

PRICE
SIX CENTS

NEW YORK
MARCH 30
1899

The Evangelist

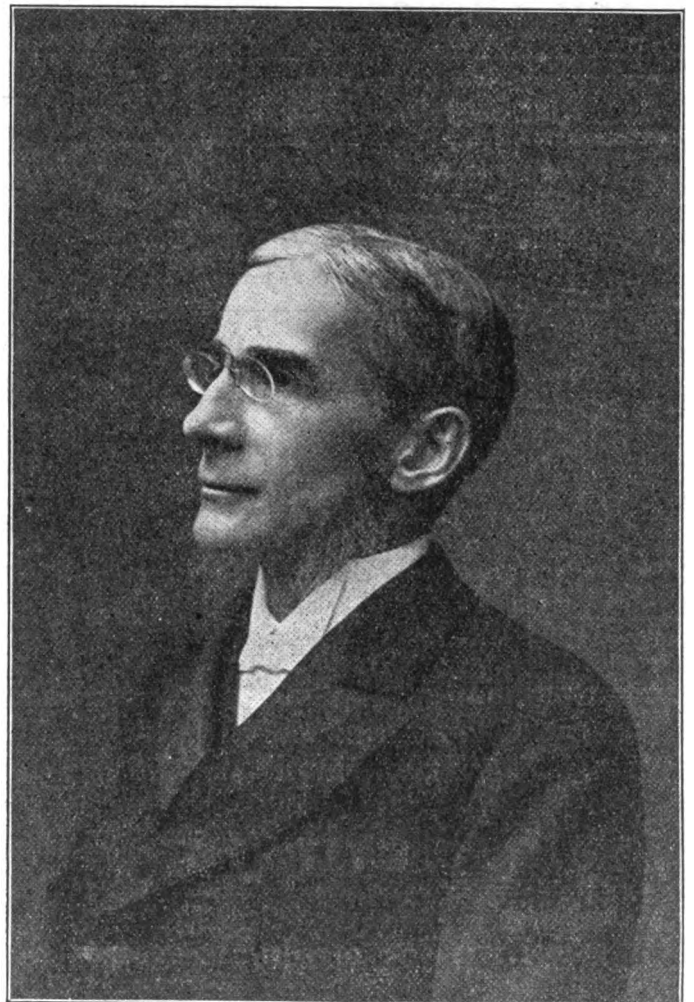
VOLUME LXX

WHOLE No. 3601

No. 13

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President of Auburn Seminary

The Evangelist.

IN ESSENTIALS UNITY IN NON-ESSENTIALS LIBERTY IN ALL THINGS CHARITY

Vol. LXX.--No. 13. NEW YORK: MARCH 30, 1899. WHOLE No. 3601

EASTER SONG.

ANNA P. FORD.

The Christ had died!
Was crucified;
And then—O joy and wonder!
O'er death and grave,
With power to save,
He burst the bars asunder.

The Christ has risen!
Has entered Heaven,
Victoriously ascending!
With Earth and skies
A glad surprise
In joyful chorus blending.

Sing and rejoice!
With grateful voice
Through heaven's high arches ringing,
With fragrant flowers,
The golden hours,
A happy Easter bringing.

BINGHAMTON.

All Round the Horizon.

The most important event of the past week is no doubt the signing of the convention by which the boundary between the British and French possessions in Africa was definitely fixed. It is a fine piece of diplomacy and means much for peace and progress. The Tribune thus sums up the facts:

This settlement will give Great Britain an unbroken strip of land across Africa from the Indian Ocean at Zanzibar to the Mediterranean, though not in the other direction to the Gulf of Guinea, the Niger territories remaining a mere enclave. It will give France a giant empire fronting upon the Gulf of Guinea, the North Atlantic and the Mediterranean, but not reaching across to the Red Sea, nor even to the Nile. Each of these Powers will therefore have gained an important point, and have conceded a point to the other, which is about the only way in which a satisfactory settlement could be made. France will have, as indeed she has long had, a larger share of Africa than any other Power, with Great Britain a good second. And in all of Africa north of the equator there will be left for future partitioning only Morocco and the strip of coast south of it which Spain nominally claims, all of which forms an enclave in French territory; Tripoli and Fezzan, which lie between French and British territories, and may be partitioned between those Powers; Liberia, which ought to be maintained in independence, but will not be if France and Germany can help it, and Abyssinia, for which four Powers have been contending.

