

land and Youngstown division of the Erie Railroad. In 1865 he became a Christian and joined a church. His promotion was rapid because of his faithfulness and conscientiousness, till he attained his chief ambition in life and became a passenger engineer. For a time he took regularly his Sunday turn. Then, in 1881, the story goes, while attending a Methodist camp meeting, the matter of keeping the Sabbath day holy came to him with unusual force, and he went to the master mechanic, and told him he would wheel ore at a dollar a day before he would violate his conscience by running a Sunday train. The official thought too much of Matt H. Shay to discharge him, and instead he was put back on the freight run he had worked on before his promotion. The officials tried him thus for a time; and finding that he was absolutely sincere in his statements and convictions, they gave him back the passenger run with the stipulation that he should not be obliged to work on the Sabbath.

The Erie Railroad has thus honored a man of strong principles who was willing to sacrifice for the sake of conscience, by making the world's greatest locomotive his monument—Christian Endeavor World.

THE NEW HAND AND WHITE PAPER.

By Rev. E. Ryerson Young.

The young printer had answered a city advertisement and found a job. When he arrived, he found that he was to set type for a jobber who was by no means considerate of his workmen. The quarter of the city was crowded and dirty, but the inside of the printing-shop was worse. In a narrow alley a score of men stood back to back, and set type for ten long hours a day. In this alley a man had stepped out, and the new recruit was installed in his place.

The general condition of the place was bad enough; but the newcomer soon found that the men themselves made things worse, for all had contracted the habit of chewing tobacco, and were careless where they expectorated. As a result, before the day was well advanced the condition of the place was simply revolting to the young man. He knew that he was young, that he was new in the city, and that it did not help any man to gain the reputation of being a "kicker"; but he was equally determined not to put up with conditions that could be remedied.

There was one printer older than the rest and with a kindly face, and to him the young man spoke.

"Are you satisfied with things in the alley?" he asked.

"Good enough for a printer," said the other.

"But they are not clean, not fit for a pigsty," protested the young man.

"Aw, you'll get used to it and never mind it," he replied consolingly. "I didn't like it myself when I first hit the ranch; but I learned to chew too, and I don't mind things now."

The young man thought very hard. He was determined not to put up with such things if he could help it, and he did not appreciate the alluring picture of seeing himself a filthy tobacco-chewer and a party to making his workshop something in the nature of a general cuspidor.

But what could he do? His friend had volunteered the information that the managers were skinflints. They would not let the men smoke if they wanted to, and would not even supply cuspidors when they took to chewing. They didn't even press the janitor to clean things out more than once a week. It was simply no use trying to improve matters.

In his evening reading the young printer read about Daniel, and he was

more than ever determined to make some effort; but again he faced the question, what could he do? In his further reading before he went to rest he took up his well-worn Browning, and the book opened at "Pippa Passes." He read the first part and her song. The thought of the sweet innocent one and her song thrilled him, as it always did. Purity in its very appearance carries its message. In his delight, as he thought over his trials, the young man said, "I have it."

The next morning he was early at his shop. In the small space that he could justly claim as his own he placed a large sheet of white paper. On this he stood, and began his day's work.

Every man in the alley saw it, and had something uncomplimentary to say about it. Several took pains to "decorate" it. The young printer went on with his work, and paid no heed to the attention that his paper was receiving from his mates.

At noon he went to the pile of paper, and brought out another sheet of white paper, and put it over the dirty one. He said nothing to any one. He simply did his part, and went his way. To those who greeted him kindly he returned their compliments with equally good fellowship. Of anything else he took no notice.

In the afternoon the men seemed to be determined to make an end of the white paper. It was an affront to them, and made the rest of the alley seem "such a terrible sight," as one said. But the young printer stuck to his point; and, when the paper was too dirty to please him, he went and secured another sheet, and put it in place. He renewed his paper four times in the afternoon.

The next day the battle began and was waged in the same manner. The young man placed his paper under his feet, and the men "decorated" it for him. He renewed his paper five times that morning, and at noon was as smiling as any one and as hearty in his greeting. Not an unkind word did he allow to escape him. He was a husky young fellow with a strong jaw, and so no one even thought to lay a finger on him. He simply insisted on his point, and to his fellows was courtesy itself.

By the time noon came the men were tired of their efforts to annoy him and to make his standing-place as unsightly as the rest of the alley.

In the afternoon he began with a clean sheet; and, when one man spat on it, he said quickly:

"Beg pardon, mate."

"We'll fix it," said the young man; and he went and secured a clean sheet, and put it in place.

He was not molested again. The next day the men with one accord ceased spitting at all in the alley, and at night they demanded of the foreman that the janitor be made to clean up the place and keep it clean. The thing was done, and the young printer had not asked for a single favor! So much for the preachment of a sheet of clean white paper!—Christian Endeavor World.

Atlanta, Christian Endeavor: Last Sunday night we had one of the largest crowds that has ever come out. The most notable thing about the meeting was the large number that took part in it. Never before except at one consecration meeting, have we had so many. We came nearer the real Christian Endeavor prayer meeting than we ever have. The meeting was led by Mr. Way. His subject was "The Will and the Way."

