

Latest English Evangelical Preaches in Church and Gospel Tent.

HE DELIBERATELY TURNED HIS BACK ON PARADISE, AND TOOK THE WAY TO THE CROSS.

IN GOING TO THE CROSS, HE OPENED A NEW ROUTE TO GLORY.

IF YOU WANT TO HELP THE WORLD BEST TURN FROM THE JOYS THAT ARE SET BEFORE YOU.

THEY FOLLOWED THEIR LEADER THROUGH SUFFERING AND SACRIFICE.



Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London, Holds a Vast Audience Breathless in the Late Dr. John Hall's Church as He Talks About the Cross.

Eighth Week of the Revival in the Glad Tidings Tent Is Begun and Enlists Commander Booth-Tucker's Help.

THE GOSPEL TENT'S EIGHTH WEEK.

Monday, August 7.—8 p. m., Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, of Northfield.

Tuesday, August 8.—8 p. m., Rev. John Lewis Clark, of Chicago, now supplying the pulpit of Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D.

Wednesday, August 9.—8 p. m., Commander Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, with soloists from the Army.

Thursday, August 10.—8 p. m., Rev. S. Hartwell Pratt; subject, "Household Salvation."

Friday, August 11.—8 p. m., Rev. Arthur J. Smith, of Savannah, Ga.

Saturday, August 12.—8 p. m., Rev. J. Campbell Morgan, of Northfield.

the Campana. The man who told me said he and his brother-in-law and two other Christians were journeying across the Atlantic and went down among the steerage passengers and held meetings. Then they talked about it at meal time, and a free thinker who sat at their table was very much disgusted. It was rubbish, he said. He thought he'd go down and see what they were doing, and perhaps get a chance for an argument. Leaving the table he put an orange in his pocket. At the door down below sat a poor old woman asleep, with her hands open in her lap. In good nature he hid the orange there and went on.

"When he came back she was awake. 'How are you today, mother?' he said. 'I'm pretty well,' she said. 'My Heavenly Father's very good to me. This morning I was sick and I said: 'Oh, Lord, I can't eat this stuff they give me. I'd like a little fruit. And I went to sleep, and when I woke up He had put the fruit right in my hand.'

"'Pshaw, mother,' said the infidel. 'Your Heavenly Father didn't put the orange there. I did it, myself.'

"'Ah, but you'd never have done it if He hadn't put it in your mind to do it,' she said.

"He went away. He had no argument to offer. The old mother's faith had fixed him. Some of you men are clever. You have read arguments until you bristle with 'em, but it's old mother's faith that you can't answer.

"'Reach out to God and say: 'My God, I want the fruit of the tree of life put into my hand to-day.'

"That was all his sermon. Then with a benediction invoking good upon Christians on both sides of the Atlantic, the English missionary passed out, smiling, at the rear of the tent, and left the place as quickly as he had come.

Favorite Attitudes and Gestures of the English Preacher in the Pulpit.

CLERGYMAN WELCOMES THE JOURNAL'S AID.

"I am glad to know that the Journal is giving special attention to religious subjects and assemblages.

"The prospects of religion, both in England and this country, are brighter now than they have been for years.

"The waning of unbelief and the weakening of the dogmas of the higher critics are strengthening the faith of religious people all over the world, and I believe the press can do more than almost any other agency to carry forward this great movement of the world toward God.

"Were the press of all English speaking countries to give an adequate amount of space to religious subjects, wonders untold would be accomplished in bettering mankind."—Statement of the Rev. F. B. Meyer, D. D., to the Journal.

London Preacher, Greeted With Feror, Tells a Short Story.

JUST as the great audience which Sunday afternoon brought to the Glad Tidings tent was subsiding into the silence preparatory to the benediction, a trim figure in black, a smooth shaven man, the embodiment of ecclesiastical refinement, stepped down the gangway which leads from the street.

"I am glad to say," cried Evangelist Pratt, "that the Rev. Dr. Meyer, of London, is here. In token of Christian fellowship, let us sing the old hymn

Rest be the us that binds
Our hearts in Christian love."

