

IN MEMORIAM.

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REV. JOHN W. DULLES, D.D.,

GENERAL SECRETARY

OF

THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

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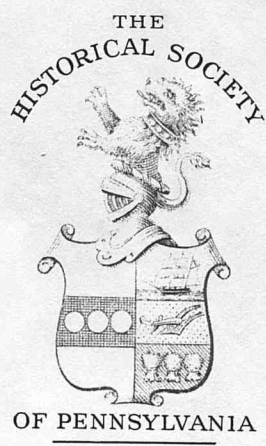
DIED APRIL 13, 1887.

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PRINTED BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.

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*Dr Chas. W. Dulles*  
*May 11. 1903.*

**In Memoriam.**

**REV. JOHN W. DULLES, D.D.**

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**GENERAL SECRETARY**

**OF**

**THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.**

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BORN NOVEMBER 4, 1823.

DIED APRIL 13, 1887.

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·AT a stated meeting of THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION, held April 26, 1887, the following Resolution was offered by Rev. Charles A. Dickey, D.D., and unanimously adopted :

RESOLVED, *That the Editor, Rev. James R. Miller, D.D., in connection with and under the direction of the Committee appointed to prepare a Minute in regard to the death of Dr. Dulles, be requested to prepare such a tribute as may be deemed appropriate, which shall include the Minute adopted by the Board, and such other matter as may be considered advisable.*

# MINUTE

ON THE

## DEATH OF REV. JOHN W. DULLES, D.D.,

LATE GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE BOARD,

ADOPTED AT ITS STATED MEETING, APRIL 26, 1887.

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The Committee to whom was referred the preparation of a Minute to be entered on the Records of the Board in memory of the late General Secretary, Rev. John W. Dulles, D.D., respectfully submit the following:

John Welsh Dulles, born in Philadelphia November 4, 1823, was the son of Joseph H. and Margaret (Welsh) Dulles. His father graduated at Yale in 1814, and was for many years a leading merchant in Philadelphia, a member of the Fifth Presbyterian Church, and for twenty-two years, from 1831 till 1853 when he left to take part in the formation of Calvary Church, a member of the First Church under the pastorate of Rev. Albert Barnes.

Dr. Dulles was prepared for college at the academy of Rev. Samuel W. Crawford, in Philadelphia, and entered Yale in the spring of 1841 about the middle of Freshman year. He graduated with high honor in 1844 in a class of 104, a number unusually large for that period. June 4, 1843, he united with the College Church upon profession of his faith, and was dismissed April 6, 1845, to Clinton Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia. As a student he was "beloved, trusted and respected by his fellows;" marked for his "gentleness of disposition and uniform gentlemanly and frank deportment." The sincerity and earnestness of his Christian character impressed

his fellow students, and being of an even and kindly temperament, the influence of his example and conversation was always good.

After graduation he entered upon and completed the theological course at Union Theological Seminary, New York, and during his vacation was engaged in colportage under the American Tract Society. He had in 1845 studied medicine for a short time, with a view of being the more completely furnished for the foreign missionary work, which he had in view from a very early period after he made an open profession of religion.

After graduating at the Theological Seminary, and being licensed and ordained, he sailed in the fall of 1848 for southern India as a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; but was obliged, owing to the failure of his health, to give up his cherished hopes of labor for the Master in this direction, and returned to this country in 1852.

He entered the service of the American Sunday-School Union (of which his father was one of the founders) November 1, 1853, as Secretary of Missions, and resigned November 1, 1856, to accept the office of "Secretary and Editor of the Committee's Publications" of the Presbyterian Publication Committee; and from that time to the day of his death his labors were devoted to the cause of Publication in the Presbyterian Church; for after the reunion of the two branches he was elected, June 14, 1870, Editorial Secretary of the Board of Publication of the reunited Church. After the resignation of the Rev. Dr. Schenck as Corresponding Secretary in 1885, Dr. Dulles attended to the duties of both secretaryships, until in January last he was elected to the newly-established office of General Secretary.

In 1854 he wrote "Life in India," a small work for Sabbath-schools, which was published by the American Sunday-School Union, and which has had a sale of 11,000 copies.

In 1880, after returning from a trip to Palestine and the East during a vacation which had been granted him by this Board in view of his long and earnest labors in the cause, he wrote "The Ride through Palestine," the copyright of which he presented



to the Board, and which was published by it, and of which 3400 copies have been sold.

His constant and varied contributions to the religious periodicals of the organizations with which he had been connected, as well as to others, would, if collected, amount to many volumes. He took a deep interest and an active part in the management of the Bible Society and Colonization Society of Pennsylvania.

While he preached occasionally and with acceptance when called upon, his voice was not equal to the strain of continuous effort; but as superintendent for twenty-nine years of the Sabbath-school of the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, and as a faithful attendant upon the church services and active in their maintenance and support, he filled a sphere of usefulness which, in connection with the discharge of the duties of his official stations, may well be considered as rounding out the full measure of what might have been his work in an active ministry.

It is fitting that upon the records of this Board, in whose service (including the years in the employ of one of its immediate predecessors) Dr. Dulles has been so prominent during thirty-one consecutive years, should be entered a brief notice of the events of his life.

But more than this should appear, though words must ever fail fully to express even the appreciation of his associates, much less the true worth of a man of such a character as we all recognized in Dr. Dulles. The testimony of his classmates and associates in college life, borne after the lapse of forty years and upwards, shows the kindling and steady, clear and bright illumination in his soul of the power of the gospel. And his subsequent life, as all who have known him can bear abundant witness, has but intensified that illuminating influence with a clearer, steadier, whiter and purer glow, shining "more and more unto the perfect day," into which his soul entered when it took its flight in peaceful hope from the pale and worn and suffering and wearied body, in the early morning of the Wednesday barely two weeks since, April 13, 1887.

Can we not all from our very hearts assent without qualifica-

tion to the application to Dr. Dulles of the words of the apostle in describing the "wisdom that is from above," and sincerely say of him, who not only professed but strove to show forth in all his life that "wisdom," that he was "first pure, then peaceable, gentle and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy"?

Among the strongest and weightiest evidences to the worth and loveliness and gentleness of our late Secretary are the manifestations of sorrow at his loss and respect to his memory on the part of the employees of this Board. To every one he was personally known; and as he went in and out before them from day to day in his comings and goings through these long years, there is not one that does not recall, with a lighting up of countenance at the recollection, his cheery, warm, sincere greeting, always accompanied with a serene, unruffled expression and a gentle smile. His fellow secretaries, the business superintendent, the porter, the engineer, the ladies in the store, the packers, the clerks, the boys—every one with whom he came in contact, no matter how humble the position—knew the transparency, the sincerity, the gentleness, the benignity of his character. And their feeling was openly manifest in the attendance of all, without exception, upon the funeral services.

The members of this Board individually and as a body can no less, however, express their sorrow at the loss of one whose work for these many years has been subject to their ultimate control and direction, and yet who has so often by his judicious counsels led them to the adoption of wise measures for the advancement of its interests. The same amiable qualities which have been already referred to characterized all his intercourse, bearing, conduct and demeanor whenever he appeared in the Board itself or in any of its committees, or when he had occasion to confer with individual members upon matters which to either seemed to be of importance to its interests.

It would, however, be unjust to Dr. Dulles if this record were to be left to transfer to those who may hereafter read it the impression that his character was forceless, or marked only by a gentle amiability. He had the force and courage of his convic-

tions; not obstinacy, not perverseness, but an innate integrity of purpose founded upon truth as apprehended, with all gentleness towards those who held contrary views. For the truth as he held it after careful and conscientious and intelligent thought he stood firm, and would have stood firm under the fiercest trials of martyrdom. In this Board he most beautifully and consistently showed forth the harmonies, and may it not be said the Christ-like consistencies, of gentleness and lovableness of feeling towards the individual, with the sternest and most inflexible adherence to righteousness of thought and principle and conduct.

