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The Evangelist

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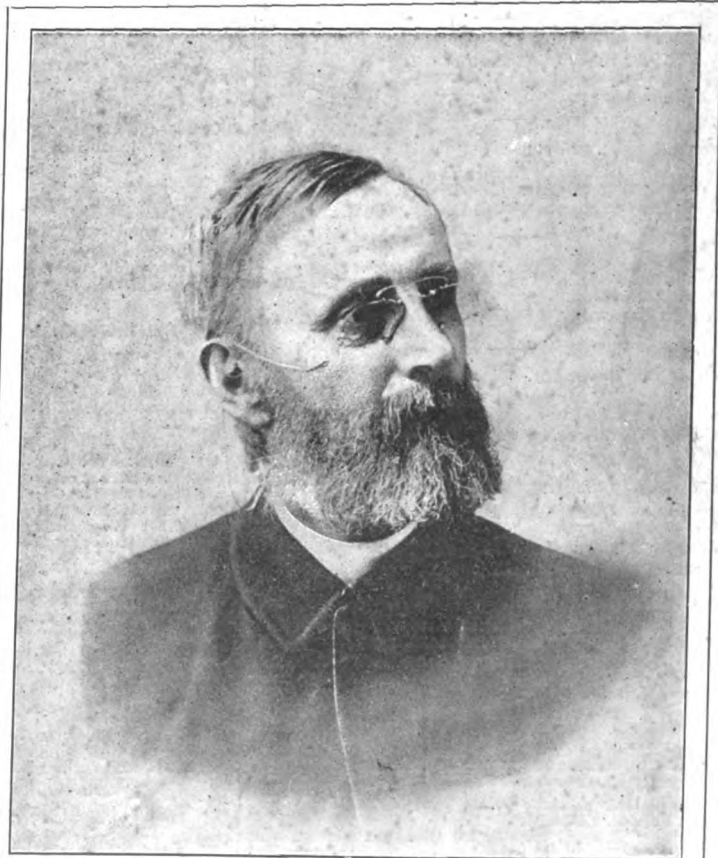
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THE LATE REV. SAMUEL H. KELLOGG D.D., LL.D.

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TAJ MAHAL.

Mary Newing.

The morning broke in vapours dim,
And a dull red Indian mist
Over the river's sandy bars
Hung low, with a heavy list,
Shimmering on the shallows wide
In purple and amethyst.

Till in the eastern sky the glow
Burst forth in fiery gleam,
While herald spears of crimson light
Sped over the placid stream,—
When lo! 't the mist a pearly dome
Shone pure as a perfect dream.

And yet beyond all fairy tales
Told in the ancient lore,
This matchless 'Dream in Marble' rose
By the Jumna's tranquil shore,
The loveliest that eastern love
Could dream for ever more.

And as the day advanced apace,
And the early dewy haze
All vanished in the sunshine broad
Of India's glorious days,
On that sweet grace of whiteness fair
I could but mutely gaze.

Adown the paths the roses grew,
And where the fountains play,
Along the pool the lotus blooms
All idly regal lay,
And orange groves with dainty airs
Perfumed that deathless day.

Yet with unerring, instinct love
The eye and heart still seek
The white, pure airiness beyond
Where she lieth, low and meek,
Her own fair beauty only left
In this mute dream to speak.

And so I passed the fountains by,
And up the marble stair,
Until, at last, I stood alone
Before its matchless, fair,
Unblemished, solemn loveliness—
It seemed an upper air.

So dazzling was the shining pile,
I needs must, for a space,
Shadow my eyes, and bow my head,
And cover o'er my face,
And silent muse on her, whose love
Could win such wondrous grace.

For no proud monarch's royal dust
Had such a sepulchre,
Nor statesman, saint or poet could
Some "storied urn" prefer
Besides this chaste and regal tomb,
A casket worthy her.

And so I, reverent musing, passed
Beyond the carven screen,
The lavish beauty centred here
Where lay the matchless queen,
Engirt with gems and richness rare
In majesty serene.

And far above, the lofty dome
Breathed whispers sweet and low,
As tho' each sound that floated up
Into a prayer did grow,
To echo softly where she lay
With tender murmuring flow.

And each sweet drooping inlaid bud,
Lilies and jessamin,
Red poppies and pomegranates rare,
Would seem new grace to win
Because enshrining Nur Mahál
Their loveliness within.

O "Dream in marble!" matchless Táj!
Thy beauty cannot die
As long as Jumna's sunlit stream
Floweth caressing by
As long as hearts are true, and love
In passion pure will sigh.

