

New York and Philadelphia

We got on a good train at Boston and in a few hours were in New York. We were, after seven years, back in good old America again. We wanted to get on to Tennessee and Alabama in a hurry, but it seemed best to see some of the busy spots of our land while we had a chance. So we spent a night in New York City and spent a part of a day seeing the sights "Through a Megaphone", the first opportunity we had had to see a great city from one of the modern sight-seeing buses.

We managed to get to Philadelphia for Saturday night and decided to stay over Sunday in that city. On Sunday morning we decided to do as we had done in Europe, go walking and see the city. We hadn't walked very far in the strange city till my eye was caught by a sign that said The Temple Baptist Church. I said to Maggie Lee "That is Dr. Russell H. Conwell's church. Let's go in." When we were inside the great auditorium we found that we were the first ones there this Sunday morning. But it was cool and quiet and we enjoyed sitting there. About the first man who discovered us in the Church was Dr. Gordon who was preaching in Dr. Conwell's place that day. He invited us into the study and showed us the picture of a little girl about four years old who died and left three or four dollars worth of pennies which she wanted Dr. Conwell to have to start building a new church.—The first contribution to what has become a famous institution. And Dr. Gordon asked me to go into the pulpit with him and read the Psalm.