

ALL THINGS ADJUSTED BY

INDIVIDUAL REGENERATION

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larger appreciation of liberty than ever before, but he has the spirit that enables him to rightly use this blessing.

Suppose for example, that half the Hindus of India and half the Mohammadans of that country, were to become truly converted to Jesus Christ, it would make a great upheaval 'tis true, but out of the storm and the persecution the Christians would meet, would come a national solidarity that India had never dreamed of. They would soon be capable of responsible government, and would be admitted into that great federation of nations known as the British Empire, and India would then have eyes to see and a heart to appreciate who it was that had sent her the "Bread of Life", and that intellectual culture that led her on to the better and the best.

About two centuries ago there was a big little man in England who was on the outside of the kingdom of Christ trying to look in. He was zealous in good works. But he longed to know that he was truly a child of God. One day in the year seventeen hundred and thirty-nine, May twenty-third, this little man was in a meeting of humble worshipers in Fetter Lane, off Aldersgate Street, London. Someone was expounding Luther's Preface to the Epistle to the Romans, on justification by faith. Then and there this man, felt his heart strangely warmed as he trusted Jesus for salvation.

Southey was no great friend of the Methodists, but he said, "The warming of John Wesley's heart on that occasion meant more to England than all the victories she won on land and sea in the eighteenth century." John Wesley came from that humble meeting place and began going up and down the British Isles preaching salvation by faith; calling men and women to repentance and a personal experience of grace. He preached regeneration by faith and sanctification by faith. Wonderful was the revival that followed. He saved England from a revolution similar to that which deluged France in her best blood. He called men back to a knowledge of God as revealed in Christ.

Neither Ex-premier Lloyd George nor ex-premier Stanley Baldwin bear the Methodist tag, but they both have said that what England needs today more than all else is a spiritual upheaval, a great revival like that which came to Great Britain under the ministry of the Wesleys and George Whitefield.

Even Wall Street Journal has said this is what America needs most of all. So say we. It is in the light of this personal salvation and consciousness of God, that all problems, domestic, social, intellectual theological and political will be most satisfactorily adjusted and solved.

"To as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believed on his name; who were born not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor the will of man but of God."

NOTE.—This is the first of six messages given by Rev. W. Edmund Smith on the air from Station UNAC Boston, Jan. 5th to 10th.

INTERRUPTIONS

At the click of the gate latch, Ruth sprang from the porch swing to greet her visitor, while the trouble in her eyes partly faded.

"How cool and sweet you look in that filmy dress, Aunt Mildred—as if you never had a care in your life. I've just been wondering about you."

"Why, Ruth, what's wonderful about me?" Mrs. Ellison laughed.

"I've been wondering how you find time to do your own work and live your own life so well, when you are always stopping to help other people. Everybody calls on you for aid and advice, but it never seems to worry or hinder you at all. I'm always so rushed for time that it frets me when anything interferes with my plans. I've had so many interruptions today that I've not been able to get any real work done, and I'm all frayed out. Mrs. Carter was the last straw."

"What did Mrs. Carter do?"

"You know the day after tomorrow is a holiday, and the girls of our club have planned to drive out to the university to hear a lecture that some noted speaker is to give on 'Community Improvement.' He's an authority on his subject, and we've been studying social service this year, so we're wild to hear him. But after all our planning, Mrs. Carter—she's the little woman who teaches that class of grown boys in Sunday School—called me up this afternoon and asked me to go with her and the boys for a picnic at Shady Springs that day. She wants me to take my class of girls along and help with the games and the lunch. Of course I cannot go, but I hate to disappoint her."

"Can't Mrs. Carter manage by herself, or get somebody else to help instead of you?"

"Oh, no, she couldn't take care of that crowd. Mrs. Carter is a perfect dear, and the boys all love her, but she's one of those helpless people who can't manage anything. She said the other teachers had already made their arrangements for the holiday, so if I couldn't go they would have to give up the excursion. The pity of it is that the boys and girls all work in factories or stores every day, and if they miss this outing they won't have another soon."

