

Note: This Work has been made available by the authority of the copyright owner solely for the purpose of private study and research and may not be copied or reproduced except as permitted by the copyright laws of Canada without the written authority from the copyright owner.

Recorder (Toronto Bible College), 29, no. 2 (March 1923)

Toronto Bible College



Price: 10 Cents per
Annum

Recorder

110 College Street
Toronto

Volume 29

Toronto, March, 1923

Number 2

Mr. C. S. Gzowski

The Bible College has suffered a great loss in the death of Mr. C. S. Gzowski, which occurred on December 16th, after a short illness. He was in his seventy-fourth year. His father was the late Sir Casimir Gzowski, who had been aide-camp to Queen Victoria.

Mr. Gzowski had been an interested and devoted friend of the institution since its beginning. He was a member of the Advisory Council for many years, and for the last eight years he served on the Board of Governors. He gave unsparingly of his time and means for the advancement and welfare of the College, entering into its plans and problems with deep and prayerful interest. His wise counsel and his fellowship in prayer were always highly valued by his fellow-members on the Board. He also took a deep personal interest in the student body; it was his delight to be present with

them at their social gatherings and their devotional services.

Mr. Gzowski's interests were very wide. At the beginning of his Christian life he was specially interested in the work of the Y.M.C.A. He was one of the original founders of the Toronto Mission Union. For many years he presided over its various departments of work and continued to do so until the time of his death. He was rarely absent from the Sunday evening evangelistic service at Mission Hall. He was deeply devoted to the word of God, and sought to help every cause which is seeking to spread it throughout the world and to bring its truths home to the hearts of men. He was a man of prayer. This was the constant attitude of his life, and it gave his gentle and unassuming personality a fragrant and effective influence wherever he went. His presence among us will be greatly missed, but the memory of his life will be an abiding inspiration.

Personals

Rev. Percy B. Loney ('07), for some time pastor at Lindsay, Ontario, has accepted the pastorate of the Swansea Baptist Church, Toronto, where he will lead his people in the erection of their new building on Runnymede Road.

Carl Meyer ('22), has found it necessary because of ill health to retire from his field under the Presbyterian Home Mission Board, at Artland, Sask., and after a visit at home, 2628 W. Division Street, Chicago, will take advanced studies at the Biblical Seminary in New York.

Kenneth Prior ('20), is now at Vermilion, Alta.

Gordon S. Clemmer ('21), has resigned as pastor of the Baptist Church at Capreol, Ontario, and expects to spend the summer in Waterloo.

John Edgar Graham ('22), who also graduated last spring from the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, has been appointed a foreign representative of the Christian Workers' Church, Robert Street, Toronto, and has sailed for China. He may be addressed at 77 Paoshing Road, Shanghai, China.

Rev. Richard E. Jones ('07), has accepted the pastorate of the Oxford Street Baptist Church, Woodstock, Ontario.

Nellie Simpson ('22), is on the staff of the General Hospital, Parry Sound, where she is associated with Ida Brubacher ('22), the Superintendent of Nurses.

Minnie Brimstin ('98), of the Canadian Methodist Mission, West China, is returning home on furlough.

Gertrude Cole ('22), and Bertha Gadsby ('22), have been appointed to the staff of the Baptist Mission to Foreigners, John Street, Toronto.

Ada Schiefele ('18), following her course in the Hamilton General Hospital, has been appointed to India, by the Canadian Presbyterian Mission Board.

Rev. W. Constantine Perry ('18), of New Glasgow, N.S., was in Toronto recently in connection with the interests of The Home for Colored Children in Halifax.

Etta Brubacher ('13), for some time on the staff of the General Hospital, Brockville, has been appointed Dietitian at the General Hospital, Parry Sound, Ontario.

Evelyn Burke ('18), has completed her training at the General Hospital, Buffalo, and has received the degree R.N. She expects to join Lorena Burke ('18), at Evanston, Ill.

Recent Visitors.

The following visitors have addressed the students during the past few weeks:

Dr. Curtis Lee Laws, Editor, Watchman Examiner, New York; Mr. Albert E. Greenlaw, Detroit; Mr. Sidney Smith, Winnipeg; Rev. W. J. Hanna ('99), China Inland Mission, Yunnan, China; Dr. Leon Tucker, New York; Bishop Mowl, Missionary Designate to Honan, China; Rev. Roy

E. Baker, ('15), China Inland Mission; Miss Agnes Dulmage, Canadian Presbyterian Mission, Honan, China; Rev. H. N. Konkle, Secretary, Mission to Lepers; Rev. A. E. Armstrong, Secretary, Presbyterian Foreign Mission Board; Miss Flora Foster, Secretary, Zenana Bible and Medical Mission; Miss Ruth Angel, Hebrew Mission, New York; Dr. Gordon Parry, Kansu, West China.

