

FAITH HOPE LOVE



OUR FOUNDATION - THE WORD OF GOD
 OUR PURPOSE - TO UPBUILD THE KINGDOM

Press Onward

BY JAMES ROBINSON

Content to follow
 Where my Lord may lead
 The narrow way,

I onward press
 With holy joy to reach
 The crowning day.

FORGETTING THE THINGS THAT ARE
 BEHIND AND REACHING FORTH UNTO
 THE THINGS THAT ARE BEFORE ++

THE WESTMINSTER. PHILA. & NEW YORK

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A Look at the World.

AN INTERPRETATION.

If the Conference Fail?

It would seem, at this writing, that the Peace Conference will fail. Unless diplomatic assumption has been carried to an unprecedented extreme each of the two parties has a minimum from which it will not recede. Japan demands Sakhalin and an indemnity, while Russia will not pay a kopeck nor concede a foot of territory. On the basis of this refusal what are the war-like prospects for the future?

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The Next Campaign.

As to the immediate future, Japan will continue its victorious advance in Manchuria. The past makes it plain beyond all doubt that the Japanese have improved their relative positions against the Russians. With the undisputed command of the sea so that transports are without fear of disturbance, with railways completed to the front, with an unrivaled organization uninjured and resources unimpaired, the time has been well employed which has elapsed since the last great victory. While with Russia the same difficulties as in the past continue, the long distance from the base of supplies, the single line of indifferent railway, the graft and disorganization in the government and the increasing troubles in the empire at home. Were the two armies equal in fighting qualities, man for man and general for general, we should anticipate a decisive advantage for the Japanese.

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Its Results for Japan.

With the next campaign terminating like the earlier ones, in the favor of the Japanese, what may be the outcome? First of all the driving of the Russians out of Manchuria, so that Harbin and the line of the railway fall into the hands of their enemy; second, the reduction of Vladivostock, and the occupation of the Province of the Amur. With this accomplished Japan may well wait content. So far as it is concerned the war will be at an end. The Japanese army will entrench itself, and possessing the termini of the trans-Siberian railway, can settle down in the assurance that its foe is powerless. Meanwhile it will make the conquered province completely and thoroughly its own. Its expenditures will be reduced to a minimum, for its army of occupation may be of moderate size and its cost inconsiderable while it will find ample indemnity in the great Province of the Amur, become a portion of the Imperial dominions.

And for Russia.

What, then, can Russia do? It cannot reconquer Manchuria, for it could not hold it when in possession, with Port Arthur and the line of the Yalu its own, and its fleet still intact and seemingly equal to Japan's. The distance from Europe will grow no less, nor the difficulties of organization and of internal government. If it keep up the appearance and the pretence of war it must be at an expense immensely greater than Japan's, with its finances already so disordered that renewed loans are refused by European bankers. What then will be the further possibilities? The war may indeed be allowed to drag its slow length along, to save the face of Russia, but to no possible result. Russia will be destroyed as a Power in the Far East, and Japan will have won far more than it now asks. Russia has never rightly faced the situation. In the beginning it might have had peace, with the continued possession of Port Arthur and the recognition of its supremacy in Manchuria: later it could have had peace on its recognition of Japan's supremacy in Korea and the fulfillment of its own promises to China and to the Powers, to vacate Manchuria. Now it can have peace at the cost of Sakhalin and an indemnity: next it will be the Province of the Amur with the loss of the Pacific seaboard, and an indemnity. If then the latter be waived, in deference to Russia's "face," an adequate compensation will be in hand in the addition of continental territory.

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The Game as Played.

Were Japan actuated by a desire for aggrandisement it should seek a prolongation of the contest. Never were the prospects of successful warfare more promising. But throughout the entire contest Japan has not been actuated by ambition. Notwithstanding the splendid disregard of life manifested by its army it has fought with a sincere reluctance and it has refrained from pushing its campaigns to the extremity. Vladivostock has been its natural prey for months past, but it has remained unmolested. The Russian army in the field is believed to be at its mercy, but without an armistice it has waited for weeks that unnecessary blood be not shed. It fought in the beginning because it believed its national existence threatened. It has been ready for peace at any stage in the conflict, and if the war begins once more, it will be because Russia is unable to accept its position as a beaten nation. That is apparently the case and is in accordance with its whole conduct from the beginning. But the wise chess-player knows when he is beaten, and resigns. He does not insist upon making moves which are inevitable. Why should Russia when each move means the death of thousands and the expenditure of millions?

crux in Italy to-day. Once a friar always a friar, and Rome never changes, are words that should be worn as a frontlet between Secretary Taft's eyes. A mere reading of the toasts interested us. "The Pope." "The President." "The Philippines." The banquet should have been called the feast of the three P's: and the collocation or sequence amuses us: was it an unintended anti-climax? R. S. H.