"What answer did you give to Mrs. Carter?"

"I told her I just couldn't give up that lecture—social service is such an important subject. But isn't it vexatious that every time I get a little leisure and chance for intellectual improvement, somebody wants me to do something? How much simpler and easier life would be if there were no interruptions."

An odd light twinkled in the older woman's eyes. "Yes, life would be simpler and easier without interruptions, but I don't think it would be half so interesting or worth while. Somebody has said that interruptions are opportunities in disguise. I've found that true, over and over."

The girl's brow puckered with a frown of surprise.

"Ruth," continued Mrs. Ellison, "shall I tell you of an interruption I had when I was young and eager like you? I was just out of college, teaching my first school, and trying to keep up my music and languages by spare time study. Every minute after my day's work was ended was golden, so I was greatly annoyed when a city mission worker asked me to teach a class in the little night school he had organized. I would have refused, but there was nobody else to teach the class. And what an opportunity that class proved to be! There were two Italian mill girls who taught me more Italian than I taught them English. I gained new points of view, and an interest in mission work which has lasted all my life."

"But, Aunt Mildred," Ruth protested, "interruptions don't usually turn out in that story-book way. Many a time I've seen you stop your

sewing to write a letter for old Mrs. Jenkins, or leave your own baking to show that funny little bride, Mrs. Dunlop, what was the matter with her cake. Did you find joy and opportunity in hindrances like those?"

"I certainly did. Poor old Mrs. Jenkins, out of her checkered life, has brought me more worldly wisdom and heavenly wisdom, too, than some learned books have revealed. I've had more hearty laughs with Mrs. Dunlop over the comedy of errors her cooking has been than I could have gotten at a circus—and she's learned to be a fine cook at last. You don't know how much fun it is to hunt for the opportunity hidden in any particularly vexatious interruption."

There was a long silence, broken only by the thrill of katydid in the darkening maples.

"I guess you are right, Aunt Mildred," Ruth spoke softly. "I've been so anxious to do big, significant things that I've been missing some of my best chances to broaden my own life and help others. I suppose when people interrupt us it's because they need us."

She rose and went to the telephone with quick, resolute steps. "I'm going to call Mrs. Carter right now and tell her I've changed my mind. Those boys and girls shall have their outing, after all.—By Mrs. Effie Smith Ely in Nashville Christian Advocate."

WET MISREPRESENTATIONS

It is perfectly shameful the way the newspapers in general misrepresent the facts in their liquor propaganda. It is well known that a part of the truth, where an essential part is withheld, amounts to a whole lie. For instance, it was reported far and wide through the wet press that the National Council of the National Economic League voted against prohibition in a poll taken and that 55 per cent of the votes cast were for repeal, but it did not state that the whole vote cast represented only 26 per cent of the membership of the council. The council has a membership of 5500. Of these only 2633 voted and only 1440 voted as favoring the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Another illustration of their unfair tactics and misrepresentation is in their report of the vote of the American Bar Association. We take the following from the W. C. T. U. Bulletin concerning this subject:

The American Bar Association vote of 13,779 to 6,340 in favor of repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment represented only three-fourths of the entire membership.

And in this connection Edward T. Lee, dean of the John Marshall Law School, Chicago, bids us remember:

1. That the American Bar Association is composed of about 20 per cent of the lawyers of the country.

2. That eight states and the District of Columbia, where people do not vote, contain more than one-half of the membership.

3. That of its 27,000 odd members far more than one-half live in cities of 50,000 and over. New York (including Brooklyn), Chicago, Boston, Washington, D. C., Los Angeles, Philadelphia, Detroit and St. Louis, eight cities, contain more than one-fourth of the membership.

4. That the total vote cast by the American Bar Association for repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, 13,770, represents about one in ten of the total number of lawyers in the United States.

5. That the result of the vote merely discloses what is no news, that cities are wet while the country is dry.—*The Free Methodist*.