Extension Work.

A new phase of extension work has been promoted under the supervision of Mr. Troyer, the Registrar of the College, who has been leading groups of students in special services in a number of our City Churches. During the past few weeks meetings have been conducted in the following Baptist Churches: High Park, Annette, Parkdale, St. John's Road, Woodbine Heights, Boon Avenue, Mount Pleasant Road, Dufferin Street, and Olivet; and also in the Olivet Congregational, Grace Evangelical, Church of the

Epiphany, and Chalmers Presbyterian.

Mr. Troyer, accompanied by Ernest Smith as soloist, has also had the following outside appointments: St. Andrews Presbyterian Sunday School and Church, Galt; Young People's Rally in the Central Presbyterian Church, Galt; a Missionary Union Rally, Hespeler; Chapel Service, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph; Memorial Mission and Woolwich Street Baptist Church, Guelph; followed by a Union Young People's Missionary Rally in the same church.

The Library.

The College Library has lately been enriched by a large number of volumes donated by Rev. W. G. Hanna and by Mrs. Robert Kilgour. These have been incorporated in their proper places in the various sections of the library. The Missionary Section was removed some time ago to the Prayer Room, where the Missionary Society holds its meetings. This left more space in the reading room for the main portion of the library. This space is now all occupied.

Not the least of the pressing needs of our work is the need for better and safer accommodation for the books of the Library. It is impossible to secure this in the present building.

The Reading Room is in a much too exposed position. And yet no other part of the building is available for it, for every corner is used for some purpose.

Sometimes books are taken out without reporting at the office. In this way from time to time quite a number of volumes have been lost. Among the volumes missing recently are Dr. Gray's Bible Commentary, Volume II. of Jamieson, Fausset, and Brown's Commentary, Dr. Névius' "Demon Possession and Allied Themes," and some volumes of Spurgeon's Sermons. If any friends can get trace of these books we should be glad to have them returned.

Births.

To Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wright (Florence Kitchen) 1240 St. Clair Ave. West, Toronto, on January 6th, 1923, a son, "Bruce Gordon."

Park Avenue, Toronto, on January 9th, 1923, a son, "Torrey Rumsey."

To Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Sneath (Isabelle Rumsey, '20) 132½ High

To Professor and Mrs. J. A. Flock (Ethel McNaught) 149 London Road, Guelph, in September, 1922, a son.

Our Friends Do not Forget Us.

Extracts from recent letters:

Toronto.

"Thanks for yours of the 21st. I rejoice in the report of such a good attendance this year. The matter of my contribution was on my 'agenda' for this week, but all the same you are to be complimented on reminding me so promptly of this privilege. My cheque for \$100 enclosed."

Ancaster, Ont.

"I take much pleasure in sending a cheque for \$100 towards the support of the College. . . . If there should be any urgent need for another cheque before spring, when I hope to remember you again, kindly let me know."

Cleveland, Ohio.

"I send a small offering of \$15. I am now in my 84th year, and am hardly able to write, but am so anxious to get this money to you. I praise the Lord for the privilege of having a little share in such a good work."

The Toronto Bible College has no endowment. The total cost of maintenance, including salaries of instructors and staff, is about \$18,000 a year.

(No charge is made upon the students for tuition, save a registration fee of eight dollars a year in the regular course, and four dollars a year in the Evening Classes.)

The only assured source of income is the Parsons' Memorial Lectureship established by Knox Church, Toronto (\$2500) and about \$2,000 received from interest on invested funds. For the balance of the annual expenditure, about \$13,500, we depend, under God, upon voluntary contributions from His people.

Friends desiring to have fellowship with us in maintaining and extending this work, may send their contributions to the Treasurer, Toronto Bible College, 110 College Street, Toronto, Canada.