The welcome seemed to please the famous Briton. He was blushing with pleasure when he reached the platform and turned, after cordial handshakings, to face the three thousand listeners. "Well," he said, "when a service has reached a close so solemn, when men and women have given themselves to God, it seems wrong to start anew. But, since I'm here, I'll be merely the postscript to the letter.

"I was asking God just now what in the world I should say to you. He told me to tell you a story which I heard on board

Eighth Week in Gospel Tent Begun Enthusiastically.

It was the eighth week of outdoor Gospel work which began at the Glad Tidings tent yesterday afternoon. The canvas has become stained by storm and smoke and dust; the flooring has grown grimy under the tread of the thousands who have come and gone. Some of the weeks past it is a marvellous one. The attendance astounding Mr. Moody when he was there. He sees in it the beginning of a great evangelical awakening which he believes will spread from New York all over the country.

Therefore from this time on one night each week—Saturday night, hitherto no meetings have been held between Friday and Sunday—will be reserved for speakers

Two Eloquent Sermons in the Late Dr. Hall's Church.

PEOPLE had to be turned away from the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church—the late Dr. Hall's church—where Dr. F. B. Meyer preached yesterday morning. The standing room in the great auditorium was all taken.

The English evangelist rose to great heights of eloquence, and the fashionable congregation was palpably moved thereby. His preaching is simple and free from pretentious gestures or effort at sermonizing. But he was so earnest and so eloquently clear in what he said that his audience listened with extraordinary attention.

In his opening prayer Dr. Meyer prayed that Great Britain and the United States might be drawn into a closer union and more intimate fellowship. "Bless," said he, "the President of the United States in the midst of the anxieties and complications of his office, and O God, let him be guided in all he does by the will of God, and we pray Thee to bless Queen Victoria, and may her beneficent life be spared many more years for England and the world."

Dr. Meyer took as the subject of his sermon Jesus' proper interpretation of the word "Cross," as used in Hebrews XII. "Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, who, for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God."

"I think," said he, "this verse refers to the joy Christ saw at the transfiguration. It has sometimes seemed to me that the moment of transfiguration was the time of Christ's apotheosis, and that had he chosen He could have stepped over the bounds and passed away on horses and chariots to rest, and amid the welcome of heaven seated himself in primeval glory.

"But Jesus didn't do it. If He had done so He would have set the world an ex-

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furnished house. There is a study. In it sits the master of the house, in consultation with another man. He is planning how he can increase his \$100,000,000 to \$200,000,000. All of a sudden he pitches forward.

"When Robert Garrett raised William H. Vanderbilt from the floor he was a corpse. He hadn't hope for five minutes.

"Listen, tonight, when you walk out, look up at the stars and say to yourself, 'The God who made them and holds them in the hollow of His hand loves me, but He is displeased with me.'

"To live a Christless life costs the sacrifice of life eternal. I can't tell you what the greatest of everlasting life are. The Bible does not tell. St. John confessed he did not know. Less, even, can I describe to you the pangs of eternal death. But the glimpses which the Bible gives us are sufficient.

"Are you willing to pay the cost of living a Christless life?"

At the close of Mr. Torrey's sermon about twenty persons expressed desire to become Christians.

Services in the Crypt.

The Church of the Archangel, of which the Rev. George Starckweather Pratt is the pastor, held services for the first time yesterday morning in the crypt of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

The Church of the Archangel was organized about eight months ago, and as yet has no permanent place of worship. Services have been held in halls in Harlem, but Bishop Potter gave permission recently to the pastor and his congregation to meet in the crypt during the month of August.

Honors to a Syrian Who Is Also a Catholic Priest.

SERVICES in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the admission of Father Peter Korkamas, a Syrian, to the priesthood of the Maronite Church, were held yesterday morning in the Maronite Chapel, at No. 83 Washington street. The Syrian congregation attending this chapel numbers about eight hundred.