At this writing our forces in Luzon are marching toward the Tagal capital Malolos, after a very hot battle or rather succession of battles on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, during which our forces pushed their way northward from Manila, taking Malinta, Malabon, Polo, Marilao and numerous villages and driving Aguinaldo's forces back upon the capital. Our men performed prodigies of valor, "rushing" entrenchments, swimming a river in the face of an enemy, to capture four times their number of fully armed soldiers, and showing themselves marvellously well able to cope with the peculiar physical difficulties of the situation—morass and jungle, river and forest. In the victorious charge at Polo, on Sunday,

General Hale was wounded—it is hoped not severely—and a very heavy loss was sustained in the fatal wounding before Malinta, on Sunday, of Colonel Harry C. Egbert of the Twenty-second United States Infantry.

Colonel Egbert was an officer to whom this country owes much. He has been an officer for thirty-eight years, having served with distinction in the Twelfth Infantry during the Civil War. He was taken prisoner at Gettysburg, escaping to be wounded at Bethesda Church, Virginia. He was twice brevetted for gallantry in the Civil War, served afterward on the Indian frontier, being with Custer at the fatal battle of Little Big Horn, served in Manila during the war with Spain, and has done efficient service in the present conflict with the insurgents. His loss is deeply felt by General Otis and his brother officers. A fit tribute to his memory has already been offered by the Government. General Otis having cabled yesterday that Colonel Egbert's son was a private in his father's regiment, a youth of fine reputation as a man and a soldier, the President at once cabled appointing him second lieutenant in the Twenty-second.

The events of the past weeks have made it certain that Aguinaldo's forces are far better organized and capable of a more steady persistence than was at first anticipated. This is due to the presence in the Tagal army both of the native forces which were formerly a part of the Spanish army, and of a number of Spanish soldiers and officers formerly held captive by the insurgents. But the Tagals are savages notwithstanding. This is shown by their treatment of prisoners and by the standing order that all "spies, messengers and marauders" taken captive are to be put to death at once. As they are put to death without trial, the order of course means death to all.

The French Ambassador at Washington, M. Jules Cambon, has been empowered to represent Spain in exchanging the ratifications of the Treaty of Peace. Senor Silvela, the Prime Minister, declares that the relations between Spain and the United States are of the most friendly character. Notwithstanding which, it is said that the Spanish government offers to ransom the prisoners in Aguinaldo's hands, though General Otis has protested against such an act. No fear of any Carlist uprising is felt by the Queen Regent.

A report, which, however, lacks confirmation, says that the German authorities have decided to abandon their support of Mataafa's claim to the throne of Samoa. Better founded is the statement that the idea of partitioning the group of islands between Germany, Great Britain and the United States has been set aside as impracticable. Should Germany indeed withdraw support from Mataafa the difficulty would be over, but this apparently sim-

ple solution of the difficulty is hardly to be hoped for as yet.

The disbandment of the Cuban army, shortly to be completed, promises a relaxation of our military occupation. From seven the island is to be divided into three military divisions, and a large proportion of our forces will be withdrawn before the rainy season begins. General Brooke is maturing plans for lightening the burden of taxation. The entire island being divided into 184 "municipalities" the taxes will be applied to the improvement of the municipalities where they are levied. Tax rates are to be materially reduced and the *repartimiento*, that is the tax on articles of prime necessity, food and fuel, will be entirely swept away. The most important new measure is that respecting debtors, giving a period of grace—till April 1st, 1900, during which mortgages cannot be foreclosed nor property sold for principal or interest, and extending the period of payment of all debts to six or three years, according to the amount of indebtedness. A provisional Supreme Court was established by decree on Friday.

The Cuban Assembly has sent two delegates to Washington to confer with the President—presumably with regard to the distribution of the \$3,000,000 appropriated for the payment of Cuban troops. Of course these very respectable gentlemen have no official standing which the President can recognize, since the body which delegates them has none. Meanwhile the money remains on board of the transport in the harbor of Havana and the soldiers are going hungry.

A new Cuban party has been projected—it proposes to have nothing to say either to Gomez or to the National Assembly. Its prospect of seeing the light of existence is very small. Banditti are still making trouble near Santiago; but General Wood appears to be able to cope with the situation, notwithstanding the want of that appropriation which would doubtless make law-abiding citizens of a large proportion of the bandits.

New evidences are continually reaching us that pastors and people in other communions than the Episcopal are beginning to realize the value, in the religious life of the believer, of following our Lord in love and prayer during this sacred anniversary week—most fitly termed "Holy." The South Congregational Church of Springfield, of which Dr. Philip S. Moxon is pastor, had preaching services on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and on this (Thursday) evening (the evening on which our Lord instituted the Last Supper), a celebration of "Holy Communion" as the church calendar reverently calls it. On Good Friday (to-morrow) there will be a Union Service, and the services of next Sunday, as in very many churches of our own denomination, will be appropriate to Easter Day.

