FITZGERALD, BISHOP JAMES N.
Missionary

The Fitzgerald Memorial at Penang

By Mrs. Marie A. Oldham

Among the events of the past quadrennium in Penang, there was none that had left a sadder memory than that connected with the visit of Bishop Fitzgerald and his family. The bishop, after a strenuous season at the Ocean Grove Assembly, with Mrs. Fitzgerald, their daughter and son, took passage to South India. He hoped to gain new vigor and strength from the voyage, but was far from strong when he landed. The long journeys, accompanied by the disadvantages of Indian travel, the many changes of climate and the numerous functions together with necessary official duties, proved to be more than he was able to endure. We knew he was failing, but he insisted on being present at all the jubilee events as well as all the services connected with the sessions of the Annual Conferences. These conferences were held in rapid succession so as to afford the jubilee visitors the opportunity of being present in all the conferences of Southern Asia.

Through all their journeys, their visitors had borne me or less hindered and annoyed by plague, typhus fever, and other diseases. During their visit in Penang the bishop and his party had to go with their passports before the chief medical officer. In deference to the bishop's position he and his party were excused from the daily examination and the passports were signed with the understanding that if any illness the medical officer would be summoned. The next day Miss Cornelia was not herself. She remained in her room. The family feared that they would be hindered from continuing their journey, discouraged both her and themselves from thinking that anything serious was the matter and thought that quiet rest in her own room was all that she needed. In a short time, however, he found that something very serious was the matter. The medical officer was called for and it was found that Miss Fitzgerald had contracted smallpox, as the most violent type. She was brought to our hospital, which was the nearest possible station to the country where her daughter and young children lived.

The bishop knew of a church building in Penang and, when telling over a memorial for the children, desired to mark her name with a simple tablet and on his return home, with the help of his friends, to erect a memorial church. We felt it to be my sacred duty to invite all the missionaries in this country to our house, and the friends of the family, and the Bishop himself, and he was most pleased with the result. He was going to be in the Philippines, so we offered to take care of the smallpox patients and to see that they were transferred to the missionary hospital.

Foreign Mission Notes

The Rev. Edwin P. Preus, ministerial delegate of the Bombay Conference to the General Conference, has been granted leave for a year's furlough.

The Rev. and Mrs. Lewis E. Limoli and Mrs. George W. Perkins missionaries of the Bombay Conference are about to return to the field, the time of their furlough in the United States having expired. The Board of Foreign Missions at its June meeting made provision for their returning.

Mrs. Albert E. Harris, one of the young missionaries in Angola, has remained at her post despite her grievous loss by the death of her husband, which occurred at Pundo Angongo soon after their arrival on the mission field. Finally, however, her health has been impaired and the Board of Foreign Missions has made provision for her return to the United States.

The Board of Foreign Missions has received the return of Bishop Herbert C. Wilsey, who has been spending the last two years in translating the Bible into the Kimbundu language for publication by the British and Foreign Bible Society. The Board of Foreign Missions has given this use of Mr. Wilsey's time and the Bible Society has promised his services.

The Board of Foreign Missions, at the request of Bishop John B. Scott, has approved the return of the Rev. John M. Perkins to Liberia. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins returned to the United States in 1905, and since their leaving the field there has been an unfortunate deploration of the missionary forces, especially among the white missionaries, who have been working at the distinctive native station.

The Board of Foreign Missions has granted permission for the Rev. J. B. Thomas and family, of Amur, India, to return to the United States, their homes being necessitated by Mr. Thomas' broken health. The period of their mission, at Trinity House in 1883, and most of the time has been spent in the western outskirts of the work in northern India. A special appropriation provides for the outcome of a man to take the place of Mr. Thomas.
News of the Week

Monday, July 13

Home.—Official report issued at Washington showed 100 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 service rendered.—City Council at Cleveland, O., passed ordinance prohibiting the future all fireworks celebration on July 4.—Bishop Potter is coincident at Cooperstown, N. Y.—Dr. George McCreary, of government Marine Hospital Service, reported a disease resembling leprosy among rats at San Francisco.

