



H. C. Hullison

VOL LXII.

NO. 3.

 **The** 
Reformed Presbyterian
= ADVOCATE. =

MARCH 1928.

Published by the General Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church
in the interests of its Principles and Institutions
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR
CHRIST'S CROWN AND COVENANT

CONTENTS.

Editorial	41
Letter from Kentucky	44
Letters from India	44
The Poor Preacher	50
Letter to the Los Angeles Sabbath School	51
Acknowledgements	53
A trip to the Orient	53
Christian Endeavor Topics	59

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
REV. R. W. CHESNUT, Ph. D., Editor
Duaneburgh, N. Y.

- Terms: \$1.00 Per Year in Advance. -

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter
Acceptance for Mailing at Special rate of Postage provided for in Section 1103,
Act of October 3, 1917, authorized June 12, 1923

ADVOCATE PRINT, Duaneburgh, N. Y.

Reformed Presbyterian ADVOCATE.

Stand fast in faith. quit you like men, be strong.

Published the first of each month by the General Synod of the Reformed
Presbyterian Church at Duaneburgh, N. Y.
Subscription, \$1 Per Year in Advance.

VOL. LXII.

MARCH 1928

NO 3.

EDITORIAL

Enforcement of the Eighteenth amendment to our national Constitution is not an impossibility, but it is a slow job under the Volstead law, and the present force in charge of the work. We have been told that the Volstead law was all that was needed in the way of law, but we see now that we have been misinformed. In order to bring this clearly before our readers we will quote from *The Reform Bulletin*, published by Rev. O. R. Miller, State Superintendent of the New York Civic League:

The editor of *The Bulletin* is not only the State Superintendent of the New York Civic League, but also the President of the National Civic League, both of which are incorporated. He is interested in the enactment and enforcement of laws along all moral reform lines, not only in New York State but throughout the nation. Last Thursday he went to Washington and returned Tuesday of this week to Albany. He met and consulted with various dry United States Senators and Congressmen and he also talked with some of the dry leaders at Washington outside of Congress.

He found a rather discouraged bunch not only in but out of Congress. Some of the dry Congressmen and Senators talked very frankly with him concerning the prospect of the passage of greatly needed amendments to the Volstead law, to make it easier to enforce.

The wets have made millions of people believe that the Volstead Law is overdrastic, whereas it is overweak and in many cases useless, and it simply must be amended and radically strengthened before the drys will ever get what they want—honest, effective Prohibition enforcement.

It does not help the ostrich when in danger to bury its head in the sand, where it can neither see nor hear danger. It is time for the temperance people to see and hear the truth and act like sensible men and meet the present serious situation in a sensible way. We might as well face the fact that we never can get effective, honest Prohibition enforcement in the great wet States of this nation until we get a strong workable, effective national Prohibition law.

We give below a composite statement of opinions of various members of Congress and some of the dry leaders outside of Congress with whom we consulted, quoting their exact words in several places, and in other places giving the substance of their opinion concerning the present situation in Congress with reference to strengthening the Volstead Law, as follows:

"You reformers all came down here to Washington in December and held a lot of conferences. You spent a week of time, travel and money. You discussed all kinds of temperance measures and all you finally asked of Congress was the passage of one little bill to increase the maximum penalty for violation of the Volstead Law.

"The main trouble is not with the MAXIMUM penalty but with the MINIMUM penalty. The trouble is not with the good Federal Judges who want to impose heavier penalties, but with the unfriendly Federal Judges who want to impose penalties as small as possible, and you should have asked for at least both a higher maximum and a minimum penalty, as well as many other needed amendments to the Volstead Law; but you only asked for the maximum penalty. The mountain labored and brought forth a mouse and the mouse is very feeble and hardly worth the bringing forth.

"You have kidded yourselves. You have injured the cause. You have encouraged the wets. Congress sees that the drys are frightened. Their actions speak louder than words. They are so frightened lest they might lose what they have that they do not dare ask for the aggressive advance legislation which is needed.

"The wets are introducing many bills in Congress asking for the repeal of practically everything of any real value in the Volstead Law.

The dries are not matching or meeting them by introducing bills to strengthen all the weak points of the Volstead Law. The best way to meet the enemy is to put them on the defensive, not let them put you on the defensive. Take an aggressive attitude, do not hide in a fort and act scared and confess to the world that you are on the defensive.

"If the recent temperance conference here had honestly faced the task before them they would have gotten down to brass tacks and endorsed bills to remedy every weak feature of the Volstead Law. Such a program would have THRILLED THE NATION, at least the dry part of it, with hope, instead of leaving them in despair.

