

**FITZGERALD, BISHOP JAMES N.**



## The Christian Advocate

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### News of the Week

Monday, July 13

HOME.—Official report issued at Washington showed 109 desertions from the Atlantic battleship fleet at San Francisco.—William Armstrong, an attorney of Chicago, brought suit against New York Central and two other railways for \$1,000,000 for services rendered.—City Council at Cleveland, O., passed ordinance prohibiting in the future all fireworks celebration on July 4.—Bishop Potter is convalescent at Cooperstown, N. Y.—Dr. George McCoy, of government Marine Hospital Service, reported a disease resembling leprosy among rats at San Francisco.

FOREIGN.—Heavy gales along coast of Spain, near Santander, destroyed many fishing vessels and drowned over thirty men.—Jules Cambon, French ambassador to Germany, was decorated with Cross of Legion of Honor at Paris.—A landslide at Ronco, in vicinity of Turin, Italy, buried several peasant houses and killed nine persons.—George Head Barclay, formerly of the British Legation at Washington, was appointed British minister to Persia.—French Parliament adjourned, causing postponement of action on income tax, old age pensions, and restoration of death penalty bills until autumn session.

Tuesday, July 14

HOME.—Ground was broken for erection of \$100,000 Masonic Temple at Saint Paul, Minn.—Henry L. Palmer, of Milwaukee, Wis., resigned as president of Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company after serving as such for fifty years.—Railroad tracks of Republic Iron and Steel Company between mines at Sayreton and furnaces at Thomas, Ala., were destroyed by dynamite following trouble with labor unions.—Sheriff of Kings County was ordered by grand jury to explain why beating was allowed to continue.—B. L. ... had this city.—Democratic National Committee ... \$500.—President Roosevelt issued proclamation on changing name of San Jacinto National Forest in Southern California to Cleveland National Forest in honor of former President Cleveland.

FOREIGN.—Constabulary attacked stronghold of outlaws on island of Mindanao, Philippine Islands and killed fourteen of the band.—At Friedrichshafen, owing to a fog in the storming gear the Zeppelin airship was compelled to abandon its contemplated twenty-four-hour flight after being in the air an hour and a half.—The

Peary arctic expedition ship Roosevelt arrived at Sydney, Nova Scotia.

Wednesday, July 15

HOME.—Young Men's Christian Association running race from this city to Chicago, in which 2,000 runners will participate in half-mile relays, began here.—Fire at Orcutt, Cal., destroyed oil tanks and other property worth, in the aggregate, \$200,000; two lives were lost.—Herreshoff Manufacturing Company, yacht builders at Bristol, R. I., posted notices of indefinite shut-down because of poor business.—Seven miners were killed and ten injured by explosion of gas in Williamstown, Pa., colliery property of Summit Branch Mining Company.—National Convention of Prohibitionists opened its session for nomination of presidential candidate at Columbus, O.—Pinzola Bonaventura, a Black Hand agent, was arrested in the act of lighting a dynamite bomb, placed by him in a tenement house in this city.

FOREIGN.—Explosion in dynamite store-room of a colliery near Borbeck, Rhenish Prussia, killed eight men and seriously injured eight others.—Bubonic plague appeared on island of Terceira, one of the Azores group.—Fifty-seven was given as total number of fishermen drowned as result of terrific gale which swept Spanish coast in vicinity of Santander.

Thursday, July 16

HOME.—The Prohibitionists, in convention assembled at Columbus, O., nominated Eugene W. Chapin for president and Professor A. S. Watkins, of Ada, O., for vice-president.—Mrs. Baker G. Eddy, founder of Christian Science Church, celebrated her eighty-seventh birthday anniversary.—Powder magazine of Northwestern Improvement Company at Cleelum, Wash., blew up, killing nine men.—Robert M. Bruce, the philanthropist, is seriously ill at Greenwich, Conn.—Justice David J. Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, in address at Milwaukee, severely denounced both the boycott and black list in labor disagreements, declaring they endangered the future of the republic.

FOREIGN.—At the Olympian games in London Ralph Rose, American, won the shot-put, and Martin Sheridan, also American, won the discus throw.—Long list of dishonest court officials was published at Lisbon, Portugal, the recalled minister to Peking being charged with drawing twenty years' pay in advance.—American Ambassador Riddle, ill at Saint Petersburg, is recovering slowly.—General Rafael Por... political meeting at Manila on Monday... was given imposing funeral, all flags... and half day.

Friday, July 17

HOME.—Southeastern Freight Association, in session at Louisville, Ky., decided to advance freight rates in territory south of Ohio River and east of Mississippi River.—Fire destroyed large portion of business section of Greenwich, Conn., causing damage amounting to \$250,000.—It was decided that no teacher, student or employee infected with tuberculosis would hereafter be admitted to University of Utah

at Salt Lake City.—Report of Salvation Army Anti-Suicide Bureau, issued at Chicago, showed 100 persons saved from self-destruction by that department of the work during the past year.

FOREIGN.—French steamer Loire left La Rochelle, France, for Devil's Island, French Guiana, with 500 prisoners on board, including Charles B. Ullmo, the naval ensign convicted of treason and sentenced to life imprisonment.—General Lord Roberts, of the British Army, arrived at Quebec to be present at tercentenary celebration in that city.—Commander Robert E. Peary, aboard the arctic steamer Roosevelt, sailed from Sydney, Nova Scotia, on another attempt to reach north pole.—Emperor of China was reported ill at Peking.—Revolutionists at Tabriz routed a detachment of the Shah's horsemen, gained full control of the city and sacked the houses of the officials.

Saturday, July 18

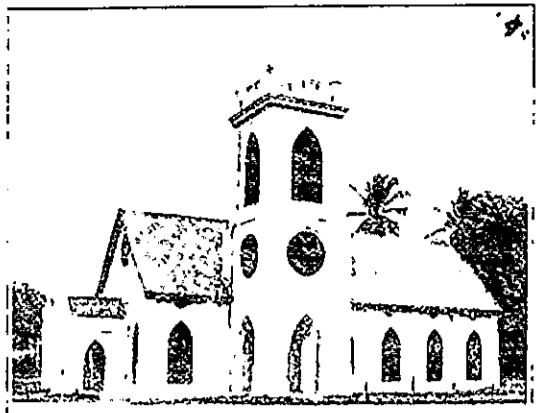
HOME.—Supreme Court decision at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., barred colored Elks from using emblems, signs and grips of Benevolent Order of the Elks.—Twelve thousand miners on strike in vicinity of Birmingham, Ala., precipitated conflicts with state troops in which a dozen of former were injured.—Six persons were killed by demolition of an automobile by a train on Pennsylvania Railroad near Columbia City, Ind.

