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Survey of the World.

Dewey in New England

Admiral Dewey arrived in Montpelier, Vt., on the 11th inst., and passed the evening of that day with his brothers and other relatives chatting before the broad fireplace in the room where he was born. The little city already seemed full of visitors, but many more came on the following day, when there was a parade in honor of the Admiral, and he received from the State a jeweled badge. That evening the people lighted on the hill behind the Capitol a huge bonfire, in which were a thousand barrels, hundreds of railroad ties and the lumber with which two houses had been built. The blaze was seen for thirty miles. On the 13th the Admiral went to the village of Northfield, where he had been a cadet at Norwich University. There he laid the corner stone of the Dewey Memorial Hall, and Senator Depew delivered an oration upon the lesson of the Admiral's life and achievements. That evening an assembly of 25,000 people greeted the Admiral upon his arrival in Boston, and a procession of 10,000 war veterans escorted him from the railroad station to his hotel. The streets were handsomely decorated, and elaborate preparations for his reception had been made. At 10 o'clock on the following morning he was escorted to the Common, where 25,000 school children sang patriotic melodies. Then, at the City Hall, he received from Mayor Quincy a jewel-studded watch, the gift of the city. The Mayor said in the course of his address:

"In our national perplexities, arising out of the strange and trying situations which confront us in the Philippines, we turn to you, who know the conditions so well, for counsel, for guidance, for still further service. The work which your

fleet began was a work of liberation, not of conquest—of civilization, not of enslavement, and when that happy time shall come when the American flag shall mean in those islands, as it means at home, peace, order, education, prosperity, then will be realized the promise of greater security and larger liberty which the echo of your guns carried on that May morning to the listening ear of millions."

The "Olympia's" men marched once more in the grand parade of the afternoon. In the evening the Admiral was the guest of honor at a banquet, and among those who sat with him were Governor Wolcott, Bishop Lawrence and Senator Hoar. He returned to Washington on the 16th inst.

The Political Field

The campaign in Ohio attracts the attention of politicians in all parts of the country. The situation is quite complicated, owing to quarrels or dissension in both of the great parties and the candidacy of Mayor Jones, of Toledo, but even the correspondents of Democratic newspapers predict the election of Judge Nash, the Republican nominee. The most remarkable feature of the canvass is the unexpected strength of Mayor Jones. Estimates of the vote to be cast for him range from 50,000 to 180,000. A large majority of his followers are to be found in the cities among the workingmen, but the condition of the two great parties tends to give him the support of a considerable number of dissatisfied Republicans and Democrats. The attitude of the Republican foes of Senator Hanna must be taken into account, and Judge Nash excited the enmity of one of these, Governor Bushnell, last year by the sharp letter in which he refused an

toleration toward a school of theology and Biblical criticism hostile to the revealed truth. He does not make any personal charge against Bishop Potter himself of accepting this change, and yet he affirms that the bishop in common with the great mass of the clergy of the Episcopal Church have encouraged just this change, and he feels it impossible for him longer to be identified with it. Dr. De Costa's position is in part the result of the action at the recent New York convention indorsing the standing committee which had accepted Dr. Briggs for ordination.

Missions.

A Missionary Heroine.

By D. C. Rankin, D.D.

In these days of world-wide missions people have grown skeptical as to the existence of such heroes and heroines as ushered in this missionary century. Yet the Montegle Chautauqua, on the Cumberland Mountains of Tennessee, recently enjoyed the privilege of having on its platform a woman who truly deserves the name of heroine, if unique personality, heroic life and devotion to high and noble work can give passport to the name. She is Mrs. Sheppard, a colored woman, and wife of the Rev. Wm. H. Sheppard, F.R.G.S., whose picture and a sketch of whose work may be found in Noble's "Redemption of Africa." Dr. A. Sims, of Stanley Pool, has said of Mr. Sheppard that he is the most universally popular missionary on the Congo. He and his wife are missionaries of the Southern Presbyterian Church to the Congo Free State, Africa, their station being at Luebo, a thousand miles in the interior, on one of the tributaries of the Kassai. Mrs. Sheppard's history, like her husband's, possesses peculiar interest. Before the civil war her parents belonged to the family of Bishop Hargrove, of the M. E. Church, South. In that godly family her mother imbibed those religious principles which to-day shine resplendent in her honored and gifted daughter. This daughter, Lucy, was educated in a Congregational school in Alabama, her native State, and while teaching in Marion, Ala., became engaged to William Sheppard, a young colored man from Virginia, who was then preparing for the ministry in the Southern Presbyterian Theological Seminary for Colored Men at Tuscaloosa. But his heart was set on being a missionary to Af-

