

Christian Nation

"BE THOU FOR THE PEOPLE TO GODWARD."

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Christian Nation.

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God, who is the source of all authority, has appointed our Lord Jesus Christ the Ruler of Nations. The Bible, God's revealed Will, contains law for Nations, and is the standard by which all moral issues in political life are to be decided. National acknowledgment of this authority, and obedience to this law, constitute a truly Christian Nation.

EDITORIAL BRIC-A-BRAC.

The trustees of Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle have purchased a site and begun work for a new building corner of Clinton and Gates aves., Brooklyn; meanwhile the congregation is worshipping in the Academy of Music. Dr. Talmage declares his new church will not be sectarian. Since every denomination is contributing to build it, "it will have a font for Baptists, Methodists will sing in it with a voice of thunder, there will be a cross over the pulpit and a cross upon the very tower itself. There will be preached a religion as wide as heaven and as good as God. The only things saved from the wreck of our church are the silver communion chalices. It is an omen. We will be in communion henceforth with the whole universe. Our church can't be sectarian. Somebody asked me the other day, if, with a very large new church, I could fill it with my voice, and I said: My dear, good soul, I have been wearing myself out for sixteen years in trying to hold my voice in. It is said that Satan burned our church. If so, he will find it the poorest job he ever did."

Once upon a time Mark Twain announced that he had discovered a spot which he believed to be the centre of the earth, and he challenged the world to prove that that particular spot was not the centre of the earth. Mr. Twain has now imitators in Chicago and St. Louis. From each of these cities there are issuing forth thousands upon thousands of circulars, claiming, each city for itself, that it is the centre of America, and for that reason ought to have the World's Fair. St. Louis admits that New York is the centre of the ocean, that Chicago is the centre of the prairies, but claims for itself that it is the centre of civilization and population. Little cities, like little children, must have their fun. Meanwhile New York is getting ready for the Fair.

The Trustees of the C. E. Society have agreed to recommend to the local Societies an additional clause in the first part of the pledge, by which the active members shall promise to attend not only the Young People's meeting, but with the same fidelity the regular Sunday and midweek services of their own churches, "unless detained by some reason which they can conscientiously give to their Master." No Society, of course, is compelled to adopt any form of words, but this pledge clearly shows the tendency and spirit of the movement to exalt in every way loyalty to the particular local church to which the young person may belong.

At Wellesley college, Mass., on Oct. 23, the Farnsworth School of Art was formally opened with literary exercises and social features. The school is the realization of the thoughts of the late I. D. Farnsworth who, being the friend of Mr. Durant the founder, of the college, desired to aid in the development of art culture, and for that purpose gave \$100,000 to build the school. The regular course of art is five years in length but private students are received and it can be studied in connection with other courses.

Through its persistence in demanding control of public school funds, the Catholic church has finally opened the eyes of many easy-going Protestants to their danger. They are informed, for the first time, that a wealthy Protestant's daughter, sent to a convent to be educated, suggested the idea and gave life to the project of a great Catholic University in Washington. Protestant parents are now withdrawing their children from these places and sending them to Protestant institutions.

Robert Garrett, of B. & O. R. R. fame, has completely recovered in body and mind. Himself and family emerge from the shadows of the past five years even wealthier than at the time of his father's death. This happy condition of affairs is wholly due to the wise management of his sister, Miss Mary Garrett, still under thirty, but who has inherited her father's genius.

The killing of Frank J. Bowman by R. M. Chambers in St. Louis has brought out damaging facts about Bowman. It might have been expected that some such end would come to a man who, marrying first a western woman, deserted her, and without a divorce, deceived into marriage a young girl in Brooklyn. The first wife claims his estate.

The Rev. Dr. W. J. R. Taylor, formerly one of the secretaries of the American Bible Society, and more recently pastor of the Clinton Reformed Church, Newark, N. J., has been elected Corresponding Secretary of the American Sabbath Union. It is understood that Dr. Taylor accepts the position and enters upon his office Nov. 1st.

