

# CHRISTIAN HERALD

AND SIGNS OF OUR TIMES

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## GOSPEL WORK IN THE CAMP.

How to Send the Gospel Message to the Brave Boys now in Camp, who have Volunteered to Fight the Battles of Their Country.

WHEN the Christian is really alert in his Master's service, an opportunity of preaching the Gospel comes to him in a mandatory guise. If

influences, exposed to the moral dangers inseparable from camp life and liable to make acquaintanceships which will introduce them to habits of gambling,

too, to the diseases of a tropical climate, and may be laid on beds of sickness far from the loving hands and hearts which would gladly minister to their need. To

is the only post-chaplain on the field. Two and a half miles away from him, there is Regimental Chaplain Stewart with his regiment, but what are they



Our Soldier Boys Eagerly Welcoming the Arrival of "The Christian Herald" at the National Camp, Chickamauga, Ga.

neighbor needs consolation or help, or in circumstances which render him more responsible than usual, the opportunity to speak a word for Christ constitutes an imperative call to service. Such an opportunity on a gigantic scale is presented at camps of national guards and volunteers which have been formed in various parts of the country. There are young men there, in vast numbers, removed from home and church

drinking and evil of all kinds. Besides this, they are there for dangerous service. They have volunteered to fight their country's battles and to rally for the glorious flag, whose honor never yet stained, is committed to their keeping. We know by sad experience what that means. They may have to confront a brave and desperate enemy, and many of them may fall before the deadly fire of Spanish bullets. They may be exposed,

a thoughtful mind the spectacle of a camp is unspeakably impressive, and the Christian naturally longs to see these men, who are going unfalteringly into deadly peril, prepared for the great change, which may be impending over many of them. Yet at present the means of such preparation are of the most meagre character. Chaplain C. C. Bateman writes us from the camp at Chickamauga, Ga., that there are already five thousand men there, and he

among so many? And more men are arriving daily. Probably not less than fifty thousand men will be there within a few days. What an opportunity there will be for Christian work! How urgent it is, too, in view of the perils to which these brave men are exposed! Believing that our readers, who have co-operated with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in so many good works, would gladly  
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THE METROPOLITAN PULPIT



Alleviations of War.

A Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., on the Text: Psalms 27: 3, . . . Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.



THE ring of battle-axes, and the clash of shields, and the tramp of armies, are heard all up and down the Old Testament; and you find godly soldiers like Moses, and Joshua, and Caleb, and Gideon, and scoundrel soldiers like Sennacherib, and Shalmaneser, and Nebuchadnezzar. The High Priest would stand at the head of the army, and say: "Hear O Israel, ye approach this day unto battle against your enemies, let not your hearts faint, fear not, and do not tremble, neither be ye terrified because of them!" and then the officers would give command to the troops, saying: "What man is there that hath built a new house and hath not dedicated it? Let him go and return to his house, lest he die in the battle and another man dedicate it. And what man is he that hath planted a vineyard and hath not eaten of it? let him also go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man eat of it. And what man is there that hath betrothed a wife and hath not taken her? let him go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man take her." Great armies marched and fought. In time of Moses and Joshua all the men were soldiers. When Israel came out of Egypt they were 600,000 fighting men. Ahijah commanded 400,000. Jeroboam commanded 800,000 men, of whom 500,000 were slain in one battle. Some of these wars God approved, for they were for the rescue of oppressed nations, and some of them he denounced, but in all cases it was a judgment upon both victors and vanquished. David knew just what war was when he wrote in the text: "Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident."

David is encouraging himself in stormy times, and before approaching battles administers to himself the consolatory. So today my theme is the "Alleviations of War." War is organized atrocity. It is the science of assassination. It is the convocation of all horrors. It is butchery wholesale. It is murder glorified. It is death on a throne of human skeletons. It is the coffin in ascendancy. It is diabolism at a game of skulls. But war is here, and it is time now to preach on its alleviations.

