It all seems like a dream—my yesterdays. But I am not in a dreamland now. I have awakened. The morning has come. Never until now have I seemed to know reality; for here, flowers do not fade, nor do we wane in our ability to appreciate and enjoy things. We used to talk about monotony and ennui when I was with you on the earth. We got tired of the sweetest viands. Our homes grew irksome and we had to go away and return to make them seem inviting. No more of that, now. That was due to a fragile brain. Our joys are fresh all the time. If there is a difference, I have taken in more of the consolations, and it gets better. The freshness of heaven's pleasure is always the same as if one had just arrived. There is no brain fog; there are no tired nerves nor aching heads nor weary limbs. You will feel funny at first to discover that you do not need to sleep.

So the divine story is true, we have no night requiring us to close our gates or lock the doors of our mansions; and the creatures that love darkness are not within our reach. You may think you would regret the loss of the romance of the evening shadows, the passing of vesper services, the failure to witness the majestic mantle of the night and the twinkling stars with their eloquent whisper of the poet's muse. The light that is needed or accompanied with something that makes the memory of every romance of earth seem simple and childish.

Ceasing to minister to fancy, I have reserved some space to tell you some lessons I have learned about values, since I arrived on the golden shore. I can now see clearly what is dawning upon the wisest leaders of the world; that things get their value from persons. Take the people out of the world and gold and diamonds would become worthless as dust; and property on Broadway would have no more value than land on the bottom of the sea. If souls give value to things, souls alone are valuable. I want to say a word to you about Taylor University and kindred enterprises. There are saints around me today who regret, so far as one can have regrets in heaven, that they left the world without making due provision for this soul saving agency, where missionaries, reformers, Christian educators, Christian citizens are born every year with that mighty rebirth which takes out of their hearts the love for gold and for the perishable fame of earth and sends them far hence on commissions that help populate heaven. Do not doubt that we are hearing from them. The older ones are now coming through our pearly portals at the end of their well spent lives. Thaddeus Reade is here. William Taylor is here. Sammy Morris is here. Some of the ones whose funeral notice you have lately seen passed by my mansion window since I have been writing this letter. The saints with whom I now commune, who held earthly possessions and wanted to help the poor, to help missions, to build up home missions and bless their own God-favored United States with a healthier life, are amazed that while they had the stewardship of their goods they could not see how all this could be done through Taylor University and such agencies, now staggering for want of the legally required endowment, and laboring at a disadvantage in the work God has ordained them to do.

But let heaven speak: We believe that the sons and daughters of earth's departed saints will get the light on their duty in this matter, and that the grey-haired patriarchs who are tarrying awhile before the angels come to bring them here, will seize the day of their opportunity to make themselves immortal on earth, as well as in heaven, by leaving suitable material provisions to carry on the work which, though growing in the grounds of material values is the custodian of priceless spiritual values till the Son of Man shall come.

I find that those who have been faithful with the few things they had on earth have abundant riches in heaven.
Our Goal Endowment


Those who saw the last issue of this Bulletin know that the leaders of Taylor were made almost shouting happy at last June's Commencement, in the belief that Taylor's friends scattered abroad would clear up this gap and put an end to the school's humiliation. Those who were present paid or subscribed a fifth of what was needed.

Our faith does not falter. We are confident that the Goal Endowment will win. If the friends and alumni of Taylor will come to the front, without our having to go to the expense of sending some one to see them, and do half as much proportionately as was done by those who were at Commencement, we shall go over with a margin.

Each Chairman's group is asked to provide $20,000 of this fund. Please read the groups, see how each is getting along, decide which group you will encourage, and write the office unless you are in touch with the chairman of the group. Please pray earnestly for this urgent enterprise.