A movement has been put on foot by the Kansas Temperance Union which may end in the establishment of an interstate league, to fight the liquor-traffic. Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and the two Dakotas are all interested in the proposed Prohibition League.

It is expected that the Weldon Extradition bill now under consideration by the Canadian Government, will become a law. Canada will thereafter cease to be a "city of refuge" for fugitive criminals.

Ex-Gov. Gen. John F. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, is among those who have recently died. His funeral was accompanied by all the honors usually paid to a warrior's memory.

Persons not receiving their Premiums promptly, will confer a favor by notifying us.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Star Notes.

*.*Sad news reaches us. Rev. J. C. B. French, of Sterling, N. Y., and wife, with their baby, nine months old, were visiting at Mrs. French's home, McKeesport, Pa., when the baby took ill and continued to grow worse until Saturday last, when it died. Our tenderest sympathies are extended to the stricken parents.

*.*Ohio Presbytery met at its late session in the R. P. church of Jonathan's Creek, Rev. Dr. R. B. Cannon, pastor, and was opened with a most excellent sermon by Rev. S. A. George, the retiring Moderator. An interesting conference was held on "The duties of church officers and people," participated in by Revs. J. M. Wylie, J. S. Thompson, J. M. Faris and S. A. George.

*.*A call was moderated in Lind Grove congregation October 21, by Rev. T. A. H. Wylie. Every vote was for William Littlejohn, licentiate. The call is for three-fourths time and the salary promised is \$600 per annum. A commission appointed by Iowa Presbytery to act in the case met the same day, sustained the call and presented it to the candidate, and it was by him accepted. Arrangements were made to ordain and install Mr. Littlejohn pastor of Lind Grove congregation on the first Tuesday of December.

*.*We learn from one of our correspondents this week that Miss Alice Carithers is to join her brother and family in mission work at Fort Sill. This is good news. We publish a brave letter from Mr. Carithers this week. The thought of that little heroic band among the Indians, for Christ's sake enduring hardships indescribable, that souls may be brought to Him, touches our heart deeply. How much of feeling, of courage, of faith, and of longing for salvation to come to the Indians, we read in the closing sentence of his letter: "May that good time come with winged feet!" God grant it, we earnestly pray.

Hopkinton Items.

Rev. E. G. Elsey assisted Rev. T. H. Acheson on the last Sabbath of September. A pleasure unexpected and welcome was the presence during the services of Mr. R. J. Dodds, licentiate. Mr. Dodds, preached on Friday, and again on Sabbath evening, with much acceptance. Both pleasant and painful were the providences that marked the divine presence on this occasion.

On Friday morning before the services, occurred the funeral of little Ralph Pattern, only child of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Joseph. Four brief months of earthly existence was long enough for child love to find deep and lasting lodgment in parental hearts. On Sabbath morning immediately after the services had begun, a young girl was taken suddenly and seriously ill in church. In these providences God has come near to us, specially near to the young, tenderly, lovingly pleading, "My son, give me thine heart."

Mr. Eddie Buck, son of the late Rev. James Buck, of precious memory, has been received under care by Presbytery as a theological student.

An attractive set of new pulpit furniture adds to the inside comfort and convenience of our church home. The ladies of the L. M. S. have in charge and hope soon to carpet the entire church.

Ladies' Reformed Presbyterian Association of Iowa Presbytery.