Polites.—Heavy gales along coast of Spain, near Santander, destroyed many fishing vessels and drowned over thirty men.—Julian Cambon, French ambassador to Germany, was decorated with Cross of Legion of Honor at Paris.—A household at Rome, in vicinity of Tivoli, Italy, burned several pleasant houses and killed nine persons.—Henry Hackett, formerly of the British Legion at Washington, was appointed British minister to Peru.—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 St. Paul, Minn.—Henry L. Palmer, of Milwaukee, Wis., resigned as president of Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company after serving as such for thirty years.—Raided tracks of Republic Iron and Steel Company between mines at Byerly and farms at Thomas, Ala., were destroyed by dynamite explosion with labor unions of Kings County was ordered by Grand Jury to explain who became a member of the band.—L. H. Pech, former editor of the "Mason," a Masonic journal, was killed by a dynamite explosion at Byerly, near Junction, and 300,000 men of San Juan National Forest in Southern California to Cleveland National Forest in June of former President Cleveland.

Polites.—Favorable action was taken by House on Island of Mindanao, Philippines Islands, and Magnificent of the line — "A will be taken in the morning."—The Zappaga party was compelled to abandon its attack on the 16th, when it was determined to move the troops in the morning.

Wednesday, July 15

Home.—Young Men's Christian Association running race from this city to Chicago, in which 2,600 runners will participate in half-mile relays, began here.—Fire at Oceana, 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.—Pinahド DONOVANTUR, a Dutch agent, was arrested in the act of lighting a dynamite bomb, placed by him in a tenement house in this city.

Ponkes.—Explosion in dynamite store-room of a colliery near Borbek, Rheinisch Prussia, killed eight men and seriously injured eighty men.—Bubonic plague appeared on Island of Teruel, one of the Azores group.—A bewitchment given on total number of fishermen drowned as result of terrible 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. Emery, founder of Christian Science Church, celebrated her eightieth birthday anniversary.—Wheat sold at Northwestern Improvement Company at Chelms, Wash., 15c. a bushel, 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 present and black list in labor disagreements, declaring they endangered the future of the republic.

Polites.—At the Olympic games in London Ralph Rose, American, won the shot-put, and Martin Sheehan, also American, won the discus-throw.—Long list of dishonest court officials was published at Lisbon, Portugal, the recalled minister at Peking being charged with murder! Twenty years' imprisonment is the sentence.—American Ambassadord Riddle, Ill, at Saint Petersburg, is receiving letters.—General Robert McCullough is back at the post in Montana.—The 15th regiment of cavalry, 15,000 men, are at San Juan National Forest in Southern California to Cleveland National Forest in June of former President Cleveland.

Friday, July 17

Home.—Southeastern Freight Association, in session at Louisville, Ky., decided to advance freight rates in territory north of Ohio River and east of Mississippi River.—The decision was supported by a committee on extension of market of Greenwich, Conn., reducing damage amounting to $25,000.—It was decided that no teacher, student or employee infected with tuberculosis would be admitted to University of Utah at Salt Lake City.—Report of Salvation Army Anti-Saloon Bureau, issued at Chicago, showed 100 persons saved from self-destruction by that department of the work during the past year.

Ponkes.—French steamer Léa left La Rochelle, France, for Devil's Island, French Guiana, with 200 prisoners on board, including Charles 3, Ulrich, the naval ensign convicted of treason and sentenced to life imprisonment.—General Lend-Booth, of the British Army, and the General Post Office in New York.

Saturday, July 18

Home.—Supreme Court decision at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., barred colored blacks from Benevolent Order of the Elks.—Twelve thousand miners on strike in vicinity of Birmingham, Ala., precipitated conflict with state troops in which a dozen of former were injured.—Nine persons were killed by demolition of an automobile by a train on Pennsylvania Railroad near Columbus City, Ind.

Ponkes.—General Osman Pasha, commander of Turkish forces at Monastir, Turkey, was assassinated in barracks there by an officer connected with the "Young Turks" movement.—Manufacture and sale of alcohol in Switzerland was voted unlawful by nation's referendum majority of between 60 per cent and 70 per cent.—Oil miner, burned and burned at Temple, N. Y., is burning oil to height of 25 feet.—Official report, made public at London, gave number of persons in that city as 119,412.—Recent floods about Tonto, Arizona, caused death of over 2,000 persons by drowning, including 21 prisoners locked in jail and 200 army recruits.

Sunday, July 19

Home.—W. F. Walker, wanted in New Britain, Conn., on charge of embezzling over $200,000, was brought from Mexico to San Diego, Cal., on his way home.—President Candidate Catt was elected honorary member of International Steam Shippers at Cincinnati, O.—Henry Heines served to check the devastating fires in Maine.—Five members of the Grand Lodge, comprising a total of 12,900, are in conference at Portland, O.—Rev. E. C. Green, of the University of Chicago, was elected college president for St. Lawrence University, in New York.