Some of us had known Dr. Dulles personally for nearly half a century, and, as connected with the Publication Cause of the Presbyterian Church, for nearly the whole of the thirty-one consecutive years during which he had held office in its Committee and Board. No expression or even a shadow of intimation of bitterness from Dr. Dulles, it can confidently be asserted, does or can memory bring up towards those who differed from him, even when the points of difference involved important questions of policy, some of which might affect his own personal relations to the Board. Ever calm, gentle, unselfish, with an eye single to what he believed to be right in view of his responsibility to the constraining love of Christ, he was earnest, firm, clear and decided in his views; and unaffected by the prevailing result pursued the even tenor of his way in the path of his allotted sphere, with the same conscientious, industrious and faithful attention to its duties as if not even a zephyr's breath had appeared to ruffle the calm repose of his faith and trust in the divine oversight and guidance in all human affairs, whether of Nations and Peoples, Organizations Secular or Ecclesiastical, or of Individuals.

This Board mourns sincerely his loss, which occurred when he was just on the verge of what it hoped would be the commencement of a new era of prosperity and advancement in the line of its special department of the work of the Church. We record this as our unfeigned and hearty testimony to the worth of Rev. John W. Dulles, D.D., the late General Secretary of the Board, as a man, a Christian, and a faithful servant in all the fields wherein he was called to labor.

The Board is respectfully asked to have this Minute entered upon its records, printed with the Annual Report to the General Assembly, and a copy sent to the family of Dr. Dulles.

SAMUEL C. PERKINS,  
CHARLES A. DICKEY,  
WM. BRENTON GREENE, JR.,  
*Committee.*

APRIL 26, 1887.

The report was unanimously adopted.

*The following are the proceedings of the Special Meeting of the Board, held April 14, 1887, called by request, to take action in regard to the death of Dr. Dulles.*

THURSDAY, April 14, 1887.

In the absence from the country of Rev. William P. Breed, D.D., President of the Board, the chair was taken by Hon. Robert N. Willson, one of the Vice-Presidents.

The Recording Clerk, Rev. Willard M. Rice, D.D., read the call for the meeting, by request, in view of the death of the General Secretary of the Board, Rev. Dr. Dulles. The request was signed by George W. Mears, John D. McCord, Archibald McIntyre, Rev. Charles A. Dickey, D.D., Samuel C. Perkins, Rev. Matthew Newkirk, D.D.

Dr. Dickey moved the appointment of a committee of three to prepare resolutions in regard to the death of Dr. Dulles. Carried.

Mr. Perkins, Dr. Dickey and Rev. William Brenton Greene, Jr., were appointed said committee, who reported the following :

*Resolved*, That this Board has heard with deep grief and unfeigned sorrow of the death of the Rev. John W. Dulles, D.D., its General Secretary, who had been identified with the Publication Work of the Presbyterian Church for so many years; and won the esteem, respect and affection of all who had been associated with him.

*Resolved*, That the Book Store of the Board be closed on the afternoon of the funeral, after two o'clock, and that the members of the Board, its officers and employees attend the funeral services in a body.

*Resolved*, That the Business Committee be authorized to make all necessary arrangements.

*Resolved*, That this Committee be continued, with instructions

to prepare a suitable minute, to be entered on the records, expressive of the feelings of the Board in view of the great loss which it has sustained.

Rev. Thomas J. Shepherd, D.D., moved the adoption of the Resolutions, and said :

My acquaintance with Dr. Dulles began some thirty-five years ago. When, in the year 1852, I entered upon a pastorate in this city, he had just returned to the city from southern India, where, for the four years preceding, he had been engaged in the work of a foreign missionary.

In the Pastoral Association, New School, of this city, we early met, and, drawn to each other by similar tastes, literary and religious, we became friends. The friendship thus begun was extended through more than a generation's term, and was characterized by an ever-augmenting warmth and tenderness.

After some three years in the service of the American Sunday-School Union, Dr. Dulles accepted the editorship of the *American Presbyterian*, a church paper published in this city, on the editorial staff of which I held a place, and thus we became, as ever after we were, workers together. Until the reunion of the two branches of the Presbyterian Church both of us were members of the Publication Committee, New School, and at the reunion, in 1870, both of us were closely associated in the work of the Board of Publication, he being the Editorial Secretary and I, for years, the Chairman of the Publishing Committee. In all these relations Dr. Dulles was eminently wise, conscientious, laborious, self-sacrificing, true; living as fully as any one I have ever known under a controlling sense of duty, and "following after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness."

The removal by death of Dr. Dulles, my friend and co-worker, reminds me that I have had in this city a painful experience of such removals.

The first of these removals was that of Dr. Benjamin J. Wallace. Dr. Wallace came to this city, as editor of the *Presby-*

*terian Quarterly Review*, in the same year in which I entered upon my pastorate, but a few months earlier. He was an admirable scholar, an enthusiast in Greek literature, a graceful and forcible writer, a devout Christian, an attractive preacher, and, withal, a most genial and enjoyable companion and friend. Between him and myself the closest intimacy and the firmest friendship subsisted for ten years, when, most unexpectedly, he was called away from the scenes and associations of earth. He had stood beside me so long, and had aided me so generously and effectively in literary and Christian and denominational work, that his death brought to me a keen sense of loss.

The second removal by death of a friend and co-worker was that of Dr. Thomas Brainerd. Dr. Brainerd, when a young man, had come to this city to take charge of a classical school. He transferred, by certificate, his church-membership to the church in this city of which the Rev. James Patterson was the first and I the fourth pastor. His interest in the church with which he had been identified and for which he had faithfully labored was such that when I took the pastorate he gave me his fullest confidence and, by suggestion and counsel, his best help. Always accessible, always full of vivacity and wit, always ready to hear and prompt to assist, he had my warm affection from the first and retained it to the last. He was, moreover, so closely connected with me in Christian and denominational work that when, in August, 1866, he dropped suddenly from my side, I could not but feel that his death had broken one of the strong rods on which I had been accustomed to lean.

The third removal by death of a friend and co-worker was that of the Rev. Albert Barnes. Mr. Barnes had been intimately associated with all the pastors preceding me in the First Church, Northern Liberties,—Mr. Patterson, Dr. Carroll, Dr. Ely,—and on this account, perhaps, was more fully interested in me, their successor, than otherwise he would have been. With him, in the denominational work of the New School branch of the Presbyterian Church, I soon became associated, and to me, always and uniformly, he was singularly kind. After he had retired from the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church,



Philadelphia, he preached for me occasionally, and was engaged to preach for me on the Sabbath when his lifeless body was awaiting burial in his house, West Philadelphia. He died on Saturday, December 24, 1870. The day of his death, to many a day of gloom, was to me a day of grief.

There were other removals by death of friends and co-workers, but I may not speak of them in detail. These which thus I have briefly referred to are sufficient to indicate how painful, in this connection, has been my experience. Yet, verily, the pain and regret occasioned by the deaths of trusted friends and helpful co-workers are as nothing to the pain and regret occasioned by the death of Dr. Dulles. To me, Dr. Dulles was not an ordinary friend and co-worker. Younger than I by a few years, his age in fact was so much nigher my own age than the age of any of the friends whom I have mourned that we seemed to be equals. We stood practically on the same plane, and we cherished for each other a specially clinging attachment. Always meeting me with smiles and always greeting me with kindly words, he drew me to him as with hooks of steel. Though a very busy man, he was never too busy to listen to me when I had something to say to him or when I sought his counsel. How often have I gone to him under the embarrassment of some perplexing question, or under the pressure of some weighty care, and how often, as by intuition, has he read my states of mind, and, by a happy phrase or an apt quotation, has scattered my darkneses and doubts!