First, I find an alleviation in the fact that it has consolidated the North and the South after long-continued strained relations. It is thirty-three years since our Civil War closed, and the violences are all gone and the severities have been washed. But ever and anon, in oration, in sermon, in newspaper editorial, in magazine article, on political stump, and in congressional hall, the old sectional difference has lifted its head; and for the first time within my memory, or the memory of any one who hears or reads these words, the North and the South are one. By a marvelous providence, the family that led in opposition to our government thirty years ago, is represented at the front in this present war. Nothing else could have done the work of unification so soundly or so completely as this conflict. At Tampa, at Chattanooga, at Richmond, and in many other places the remnants are forming, and it will be side by side, Massachusetts and Alabama, New York and Georgia, Illinois and Louisiana, Maine and South Carolina. Northern and Southern men will together unlimber the guns and rush upon the fortification and charge upon the enemy and meet the triumph. The voices of military officers who were under Sidney Johnson and Joseph Hooker will give the command on the same side. The old sectional grudges forever dead. The name of Grant on the Northern side and of Lee on the Southern side will be exclaimed for the names of Grant and Lee on the same side. The veterans in Northern and Southern homes and asylums are stretching their rheumatic limbs to see whether

they can again keep step in a march, and are testing their eyesight to find whether they can again look along the gun-barrel to successfully take aim and fire. The old war cry of "On to Richmond!" and "On to Washington!" has become the war cry of "On to Havana!" "On to Porto Rico!" "On to the Philippine Islands!" The two old rusty swords that in other days clashed at Murfreesboro and South Mountain and Atlanta, are now lifted to strike down Hispanic abominations.

Another alleviation of the war is the fact that it is the most unselfish war of the ages. While the commercial rights of our wronged citizens will be vindicated, that is not the chief idea of this war. It is the rescue of hundreds of thousands of people from starvation and multifarious maltreatment. At least two hundred thousand graves are calling to us to come on and remember by what process their occupants died. It is the twentieth century crying out to the nineteenth: "Do you mean to pass down to us the curse with which you have been blasted? Or will you let me begin under new auspices and turn the island of desolation into an island Edenic?"

It is a war inspired by mercy, which is an attribute in man imitative of the same attribute of God. In no other age of the world could such a war have been waged. The gospel of kindness needed to be recognized throughout Christendom in order to make such a war possible. The chief reason why most of the European nations are not now banded together against us is because they dare not take the part of that behemoth of cruelty, the Spanish Government, against the crusade of mercy which our nation has started. Had it been on our part a war of conquest, a war of annexation, a war of aggrandizement, there would have been by this time enough flying squadrons coming to this country across the Atlantic to throw into panic every city on our American seaboard.

The wars of the Crusaders were only to regain an empty sepulchre; the Napoleonic wars, with their six million slaughtered men, were projected and carried out to appease the ambition of one man; of the twenty-five million slain in Jewish wars; and of the sixty million slain in wars under Julius Cæsar; of the one hundred and eighty million slain in wars with Turks and Saracens; of the fifty million slain in wars of Xerxes; of the twenty million slain in wars of Justinian, and the thirty-two million slain in the wars of Genghis Khan, not one man was sacrificed by mercy; but in this Hispanic-American war every drummer boy, or picket, or gunner, or standard-bearer, or skirmisher, or sharpshooter, or cavalryman, or artilleryman, or engineer who falls, falls in the cause of mercy, and becomes a martyr for God and his country.

Another alleviation of this war is that it is for the advancement of the sublime principle of liberty, which will yet engirdle the earth. Not only will this war free Cuba, but finally will free Spain. By what right does a dynasty like that stand, and a corrupt court dominate a people for centuries, taxing them to death, riding in gilded chariot over the necks of a beggared population? There are ten thousand boys in Spain growing up with more capacity to govern that nation than will the weak boy now in the Madrid palace ever possess. Before this conflict is over, the Spanish nation will be well on toward the time when a constitutional convention will assemble to establish a free government instead of the worn-out dynasty that now afflicts the people. The liberty of all nations, trans-Atlantic as well as cis-Atlantic, if not already established, is on the way and it cannot be stopped.

