

HOW THE DENOMINATION WAS SAVED FROM PANTHEISM

By A.G. Daniells.

Stenographically reported state-
ment, March 12, 1935.

I knew but little about this pantheistic teaching of Dr. Kellogg until I came over from Australia in 1900. I got into a lot of turmoil and opposition on one side and another when I got to Battle Creek.

I found Dr. Kellogg talking all the time to these nurses about the body being the temple of the Holy Ghost, which he interpreted to mean that every human being had within him the creative power that had made the animal creation. He was getting them together in every class and lecture room forcing it in all the time that the man maker was in the man. He illustrated it by a ~~man~~ boot maker being in a large boot and a tree maker being in a tree. He said, If you were standing looking at a large boot, and if you saw little boots being thrown out from the top, you would say, There is a boot maker down there.

So if you watch a tree which would drop an acorn, and you examine it and plant it, a tree would grow up, and you would say, there was a treemaker in the tree because that tree threw out some thing that became another tree.

Well, now the doctors accepted that. Paulson, Read, and all those doctors, they swallowed it and taught it. Mason, Sutherland, and others took it and they taught it in the College, and it was the coming idea.

Now the conclusion of all that talk was that the Creator, whatever He might be like was in the things that were made, that were created, therefore man must look for his Maker ^{within} and his God.

They satirically said that there was not a tremendous big being sitting on a throne in some far away heaven.

I could not accept that, because I knew that the Bible says that there is a great supreme Being who had created all things. So I never felt in harmony with this idea. I finally registered my protest to it in this way:

When the Sanitarium burned, the Doctor jumped right into the matter, and before he got back from Kansas City, he told the reporters in Chicago that the debris could be cleared away shortly, and a greater temple of health would be erected on the spot of the old sanitarium. So when he came back to Battle Creek he very soon laid before the General Conference Committee,---for he was a very live member---the situation, and asked what the General Conference could do to help. So we talked it over.

Just then we were making a tremendous effort with "Christ's Object Lessons" to clear the debts from our schools. And the question came up if there was not some medical book that could be about the size of "Object Lessons" that could be sold.

I said, "Now Doctor, while I was in Australia, I planned a book on physiology and diet, how to live to keep well, and how to get well when sick,---a simple book, with all these things that common people can do." I told him where I was when I formed the idea. I was away up by a gold mining camp called Calgoorlie, and I saw stacks of tin cans that the miners had used for their food,-- fish and meat, and such vegetables as they cared for, a stack as big as a house. Yet there were miners lying around in the camp sick with various disorders. I knew very well that was not the way for those chaps to live, and so I said, Some day I will ask a man who can do it to write a book, giving simple principles for keeping

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healthy, and dealing with these light diseases that come, including colds, fevers, pneumonia and so forth.

Now I said to Dr. Kellogg, You are the man who can write that book before all othermen. I said, I believe that our brethren ^{over} ~~from~~ the United States can sell five hundred thousand, if they could get some little profit out of their efforts. So if the book could sell for a dollar, cheaply bound, making a special price to them of forty or fifty cents, whatever we could do, we could turn up two or three hundred thousand dollars for you.

That appealed to him and all the committee, and we reached an agreement. "But," I said, "now look here, Doctor, that book must not contain a single argument of this new theory you are teaching, because there is a lot of people over the States, who do not accept it. I know from what they say, and if it has any of what they consider pantheism they will never touch it."

"O, yes, O, yes," he replied. "I understand that."

I said, "You must leave all that out. And then for the sake of restoring our Battle Creek Sanitarium people will try. But they must have enough out of it to pay their street car fares and pay persons who must stay in the home and take care of the children. I believe, then they will do it."

So we all agreed on that.

Then I took it up with the Unions, and I got pledges enough from them to insure its success,---really before a line was written for the book. And that was done.

In the summer of 1902, I think early the first part of June, or perhaps the latter part of May, I made a visit to Europe. I took with me a number of Union men,---Eld. Flaiz, of the Northern Union, H.W. Cottrell of the Atlantic Union, and old Brother Shultz, who represented all the German departments in the United States.

we had not been over there long, until Dr. Kellogg appeared with his secretary, some young woman. I guess he thought he would find a quiet place and dictate the book.

After a time I received from Brother Prescott, the editor of the Review and Herald, the galley proofs of a book called "The Living Temple." ^[Prescott] He had made a lot of marks where [§] ^[Kellogg] he had woven in just what he promised he could not,---his pantheistic views. He wanted me to go over them, and then talk with the Doctor about it. Of course he wrote me quite a letter stating his own views. One was that the body that was the temple of the Holy Ghost was a renewed man, who was in Christ Jesus, a new creature, when old things had passed away, and all things had become new. That was the one that the Holy Ghost dwelt in, and not the rebel against God there in the streets, or behind barred doors. That I knew was the truth.

Now I was watching for Dr. Kellogg to announce to me that he had got the galley proofs, but he did not. I saw him distributing them a bit among the doctors over there,---Dr. Ottosen, and some of his associates.

We held a big meeting in Skodsberg. Then I was called away to Sweden, and went to a hotel in Stockholm. The next morning after I arrived,---my hotel was close to the railway station,---I went down there to see the train come in from Skodsberg, just for a little outing, and off stepped the doctor and his secretary.

I went right up, on the best of terms and talked with him, and I said, Doctor, I have a room here that I can invite you to today. He had come up to examine some Swedish movement machinery. He accepted that invitation. I do not know where he put his secretary.

Then he came into my room and he began to talk with me about Sister White. That was the supreme thing in his mind,---Sister

White and ~~his~~^{the} mistakes she had made. It was raining hard, and he staid nearly all day, at least till away after noon.