All Round the Horizon.

The first witness called upon by the Mazet committee on the resumption of their investigations was his honor, the Mayor. He displayed a surprising amount of ignorance about the open state of the town. He answered all questions, however. The Mayor knows nothing of disorderly houses, pool-rooms and drinking places open in violation of the law. His honor asserted emphatically that no man dictated his appointments, that he followed his own inclination and judgment. He admitted that he had not suspected that so much vice existed in this city. He had relied on the reports of the captains. It was suggested that it was strange that the police were not able to obtain evidence against pool-rooms, when such a mass of evidence had been collected by Mr. Moss. The Police Commissioner admitted that there was inefficiency in his department. Commissioner Hess acknowledged that Mr. Croker got the lion's share of business connected with the city works, that he himself was implicated in certain money transactions which his position enabled him to control. Mr. Moss's questions brought out matter of interest to taxpayers and voters from Mr. Coler and others, and much that threw a vivid light on the matters connected with the removal of Chief McCullagh, whose devotion to his duties was deemed too strict for Tammany's purposes, and who was replaced by a more compliant officer. These revelations of corruption and patronage among the city officials have been listened to with surprise. Dr. Parkhurst, while adhering to his general distrust of the investigation as being too much under partisan direction, is inclined to be more hopeful of its results.

The steamship Paris was stranded on Lowland Point, near Falmouth, Eng., at 1.30 o'clock Sunday morning, when only a few hours out of Southampton. The Mohegan of the International Navigation line was wrecked on these dangerous rocks. No adequate explanation has yet been offered, for the fact that the Paris was ten miles off her course. There was no fog. Captain Watkins stands high in the Transatlantic service. The passengers were taken off in safety and landed at Falmouth. There are hopes of saving the ship.

The extra session of the Legislature met at Albany on the 22d instant. Governor Roosevelt, in his message, urged the amendments to the Franchise Tax Bill. The Republicans expect to be able to pass the measure.

The news of a destructive fire at Dawson City on April 26, has but recently reached us. It has nearly effaced the town. The inhabitants were shivering under blankets or without them and on the verge of starvation. The dry wooden walls burned like tinder. Rafts and boats loaded with provisions and clothing were being made ready to float to the scene of disaster at the opening of navigation.

Arbitration is gaining in favor among the delegates to the Hague Congress. They realize that the United States and Great Britain are the best prepared for war, and have less to gain by that measure than the chief countries of Europe. Russia is more conciliatory in her attitude, and the Tzar is said to be considering the abolition of banishment to Siberia as a punishment for crimes against the State.

The Cuban soldiers are beginning to give up their arms. General Gomez and General Brooke have agreed as to the terms. Some of the bands of soldiers near Santiago have buried their arms and refused their share of the money contributed by the United States. Many Cuban officers in Havana commend their attitude. But it is believed by most that the soldiers will be glad of their share of the money and deliver their arms to the native Alcaldes to be kept until placed in the Cuban Arsenals at Santiago and Havana. These terms were resolved on in consultation with General Gomez. President McKinley has decided that this is the wisest course. The delay caused by these negotiations has given agitators their chance to foment a little discontent among the Cubans.

The Filipino envoys from Aguinaldo to the American Commission at Manila admit that the offer of our Government is a liberal one, but they have no power to agree to anything, and have come to ask once more for an Armistice in order to present the question to the people. As there is really little possibility of reaching them President Schurman is endeavoring to convince them of the desirability of peace. While the envoys are enjoying to the full the hospitality of the Americans, hostilities continue in the country. General MacArthur still has his headquarters at San Fernando, while his troops scour the country, driving back the Filipinos, who have been forced into the Northern provinces. The villages on the West coast are said to be deserted. The Filipinos have seven thousand soldiers with General Luna at Tarlac, and four thousand under General Pio del Pinar, but they are much demoralized and short of arms and supplies; a number of officers of rank have deserted. The approach of the rainy season keeps up Aguinaldo's hope of tiring out the American army and increasing the number of his sympathizers in the United States.

The commercial interests of this country in the eastern coast province of Nicaragua have grown to be quite large, being estimated at about \$2,000,000. These interests are mainly in the business of importing goods from the United States, which are shipped from New Orleans in vessels flying the American flag. The revolt led by Reyes had as its main object the control of the Bluefields custom house, and of the revenue derived from duties upon the imports. He succeeded in collecting a good amount of these duties. When the Nicaraguan Government subdued the rebellion, Col. Torres,

a bitter enemy of the interests of the United States, was appointed Governor of the reconquered province. He insisted that the duties collected by Reyes be paid a second time to his government. Some of these duties have been paid under protest.

