

PRICE  
SIX CENTS

WHOLE No.  
3630

# The Evangelist

VOLUME LXX

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 19, 1899

No. 42

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE	PAGE
CHURCH DIRECTORY..... 2	THE SUNDAY SCHOOL:
Discipline. Poem.....Rosamond Taylor 3	The International Lesson ..... 14
ALL ROUND THE HORIZON..... 3	The Bible Study Union Lesson..... 15
A Note of Withdrawal.....John DeWitt D.D. 4	CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR .....Henry T. McEwen D.D. 15
The People's Amen..... Theodore L. Cuyler D.D. 4	A Reason for Our Faith .....Charles H. Parkhurst D.D. 16
The Success of Failure .....Douglas P. Putnam D.D. 5	HOME DEPARTMENT:
Chips From the Study Table .....John Inglesant 5	Changing Places. Poem.....Goodloe Harper 18
EDITORIAL:	Children's Ideals ..... 18
Work Among the Jews ..... 6	An Ex-Convict ..... 18
Special Services on the East Side..... 6	What Kept the New Chimney Waiting
The Woman's Hotel Again..... 6	Annie H. Donnell 19
Discipline ..... 6	THE OBSERVATION CAR:
Editorial Notes..... 7	A Little Visitor. Poem ..... 19
Of Our City Churches ..... 7	After the Frost .....Susan Teall Perry 19
The New Japan.....A Presbyterian Missionary 8	Charming a Lion ..... 20
Rational Bible Study .....Raymond Macdonald Alden 9	A Summer's Tale.....Mary Bright Bruce 20
Inerrancy and Inspiration, Part II, W. R. Atkinson D.D. 9	WOMAN'S BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS.....H. E. B. 23
Ministerial Personals ..... 10	WOMAN'S BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS.....S. R. D. 23
THE BOOK TABLE:	The Spiritual Life ..... 24
Life of General Forrest..... 11	THE COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.....Rev. C. W. E. Chapin 25
Book Notes..... 12	PUBLISHER'S PAGE :
Literary Notes..... 12	New Publications..... 26
THE RELIGIOUS PRESS..... 13	CHURCH MUSIC..... 28
	MINISTERS AND CHURCHES ..... 28

# The Evangelist

Vol. LXX.--No. 42

NEW YORK: OCTOBER 19, 1899

WHOLE No. 3630

## DISCIPLINE.

Rosamond Taylor.

A sunlit sky of gold and red;  
Birds' ceaseless singing thro' the hours,  
A gentle breeze on golden head,  
The fragrance of unfading flowers,  
A steady journey, great good done,  
Thro' scented pathways, void of strife,  
A golden honor, glory won,  
And so it is youth dreams of life.

A sudden finding of one's joy,  
A note struck quickly, strangely sweet,  
An hour or two without alloy,  
When joyously the two hearts meet.  
A sigh, a tear, a sadder tone  
Thrills thro' the cadence from above,  
And joy is nevermore alone,  
And so it is life offers love.

A seeking for a pearl 'mid sands;  
A struggling for a gain 'mid loss;  
A transient clapping of men's hands;  
The burden of a heavy cross.  
A fighting for a world's applause;  
The lifting of an unknown name;  
A summit gained, an endless pause,  
And so it is life offers fame.

And, seeking thus, 'mid smiles and tears,  
Where joy and sorrow strangely blend,  
The meaning of the puzzled years,  
We hopefully our short lives spend.  
When, at the end, we gain no prize,  
Still, just because we've toiled and striven,  
We dream, and softly shut our eyes,  
To dream and hope for all—in Heaven.

## All Round the Horizon

War at last between Great Britain and Transvaal! It is like a modern David and Goliath; the plucky little South African Republic with her forty thousand against the greatest power of the world. But the comparison ends there, for there can be no doubt as to the outcome, though the war may not be as short as many think. The rainy season is on at present: and for the next two months there will be heavy rains in South Africa, which will compel the British forces to act principally on the defensive. At such a time the veldt is impassable for heavy wagons, for there are no made roads. Troops are helpless when their wagons are stuck at a drift, and many of the disasters of the British in former wars have occurred under such circumstances. So England will probably content herself with preparations until the end of the rains, when she will be prepared to strike the decisive blow.