Napoleon III. thought he had successfully driven the principle out of France, when, on the second day of December, 1851, he rode down the Champs Elysees of Paris, constitutional government seemingly crushed under the hoofs

of his steed. But did it stay crushed? Let the batteries on the heights above Sedan answer, and the shout of two hundred and fifty thousand conquering hosts, and the letter of surrender to Emperor William tell the story. "Sire, My Brother: Not having been able to die in the midst of my troops, it only remains for me to place my sword in your Majesty's hands, I am, your Majesty, your good brother, Napoleon. Sedan, 1 September, 1870." That monarchy having fallen, then the French Republic resumed its march.

Another alleviation is that the war opens with a great victory for the United States. It took our Government four years to get over the fiasco at Bull Run. A defeat at the start of this present war would have been disheartening to the last degree, and would have invited foreign intervention to stop the war before anything practical for God and humanity had been accomplished, and would have prolonged the strife, for which we are hoping a quick termination. In the most jubilant manner let this victory of our navy be celebrated. With the story of the exploding battleship fresh in the minds of the world, it required no ordinary courage to sail into the harbor of Manila and attack the Spanish shipping. That harbor, crowded with sunken weaponry of death; to enter it was running a risk enough to make all nations shiver. But Manila is ours, and the blow has shaken to the foundation the palaces of Madrid, and for policy's sake the doubtful nations are on our side. For Commodore Dewey and all who followed him let the whole nation utter its most resounding huzzas; and more than that, let us thank the Lord of hosts for his guiding and protecting power. "Praise ye the Lord! Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!"

Another alleviation is the fact that in this war the might is on the side of the right. Again and again have liberty and justice and suffering humanity had the odds against them. It was so when Benhadad's Syrian hosts, who were in the wrong, at Aphek, came upon the small regiments of Israel, who were in the right, the Bible putting it in one of those graphic sentences for which the book is remarkable: "The children of Israel pitched before them like two little flocks of kids, but the Syrians filled the whole country." It was so in the awful defeat of the Lord's people at Gilboa and Megiddo. It was so recently when gallant and glorious Greece was in conflict with gigantic Mohammedanism, and the navies of Europe hovering about the Bosphorus were in practical protection of the Turkish Government, fresh from the slaughter of one hundred thousand Armenians. It was so when, in 1776, the thirteen colonies, with no war shipping and a few undrilled and poorly-clad soldiers, were brought into a contest with the mightiest navy of all the earth and an army that commanded the admiration of nations. It was so when Poland was crushed. It was so when Hungary went under. It has been so during all the struggles heretofore for Cuban independence. But now it is our powerful navy against a feeble group of incompetent ships, crawling across the Atlantic to meet our flotillas, which have enough guns to send them as completely under as when the Red Sea submerged Pharaoh's army. It is so in these times, when only a few thousand Spaniards at most can reach our hemisphere, and we go out to meet them with one hundred and twenty-five thousand armed men, to be backed up speedily with five hundred thousand more if needed. We do not have to ask for any miracle, but only a fair shot at the ships beaded this way, and time enough to demolish them. This is one of the cases in the world's history where might and right are shoulder to shoulder.

Another alleviation is in the fact that such an atrocity as the destruction of two hundred and sixty-six lives in Havana harbor in time of peace cannot with impunity be wrought in this age of the world's civilization. The question as to who did that infernalism is too well settled to need any further discussion. But what a small crime it was, compared with the systematic putting into their graves of hundreds of thousands of Cubans, or leaving them unburied for the buzzards to take care of! If Spain could destroy two hundred thousand men, women and children, the slaughter of two hundred and sixty-six people was not a very great undertak-

ing. But this one last deed will resound the liberation of Cuba, and the drive Spain from this hemisphere and the throw of that government, which will drop to pieces if it does not go down under bombardment of insulted nation.