Here is the report for early in August:

1. Mr. H. C. Miller, Chm. $8,752.50
2. John Paul, Chm. 6,852.50
3. Dr. B. W. Ayres, Chm. 7,722.50
4. Dr. R. A. Morrison, Chm. 5,652.50
5. Dr. John F. Owen, Chm. 3,352.50
6. Prof. B. R. Pogue, Chm. 2,172.50
7. Mrs. E. T. Stanley, Chm. 6,902.50
8. Dr. Monroe Vayhinger, Chm. 5,077.50
9. Dr. Myron Taylor, Chm. 5,652.50
10. Rev. F. J. Thomas, Chm. 2,352.50
Total $54,490.00

THE HOW AND THE HOPE

Endowment notes may be dated ahead as far as desired. It is desirable that in making the note we shall make an advance payment of interest, but this can be done at the close of the first year. It simply amounts to an annual gift to the school of five dollars for each hundred, fifty dollars for each thousand, subscribed. If the individual sees fit to carry an insurance policy to cover the note he can renew the note as often as he chooses. Investments may be made under this head for shorter time if the investor will take a six months or more often if desired, to the end of life. In the case of an elderly couple, this bond can have a survivorship clause making it payable to the beneficiary as either shall live. If the investor in an Annuity Bond is willing to take a lower interest, such as the bank would give on a savings deposit, he can settle his Annuity income on a child or an heir, who in turn will receive the revenue as long as he lives. You thus put the principal where the child cannot squander it; moreover, you make sure of an income for that loved one throughout life on which there can be no regular taxes and no inheritance tax. If there were a tax, the school would have to pay it, for it is made over to the school.

The second kind of bond is our regular six per cent first mortgage bond, which may be purchased in units from a thousand dollars up or down. This matures at a definite date, say ten years in the future. Interest is payable semiannually by coupon. The bond may be used any time at par in the settlement of board and tuition or subscription on endowment, building or sustentation. Investments may be made under this head for shorter time if the investor will take a note instead of a bond, the note payable one or more years ahead, but being usable at any time in settling accounts with the college.

Regular Bonds may be exchanged for Annuity Bonds with interest as good or better. Estate pledges may be cancelled by investment in Annuity Bonds.

Our special reason for mentioning the above possibilities of investment in Taylor at this time is the fact that we have opportunity to retire $15,000 of the school's indebtedness by the first of October and would prefer to clear this out of the way.
Taylor News

A new accession of books is being ordered for the Taylor University Library, based on the list that the librarian had to borrow last year from the state library and upon the nominations from heads of various departments. The last year's total was ten thousand volumes.

Biology and Agriculture laboratories are being moved to the spacious top floor made available by the remodeling of the interior of Sickler Building, now a Science Building. Chemistry now has all the ground floor on the north side of Maria Wright Hall, and will have electric suction fans to dispose of fumes.

A new head of the Department of European Languages comes to the Taylor Staff in the person of Professor Susan B. Gibson, who comes from a family of gifted linguists, with more than two years of graduate training. Her master's degree is from the University of Michigan where she is a doctoral candidate. She holds a record of successful experience as a teacher.

Dr. Newton Wray, as good as new, mentioned in Who's Who, comes back from his year's leave of absence to be, as usual, one of America's best teachers of the Bible and Biblical Literature. Those who doubt this might send $1.50 to the Christian Witness, and get his book, "Must the Bible Go?"

Unbiased report has it that Doctor John F. Owen has done some preaching at the great camp meetings this year that was almost unsurpassable in massive strength and eloquence of expression.

It is rumored that Professor Kenneth Wells is almost surprised at himself as he realizes the growth he has enjoyed the past year as a professor in Taylor University's School of Music and an arduous graduate student under master artists at the week ends. His labors for the summer, and those of Mrs. Wells, have been greatly blessed; and he comes to his teaching post at school opening full of hope for the year.

The classes in Psychology and Philosophy the coming year will be enlivened by the contributions of an enriched imagination. Doctor B. W. Ayres, our Vice President, has spent two months in California.

A fine herd of tested milk cows will be fresh in the pen at the opening of school this year. Taylor's farm and Greenhouses have men at the head of them who have the interests of the school at heart and who "know their onions." Appreciative mention should be made of our splendid neighbor, Mr. H. P. Ray of Hartford City, Indiana, who not only makes a frequent helpful cash investment in Taylor's farm, but who drives over to the farm at intervals and gives his valuable time to furnish encouragement and suggestions. His heart is set on helping young people. What would Taylor do without its friends?

