

do not accord with the facts and should be corrected. The one who had more to do than any other with the inauguration of the Kentucky Synod's evangelistic work, was Rev. E. W. Bedinger, D. D., of Anchorage. He had been, for some time, much concerned about the need of such work in the Synod and consulted General Bennett H. Young, of Louisville, asking him to suggest some way of raising funds for that purpose. After he had gone to the meeting of Synod, in 1881, General Young telegraphed him that he and Mr. R. S. Veech would give \$5,000, if the Synod would raise an equal amount. Dr. Bedinger then made an earnest appeal and read the telegram; whereupon a great wave of enthusiasm swept over the Synod. The result was an Evangelistic Committee was appointed, with Dr. E. M. Green chairman, and Dr. Guerrant, Rev. J. M. Evans and Rev. W. D. Morton, D. D., Synodical evangelists. Dr. Bedinger was made treasurer of the fund and was expected to raise the money by visiting the churches. In 1888 he was made chairman and Mr. E. S. Porter, of Anchorage, treasurer. The next year the Synod united the two offices and he served as chairman and treasurer until 1896. Thus he served in that work fifteen years and resigned after his health had been impaired. On one of his mountain trips he suffered a severe attack of indigestion, from the effects of which he never entirely recovered during the remaining twenty years of his life.

W. L. Bedinger.

Huntsville, Ala.

REV. J. W. WALDEN, D. D.

Rev. Julius Walker Walden, D. D., LL. D., born in Center, Alabama, February 28, 1851, became pastor of this church November, 1896. As its minister for ten years, he gave the richest part of his life to this service. Scholar and theologian. Imbued with great faith and sound doctrine he preached the word with power, ever proclaiming the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. He died in Athens, Ga., March 23, 1916.

A beautiful marble tablet, with the above inscription upon it, was unveiled in the First Presbyterian church of Athens, Ga., on Sunday, July 30, 1916. This tablet was placed by the voluntary offerings of the congregation; and though no large offering was accepted, there were numbers of Dr. Walden's friends who were denied the privilege of contributing because the amount was so quickly raised.

Dr. Walden gave ten of the most fruitful years of his rich ministry to this congregation; and it is right that this congregation should bear witness to future generations of their appreciation of his services and their admiration and devotion for him; and it is very fitting that his body should have been buried in the beautiful cemetery, where the sweet little Oconee River sings its perpetual requiem over the dust of those who sleep in Jesus; and where Dr. Walden himself had spoken on many occasions words of comfort to those who stood over the graves of their loved ones.

THE ROXBURY CONFERENCE.

A memorable portion of time was spent by all those who were privileged to attend the Bible conference held at Roxbury, New York, beginning July 25 and extending into the early part of August. The conference was composed of nearly sixty ministers, who had responded to the personal invitations of Mr. and Mrs. Finley J. Shepard (nee Helen M. Gould) and were entertained upon their estate, Kirk-side, where the conference was held. Not an item which added to the comfort and convenience of the guests

was omitted by the host and hostess. From the tents and meals to the towel and soap everything was thoughtfully provided. The camp was pitched upon a hillside of the estate and overlooked the beautiful valley and the Catskill surrounding. The whole estate was thrown open to the guests, including the park, tennis court, baseball ground, and the lake with its opportunities for boating and swimming.

The conference itself was in charge of Dr. Wilbert W. White, President of the Bible Teachers' training School of New York. He was assisted by several members of his faculty, Dr. Louis Matthews Sweet, Miss Caroline L. Palmer and Professor A. B. Curry. The morning hours were devoted to Bible study at the camp, the portions especially considered being Matthew, Mark, John and Galatians, and to lectures by Dr. White, Dr. Sweet and others. The afternoons were given to recreation, and the evenings to public meetings in the beautiful Gould Memorial Church in the village. The lectures in the church were delivered by Rev. Putnam Cady, F. R. G. S., who gave a valuable series of illustrated lectures upon Bible lands; Dr. J. L. Leeper, pastor of the First Reformed Church, of Kingston, New York, who gave a dramatic presentation of the book of Job, on Sunday evening, and by Mr. Jno. Callahan, superintendent of the Hadley Rescue Hall, New York.