FOREIGN.—General Osman Pasha, commander of Turkish forces at Monastir, Turkey, was assassinated in barracks there by an officer connected with the "Young Turkey" movement.—Manufacture and sale of absinthe in Switzerland was voted unlawful by national referendum majority of between 50,000 and 90,000.—Oil gusher, burning and beyond control at Tampico, Mex., is throwing flame to height of 250 feet.—Official report, made public at London, gave number of paupers in that city as 119,120.—Recent floods about Tokat, Asia Minor, caused death of over 2,000 persons by drowning, including 300 prisoners locked in jail and 500 army recruits.

Sunday, July 19

HOME.—W. F. Walker, wanted in New Britain, Conn., on charge of embezzling over \$500,000, was brought from Mexico to San Diego, Cal., on his way home.—Presidential Candidate Taft was elected honorary member of International Steam Shovelmen at Cincinnati, O.—Heavy rains served to check the devastating forest fires in Maine.—Five members of the Georgia Legislature, constituting a private ...

FOREIGN.—Toronto ... arriving at Quebec to witness the celebration in that city of the Centennial Tercentenary.—Seven thousand ... revolted in the Monastir Prison and ... other soldiers were ordered to the street to suppress the outbreak.—Anti-foreign fight in Mexico was directed by newspapers at City of Mexico against Americans who were warned against inter-mediation in opposition to the proposed New Britain ... restricting incorporation in Mexico.



CORNELIA FITZGERALD MEMORIAL CHURCH

Circumstances combined to make Miss Cornelia Fitzgerald, just blossoming into womanhood, the main prop and home maker of her distinguished father Bishop J. N. Fitzgerald. She relieved him of not a little of the arduous details of his Episcopal tasks. She was the angel of the household. Bishop Fitzgerald was always a home loving man, simple in his tastes, who beyond many men appreciated the word home.

It was his dream that when he should be sent around the world on a tour of Episcopal visitation, he would take his family with him. Accordingly in November of 1906, accompanied by his wife and two daughters, Misses Cornelia and Bessie, and son, Ray, he set sail. He participated in the India Jubilee celebration at Bareilly, and was to have represented our Board of Foreign Missions at the Centennial of the founding of Protestant Missions in China, to be held in Shanghai, in 1907, in the latter part of April, and early part of May. Other equally important tasks awaited him.

In due time the party reached the very important city of Penang, on the island of the same name. Here Bishop and Mrs. Oldham were with the party. It was suddenly observed that Miss Cornelia was stricken with a mysterious illness. We have had from Mrs. Oldham's lips the long story of what ensued. Those who understand the plagues of Southern Asia quickly saw what was the trouble. It was the dread small pox. She was isolated at once. Mrs. Oldham accompanied her. Alone, in that far land, with the single exception of Mrs. Oldham's face, she passed into her final delirium and died. She was buried near by. In 1912 Dr. William B. Palmore, editor of the St. Louis *Christian Advocate*, visited the spot and thus wrote to his paper:

Before breakfast, in the early morning we drove out a few miles to a lovely mountain waterfall, and to the serene, restful cemetery with the mountain in the immediate background. In the prominent foreground of this lovely retreat where the profound silence is only broken by the melody of two songbirds, rests the

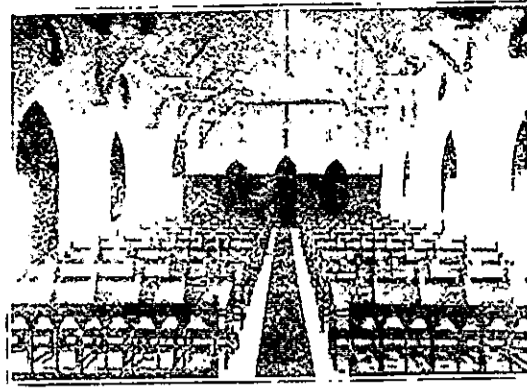
## Cornelia Fitzgerald Dr. Palmore Visits Her Grave.

Memorial Church, Erected at  
Penang Where She Died,  
Bears Her Name.

millions may have their thoughts turned heavenward. She was a brilliant musi-



CORNELIA FITZGERALD, clean, but she may accomplish more in death than she could have done in life.