"It is not enough for some of the timid dry leaders who met here at Washington to say that they were afraid to open up the Volstead Law question for fear we might lose what we have. There is little or no such danger. Congress is at least two-thirds dry and can pass any dry bill which comes to a vote, even of the most drastic kind, if the temperance leaders of the country do not weaken and consent to wet amendments, as was done in too many cases when the Volstead Law was originally passed in 1919, when the wets put it all over the dries in their Legislative dickering and strategy.

"Let us hope that the dry leaders will wake up and ask for what they want and grant no concessions to the enemy. The dries of this country can have anything that they want of Congress, if they will ask for it and demand it and refuse to take 'No' for an answer and hold everybody responsible at the ballot box this coming fall who fail or refuse to support legislation that all concede will make this country dry. It can't be made dry under the present Volstead Law. Some radical amendments to that law are desperately needed for the enforcement of Prohibition in great wet States like New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

"The small legislative program asked by the recent meeting here of temperance leaders looked as if they were in no hurry to dry up the country but wanted to keep their jobs going just as long as they could."

The last paragraph is almost word for word the statement of one of the driest Congressmen at Washington, and one of the best friends of all moral measures. Dry Congressmen want to see the Volstead Law greatly strengthened and some of them were distressed at the lack of courage and aggressiveness shown by the temperance leaders of the country at their recent meeting at Washington.

No other amendment has ever been opposed as the Eighteenth, nor has such vast sums of money been expended to nullify a national law in the United States. In spite of this handicap, and also the treachery of many of the Prohibition agents, the law is possibly as well enforced as

any other law against crime. The temperance people have been too timid, and have not demanded what they should, but may we not expect them to arouse themselves when they know the facts.

NOTICE

The Pittsburgh Presbytery of the Reformed Presbyterian Church will meet in the "White" Reformed Presbyterian Church, near New Galilee, Pa., on the second Tuesday of April, the tenth day of the month, 1928, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

(Signed) ALEXANDER SAVAGE,
Clerk of Presbytery.

LETTER FROM KENTUCKY

Anath Home.
Houston, Ky.

Dear friends:

I wanted Mr. Ed Turner to write this month's letter, but on account of some new ones in the dormitory, he and Calla prevailed on me to write; he having promised next month's message. Ed comes from his Father's home.

Miss Howell has gone back to Berea. She wants to be in school the winter semester, so she can sooner finish her college course. We miss her in the school, the home and in the Sabbath school. She is one who is true, good and well equipped for her work, exceptionally good with little children. When she finishes her college course we trust she can be in her place here again. We had a little ice-cream social Friday evening, January 27, as a little neighborhood sendoff. It was a success.

Friday evening our boys had a basketball game here with Cow Creek team. A close game 16 to 15 in favor of Cow Creek. Rev. and Mrs. Tenny came over with the boys, remained with us until after dinner Saturday. We enjoyed their being here very much. They seem to be interested, earnest workers.

On January 28 Mrs. Bertha Campbell with four children came to Anath Home, having walked from Wolf Coal, 10 miles, carrying Ellen, 3 years old, expecting Hugh to meet her and help her with her little family. Hugh started with two mules, but soon turned the one he was leading loose, and let him come home, went on with the other, but his feet got so cold with the water splashing so much and freezing, he thought his shoes were frozen to his feet and his toes frozen together, so he turned back.

About 3 o'clock we received a telephone message from Mr. Joel Sebastian, one and one-half miles from here. The little family were there, so Hugh and Jonathan hastened and ran to meet them, so they are all here now ready for the two extra months of school.

We have rather a large family, 17 in our home, but Bertha is good and willing help, wanting to do all she can so her little children can have the advantage of these two months' school. She is Hugh's sister, a widow. A worthy Christian woman. She needs our help and yours. Are you willing? If we had two more scholarships, we would be easy. We are trusting. God never forgets His own.

We have received one scholarship from Miss Anna Dawson since our last letter, \$90. You have responded nobly. We do thank each one again and again for each scholarship or part of a scholarship you have given the mission and for all other gifts also. We know your reward has already come to you in the joy, peace and satisfaction you have in knowing you are a partner in the Master's work.

We feel that this has been a very good year. The children have made progress. We can see our boys growing mentally, morally, physically and spiritually. We trust the impressions will be lasting.

We would be very glad if any of you could visit us in our home, remain long enough to get acquainted and give your report to those who are waiting to hear from us. You would realize better what is being done. Our Sabbath school and young people's meeting have been very well attended since

holidays. You all know we need a minister here.