He brought up this point and then another point, checking them off one by one on his fingers, there were six or eight of these points which he claimed were mistakes that an inspired woman would not make. He had told me them before, time and again. I would make no response, for I knew if I took a real straight hard attitude, it would mean a break, the same as he had with Elder Irwin. And Sister White had great hopes that I would be able to go along with Dr. Kellogg without any break.

Finally he said, "Now, elder, what are you going to do about these things?"

I said, "I cannot do anything, until I know they are true."

He said, "Do you think I lie?"

"No, I would not say that, but I do say that you do not give me any proof, you just tell me things, and I have no proof for them."

"Well, now," he said, "I am going to tell you something that comes as near to what you can ~~love~~^{love} in your own experience.

At that time he and Elder Irwin had been in a controversy over this teaching, and other things.

"Now," he said, "You remember one morning before daylight, that W.C. White went over to your room in the Girls' dormitory, and told you his mother wanted to see you?"

"Yes, I know that."

And said he, "You remember you sent out for Elders Haskell and Olsen and Irwin to come and hear it after he had told it to you?"

"Yes, I know that is so."

"Now," he said, what I have to tell you is this, that the Lord never showed her what she claimed she had seen that night. I was

the one that told her all about it, and then she said, We will call a meeting of the General men today at the College library, and I will give them the message. So," he said, "now you know that she did call them together and gave them the message." And now what do you think of that?"

"Well," I said, "there is one thing, Doctor that I do not know. That is that you stole your way up the backstairs when Sister McEnterfer was not present, and that you gave her that information instead of the Lord."

"Well," He said, "You do not believe me?"

"I said, I cannot believe that until she would tell me you had done it. When she tells me you did that, I will believe it. Then I will have to retire into private life, because it was one of the most damnable deceptions that I could imagine a woman claiming what she did could possible make."

"I said, "Doctor, I came over here ignorant of the controversy you were in with ~~him~~ the general men, and I was elected president of the General Conference on the call of the brethren, based on the messages she delivered in the Tabernacle. You made the motion that I be president, and A.T. Jones seconded it, and I was elected. I believed at that time that I was chosen by the lord, and I have believed it ever since, and if I had had any idea that the messages she was delivering were based on your report to her, I could not have accepted the presidency. I could not do it, and I can not go on if I find out that all you have said is true."

"Well," he said, "you will find it is true." Then we parted there.

I went over to Christianana, Norway, with my men. They were at Skodsborg still. I crossed over to Christiana for the general

meeting we were having there. One day a telegram was handed me from Dr. Kellogg that he had found a grand place for a sanitarium near London at a very low price, and wanted me to come over and see it.

Now I knew we did not have a dollar. I knew we would have a controversy, and I was afraid it would result in a permanent break. So I said to the men that were with me, You have got to come along. Henry Shultz said, There is no need of our going along. The Doctor will have his way whether we go or not."

"I will not concede that," I said.

So the three men consented to go, and Brother Shultz dropped in with us ~~mmmmmm~~ with his suit case when we left the hotel.

I said, "You have concluded to go, have you? Brother Shultz?"

"Well, yes," he said, "you had me come over to be a counsellor with you, and I feel sorry for ~~you~~ what you are going to meet, and I am going along to back you up as far as I can approve of what is proposed."

We reached London early in the morning, and Dr. Kellogg was waiting at the publishing house for me. He stepped up to me and said, "I want to have a little talk with you before we go into the council."

He took hold of my arm, and we walked down street, and he told me what he had found, a nice building nicely located, that would cost \$25 or 30 thousand dollars. He believed that the British Brethren would raise 5 thousand or ten thousand, and the American brethren 20 thousand, and we could get our institution.

I did not say anything in opposition, for I thought I would wait until I could get into the committee, and let him make the proposal to them all there.

We went into the committee. Dr. A.B.Olsen was there, and W.C.

Sisley, and a number of our British men.

After prayer we invited Dr. Kellogg to tell us what he had asked us to come over for. He then made this proposition that the General Conference would assume 20 thousand dollars, that the British committee assume 5 thousand dollars, and then there would be so little left, it could carry the debt of five thousand if necessary.

I do not know whether I was the first to speak up. Very likely I was. I said, "Doctor, that would be creating a debt here of twenty-five thousand dollars?"

"Yes, it would." he assumed an obligation to raise that money

"And," I said, "you are aware that we have been working night and day for two years with "Object Lessons" to roll away the reproach of debt from the schools?"

"Yes," he knew that.

"Now, Doctor, all the people who are working so hard to do that understand that we are not going to roll on another burden right on the heels of what we are trying to ~~make~~ clear. I do not see how we can ~~pledge~~ obligate the American brethren to the amount of twenty thousand dollars without their approval. We have not a right to do it."

He began to get fretful and snappish, and some of the others broke in,---two men that he hated like poison, Kaliz and Shultz. We had been together nearly an hour, when he just flew into a rage. He hit the table with a terrible bang, and said,

"You do not want to have any medical work done in England. You are blocking everything, and I am going to say Good day to the whole of you." He grabbed his hat and went out.

I said, "Boys, you can see we are in a crisis now with the Doctor."

Dr. A.B.Olsen was anxious to get that sanitarium, and wanted

us to go ahead.

I said, "Couldn't we do this? You folks assume the amount of five thousand dollars, and then go at it and raise it. And let us go back to Battle Creek, get our committee together, lay it before them and see if they will undertake, by one means or another, to produce that twenty thousand dollars, and when we have got the money, buy this institution."