Tuesdays.—To the curative power of water to which the Father's House is built, a new house is added. Regular classes are formed for the purpose of water treatment in Maine.
Cornelia Fitzgerald
Dr. Palmore Visits Her Grave.
Memorial Church, Erected at Penang Where She Died. Bears Her Name.

Cirumstances combined to make Miss Cornelia Fitzgerald, just BIOS-ming into womanhood, the main prop and householder of her distinguished father Bishop J. N. Fitzgerald. She relieved him of not a little of the arduous details of his episcopal duties. She was the angel of the home, Bishop Fitzgerald was always a home-loving man, simple in his tastes, who beyond many men appreciated the home.

It was his dream that when he should be sent around the world on a tour of episcopal visitation, she would take his family with him. Consequently in November of 1898, accompanied by his wife, two daughters, Misses Cornelia and Bru-\se, and son, Felix, she set sail. He participated in the jubilee celebration at Darjeeling, and was to have represented the Board of Foreign Missions at the Congress of the founding of Protestant Missions in China, to be held in Shanghai, in 1905. 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 dreaded smallpox. 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 that final delirium and died. She was buried last by Bishop Dr. William G. Palmore, who, at the St. Louis Convention, visited the spot and wrote to his paper:

Before breakfast, in the early morning, we drove out a few miles to a lovely mountain spot, situated in the midst of a cemetery, with the mountain in the immediate background. In the foreground was a lovely stretch where the pictured scenes were lovely and the

interior of cornelia fitzgerald church in penang where she died. bears her name.

Though she sleeps in a lovely spot in one of the most beautiful of lands, and although she closed her weary eyes upon the gloom of earth in the assured hope of awakening in a Land where death is unknown, and where the blossoms of the springtime know no winter's frost, yet must the passing pilgrim pause and feel something of her soul as he contemplates the grave of the Christian maiden Cornelia Fitzgerald and think of this young girl, smitten by a deadly disease, whose life was yet in its bed of promise, and dying away from home and kindred, and waiting in the fair and lovely land for the resurrection day, as angels are watching over that island tomb, and will wake her on the morrow. To perpetuate the memory of Cornelia Fitzgerald a large and imposing church has been built in Penang. The gleam of the Mimosa is with it is one of our best churches in Southern Asia. As long as it stands some one there will hear and perpetuate the name of a noble Christian whose beautiful life and martyrdom will ever be among the heroes of world-giving Methodism. When we are又是年老, when we have become a part of a Indian community, num-

mber of millions, the memory of Cornelia Fitzgerald will still be given a summons always to any sacrifice for our Lord her Savior and ours.
A COMRADE OF THE BEST.

"Donald, take the advice of an old soldier—n'ever make up your mind to find
yourself, in garrison or in the field, be a comrade of the best!"

The speaker was a retired 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 salesman who had just entered 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 moralmen when he said:
"Covet earnestly the best gifts."

Never in all his after 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 come to choose between
the bad and the good.

"Oh, I say, you are the new Sah!"
Snubbed exclaimed a hearty voice, and,
turning around, Cameron beheld a dusty
young officer, Lord Lansfield, who
extended a gauntleted hand for a conven
ventional greeting.

"I believe I have the honor to be,"
replied 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 cus
oms of the British army are, and what
certainty of in most regiments is
demanded in order that new arrivals
may qualify as "good sort." But—he
knew it was wrong to drink in this way.
He must take a stand one way or the
other at once. So he said, quietly, but
firmly:
"Excuse me. I can not."

"Why, you are a 'temperance crank'
brother 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 intimated that he
was a Siberian was antipathetic to his
feelings. He had been brought up to look
upon his position and his duty, and just then the first call
sounded for parade, and both men hur
ried to prepare for the accompanying in
spiration.

Cameron hardly knew how he man
aged to come through that parade—a
naive, and poorly trained, it seemed, in the graces of the younger officers. He
had accomplished nothing at any rate—he had lined up with all the men
in the Tenth Surrey who regarded char
acter, and not mere sociability, as the
proper foundation for a military career.
He had taken his stand as a candidate
for the good he had accused himself of
with the ideal. It was not long before
under-come to the Tenth Surrey to
"crank" in a battalion for such a fellow.
The First War was on, and England ex
pected every man to do his duty as Eng
land 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 veteran, the sparkling
champagne cup, the game of cards
on a Sunday, or the gambling games
that went on almost all of the time
among the last set. In spite of local
tears—no matter how much he was
bathed in the third

Cameron held off from the
disrespectful, and stood up with the sol
diers themselves, of whom there were
not a few, and this particularly excited the
displeasure of the senior lieutenant, Lord
Lansfield; even took part in the smuggling
for some prize which the second
officer of the new officer was his private
"time Offision," held from time to time among the sal
lors and the crews who could afford to attend.