Doctor William H. Huff, who gives us our great course of Sermon-Lectures with a Bulletin on World Missions at Commencement, is to be head of the Department of Missions in John Fletcher College, University Park, Iowa. He goes again for a South American campaign this fall. Gifts will be needed to sustain this enterprise, and John Fletcher College would appreciate any money that our friends might have for that branch of investment.

The Christian Witness of Chicago, Illinois, of which the President of Taylor is junior editor, is a great weekly, committed to the promotion of Scriptural Holiness. The price of the paper is $1.50 a year, but we are permitted to make an introductory trial offer of $1.00 for a year, on a club we are turning in from Taylor. You will find a page of Taylor news and views in the Witness.

An audit has just been made by an Indianapolis firm, of all the business of Taylor University. It serves to vindicate the splendid work that is being done by our accountant Mr. W. V. Bishop and his assistants: The auditing firm showed an encouraging sympathy for Taylor's program and gave us some valued suggestions. Honesty and Efficiency are two items in Taylor's business.

ALL ABOARD FOR UPLAND

September 21 will be Taylor's fall opening. The number of room reservations is considerably in advance of last year at this time. Our workmen are busy setting things in order for the opening and we expect to have a glorious school year. The matriculation batteries will be in action at 8:00 A. M. on the 21st.

The fall opening is an occasion of glad fellowship. The former students, returning, feel that they are back home among their relatives. It takes the new ones about a day to feel that Taylor belongs to them. This year, the girls of the senior class have decided in a systematic way to be big sisters to all the new girls who are coming. The boys who are coming for the first time will find plenty of good fellows to make them welcome. All trains will stop during the opening days.
WILLIAM TAYLOR

By John Paul

Copyright included with "The Life and Times of William Taylor" now under preparation.

Around the Cape of Good Hope,
And over India’s plains,
In bustling Australia,
And dear old England’s lanes,
Came California’s prophet
And old Virginia’s son;
To publish grace
And bless the race
Till myriads were won.

To fill his high commission,
He spoke as man to man;
A universal language
Was at his full command;
Each race called him their prophet;
The black, the brown, the white;
Their hearts could hear
His message clear,
Through Taylor came their light.

That was a sacred morning,
When William Taylor died,
As would a great, strong warrior,
His trumpet at his side.
Ten thousand maimed and sinful
Lined up on Eden’s shore,
To own his worth
Who, while on earth,
Had sent his wealth before.

All men to him were royal;
All should be sons of God;
There were no heathen children,
No chattels for the rod;
Sound reason had been planted
In every heathen mind;
And heaven’s seal
Gave his appeal
Attest to all mankind.

The Southern Cross beamed on him,
And friendly Pleiades;
He felt the charm of every land,
The romance of the seas;
He was at home in northlands;
The tropic vales were dear;
And God was praised
And standards raised,
In countries far and near.

A RESCUE OF HISTORY

In doing research work upon the life of William Taylor, the namesake and sponsor of Taylor University, the president of the Institution has found that some of the rarest inspirational history of Christianity was about to go into oblivion. No full biography has ever been written of this man who many believe was the greatest missionary prophet since the time of St. Paul. Many more will believe this when they read John Paul’s "Gospel for the Globe" (The Life and Times of William Taylor). The book will be ready in 1928. Price will be about two dollars. It will literally teem with the romance of evangelism and soul winning. It will be a travelogue and exposition of the races of mankind that has few rivals; and its by-products of general history will include much that the standard historians have failed to garner.

Part II of this book has been made into a fifteen cent pamphlet entitled “California Taylor.” It is a fair sample. Any person sending a subscription to the Institution or any one who in times past has made a gift to the school, if interested in this book, will be given a free copy of the pamphlet. You are expected to make request if interested. Address Taylor University, Upland, Indiana.

Kidner bridge and the Mississinnewa River where student groups frequently go for picnics