There was danger that the long-continued oppression of our neighbor Cuba might be continued from generation to generation without sufficient test on our part and the pronounced execration of people on both sides of the Atlantic, but that bursting volcano of destruction in the harbor of Havana the nation and shocked the whole civilized world. All nations will learn that an act cannot be repeated without anathema of all Christendom. Individual criminals must be punished for the public good, and we have for courts of oyer and terminer, and penitentiaries, and electric chairs, and hang galleys, so governments committing crimes against God and humanity be scourged and hung up for the world's indignation. When in Spanish our battleship, looking after our commercial interests and intending no but quietude, was hurled into democracy and the men on board, without utter one word of prayer, were dropped into the eternal world, the doom of the reigning house of Spain was pronounced in tones louder than the thunder that night rolled out over the sea.

Another alleviation is the fact that we have a God to go to in behalf of all of our countrymen who may be in special exposure at the front, for we admit the perils. It is no trifling thing for one hundred thousand young men put outside of home restraints and times into evil companionship. Make the brave of the earth are not the gods of the earth. To be in the same tent with those who have no regard for God's home; to hear their holy religion times slurred at; to be placed in influences calculated to make one recede to have no Sabbath, except such Sabbaths as in most encampments amounts to Sabbath at all; to go out from where all sanitary laws are observed, surroundings where questions of life are never discussed; to invade a where pestilence holds possession, to make long marches under blistering heat to stand on deck and in the fields, to be in the fire, at the mercy of shot and shell, must admit that those thus exposed need especial care, and to the Omnipresent we have a right to commend them. We will commend them. Postal communication may be interrupted, and letters from camps or homes may not arrive at the right destination, but however far away our loved ones may be from us, however wide and deep the seas that separate us, we may hold communication with them via the throne of God.

A shipwrecked sailor was found floating on a raft near the coast of Calif. While in hospital he told his experience and said that he had a companion on the same raft for some time. While the companion was dying of thirst he said to him: "George, where are you going and the dying sailor said: 'I hope you are going to God.'" "If you do," said the rescued sailor, "will you ask him to give me some water?" After the death of the companion, the survivor said, the water came in torrents, and slaked his thirst and kept him alive until he was taken to safety. The survivor always thought that he was in answer to the message he had sent to heaven asking for water. Thank God we may have direct and instantaneous communication with the Lord Almighty through Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, and in that faith we may secure the rescue of our imperiled kindred. Let that be a mighty alleviation!

Until this conflict is ended let us much in prayer for our beloved country. Do not let us depend upon the friendship of foreign nations. Our hope is in God. Out of every misfortune has been brought this nation to a better moral and financial condition, and so let us thank God that he will lift us out of this valley of trouble unto a higher mountain of blessing.

It is a mystery that just as this country was recovering from a long season of depression, so many of our industries should now be halted; that business men should be thought they could see their way to their debts and build up more prosperous enterprises and endow their homes with more advantages should have to hal-

until the perfidious oppressor of Cuba shall be turned back. But individual national life is always clothed with mysteries, and we may make ourselves miserable by stabbing ourselves with sharp interrogation points, and plying the everlasting questions of "Why?" and "How?" and "What?" and "When?" We must, of course, try to be intelligent on all public affairs, it is a glorious duty to do our duty, and then fully and confidently trust all in the hands of God who has proved himself the friend of our country from the time when the Spanish government fitted out an expedition to discover it to this time, when Spain would like to destroy it.