Receipts

Between December 1st, 1922, and February 15th, 1923

| No. | Amount | No. | Amount | No. | Amount | No. | Amount |
|-----|----------|-----|----------|-----|--------|-----|-----------|
| 828 | \$ 49.00 | 854 | 5.00 | 880 | 12.00 | 906 | 25.00 |
| 829 | 25.00 | 855 | 25.00 | 881 | 5.00 | 907 | 5.00 |
| 830 | 5.00 | 856 | 25.00 | 882 | 15.00 | 908 | 25.00 |
| 831 | 10.00 | 857 | 5.00 | 883 | 5.00 | 909 | 5.00 |
| 832 | 15.00 | 858 | 10.00 | 884 | 90.00 | 910 | 55.35 |
| 833 | 10.00 | 859 | 5.00 | 885 | 5.00 | 911 | 25.00 |
| 834 | 10.00 | 860 | 10.00 | 886 | 10.00 | 912 | 208.33 |
| 835 | 100.00 | 861 | 25.00 | 887 | 5.00 | 913 | 25.00 |
| 836 | 25.00 | 862 | 5.00 | 888 | 100.00 | 914 | 65.00 |
| 837 | 150.00 | 863 | 6.00 | 889 | 10.00 | 915 | 119.43 |
| 838 | 25.00 | 864 | 20.00 | 890 | 20.00 | 916 | 10.00 |
| 839 | 5.00 | 865 | 50.00 | 891 | 5.00 | 917 | 250.00 |
| 840 | 2.50 | 866 | 100.00 | 892 | 10.00 | 918 | 82.50 |
| 841 | 25.00 | 867 | 100.00 | 893 | 25.00 | 919 | 5.00 |
| 842 | 50.00 | 868 | 208.37 | 894 | 5.00 | 920 | 46.00 |
| 843 | 100.00 | 869 | 5.00 | 895 | 3.00 | 921 | 173.25 |
| 844 | 25.00 | 870 | 50.00 | 896 | 200.00 | 922 | 12.00 |
| 845 | 20.00 | 871 | 20.00 | 897 | 65.00 | 923 | 2.00 |
| 846 | 25.00 | 872 | 25.00 | 898 | 100.00 | 924 | 10.00 |
| 847 | 10.00 | 873 | 25.00 | 899 | 5.00 | 925 | 10.00 |
| 848 | 5.00 | 874 | 5.48 | 900 | 50.45 | 926 | 15.00 |
| 849 | 50.00 | 875 | 50.00 | 901 | 5.00 | 927 | 5.00 |
| 851 | | 876 | 1.00 | 902 | 25.00 | 928 | 71.00 |
| 850 | 20.00 | 877 | 10.00 | 903 | 10.00 | | |
| 852 | 15.00 | 878 | \$ 20.00 | 904 | 5.00 | | \$3563.66 |
| 853 | 100.00 | 879 | 6.00 | 905 | 25.00 | | |

From the Bible College Family

Rev. Ivory Jeffrey, '15, Courane, French Indo-China: It is now nearly four years since I reached Indo-China, and this is the best year yet. Of course I really count time from the date of our marriage, a little more than a year ago, because it was too much like hardship before that, and yet it had to be in order that we might both get the language well. In a real sense, however, this seems to be the best year, because as a Mission we have grown a stage and feel like a fellow who has just gotten into "longers" for the first time. During the year our stations have been doubled, young men have started their training for the ministry, and in every way there has been decided progress.

Ours is a union Bible School, and includes Nyaek, Moody and Toronto Bible College, with T.B.C. as the corner-stone. The course covers three years, and we are following the T.B.C. cycle. Some of last year's men (it was the first year) are spending the second year in practical work. This has been necessary because we need workers badly. In this way these men will take five years to complete their course. The student body of T.B.C. will certainly find these men a profitable prayer investment. They are the future leaders of the church in this nation, and this is the only evangelical, Bible, or theological school among these 17,000,000 people.

Miss Constance Brock, '22, Yangchow, China: We arrived in Shanghai on November 3rd, where we stayed a week, and then came on here. Yangchow is a large city of about 400,000 population. It is very closely built and the streets are extremely narrow. In some there is just room for two to walk abreast. The Ladies Training Home is a lovely place,

large, and has a big garden in the rear. My room is on the south side and the sun shines in nearly all day.

At present I am enjoying the language study, but it is hard. I am not swimming through it, as some folks expect me to, and realize that it is a great mountain to be climbed in the Lord's wisdom and strength. It is quite encouraging to know that Mr. Baller in early years was so discouraged with Chinese that one day he flung his book across the room, and wrote to headquarters that he was going home. He thought better of it, stayed, and became the author of the Chinese Primer and Dictionary, and many other translations. We have a reading lesson every day with the Chinese teacher, and also a conversation and idiom class with a teacher who is a graduate of the C. I. M. Girls School here, and who can speak English well, but is forbidden to speak one word of it in class.