The Detroit has been cruising off the coast, but her deep draft prevented her coming in very near, and all telegraph communications between the Detroit and Washington have been cut off. A converted yacht, the Vixen, is on the way to Bluefields, and will be able to approach nearer the coast.

The situation is trying to our merchants. The United States is now prepared to protect the rights of its citizens in every part of the world and it is well that Nicaragua should speedily learn the fact. It will probably make the negotiations preliminary to the construction of the canal simpler.

The meeting between President Kruger of the Transvaal, and Sir Alfred Milner, British High Commissioner in South Africa, that was postponed from last week to this, is about to take place at Bloemfontein, Orange Free State, where Sir Alfred has already been in consultation with President Steyn. The two Republics are closely allied, but the federal union desired by President Kruger has been declared impossible as long as the question of British suzerainty was not set at rest. President Kruger says for the Transvaal that the British claim is unfounded, and that they base their position on Lord Derby's proclamation in 1884, that the omission of certain articles in the treaty of Pretoria leave "the Transvaal free to govern the country without interference;" "subject only to the requirement that any treaty with a foreign state shall not have effect without the approval of the Queen."

The question of suzerainty causes all the trouble. The granting of the franchise to the Uitlanders, the majority of whom are British subjects who refuse to forswear their allegiance to the Queen while the question is still unsettled, and the unwillingness of foreigners of other nationalities to forego the protection of their flags to become citizens of a state which may at any time come under the direct rule of Great Britain are the chief elements of disturbance. This division of sentiment among the different nationalities strains the relations between Great Britain and the independent Dutch States.

EMPHATIC CHRISTIANS.

Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

The Lord Jesus Christ put great emphasis on the spiritual character of his followers. They were to be sympathetic and yet separate—or peculiar people, zealous of godly works. They were in the world and yet not "of the world." Our Master was pre-eminently sympathetic; he touched human life at every point, lofty and lowly. He did not draw back his foot when a sinful woman's tears of penitence trickled upon it, nor did he refuse an unpopular publican's invitation to be his guest. "This man receiveth sinners," was the sneer of the bigoted Pharisee. It is a bastard Christianity which snubs honest worth in coarse raiment, or refuses to shelter the harlot who is struggling towards a better life, or which builds a "colored pew" in a remote corner of a church gallery.

With all his infinite sympathy—which drew not back from the bitter agonies of the Cross—there was a sense in which Jesus Christ was "separate from sinners." He possessed a divine holiness, an unworldly spirit and a spotless life; tempted in all points, he was yet without sin. "Ye are not of the world," he says to his followers, "because I am not of the world." Just here runs the line of separation. It is to be a separation, not of condition or daily contact, but of character. Christ's peo-

ple are to be a "peculiar people"—peculiar in loving the truth, peculiar in honest dealings, peculiar in works of unselfish benevolence, peculiar in hating sin, and peculiar in trying to copy him who was holy and undefiled and separate from sinners. "Be ye holy" means to be sound and healthy-hearted; it also means to be set apart to Christ's service. The separation of a genuine Christian must be a separateness of Christly character. All his power for good depends upon it. The leaven is separate even when it mingles itself through the whole batch of meal. The different particles of salt are distinct from the mass of food which they season; i. e., the salt never loses its saltiness.

The more pronounced and emphatic every Christian is in his aloofness from the codes and the fashions and the sinful ways of the world, the more peace and spiritual power will he have. He has his standard of faith and practice given to him—to be lived up to. There is an increasing tendency to sneer at creeds. But the all-comprehensive creed which a man must hold to if he be a Christian is—"believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," and "faith without works is dead." Straight is the gate that leads to eternal life, and he whose love has opened up that pathway has a right to demand heart-belief in him and obedience to his commandments. Much of the self-styled "liberal Christianity" is only a thin veneer to cover shallow convictions; it is liberal in giving away priceless truths, and liberal in pulling down enclosures which the Bible puts up. It is an indistinct blur rather than a belief, and has no spiritual emphasis.