This community is dear to us. Some things not just as could be desired, too much gossip. People ever ready to listen, hear and repeat, always changing by magnifying, but tell me where we can find a community very different. Those who so enjoy such things—taking up an ill report against his neighbor—cannot expect the greatest blessing.

Miss Calla and Ed Turner are busy and will have plenty to do this school term, but both being willing conscientious workers, with God's blessing will accomplish much.

One set bed springs still at Oakdale. The ice, snow and rain have caused the roads to be very bad. Our cistern is still resting. We have not yet received the pipes. We certainly learn patience in this place, and need to "Let patience have her perfect work."

Amidst these busy days, with cares, apparently so little time for devotion, yet every moment fraught with service for our Lord, what does it profit if we are waiting to see what others are doing or saying. It is a comfort to know we live but one day at a time. In the mission work let us hear what Jesus said to Peter, as said to us: "If I will that he tarry till I come what is that to thee? **Follow thou Me.**" Eternity will soon be ours, let us act now for the Christ and His cause.

Blessed are they who willingly give of their substance to help His little ones. Let us be sure we are not of those who are weighed in the balance and are found wanting.

Your friend and co-worker,

MRS. AGNES M. STEWART.

P. S.—Forget us not in prayer.

LETTERS FROM INDIA

In Camp, January 11, 1928.

Dear Friends:

We are out in camp again after the change of being in Roorkee a little over two weeks, where we had a lovely holiday season.

We went in on the twenty-first of December and the next two days were very busy getting presents ready for all the people on the compound. The things sent out by the Los Angeles, Sparta and Cincinnati folks were greatly appreciated and very useful and it helped me in getting the presents ready in the little time I had after getting in from camp.

I want to take this opportunity of thanking all the good people who had a share in making happy these Christians of this far away land. They feel very grateful to know the people in America are wanting them to have a happy Christmas.

Christmas Day, 1927, was surely a red letter day for our little Roorkee church. We wrote in a former letter about the two young Braham men who were with us two months or so before we came in for Christmas. I think I mentioned we were planning to baptize them on Christmas day. Now I want to tell in detail about that event.

The young man has been coming to Dr. Taylor, off and on, for four years. He never had the opportunity of staying long at a time. But he has been studying the Bible very earnestly and this time he came to us, he came with the request that we baptize him. The other we had never known until three months ago, when he came to us, although he says the first idea of Christianity was given to him, some eight years ago, in one of our villages, when Dr. Taylor sold a Gospel portion to him.

Rev. K. Manoah, who is over 82 years old, had been asked to take the services on Christmas day and Rev. Edwin Fiske asked Dr. Taylor to baptize the two young men, but Dr. Taylor said, since Rev. Manoah was having the services he might also baptize them, but Rev. Manoah came to Dr. Taylor the day before and said he would rather someone else would baptize the young men. Dr. Taylor asked him his reason and he said, "Well, if I do it, I'll ask them some questions they can't answer." It was quite evident he had serious doubts about their being ready for baptism. Dr. Taylor then told him he knew Sharma had not had much teaching regarding the Bible, as yet, but he was sure he had the most important facts and felt he was prepared, but, as to Jiya Ram, the

other young man, he said he felt quite sure he was ready for baptism. Rev. Manoah still insisted he did not feel like baptizing them. Then Dr. Taylor said, "Why not take them and catechise them now," and with that he left him. After awhile he saw the two young men over at Rev. Manoah's house and he was busy with them. Later in the evening Jiya Ram came to the office and we asked him if the old Padri Sahib had asked him some hard questions and he said, "Yes, but we answered him as best we could and he gave us a lot of advice." He then said Padri Manoah reminded him of the fact that four years ago while conversing with him, Jiya Ram told Padri Manoah he did not believe the Bible. He then told the Padri Sahib that was four years ago, but now he had changed his mind and he did believe in the Bible. Later Dr. Taylor went over to Padri Manoah and asked him what he thought of them now and he said it was alright, he felt they were ready and would be glad to baptize them. He also said he would not be too hard on them the next day.