We all agreed on that, because that would be paying cash. We went and had lunch, and came back, and were putting this into shape when there was a knock at the door. Brother Sisley answered. He said to me, "The Doctor wants to see you." So I stepped out. He said,

"Look here, Elder, we have worked together too long and too well, to have a break here."

I said, "That is exactly my sentiment."

"But I want to talk over this new policy you have formed."

We went into the wash room of the printing house, and he pushed me in. He came in and shut the door and stood against it. Then he began to tell me that we had never had such a policy since we began our work, that we had always assumed obligations and worked them out and raised the money.

I said, "I know we have always assumed, but we have never paid up yet, and we are in debt heels over head everywhere, the Pacific Press, the Review and Herald, all our schools, everything we have got is just buried with debt, and we are paying out interest enough to purchase an institution. I am pledged to my committee and to our people, not to go on any longer with this borrowing policy."

Then he went at it. He wept, and he stormed, and he told me that Sister White would roll me over in the dust if I took such a

stand as that.

I said I would rather land in Timbuctoo than to break my pledge with the people. I could not do it.

Well, then he would go on again. He kept me there nearly two hours, until I was so nervous it seemed I would jump out of the window. The committee were still waiting. We had to catch a boat. The men were all outside and I could see they were talking a bit, and they were displeased. Finally I just stepped right up to him, and I ~~would~~ raised my hand and pointed my little finger,

"Look here, Doctor. It is no use for you to say another word, I am set. My conscience is in this, and I will not violate my conscience. You can stop right here, for I will never consent to this thing, until I have the approval of Sister White and of the General Conference Committee.

He just settled his eyes on me like a dark shadow falling over me. Then he said, "Well, sir, I will never work with you on this cash policy. I will see you in America, Good day."

I joined the brethren, and we went back to the continent. These men were very anxious to know what happened there, whether I stood with them, or entered into an agreement with the doctor. I would not say give them any information. We went around to our appointments, and over to Friedensau. Dr. Kellogg came in there, and he would not speak to me. Always before he had would walk with me arm in arm. But he would not speak to me this morning. The men saw that, and finally Eld. Shultz said, "What is the matter with you and the Doctor?"

I said, "What makes you ask that?" He said, "You are not chumming any more."

Then I told them the story, of how we had broken absolutely,

and they did rejoice. they said, "If you have stood your ground so far, with the backing of these men, you will never yield to that man. I said, "No sir, I will not."

I thought perhaps the Doctor would relent when we met again, and he would come around and talk friendly, and let me tell him what we had decided to do.

He said, "That is a subterfuge. You do not want an institution in England. You will never raise the money for it, and you are trying to put me out this way."

He rushed back to the United States ahead of his men, and took Brother Irescott and told him the whole story from his standpoint. Then Brother Spicer. It greatly distressed Brother Spicer. Then he started out to the camp-meetings, and he began to malign the administration, saying that it had thrown the medical work overboard entirely. Privately he told men what kind of a man I was, that I was seeking notoriety, and seeking to ~~manum~~ put a stranglehold on the General Conference, to become a czar, a king, and all that.

Well, when we got back these General Conference men came right to me to learn what had happened. I told them, and they assured me that if I would stand there they would stand with me forever.

By this time it became a question what should be done with the galley proofs of "Living Temple." I said, "We will have to notify Dr. Kellogg that we do not print them." I gave him due warning when we agreed on the plan, that he must not put a line of that kind in it. We wanted a physiology and treatment for disease, that we did not want any theology put in it. He agreed that there would not be any. So, we will have to tell him that we will cancel the plan."

He came around pretty quick, to know what we were going to do about the galley proofs. We were in committee, and I said,

"Doctor, we are going to cancel that agreement. We are not going to print these galley proofs."

This led to an exhibition of a human brainstorm. It led to the appointment of a committee of five men to report on what was wrong with the galley proofs.

When the committee finished its work, they brought in a majority report of three, and a minority report of two. We listened to the majority report, presented by A. F. Jones. Then we listened to the minority report by Prof. Prescott. After listening to the reports, when the question came before the committee, they rejected the majority report and accepted the minority report.

Then the Doctor got up and stormed and said he was not going to have that now, without a discussion of the book. So he plagued us in our committee work until we decided we would have to make some headway with our business. That evening I had a premonition of a great agitation and a break and a fight.

I went and told Mrs. Daniells that we had got to get a spiritual preparation for that time. I went to the Review and Herald office, I think about midnight. To tell the exact truth, I went to bed for a few hours rest. While I was lying there, a hand seemed to pass over me. A voice seemed to say to me, "Prepare." I got up and told her I was going to the Review and Herald and pray there till morning.

We were to meet at eight o'clock, and when I was walking up from my office to the tabernacle, I saw an old white horse and express wagon, and a fellow carrying in arm loads of books, papers, and journals. I went inside, and here was a pile of them, about four

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I should have put in a very important event. At the time when the General Conference Committee accepted the minority report.

The Doctor jumped up and demanded an open hearing, so that everybody at the Sanitarium and Review and Herald could hear both sides of it, and not confine it to that small meeting of the General Conference brethren.

I said, "All right. I will be very glad to have that. Where shall we have it?"

We decided to hold it in the Review and Herald Chapel. Only a few of the bands, we thought could get off, and it would accommodate quite a good number, especially his followers at the Sanitarium. So we met at 8:30 in the chapel, and I was to make the first speech.

The chapel was packed clear out into the anteroom, and down the stairs. I do not know how long they stood there, but it remained packed until noon, and I made my statement.