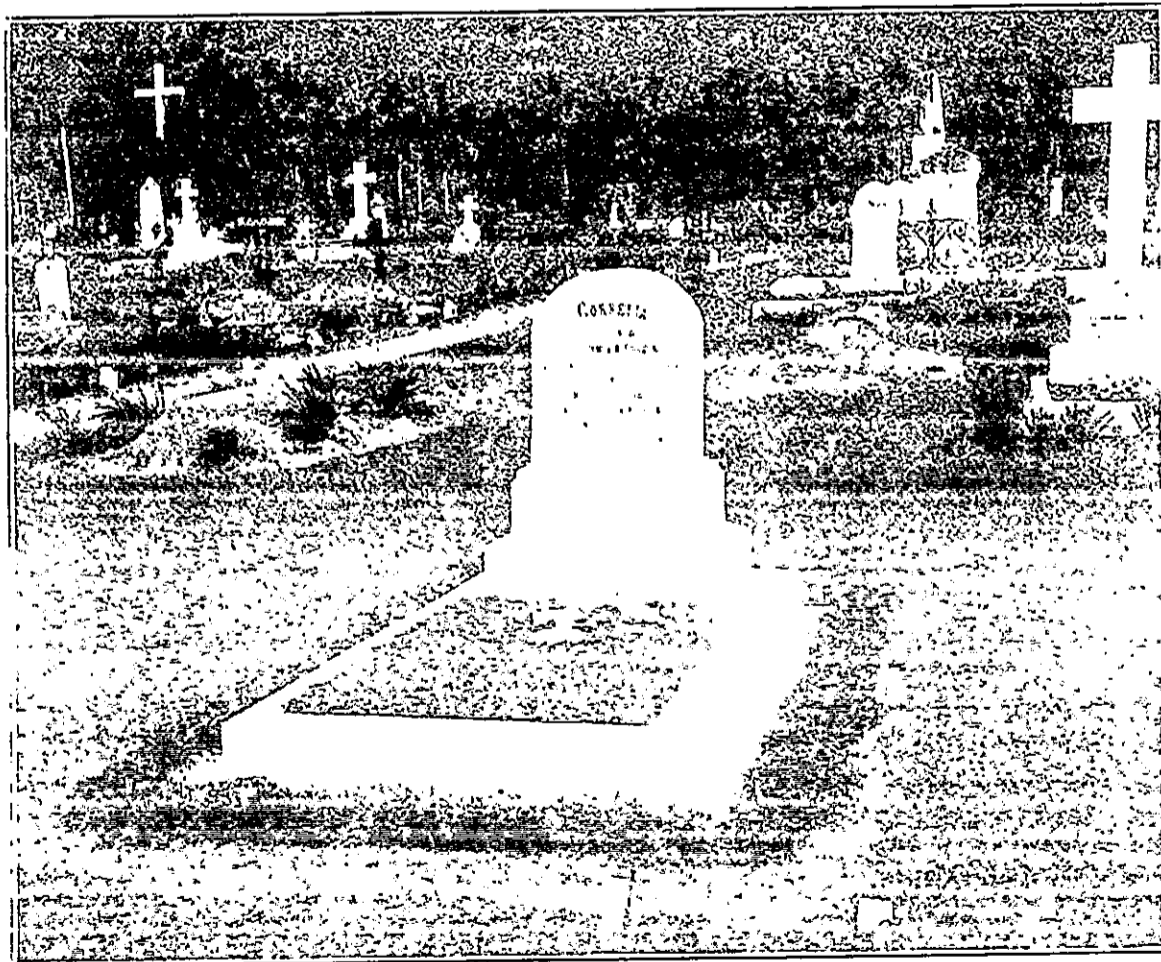


INTERIOR OF CORNELIA FITZGERALD CHURCH. THE CHURCH IS PERFECT IN ARCHITECTURE AND FURNISHINGS.

To Cornelia Fitzgerald, Dr. Palmore also paid this tribute:

Though she sleeps in a lovely spot in one of the most beautiful of islands, and although she closed her weary eyes upon the bloom of earth in the assured hope of awaking in a land where death is unknown, and where the blossoms of the springtime know no wintry frost, yet must the passing pilgrim pause and feel something of heartache as he contemplates the grave of the Christian maiden Cornelia Fitzgerald and thinks of this young girl, smitten by a dread disease when life was yet in its bud and promise, and dying away from home and kindred, and waiting in this far and foreign land for the resurrection day. But angels are watching over that island tomb and will wake her in the dawning.

To perpetuate the memory of Cornelia Fitzgerald a large and imposing church has been built in Penang. We print illustrations herewith. It is one of our best churches in Southern Asia. As long as it stands stone on stone it will bear and perpetuate the name of a noble Christian whose beautiful life and martyr death enroll her among the heroic spirits of world-girding Methodism. When we are 20,000,000 strong, when we have become a great Indian community, numbering millions, the memory of Cornelia Fitzgerald will still be green, a summons always to any sacrifice for our Lord her Savior and ours.



TOBIE G. CORSEY. 12. FAIR AND SQUARE.





### A COMRADE OF THE BEST.

"Donald, take the advice of an old soldier—in whatever situation you find yourself, in garrison or in the field, be a comrade of the best!"

The speaker was a grizzled major, veteran of many campaigns in Egypt and India, who had the right to wear numerous medals and decorations, each one of which had been won in obedience to the principle which he was trying to inculcate in the mind of the subaltern who had just joined the Tenth Surrey, at Aldershot Camp, and which was none other than the counsel which a famous soldier of the cross, centuries before, had given to all moral foemen when he said: "Covet earnestly the best gifts."

Never in all his career in the British Army did Donald Cameron forget those words of his uncle, the major. And scarcely had the veteran officer left the parade ground, across which he had sauntered to greet his nephew, before the latter had cause to choose between the bad and the good.

"Oh, I say, you are the new Sub? Shake!" exclaimed a hearty voice, and, turning around, Cameron beheld a natty young officer, Lord Lansing, who extended a gauntleted hand for a conventional greeting.

"I believe I have the honor to be," returned Cameron.

"Well, then, come over to the mess and let's drink it down in champagne," was the rejoinder.

Donald Cameron hesitated; the color mounted to his cheek. He well knew, young as he was, what the social customs of the British army are, and what sort of conviviality in most regiments is demanded in order that new arrivals may qualify as "good sort." But—he knew it was wrong to drink intoxicants. He must take a stand one way or the other at once. So he said, quietly, but firmly:

"Excuse me. I can not; I—"

"Oh, you are a 'temperance crank?'" broke in the other, "or perhaps you are trying to save your pocketbook?"

Cameron's face fairly burned with anger. The taunt of "crank" was bad enough, but to have it insinuated that he was stingy, that cut to the quick. He felt like springing at his mentor and tormentor, but just then the first call sounded for parade, and both men hurried to prepare for the accompanying inspection.

Cameron hardly knew how he managed to come through that parade—a novice, and poorly started, it seemed, in the graces of the younger officers. But he had accomplished one thing at any rate—he had lined up with all the men in the Tenth Surrey who regarded character, and not mere sociability, as the proper foundation for a military career. He had taken his stand as a comrade of the good he had associated himself with the ideal. It was not long before orders came for the Tenth Surrey to embark on a transport for South Africa. The Boer War was on, and England expected every man to do his duty as England saw it. On the tedious voyage to South Africa Cameron was given many opportunities to choose the best in place of the bad. He did not show himself a comrade of the vulgar jest, the sparkling champagne cup, the game of cards on a Sunday, or of the gambling games that went on almost all of the time among the fast set. In spite of loud jeers—or silent ridicule, given by taunting looks of the eye rather than by ut-

tered words—Cameron held off from the dissolute set, and lined up with the sober subalterns, of whom there were not a few, and—this particularly excited the derisions of the roysterers led by Lord Lansing—even took part in the meeting for song and prayer which the second officer of the ship, a true Christian, held from time to time among the sailors, and the troops who could or would attend.