rica, so his marriage was deferred till his future could take definite shape. On completing his studies he sought appointment to his chosen field. But the way was not then clear for the opening of the mission to the Congo, so long contemplated by the secretary, Dr. J. Leighton Wilson, himself once a missionary to the west coast of Africa. So young Sheppard accepted a pastorate in Atlanta, and he and his fiancée quietly waited. At length, early in 1890, his hopes were realized, and he and Samuel Lapsley, the cultured son of a distinguished Alabama jurist, were sent out by the Committee of Foreign Missions as pioneers to the Congo, and as such it was needful that they should go single. As already intimated, they planted their mission far in the interior, a thousand miles from the Atlantic coast, in the midst of savage and cannibal tribes. In 1892 Lapsley died. For a year more Sheppard remained alone on the field, and by reason of remarkable explorations in a section which Livingstone vainly endeavored to reach, he was rewarded in England, on his way homeward, in 1893, with the fellowship in the Royal Geographical Society. Early in 1894, at the expiration of his furlough in America, this African F.R.G.S. and his faithful betrothed were married and returned to the Congo. The story of their waiting is a romance not unlike to that of Jacob and Rachel, and in some respects it surpasses it, in that they waited eight years, and not because of a mercenary Laban, but for Christ's cause. Moreover, Sheppard twice crossed two oceans for his betrothed's sake, a journey of sixteen thousand miles, besides four thousand more of land journeys, making twenty thousand in all. Their devotion and faithfulness to each other through years of world-wide separation stands out as one of the romances of modern missions, and has borne fruit in a united life of rare missionary usefulness.

For five years they toiled together in their remote, isolated field. They had the joy of seeing God's work prosper in their hands. The chains of savagery and heathenism began to break; a little band of believers was gathered; soon its numbers had grown to one hundred, then to two hundred, and now to three hundred. Rude church buildings were erected and schools opened, where eight years ago the people had never heard of Jesus Christ. In all these blessed results she who had been a heroine in waiting was no less a heroine in working. It is true there were other missionaries in that field, and their numbers grow as the work grows. Half of the force is white, the other half colored.

But there were only two matrons, Mrs. Snyder, white, and Mrs. Sheppard, colored. Mrs. Snyder died and thus there fell on the young negro wife the heavy duties of "mother of the mission." Nobly did she discharge these duties, teaching in the schools, leading with marvelous melody the church services of song, helping clothe and civilize scores of children redeemed from Arab slave caravans, nursing the sick, and especially caring for the young missionaries. Among these were young men from the most cultured white families of the South, who will never forget the refined tenderness with which she nursed them in illness, taking the place of mothers in the far-away homeland. At one time, when the male force was invalidated or widely scattered, she discharged the duties of treasurer of the mission, accurately keeping all matters of finance. But her heroic mold was more strikingly shown when destruction threatened the mission. Savage tribes to the east had slain the State garrison, and, intoxicated with success, they were marching to Luebo, proclaiming that they were coming to burn the mission and put its occupants to the sword. Already the smoke of burning towns could be seen in the distance. But, trusting in God, quietly the missionaries remained at their post, none more calm and resolute than she who, tho young, was now "mother of the mission," and who in those dark days showed the same traits of heroism that distinguished Mrs. Judson. Nor were all the trials without; there were seasons when for nearly half the year they were entirely cut off from the outside world, and there were times of want, sickness and death. Twice was the young mother called to bury her children.

She is now in this country on furlough, and by invitation of the Assembly she was in attendance on "Mission Week" at Monteagle, Tenn. And much, very much, did this modest little colored woman add to the interest and spiritual profit of this Southern Clifton Springs conference. Her first talk was in the large amphitheater, to an audience primarily of her own people, to whom was accorded the central block of pews. But the whites, who were assigned to the side rows, came in great numbers, and the whole audience, irrespective of color, heard with an interest that grew more and more intense the womanly but thrilling story which this modest heroine told of her work for Christ in the heart of Africa. And daily as she met with the Woman's Missionary Association in Warren Hall she was called to the front to tell still more of her thrilling story. A well educated woman, modest and graceful in person, deeply pious

without a particle of cant, and the embodiment of womanly common sense, her talks were of fascinating interest and the delight of all. But the crowning feature of her visit was her singing. She has been called, and not extravagantly, "the brown Patti." With a trained voice of marvelous sweetness, again and again was she called on to sing the songs of Zion in the soft Bakuba and Baketi tongue. Many in her audiences were moved and some wept. One gray-haired man of much intelligence remarked that never before had he been unable to restrain his tears in a public assembly. But the chief charm of this remarkable woman is the halo of quiet, genuine spiritual mindedness and humility that beautifies all her life. Thoroughly unaffected, unspoiled, modest, able to adapt herself to any surroundings, and with a faultless sense of propriety, she elicited admiration from all with whom she came in contact. Grace and common sense are the secrets of her influence.

Peculiarly honored is the white Presbyterian Church in having on her roll such a missionary. May God long spare her and her noble husband for their work in helping in the redemption of Africa.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE annual report of Euphrates College, at Harput, Turkey, shows a total attendance during the first term of 997; during the second of 1,016. Of these about 350 in each term were orphans, and the remainder other pupils. Comparing with the year 1894, preceding the massacres, the attendance, aside from the orphans, has increased about 100, showing the great opportunity for influence that is furnished; indeed, the massacres have been in a certain sense a means of spreading the Gospel throughout the land. The financial statement shows that the entire expenditure for the college and schools connected with it was \$6,121, while the expense of board for boys was \$1,146 and for girls \$1,117. The number of male and female pupils was, in the first term, 524 males and 473 females; the second term showing about the same relation, the figures being slightly increased. Among the marked features of the year was the advance made in industrial work, illustrated by articles made by the orphans and other students. There is great need of new buildings to replace those burned, the quarters being sadly cramped. Additional American teachers are also greatly needed. With the opportunities opening it seems as if there ought to be no delay in supplying all that it necessary.