The conference closed with a public testimony meeting. The guests were deeply touched by the gracious and munificent hospitality of the hosts and were inspired by the quickening contact with the Bible under the leadership of Dr. White and his associates, and were more than a little drawn to one another in Christian fellowship.

Arthur J. Marbet,
Pastor First Presbyterian Church,
Wilmington, Ohio.

NORTHFIELD NOTES.

By Rev. T. H. Lacy, D. D.

"Till in the ocean of Thy Love we lose ourselves, above."

The crowds were assembling in the great auditorium for this far-gathered conference of Christian Workers. In a soft, low tone we heard one of the people say: "Unknown, all unknown. So many all unknown people—unknown by face or name."

But in a still-soft tone he said: "If we all know Him—who has redeemed us—we are already one in Him, and one day shall know even as also we are known." It may be he was dreaming, or we were, but this was the thought.

It was sweet to see them gathering, with all the tokens of love divine lightning their faces. There were maybe 800 or 1,000 for that Friday night's opening service. The speaker's subject was the Conversion of the Apostle Paul and Its Lessons To Us.

After the earlier service Mr. Alexander, who has charge of the song service, asked as many men as would to come up to the great organ loft and pray for the blessing of God on the conference, and he also asked as many ladies as would to assemble in the northeast corner of the auditorium. This was a good beginning. It is quite safe to say there easily appeared to be three times as many women in their prayer meeting as there were men in ours. We believe God heard and answered the prayers offered up so earnestly in the name of His Son.

The next morning the Rev. Dr. Jno. R. Davies, the much-beloved Presbyterian minister of Philadelphia, was the preacher. He said: Our Lord was sending His Disciples to ask "The Master of the home, where is the guest

chamber where I shall eat the Pass-over with my Disciples?"

The master of the house spoke: "Oh! the guest chamber, that place of 'uniting' and 'unloosing' is down stairs and is for everybody. The Divine Saviour must have better than that, and he showed them a large upper room furnished." Love always seeks to do its best for the one beloved.

The whole sermon was beautiful and pathetic and dwelt upon the soul's sweet inner life with Christ. In referring incidentally to the "widow's mite," or rather the mite the widow gave, he used words that should be immortalized. He said "Our Lord took it, He received it, He invested it, and He made it the largest endowment the Church has ever received."

Saturday night Miss Marie Louise Finch of Plainfield, New Jersey, told of her wonderful work in caring for the "Louise Andrews Camp for Girls," located about one mile and one-fourth from this great auditorium. It is a place where girls of humble means come for a few weeks at a time at the cost of four dollars a week. They cannot be younger than fifteen, but may be much older. In dealing with them Miss Finch has the motto: "I love to." The girls are taught themselves to say it, and the effort is made to make them feel it, and it seems to have a most happy effect. We later saw at this home the words "Love To." beautifully wrought in wood, by one of the girls, and placed as an ornament in the sweet parlor. Miss Finch is only a girl herself, apparently in her early twenties, and many of her words are older than she. The Girls' Camp is named for a brilliant young girl of deep Christian character who died three years ago at a very early age (less than 21) and who had lived at Plainfield, New Jersey, and died there in her father's home. Her life's story is immortalized by Robert E. Speer, a very intimate friend of her father, in a little book called "One Girl's Influence." She had been coming to Northfield, her father told me later, since she was seven months old and until within a year or two of her death. She became greatly beloved here among her girl friends and companions and also at Smith College, where her health failed and she had to leave college, and was later taken for a time to a hospital.

The effort was in some way to immortalize her influence and so Miss "Louise Andrews Camp for Girls" was established. It was the writer's privilege to be there today and later to meet both her father and mother, who are sojourning for the summer in a home near by that belongs to the camp. Her mother told me as she was nearing the end she said: "Mother, you would not grieve would you, for a guest of God?"