But, long as it was, the voyage finally came to an end, the regiment disembarked, and was sent after a few weeks, to the front. It was then that Cameron found his supreme opportunity to prove himself to be a comrade of the best. In a hard-fought fight, through no fault of his or of his detachment, he found himself taken prisoner, in company with Lord Lansing, and was promptly, with other prisoners, marched off to a Boer stronghold in the hills, where in an extemporized stockade the two officers were kept strictly guarded. It was then, as Lord Lansing came to know Donald Cameron in the closer intimacy of a shared captivity, that he learned to respect him more highly—and indeed the two became attached friends. But their quarters in the stockade were wretched, and both men, with true soldier spirit, sighed for action. Many plans for escape were turned over in their minds. At last one night, by an unexpected turn of events, as the attention of the guards was distracted by a fire which broke out in a part of the stockade, and the outer gate swung open one instant, there was offered a chance for one man—just one man—to squeeze through and escape. "Quick! quick, comrade!" cried Cameron in the ear of his friend—who dashed through, and was soon out of rifle-shot of the Boers. In one short moment of questioning, when alternatives had darted through his mind like lightning, Donald Cameron, who so longed to be free and to do a soldier's great work, had decided to give his chance to another—and in practicing such self-abnegation proved himself to be, indeed, "a comrade of the best." It would have been good, oh, so good, to escape, but it was best to give his chance to his friend.

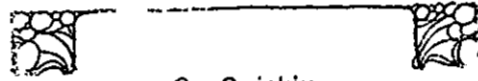
But war, dreadful as it is, has many chances for the brave foe who hides his time. Cameron had done the best he knew in surrendering his chances for freedom to his brother "Sub," but, as it proved, the latter was captured by another party of Boers, taken far into the interior, and being held a prisoner until the close of the war, had no opportunity to distinguish himself. Cameron's lot, however, was different. Suddenly one night, the Boers rounded up the prisoners, and rushed them from the stockade, on which a British force was advancing. Crack! crack! went the rifles. Men fell on every side. "Steady, men!" whispered Cameron to the few prisoners with him. "Steady! Let's watch our chance!"

Slowly the Boer guard, pressing their rifles against the backs of their prisoners, pushed them on, while they themselves fell back before the British fire. At last the guards were compelled to halt and return the fire, groaning and deadly, in the glare of the volleys. Cameron saw a British officer who had pressed on ahead of his men fall helplessly between the lines of fire there where on the veldt the bullets were fast ripping up the spears of grass. Maddened by their forced retreat, three of the Boer guard were about to pick on the fallen officer. Down went their rifles to the firing position, when, with a mighty rush of strength and will, Cameron threw the first man over backward, knocked up the rifle of the second, and threw his cap in the eyes of the third whereupon he dashed off across the

veldt, gained the side of the fallen officer, lifted him up in his own strong arms and, staggering on, to the music of the zipping bullets, lighted on his way by the glare of the popping guns, he finally fell exhausted, still holding in his arms his precious burden within the lines of Lord Roberts' advance guard.

Of course, it was "V. C." work, and the decoration, so simple, even common, in itself, yet the most prized honor that a British soldier can win, came at last, when Lord Roberts sent in the reports, and England, peace concluded, found time to honor its heroes. It brought the "Victoria Cross," but it was not that of which the old major was thinking when, hearing the news of Donald Cameron's exploit, he simply said, "The boy has done as I told him to do. He has proved himself to be 'a comrade of the best.'"—New York Observer.

## THE UPPER ROOM.



Go Quickly.

*Go quickly, and tell his disciples that He is risen from the dead. . . . And as they went . . . Jesus met them.—Matt 28:7-9*

"Go quickly." Not with angel hosts

The glad commission lies:  
'Tis thine the blessed news to bear,  
Redeemed lips His love declare,  
A joy which angels may not share,  
The work is thine! Arise!

"Go quickly." Urgent is the call  
It will not brook delay.  
Go forth with loyal heart and brave,  
Go win the souls He died to save,  
Go tell them of the empty grave,  
Go speed thee on thy way.

Happy who so Christ's word convey,  
That He may meet them on their way.  
—Selected.

### Samuel Johnson Doing Penance.

When the great and learned Samuel Johnson was a boy at Lichfield, his father sold books at a stall on market-days in various towns. One day he was ill, and wanted young Samuel to take his place in the market at Uttoxeter, but the lad was proud and clever, and refused to go. The poor old man, ill as he was, had to go himself; and the boy's heart smote him for this unkind and selfish deed. That night his father returned very tired and worn out, he said never a word of reproach to his son. But fifty years after, when Samuel Johnson had become famous throughout England, he traveled on purpose to Uttoxeter, and on a market-day there he stood for hours bare-headed in the open road close by the spot where his father's book stall had been in the old days. People stared at the big bulky man standing there with his hat in the wind and the rain, and some of them were kind enough to give a good word in his behalf. But the brave fellow was remembering the old address to his son, and he said to the stances set before him, "I am old now, and with forgiveness—"

### The Pillars Four.

The gospel preached by the apostles rested upon four pillars—the first was the atoning death of Christ; the second was His burial and resurrection; the third was His ascension; the fourth His coming again. These four doctrines were preached by all the apostles, and by them the Gospel must stand or fall.—Dr. J. Martin.

### BISHOP J. N. FITZGERALD DEAD.

Was Making a Tour of Missions in Asia and Had Reached Hongkong.

A cablegram announcing the death at Hongkong, China, of Bishop James N. Fitzgerald of the Methodist Episcopal Church was received yesterday at the offices of the Methodist Book Concern. The Bishop left his home in St. Louis on October 22 last to go on a tour of inspection of the missions of his Church in southern Asia and to China to attend the centennial celebration of the beginning of Protestant missions in China, which will be held at Shanghai this month.

The Bishop was in ill health, but it was believed that he would be greatly benefited by the journey. He was accompanied by his wife, his two daughters, the Misses Cornelia and Bessie Fitzgerald, and his son, Raymond. Miss Cornelia died unexpectedly at Penang last March, and plans for an extended trip through China and Corea were abandoned. The Bishop was on his way home with his daughter's body and had expected to sail soon from Hongkong for America.

The cablegram received yesterday by the Methodist Book Concern is as follows:

"Bishop James N. Fitzgerald of the Methodist Episcopal Church died at Hongkong this morning. The remains, accompanied by his widow, daughter and son, will be brought home on the Pacific Mail steamship China, leaving Hongkong April 9."