Hence, to me personally the death of Dr. Dulles brings an overwhelming sense of loss. When I heard the announcement of the painful fact, I could not accredit the words which expressed it. With the Psalmist, prostrated by an unlooked-for blow of God's hand, I was forced to cry, "I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it."

But the loss is not restricted to me. It touches every member of this Board. Each of us loses in Dr. Dulles a personal friend. Each of us asks, Who can take his place? Who can do his work?

When, recently, it was proposed to make Dr. Dulles the

General Secretary of the Board, and thus to bring all the details of our work under his supervision, I said to him that, whilst I did not doubt his eminent fitness for the position, I yet had such fear of his strength proving unequal to it as constrained me to ask him if the proposal had his own hearty assent. He replied substantially that in the judgment of many friends the work of the Board needed the unification and the efficiency which one mind could give; that whilst he doubted his personal fitness and his sufficient strength for the place, he was grateful to those who named him for it; that he could not decline any service to which the divine Providence called him; and that he would endeavor to do, if made General Secretary, whatever the proposed office contemplated. He intimated, moreover, that if in the progress of the work his strength and life should utterly fail, he was not unwilling, and he hoped not unprepared, to bow to God's holy will. He intimated, still further, that he was not essential to the work of God in the world, and that God would provide for his work all the men and the means that were needed.

Noble, thrice-noble man! His dear Lord and ours has now said to him, "It is enough; come up higher." With the Lord we now leave our brother who with us wrought so long and so well. With the Lord we also now leave the work which our brother has just laid down and which some honored workman will surely take up.

Remarks were made by other members of the Board, as follows:

Mr. George W. Mears:

A few months ago, when Dr. Dulles announced so quietly, so unostentatiously, in one of our meetings, that he had that day completed thirty years of service in his work as Secretary, we little thought he was telling of his last year; that the record was so nearly closed up. He was then, to all appearance, in his usual good health; never, it is true, vigorous or strong, but never complaining of sickness. We supposed then that there were

many years of service before him in the work he loved so well. Only he who knows all things knew what was then before us all.

When in January last, after a committee meeting, he lay wearily down upon a lounge in the room to rest, we never dreamed that his last committee meeting had come.

The Doctor's many editorial duties never seemed to oppress or to hurry him. The easy cheerfulness that ever played upon his countenance, the constant cordiality of his manner, make us each one feel to-day as though we were mourning not the loss of a dear friend but of a brother from our side.

He was a very dear friend to my own departed brother, Rev. Dr. Mears, late of Hamilton College. They worked together in the early inception of the New School Publication Committee, thirty years ago, and all through these later years that fact has drawn me very close to Dr. Dulles.

He enjoyed the growth of the work under his hand. The periodicals of the Board, numbering an issue of a million copies a year at the time of the reunion, had finally grown to seventeen and a half millions. He was ever alert to the wants of the young readers in our Sabbath-schools, and it has been mainly through his thought and adaptation that this great success has been obtained.

The *Sunbeam*, for the infant scholars, gave him probably his greatest pleasure, as he watched its development from a germ in his own thought to a weekly issue of 120,000 copies.

As an author he has done good work. His first book, "Life in India," written about 1853, on his return from that land in impaired health, has been widely read. It is one of the most graphic accounts extant of everyday life in that country.

The "Ride through Palestine," written a few years since, after a vacation he had taken for foreign travel, has gone through several editions. It has come to be used largely by Sabbath-school teachers, as a most complete, condensed and interesting compendium of the geography, topography and history of the Holy Land.

That ceaselessly-moving pen is laid aside, that ever-active brain

is at rest ; but doubtless the dear Lord has more important duties still now awaiting him,—duties involving the advancement of his kingdom on far higher plains and in far grander spheres than eye hath yet seen.

Rev. William T. Eva, D.D. :

It is with feelings of sadness and yet of satisfaction that I join the brethren who have spoken before me ; sadness, in view of the great loss that has come upon us in the departure of Dr. Dulles, and satisfaction, in view of what he was in the relations which he sustained and the work to which he devoted the greater portion of the years of his life.

Centuries ago Solomon asked the question, “A faithful man who can find?” intimating thus plainly that such a man was a very rare thing ; and we all know that what was true in his day is true now. Faithfulness—faithfulness in all things—is a precious jewel, upon the beauty and radiancy of which we do not often look.

But here was a man who, in his own character and work, furnished the answer to this question ; for he was emphatically “a faithful man.” As a Christian, faithful we cannot doubt ; as a friend, faithful my own experience of more than a quarter of a century furnishing to me the demonstration, as in the case of others of us who this day mourn in bereavement the loss of such a friend—

As constant as the Northern Star,  
Of whose true fixed and sterling quality  
There is no fellow in the firmament;

and *faithful* in all the work to which his Master called him, especially that work in this Board of Publication. Here indeed his services were invaluable ; for bringing to those services great wisdom, large practical skill, earnest desires for a general circulation of a “sound religious literature,” with an industry that never flagged and a faithfulness that never faltered he wrought day and night through the years of his service, in his work and labor of love!

But even the “faithful man” dies. There is a limit to the

period of toil in his Master's service upon the earth. And then reward. "Be thou *faithful* unto death." Dr. Dulles was literally so. "Well done, good and *faithful* servant!" He has heard the plaudit, and entered into his reward, who can doubt?

Servant of God, well done!  
Praise be thy sweet employ;  
Thy battles fought, thy victory won,  
Enter thy Master's joy!

Brethren, may we each have grace to be faithful in the work which the Head of the Church has given us to do, as he was; and when that work is done receive our reward, as he has surely received his!

Rev. W. M. Rice, D.D. :

My acquaintance with Dr. Dulles began in the year 1867. Since the reunion of the two branches of the Presbyterian Church and the consolidation of their publication work, I have been quite intimately associated with him, as you all know, in the performance of a variety of literary work under his editorial supervision. Our relations have always been of the most cordial, and I may say confidential, character. I came very soon to look upon him not merely as my superior in the work of the Board, but as a most valued friend to whom I could look for counsel and sympathy, both in official and private matters. Seeing him almost daily in the work of his office, if it were necessary I could bear the most decided testimony to the fidelity, conscientiousness and ability with which he discharged his every duty, ever guarding the interests of the Board with watchful care, and maintaining a cordial, conciliating and manly demeanor toward all its officers, members and employees. The intercourse of successive years, as it brought me better acquainted with him, only deepened my estimate of his ability and faithfulness in his work. I came too to look upon him as one of my most valued friends, ever ready to give me counsel, aid, direction, in doubt and perplexity and trouble. Personally, there are very few outside the circle of his own family and relatives who will miss him more than I, or to whom his death is a greater loss.

I well remember the incidents of the last hour that he spent in his office. It was on the 11th day of January last. He was then worn out by constant labor and very feeble. In conversation with two or three gentlemen of the Board who were present, the name of a prominent minister of our Church was mentioned. Dr. Dulles said that this minister was a fellow student with him in Yale College. After speaking of the moral and religious influence which he uniformly exerted over his college associates, Dr. Dulles made the following statement:—During a time of deep religious feeling in the college this gentleman called upon him, saying, “I suppose you are surprised at receiving a visit from me to-day.” “Not at all,” said Dr. Dulles; “you have come to converse with me upon the subject of personal religion. Sit down here at my desk, and write out for me a pledge that from this day forward I will endeavor fully and faithfully to consecrate myself to the service of my Saviour, and I will sign it.” The pledge was written and signed. Dr. Dulles’ life-long devotion to Christ shows how faithfully he kept the pledge, and how signally God blessed his fellow student’s effort to do good.