Although war news is always hazy, there seems no doubt that during the past week all the aggression has come from the Boers. They have crossed the frontier of Natal, occupied Newcastle, a border town, and are now probably besieging Kimberley where three thousand British soldiers are stationed. Two British armored trains have been blown up by the Burghers and telegraph wires cut in many places. The Orange Free State has joined the Transvaal, while many of the natives on the borders are becoming restless. The English forces are well posted along the boundaries and, acting strictly on the defensive, ought to

keep the enemy from anything more than a few predatory raids.

Popular sympathy with the Boers has been shown in many ways on the Continent, especially in Germany and France, where the bitterest editorials are published. A few cases of anti-British demonstration have occurred in the United States; but happily the strong common sense and good judgment of the country at large has prevented much unpleasantness. It is no time for bursts of eloquence from the clever orators who are more than willing to take a turn at twisting the lion's tail.

While many may mourn the fact that a needless war has broken out, now that the fighting has actually begun there is no reason why we should not hope Great Britain may bring it to a speedy close. Though a temporary wrong has been done, an ultimate right will be the result. For modern civilization will supplant the old patriarchal pastoral state. To quote Mr. Kipling, England's vindication will be "a new and regenerate Transvaal, governed under equal laws, framed in open council by free men, neither corrupted nor coerced, representing every interest in the land."

With its hands occupied with a serious war, Great Britain is probably greatly relieved that a temporary understanding has been arrived at with regard to Alaska's boundary. That territory in its first political convention has expressed uncompromising opposition to a surrender of land or a lease of a seaport to Great Britain. What the final settlement will be is still a matter of uncertainty. The United States refuses to submit to arbitration on anything but the literal interpretation of the treaties, while Canada is equally determined to force a compromise.

After eight unsuccessful attempts the first of the series of international races between the Columbia and the Shamrock resulted in a victory for the American yacht. A decisive victory, too, for the challenger was beaten by half a mile; while at no time in the race was the result in doubt. With a stiff breeze and a sea on, it appears that the English boat is not the Columbia's equal; but with a light wind, judging from past results, it is anybody's race. Given the usual October weather one should be inclined to predicate that the cup does not return to England with the plucky little yacht and her gallant owner.

Even in an off year, politics in the United States are of the keenest interest and important to the average American observer. Democrats and Republicans are working hard in the campaigns of the several states. The President's semi-political trip through the West is expected to produce great results. By the New Yorker, outside politics are lost sight of in contemplation of the municipal struggle about to take place here. There are signs of en-

couragement to both parties. The Republicans rejoice that the registration is smaller than usual in the Democratic strongholds; Tammany that there is opposition enough to give it a fighting chance to gain the Assembly. That remarkable Republican, Charles Adler, who has four times carried one of the strongest Democratic down-town districts, has been forced out of the fight. And Mr. Croker expects to repay Chairman Mazet for the many bad quarter hours that gentleman has caused him, by a crushing defeat in the Nineteenth. But despite anti-Tammany fusion and Democratic aspirations, it is pretty evident that the results will be far from startling. The old division of honors will probably re-occur; to the Republicans the state, to the Democrats the city.

The Mazet investigation still grinds on. A final adjournment has not yet been considered. The work of the committee last week was directed towards exposing the power given by certain laws enacted by the city authorities and the benefits they bring those authorities. Speculation by Tammany politicians in real estate to be benefited by "public improvement" acts was one of the abuses shown.

It seems remarkable that so little public interest should be shown in the Mazet investigations, especially so near election day. For they have certainly exposed many questionable transactions. Public plundering is conducted upon more skillful lines than in the old days of Tweed; but that the plunder is a whit the less is to be doubted. Perhaps it is the conviction that it is rather the system than the party that is to blame that prevents the triumph of a righteous indignation at the polls. Honest men may doubt that Plattism in New York City would be such a vast improvement over Crokerism. And then to a business man or corporation the Democrat organization may seem the cheaper. Certainly if reports are true, Republican demands upon the State Legislature are of a character rather discouraging to the conscientious reformer. Some even go so far as to say that the Mazet Committee might find work at Albany after their labors in New York are done.

Once again the hope of rapid transit begins to smile upon our far-away fellow citizens of Washington Heights and the Bronx. The Corporation Council has signed the contract as amended by the Rapid Transit Commissioners, and has accompanied the returned document with a letter in which he strongly urges the "absolute necessity of a prompt construction of the sections of the road in the upper part of the city," that is, from Fifty-ninth street north. "It is only fair," he adds, "to the tax-payers upon whom it has been necessary to place a very heavy burden in order to construct this road, that prompt means should be taken to build the northern sections of the road as promptly as possible."