But, long as it was, the voyage finally
came to an end, and the regiment disem
barked, and was sent back a few weeks
later. It was then that Cameron,
found his opportunity to prove himself
as a comrade of the best. In a
hard-fought battle, through the thick skull of
the veteran, 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."

The Central

The Poor Room.

"Go quickly, and do me the favor to
hide or destroy the papers that he
left here to you as a gift. And as you
went, . . . don't let the young fellow
see you."

"Go quickly." Not with angel heads
The glad commission line:
"This time the blessed news to hear."
Redeemed lips. His love declared.
A joy which angels may not share."

The work is done."

Samuel Johnson Doing Penance.

When the great and learned Samuel
Johnson was a boy at Lichfield, his
father said books at a stall on market
in various towns. One day he
was ill, and wanted young Samuel to take
his place in the market at Lichfield, but the
bad was too sick, and to the quick. But he
ought to go. The poor old man ill as
he was, had to go himself; and the boy's
heart made him for this unlucky and
dehis heart.

That night his father returned very
tired, and he said, never a word of reproach to his son that
fifty years after, when Samuel Johnson
had become famous throughout England
traveling on purpose to Lichfield, and
on a market-day there he stood for hours
headed in the open path close to
the spot where his father's book had
been in the old days. Peter
stood at the bar books were
sold, and there to be read and to
be bought; the wild plants which
sprung up the appearance of grass. Mutilated by the fire, the books were
in the library; three of the bows and to
the window, that the books were
ripped up the openings of grace. Mutilated by the fire, the books were
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BISHOP J. N. FITZGERALD DEAD.

Was Making a Tour of Missions in Asia and

Left 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 cele-

bration 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 be-

lieved that he would be greatly benefited

by the journey. He was accompanied by

his wife, his two daughters, the Misses Cor-

nellia and Beatie Fitzgerald, and his son

Raymond. Miss Cornellia died unexpectedly

at Peiping last March, and plans for an ex-

tended trip through China and Corea were

abandoned. The Bishop was on his way

home with his daughter's body and had ex-

pected 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 Hong-

kong this morning. The remains, ac-

 companied 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

practicing 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

admitted to the bar in 1868 and the

profession was for him a young man's

calling, which changed his career. After

his admission to the bar, Bishop Fitch-

ead the young man to the New Jersey Confer-

ence of the Methodist Episcopal Church in

April, 1882, and became a missionary.

He served one year at the East N.

charge and from that time until 1881, year

he was elected recording secretary of the

Missionary Society of his Church. He was

named pastor of the Methodists in the

section of Elizabeth, Hudson, Glider

station in Jersey City, New Jersey,

the Swedesboro Church, Newton, again in

Elizabeth, and

the N. B. B. Church, Jersey City, and

was named general of the New Jersey

district in 1880.

During those years he filled the record-

ing secretaryship with credit and had ad-

vanced to the position of pastor and

pastoral ability that he was rewarded by his Church

find for elevating him to the office of general super-

intendent, or Bishop.

Bishop Fitzgerald was president of the

Methodist Episcopal church and performed

many good works in that work. He was a

courageous man, and his life and work will

be remembered with affection.

A. T. Ballard, vice-president, now becomes

acting president of the conference.

Bishop Fitzgerald was a tall man, angular

and has the impression of a great deal of

intellectual strength. He was not

much above average in bulk; and was

given to polite debate while in con-

ference, but when it came to the decision on

conference, he was strong in the church's

side. He was known for his friendship and

kindness, and was a great friend of the

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The late Bishop was a great man, and

his death is a loss to the Methodist

Church. He was a great friend of the

Methodist Episcopal Church and was one of

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

Ex-Senator Louis Munzinger is marshal of the collection of the back personal taxes. He is in 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. Sexton 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 your proper place in your office. These affidavits must be made by the person or corporation for 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 discovery he had made in 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 and is advised by one or another of them to pay, but to let the matter go to the collector, the Department of Assessments and Arrears makes its report. This is a law, and these fees are remitted. There are taxes on increases in this kind of affairs. To a man who purports to have been assessed in every case where there is danger, every affidavit I am going to examine will show to the bottom of the book."