Bishop Fitzgerald as a young man was a practising lawyer and was educated in the Princeton law school and in the office of the late Frederick Frelinghuysen, who was Secretary of State under President Arthur. After he had completed his studies he was admitted to the bar in 1858 and he practiced law for three years with more than the usual success of a man so young. He was born in July, 1837, at Newark, N. J., where his father was a prosperous merchant.

It was while the young lawyer was practicing in partnership with Chancellor Rynyon of New Jersey in 1861 that he began to take the services at a religious revival at Newark which changed his career. After the conclusion of the revival the young man joined the Newark Conference of the Methodist Church in April, 1862, and became an itinerant minister.

He served one year at the East Newark charge and from that time until 1881, when he was elected recording secretary of the missionary society of his Church, he held pastorates in Elizabeth, Hudson City, Newton, Paterson, again in Elizabeth, and the Centenary Church, Jersey City. He was presiding elder of the Newton district in 1878 and of the Newark district in 1880. For eleven years he filled the recording secretaryship so creditably and had advanced so in pulpit oratory and pastoral ability that he was rewarded by his superintendent to the office of general superintendent, or Bishop.

Bishop Fitzgerald was president of the Ocean Grove Association and performed energetic service in that work. He was a conservative, being deeply attached to the old time regulations which have made the religious city a curious and much famed spot on the Jersey coast. The Rev. Dr. A. E. Ballard, vice-president, now becomes acting president of the association.

Bishop Fitzgerald was a tall man, angular yet stalwart, and gave one the impression of much intellectual strength. He was not given much to active debate while in conference, but when it came to the decision on the subject under discussion Bishop Fitzgerald exerted a powerful influence. The Bishop was vice-president of the board in control of Drew Seminary and was also one of the seminary trustees.

N. Y. Sem. Library Notes

management of its affairs was necessary, as the service was unsatisfactory and the system of granting remittances for personal taxes suspicious, to say the least.

Ex-Senator Louis Munzinger is marshal for the collection of the back personal taxes. His is a fee office and it is said to be worth as much as \$40,000 a year. Mr. Ellison has a new plan for the collection of these taxes. His plan is to notify all delinquents to appear personally at his office instead of leaving it to Munzinger. This might be disastrous to Munzinger's fees.

Mr. Ellison is more than suspicious of a large number of affidavits in tax remission cases that are now on file in the bureau. An indication of this was his reply to Mr. Keenan when the latter asked him for a vacation yesterday after he had been removed from his old place.

"All right," answered the Corporation Counsel, "you may have your vacation. But before you go there must be an affidavit for every remission of personal property taxes in its proper place in your office. These affidavits must in each case be made by the person or corporation to whom the remission was granted. If you have any doubt that all the affidavits necessary are there you will see to it that the matter is complete before you go on your vacation."

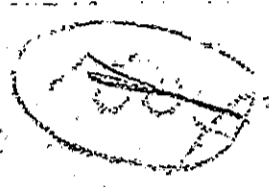
Ellison seemed to be anything but anxious to minimize the discoveries he had made a connection with the way business had been transacted in the bureau.

"This abuse," said he, "has been steadily growing until now it amounts to a scandal. A number of lawyers are involved in it. As soon as the taxpayer is notified that he has been assessed for personal property taxes he is advised by one or another of them to pay, but to let the matter go to the collection for the Collection of Arrears of taxes and that can be remitted. There are these taxes can increase in this kind of cases been amendous in every case where business is irregularity I am generally suspicious of a man who purports to have made affidavits. I am sure that many of these affidavits are not what they purport to be. I know that some citizens hold affidavits attached to these affidavits." Mr. Ellison has no connection with the Tynan Assessments and Arrears, which have to do with real estate taxes and assessments which is under the jurisdiction of the Finance Department. There was a man recently in this department, too, named Edward A. Slattery, who was at the head of it, lost his job.

#### **WILL BE NO RAILROAD STRIKE.**

**Managers of Western Roads and Employees Reach an Agreement.**

CHICAGO, April 4.—Slason Thompson announced this afternoon that the general managers of forty-three Western railroads and the committee of the conductors and firemen had reached a settlement and that all danger of a strike had been averted. The settlement was arranged by Commissioners Knapp and Neill. The managers made a slight additional concession in the passenger service and granted a half hour work day in the work train service. The announcement has been made that under the same conditions a settlement of the controversy between the managers and the locomotive firemen has been made. A 10 percent increase in wages offered locomotive firemen and enginemen have been accepted.



# Bishop FitzGerald



Board of Trustees of the Bishop FitzGerald

LIBRARY

1871-1872



Sketch of the Life  
of  
Bishop J. N. FitzGerrald, D.D., LL. D.



*Read by*  
President M. H. Chamberlin, LL. D.  
Before the  
Joint Board of Trustees, McKendree College, of which body  
the Bishop was a member



June 11, 1907

*Printed by Order of the Board*

Bishop James FitzGerrald, D. D., LL. D.



Bishop J. N. FitzGerrald, an ardent friend of McKendree College and a member of this Board, died, at home, April 4, 1907. He was born in Newark, N. J., July 27, 1837. His wife, blind son and daughter were at his bedside to witness his translation. The only absent member of his immediate family, at the time of his departure for the "home built without hands," and inherited from his Father, was his son, Dr. Paul FitzGerrald a physician, of Newark, N. J.

At the time of his demise he was in Hong Kong, China, returning to America having completed an official visit to a Jubilee Mission Conference in India. A month prior to his death—March 1st—he buried his accomplished daughter, Cornelia, at

Penang, Malaysia—an event which it is believed had much to do in making him the easier prey to the disease—pleurisy—which was the immediate cause of his dissolution.



Bishop FitzGerrald commenced his career as a lawyer, having prepared himself for that profession under the tuition of the late Honorable F. T. Frelinghuysen, Secretary of State in the Cabinet of President Arthur. He practiced for three years with success, giving great promise for the future, when the conviction came upon him that it was his duty to preach the gospel. Yielding to the monitions of the Spirit, he cast aside all the ambitions which incited him to espouse the legal profession, and entered upon the ministry in 1862, taking an assignment to duty as an itinerant Methodist preacher, in the Newark Conference. From the first, his recognized merit as a man, preacher and pastor, secured him good appointments, and his advancement, among an exceptionally able class of clergymen, was rapid; from pastorate to presiding elder, missionary secretary, delegate to the General Conference from 1876 to 1888, at which latter date he was elected to the Episcopacy.