Those who are interested in the plans thus at last adopted may find them in the office of the engineer of the Commission, Mr. W. B. Parsons, 22 William street. The most lively interest will no doubt be concentrated in the tunnel, that "hole in the ground," so much held up to opprobrium by certain parties. It will surprise many to learn that far from plunging down into the bowels of the earth, the space between the square—not vaulted—steel top of the tunnel and the street will for the most part be only three feet, and the stations will seldom be more than thirteen feet below the surface. The work will be divided into sections, mainly by way of keeping within the constitutional debt limit.

As we go to press news comes of the accident to the Shamrock. It is safe to say that everybody grieves, and that none will regret to-day's victory of the cup defender more deeply than her owner. We want to win three out of the five races, but not by accident. In fact this accident almost makes us hope for the ultimate victory of the Shamrock.

#### A NOTE OF WITHDRAWAL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EVANGELIST:

Some of the readers of The Evangelist may see in the Herald and Presbyter or the Presbyterian an article by me (in reply to Dr. Hamlin's criticism of my sermon), which article I first offered to The Evangelist, and which The Evangelist declined to publish. In a prefatory note in one of these papers I spoke of The Evangelist's action as "unjust to me," if I remember correctly the phrase I used. So of course I felt at the time. But I now know, first, that no one connected with The Evangelist had any thought of doing me the slightest injustice, and secondly, that though declining my article the editorial staff were moved by no unfriendly feeling, and indeed, had taken measures, afterwards abandoned at my request, which would have made clear to their readers their friendliness to me. I ask leave, therefore, to withdraw that phrase. While I am still compelled to believe that on the whole it would have been better had my article been published in the paper for which it was written, I know enough of editorial offices to know that the editor necessarily occupies a point of view different from that of the contributor, and can decline to print an article while, as in this case, desirous to be both just and friendly to the writer.

PRINCETON, Oct. 13, 1899.

JOHN DEWITT.

Secretary A. W. Halsey of the Foreign Board is being heard at Cleveland, Chicago and beyond, with much satisfaction. He speaks to small audiences with the same alacrity as to large ones, the only requisites being time and opportunity.

With the first Monday in November the weekly meetings of the Presbyterian Ministers' Association of New York and Vicinity will be transferred from the Fourth Avenue Church to the Foreign Board Room, eighth floor of the Presbyterian Building, Fifth avenue and Twentieth street. Next Monday Dr. Donald Sage Mackay speaks on How to Reach and Keep our Men.

An interesting course of five lectures is to be given at the American Museum of Natural History, Seventy-seventh street and Central Park West, under the auspices of the State Department of Public Instruction, by Prof. Albert S. Bickmore on alternate Saturday mornings, at 10.30, beginning October 21. These lectures are for teachers of the city and state, and deal with the geography and zoology of our colonies and Alaska. The subject of the opening lecture is The Philippines. Tickets may be obtained at the Museum or by writing to Professor Bickmore, at the Museum.

#### THE PEOPLE'S AMEN.

Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

In the first book of the Chronicles we are told that when the ark of the Lord was brought back to Jerusalem a grand thanksgiving service was appointed by King David. Asaph led the choir with his cymbals, and Benaiah conducted the band of trumpeters. When the jubilant psalm of praise had been rehearsed by the Levites and the choir, then *all the people said Amen.*

If my readers will turn to the fourth chapter of the book of Nehemiah they will observe that the ruined walls of desolate Jerusalem were rapidly rebuilt after the captivity. Why? Simply because every man did his best. Each one brought his contribution of wood or stone to the right spot; the apothecaries helped the merchants, and the merchants helped the goldsmiths. "So built we the wall," says the sacred historian, "for the people had a mind to work."

In these two passages from the good old Book lies the secret of spiritual success for every church; and no other success is worth striving for. That secret is that the people must worship, and the people must work. In fact there can be no genuine worship in God's house if all the praying is restricted to the pulpit, and all the praising is restricted to choir and organist. There can be no spiritual growth and enlargement unless the members of the church feel their responsibility to their crucified Lord, and are ceaseless in practical service. The heart of the church must be thoroughly alive; its hands must be busy; its voices must unitedly say *Amen!* The pastors and congregations in all our towns—after their summer scatterings—are just opening a new campaign; and we predict that success or failure will depend quite as much upon the pew as upon the pulpit. Paul himself could not build up a church unless the people worshiped, and unless the people worked. No revival-blessings are likely to come this year where a pastor prays and preaches in one direction, and his people are preaching and practicing in an opposite direction.