I started in with the beginning of our friendship at the 1901 General Conference. I followed it clear through to that hour. I told them the plain facts in the case, and of his constant nagging at me over Sister White's mistakes and misrepresentations, as he called them, and of our trouble over in London. I just told the plain story right through. Of course I told them why I could not consent to assuming a twenty thousand dollar obligation of debt on a new sanitarium. Then he was to have the afternoon.

All this time he was sitting right there in the chapel. Once in awhile he would challenge me.

So after dinner, we gathered, and I do not think he took more than one hour. Most of the time he spent in ridicule of my new born baby, called Cash Policy. He reminded them of the beautiful image Nebuchadnezzar set up on the plain of Bura, and of how Nebuchadnezzar gloried over it, and was determined that everybody should bow

bow down to it. He said I had a nice little god inside of my coat pocket, an image that I had named "Cash Policy," and that I kept it there until every once in a while I would take it out of my pocket, and smell of it to see whether it was alive or dead. Then he would pretend to smell of it, and make an awful face. He said, "It has been there long enough to have begun to putrefy?" He ridiculed that, and said that I had adopted that cash policy to put me into leadership, where I would compel everybody in the denomination to bow down to my image, the Cash Policy. He said it was a bad smelling affair, and that he would make a wry face.

Sometimes he would say something, and I would have to challenge him and tell him that was not the truth and he knew it. Well, he just ran out. He could not hang on, and quit. That company went away, and he lost tremendously, because I made no fun of him. I made no faces. I told it all as a serious story. Our people at Review and Herald and at the Sanitarium went away very much surprised, with their confidence in his side of the thing broken.

feet long and five feet high. The Doctor had sent them down.

I called to committee together at one side, and I said, we are going to have something to do today. Now, boys, let us take our stand that we are going to call Dr. Kellogg down when he has taken sufficient of our time. He has kept us three or four days from making any headway at all. I would like to have brother Cottrell act as chairman. You have promised me that you would not waver in this thing?"

"Yes," they all said.

We opened the meeting with prayer, and began our regular business. Dr. Kellogg jumped up and said,

"My. Chairman, I rise to a question of privilege."

"What is it, Doctor?"

"We were discussing this 'Living Temple' business, when we closed the meeting last night, and my question of privilege is that we go on with this discussion. He said, I have got the documents right here that I want to read to you, showing that from the first, Elder James White, George I. Butler, and all the men that have been your leaders have been absolutely opposed to this medical department of the denomination. I have had to carry it alone."

The chairman granted him the privilege of speaking. We had agreed that we would call him down when we thought he had gone far enough. It was not long till he began to side-swipe old Brother James White. Finally one of the men got up and said, "Mr. Chairman, I rise to a point of order." He said, I cannot sit here in this committee and listen to these harsh terms that Dr. Kellogg is using against our venerable founder and leader. I wish the chairman to call him down."

The chairman said, "I accept your request. I will say to Dr.

Kellogg, 'We do not wish any more of this.' You will please terminate your subject.'

He threw himself down petulantly, saying, "So that is the way you are going to treat prominent leaders in the cause?"

"Yes," said the chairman, "that is the way we are going to treat ~~such~~, and we do not wish any more of this."

Then we called up the regular business that we had under way. The Doctor ~~sat~~ there for a time, he arose and said, "Dr. Chairman, I rise to a question of privilege."

Then he put it in a little different form and requested to have the floor for that purpose, and it was granted. He had not gone very far till he began to abuse others. He became furious, when some other member did the same as that one, and he was silenced.

We started on with our business, and he tried it again. He just stood like a stone wall, one right after the other. I could not say how many times he was called down, but we stuck to that program till 12:30, before we were able to do five minutes of regular business of the committee, battling with this man.

Finally it was proposed that we adjourn for our lunch. So we did, and this old Brother Rupert, who was blind, said to the man standing to him, "Look here, they will have to put that man in a cold water bath with a bucket of ice ^{pack} ~~water~~ at his head, or they will take him up to the Kalamazoo insane asylum. He did not ^{know} that the man he was addressing was W.A. Kellogg, the Doctor's brother.

So we adjourned. Dr. Paulson and some of his friends took the Doctor up and put him in a tepid bath with ice at his head, and he never met with us again after that. It was the last fierce controversy we had with him. It was the first time in his life he was ever squelched. We had our agreement, and we stood solidly against him. There it ended as far as the committee were concerned.

Now he took a new turn. He stopped warring with me and the other men and began frantic efforts to instal himself with Sister White. One day his stenographer, who was very confidential with Brother Palmer's friends, just dropped a few remarks about a great letter that the Doctor was writing to Sister White. He would lay down on his couch and dictate, and would cry, the tears would run down and wet his pillow as he tried to put pathos into his letter. He told how I was lifting up myself to be a king, a czar of the denomination. I had kingly ambitions, and did everything I could to break down the influence of men who disagreed with me. That letter was expanded into some eighty or eighty-two pages.

When Brother Palmer told me that---up to that time I had not written a line to her about our trouble, to write my side of the story. But when he told me that, I decided I would write a letter, and tell her just exactly what I had gone through with him. I sat down and wrote a paragraph or two. Then all at once, I said, "What are you doing? Are you helping the Lord to give Sister White information, which she should have? I guess He is able to do it Himself." I tore the sheet up and threw it into the waste basket, and never wrote her a line.

Soon after the Doctor's letter had gone to Sister White, the time for the General Conference Council was approaching, which was to be held in Oakland, the 1903 Conference. He got some of his friends into campaigning.

One day I was down at the depot, and Brotherutherland came down there with his baggage. I said, "Well, Brotherutherland, are you taking a trip?"

"Yes," he said, "I am going to California to be at the General Conference."