A healthy Christian conscience emphasizes the divine claims of the Sabbath and does not rob God of his day. It recognizes the clear, distinct line between sacred time and secular time. That line with some church-members even is becoming a mere chalk-mark, easily rubbed out. A huge blanket-sheet of a godless newspaper covers the early part of God's day, and its later hours are devoted to social visiting or other secularities. This stealthy and steady undermining of the Sabbath is undermining the Church of Jesus Christ. Christianity cannot live without divine worship and worship will not live without the Sabbath. When reverence for God's law is broken down, reverence for human law is shattered also. If the observance of the Fourth Commandment be "Puritanical," then let us have more of it. The salt that has done more to save our country from moral corruption and from the dry-rot of imported errors and vices has been the transmitted virtues of those staunch Puritans who were strict themselves because they served a strict and holy God.

Nothing did our Blessed Master emphasize more than non-conformity to the world. Its mammon-worship, its covetousness, its self-indulgences, its frivolities, its soul-destroying influences he protested against. "Be ye not conformed to the world!" Not to be taken out of the world, but to be kept from the evil in the world, was our Saviour's prayer for his people. The power of true Christly religion is not in assimilation but separation; Christians never will impress or reform or purify a sinful world by agreeing with it. When we go down to the world it drags us lower still; if we yield one mile, it compels us to "go with it twain." We never can save sinners on their own ground; it is only by living on a higher ground, living a separated, and Christ-obeying life, that we can hope to lift them to a higher, purer, holier and thus a happier living. Laxity is the Church's peril. The sorest need of the hour is an emphatic Christianity, an uncompromising Christianity, a Christianity that keeps its conscience clean, that finds its daily law in the Bible, and whose inner life is hid with Jesus Christ in God.

SOME PRESBYTERIAN CHARITIES.

Francis H. Marling D.D.

Certain humble-minded Presbyterians have styled the body to which they belong "God's silly children," because they do so much work and give so much money for which they receive no denominational credit or advantage. Our Congregational brethren also claim a share in this title. If this be "silly," it is at least generous and unselfish. It may be a case in which "the foolishness of God is wiser than men." Certain it is that on the records and subscription-lists and boards of management of any of the great movements of Christian philanthropy all over the country—whether City Missions, other Union Missions at home and abroad, Bible and Tract Societies, Young Men's or Women's Christian Associations, Hospitals, Orphanages, Reformatories, Poor Relief Societies, Army and Navy Christian Commissions, Red Cross Societies, Presbyterian men, women and money, too, are never wanting.

All charity should be inspired and directed by love to Christ, and to men for his sake. In many forms of doing good, religious teaching and worship form a prominent and constant part. And one can well understand how such bodies as the Roman and Anglican churches require "a free hand" to conduct such worship and teaching according to their own ritual and through their own clergy and other orders. But Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Baptists and others, with like habits of free services and cordial recognition of each other's ministry, have no difficulty in acting together. The work in which they combine can be better done under united management than subdivided.

In large communities, however, there is room, and some reason, for a denomination to do certain parts of its benevolent work under its own name and through its own agencies. The object of this article is to show what Presbyterians in and near New York are doing in this way. On account of its magnitude, the first place is due to The Presbyterian Hospital, a stately pile of buildings occupying an entire block from Seventieth to Seventy-first street, and from Madison to Park avenues, on the crown of a height on the old Lenox Farm. Opposite, in one direction, is Union Theological Seminary, and in another the Lenox Library. Only three blocks away are the Phillips Church and the Presbyterian Home for Aged Women. Hospital, Library, Church and Home are largely indebted to the munificence of the Lenox family. The Hospital property is valued at over one million dollars. The style and extent of the building are fairly exhibited in the cuts accompanying this sketch. It is complete and "up to date" in all its provisions and appointments, containing an Administrative Building, Chapel, Dispensary, Emergency, Surgical, Medical, Isolated and Children's Wards, a Training School for Nurses, and a full ambulance department. On the flat brick roof, which forms a spacious promenade, and is utilized by the staff for sleeping on hot summer nights, is a sun-room, where the healing beams have full play. Down in the depths are kitchen, laundry, stores and lighting, heating and ventilating apparatus. The wards are light and lofty, and free from the too frequent "hospital smell."

The Presbyterian Hospital was established thirty years ago—in 1868—and two sentences on the cover of the annual report are the fitting motto for the institution: "Presbyterian in its burdens, because founded by Presbyterians; undenominational in its benefits, because for the reception of patients irrespective of creed, nationality and color." A minority of the beneficiaries each year have been Presbyterians.

Last year 3,048 persons were treated in the regular wards. In the Emergency ward, 2,757. The ambulance answered 2,177 calls. In the Dispensary, 17,368 patients were attended. Dur-