Dr. Dulles went to his home on that 11th day of January never to return to his work in his office. Several weeks later, when, after very serious illness, it was thought that he was convalescent, I received a note from him, saying, “I would like to see you, and let you see how much better I am.” I went to his house at once. I found him lying upon his bed, not so much changed by the illness of the preceding weeks as I expected. He greeted me with great cordiality, his face lighted up with a smile, and we spent a few minutes together. His whole mind was still intent upon the work to which he had devoted so many years, and he was looking forward with hope that God had something for him to do here. Never shall I forget that interview. It was the last that I was permitted to have with him; the last time that I ever looked upon his face, though I little thought when I left him that I should see him no more. “Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.” “The memory of the just is blessed.”

Rev. William Brenton Greene :

Perhaps the youngest member of the Board, it may not be expected that I should say anything on this occasion. And yet my relations with Dr. Dulles have been such that I feel myself compelled to speak. He was almost the first to welcome me when I came to this city four years ago, and during all that time I have had no more valued friend. In three respects, at least, Dr. Dulles seems to me to have been remarkable.

There was his sympathy with all that was going on about him. He entered heartily into whatever was right and true with which he came in contact. I remember well his visits to Princeton twelve years ago. He used frequently to go thither to see his younger sons, then students in the college. While there he would not only be much with the boys, but he would be one of them. They seemed to look on him more as a brother than as a father. And this sympathy continued till the last. He was always young.

Then there was his courtesy. A more perfect Christian gentleman never lived. Always true to his convictions, and though having very decided convictions, it seemed impossible for an opponent to throw him off his balance, or for the rudeness of an adversary to call forth any remark from him that was not hallowed by the gentleness of Christ's spirit. He was the same, too, when under the heaviest pressure of work. Associated with him for two years on the Publishing Committee, I know whereof I affirm. Though no one could have guarded the interests of the Board more carefully and zealously, no one either could have shown more consideration for authors than he did. While attending to a business the details of which were overwhelming in number and intricacy, and though always in feeble health, he was never too busy or too weak to write the note of acknowledgment or the letter of commendation or sympathy. I remember well one or two occasions on which I made some trifling contribution to the *Westminster Teacher*. Not only did he promptly send a check for my article, but he sent also a brief personal note of thanks and encouragement, which was worth far more than

the money. Now this is a trait of character which is much too rare. There are men of affairs, and ministers too, who often think themselves too busy to be courteous, and to whom, therefore, his example may well be commended.

And finally, and perhaps specially, Dr. Dulles was remarkable for the purity of his life. There are men who never say anything impure themselves, and they are uncommon. But Dr. Dulles did not belong even to this small and excellent class. Not only did he himself say nothing that was impure, but he seemed to make it impossible for those with him to do so. Such an atmosphere of holiness at all times surrounded him that there must have been few who did not feel themselves lifted up and purified by his presence. We know what the secret of this blessed influence was; we know what was the explanation of the unique usefulness of his career: "his life was hid with Christ in God."

Rev. Dr. G. F. Wiswell spoke feelingly of the enthusiasm of the departed Secretary in the work; and also of his untiring devotion to the interests of his department throughout the long thirty years in which they had worked in committee with him.

Mr. Samuel C. Perkins spoke of college days at Yale; how bright and joyous young Dulles was when he knew him there, in the years of his theological studies from 1844 to 1848.

Each one who spoke seemed to have lost his dearest and most intimate personal friend.



## NOTICES BY COMMITTEES

OF THE

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF 1887.

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The Special Committee on the Board of Publication, appointed by the General Assembly of 1886, in their Report to the General Assembly of 1887 make the following reference to Dr. Dulles :

The committee regrets exceedingly that it was deprived of the services of Dr. Dulles, the General Secretary of the Board, owing to his sickness. We feel that his long experience and great familiarity with the subject would have thrown much light on the questions involved. After the first adjournment of the committee Dr. Dulles so far recovered as to be able to present very succinctly his views on the subject in a letter to the chairman of the committee, which was considered by the committee at its second meeting and materially aided it in coming to a conclusion. The illness of Dr. Dulles culminated in his death on the 13th day of April, 1887. The committee cannot refrain from expressing its great grief that the Board and the Church should have been deprived of the services of so able and experienced an officer at this time. He died literally in the harness, endeavoring to the last to aid the cause he so loved, and to perfect the work of the Board. It will be long ere another, however skillful, will be able to fill the position which he so long held with honor to himself and benefit to the whole Church.

The Standing Committee on Publication of the General

Assembly of 1887 thus mention the loss sustained by Dr. Dulles' death :

The interests of this Board and of the Church at large have sustained a great loss during the year in the death of the Rev. Dr. John W. Dulles. For thirty-one years Dr. Dulles devoted all his energies and varied talents to the work of religious publication in the Presbyterian Church, and at the time of his death he held the office of General Secretary of the Board. A man of devoted zeal and of purest and gentlest Christian spirit, Dr. Dulles possessed the esteem and love of all to whom he was personally known, and his life-work has touched the hearts of hundreds of thousands who never heard his voice nor felt the helpful influence of personal contact with him. "He rests from his labors, and his works do follow him."

## FUNERAL SERVICES.

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The funeral services were held on Friday, April 15, 1887, in the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, and were attended by a large number of his relatives and friends. The Board of Publication, with all its officers and employees, was present in a body. The coffin was carried by his six sons, two of whom are ministers of the Presbyterian Church.

Rev. S. W. Dana, D.D., pastor of the church, was assisted in the services by Rev. Charles A. Dickey, D.D., Rev. J. Addison Henry, D.D., Rev. D. W. Poor, D.D., Rev. W. C. Cattell, D.D., Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D., and Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, D.D.

Rev. Dr. Dana spoke as follows :

We are told that "Death borders upon our birth, and our cradle stands in the grave." Compared with the centuries which are past and with the eternity before us, life is as a breath, a vapor. This thought of life's brevity has prompted many a cynic to say, "What profit hath man of all his labor, wherein he laboreth under the sun? One generation goeth and another generation cometh, and the earth abideth for ever." (Ec. 1 : 3, 4.) Yet when we consider how much can be crowded into decades by one human being thoroughly consecrated to God, we are led to appreciate anew the worth and preciousness of living. That is one of the stimulating and helpful thoughts that come to us in this hour of sorrow, when called as we are this day to bury one

who was so widely known, so warmly loved, and whose life was so fruitful in Christian work.

It will be impossible on this occasion to give any extended biography of our friend or any full outline of his distinguished career. I can only touch briefly upon some of the prominent traits of his character and upon some of the salient features of his life's work. Born in this city, where he passed his childhood and youth, a graduate of Yale in 1844 and of the Union Theological Seminary in 1848, he gave himself to the Lord as a Christian missionary and turned his face toward India. With his heart so enlisted in this cause, it was to him and to his friends a mysterious providence which so deprived him of the use of his voice as to compel him, after four years of faithful service, to withdraw from the pulpit and pastoral work.

On his return, for three years he served the American Sunday-School Union, having charge of the missionary work of the society. Soon after this he was wisely guided into the editor's chair, being placed by the Committee of the New School branch of the Presbyterian Church in charge of all their publications. This young and feeble enterprise grew under his fostering care; the handsome property on Chestnut Street was secured; books, tracts and papers multiplied, and the leaves went forth "for the healing of the nation."

At the reunion of the two branches of the Presbyterian Church in 1870, and when the two Boards of Publication were consolidated, Dr. Dulles was retained as Editorial Secretary. Few persons have any conception of the industry, the patience and discriminating judgment demanded of this man in deciding upon the books and articles to be printed. In addition to this oversight he wrote many articles for the religious papers and reviews, besides two books, one on "Life in India," another entitled "The Ride through Palestine."