"Well," I said, "you are not heading for the West. You are

heading for the East."

"Yes," he said, "I am going to New York State to attend to some matters before I go west."

I thought no more about that. But I learned afterward that he went there, and campaigned with Elder Haskell and his wife, and told them all about what Dr. Kellogg had written to Sister White. He was going to have Brother and Sister Haskell come and confirm the charges that Dr. Kellogg had brought against me. Then he went down to Nashville to dear old Elder Butler, for I had just got him an official position down there in the Southern Union. So he worked his way along to California, and campaigned with Elder Loughborough.

When I learned this, I of course got the idea that there was going to be a pretty stiff opposition, but I went on. The night before we were to meet, I went up to my office, and I staid there all night, and prayed for the mighty Spirit of God to be upon me, and teach me what to say, because I could not know at all what angles they would approach me on.

In the morning I washed and had breakfast, and found that Sister White had come down from St. Helena and had rented a little cottage. So, as I always had done, and went down to pay her my respects and welcome her to the conference. I stepped up on the verandah, and it was open. There was a screen door and a long hall running down through the house and I saw Sister White sitting in a rocking chair at the end of the hall. She called, "Come in, Brother Daniels."

So I walked right through the hall to her. I put out my hand to shake hands with her, and as I was about to let go, she gave my hand a grip, and she rolled her eyes up toward me, and said, "Do you know we are facing a great crisis at this meeting?"

I said, "Yes, Sister White."

Up to that minute I did not have the slightest idea what in-

influence had resulted from Dr. Kellogg's big letter and his campaigning. For these men were old friends of hers that he had worked with, and he had said everything a man could say about my treatment of Edison, and the General Conference Committee dropping him, and all of that, everything he could say to arouse a mother's heart, and so I knew nothing about what she would say. All I could say was: "Yes, Sister White."

She gripped my hand tighter and, with a snap in her eye and she said, "You stand by your guns. Don't you waver a particle in this crisis."

I said, "Sister White, those are the most precious words I ever heard. I know who you are and what you mean."

She said, "Let me tell you, Satan has his representatives right here at this place now and the Lord has hidden me. Have no interview with Dr. Kellogg, no counsel whatever with that man."

That was about all she said, but it was a million things to me.

Well, the Conference opened, and Dr. Kellogg was very much to the front. His determination was to get access to the platform and sway the delegates. I was chairman, and at times he lied so egregiously that I had to raise my hand and say, Dr. Kellogg, that statement is absolutely false, and I can not let it pass here unchallenged. Well, he would say, "May be it was this way." So he would start in and wind his way back and reach the same conclusion. I would call him down again. I had to tell him that if he could not tell the truth I would have to ask him to retire.

Of course that made a terrible impression on that body of delegates, over 100. But the great majority of them were with me. He had several doctors there, and A. F. Jones, and he had Ed. W. Cov-

ert, the president of the Lake Union. Bro. Covert was wound up by H.A. Sutherland. And then he had Ross Porter, he was president of some conference in the middle west. But Elder Porter would sway, with Kellogg and with me. Brother Covert would not sway, and he kept his delegates in line steady.

Every morning nearly, Sister White would call Brother Prescott and me down to give us some instruction, and to tell us not to waver, but to stand firmly for the positions we had taken. She would say, "I think I shall have to come at this time and expose the whole thing. She would come, and we would listen with all the wishes our hearts could dream of to hear that setting forth, but she kept going around and around. She could not get to it, she would tell us, that somehow she was withheld from doing it.

Now I must relate one of the big issues in that meeting. Back in 1891 Conference, the Kellogg side, with A.T. Jones as the leader had worked a change in our administrative powers, and it was in the action that with all that regime of organizing union conferences, and that was to not have a constitution that would bind men through the year during intervals. And our men did not like it, and we all decided we must have a constitution to guide us. But they had it worked so that the majority of the committee could change the president, or chairman or he was called, that he was subject to change by a vote of the minority committee, and there would be no constitution to limit what either side that was in the ascendancy.

Now H.W. Cottrell and a number of level headed men were very insistent that we should bring back a General Conference constitution. They voted that a committee be appointed to do that, and on that committee were Dr. Magan, Dr. H.J. Waggoner, and Dr. Paulson.

"We went in and we had several long meetings, where we had

prepared articles and bylaws as we usually do to write agreements. Well, when he finished, the last one, I said, "Now it is time to vote on the whole."

Up to that time we had no suspicion that Magan, Paulson, and Weggoner were banded together against us, so we called for a vote, and all the rest voted. They did not vote, and I called for the dissenting vote. These three men shoved their hands up quickly. I turned to Brother Magan and said, "What is the matter?"

He put on a very severe face, and said, "In all the readings of history, I have become satisfied that a constitution and by laws binding men in their administrative powers for a great constituency can do little but harm."

I said, "Doctor, why haven't you told us that, as we have gone along."

"No, I have been waiting to see what the conclusion would be."

"Didn't you recognize anything that you thought would do for the best in these articles?"

"Surely, I did."

"Why didn't you speak out like other men."

I turned to Weggoner and Paulson. Dr. Weggoner said, "I have had no use for a constitution for many years."

"That was in harmony with Sister White's warning against his coming in and tearing our organization to pieces."

"Then you three men are not going to stand with us?"

"No, we are going to bring in a minority report against this whole thing."

"All right," I said, "that is your privilege."

So we broke up, and at our morning meeting took up the question. Bro. Magan made a short, stately speech, very dignified, but it did

not have much in it. Then Dr. Weggoner followed, and he surely opened up.