Morning, noon, and night let us commend this beloved land to the care of our gracious God. That, he answers prayer, is certain, that your religion is an hallucination if he does not answer it. Pray for a reply to such supplication the brave boys may get home again in time to reap the harvest of next July; that our bravest men may return in time to prepare for a fall trade such as has never yet been made the stores and factories with customers, and that all the homes in this country now saddened by the departure of a father or brother or son may months before the Thanksgiving and Christmas days be full of joy at the arrival of those who will for the rest of their lives tell stories to tell of double-quick march, and narrow escape, and charges up the mountains, and nights set on fire with bombardment and our flag hauled up to places from which other flags were hauled down.

Now that we have started on the work to make that Spanish Government get out of this hemisphere. We do not want any more with her injustices and barbarism, and stilettos of cruelty hanging over the shores of this free land. She must not breathe her foul breath on our land; she must not again redden our earth with her butcheries. There bids fair to be a scene on the deep as disastrous to our Spanish as that which whelmed their Armada in 1588. Philip the Second, King of Spain, resolved on the conquest of Europe, and already in the compass of his dominions, beside Spain, were Naples and Sicily, and the Netherlands, and the East Indies, and the Canary and Molucca Islands and Philippine Islands, and Porto Rico and Cuba and some of the most fertile parts of America. All the nations of the earth, except England, were his vassals, underlings, and the Spanish king ruled that even England must bow the knee. Although the destructive strength of modern battleships was then unknown, the Spanish Armada started for the subject of England with about 140 great ships with 2,600 guns, 4,000 cavalry horses, and 2,000 men. The battle ships were laden with 147,000 casks of wine, and six months of provisions. The commanders and officers of these war-vessels were Dukes and Marquises and noblemen.

A storm such as had never swept the sea of England or aroused the ocean, moved upon that Spanish Armada. Most of the ships soon went down under the sea, while others were driven helplessly along to be splintered on the coasts of Ireland, Scotland and Norway. Another Spanish Armada is crossing the Atlantic, and we are ready to meet it. The same God who destroyed the Armada in 1588 reigns in 1898. May he in his might, either through human arm or divine element, defeat their squadron, and give victory to the old flag of Admiral Farragut and David Porter!

What the world most wants is Christ, who is coming to take possession of all hearts, all homes, all nations; but the devil blocks the wheels of his chariot. I would like to see this century, which is now most wound up, find its peroration in the mighty overthrow of tyrannies and the mighty building up of liberty and justice. Almost all the centuries have ended with some stupendous event that transformed nations and changed the map of the world. It was so at the close of the fourth century; it was so at the close of the fifteenth century; it was so at the close of the sixteenth century; it was so at the close of the seventeenth century; it was so at the close of the eighteenth century; it was so at the close of the nineteenth century! "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory." Amen.

### Gospel Work in the Camp.

(Continued from first page.)

avail themselves of this extraordinary opportunity to minister to the spiritual need of the brave boys who have entered their country's service, the proprietor of this journal has already arranged to send help. Immense quantities of the paper have been forwarded for distribution. Mr. Gilson Willets, our correspondent in camp (see his letters on page 435 of this issue), writes: "The arrival of the papers caused consternation in our mite of a post-office, and eager anticipation among the men. There were eight huge bags yawning full. Our postmaster is wearing his look of amazement still. He had never seen so much mail matter in his life before. Every copy is welcome. Every man says a pleasant 'thank you,' and begins at once reading items of interest to his comrades. There are enough to put one in every tent. It is pleasant to see how pleased the men are, that some one besides their own families takes an interest in them. It is gratifying to see the respect the men show to the paper on account of its characteristic name. I was distributing some

by day, and is appealing to the leaders of the Christian church throughout the country. Mr. D. L. Moody is especially earnest in the matter. He had a conference with the proprietor of this journal

our war, both of them admirably qualified for preaching to the young soldiers. Our readers know by past experience that under CHRISTIAN HERALD administration not a dollar will be spent unnece-



EIGHTH INFANTRY ENCAMPMENT AT CHICKAMAUGA PARK.