It was a very impressive service, these two young men, like the rich young ruler who came to Christ with a great deal to give up as regards earthly friends and possessions, only these two came with joyful hearts to place their all at the foot of the Cross and this old veteran of the way, leading into the field of the good Shepherd His wondering Sheep. I am sure there was a great rejoicing in Heaven when the open confession of these two young men were so clearly given. If Padri Manoah thought he was "easy" on them, I wondered what his "hard" would be, for he certainly catechised them thoroughly in front of the congregation before the baptism and the two young men gave clear answers. One thing I might mention. He asked them if they would read their Bibles every day, and Jiya Ram (who, while he was with us in camp, had pneumonia) spoke up and said, "But how can I promise to read my Bible every day in case I become sick?" Padri Manoah then spoke to him in a very nice way, and told him he meant by that that he should walk with the Master every day and in every circumstance, and even when he was sick he could commune with the Master and when he could not read the Bible he could recall verses of Scripture, and Jiya Ram willingly granted

this was true. The questions put to these two young men were very heart searching and we all felt they were answered clearly and satisfactory. Then they both knelt down and were baptized.

When Sharma decided he was going to investigate Christianity more thoroughly, he went to our bungalow in Roorkee and finding us in camp, he went over to Saharanpur to see Rev. Shudir Roy. He was with him several days and then he sent him back to us, owing to the fact that he was from our district. Rev. Shudir Roy was very much interested in Sharma so he came over to Roorkee for the baptism and we asked him to take Sharma with him for a few days until we were ready to go back to camp again, as he has a brother who is a schoolmaster in Roorkee and we felt it was the best way to avoid trouble. Jiya Ram stayed with us until the second of January, when he left for his post as auditor of the Co-operative Banks in the Panjab. Sharma has come back from Saharanpur and is with us in camp.

The day after Sharma returned from Saharanpur his brother came and said he had been looking for him for two months, but could not get track of him. Dr. Taylor invited him into his office and let the two brothers talk together. The older brother said to Sharma, "I'll have to leave this now or else take poison and die on account of this disgrace on our family." He also asked him, "Have I ever done anything that angered you and made you go to the Christians?" And Sharma replied that he had not, that he had been a good elder brother to him, but after reading the Bible and learning something about Christianity, he became desirous to know more so came to the Christians. Then the brother said, "I don't see how anyone as intelligent as you can take up with Christianity in real earnest. It must be you have some ulterior motive. You never have stuck to anything very long." Dr. Taylor then asked the brother to give him the benefit of a doubt and allow that he had finally found something of real worth in Christianity and was going to settle down now and stick to it, and asked him very kindly to investigate it himself. This, of course, was asking too much of him in the antagonistic mood he was at the time, and he refused. He went away very sad, but asked to come and see his brother whenever he could.

These two conversions have made quite a commotion among the Hindus. They so often say we only get the low caste as converts and that they come to us because they want a job or some other material reason. But in this case, two Brahman young men on one day and both well educated, well able to get good positions at any time. They can't understand it.

Jiya Ram has a good position in Government service, in the Co-operative Bank. Sharma has just come to us from the Arya Samaj Seminary and knows Sanskrit very well. He is a big help to us in camp, has learned about compounding our medicines in the short time he has been with us and is very willing to do any kind of work. We are very keen on sending him to Seminary if we can get the money for his support, as we think he is specially called for the ministry.

We had the usual Sabbath School examinations on the year's lessons and prizes were given to the children for their work on the second of January, when the Sabbath School had their races and games; their yearly picnic.

We felt we were not able to give the New Year dinner this year and had told the people so, but shortly before Christmas a gift came from a well wisher in Cincinnati and we then gave them this dinner they look forward to from year to year.

May I ask in closing that you very definitely pray for these two young men who have so boldly come out as followers of Christ? And pray for us that we may not get weary in working and praying for the incoming of His Kingdom. It is true we have many discouragements and disappointments, but we rejoice that we have a place in His Vineyard to work for Him.

Yours in His Glad Service,
ELIZABETH TAYLOR

THE POOR PREACHER

While calling the other day a certain pastor was shown the following clipping. We do not know who the author is but he

is a genius, whoever he was, and possibly a man of experience:

"The preacher has a hard time. If his hair is gray, he is old. If he is a young man, he hasn't had experience. If he has ten children, he has too many. If he has none, he should have, and isn't setting a good example. If his wife sings in the choir, she is presuming. If she doesn't she isn't interested in her husband's work. If he reads from notes, he is a bore. If he speaks extemporaneously, he isn't deep enough. If he calls on some poor family, he is playing to the grandstand. If he calls at the home of the rich, he is an aristocrat. Whatever he does, someone could tell him how to do it better. He has a fine living off donations which never come in, and promises that never mature."

Is your Subscription to the ADVOCATE due?

A prompt renewal will be appreciated.

TO LOS ANGELES SABBATH SCHOOL

In Camp, Roorkee U. P., India, November 7, 1927.