The story of her life has gone through several editions and has been printed in Chinese and every girl before leaving the camp must own a copy of this. It was hoped that the camp might be a help or shelter for missionaries and so there are Chinese symbols near the entrance that mean "Happy Home." This girl, whose life is here commemorated, was also quite a poetess and her little poems brought her in her last illness the nice little sum of five hundred dollars. They were printed by friends without her knowledge.

Our Sunday services here were numerous, and God seemed to bless them. It was, however, my privilege to attend only ten of those services that day. But we did not begin until 7 A. M. and closed before 10 P. M. and even then a few of these ten services were not attended in full. There were many speakers. One of the best sentences we caught was

when a New York preacher, speaking of the Father's compassion for the Prodigal Son, said it was by a "vicarious imagination" as he entered into and realized the sufferings of his wandering son.

At night, on Round Top, the Rev. George Allen, missionary to Bolivia, told us that corrupt Romanism is not the missionary's worst enemy, but the dreadful witch doctor. He told of how only recently an uncle had brought his little niece and delivered her to the witch doctor and she was burned alive and even now both the uncle and the witch doctor are in jail.

It is perfectly true up here we realize that God's blessing is not dependent upon the preachers. The Spirit of God seems to fill the people, and even when there appear no special signs of interest from a sermon that in the after meeting of prayer great blessing comes and many are converted. The spirit of Northfield is even grater than Northfield. It appears as truly as God gave the wild Lands of the Amorite and the Hittite to his friend Abraham and to his descendants to be known as the Holy Land of God's manifestation in the years yet to come. So God gave these conditions and similar elsewhere to His beloved and devoted servant and evangelist, D. L. Moody, whom He chose and called and sent.

Prof. Frank H. Duly gave a very informing address on the relation of Turkey to the great war. He was once professor of Robert College, Constantinople, and also once vice-consul general there. He said the oil in the Mesopotamian Valley was one great cause of the race to get there first between Turkey and Great Britain, in which race England won. The Tigris is 18 feet higher than the Euphrates, and he thinks if the Silt were removed and the Euphrates allowed to flow as formerly into the Tygris, the ancient fertility of Mesopotamia would be restored. There are 16,000,000 acres of land in that valley.

Rev. James I. Vance, D. D., the well known and gifted Presbyterian minister of Nashville, is here. He has spoken sometimes, always showing deep thought and care. His introduction to the audience was

TRY THIS FOR YOUR HEALTH

For diseases which do not readily yield to drug treatment, such as chronic dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism, Bright's disease, gall stones, uric acid poisoning, and diseases of the kidney and liver, the best physicians send their wealthy patients to the famous mineral springs. Some even spent months at the Spas of Europe and were almost invariably cured or greatly benefited.

I believe that the Shivar Spring is the greatest mineral spring ever discovered and I believe it so firmly that I offer to send you enough water for a three weeks' treatment (two five-gallon demijohns) on my guarantee that if it fails to benefit your case I will refund the price. You would hardly believe me if I told you that only about two out of a hundred, on the average, say that they have received no benefit. The water is restoring thousands. It restored my health when my friends and physicians thought my case was incurable and I am willing and anxious for you to match your faith in the Spring against my pocket-book. If I win you become a life-friend of the Spring. If I lose I will be sorry for you, but I will appreciate your courtesy in giving the water a trial and will gladly refund your money on request. Sign the following letter:

Shivar Spring,
Box 14-C, Shelton, S. C.

Gentlemen:
I accept your guarantee offer and enclose herewith two dollars for ten gallons of Shivar Mineral Spring Water. I agree to give it a fair trial, in accordance with instructions contained in booklet you will send, and if it fails to benefit my case you agree to refund the price in full upon receipt of the two empty demijohns which I agree to return promptly.

Name _____
Address _____
Shipping Point _____
(Please write distinctly.)