There are sixteen girls here, hailing from all countries and I am the sole representative of the Dominion of Canada. Wouldn't it be nice if next year the Canadians were the majority? Then of course the need for young men is as urgent as ever. It is hard to believe that, although every Province of China is entered by the heralds of the cross, there are still 300,000,000 of the 400,000,000 Chinese who have never heard of the Gospel. It is true, nevertheless, and surely it is a challenge to those in the home lands.

It is so good to be back—shall I say in my own country? I might as well, for so many people tried to convince me that I was Chinese because I was born in China. Sights and sounds so strange to others are familiar to me. It is at night when

A Week in the College

By One of the Students

Directly opposite the main entrance to the General Hospital on College Street, Toronto, there stands a building, unnoticed by the majority of men and women who pass by it every day. It is the Toronto Bible College, a place dear to the memory of foreign missionaries, ministers of the Gospel, and evangelical workers scattered over every part of the globe. Hundreds of students who have spent some time within its walls, receiving instruction at the hands of true men of God, and who, in turn, are engaged in teaching others the great Bible truths learned from their worthy instructors, look back to those days with unmixed feelings of pleasure. They remember the true peace and happiness there, the deep spiritual atmosphere of the place, the splendid fellowship of the students, the daily activities of the College, the social events and the gathering together of the students from time to time for communion with God in prayer. Truly it is a delightful place. Only those who have spent some time there can realize how pleasantly and profitably the hours and the days go by.

Prayer is an indispensable part of the College life. Every morning before the commencement of the regular lectures, students meet together for prayer, in a room specially set apart for that purpose, to thank God for His care and guidance, to implore His blessing upon all the work of the day, to ask for wisdom and guidance for instructors and students, to remember friends and relatives, and those who are in trouble or distress of any kind, whether from sickness, sorrow, poverty, or sin. On Monday morning, the beginning of the week, this meeting is set apart for testimony and



praise. Many answers to prayer are related, many testimonials of the goodness and mercy of God are given; one student tells how he has been used of God to bring some repentant soul to Christ; another tells of some special act of Providence in the supplying of his needs; all have something to be thankful for. The whole meeting is bright and cheerful. Thus each week is commenced with praise and thanksgiving.

The regular lectures are preceded by a short service conducted by the Principal, Rev. John McNicol, loved and revered by all, who invariably takes charge of the first period, lecturing on the different books of the Bible. The other members of the

faculty are Rev. T. B. Hyde, the Secretary, Dr. Weston, Rev. W. G. Hanna, Rev. Marion Smith, and Dr. Withrow. What a privilege it is to listen to the voices of these good men and received instruction from them; Rev. Mr. McNicol, quiet, deep, clear and earnest; Rev. Mr. Hyde, jovial, sincere, practical; Dr. Weston, shrewd, humorous, comprehensive, with his clear definitions of difficult and abstract subjects; Rev. Mr. Hanna, thorough, scholarly, delightfully courteous, fervently eloquent.

Every Tuesday morning the period between ten and eleven o'clock is set aside as a devotional hour. This is presided over by the Princi-

pal. It is during this period that the students have the great privilege of listening to notable men of God; men who have become distinguished because of their steadfast allegiance to the Bible as the Word of God; evangelists, foreign missionaries home on furlough, men of talents and intellectual achievement; some of them splendid orators, all of them still old fashioned enough to believe God and to take Him at His word.

During the noon hour a lunch is provided at the College for the convenience of students who stay for the afternoon lectures. It would be a distinct shock to those who think that to become a Christian involves a gloomy sort of existence, if they were to step into the dining-room during this period and see the happy, smiling faces of the young people gathered there. Sad thoughts are taboo, wholesome merriment reigns supreme.