Dear Friends:

As I sit at my little camp table out here in the jungle snatching a little time now and then from the busy life we lead in camp, where our mornings are taken up with seeing patients and our afternoons in going to the villages to preach, my thoughts fly to America, where I know we have many friends who are thinking of us during these days and some are getting boxes ready to send to us to cheer up the little friends in far away India. How I wish you could drop in sometime at one of our regular sessions of Sabbath School in Roorkee. We have classes just as you do in America, using the International Sunday School Lessons. The superintendent often calls on one of the children, sometimes a very small one, to lead in prayer and it makes one feel good to hear these young Christians of India pray with such fervency of spirit.

May God bless our Sabbath Schools in America, in India and in all lands!

Camp life, from day to day, is an interesting study of human nature, for one thing. For example, two days I went to the low caste quarters in this village, my Bible woman and I had a very poor reception, especially some few men were very rude when I asked them to leave as our meetings were for women only. This, of course, is very discouraging. Then, yesterday and today I went to high caste quarters of the Mohammedans and had lovely meetings, crowds of women listening intently to our songs and our messages. Then Dr. Taylor went to three villages today and met some very bigoted Mohammedans and they were very hard to manage for they flare up in such anger at the least provocation. So it goes, and we ask you to pray for us that we may be given the courage from day to day to preach the good tidings of great joy, which are for all people, yes, even these village people of India. This, we know, is our work, to preach to and to teach these people the great things our Bible teaches us and we know God will take care of the rest. It is the Holy Spirit who works upon the hearts of the people and our part is to bring the message to them. We thank God for this wonderful privilege.

While with the children in the hills this summer I had charge of some gospel meetings in the church there every Wednesday afternoon for the English soldiers' wives and children of that hill station. We felt these meetings were a great blessing, but, especially do I want to tell my young friends in America of the last meeting for the children. While it had not been planned as such, it turned out to be a decision meeting and the man who brought the message that day, at the close of his talk asked the children how many wanted to give their hearts to the Saviour and nearly all got up. We felt, too, it was from the heart and not superficial. These children learned a great many choruses during the summer. We know they have been greatly blessed and will be better boys and girls as they go back to their various stations in the plains, for having attended these meetings.

In closing, may I just add that we sent best wishes for a very

happy and blessed Christmas to all our young friends in America. May they very early learn to know Jesus as their personal Saviour.

Yours in His Glad Service,
ELIZABETH TAYLOR

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

The following have paid \$1. each for the Advocate unless otherwise indicated.

A. A. Shaw, \$5. William Chestnut. Clay Center. Kan. Mrs. S. M. Taylor, Mineola, Kan. Jas. W. Boyle, \$2. Columbus Junction, Ia. Jennie White, Cincinnati, O. Mrs. Jane Chesnut, \$2. Crystal City, Mo. Mrs. J. W. Caruth, \$3. Beaucoup, Ill. Miss May Shuster, New Galilee, Pa. Mrs. Jennie E. Duncan, Enon Valley, Pa. S. B. Anderson, Industry, Pa. Mrs. Jennie Pugh, \$2. Wayne, Pa. Mrs. M. D. Brigham, \$2. Jas. G. Brigham, Glenside, Pa. John Parkhill, Titusville, N. J. Mrs. Mary McMillan, Mrs. Martha Russel, Coulterville, Ill. Miss Lucetta E. Hughes, Sparta, Ill. John Stewart, John McDonald Sarah Black, Mrs. Mary Gilliland, Miss Susan Boyd, Thos. Coulter. \$3. Philadelphia, Pa. L. B. Moore, Delanson, N. Y. Janet M. Hunter, \$2 Esperance, N. Y. Mrs. Earl Liddle, \$2. Duaneburgh, N. Y. Miss Matilda Alexson Brooklyn, N. Y.

A TRIP TO THE ORIENT

Yokohama is only a few miles from Kamakura and I took a train and went in there one day. It is still very much in ruins from the earthquake of 1921. There are now a few new stone buildings, but most of the town is composed of wooden and corrugated iron buildings. Here I made the acquaintance of a Mr. Gray of the Hongkong Bank and had a very pleasant luncheon in the bank's mess.

I left Kobe on February 19, for Ceylon, which is a three-week trip. I stopped at Shanghai again on the way back and this time the town had a very military aspect. Hundreds of British soldiers were arriving daily, and the town seemed full of them. Here I called on Mr. and Mrs. Arnhold to whom I had a letter of introduction. They were charming and kind to me and added much to the pleasure of my stay in Shanghai. They had me out to their beautiful home to luncheon and took me to dinner at the Majestic

Hotel, which has one of the largest ballrooms I have ever seen, and then they took me on to a cabaret and showed me that one could have an exceedingly gay time in this Eastern city.