In addition to his Episcopal obligations, he was active in the performance of subordinate duties, to which he was called, in various directions, by numberless organizations which appreciated the value of his counsel, advice and co-operation. For a number of years, and to the date of his death, he was president of

the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting, of which organization, each succeeding year, he was its conspicuous and inspiring leader. He was a member of a number of trustee boards of our leading educational institutions, and there are those here who will remember his declaration, at a public meeting in this place, shortly after his election to a seat on the McKendree Board, that "he esteemed it an honor, above all like connections with other institutions, for the reason it was the pioneer college of Methodism, and because of the fact that Mr. Lincoln was an active participant in securing the charter under which it is now operated." As a further evidence of his abiding interest in your institution, there is, doubtless, in the memory of a number of persons here present, his remarkable utterance at the educational anniversary of the Southern Illinois Annual Conference, held at Alton several years ago, to the effect that "if he had a million dollars, he would give it all to McKendree College, except so much as would be necessary to carry himself and family to the grave, in preference to the missionary cause or other church benevolences, for the reason that, in building up this institution, he would be conserving this great pioneer educational inheritance of Methodism, and at the same time, multiply the forces which would abundantly care for these great benevolent agencies for all time to come."

No man better than he understood the great moral values wrapped up in the history of the institution for which we have met this day to legislate. It would be a fitting and merited

tribute to his memory that his friends should here build a hall, or endow a chair, to permanently commemorate his name.



As a preacher, Bishop FitzGerald was strong, methodical, logical, clear in Scriptural exegesis and, at times—though deliberate in his methods—impassioned in utterance. Though his general bearing might leave upon the stranger the impression of seclusiveness, even to austerity, those who knew him appreciated his soulful sympathy and temperamental tenderness. How often, in his sermons, his clear, resonant voice would break into tones evidencing the deep emotion of his heart, subduing his sympathetic audience! He had a keen sense of the humorous, while his judicial mind was tempered by poetic appreciation. He was a man of superior executive force, discharging all duties with equanimity.



As a parliamentarian and presiding officer of great bodies, he took front rank, and in guiding the deliberations of the General Conference, in its stormiest sessions, his self-poise, stately bearing and promptness in decision, reminded the observer of the late Speaker Blaine whom he very much resembled.



In the ordinary acceptance of the term, he was not ambitious, not given to ostentation, but punctilious in the discharge of duty committed to his hands, inflexible in his convictions of right, with a

quiet courage to maintain them against any opposition, no matter how formidable.



He was broad in his views, a believer in the equal rights of man, in the generic sense of that term, no matter of what race or color or condition; an ardent advocate of the innovation which gave to woman the right of representation in the greatest legislative body of his church, just and tender, in sympathy with the oppressed, and an uncompromising adversary of caste; in short, he was a citizen of the world, holding every man as his brother, and cherishing a philosophy not to be hemmed in by state lines or circumscribed by continental boundaries, for which reason we stated, at the outset of this sketch, that, though he passed away at Hong Kong, "he died at home."



institution."

\* \* \*

### Emery Dust.

Dreams without effort are weakening.

\* \* \*

Not envy—that is a dead weight—not envy, but energy,  
that's what spells the word achievement.

\* \* \*

What you want is the incentive to toil. Only want it bad  
enough and you will work, dig, deny yourself, push ahead—  
and win.

\* \* \*

The "every member canvass" is now the word of the day.  
It is practical. It frequently doubles the number of sub-  
scribers.

\* \* \*

If a quarter of the money Methodists lose in foolish in-  
vestments had been invested in the world's salvation every  
mission station on the planet would be in perfect condition.

\* \* \*

Everywhere there is a revival in the rural church. Make  
the most of it, friends. Invest a couple of dollars in the best  
books and pamphlets and begin at once experimenting in your  
own community. It will pay.

\* \* \*

According to Dr. C. M. Boswell of Philadelphia the best  
way he had found to get money for missionary work was to  
get people on their knees at the old fashioned "mourner's  
bench."

\* \* \*

"We preach the gospel in twenty-four different languages,"  
he said. "We are employing over 4,000 missionaries, and  
raised last year \$1,200,000. This year we hope to raise \$1,560,-  
000. Last year the increase was \$200,000 over the year pre-  
vious. We helped build 400 churches last year, and have  
helped build 16,000 churches since our society began work."

Being Fitzgerald.

Pacific C.A.

p. 6.

IAN ADVOCATE

October 21, 1908.

animate and control his work, and it is these we strive to penetrate and attain.

"These were in Bishop FitzGerald a prayerful spirit, personal integrity, lucidity of thought and utterance, quick application of general principles to concrete facts and the corresponding induction of general principles from casual occurrences, and a genius for organization."

It is interesting to note this glimpse of the sturdy Bishop's ancestry:

"Henry Ward Beecher was fond of saying that a man's training should begin a hundred years before he is born. This is happily illustrated in the subject of our sketch. The FitzGeralds had strong bodies, clean blood, and the habit of long life. Several of them served as judges and members of legislative bodies. From that side the Bishop inherited sound viscera, the habits of abstemious living, slow eating, physical vigor, and the mental traits of fraternity, courtesy and constancy. The maternal root was rich in descent from a clergyman with classical training, into which the blood of the Boylans, a family of lawyers with great intellectual ability, rising now and then to moral earnestness and spiritual fervor, had infiltrated itself. His mother, a daughter of Dr. James Boylan, was a predominating personality, and direct from her the Bishop had spiritual insight and the peculiar facility for quoting hymns and scriptures by which he often rose from ordinary exegesis to the loftiest Christian eloquence."

Many sides of the Bishop's disposition habits and character are revealed in the following short quotation. He was too brave and too manly to challenge young men coming into the conference upon a point at which he himself was vulnerable. "A genial disposition added to the expectancy of long life; he was fond of good stories, happy in repartee; sometimes almost careless in dress, a light sleeper, and enjoyed chess as diversion. He gave up the use of tobacco after the action of the General Conference on that question and wholly abstained from its use."