In the afternoons special subjects are dealt with during the lecture periods, such as Human Physiology, Song Leadership, the Art of Public Reading and Speaking, Religious Pedagogy, etc. Every Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock a missionary meeting is held by the Missionary Society of the College. These meetings are conducted in various ways, some of them unique. Sometimes representatives of foreign missions in different parts of the world are invited to speak to the students, so that they are continually receiving first hand information regarding heathen lands and peoples. At other times the programme is entirely in the hands of the students themselves. All these meetings are invariably helpful, interesting and instructive. On Friday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, the students meet

A Week in the College

together and divide into groups for the special study of foreign mission fields; the land itself, the people, conditions under which they live, and their different religious and spiritual needs. There are usually five or six groups, each one studying the particular needs and conditions of a different country, such as India, Africa, or South America. Much valuable information is gained in this way, interest in these different countries is aroused, and students enjoy the discussion and the social fellowship.

Not the least important or interesting part of the College life is the practical evangelistic work, in which every student is required to take some part. Some of the more advanced students are often sent to conduct meetings for Young People's Societies, or to hold services in outlying churches and mission halls. Little bands of students are detailed from week to week to conduct evangelistic meetings in different factories and freight sheds during the noon hour. Every Wednesday evening a meeting is held in the Yonge Street Mission Hall by a group of students under the leadership of one or other of their number. On Sunday almost every student has a Sunday School class in some church or other throughout the city, and some of them have two. Almost every Sunday evening the Evangelistic Band of the College, including the College chorus, a soloist or a quartette, and the different speakers, under the leadership of Mr. H. L. Troyer, the Registrar, holds services at one or other of the large churches in different parts of the city, as they are requested to do so by the pastor and congregation of these churches. Another feature of this work is that of hospital visitation. On certain days students visit the sick in the large hospitals of Toronto, carrying a cheerful smile, a friendly word of

sympathy, and if possible, a message from the Word of God. Thus the students are given every opportunity to put into practice the things which they are learning from day to day, and their lives are enriched and become more useful through their experiences.

On Saturday, either during the forenoon or afternoon, the students meet together for outdoor exercise. The nature of the exercise is determined by the season of the year and the condition of the weather. Long walks are taken to the different parks; various games are played; baseball, football, skating and tobogganing each have their turn. If the weather is unfit for outdoor sports a visit is paid to some art gallery, or museum, or public building. These forms of recreation are of great benefit to the students after a week of close confinement to work and study, and are immensely enjoyed by all who take part in them.

On Saturday evening, at the close of the week, as many students as possible meet together once again for prayer. This is the regular weekly prayer meeting of the College. In this meeting, which is conducted by the leader of the Evangelistic Society of the College, the students pray for the College in general, in all its various departments and activities, for the instructors and all who are in any way connected with the management of the College, for the students and their friends, but especially for the various forms of Church and Sunday School work carried on by the students on Sunday. This meeting is always uplifting and inspiring; the presence and power of the Holy Spirit of God is sometimes felt in a very real way, and they leave with the determination to serve God on the morrow with their whole heart and to be faithful to Him in the days that are to come.

From the College Bible Family

(Continued from page 4)

one hears the weirdest noises and wonders what is going on. The watchmen of the city perform every night. One passes just outside our wall beating a brass gong to scare away the thieves. It is said the watchmen are in league with the thieves. If that is so, I wish they would save themselves the trouble of beating the gongs, and let us sleep in peace.

Rev. George A. Williams, '13, Tamsui, Formosa: Since I last wrote, the nature of our work has been changed somewhat. Some time ago we were asked by our Mission Council to take over the principalship of our Middle School for Boys. This opens a new field of opportunity and a very rich one. We have here about one hundred young men between the ages of sixteen and twenty-two who will some day be among the leaders of thought in Formosa. They take a five year course of training, during which time we have an unparalleled opportunity of pressing the claims of Christ. Most of the boys are raw heathen when they come to us, but scarcely one has graduated without first becoming a Christian.

When I first took over the work, I organized a Student Volunteer Band. We had four young men to begin with. We met once a week for earnest prayer and Bible study with the definite object before us of leading other students to make the great decision as well. Soon our numbers began to increase, and little by little our Band has grown until now we have about thirty regular members.

About a month ago we organized a Christian Endeavor Society among the students. So far it is going

splendidly. We have thirty-four active members, who have taken the regular active member's pledge. Besides these societies, we have another for memorizing scripture, and a fourth for learning to read the Bible in the romanized colloquial. I am working and praying to bring something of the atmosphere of the Bible College into our school. Please help us by your prayers.