When through the resignation of the Corresponding Secretary it was decided a few months ago to place one man at the head of this Board of Publication, the choice fell upon Dr. Dulles. It is a significant fact in this connection that just as the ballot was being cast which secured this election, he considered himself at

the point of death and gathered his family around him for the last farewell.

Rallying from this sudden and severe attack, lingering on during these weeks, with marked indications of improvement at times, he has never been able to assume the duties of his new office, though gratified at the confidence and at the honor which his brethren conferred upon him.

The name of Dr. Dulles is widely known and respected throughout our whole Presbyterian Church and beyond its borders. But it is as his pastor, and concerning his work and influence in connection with this church, that I feel specially moved to speak at this hour. He came to West Philadelphia about thirty-two years ago, when this part of our city was a scattered village and when this church had but a handful of people. He looked with pride upon the growth of this part of our city, and while with a catholic spirit he maintained a friendly relation with all the ministers and churches of West Philadelphia, he was devotedly attached to this Walnut Street Presbyterian Church. Though a Christian minister, he was first of all a Christian man, and no Christian layman among us took a more active part in the religious interest and growth of this church than he. He contributed freely and generously of his money, time and energy. For more than a quarter of a century he was the superintendent of the Sunday-school of our church. He loved children, and had a warm place in the hearts of scholars and teachers alike. He was earnest in persuading the young to become Christians, and in confirming them in correct principles of Christian living. He was permitted to see the school increase under his care from a little band till, with the growth of the population and the church, there were over one thousand on its roll. He was a most regular attendant at all the services of the church, and in our weekly prayer-meeting his voice was often heard in thoughtful words of experience and instruction, or in leading our devotions in prayer. Considering the length of time he has been here and the high order of his service, I do not know of any one of the useful and devoted men of this communion who has done more for the real life and growth of this

church than Dr. Dulles. He was with it in its early years of hardship and struggle; he rejoiced in its later years of prosperity and usefulness. No pastor can part with such a parishioner without a deep sense of personal loss. I owe a debt of gratitude to this brother, who was the first man who took me by the hand and the first man with whom I broke bread when I came to West Philadelphia nineteen years ago. For thirteen years I worked with him in the Board of Publication, and during all these nineteen years he has worked with me, genial in spirit, wise in counsel, a faithful Christian steward.

Ministers know it is not an easy matter to sit in the pew and receive the ministrations of those younger than themselves, and accept without chafing their leadership. I fear that under similar circumstances I should not have the goodness and grace to submit as patiently as did our brother to one so young and inexperienced as myself, when I was called to the pastorate of this church. His wise counsel was often sought and highly prized; his words of cheer and sympathy have lightened many a task.

As positive men we may have differed occasionally, but never seriously, as we each respected the convictions of the other. I am profoundly grateful for the constant help which this brother rendered me during all these years of our friendship, and can but think that in the last account it will be found that no small share of this good man's work has been in connection with this church of his love. The Church at large, the pastor and members of this church, these children and this wide circle of friends mourn the loss of a rare man, who in every relation of life was true to his trust, and whose memory is precious and enduring. Amid our sorrow we can thank God for his life and his character, for his decided Christian influence and for his honored name.

“Servant of God, well done; well hast thou fought the better fight . . . for this was all thy care, to stand approved in sight of God, though worlds judged thee perverse.”

Dr. Dana was followed by Rev. Dr. Trumbull, who said:

Certainly nothing more than has been already said need be said on this occasion; yet very much more fain would be said—

said in recognition of the light, as well as the shadow, of this funeral hour. Although this gathering is in a peculiar sense an assemblage of individual mourners, its every member touched by a sense of personal loss in the taking away of him whose death has brought us together here as sharers in a common sorrow, it is not altogether easy to take a dark-side view of the immediate cause of this assemblage; nor is it possible, in thinking of him whose loss we mourn, to be for one moment either gloomy or regretful in *his* behalf. Looking back over his well-finished earthly life of toil and struggle, and looking forward to his limitless life of joy unspeakable now begun, we can see cause for only profound thankfulness that his life here was what it was, and that his life beyond is what it surely is.

Yet in our sense of loss for ourselves, even while we recognize the cause for rejoicing in his behalf, there is a satisfaction in recalling what he was in himself, and what it was in his character and in his characteristics that attached us all to him so sincerely. And just here it must be borne in mind that no character is more difficult of delineation than one which is freest from inequalities, and which is remarkable most of all for its unvarying uniformity in its manifestations and expression. This was pre-eminently true of Dr. Dulles. To know him at all was to know him for all. To see him as he was in one place and at one time was to see him as he was everywhere and always. His chiefest power was in his goodness and in his cheerful manner of its evidencing. A consecrated life, exhibited in unswerving fidelity to duty, in never-failing and ever-hearty kindly considerateness of all with whom he came in contact, and in all-abounding charity toward every one of whom he ever had occasion to say a word,—this it was which marked him as a man, and which held to him the loving confidence and the grateful attachment of so many. And this it was which enabled him to do so much, and to do it so well.

I want to bear my testimony, as my pastor has borne his, to the unflinching personal kindness of Dr. Dulles toward one coming here from abroad, to be his co-worker in his home-church field. Twelve years ago, when I came to West Philadelphia

from my New England home, Dr. Dulles was the first one to bid me welcome here ; and his hearty greeting of then was renewed with like earnestness at our every meeting down to my last one with him, but a few days ago ; when he reached up his hand to me from his death-bed, with that peculiar up-swing of the arm which was an expression of his very self, and welcomed me with that cheerfulness of manner which never deserted him. I had, in fact, known Dr. Dulles before my coming to Philadelphia ; and I had had an interest in him because of his honored father, with whom I was a co-worker for years, and on whose aid I had often occasion to rely, during my seventeen years of service in the field of the American Sunday-School Union. That father, indeed, is worthy of more than a passing mention just here. He was one of the founders of the American Sunday-School Union. He drafted the constitution of that society, and moved its adoption at a public meeting held in this city in May, 1824. For more than fifty years he continued one of its prominent managers, ever ready to second the efforts of others in the direction of sensible progress, and full of suggestions in that direction himself. He prepared the first primer, or elementary reading-book, for publication by the Union. It was at his prompting that Albert Barnes began his series of Bible notes for Sunday-school teachers. He was a mover in the calling of the first National Sunday-school Convention at New York, in 1832, and an active participant in its deliberations. For nearly half a century he was an efficient Sunday-school superintendent or Bible-class teacher. When already above fourscore years of age he prepared a new reading primer, on an improved plan of instruction ; and he was at work on yet another at the time of his death. It was fitting that the son of such a father should have an important part in the prosecution of the Sunday-school work in this country ; and it was but natural that my co-work with the father should make me a readier co-worker with the son.

And just here let me speak of the circumstances which brought that son away from his chosen sphere of foreign missionary service, into the home field of his veteran father's work. It has been mentioned here this afternoon, and the remark has been



many times repeated elsewhere, that Dr. Dulles was compelled to return from India because he had "lost his voice"—lost the power of preaching by his voice the gospel which he loved and lived. But is that remark altogether true, in the light of the facts in the case?

It was thirty-five years ago that the young missionary without a voice came back to America. Then it was that he was chosen Missionary Secretary of the American Sunday-School Union, having the immediate oversight and direction of the missionary operations of that society. During the three years of his service in that position, nearly seven thousand new Sunday-schools were organized in pioneer communities and needy neighborhoods; into which more than forty thousand teachers were set at the work of telling the story of Jesus to more than a quarter of a million of scholars. Had the man who was, in a sense, the means of all this work, wholly lost his voice for Christ?