Last Sunday at the Syrian Mission the crowd was the largest we have ever had. In all there were twenty-two of our members present.—C. P. Weekly.

Educational

STONEWALL JACKSON COLLEGE.

This grand old institution is to be rebuilt. The contractors are at work on the first dormitory. The Dean is expecting to occupy the building in time for school opening in September.

As our readers know the property was destroyed by fire in November, 1914. The school has been conducted in rented property which has greatly hindered the work. The old site was too small and a seventy-five acre farm overlooking the beautiful old town of Abingdon was purchased at a cost of \$20,000.

Large Campus, Athletic grounds including out-of-door sports will be provided for. Tennis and golf for the girls will be much enjoyed. Rev. W. M. Hunter has completed his year's work raising money in Abingdon Presbytery. The field has been well worked over with good results. Seventy thousand has been pledged, with half of it available this year and yet there is more to be raised as soon as the way is clear to go into Montgomery Presbytery as she is joint owner with Abingdon Presbytery. The whole of our new Synod is taking hold of the idea of Christian Education and Home Mission work and we may expect great things in this department.

NOTES FROM "DURANT COLLEGE."

In view of the great interest which the people of our Church at large have always taken in the work at Durant, we feel that occasionally in the church press some account should be given of this school. During its entire existence it has been the child of the prayers of the church. It has passed through many periods of discouragement, and sometimes it has seemed to those in charge of its destinies that failure was inevitable. But a way out has always been provided, and a gradual progress has been witnessed from the little \$200.00 frame shanty of twenty years ago to the comparatively magnificent brick structure of today, and from a school that only attempted to serve the pioneer village of Durant to an institution which, under God, aspires to be a center of Christian culture and leadership for a large section of a great and growing State. It has always been vitally connected with the Home Missions propaganda of our Church, and is the most important and definite monument to the faithfulness and efficiency of Assembly's Home Mission work in the Indian country, now so rapidly developing into a "white man's country" as well.

The past year has been one of the crisis years, spoken of above. For two years there had been practical crop failures in Eastern Oklahoma; then came the war blight, and added to this, the Indians failed to get their tribal funds, long due them, and long expected. Durant College has no endowment; it must depend to meet its expenses, solely upon the scholarship income of each year. (Would that God might raise up those in the comparatively near future who can and will remove this state of annual dependence by furnishing the institution with at least a partial endowment!) And so, with fear and trembling we entered into the session just ended. Young women desired to attend, but were unable to do so for lack of means. The president of the college received probably forty or fifty letters asking for opportunities to work. Long credit had to be extended to many students, which worked a hardship upon the management, but we went bravely on, and will almost

pay out the expenses of the session. God has been good to us. The enrollment for the year amounted to 124, and some very effective work was accomplished. Nearly every girl in the institution was reached for Christ, and a class of thirteen fine young women sent out into activities of life from the various departments of the school.

One outstanding fact from our experience up to this time, is the absolute need of a new combination building, to cost not less than \$35,000. The Women's Auxiliary in their November campaign raised about \$4,000.00 for this cause, taking the leadership in the matter. A canvass of Durant business men was made in March of this year, under the auspices of the "Twenty-five Expansion Club" of the town, and pledges were raised approximating \$10,000.00. It is believed that as much as \$2,000.00 more can be raised in Durant. Approximately \$2,000.00 has been pledged in other portions of the Synod of Oklahoma—only one church of those contributing being able to support itself. Oklahoma Synod has done well, under the circumstances. But we have almost come to a standstill. We must look to outside liberality for further help. This is a day when consecrated money is being wisely turned into the channels of Christian education. Perhaps these lines will fall under the attention of some who could make this investment, this sacrifice it may be, that will at once make it possible for us to begin the erection of the building. There are some in our church who have the will, if not the means. One letter received not very long since read as follows: "Please accept 25 cents for the new dormitory at the Girl's College. I wish it were more, but it is all I have." Truly this girl has "done what she could." May God speedily make a way for the multiplication of this gift a hundred thousand-fold.

Another definite fact gleaned from the experience of another year is the need of at least a dozen scholarships, to enable us to help some of the splendid white girls from homes of poverty who are constantly applying for some means of working their way through the college. Just today, as I write, a letter lies on my desk from a country girl who says, "My parents are very poor, and are not able to send me to school unless I can work my way." A scholarship cost \$50.00 per session. This affords a very appropriate way for interested societies or individuals to help worthy girls and at the same time assist the college. This \$50.00 scholarship will often be the deciding factor in the life plans of worthy students, for whom otherwise even the thought of going to the college becomes impossible.

There are always other pressing needs for equipment, to keep a school of this nature up to the required standard, but we trust and believe they will be supplied. We wish to thank the many friends of this work for their great interest and valuable help in the past, and we beg for a continuance of both. And may God enable Durant College to continue a source of blessing to this great and needy state.

W. B. Morrison, President.
Durant, Okla.

SOUTHWESTERN PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY.

During the session of 1915-16, the office of vice-president not having been created by the Board of Directors, but it being necessary for such duties to be performed on account of the frequent absences of the president, and the president having been permitted to name someone to preside during his