His ideas of the presiding eldership and the principles which should govern one who occupies that office are worthy of careful study. To his first rule we seriously demur, because we think it has a strong tendency toward creating cliques and factions in conferences. If a presiding elder desires to build up a constituency for himself this plan is a good one, but if the interests of the cause are to be served, and every point of the Masters work conserved then we think the former motto of the Colorado Conference is far preferable, "One district with four presiding elders." But here is the quotation:

"He had often heard presiding elders assailed as careless of their engagements and unmindful of distinct promises, and he formulated some rules to enable those whom he appointed to preside over districts to retain the loyalty of their men and a reputation for veracity. This writer had them at first hand about as follows: 1. Look after the appointments of the men on your own district and those alone. 2. Talk with deserving men about promotion and a larger field but never mention a place. 3. Never promise an appointment even if your judgment approves it; your bishop may not underwrite it. 4. Never recommend a transfer into your Conference, let the Bishop do that. 5. In disputed questions between pastor and people if possible side with the preacher."

The reminiscences of the man's own experience show his knowledge of human nature, his devotion to fact and his determination to judge administrative matters from a human standpoint.

"He was a strong man, and this leads to the reflection that no amount of saintliness can protect the rights of the average man when in the power of a weak one."

Bishop FitzGerald was a firm believer in the Doctrine of Holiness as taught by Mr. Wesley. He was also an earnest advocate of the obliteration of the liquor traffic according to the methods of the Prohibition party, and he was one of the

\* \* \* \* \*

A Worthy Leader. The Rev. Edwin A. Schell, D. D., writes helpfully, discriminatingly, in the current Methodist Review of the late Bishop James N.

FitzGerald D. D. LL. D., of the Methodist Episcopal Church. We are impressed by this statement:

"There is, in biographical writing, little danger that its subject shall be overappreciated or the estimate of his services unduly heightened. Rather the danger is that some knightly, flame-crowned soul shall be attenuated to an aspect, or relegated to some unvisited corridor of the museum for classification and comparison by the curator."

"This deserves emphasis when considering the work of some bumble and self-sacrificing preacher who, by virtue of his calling, put aside the rewards and distinctions which the world often confers and submitted himself in some supreme moment of choice to poverty and the misjudgment of being called mediocre, narrow and sectarian. To misjudge such an one, who had no authority but his character, no commission but the confidence of his brethren is not only an injustice to the dead, but no slight injury to the living."

All who ever witnessed the ability of Bishop FitzGerald as a presiding officer will appreciate the estimate of him in this capacity as given by Dr. Schell: "Not Blaine himself in the acme of his greatness, nor Reed nor any other speaker of the House, was more skilled in parliamentary law or quicker witted in its application, than James N. FitzGerald, who never once, in many years presidency of great bodies, hammered the table with a gavel nor had a ruling successfully challenged."

In his effort to analyze the motives which actuated Bishop FitzGerald in his movements, the author finds place for these sentences: "There are in every man whose life is real life in any true sense of the word some central principles which



# Pacific Chris

DANIEL L. RADER, Editor

PORTLAND

## Edit

Blest are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs;  
Their souls is Christ's abode.

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth himself impart  
And for His temple and his throne  
Select the pure in heart.

—John Keble.

\* \* \* \* \*

**Purity** Paul, writing to Timothy, his son in the  
**First.** gospel, exhorts "Keep thyself pure." The

Master says, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." David in answer to the question "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?" answers "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart." The necessity of the pure life is recognized everywhere. The Zend-Avesta says: "Purity is the best of all things; purity is the fairest of all things. Purity is to man next to life the greatest good; that purity which is procured by the law of Mazda to him who cleanses his own self with good thoughts and words and deeds." "As much above all other floods as is the sea, so much above all other utterances in greatness, goodness and fairness is this law, this fiend-destroying law; as much as a great stream flows swifter than a slender rivulet, so much above all other utterances in greatness, goodness and fairness is this law, this fiend-destroying law. As high as the cypress tree stands above the small plant it overshadows; as high as heaven is above the earth that it compasses around, so high above all other utterances is this law, this fiend-destroying law of Zarathustra." There is nothing that is to be compared to personal purity of life in the power one exerts as a leader. Our Master's invincible credential is not his immaculate birth, or the number and significance of his miracles, but the unsullied purity of his life.

It shall not be the extent or accuracy of the learning of her ministers which shall make the church invincible, but the purity of her preachers and people. This purity shall not be found in separating the church from the world, but in the purity with which her people and leaders shall meet and discharge the ordinary duties of life.

The lack of purity in the church is the greatest hindrance which our Master's cause has to meet. We were only a few days ago in a small place where the pastor, an honorable, devoted, pure man of God, sits with his hands tied, and can do nothing until he has regained the confidence of the people. All this because of a predecessor who was of impure life and villainous conduct—a good speaker and smart enough—but foul and beastly.

Who has not known a community where one pure life has saved by the Master's cause from utter defeat? If this can be done by one pure life what could be done by a whole community of people who would live in harmony with the teachings of Jesus?

This purity of heart is not far to seek. We are told by the Apostle what the process is, "Purifying their hearts by faith." Do you believe in heart purity? Is such a thing possible? If it is not, then our Gospel is a delusion. But our Gospel, or rather the Gospel of the Lord Jesus, is not a delusion. "It

and increasing splendor. To us it seems very clear that the spirit of the Master is more benevolent and more forgiving than any other that has yet found expression among men. But we can not believe that we have yet come to a time when we should turn away from the Psalms as desirable in directing our meditations and helpful in our devotions. But if anyone thinks himself too far advanced in the Christian character and attainments to read the Psalms and derive benefit therefrom let him give a little attention to some of us unworthy ones about him. Suppose we give a little exercise in conforming our lives and specially our writers for partisan political papers and our political speakers to the standard set up by some of the writers of the Psalms. The writer of the Fifteenth Psalm asks the question, "Who shall abide in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?" and answers, "He that taketh not up a reproach against his neighbor." "He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not." Who can pass muster under careful scrutiny according to that standard? We surmise we can run far many days yet and not get out of sight of that standard. How many of us would pray with any expectation of being heard if our ideas were as high as the writer of the Sixty-sixth Psalm when he says "If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me?" Would not many men leave the pulpit and straighten up their lives if their standards were as high as the writer of this hymn? It will not be seemly for us to boast too loudly until we have gotten further along in our efforts to follow the meek and lowly Jesus.

\* \* \* \* \*

**A Desirable** Through years, and in the face of many dif-  
**Achievement.** ficulties, the Rev. Albert Atwood, of Seattle, has persisted in his effort to collect and arrange the materials recording the early movements of the

leaders in both these movements. But he was too true to his high position to allow either of them to influence him in making appointments. "No man among us was more able in defense of the Prohibition party but he discountenanced a prohibition church, he was too sagacious and loved his mother church too much for that.