I do not for a moment underrate the prodigious responsibility of the pastor. He commonly shapes the course, and "sets the pace" for his congregation. If his idea is to make his church something very like to a social club, with little regard to its high spiritual mission, then it is more likely to be a winner of pew-rents than a winner of souls. His people will be ready to throng any sort of entertainment from an oyster-supper or a tableaux-party to a sacred concert or a bazaar. They will crowd a church-sociable, and leave their prayer-meeting to be an ice-house. To attract the "young people" by various devices will be regarded as of more consequence than to build up his hearers old and young in personal godliness, and to lead sinners to Christ Jesus. If the pastor strikes such a key-note, then it is not improbable that his people will "say *Amen*," especially if he be a stirring, sociable, and popular man. But if you look at the report of that church in the Minutes of the General Assembly, or in the Year-book of any other denomination you will see a pitifully small list of additions on "confession of faith." The fact that the social is put so far above the spiritual in too many churches is one cause for the lamentable diminution of conversions.

But suppose that the pastor is what every ambassador of the Lord Jesus Christ ought to be—a firm believer in the infallibility of the everlasting Word, a zealous lover of his Master and an unselfish, untiring laborer for the salvation of souls. He aims not only to make good people better, but to reach the wandering and the impenitent; he preaches faithfully to the unconverted, and like the great Apostle he "ceases not to warn night and day with

tears." Is it positively certain that this faithful and conscientious minister will reap a good spiritual harvest?

No! my good readers, no, he will not unless you and your fellow-members "say *Amen*" to his efforts. He can stand a small salary better than he can stand a small audience on a cold Sunday, or a small prayer-meeting during the week. He delivers his Gospel message faithfully and lovingly, but he is not one whit more responsible for results than you and the other members of his church are. It is *your* church as much as it is his; your vow to serve Jesus is as binding as his vow; the joy of winning souls is as open to you as to him. He is trying to draw souls to Jesus; I beg you, don't draw the other way! If one of your family or one of your Sabbath-school class comes home from the sanctuary thoughtful and tender, then strive to deepen that impression. Draw with your minister. Follow up his efforts with your own; if by the Holy Spirit's aid he has melted any hearts, then strike while the iron is hot! Suppose you take the opposite course, as too many parents and Sunday-school teachers do. Then the downward pull of your trifling talk and your foolish criticisms, and your worldly home-life and your too inconsistent conduct, are an overmatch for the upward lift of his faithful preaching. It is hard enough to draw sinners to Christ without professed Christians blocking the road. Who doubts that if all our church-members preached Christ as faithfully by daily practice and by personal efforts for the conversion of souls as most evangelical ministers preach him in the pulpit, the lamentable droughts would give place to revival-showers and glorious harvests?

This paragraph may find its way into some churches whose thermometer is dangerously near freezing-point. Contributions of money to the Lord's treasury and of souls to his service have fallen off. The church's pulse is feeble. "Zion mourns." That is the stereotyped complaint in every dull and dreary prayer-meeting. No doubt that such "Zion's" mourn, and so does the Holy Spirit mourn over their pitiable barrenness. It is about time to lay aside mourning, and to put on the whole armor of God. You do not need a new minister as much as you need *new hearts*. "Look to yourselves." Look to God! Don't run off after some itinerant "revivalist." Let every church member confess his or her own sins to the Master, and get a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit.

I honestly believe that the success or the failure of most of our churches for the next year will mainly depend upon *themselves*. God is waiting and is wondering why his people don't ask for more of the blessings he is ready to bestow. If a church has a pastor who is at all worthy of his high calling, let them rally around him, and strengthen his hands. Let them seek God at their family-altars, and revive the "church in the house." Let them come to church on the Lord's day, not to carp and criticize, or even for their own selfish enjoyment, but to worship God, and feed on his Word, and grow in grace. When the minister prays for spiritual blessings, let the "people say *Amen*" in their hearts. When he appeals for money for Christ's cause, let them say *amen* in their purses. Whatever proposal he makes for the upbuilding of the flock or for any benevolent work, or for the reaching of impenitent souls, let the "*amen*" be prompt and thorough! The *social* will always take care of itself if the *spiritual* is strong and active. If the pastor takes bold ground against popular sins, stand by him! The voice of the Holy Spirit is "look to yourselves!" A minister of ten-man power cannot achieve spiritual results in a church that has no heart to worship, and no "mind to work."