MORNING MUSIC IN CHICKAMAUGA PARK.

copies this morning when one of the men uttered an oath. I handed him a paper at the moment, and he instantly said with the greatest courtesy: 'Excuse me; I am sorry.' Send more copies, not back numbers, but right up to date. Every one will be read through and through and passed from hand to hand."

Chaplain Bateman of the Sixteenth Infantry, makes a similar request. "Send me," he writes, "a large roll of the latest issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I have no money to pay for them, but I want all you can spare. Tell your readers I have no use here for back numbers or any old papers. I want new ones fresh from the press. I have secured a place for meetings which will accommodate a thousand men with sittings at the base of the famous Snodgrass Hill where so many brave men fell in our late war. The Chattanooga ministers are coming to my help nobly." From another correspondent we learn that the Chattanooga ministers not only went themselves but took with them the choirs of their respective churches. Services were held all over the field last Sunday. The officers attended with the men. At one of the services General Brooke and his entire staff were present and sat on the tree stumps, attentive listeners throughout.

The urgent need for more of this kind of service has become more pressing day

last week in which he promised his fullest and most ardent co-operation in the plans of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to make the most of the opportunity. As a result of the conference it was decided, in view of the well-known liberality of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which both Mr. Moody and Dr. Klopsch were con-

sarily, but it is inevitable that at least a thousand dollars a month will be needed to do the work efficiently. We are sure that the expenses already incurred will be endorsed by our readers and that funds to extend the work will be supplied.

It is proposed, also, if funds can be secured, to send to the camps some of the most useful volumes of Mr. Moody's Colportage Library. These well-known paper-covered books would be ideal works for reading in camp. The Rev. John G. Anderson, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Tampa, Fla., makes a special appeal for these books. In a letter to Mr. Moody, after describing the situation at the camp at Tampa and the character of the men there, he writes: "I make an appeal on their behalf. Could not a fund be raised, sufficient to send us ten thousand copies of such numbers of the Colportage Library as 'All of Grace,' 'The Way to God,' 'Life Warfare and Victory,' 'The Overcoming Life,' 'Naaman the Syrian,' and 'Weighed and Wanting.' I wish you could send us five thousand of these at once. The men now in camp have opportunity to read the books, and I believe great good would be accomplished by them. They are a fine, noble set of men, and it makes me sad to look at them and think of their probable fate when they meet the enemy. As Jeremiah wrote: 'Weep sore for him that goeth away; for he shall return no more, nor see his native country.' We cannot tell how many of these there will be, but we want none to fall unprepared. Who can tell how many might be saved by the reading of such books as I have named." A similar earnest appeal comes from Chaplain Orville J. Nave, of Fort McPherson, Ga., who begs for more copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for distribution in hospitals and among regiments in the camps. Another letter just to hand from Chaplain C. G. Wright, of the United States ship Franklin, says: "I am distributing to-day, among the Maryland and Michigan Reserves, the thirteen packages of CHRISTIAN HERALDS you sent me. They seize every copy eagerly. I want to bespeak earnestly a repetition of the favor."

This is the field. The demand is urgent. Evangelists have already gone. More are waiting to go. The books and papers can be sent. Will our readers, who have never yet failed to respond to an appeal for aid in work for Christ, authorize us to go forward with this effort and provide the means for carrying it on?

Subscriptions for this purpose should be clearly marked, "For Gospel Work in the Army and Navy," and should be sent without delay. They will be acknowledged in this journal, and will be applied to meeting the unavoidable expenses of the Gospel services. In view of the active measures for prosecuting the war now contemplated by the Government, it is important that the work should be done quickly lest the opportunity be lost.



THE COMPANY'S COOK.

who have already started for Tampa. Since then the services of Gen. O. O. Howard, eminent alike in war and in Gospel service, have been obtained, and he, too, has started for camp. Other evangelists will probably go, if the necessary funds for tents, etc., can be secured. Among them will be Major Whittle, of army fame, and Dr. L. W. Munhall, who carried the colors of his regiment in twenty-seven of the bloodiest battles of