Father Korkamas was converted to the Catholic faith in 1874, in which year he was ordained a priest by His Grace, Bishop John Elligh, in Mount Lebanon. In 1876 he was appointed by Patriarch Buln Maas to serve as a missionary in Jerusalem, where he did missionary work for twelve years and succeeded in converting many Arabs to the Catholic religion. He came to New York in 1890. Returning to his native land, he left his work in charge of his nephew, Father Gabriel. The silver anniversary which was celebrated yesterday was arranged by the members of the Young Men's Maronite Society, which Father Korkamas had founded.

A telegram was received from the Turkish Consul, Mevlid Bey, expressing his congratulations and regretting his absence. A cablegram was also read from Pope Leo XIII, as follows:

The Most Holy Father sends apostolic benediction to Peter Korkamas on the sacred celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his admission to the priesthood.

An autograph letter of congratulation and blessing from Archbishop Corrigan was also read. After the services a dinner was given in honor of Father Korkamas at the Stevens House, on lower Broadway, at which congratulatory speeches in Arabic and French were made by Joseph Alon Lamm, D. J. Foure, Joseph Malham, J. M. Abou Seloman, Amin Gharib and David Hedray.

Among those present were the French Vice-Consul, A. Jouve; Father Mayo, private secretary to Archbishop Corrigan; Rev. James H. McGowan, of St. Peter's Church, on Barclay street; Father Asghar Korkamas, of Philadelphia; M. A. E. Hoda, of Philadelphia; Elias Farjane, of Atlantic City, N. J., and George Jabo.

FIVE HURT IN A TROLLEY SMASH.

One Car's Trolley Pole Fell and Then It Ran Away.

Four adults and one baby suffered more or less severe injuries last night as the result of a falling trolley wire on the Lorimer street line, in Brooklyn. Car No. 1,635, running toward Prospect Park and carrying two or three dozen people, at the intersection of Malbone street and Bedford avenue dragged down its trolley, which fell on the car and enveloped it in wreaths of flame.

The passengers became panic-stricken. Many jumped, among them Mrs. Georgia Pembrock, of No. 327 Lorimer street, with her baby in her arms. She fell, striking the ground with her head, but still clutching her child.

At the point of the accident there is somewhat of a down grade, and the car by its own impetus continued its way in spite of the frantic efforts of the motor-man to bring it under control. It soon overtook car No. 4,049, of the Nostrand avenue line, and crashed into it with full force, severely shaking up the passengers in both cars.

Among those who suffered injuries in the Nostrand avenue car are Francis Nolan, of No. 72 Sutton street, who was injured in the groin; Mrs. Rose Rogers, of No. 614 Grand street, who was bruised about the head, and G. Raynor Hamrost, of No. 305 Graham avenue, who was severely bruised in the chest.

Mrs. Pembrock, it was found, suffered a fracture of the skull and is in a critical condition. Her baby escaped with light injuries.

WOLLENCE KILLED INSANE PATIENT?

James M'Guire Died 'Suddenly' After Rough Handling.

James M'Guire, thirty-four years old, a bricklayer, of No. 323 East Thirty-fifth street, died Saturday in the Manhattan State Hospital. His body was brought to the Morgue yesterday.

When the body was examined a large contusion was found over the abdomen, such as might be caused by a kick or a fall on some object. Two ribs were fractured and there were minor discolorations and contusions which might have been received in a struggle of great violence.

With the body came the following letter for the Coroner from Percy Bryant, medical superintendent, and P. J. Rowli, his assistant at the hospital:

"I would respectfully report to your board the death at 9:30 o'clock this morning of James M'Guire, a patient in this hospital. The patient had been a powerful man, a wrestler and a strong man and was a general paralytic. At 9 o'clock he struck one of the attendants in the neck with his fist. He was then held on the floor by three attendants, who had come to the assistance of the first, until his paroxysm subsided.

"He then washed his face, returned to the ward, sat down in a chair and became very pale. A physician was immediately sent for, but the patient died in a few minutes. In view of the suddenness I think it best to report to your board."

The coroner's office is interested in the case and a complete investigation will be made.

McKINLEY COMES TO CHURCH LATE.

But the Pastor Considerately Delays Services Till He Arrives.

Plattsburg, Aug. 6.—President McKinley, accompanied by Secretary Cortelyou, attended church this morning.