We left Shanghai after a three-day stay, and made for Hong Kong. The weather was rough and stormy as well as being cold. One morning about 9 o'clock when a heavy sea was on, a wreck was sighted ahead. Pieces of wood went floating past us and also all kinds of crockery. A Chinese junk had been wrecked. This is a large boat on which some of the Chinese live all their lives, they are born and married on these large sailing vessels and also buried from them. This one had apparently drifted too far out to sea and had been overturned, and stirring astride this overturned boat was a man. We tried for more than an hour to rescue him, but it was too rough to put out the life-boats. Suddenly a large wave came and swept him off and though he swam back to the wreck he was unable to climb up again and so was lost. In the paper afterwards we read there had been 46 people on this junk. The boat ahead of us had picked up six men and the rest of the crew, comprised of women and children only, had been lost.

We stopped for a day at Hong Kong and I went ashore to the races, which I enjoyed very much, although the day was cold. After leaving here we began to strike warm weather again and by the time we reached Manila on March 2, it was really hot.

Manila is a quaint and beautiful old town, reminding me very much of Havana. The new part of it has wide streets and fine buildings and the Manila Hotel is a very good one. The natives are happy and lazy and it is American energy that makes Manila what it is. I took a drive out into the country which was beautiful.

My next stop of a couple of days was Singapore and then Penang and I arrived at Colombo, Ceylon, on March 16. Here I stayed at the Galle Face Hotel, which is a little distance out of town and situated on the sea front. It has a beautiful garden in the rear which goes down in terraces to the sea. To sit in the garden at night was most pleasant, with the beautiful stars above and the sound of the waves on the rocks and perhaps for the first time that day to feel a little cool. A great many rickshaws are

used here for transportation, some of the coolies having wonderful strides.

In Colombo I made the acquaintance of Mr. Fraser and Mr. Duncan. These two gentlemen had a very nice bungalow situated near the race track and I spent many happy hours in their cool and pleasant garden.

After a day or two in Colombo, where it was very hot, I hired a car and went for a seven-day tour through the island. I left the hotel at seven one morning and in the cool drive out through the outskirts of the town into the country. The villages I went through were clean and their inhabitants, although not very active, were clean and bright. Their houses, made for the most part of mud, were being swept out and as far as I could judge, were not at all dirty inside.

The natives of Ceylon are Cingalese and are a fine looking race of people. Most of them own the small piece of land on which their hut is built and in the garden they grow their food. Their chief food is the jak-fruit and bread-fruit. These grow on large trees coming right out of the trunk, and are very similar to each other in appearance. They cook the inside of them and use them in the same way as we do potatoes.

We rode through grove after grove of coconut trees. Some of these trees are kept and prepared for making the native drink called "toddy" which is like butter milk to look at. When the trees are used for this purpose the nuts are all taken off and then the flower is allowed to grow very large. When it has reached its full size the top of it is cut off and a cup placed over to catch the liquid. This is done in the early morning and the liquid collected each night. It is not very intoxicating, but a quantity is kept in Government stores for five years at a time, and it becomes very strong and is amount of this each year, so that drunkenness is not prevalent. The natives use oxen for transportation. One or two of these long suffering beasts are hitched up to a wagon, which is enclosed by means of high sides and a roof made of coconut fibre. Inside, the driver and other occupants, often half asleep, together with their produce to be sold at the nearest market or village, wend their way along the roads.

By noon it was very hot and I was glad to stop and rest and eat at the Rest house of Puttalam. In the cool of the afternoon we left for Anuradhapura. To reach this place we went slunk away into the dense mass of trees at our approach. Ceylon is noted for butterflies, and there are some very wonderful specimens there. On this ride there were so many that they just appeared to be coming in clouds. They were mostly white and at some points they fell into the car like snow.

The hotel was good at Anuradhapura and I enjoyed my visit there very much. I had a guide who took me around the old cities. They date back to 308 B. C. and they claim that there were six and a half million inhabitants. In the evening I climbed up the hill and had a wonderful view over the dense jungles surrounding this town. While I was up on the hill I saw amongst the rocks above my head a beautiful stag.

I fell in with a retired British Naval officer, who was out on a shooting trip, and who kindly gave me some of the snipe which he had shot for my dinner. He was making the same trip as myself so the next morning I went with him in his car, in the hopes that I would get a shot at some game. But we saw nothing but a few wild monkeys.