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Rev. Robert F. Sample, D.D., LL.D.

The death of the Rev. Dr. Sample in New York, August 12, aged 76, was announced in our last issue. As a widely known, highly honored and much beloved minister of the Church, he deserves far more than a passing notice from us.



REV. ROBERT F. SAMPLE, D.D., LL.D.

He was born in Corning, New York, October 19, 1829. He was graduated from Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Pa., in 1849, and from the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny, Pa., in 1853. The same year he was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Northumberland and ordained and installed by the Presbytery of Erie as pastor of the First Church, of Mercer, Pa. In 1856 he was called to the church of Bedford, Pa., where he served as pastor for ten years. In 1866 he removed to Minneapolis, Minn., and after serving the Andrew Church for two years as pastor elect was installed as pastor of the Westminster Church in the same city. In this important and growing charge he remained for nineteen years. He was not only eminently successful in building up and strengthening his own church, but exerted also a wide influence in the Church at large especially throughout the great North-west.

During his stay here he was a trustee of Macalester College, a director, of McCormick Theological Seminary and associate editor of the *North and West*.

In 1887 he accepted a call to the pastorate of Westminster Church, New York City, and removed thither. He continued as its pastor until 1900, when he resigned and was made pastor emeritus. The same year he undertook the work of soliciting endowment funds for Lincoln University, of which he had been a trustee since 1892. During his pastorate in New York he was a member of the Board of Church Erection.

He was a frequent member during his ministry of the General Assembly, and was sent as delegate to the Pan Presbyterian Councils at Belfast and at Washington City. In 1899 he was chosen Moderator, by acclamation, of the Assembly meeting in Minneapolis in the church he had so long and so successfully served.

In addition to his pulpit and pastoral work Dr. Sample was also widely known as a popular writer for the religious press, and the author of a number of publications. For a number of years he wrote regularly for the *Presbyterian Journal*. Some of his works were "Early Dawn," "Shining Light," "Clouds after Rain," "Sunset," "Beacon Lights of the Reformation" and "Christ's Valedictory."

The writer of this sketch became acquainted with him personally forty years ago when asked by him to assist in preparing an extended biography of his brother-in-law and our former pastor, the Rev. J. C. Thom, a brilliant and beloved young minister, called very early in life to exchange an earthly for a heavenly armor.

Dr. Sample was a popular preacher and much beloved as a pastor. He was not gifted as some in the delivery of his message. It was his thought and the beautiful and graceful garb in which he clothed it that attracted the hearer. He was deeply spiritual and presented the truths of the Gospel in their application to the needs of the soul. Hence he was always listened to with gratification and profit by those, especially, who were hungering and thirsting after righteousness and desired to be fed. He was deeply sympathetic by nature and possessed a winsome personality and attached to himself a wide circle of admiring acquaintances and devoted friends. All over the land, and especially in those churches where he so faithfully ministered, will be found those to mourn his death and to sorrow that they shall see his face no more.

He was one, however, who lived in close communion with his Saviour, and death was for him but "the hearing of the Bridegroom's Voice"; was but

"To fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing
To live among the just."

Very joyous is it to friends to think of him dwelling in the "light of the Lamb," surrounded by the loved ones who had gone before and freed from the malady which so fettered him through life and interfered so seriously with his usefulness and comfort.

A wife, formerly Miss Nannie M. Bracken, of Cannonsburg, Pa., and a daughter had preceded him to the better land.

Two sons residing in New York City and a daughter, the wife of Rev. J. B. Donaldson, D.D., of Davenport, Iowa, survive him.

Funeral services were held in Westminster Church, New York, on Tuesday, August 15. They were in charge of the Rev. F. E. Marsten, D.D., Moderator of the Presbytery. Addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. D. J. Burrill, of the Marble Collegiate Church, who had been Dr. Sample's successor in the pastorate of the Westminster Church, Minneapolis; Rev. Dr. J. Lloyd Lee, his successor in the Westminster Church, New York; and Rev. Dr. Harlan G. Mendenhall, late of Perth Amboy, N. J., a personal friend.