Lloyd C. Donaldson, 14, Agunjin, Northern Nigeria, Africa: We are so glad to be back in Africa again among our own black people. It seems good to be settled among them once more. We reached Agunjin on July 15, after a pleasant trip from England. The people seemed very glad to see us, especially the boys who were on the station awaiting our return. It took some little time to get settled in our house as there was a lot of repairing to be done. I have been busy at fixing things up almost ever since we came home. There is some thatching to be done when the dry weather sets in, which may be next month. Our compound was pretty well overgrown with grass and weeds, but we have it all cleared off again.

Mrs. Donaldson has been holding services for the women in the different compounds in the town, and feels much encouraged by the interest manifested. It is so hard to interest the women; the only way to do it is to visit them in their own houses as Mrs. Donaldson is doing. We are encouraged also by the interest taken in the other services. This has always been a hard district as far as the hearts of the people are concerned; they are greatly influenced by Mohammedanism. Yet we are looking

From the Bible College Family

to the Lord for a real work of grace at Agunjin. Will you not join with us in prayer for it? As the dry season comes on, I hope to get out to more of the outside villages. There are between 300 and 400 small villages in the district scattered over a stretch of country 25 by 30 miles, so there is lots of work for the man who attempts to take the Gospel to them.

Miss Annie Super, Moyobamba, San Martin, Peru: (Extracts from her diary of a journey into the interior of Peru): June 17: We got off in fairly good time, and when accustomed to our mules began to enjoy life. We rode until about 1 P.M. A small hotel came in sight called La Vina. We tried to get lunch, but they had nothing—or said so. After much persuasion they made us tea, which had not the faintest tinge of color. We were terribly thirsty and tired, so asked for it stronger, at which they brought us a can of English tea. After a time eggs were produced, and as we had a few rolls we made a fair repast. The horses had a good meal, which was of more importance. We then went on till about 6 p.m., arriving at Llanas, another wayside hotel. Here we had dinner, quite a good one, with excellent coffee afterwards, then we went to bed, but not to sleep. These hotel beds are surely not made to rest weary travellers. Everything is as hard as it is possible to be. It was very cold, and fleas no words can describe. After a weary night gladly did we welcome getting up on time, and the thought of hot coffee helped us get into our things quickly. It was still dark and bitterly cold. We got the coffee with rolls freshly made—a piece of absolutely solid dough, fried in burnt smoky fat. One taste was sufficient. Afterwards we were asked if we

would see a little sick child, and also if we had vaccine with us. We found there was smallpox in the house, and a number of cases in the near surroundings. After this delay we proceeded towards San Cristobel, a very high point, before descending to Cajamarca. We very much enjoyed our ride this morning—the air was keen—the scenery beautiful, and really wonderful as we came in sight of the historical old town itself.

June 27: We intended starting very early this morning, but my Joek (the name I have given to my animal) tried to return home, and it took some time to find him and bring him back. Although getting up at 4 a.m. we did not start till 7 a.m. The ride was a long one and we were very tired when, about 1 p.m. we stopped for a short rest and lunch. We then rode on, having changed horses, my Joek still wanting to return to Cajamarca, and so hard to make go in the opposite direction that I was really weary trying to make him. Mr. Mackay unselfishly took him in hand, and let me have his horse, a fine animal that made riding a pleasure. We arrived at what we thought was Celirden about 6 p.m. We found a big meal prepared for us, and although so hot and tired that we wanted more than anything to get to the end of the journey, yet we had no alternative, but to accept their hospitality. The first mouthful of soup brought tears to our eyes and almost skinned our throats. Steak and rice were brought next, to which I turned with hope of relief from the awful burning, but to my horror it was even worse. I looked at Miss Gould and saw that she was at the point of breaking down altogether, so to encourage her I continued eating mine as if it was most delicious. A third dish of guinea pig and potatoes crowned what was really

From the Bible College Family

a long drawn out agony. Afterwards we learned that a double amount of "Agi" had been used in honor of us, according to their ideas. We found we had then three miles more to ride, but as it was moonlight, and I had some nice companions, a doctor without a degree, and a teacher who gave me very interesting descriptions of the place, I really quite enjoyed it.