About that time old Elder Butler had his eagle eye on fire. He was one they had been depending on to help put out this new administration.

Dr. Paulson could not make a speech on organization, because he did not know the ground. But he said a few things.

Then Eld. Butler arose and wanted to know if he could have the floor. "Yes," Brother Butler."

He came forward to the platform with his eyes snapping. He had been an old veteran on organization and constitutions, and he went into it and riddled the arguments of the others all to pieces.

Then Eld. Loughborough who was with Brother White sympathetically and co-operatively in the General Conference and the constitution, took the floor, and he told of the organization. These old veterans brought their sledge hammers down on this making no-constitution campaign, and settled in the minds of the men generally, that there was an opposition there that could not be tolerated.

Then of course we disposed of the minority report quickly, and turned to the majority report. We started in at 8:30, and went on with that discussion till we had to go to dinner, and then we came back and we continued it until we had to go to supper. After supper we came together again and continued the fight until 11 o'clock. Then we finished our last item, and I said, "Now, brethren, it is time to take a vote on the constitution as framed, with whatever changes have been made, as a whole."

A. T. Jones said, "Yes, and it will take a three fourths majority of the delegation to pass this."

I had never thought of that. My heart sank. To think we must

get 75 out of a hundred, in order to approve of it.

I said a few words as to organization and its meaning and the constitution being the inspiration and the soul of the constituency, and asked whether they wanted a body of men subject to certain limitations or not. Whether they wanted a body of men that could do any wild thing that they chose. Then I said, "all in favor of adopting this constitution, stand."

A.T. Jones jumped up and turned around and counted. We had 80 or 81. Then I said, "All who are opposed to this constitution, stand." I think it was 18 or 20 who stood."

A.T. Jones said, "Well, you are under kingly rule yet." Nearly all of William Covert's representatives had stood on the negative side. Elder Butler had swung Brother Porter into line, and his delegation stood with us. I can tell you that was a happy hour.

Then we had a motion to adjourn. Some of my men were worn out. Brother Prescott had a very bad ulcerated tooth and could not be present. We had the benediction and filed out. As Megan and Lutherland came by, they said, "Well, we will honor the king as long as he is on the throne, but we will get him off as soon as we can." A.T. Jones came along and said, "You are still under czar rule." That was about all the opposition had to say. That broke the opposition. And we went on and transacted business without them. They took no more part. We did our conference business without any special hindrance, and went home.

The next time Dr. Kellogg confronted me was on the steps of the church. He said, "You think that this little body of men over here are the General Conference. I will show you that there another General Conference when I get back to Battle Creek." He shook his finger close to my nose. "I will show you I have a bigger dele-

gation representative of this body of people than you have."

Of course I knew that was all bunkum.

Then we went back to Battle Creek, and he began preparation for a great representation of medical men, and others sympathetic with them to be held in the tabernacle. He brought over Dr. Olsen from England, and a number of men from Europe, all the men he wanted to come. He paid their transportation and entertained them. He brought doctors from Mexico, and G.C. Tenney from Australia. He must have spent thousands of dollars paying their way, but he opened the conference. I do not remember just what name he gave it.

I did not go over. I did not have anything to do with it. But he had a lot of those fellows who were very uncertain about what was being done. They were loyal to the cause, but under his magnetism, ^{and} they did not go along very well. They started in an effort for reconciliation, and that brought Dr. Kellogg over to my office, with Dr. Paulson, and perhaps some one else. They negotiated for unity, and of course I said, "Well, men, that is what I want the worst way. But I want unity on a sound basis." Dr. Kellogg talked very friendly, so I suggested that we kneel down there and pray together. He did, and when we got up he said, "I feel better. I want to go on in peace with this movement. I want to go over to the tabernacle and tell the delegates there that we have come together and that we are at peace."

So we went over there arm in arm, and he went on to the platform and told them that we had something very satisfactory to report; that we had reached a state of peace and laid down our arms. Then he called me to the platform, and I could talk very freely. We had a happy congregation there. I thought it was a permanent thing.

The doctor, or some one suggested that we send a telegram to Elster White about it, and that we both sign it. This we did.

Then you remember she sat down to write about it and went off into vision. She had taken her pen to write, and a voice said that no permanent peace had been established. It was but a few days before the Doctor made another great break. He found he could not get what he wanted. He just dashed off, and that was the end of the whole incident.

Now there was absolute separation. But he was determined to bring out that book "Living People." He got his representatives all over the United States and other countries where they spoke English, to push it and give the proceeds to the erection of the Battle Creek sanitarium. So they brought the book out. The General Conference had no more to do with it. He had the Good Health printing company printed it for him.

When ~~the~~
Immediately after the Council a year previous, despite the unfavorable action of the General Conference Committee, and its advice that the book be dropped, Dr. Kellogg vowed by all that was great that the book should be printed and circulated, and immediately ordered the Review and Herald to print five thousand copies.

"Just as it had been put in pages, and had received its final corrections, and was to be run through the press, the fire burned up the factory and destroyed his plates. I hoped then that he would take a lesson; but he immediately sent his copy out, and had the book printed. Now it is on the market, and he and his associates are doing all in their power to get it into the homes of our people, and to get our young people to sell it to the world."---Letter from A.C. Daniells, to W.C. White, September 29, 1903. Written about two weeks before the council held in Washington soon to be related.

When the book came out, we bought copies for ourselves to see he had done, and he had made it stronger than ever. He tried to sell it, but it would not go. A year, I should say, after it was printed on sheets for binding up, Brother Prescott and I went through the rooms of the old Review and Herald building, in which he had his publishing company, and a man by the name of Shaw had a printing press in one end of it, and we found a stack of sheets, which reached almost to the ceiling. I do not know but what there were three or

four stacks. At any rate all the assets required for five hundred thousand copies were there covered with dust, and I believe they were finally burned. Only a few copies were ever sold.