W. P. W.

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In Brief.

Bigotry is the expression of small things.

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Doctrine is sometimes Christianity reduced to a name.

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The most effective argument for the church is a consistent member.

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The purest form of religion is a piece of bread broken in two.

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Religion is condition, not locality, else Judas Iscariot ought to be numbered among the saints.

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The faultfinder is always a man of small things. He can hear the cock crow, but is deaf to the sermon at Pentecost.

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After reading carefully the accounts of hotel treatment of our distinguished European and Asiatic guests we are inclined to think that Portsmouth in New Hampshire can take lessons from Winona Lake, Ind.

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The ball in Manila in honor of Miss Roosevelt was brilliant. But it seems strange to read of our untitled American daughter of an untitled American citizen being clad in a vice-regal gown. Filipino ladies had been engaged three months in making it.

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American Sabbath Day sentiment prevented the session for business of the Peace Commissioners on Sunday. That is a tribute to the power of a sentiment imbedded in the hearts of a great people.

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Literary America will wait with eager expectation the appearance of the hitherto unpublished manuscripts of the late Secretary John Hay. His daughter, who has inherited her father's tastes, will prepare them for publication. They were all bequeathed to her.

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The Prince and Princess of Wales are soon to visit India. The Prince has declined to travel on Sunday while ashore. That augurs well for the realm of which he may be monarch. The Sabbath spirit is in the blood, and it dominates life here and there. Blessed is the nation whose king fears God.

* * *

The Australians speak English. But evidently it is a different English from ours. Witness this:

The secretary of a vacant charge in Australia has written to his interim Moderator as follows: "We want a smart young horsey man, and one who will preach us a good sermon."

What "smart young horsey" means we cannot say, but it seems to be the primary qualification, and the "good sermon" lags along behind.

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Now and then a "globe trotter" or a "treaty-port tourist" has a little fling at foreign missions. They have

accomplished nothing and so on. But here is an interesting fact. "At the present time there is not a single hospital in the Chinese Empire founded and maintained by the native people. Christian missions in the foreign population have supplied all that exists." And if our trotter or tourist should fall sick and find a hospital his only place of refuge and restoration he might change his verdict.

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An American university professor lecturing to American farmers' wives on butter-making, poultry-raising, and fruit culture is an idea to us grotesque. The Italian women do, without question, need "the traveling college." But do our American women? The University of California is trying the experiment. We can see that the professor may have the scientific knowledge, but it is the art that makes good butter, and we doubt if any man or woman either has the art who has never lived among pans, skimmers and churns.

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Rear-Admiral Charles E. Clark has passed the age limit for active service in the United States Navy. He is now past sixty-two. He rendered a great service when he sailed the Oregon around Cape Horn and into Cuban waters in 1898. He could do such a service as well again, but he is past sixty, and has been placed on the retired list. A wheel that has been re-tired is ready for more service: not so a rear-admiral. But he has a happier lot than ministers. He gets half pay for life with honors. A minister who serves until past sixty is retired on nothing a year until death.

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It is hard for the jingo spirit to die. It is hard for the politician to lock the spread-eagle in a cage. An American has gone as Minister Plenipotentiary to the Republic of Panama. There was a reception on the occasion of the presentation of his credentials and he made "a very gratifying speech": jingo speech: spread-eagle speech: nonsense speech. He said among other things "that excepting the American flag there is no flag upon which the United States looks with such pride and favor as that of Panama." What a lot of word-juggling the average American can do.

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The San Francisco *Argonaut* has received, either from a real Japanese writer, or from a manufactured one produced in the fastnesses of its editorial rooms, some poetry which reveals the workings of a mind either directly or indirectly Japanese. We give two samples. We understand the delicate satire of the first. Does the reader understand the metaphysics of the second?

What is a gentleman?

'Tis a man!

Tho' he waits on the table wearing apron,

Yet he is a man.

All of those who used to put on silk hats

May not surely be gentlemen!

What is a lady?

'Tis a woman!

Tho' she sweeps round the hall with broom

Yet she is a woman!

All of those who are proud of the diamonds

in their fingers

May not surely be ladies!

Have you ever longed one?

There, at any time.

Shouldn't be any side.

Yet you do speak down the one in outside,

And want to shake the hand inside.

Oh, why can't you long the one in light

As well as you long in shadow?

Tell me!