The annual meeting was held in Sharon R. P. church, near Linton, Iowa, on Sept. 4th, at 10:30 A. M. Twenty delegates were present. The presence of Rev. and Mrs. Dill, of the Selma Mission, and of Miss Alice Carithers, who is so soon to go to the Indian Mission, during our sessions, gave us new zeal and interest in the work. Miss Mattie Wylie, of the Syrian Mission, was present in the evening and gave a brief address. Officers for next year are as follows: Pres., Mrs. J. E. McKean; Vice Pres., Mrs. C. D. Trumbull; Rec. Sec., Mrs. D. C. Kilgore; Cor. Sec., Mrs. F. M. McElhinney; Asst. Sec., Miss Lyde Cowie; Treas., Mrs. Folger. The Treasurer of Association for last year reported as follows: Total receipts \$297.51, disbursements to treasurer of Syrian Mission for Boys' Industrial School, \$125.00; to Mr. Dill for district school near Selma, Ala., \$172.51; total, \$297.51. The next meeting will be held at Hopkinton, Iowa, the Executive Committee to appoint the time. Signed by Mrs. D. C. Kilgore, Rec. Sec., Miss Lizzie F. Hay, Treas.

A COURAGEOUS LETTER FROM MISSIONARY CARITHERS.

"Everybody knows an Indian will steal," and the people that do not know it are told about their thefts so often, that they come to believe it, and so when we lost things we were sure they had gone on the Indian road. We lost a hatchet, and I was sure it had been taken by them until some weeks afterwards I found it where I had been nailing on wire and lost it. One of the men lost an ax, and was most positive that he left it in a branch of pecan sprouts, and that two squaws that were there that afternoon had carried it off; they always would pick up things like that, that they knew how to use, etc. The next day I saw him chopping with the ax and asked him about it, and he rather sheepishly told me that he had brought it to his camp the day before and had forgotten about it. Another day the screw driver was gone. We all knew where it had been, and one of the men had seen an Indian handling it, but it was gone. And yet, when we moved the pile of lumber where it had been lying, we found it had slipped down between the planks. One of the Indians worked several days, and in paying him off we could not make exact change, and I overpaid him five cents, and the next time when I paid him, I had forgotten it, he reminded me of the five cents. I am sure many of them would cheat and steal, but I am led to believe that some of the "pale faces" are not entirely honest either, so it is not becoming that they cast too many stones at the Indian on that line.

The change of administration has struck us and resulted in a change of agents. I know nothing whatever about the new man but in the midst of so much that is said about the rascality of Indian agents, I wish to bear testimony to the uniform gentleness and kindness of the agent here in dealing with the Indians, and yet the uprightness of his rulings among them. And so far as I have any means of knowing he was strictly honest in all his transactions touching the Indian affairs. And I have rarely met a more hospitable genial gentleman than Mr. W. D. Myers, the retiring agent.

We are pushing along our building as fast as we can, which seems slow enough to impatient people, for we are not well housed for cold weather, and that makes with the need for a school building two strong reasons why it should hasten.

Did you ever pass through a "Norther?" Or a better way to ask would be, Did you ever have a "Norther" pass through you? One day at 3 p. m. when leaving Fort Sill, one of the clerks at the store spoke to me just as I was driving off and said "You will have a very hot drive home," in which remark I agreed for I have rarely felt a more sultry afternoon, at 5 p. m. I had little Mary, who was with me, wrapped in the lap robe and laid in the shelter of the dash board, and I was facing a cutting breeze that, though I had a good overcoat on, forced me to get out and run a good part of the way home to keep from suffering. The U. S. Signal station at Fort Sill recorded a drop of 30 degrees. We had a killing frost the last week of Sept. Our last frost was in the spring the last of May, when corn was cut down to the ground; so it seems as if we were between the North and the South and our climate partook of some of the uncomfortable features of both. Just now the woods are brightening into a beautiful red, the five leaved ivy, of which there is a great deal is putting on its most gorgeous robes.

Mr. Lee, who has been with us for about two months, expects to leave us next week, and we will have to hold the fort alone again. But we look forward to the time when there will be a Covenanter congregation of dusky brethren, and the loneliness that sometimes visits us now will be driven away by the Christian love and sympathy all around us. May that good time come with winged feet.

Yours for the Master,

Fort Sill, I. T., Oct. 4, 1889.

W. W. CARITHERS.