The next part of the doctor's scheme was to get rid of us men and constituency of from the board of the sanitarium. A few years before he had got Judge Arthur, and had worked out a scheme of changing the constitution, so that they had a distribution of shares of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, practically depriving shareholders of everything, only just giving them power of voting as constituents. This arrangement had a provision whereby those holding control could eliminate anybody from the constituency who did not live in harmony with the principles of the medical, medical missionary and benevolent association. So the first thing we knew, a lot of us men were turned out. Myself, and Brother Prescott and Brother Spicer and all of us men that had stood against him,---Elder Cottrell.

These notifications were distributed all over the world. I had one sent to me in Australia, and it was a non-dividend paying corporation, and shares represented ^{no} anything but membership with the right to vote. So we were turned out, a whole pack of us. The next year a whole lot more were turned out. That kept on until he had just a little company left that were sanitarium men and members of the Doctor's family as far as he wanted, and that took the sanitarium from the denomination. He threw it into the hands of a few men who had certain objectives in view. And we never tried to get it back.

Right in connection with that, I should state another thing. Before I came back from Australia, W.B.A. Aul and some other men created quite a big rumpus about the way the College at Battle Creek was being managed by Lutherians and Anglans and Catholics. And the College men say that he was going to win out, so Judge Arthur

suggested that the officers of the college corporation put a blank mortgage in the institution, with all the furniture and equipment of every sort whatsoever, ---every teaspoon, knife, pillow and sheet, everything that they owned. They filed that mortgage at Marshall. This made it impossible for Aul to do anything because the property was in the hands of the courts. I learned of that when I came back from Australia. But I paid no attention to it. I did not know what their purpose was, but I did know that the whole institution was locked up in the mortgage.

One day I learned that the mortgage had been put up for sale. The mortgage had been foreclosed. There was just one party to bid on it, and that was Dr. Kellogg. He bid one dollar, and got the whole thing. He had already, in some secret way, allowed the furniture and everything there was to go to Herrick Springs to make up the school, and there was nothing but the building and the campus left.

That was a shocking thing to me, that a man could get \$100,000 worth of property for one dollar. Clandestinely, secretly, and the denomination knew nothing about it.

So it ran on a bit, and I fretted, and I proposed to the General Conference, (we had gone to Washington then) that we go down to Battle Creek and see if we could not negotiate with these men, to pay part of that any way. They agreed.

We phoned to
He found Judge Arthur. He asked him to see Dr. Kellogg and make an appointment and invite us over the phone. So we chose H.C. Cottrell, H.W. Prescott, L.H. Evans and myself to go. We were to be at the College Board room at 10 o'clock. We were there at the time. There were others, A.T. Jones, Dr. Eulson, but Dr. Kellogg was not there. We waited an hour. Then Jones phoned him that we were there.

"Well," he said, "I am too busy to see them this forenoon, I can not do it." "When can you meet them?" "This afternoon at three o'clock."

So we were there at three o'clock and waited an hour for him then we phoned him and he said, "I am too busy to see them this afternoon." "Now these men cannot wait here very long, they have come a great distance on large expense. We want to know just when you will see them." "I will see them this evening." So he held off as long as he could.

In the evening we met again. Presently he came in just like a flash. "Good evening, gentlemen, good evening. Sorry to detain you, but very busy today." He plopped into a chair. "What is it?"

Then I stated the case. He said,

If you wanted the place, why didn't you go down there and bid?

You know why we didn't. We were not notified that it was being foreclosed." He said, "It was in the Bureau paper."

I said, "We do not read all the long legal notices that appear in the papers. Why didn't you notify us yourself?" "It was not my business."

Well, we worked along there till about midnight. We had a strenuous time. I finally said to him, "Dr. Kellogg, this is one of the blackiest, foulest deeds that has ever been put over on this denomination. It is a straight steal." He said, "Don't you talk like that to me." "Well," I said, "that is what it is. That is what everybody would say if I write this up for the Battle Creek papers. They would put it down as a straight steal."

We could not do anything then, so we adjourned till the next morning, and he met us and we went on till after noon. Finally he stuck his thumbs in his vest, and said, "Well, gentlemen, when you want to have a long talk again, come from Washington."

I said, "Dr. Kellogg, we will never have another long talk about this. But I will tell you where we will talk about it, that is down here in the Battle Creek courts. He will talk with you down there."

"All right," he said.

"We will get our case started, and you will be summoned down there." "All right."

So we left and went down to Judge Arthur's office where we had left our satchels and overcoats. He said, "How did you get on?"

I said, "We came out with no satisfaction at all with Dr. Kellogg."

He inquired some more. Then he said, "Let me see him." He said "It is no use, he did not invite you to come in. Judge, we have told him we have quit with him, and we have notified him that the next time we talk with him, it will be in the courts at Battle Creek."

He said, "Gentlemen, you must never do such a thing as that."

I asked, "What would you do when a man will not give you any satisfaction whatever after stealing one hundred thousand dollars from this denomination. Do you think we ought to sit down and suck our thumbs?"

"Well," he said, "It will never do. It would create a great stink here."

I said, "We know that. That is just what we want." I knew that Judge Arthur had fixed the whole thing up, and it would expose him equally with Kellogg.

"Let me go and see the doctor. What are your terms?"