I am sure that many of these affidavits are not what they purport to be. I know that some citizens have induced others to sign affidavits. I have been told that in one case a man has been assessed and had an affidavit attached to these affidavits."

This plan of assessments and Arrears, which was made at the direction of the Finance Department, has been a scandal to real estate taxes and assessments, and now it is the fourth department to make it known that ..

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**ALL RAILROAD STRIKE.**

Managers of Western Roads and Employees Reach an Agreement.

Chicago, April 4.—G. W. 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 all danger of a strike had been averted.

The settlement was arranged by Commissioners Enkap and Neil. The managers made a slight additional concession to the passenger service and granted a five-hour work day to the workmen in service. The announcement has been made that certain conditions: the settlement, the controversy between the managers and the employees, has been made in agreement. Increase in wages offered to employes and engineers has been accepted.
Bishop FitzGerald
Sketch of the Life of Bishop J. N. FitzGerald, 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 J. N. FitzGerald, 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 FitzGerald 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 FitzGerald 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-possession, stately bearing and promptness in decision, reminded the observer of the late Speaker Blaine whom he very much resembled.

In the ordinary acceptation 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."
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 subscribers.

If a quarter of the money Methodists lose in foolish investments 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 $1,500,000. Last year the increase was $200,000 over the year previous. We helped build 400 churches last year, and have helped build 16,000 churches since our society began work."
A Worthy Leader.


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 untruthfully 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 humble and self-sacrificing preacher who, by virtue of his calling, put aside the rewards and distinctions which the world often confers and committed 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 an unfair 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 alone himself in the scene of hisgavantures, nor Reed nor any other speaker of the House, was more skilled in parliamentary law or quicker at work in application, than James N. Fitzgerald, who never once, in many years presidency of great bodies, hampered the table with a ruling 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 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 round visera, the habits of abstemious living, slow eating, physical vigor, and the mental traits of intellectual, 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 in 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 exercises 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 repose; 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 theMatthers 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 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 undertake it. 4. Never recommend a man for the General Conference, let the Bishop do that. 5. In disputed questions between pastor and people of parishes side with the former."

The quotations 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
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 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 great stream Hows swifter than a slender rivulet, so much above all other utterances in greatness, goodness and 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 great stream Hows swifter than a slender rivulet, so much above all other utterances in greatness, goodness and purity which is procured by the law of Mazda to him who cleanses his own self with good thoughts and words and deeds.”

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 bad speaker and smart enough—but foul and heathen.

Who has not known a community where one pure life has saved 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 the 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 this standard? We presume we can run far many days yet and not get out of sight of this standard. How many of us would pray with any expectation of being heard if our ideas were as high as the writer of the Forty-sixth Psalm when he says, “If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me”? Would not many now have the pulpit and straighten up their lives if thy standards were as high as the writer of this hymn? It will not be so easy for us to boast too loudly until we have gone a further along in our efforts to follow the meek and lowly Jesus.

A Desirable Achievement. Facilitors, 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 to defend the Prohibition party but he disapproved a prohibition church, he was too sagacious and loved his mother church too much for that.

"He knew that 'spiritual blessings' 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 he remembered that they were 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 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, Malaya, 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 5 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 setting 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 by, they're bonnie!" Then with a surprised look she added: "I never dreamed 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. G. J. Jones, of Mount Vernon, Wash., sends us a communiqué which clearly indicates that while our people have not in Washington the money of the church have been laws and unless our people shall string immediately and set to work all of our 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 demands upon the funds of the church and such indications for improvements it would be perilous to fail to give if the amendment to the constitution
shop Edwin Hughes Started Off

gan his work of presence at the last session of the conference, held at Seattle, Wash. From the Rev. Francis A. Asbury, when he was not yet a Bishop, but in danger of his life as the thrones 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 an 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.

Man Advocate
October 21, 1908

Position

A gala last spring that gave ample space for a photograph of every school, hospital and church in the city, as Saint Paul the apostle went about the great centers of population and of power, and still pressing 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 Jet it be the "love of Christ that constraineth" 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 thrones 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 an enlightened and righteous as she is.

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Photographs from this file have not been included but are available upon request. For more information please contact research@gcah.org