"He knew that 'spiritual blessedness' was sometimes the portion of men not built for large places. Many preachers thought such arguments would secure greater consideration of their claims. He no doubt made unwise appointments—let us freely grant that. But be it remembered that they were not made because men recommended themselves to him by such specious pleading. The writer was present when an urgent plea was made that a certain brother should be appointed to a district because he was a third-party prohibitionist, tried and true, and was a teacher and preacher of sanctification. The man had many claims to the place, such as experience, ability as a preacher, and solid worth. Bishop FitzGerald listened attentively to the representation and replied essentially as follows: "I am a prohibitionist. I hate the liquor business and love the men who have gone through the fire to which we have all been subjected. Nevertheless, I am to administer for the whole church. In this section our Quarterly Conferences are largely made up of old party men; they go to country, district and state conventions. Many of them think almost as much of their party as they do of their church. It is touch and go with a presiding elder any way. A single ill-advised utterance which in some moment of depression he might make would set the whole district by the ears. I have thought this over carefully, my heart goes out to him, but my judgment is that the appointment would not be wise." His absolute sincerity and his considerate discussion of the situation attached all the parties in interest to him.

While on his missionary journey to visit the missions in India, Malasia, the Philippines and China, and after he had left India and his daughter had died at Penang, he had proceeded as far as Hong Kong, stricken to the heart and weary beyond endurance.

The morning of April 3 he said: "The longed-for end is not far away." In the vest pocket of the last suit he wore, well thumbed and worn as though by frequent readings, was the story of a young Scotch girl taken ill in this country and going back home to die. One evening just as the sun was sinking they bore her on deck to see the sun set. The west was aglow with glory and for a few minutes she seemed to enjoy the scene. Some one asked: "Is it not beautiful?" "Yes," said she, "but I would rather see the hills of Scotland." For a little time she closed her eyes, and then opening them with unspeakable gladness on her face she exclaimed: "I see them now—and ay, they're bonnie!" Then with a surprised look she added: "I never kened before it was the hills o' Scotland where the prophet saw the horsemen and chariots, but I see them all and I am almost there." Then closing her eyes she was soon within the vale. Thus, no doubt, the good Bishop was looking for his beloved America, and while thus eagerly looking and yearning for home the vision of the King's country burst upon his eye, and the "King in His beauty" came out to welcome him.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### A PERILOUS SITUATION IN WASHINGTON.

The Rev. S. G. Jones, of Mount Vernon, Wash., sends us a communication which clearly indicates that while our people have slept in Washington the enemies of the church have been busy and unless our people shall arouse immediately and set to work all of the church property in the state of Washington will be liable to taxation, the same as other property. In our present situation, with the country developing so rapidly, so many urgent demands upon the funds of the church and such openings for improvement it would be perilous to our cause if the amendment to the constitution

## Position

scope, Etc.

given last spring that have ample space for room in the balcony central buildings free available to fitting furniture.

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istory to glorify and tain. But as we look iture, freighted with is and far-reaching ot of so much com has been and has e to be and to do.

ew world center, the The great whirl that divergent lines and

aces has now its center part in the comingling of those races. In this converging we are to see here the conflict of civilizations and the test of religions. As the Master went up to the great feasts, and had a yearning compassion for the multitudes without a shepherd, and as He wept over His nation's capital city, as Saint Paul the intrepid sought out the great centers of population and of power, and still pressed on insisting that he must see Rome, so it verily seems that a voice from heaven is now calling to our beloved church that she may know her "day of visitation." Down yonder on the Atlantic stands our Goddess of Liberty giving hope and cheer to the oppressed of Europe. Here on the Pacific let it be the "love of Christ that constrained" us, that we establish a brotherhood all around this mighty ocean; for the perfect law of liberty is the law of love.

It was our first Methodist Bishop, Francis Asbury, when he was not yet a Bishop, but in danger of his life as the throes of the Revolution came on and the British Methodist preachers were looked upon with suspicion, who, as he refused to leave his people without a shepherd and deliberately chose this as the land of his adoption and destiny, cried out with a prophet's vision: "O, America, America! It will surely be the glory of the world for religion." Brethren, I was not born a Methodist, nor converted a Methodist, nor educated a Methodist. About all I can do is to live and die a Methodist. Then let it not seem boastful for me to say that Methodism has been a large factor in making America as enlightened and righteous as she is.

It was but yesterday that the world awoke to the fact that America was a world power. Today the eyes of all are upon us. Tomorrow they will be here. Shall not we Methodists show them that religion is our glory, our aim and our passion?

Seattle, Wash.

## shop Edwin Hughes Started Off

gan his work of pre-erence at the last ses-Conferece, held at st 20. From the Rev. ., of Baker City, that ollowing in reference alifiedly I put myself that I never attended e the bishop resided ore genuine dignity. d manhood. As a ive us the wink, but d of taking advantage e fact that it was his o could lean over his laughter, but he never isness which marks try. And what shall ery address he gave en stood before him' as merely addressing ot know the feeling ot a word too many. ce, could any brother one hour and twenty ad I received nothing rence week I should ly repaid for the time ence. The man has f what a cant phrase know any, what could

he do with them in this country, where the preachers would run one out of town if he tried to pawn any of them off on us?

And yet, here was the young men melted in tears just because the Bishop kept pouring in the message of Christ, kept showing us what real allegiance to the Master is! It was great to watch him. He felt a little timid because it was his first conference. To complicate matters, the new discipline was not out yet, and we are in a new territory where men come and go, transfers made frequently and not always a record kept by all concerned. It is the Far West and he from the Far East, and it was not to be wondered that he felt it slightly. Now and then he would slip a little, and I would give one of our largest gold mines if I could smile as he can at the opportune time. And so natural to him! I wish you had a snapshot of him as he leaned over his chair and roared when one of the brethren whom everybody knows so well in a speech during an executive session which was not serious, addressed him in a tone of rebuke though the brother did not mean it. The brethren were convulsed with laughter, and the bishop had to wipe his eyes. I am going to stop, for if I keep on telling you much more he will ship me to Africa, and I can't go this year. Thank God for Bishop Hughes!"—Western Christian Advocate.

Photographs from this  
file have not been  
included but are  
available upon request.  
For more information  
please contact  
[research@gcah.org](mailto:research@gcah.org)