Our terms are fifty thousand dollars. Ten thousand cash down, and forty dollars to be paid in instalments or checks every year, to wipe it out in eight years." (Not sure of this exactly) "Now Judge,

we are going back to Washington on such a train, and that is not very far away, and we must go back with this agreement and action by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Board, signed by Dr. Kellogg. We will take nothing less than a vote of the Board of this institution, with Dr. Kellogg's name signed as chairman of the Board."

Then the Judge rushed up there, and we sat there. It looked as though we had them on the run.

We was back shortly with a statement signed by Dr. Kellogg, but not what we directed. It was just modified enough so that if he wanted to, he could forever say that he had made a proposition for the settlement of that action. So, we took it into a room and we modified it a bit. I think he put down forty thousand, and we raised it to forty-five thousand. And we changed the amount of notes to be paid, so that we would make the negotiations on both sides. Then the Judge went back with this.

In almost no time at all, he came back with our proposition, voted by the Board, and signed by Dr. Kellogg just exactly as we put it. We got our check for the cash payment, and every year we got the payment with interest until it was all paid up.

I asked somebody who knew, how the Board could meet and vote a \$45,000 payment in about five minutes of time. I was told that the Doctor rang up the men in the Sanitarium, enough for his majority. He said, "Gentlemen, we have got a great proposition." I do not know as any of those doctors knew what he had done. "The General Conference Brethren have offered us this Battle Creek College, the lowest appraisalment was \$120,000, and that they have offered that to us for \$45,000, so much down and so much per year. What will you do?" I move that we purchase it? They all approved, and the agreement was signed.

On the tenth day of August, 1903, ten members of the staff that had worked together in General affairs landed in Washington, D.C. at the site that had been chosen for our new headquarters, and with them several cartloads of furniture and Review and Herald equipment. The last issue of the Review and Herald and Youth's Instructor came off the press in Battle Creek about the time we left, and the next issue of these papers came off the press in Washington, D.C.. There was not a break in the issuing of these papers to our people. It was in the Washington issue that the people were first publicly notified of the change of location.

Some months after our arrival, there was a number of men who came from Battle Creek for some purpose, which was not disclosed to our staff there. Among these were Dr. Kellogg, Judge Arthur, Doctor Thomsson, Dr. Paulson, E.J. Mangner, and A.T. Jones also Magan and Sutherland. It was not long after their arrival that we got together for some kind of council in our Washington Memorial Church. From statements that were dropped, we were led to believe that these men had come to Washington to start a branch of the Battle Creek Sanitarium medical work. To this we raised opposition. We felt that as we had left all that there was in Battle Creek along this line, we ought to be free to establish medical work in Washington, which was now our headquarters.

We gathered rather early in the morning for our discussion of problems, and continued through the day. The deliberations were not too pleasant at times. I recall the tenseness on the part of the men when we closed for the night. It chanced that Dr. Paulson and I left the church in the same direction and in company, and naturally we continued discussing the matters that had had our attention during the day. When we reached the corner near my home we stood under a

night long and argued for a long time. One expression I remember which shows the tenaciousness we each felt. Dr. Paulson said:

"Daniella you are making the mistake of your life. You will never down Dr. Kellogg. After all this turmoil some of these days, you will wake up and find yourself rolled in the dust, and Dr. Kellogg will be marching on as he always has leading the forces."

My reply was, "I do not believe your prophecy. At any rate I would rather be rolled in the dust doing what I believe in my soul to be right than to walk with princes doing what my conscience told me was wrong."

We parted, and as I went into the house occupied by Brother and Sister Prescott, Mrs. Daniella and myself, I found them all very happy. They cried out, "Deliverance has come."

I asked what it meant, and they showed me two large messages from Sister White. I asked them to read them to me. One of these messages pointed out the danger of the pantheism Dr. Kellogg had been teaching. It was that wonderful testimony which stated that God's representatives were on a ship, and presently the look out cried, "An ice berg ahead!" A voice shouted, "Meet it." The master of the ship steamed straight ahead, and struck the ice berg solidly. The ship quivered from stem to stern, but held its place and the ice-berg was broken, large pieces falling on the ship. This was interpreted by the message to mean that now we must meet the danger with a shock, and our ~~unshakable~~ good old ship Zion would steam away to its intended haven.

This surely was a wonderful relief to us, who had been under terrible pressure for many months. We could hardly sleep that night. We were so anxious to read those messages to the men who had come from Battle Creek, and with whom we had been in controversy and disagree-

ment the day before.

We all assembled in the church about nine o'clock the next morning. After prayer I arose and told the brethren that we had two very important messages from Sister White that had come to my house while we had been together the day before. This awakened everybody present, and they remained silent while I read these messages.

Of course we all knew what they meant. They meant utter rejection of the teachings of the "Living Temple," regarding pantheistic sentiments that had been placed in it. Of course every one expected some kind of an acknowledgment or expression of views regarding the meaning. Some of the General Conference men expressed a belief that this was to end the controversy between the General Conference and the Battle Creek brethren over this controversy.

Some of the men from Battle Creek expressed themselves very briefly. Eld. Jones got up and said, "well, we thought we were right, and from this it appears that we were wrong," and sat down.

Dr. Paulson made a much more extended statement, which appeared to make partial acknowledgment of the wrong they had been in, and that we ought to correct it. E. J. Saggover made a long rambling statement which could only be interpreted as justification of the position they had taken. I do not recall whether Dr. Kellogg or any other member from Battle Creek said anything. I think the Doctor did, but it was very brief and non-committal.

That ended our council, and the men left Washington. I do not whatever more occurred between Dr. Kellogg and the General Conference, but that of course ended the whole thing. He went on with his "Living Temple," and we went on with our work.