July 3: What a day! After a restless night with rain pouring, wind howling, and tent torn, we awakened to find everything damp and wet. The cold was terrible. Once on our way we felt better, though conscious of some rheumatic pains. The sun came out later and soon was almost unbearable. We again climbed up and up along narrow paths and dizzy heights. Lunched before crossing the Cordelera as Severo said we must travel very fast because of the extreme cold. As we turned the corner the wind met us, and I understood why he had said we had to hurry. I was just recovering my equilibrium a little and getting my breath when I heard a cry from behind. I turned just in time to see Rhoda fall off on her back. The saddle had slipped and the horse thrown her. I called Severo and we got back as quickly as possible. She was not hurt, but suffering from the cold. Severo, without warm clothing was a pitiable sight. I finally took off my coat and put on him, as I had warmer clothes than he. In that driving fury we had to change the saddle, as it had been put on wrong. It was a most terrible moment. However, it passed like all bad moments, and in five minutes we were on our way laughing over our predicament. We arrived before dark at our next resting place, in time to make a fire and cook some rice and eggs. As the bedding had no chance to dry, we made our bed on the floor, with a hot

water bottle, hoping to keep each other warm. While I was cooking, poor Rhoda suddenly burst out crying. I could not think what was the matter. It was just the result of her trying day, and she had been shaken up more by the fall than I had realized. I tucked her away in bed praying that she would feel better in the morning.

July 19: Many were our forbodings, as we were told our next two days were the worst of the journey. Wonderful views on all sides, magnificent country. My mule still insisted on jumping. Sometimes I would arrive as far as his ears and then slip back again. Immense cliffs towered above us. No description can convey the immensity of these hills; one is constantly filled with awe at their grandeur. We walked for a while in the afternoon, but the men with the post and luggage persuaded us to ride again, as it was raining, and we still had a long way to go. What a ride that was! Up and down, through rivers and beds of mud. Sometimes a path of tree trunks kept the animals from sticking in the mud. My animal got his foot firmly fixed between two stones once, and it took some time to loosen it. The mud got worse as we went on, sometimes the mules were to their bodies in mud; at times they fell into it. Once when mine fell, I got off, and sank to my knees. It was getting dark when Severo said we must hurry as we had a long way to go. I was so weary that the thought of another climb in the mud seemed impossible, but that thought was drowned in another terrible struggle in a hill of mud. We rode on and on through mud and rain, too dazed to care much whether we fell or stuck on. We were beginning to climb better when we heard the men had decided to camp for the night.

From the Bible College Family

We stayed under a big overhanging rock, an excellent place, where we put up our tent, and were protected from the heavy rain. We cooked quite a feed, had a pleasant night's rest, and the next day started to cross the terrible Cordilleras once more.

July 20: We waked feeling rather stiff and shaky, but packed up, and were well on our way by 8 o'clock. As we started climbing, I was conscious of an awful fear as to what the day would bring forth. Then the words of that wonderful hymn:

“Resting on the promises of Christ,
my Lord,
Resting on the fullness of His own
true word.”

came so forcibly to my mind, that I was obliged to sing them, and fear left. We climbed what seemed an almost perpendicular slope and about noon saw what the men said was the top of the mountains enveloped in a cloud. One of the men calmly took my waterproof cape and put it on himself. I had not the heart to make him give it to me, though it was raining, as he had only a thin shirt on, and I had a thick coat. Once in an unprepared moment my animal threw me; it was so unexpected I had to laugh. Not hurt. The cold gradually became worse. Now and then the wind met us in all its fury. There were moments when it all seemed unendurable, but they soon passed. It

took us two hours to cross over, the descent was terrible. We were obliged to make it on foot, holding to each other's hands to keep from falling. Needless to say we fell many times, the stones were so slippery. We had brought hot cocoa in our thermos, but had not dared to stop to drink it, it was so cold. About four we found shelter, had lunch, and were relieved to know the worst was over. We had just mounted again when it began to pour, and the man still had my waterproof. When we eventually caught up with him, I was so cold and wet and stiff, I could hardly get off my horse.

July 28: I have a house and we are in it; 15 soles a month. The Doctor and a German priest called on us. Moyobamba is bigger than we expected. Apparently every one works. Now, full of gratitude, we are looking back at our trip. That long journey without one personal hurt, without once being molested in any way. We receive many gifts. Living is reasonable. There is a great field here. So far we have seen no sign of religious life.

Annie Mason Fay, Concepcion Paraguay: Truly Satan's power here is great and only God can break it. We do need the prayers of the T. B.C. family to help batter down these strongholds of sin.

Closing Exercises.

The Closing Exercises of the present and Twenty-ninth Session, will be held on Thursday and Friday, April 26th and 27th. It is expected that the Graduation Service will be held

in Knox Church on the Friday Evening, at which time Diplomas and Certificates will be presented to about eighty students.