ELEMENTS OF POWER IN SOME GREAT PREACHERS.

Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

I have been requested to indicate some of the elements of power in several great preachers whom I have heard, and shall speak of those who are no longer living. As all the planets in the skies shine only in the reflected light of the sun, so all the best Gospel-preachers reflect the divine light of the Sun of Righteousness; yet one pulpit-star differeth from another star in glory. God never intends that any of his ambassadors shall succeed without more or less of the "power from on high."

I shall begin with the prince of preachers in this century, Charles H. Spurgeon, whom I knew well, and heard often from his youth up. His was an extraordinary combination of powers. He was a master of the raciest and simplest English dialect, the language of the Bible and of Bunyan. His melodious voice reached the mightiest assemblies without a break or an atom of hoarseness. His faith in God's infallible Word was so adamant that he preached it without a quaver of doubt; and his marvellous memory held the whole Bible so perfectly that he could weave it through his discourses, which were always extemporaneous. He had a keen humor, immense common sense, a lively imagination and a great loving heart. He was tremendous in appeal, and weak only in the pathetic. To all these gifts he added great skill as an executive organizer. His crowning glory was that his inner life was hid with Jesus Christ, he was mighty in prayer, and he probably won more souls to the Saviour than any minister in modern times. Not a twinkling star was he, but a planet of the first magnitude.

It has been very common to compare Spurgeon with Henry Ward Beecher; but their differences were more marked than their resemblances. Mr. Beecher possessed the more brilliant genius, the richer poetic imagination, the finer elocution, and greater magnetic power to captivate and thrill an audience; yet as a preacher of God's Word he would not come within many leagues of Spurgeon. Horace Greeley once said to me, "I never think of Beecher as a minister in the ordinary sense; he is a wonderful religious stump-orator." That is a fair description. He was no theologian, had a very limited knowledge of the Scriptures—used a text (as he said himself) merely as a gate to enter into a wide field of disquisition, where he drew upon the universal realm of nature and humanity and from his own fertile and inexhaustible brain. He was equally great on the platform and in the pulpit, and had rare power in the pathetic, especially when he dropped his voice to a tender minor key. In the thunder and lightning of commanding eloquence and the magnetism that holds auditors spell-bound, Beecher had no American rival in the last half century; yet while he had an immense influence on public sentiment, he could hardly be considered eminently successful in the conversion of souls. His father, Dr. Lyman Beecher, was the mightier gospeller and soul-winner. Henry Ward once said to me, "Put all his children together, and we don't equal my father." The grand old man, when asked what is the greatest thing in the ministry, replied, "It is not theology or philosophy or controversy, it is *saving souls*."

Forty years ago the London Times declared that Dr. Thomas Guthrie of Edinburgh was the most eloquent man in Great Britain. Macaulay, Ruskin, Thackeray and other notables who spent a Sunday in Edinburgh joined in the throng that packed St. John's Presbyterian church; and the marvel was that the discourses which so charmed the people of high and low degree were all written out and

committed to memory! Doctors Chalmers and Guthrie, the two kings of Scottish pulpit eloquence, wrote every line of their sermons; and their *impassioned delivery electrified the audience*. Guthrie's forte was in the pictorial and the persuasive; he was intensely evangelical, excelled in vivid illustration, and his voice was an orchestra. He possessed *heart-power*, and the man who lacks that can rarely captivate and conquer an audience. I never had the good fortune to hear Bishop Matthew Simpson, but I imagine that in stature, voice and magnetic oratory he was more like Guthrie than any American preacher has ever been; both gave full rush to their holy emotions. It seems to be the fashion in these days to cultivate a calm, quiet and colloquial delivery; but the ghosts of Chalmers, Whitfield, Guthrie, Duff, Simpson and Beecher rise up in indignant protest and truly declare that the preacher of the glorious Gospel who stifles and strangles red-hot emotions sacrifices half his power. Brethren, in God's name I beseech you, *fire up!*

One of the striking examples of the magical power of a fine delivery was Edward N. Kirk. I once asked Albert Barnes in Philadelphia, "Who was the greatest preacher that you have ever heard?" His reply was, "I cannot say—but the greatest Gospel-preaching I ever heard was a sermon by Mr. Kirk during a revival in my church. He was full of the Holy Spirit, and swept all before him." Kirk, when I heard him in his early prime, had the advantage of personal beauty, splendid voice, and intense spiritual emotion. He preached for souls. Yet those discourses which produced such great effects read very tamely when put into cold type. It was just so with the elder Dr. Stephen H. Tyng. His fervid extemporaneous sermons were like the rapid discharge of a Gatling gun, and did great execution; but they would not bear printing. No matter for that. Forty-nine out of every fifty sermons are made to be *heard* and not to be read; what is demanded is the immediate effect upon the reason, the consciences and the wills of the auditors. The preacher who does the most good is the best preacher.

