and is being made of your words.

Now, regarding this matter of the Berrien Springs meeting, when the time comes that you decide to be frank with me as you used to be you will find me ready to respond to it. I have no warfare with the word from heaven that comes through you. But you have not been frank with me for many months. You have withdrawn from me at a time when I needed you more than ever in all my life. The wherefores of this I cannot conceive, and so will simply do what I have been doing for many months, wait till you see fit to be again frank with me. In the meantime I am seeking the Lord as I have not done for years, and He is hearing me and coming closer to me, and I am seeing my mistakes, and putting away wrongs, and am feeling more and more that I am getting my feet on the Rock again. I have tried to serve God all the time, but I see very grave wrongs. But I have confessed them to God, and to man so far as it concerns him. When I do that I am not wrong any more for I have got right. God promises to forgive our sins, to cleanse us, and justify us. When HE forgives, then am I forgiven, and when I am forgiven I am made right before Him. I am not wrong any more. That is what I am struggling for on all lines.

But, mother, your withdrawing from me and remaining so, and treating with suspicion practically many things like the Dr. Place affair, troubles me, and perplexes me. I do not know "where I am at," and makes me feel at times that it will not be best for me to go to California. I cannot help this feeling. I felt that it was right for me to be plain in this letter. I am seeking God with heart, might, and soul, and with this I must drop the burden.

Your Son,

J. E. White