Again, it was after this that Dr. Dulles was put in charge of the publishing interests of the Presbyterian Church, and that, for thirty years or more, his voice, by means of the printed page, went out through the length and the breadth of the land; so that countless thousands were influenced by that voice with its messages of love and peace. Can you say, in view of this, that he was a man without a voice?

Think of it again, as it was here in this church where we are assembled, and where for more than a score and a half of years he was the superintendent of the Sunday-school, speaking directly to all the teachers and the scholars who passed through the school during that long period. More than five thousand were numbered among these listeners here, and other thousands also heard that voice for Christ in the social prayer-meeting, in the home circle, and in the intercourse of ordinary daily life. Will any one still say that this voice which reached so far and so widely, and which echoed tenderly in so many ears and hearts, was really lost thirty-five years ago?

No, no! this is but another illustration of God's way with his loved ones. It is in this case as it was in the case of the prophet of old. Then said the man of God, "Ah, Lord God! behold, I

cannot speak." And the Lord answered, "Say not so; for to whomsoever I shall send thee thou shalt go; and whatsoever I shall command thee thou shalt speak." And this voice, like that voice, could not be lost; and of this man of God, as of that man of God, it can be said that "he being dead yet speaketh."

At the conclusion of the services in the church the remains were taken to Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philadelphia, attended by the immediate family, and privately interred.

## ACTION OF PRESBYTERY.

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At a stated meeting of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, held June 6, 1887, the following minute, prepared by a committee consisting of Rev. Charles A. Dickey, D.D., Rev. Stephen W. Dana, D.D., and Elder Samuel C. Perkins, was unanimously adopted :

The Presbytery of Philadelphia, mindful of the exceptional fidelity and the eminent services of its lamented member, Rev. John W. Dulles, D.D., would record this expression of affectionate regard, and, in loving remembrance, thus declare our high appreciation of his worth.

In every position, and under all circumstances, Dr. Dulles won the esteem and confidence of his brethren. Conscientiously, and with a thoroughness that overlooked no important detail, Dr. Dulles performed every duty, and finished all work assigned or undertaken.

Because his aims were so unselfish and his purposes so pure and proper, and because he pursued them with frankness and earnestness, he was usually successful. He gained the confidence and co-operation of others by his kindly and considerate regard for their opinions and wishes.

Dr. Dulles, while a man of resolute purpose, ever ready to express his convictions with courage and force, was yet so patient and forbearing, so true and guileless, so anxious to avoid all strife and bitterness, that he attracted and reconciled opposing forces and was an arbiter whom all could trust.

His Presbytery was honored by his faithfulness in the important office which he so long adorned, and confidently expected

still greater usefulness when the Board of Publication recognized his peculiar fitness, and called him to carry greater responsibility. It is our regret that he was not spared to prove the wisdom of the choice that honored him. As a presbyter he cheerfully did his share of general work, although his official duties fully taxed his time and strength. We will miss his genial face and his faithful service. We will miss his quieting words and his unifying grace and spirit. We will miss the guidance of his cool and balanced judgment, and the work of his true and willing heart. But we will keep and cherish his finished work. We will try to keep and improve the lessons of his consecrated life. We will hold him dear in our memory, and endeavor to prove the sincerity of our approval by a faithful imitation of his virtues.

A true extract from the minutes.

Attest,

W. M. RICE,

*Stated Clerk.*

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Rev. William P. Breed, D.D., President of the Board of Publication, in the New York *Evangelist* of June 16, 1887, expresses his feelings on receiving at the Isle of Wight the news of Dr. Dulles' death :

[Having held close official as well as pleasant social relations with the late Dr. Dulles, our Philadelphia correspondent, Dr. Breed, thus writes of him on hearing of his death from his place of sojourn in Europe.—*Ed. Evan.*]

Knowing as we do how slight a jar may snap the silver cord, how easily the golden bowl is broken, the pitcher at the fountain and the wheel at the cistern, and man withdrawn to his long home; knowing as we do that a single step may pass one from the most robust life to the shroud and pall and breathless darkness and the narrow house; that every swing of the pendulum

announces the departure of a soul,—knowing all this so well, surprise at the tidings of any death would seem to be impossible, especially tidings of the death of a brother prostrate upon his bed from heart disease. But the change death works is so sudden and so tremendous; it puts such a gulf between the surviving and the departed—the ear that a moment ago responded to a whisper, now deaf to a voice loud as seven thunders—that the cessation of the breath, the final stilling of a human heart, is always an event startlingly sudden.

We turn the pages that they read,  
Their written words we linger o'er;  
But in the sun they cast no shade,  
No voice is heard, no sign is made,  
No step is on the conscious floor.

Hence to us beneath these Downs, among the broken but florid-tapestried terraces of the Ventnor Undercliff, the word that the hand of death had actually snatched away my brother Dulles comes with a heart-smiting crash. For many years it has been my lot to be intimately associated with him. Few days passed between our interviews. Not unfrequently we consulted together upon matters involving delicate questions of policy and duty. As a matter of necessity, not only specifically business matters, but persons, their acts, their probable aims; of others, their fitness for this position or that,—matters involving perplexities, sometimes not a little annoying; and yet I do not now recall an instance in which, during our most confidential intercourse, Dr. Dulles spoke disparagingly of a human being. In cases of differences of views often far from unimportant, he could always see how this difference was consistent with as ardent a love as his own for the interests of the great cause represented by the Board of Publication. A lovelier Christian spirit it has not been my lot, in a life now far from brief, to meet.

The Church at large has a very dim conception of the amount of faithful, anxious, prayerful toil undergone for her by their servants in her various boards, and no conception of the work done by our departed brother Dulles. The editing of those various periodicals is a herculean work; and who that knows

anything of them will say that the work has not been well done? Upon him came the chief responsibility of all the issues of the press of the Board. The amount of manuscript-reading, of correcting and editing makes one dizzy to think of. A vast amount also of very delicate correspondence with writers respecting manuscripts accepted and declined occupied his time and engrossed his thought. And all this work was done so honestly and patiently, and his correspondence was toned with such delicacy of feeling and kindness of spirit, and his personal intercourse with his brethren was characterized by such generous consideration and such genuine, sunshiny warmth of fraternal regard as to level up many a valley and level down many a mountain and hill, make many a crooked turn straight and rough place plain. Take him all in all, we do not expect soon to see on this footstool of God a more complete specimen of Christian manhood.

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The following appears in the *Westminster Teacher* for July, 1887, published by the Board, and is from the pen of Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D. :

#### IN MEMORIAM.

The name of Rev. John W. Dulles, D.D., has been so familiar to the readers of the *Westminster Teacher* through all its course that his death cannot but be to very many almost a personal bereavement. He has been the editor of the Board's periodicals and lesson-helps from the beginning, and under his wise care and guidance they have taken their present form and have advanced to whatever of excellence and of value they have now attained.

It is to be regretted that by reason of our arrangements for publication this memorial could not have appeared at an earlier date. The June number of the *Westminster Teacher* had gone to press before Dr. Dulles died, so that no mention of him could be made in these columns until the present issue. In the weekly

papers and in other ways nearly all our readers have read notices of his death and sketches of his life. Yet, though so late, the writer of these words cannot withhold the simple tribute which he here presents to the memory of one whose life was so beautiful and so useful.

It is impossible to know, much less to describe in words, the results of such a work as that which was wrought by Dr. Dulles. His stay in the missionary field was brief; but who can tell what seeds of truth may have been sown in the soil of human hearts in India, even in that short broken ministry, which shall reappear in the final harvest? Then his editorial work, extending, first in the *New-School* and then in the reunited Church, for thirty years, must have touched countless homes and hearts, leaving its blessing in every one. He has been a diligent and faithful man all these years. His attainments were wide and varied, far more so than any knew save those who were most closely associated with him; and all his wealth of culture and attainment went to the perfecting and enriching of the literature that passed through his hand. His refined literary taste and his fine moral sense have secured for our Presbyterian Sabbath-schools and homes not only doctrinal soundness in periodicals and books, but also purity, beauty and excellence of quality. Not until the end, when all the results of life and work are gathered up, can the value and the influence of his manifold labors in these editorial lines be known.