I never heard but one sermon by that rare combination of poet, philosopher, preacher and patriot, Dr. Horace Bushnell of Hartford; but his grandest discourses I have devoured with delight; they are full of marrow and fatness. He was the most original thinker that the New England pulpit has produced in our day; his plummet sank into the "deep things" of the spiritual life and no American sermons are more rich in suggestion and inspiration. For some of his peculiar theological speculations I care nothing; but the quickening thoughts that flamed out of his brilliant brain and devout heart—and clothed in language as beautiful as Tennyson's—are worthy of the closest study by all young ministers. When alive, he possessed no peculiar charm in his elocution.

I shall break my resolution in regard to *living* preachers in order to say a word about my beloved friend, Dr. Alexander MacLaren of Manchester, and I do so because his sermons are more widely read in this country than those of any foreign preacher since Spurgeon. The peculiar elements of his power are twofold. The first is his marvelous insight into the meaning of the Holy Scriptures; and the second is the freshness and beauty of his illustrations. His style is faultless. He prepares only one sermon a week, and delivers it fervently. Every sermon points to Jesus Christ.

If I had the space, I would love to speak of the majestic oratory of Dr. Stephen Olin, and the holy fire of Charles G. Finney (king of all soul-awakening evangelists) and the fascinating discourses of Dr. Joseph Addison Alexander; but I cannot close without saying that the

most overwhelming burst of sacred eloquence that I ever heard from human lips was Dr. Alexander Duff's famous discourse for foreign missions delivered in the old Broadway Tabernacle. Dr. McCosh told me that he had heard Duff in Scotland, when he surpassed Chalmers. The packed assemblage in the Tabernacle that evening contained over one hundred ministers. In delivery Duff was utterly reckless; he swung his long arms like windmills and sometimes he leaped up several inches from the platform. For nearly two hours he held that vast auditory breathless; he was so inspired by his great theme that his "face shone as it were the face of an angel," and at the close of his magnificent peroration, he sank back into his seat perfectly overcome by his emotions! "Now," said Dr. James W. Alexander, "shut up this Tabernacle; who will dare to speak here after this?" I thank God that I ever heard that address; it gave me a new conception of the power of an ambassador of the living God when his soul was all aflame with Jesus Christ, and he was under the Holy Spirit's baptism of fire.

MACALESTER COLLEGE, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Rev. Wm. O. Covert.

Through the phenomenal depression of all kinds of securities, but particularly real estate, Macalester College in the Synod of Minnesota finds herself practically bankrupt. A desperate effort is being made in the Synod and among the friends of education generally to save the college. Her best local supporters went down in the panic. Her encumbrances rose to \$120,000. By compromising with creditors and the most generous subscriptions of friends that enormous burden has been reduced to a point where less than ten thousand dollars will make this college with its one hundred and fifty students free of debt. Every dollar of subscription is conditioned on the entire indebtedness being removed, and final and most strenuous efforts are now being made to raise the whole amount. President James Wallace, the Rev. W. C. Covert and Mr. Thomas Cochran, all of St. Paul and representing the Board, have been presenting the needs of the institution to friends of the East. They meet with cordial and substantial sympathy. Mr. H. K. Taylor, St. Paul, Minnesota, is the treasurer of the college. The sacrifices that members of the Board and particularly of the Faculty have made to keep Macalester College for the work of Christian education are indicative of a type of heroism and consecration unsurpassed in the annals of pioneer missionary work. Out of 275 churches in the Synod of Minnesota less than a third are self-supporting and competent to help outside causes. Her ministers and Sunday-school workers are striving with courage and self-denial to save this splendidly located, finely equipped college to the great work of educating and evangelizing this Northwest.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

The First Church of Glens Falls seems particularly fortunate in its pastors. Dr. Andrew J. Fennel was pastor and their patriarch there for about forty-five years; then the Rev. John R. Crosser's highly successful ministry lasted for seven years, until December 1st last, when he entered upon his work at Kenwood Church, Chicago. The pulpit had been vacant less than three months when a call was tendered to the Rev. John R. Mackay of Providence, and he was duly installed (as we have already noticed) on the evening of March 10th. He is spoken of as a preacher of fine ability, and a pastor to match.

A kind friend in Rockford, Illinois, who signs the initials M. S. C., sends two dollars for the McAll Mission. We have gratefully received it and sent it to the treasurer in Philadelphia.