Our next stop was at Polonnaruwa. The Rest House here was beautifully situated on the banks of a lake, right in the heart of the jungle. In the cool of the afternoon I visited the old Temple and Palace and after dinner Captain Wrightson suggested that we should take a car and go out and see if we could get a leopard. We went for some miles with our large head light on, and though we saw numerous large green eyes peering at us from behind the trees, the only real thrill we got was when we came quite close up to a doe, which from a distance and by the shape of its eyes we thought was a leopard.

We left early next morning for Kandy, passing through Sigiriya and visiting the famous rock there. This rock has four and a half acres of land on its summits, and here the olden Kings had their palace, the ruins of which are still standing.

This drive to Kandy was one of the most beautiful I have ever made. The air was scented with the perfume from hundreds

of flowering trees and shrubs. There are not many flowers in Ceylon, but nearly all the trees and shrubs are laden with brightly colored and sweetly scented blossoms. As I drove along I was struck by the richness and wealth contained in this little island. On one side of the road would be a wonderful rubber plantation while on the other a grove of coconut trees mingled with which were coffee, pepper, cocoa and also cotton trees. Here again was a tea estate and again a large patch of banana trees.

For work on the roads and for shifting heavy loads they use the elephants. At one bend in the road I came upon one pushing a roller over a piece of road which had been repaired and later on I saw one shifting trunks of coconut trees and carrying them along with the greatest of ease. Great care is taken of these beasts and they are thoroughly washed and scrubbed in the river night and morning.

Just before arriving at Kandy, I went over a tea factory, which was very interesting. Kandy is delightfully situated on the shores of a big lake. The Queen's Hotel which overlooks the lake is comfortable and modern, and I felt that here I could stay a few days with absolute comfort. The climate after Colombo is wonderful, neither too hot nor too cold. I had struck a lucky time to make my visit as they were having racing for two days. The track was one of the quaintest I have ever seen, and I thoroughly enjoyed both days there.

There are one or two very pretty drives around Kandy and one day I drove through a grove of vanilla vines out of the fruit of which they make the essence. This is quite an industry in that part of the country.

I considered going on up into Newera Eliya, which is very high up in the mountains, and people sleep under blankets even in the hottest season. But people told me that the weather was bad there so I stayed on at Kandy until it was time for me to drive back to Colombo and catch my boat which left for Marseilles on March 30.

I had a pleasant voyage back through the Red Sea, where contrary to all predictions it was cold and one was glad of heavier clothes. We stopped for a few hours at Suez and then steamed on

slowly up the Canal with nothing in sight but miles of sand and now and again a few natives working or a caravan of camels appearing on the horizon.

After stopping at Alexandria and Port Said I arrived in Naples for Easter Sunday and then we left for Genoa our next stop after that being Marseilles.

I arrived at Marseilles at noon on April 20, and took the night train for Paris, which, after an absence of five and a half months, certainly did look good to me.

I have given you rather a long account of my trip and hope that it does not weary you to read it. I have gone over a great deal of country, Africa, South America and the Orient. The information I have gotten and the things that I have seen have changed my belief in a great many ways.

I believe that the United States should hold on to the Philippines. I believe that Great Britain has done wonderful work, in the interest not only for themselves, but of the whole world. They have been practically policing Africa and the Orient. Of course they have a very large interest in all these countries.

The United States must take her stand in the same direction. All the inhabitants of the Orient are dependent on some power to lead and protect them. It is a wonderfully rich country. They have three-fifths and more of the population of the world. It is in the interest of such countries as Europe and America to see that peace and progress is upheld. We need many things which they have and they need many things which we have.

We do not live only for the dollars and cents that we may accumulate, or the profit that we can get for ourselves. We must live for the good of the world. These people in the Orient need us very badly. I can only say that if you should travel through this country you would very likely change your opinion the same as I have done.

Wishing you all the opportunity to make a trip through this wonderful country.

Sincerely yours,
W. J. ALFORD

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS

March 11, 1928

Topic, "How Can I Help Others to Follow Jesus?" I Pet. 3:8-16.

Bible readings:

Monday—By following Him myself. John 21:20-22.

Tuesday—By the power of example. I Tim. 4:12-16.

Wednesday—By the power of testimony. John 4:27-30, 39-42.

Thursday—By a beautiful life. I Pet. 4:12-16.

Friday—By telling the story. Acts 8:26-40.

Saturday—By praying for others. Eph. 1:15-23.