Then this was not all. No such man as he was can live for thirty and more years in one community and not leave a lasting personal record of beneficence and blessing. He was always active in the church to which he belonged. For more than twenty-five years he was the superintendent of the Walnut Street Sabbath-school, Philadelphia. He was also full of good deeds of which none ever knew save those who were helped by him. His life was so gentle and kindly that wherever he went he carried an atmosphere of warmth and comfort. Such a "wayside ministry," extending through so many years, is of itself well worth living for.

There was a great charm in the personal character of Dr.

Dulles. He was a man of rare simplicity of manner. Through all his years and amid all his cares he kept the heart of a little child. He was always cheerful, even in his times of sorest suffering. No one who entered his sick-room during his last long illness can ever forget the brightness of his face, as if a lamp were burning within his soul and pouring its radiance through the thin veil of flesh. He was a man of wonderful equanimity of disposition. No matter where he was seen, or in what circumstances, he was always the same. No one ever heard him speak a bitter or even a discourteous word. No one ever saw in him any marked manifestation of anxiety or even of annoyance. He instantly forgot injuries and wrongs, and never cherished a grudge. He had decided opinions of his own, and showed much energy and resolution in advocating and carrying out his plans, but never lost either his head or his temper in the heat of debate. He was characterized also by an entire absence of the spirit of self-seeking. He knew nothing whatever of the arts of the demagogue, and never in any way sought to advance his own personal interests, caring only that the work of the Lord should be advanced.

Many clergymen when turning aside from pastoral work to semi-secular occupations become more or less secularized in their spirit and life. Dr. Dulles, however, never forgot that he was a Christian minister just as truly when at his desk, engaged in routine editorial duties, as if he had been in the pulpit preaching the gospel. He never degenerated into a heartless machine, but kept the heart of him warm, thoughtful and kindly amid all the drudgery of office work. He seemed to put a little of Christ into everything he did. It is pleasant to read the letters written since his death by contributors who knew him only as an editor. One writes, "I feel as if I had lost a personal friend. Editors as a rule are very human, and in the press of business they sometimes forget that they 'pass this way but once.' Not so the dear man who has now gone. He put a soul, as I can testify, even into his most hurried letters." Another has this grateful word: "He has always been so considerately kind in all our intercourse, so ready with words of appreciation and encouragement, that I



have thought of him as a valued friend. So many busy people are too hurried to remember always the kindly word that might cheer a fellow worker; but Dr. Dulles seemed never to forget." Another says, "He seemed a personal friend, because of the kindly interest he infused even into his briefest business letters." One other quotation only can be made: "For at least fifteen years, many times a year, I have received letters which must have been characteristic of the man: never just a business form; always a cheery message, a helpful word, something that time and again has made me say to myself, 'What a big-hearted, fatherly man he must be!' The soul of him permeated what he wrote."

With singular unanimity, almost with identity of words, all the letters of this class tell of the same characteristic. Whatever official duties occupied his mind and hand, he was always and in everything a warm-hearted Christian gentleman. He put soul into everything he did. Even in the barest pieces of routine work with tongue or pen he found place for a word of love—a little brotherly help for a struggling, weary life.

His was, in a sense, a "broken life." His early consecration was to missionary work; but after a brief experience in the field he was compelled to return to his native land, not only abandoning the hope of laboring as a foreign missionary, but also broken down in health and incapacitated by loss of voice for pastoral duties anywhere to the close of his life. Yet the Master took this "broken vessel" and used it in such a way, though in other lines, that without doubt the good wrought was in the end far greater than if Dr. Dulles had lived out the hopes and expectations of his own early days.

Now he has finished his work and has gone to his rest and reward. His familiar face and voice will be sorely missed. The world is poorer and many hearts will feel lonely because he is gone; but the precious memory of his life will remain, and the seeds he has sown will continue to grow in the long years to come.

The Board of Officers and Managers of the American Sunday-School Union, at their stated meeting, held April 19, 1887, took the following action :

Since the last meeting of the Board the Rev. John W. Dulles, D.D., has been called away from earth, and entered into rest. In view of his departure we feel called upon to express our high appreciation of the faithful and very efficient service which he rendered to this society as Secretary of Missions from 1853 to 1856, during which time the work of establishing Sunday-schools by the missionaries of the society was prosecuted with great energy and success.

It is worthy of special mention that during the period of his connection with the American Sunday-School Union, he prepared for the society an attractive and useful volume entitled "Life in India," which has reached the large sale of 11,000 copies.

His whole career was one of active, useful service in all the important positions which he has filled ; and now, resting from his labors, and having fallen asleep in Jesus, his works do follow him.

*Resolved*, That a copy of this paper be sent to the family of Dr. Dulles, as an expression of our sympathy with them in their bereavement.

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The following extracts from the religious papers present additional tokens of the high esteem in which Dr. Dulles was held, and the deep sense of the loss to the Church occasioned by his death :

[From *THE PRESBYTERIAN JOURNAL*, Philadelphia, April 21, 1887.]

Dr. Dulles did his useful work with a weak body. A year ago, when he represented the Board at the General Assembly as its Corresponding-Editorial Secretary, it was manifest that the

work was heavy upon him. For about three months before his departure he was entirely laid aside. Yet the announcement of his death came as a shock to his associates. A called meeting of the Board was held on Thursday afternoon, at which the sad event was announced, very touching tributes paid to him, and arrangements made to attend the funeral. The establishment was closed, and all the employees of the Board attended the services with the members. The meeting of the Board itself was of peculiar and subdued tenderness; for Dr. Dulles was one to whom all were warmly attached, and they had been hoping against hope that he would be restored to them.

It was one of the pleasures of our life to be associated with Dr. Dulles for sixteen years, as a member of the Publishing Committee of the Board. The members of this committee are the special counsellors and advisers and assistants of the editor in the examination of MSS. and deciding upon their publication. In our frequent quiet meetings with him we all learned to know him intimately and well. His fine literary taste, his delicate business tact, his winning amiability, his sympathy with authors whose works passed the ordeal of his examination, the kindness of his dealing with those that could not be received by the Board, and his conscientious devotion to his work, were all manifest. He was one whom all loved and had unlimited confidence in. His loss now is a calamity to the Board.

[From *THE PRESBYTERIAN*, Philadelphia, April 23, 1887.]

The facts of his life reveal the character of the man. He was of simple manners, sincere of speech, ever ready to accept the duty which seemed to be laid upon him by his great Master, and to discharge it with honesty of purpose and to the very best of his ability. He was singularly free from guile, and never sought office or advancement by indirection or by shrewd management. He so drew to himself the confidence of men by his faithful discharge of duty that leadership was accorded him by those who saw his fine qualities. He was of gentle spirit, kindly in word and feeling, but could say no, when the occasion called

for it, with sufficient emphasis to convey its full meaning. His long editorial career made him a fine judge of the literary qualities of the manuscripts submitted to him, and his decision once made was rarely changed. He knew men and was not blind to personal faults, but he was charitable in his judgments, and his speech had no harshness in it.

Dr. Dulles was a man of great industry, and accomplished much by steady labor. He wrote constantly for the periodicals of the Board, and two books, a "Life in India" and "The Ride through Palestine," came from his pen. It is not often that one of such frail health continues in constant labor for so many years and does his work so well. Out of pain and weariness he brought forth oftentimes his best treasures.

A good man has fallen; and the Church in her sorrow may point to him as one of her truest sons, a faithful, wise, self-sacrificing servant, busy in work while the day lasted, and ready, when the shadows fell, to go into the presence of the Saviour he loved and trusted.