COMMENT:

It is only as we ourselves follow Jesus that we can draw others to Him. We are like an open book which the world reads.

Paul believed in intercessory prayer. He prayed for others, asked prayer for himself. To be a soul-winner we must learn to pray for those we seek to win.

We can help others to follow Jesus by helping them to understand Him better. That means that we ourselves first understand Him—and this is a big task. But it can be done.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS:

1. Why be anxious to lead others to Jesus Christ?
2. How have we been helped to follow Him?
3. How did the early Disciples help others?

 March 18, 1928

Topic, "What Are the Real Values of Church Membership?" Col. 3:8-17.

Bible readings:

Monday—Its fellowship value. I Cor. 12:12-27.

Tuesday—Its organization value. I Cor. 12:4-11.

Wednesday—Its moral support. Acts 4:31-37.

Thursday—Its challenge to service. I Cor. 15:58.

Friday—Its broadening vision. Acts 13:1-3.

Saturday—Its character training. Phil. 2:1-16.

COMMENT:

The church is the home of the highest things. It stands for beautiful character formed on the model of Jesus' life (Col. 3:14-17).

We are so forgetful that without the church we should forget the beautiful life we are called to live. The church forever challenges us.

Church membership places responsibilities upon us. It is not good for us to wander through life footloose, carefree, careless. God harnesses us to great tasks.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS:

1. Why did you become a member of the church?
2. What good have you derived from membership?
3. Why should all Christians be church members?

March 25, 1928

Topic, "What Is My Share in the Missionary Enterprise?" I Thes. 1:1-10.

(Missionary Meeting)

Bible readings:

Monday—Lay missionaries. Acts 8:1-4.

Tuesday—Standing of the preacher. Acts 2:14-24.

Wednesday—Supporting missionaries. I Cor. 9:1-14

Thursday—Interest in missions. Acts 14:19-28.

Friday—Praying for missionaries. Eph. 6:18-24.

Saturday—Encouraging missionaries. II Tim. 4:1-8.

COMMENT:

Missions demand my interest first of all. If they have not that, they will get little else. We must know the facts about missionary work.

Missions demand my thought and my prayers. If we merely thing about missions when the pastor preaches a missionary sermon, our share in them will be very small.

Missions demand my money. They are the church's big business, and capital is needed. The interest paid is in spiritual blessing, in world outlook, in human sympathy, and a reward in heaven.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS:

1. Why are so many indifferent to missions?
2. Why should we all have a part in mission work?
3. What is our church doing for missions?

April 1, 1928

Topic, "What Happens When Young People Dare to Follow Christ?" Luke 9:57-62; Matt. 4:18-20. (Consecration Meeting.)

Bible Readings:

Monday—Make full surrender. Matt. 4:18-22.

Tuesday—Life is transformed. Gal. 2:20.

Wednesday—Brave testimony. Acts 9:17-30.

Thursday—Heroic service. II Cor. 11:21-33.

Friday—Prejudices disappear. Acts 10:24-35.

Saturday—A new nature. Eph. 4:17-32.

COMMENT:

If Christians dared to follow Christ there would be a tremendous transformation of character and life for the better. The influence of that is incalculable.

Every disciple of Christ would be an evangelist and proclaim the Kingdom of God while illustrating in himself its principles and life.

The world would be forced to take sides for or against Jesus. Indifference would be impossible. The sheep would be separated from the goats.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS

1. What hinders so many young people from living the Christian life?
2. What do you understand by following Jesus Christ?
3. Is it possible to follow Him daily?

Cedarville College.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

Prepares young people for definite Christian service. Located in the northern part of the beautiful and healthful Miami valley, Co-educational. Character building. Christian school of the highest type. Sound, safe, strong. New science hall. New Gymnasium. Modern preparatory and collegiate departments. Classical, Scientific, Music, Educational, Agricultural and Physical Educational courses.

Degrees A. B. B. S. and B. D. Expenses very low. 1st. Semester opens Sept. 7, 1927. and 2d. Semester opens February 1, 1928. Send for catalogue, etc. W. R. McCHESNEY, Ph. D., D. D., President.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

CEDARVILLE, OHIO

Our Seminary was established in 1807. It has a full faculty and modern courses. Regular seminary course of three years, leading to a diploma.

Students in the Seminary may take courses in the college under the supervision of the faculty. They have the privilege of the large college library and the college laboratories.

Young men of our own church are asked to consider the Gospel ministry.

Open to students of all churches.

For further particulars write to

Rev. W. R. McChesney, Ph. D. D. D., Dean.