[From *THE EVANGELIST*, April 21, 1887.]

#### THE DEATH OF DR. DULLES.

BY REV. J. R. MILLER, D.D.

I have just returned from the funeral of the Rev. Dr. John Welsh Dulles. Early last Wednesday morning, April 13, his spirit took its flight home to God. It was a large congregation that assembled in the Walnut Street Church to pay a last tribute of respect and to participate in the funeral services. Few men leave behind them so large a circle of sincere mourners as to-day mourn the loss of this good man.

The influence of such a life as that of Dr. Dulles can never be measured nor its results tabulated in this world. For thirty years, first in the New School and then in the reunited Church, he has largely formed the character of the religious literature which has poured forth in an unbroken stream from the Board of Publication into all parts of the Church. He has been a wise, painstaking editor, and his refined taste and high moral sense

have secured for our Presbyterian Sabbath-schools and homes not only doctrinal soundness in our periodicals and library books, but also purity and excellence of quality. Through the agencies under his direction he has reached the whole Presbyterian Church from end to end of the land, and his influence everywhere has been stimulating and elevating.

It is of Dr. Dulles, however, in his personal character, as a man and as a Christian gentleman, that I love most to think to-day. For seven years I have been closely associated with him in daily work, and I have seen him in all manner of circumstances, some of them exciting and trying; but he has always been the same gentle, kindly, patient, cheerful and thoughtful man. I have never seen him exasperated, nor have I ever known him to manifest disheartenment. More than in any other man with whom I have ever been intimately acquainted did the peace of God rule in his heart, holding his life in continual quietness and confidence. Nothing disturbed the restful poise of his soul. He was marked also by an entire absence of the spirit of self-seeking. He sought to hide himself away behind Christ, whom he wished always to have honored.

He never became "secularized," as clergymen sometimes do when they give their lives to business and semi-secular occupations. He never forgot that he was a Christian minister just as truly when sitting at his desk attending to routine editorial duties as if he were in the pulpit. He never degenerated into a heartless machine, but put a little of Christ into everything he did. Let me quote from a letter just received from a contributor to our periodicals, and a writer of books, who never saw Dr. Dulles, but who has been in frequent correspondence with him in his editorial capacity for years:

"I do not remember that ever before my eyes filled with tears at learning of the death of one whom I had never seen, never spoken with; but so it happened when I read in your letter of the death of Dr. Dulles. It is exactly as if I had lost a warm, familiar friend. For at least fifteen years, many times a year, I have received letters that must have been characteristic of the man; never just a business form; always a cheering message, a

helpful word, something that, time and again, has made me say to myself, 'What a big-hearted, fatherly man he must be!' The soul of him permeated what he wrote. . . . God buries the workman, but the work goes on. The living get inspiration from the memory of such men."

This letter, with its truthful picture, suggests one lesson out of many that we may get from this beautiful life: it is that we ought to put heart and soul into everything we do; that even into the barest bits of routine work with tongue or pen, we ought to put a little love—a little of brotherly help for a struggling, weary life.

He has gone to his rest. We shall see his face no more. His work on earth is done. But he lives on in the many lives which have been blessed and helped by his ministry. Tears will start in many eyes when the news is heard, and many hearts will feel lonesome when they learn that this loyal and gentle friend has gone. But it will be only a little while till we all follow him.

[From *THE EVANGELIST*, April 28, 1887.]

DR. DULLES DEAD.

BY GEORGE W. MEARS.

[The following, relative to the labors, sickness and death of Dr. Dulles, came to hand a day or so later than the account already published from the pen of Dr. Miller. Though touching upon the same scenes, yet as the memorial words of one who so thoroughly knew and loved the deceased Secretary, we are sure that our readers will desire to see them, and will warmly sympathize with their tenor.—*Ed. Evan.*]

The Presbyterian Board of Publication has experienced what appears to be an irreparable loss in the death of their beloved Secretary. It was but a few months ago that he told them in his quiet, unostentatious way, at one of their meetings, that that day completed the thirtieth year of his service as Secretary. Thirteen years he had served the New-School Committee of Publication, and seventeen years the consolidated Board. How

little any of us thought then that this only allusion he had ever made to his long-continued work was to be the final allusion! We supposed that he would be spared to us for many years to come. It was about that same time that the late Dr. A. A. Hodge came to his office one Monday morning, while he was in session with the publishing committee, to make arrangements about the publishing of his "Lectures on Popular Theology," and the two had a pleasant conference together, arranging the details of publication. Only he who knows all things knew then that neither the author nor the Secretary would live to see the issue of the volume, which was then immediately put in hand. Both were then in their usual good health, with promise of many years of useful work in the cause of the Master, each in his own important and influential sphere. It seems difficult to believe that in the heavenly world the Lord had more important duties still awaiting them,—duties involving the advancement of his kingdom in far grander spheres and on far higher planes than eye hath yet seen.

After the resignation of Secretary Schenck, last spring, the Board of Publication had determined to make Dr. Dulles their executive head, his duties previously having been more especially connected with the issue of its books and periodicals, while Dr. Schenck had mainly had the oversight of the missionary department. The working plans of the Board were recast to suit this arrangement of its operations.

During the summer and fall, with but little apparent difficulty, Dr. Dulles was taking up the lines of these enlarged duties. In the winter he showed signs of physical weariness, and remained at home a few days to rest. After the close of a committee-meeting on the 11th of January, he lay down to rest on a lounge in the committee-room, a thing we had never seen him do before. That was his last committee-meeting. In a few days he was so ill that his family almost despaired of his life. Since then, during the intervening three months, he has rallied sufficiently to anticipate resuming his duties, and his friends in the Board were hopeful that he would soon be among them again. But the all-wise One, who never makes a mistake, had different plans in view both for him and for us, and he has gone from his office,

never to return and resume the reins so gently laid down on that afternoon of uncomplaining weariness three months ago.

In profoundest sorrow the Board met to arrange for attending his funeral. Most tender memories were recalled as one after another rose to express his sorrow.

Truly a grand Christian life has gone out, a life of rare consecration, one that can illy be spared from the Lord's work along the lines that have long been accustomed to enjoy its service. Said Dr. Eva, most truly and impressively, "I was dumb, because thou didst it."

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The following extracts from letters written since his death by those who knew him during the years he spent at Yale College will be read with interest :

Dr. E. B. Shapleigh, of Philadelphia.

I well remember Dulles at Yale as a bright and popular man.

Hon. Leonard E. Wales, Wilmington, Del.

I remember him as a quiet, unobtrusive student, who was beloved, trusted and respected by his fellows. I have a very distinct recollection of his gentleness of disposition, and of his uniform gentlemanly and frank deportment. He impressed me always as being a sincere and earnest Christian, and such I believe was his reputation while in college. His temperament was even and kindly, and he was a cheerful companion. The influence of his example and conversation was always good.

Dr. V. M. D. Marcy, Cape May, N. J.

My personal recollections of Dr. Dulles are of a most pleasing character. We were in the same division and were quite



intimate. His standing in his class was very high. I think he was converted in the middle of his junior year, and at once entered upon an active Christian life, and soon began shaping his studies with a view to the Christian ministry. He was a very genial companion, and his influence was always for good even before he made a profession of religion. He was universally beloved by his classmates. We were quite intimately associated as fellow members of the first boat-club (college) ever started in the United States, "The Pioneer," our object being only exercise and pleasurable enjoyment.

Dulles soon showed qualities that were destined to make him a man of mark among men. A close student, upright and moral in all his conduct and lovely in his character, his influence was great and always for good. In short, while we had a goodly number of just such characters in the class, Dulles always stood pre-eminent—a peer among his peers.