Although the man who drove them had lived in Plattsburg all his life, he took the party to the Presbyterian Church instead of to the Methodist Church, making the President about fifteen minutes late.

The pastor, however, delayed services until the arrival of the President. When he entered the church the entire congregation arose and remained standing until he had been seated.

Bishop Goodsell, of Tennessee, preached the sermon. Dr. Joel H. Eaton, of the Troy Conference, in his prayer asked that "the blessing of God might rest on the President of the United States, and that through us the unprivileged peoples of other lands might be lifted up."

Miss Elizabeth Johnson, of Plattsburg, sang as an offertory "I will lay me down in peace."

At the close of the service the congregation remained standing until the President had reached the street.

Everything is ready for the yacht races to-morrow. Part of the fleet has arrived and the rest of the boats, which spent the day in Valcour Bay, will arrive early to-morrow morning.

Ex-Congressman Southwick, of Albany arrived here last night, in company with ex-Congressman Wallace T. Foote, Jr., of Fort Henry.

Dr. W. Seward Webb, Miss Webb and W. D. Sloane came over on the Elfrida to-day from Shelburne Farms.

President McKinley and Mrs. McKinley, Vice-President and Mrs. Hobart and several invited guests will witness the races to-morrow from Mr. Webb's yacht.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian Premier, has reconsidered his determination to visit the Hotel Champlain while the President is here.

Secretary Root will arrive here Tuesday morning for a conference with President McKinley. The Philippine problem, the situation in Cuba and Porto Rico and the attitude to be maintained toward General Miles will be discussed in detail, and a general plan of action agreed upon.

SAYS A POLICEMAN TRIED ROBBERY.

Deloughery Accused of Demanding Money at Pistol's Point.

In the Coney Island police court yesterday Joseph F. Traban, a contractor, of No. 917 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, accused Policeman Patrick Deloughery, of the Coney Island station, of attempted robbery.

Traban said he and Miss Mary Darcy, of No. 435 Court street, Brooklyn, boarded a car for the Beach Saturday night. At Gravesend the policeman, in uniform, boarded the car, crowded into the seat with them and drawing a revolver, said: "Give me a show here, young fellow. Get in the other seat."

Dennis Byrnes, of No. 25 Pearl street, and J. Dwyer, of No. 418 Hicks street, who were in the seat, jumped over to the next one. Then, according to Traban, the policeman ordered the motorman to stop the car. He refused and Deloughery, pointing the revolver at Miss Darcy, said: "I won't hurt you." Then, turning to Traban, he said: "It's you I want. Put down your money."

Traban and Miss Darcy hastily left the car, took another back to Brooklyn, reported the case to Police Headquarters and Deloughery was arrested.

In court yesterday the policeman gave bail in \$500 for examination.

Deloughery was dismissed from the force in 1895 for cowardice during the trolley strike, but was reinstated by the court and received \$1,800 back pay. He has been in the Coney Island precinct seven months and has caused Captain Kenney much trouble during that time.

AGONIZED MOTHER MADE RAIN STOP.

Stood in the Path of a Flying Express and Waved a Cape.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—In order that she might reach the bedside of her dying child at Kenosha, Mrs. Nathan Allan pleaded her own life in a remarkable way at Evanston late this afternoon.

It was shortly after 3 o'clock when Mr. and Mrs. Allan, who had been pacing the platform nervously, for some time, sought out Station Agent Long and asked if it were possible for him to stop the fast mail train for them, explaining that their child was dying in Kenosha.

"Sorry, but can't do it," replied Long. "The fast mail never stops here for any one. There's a heavy grade ahead, and a stop means a delay of fifteen minutes and the loss of thousands of dollars by the missing of connections."

"But won't you telegraph the superintendent?" pleaded Mrs. Allan; "our case is most urgent."

Long complied, but got a reply: "Would like to accommodate for humanitarian reasons, but impossible."

A minute later the fast mail approached, and before Mr. Allan realized what was happening Mrs. Allan stood in the center of the track frantically waving a red flag cape. The train was stopped less than a yard from the agonized mother, and English Johnson leaped from his cab just in time to catch Mrs. Allan as she fell in a faint. The situation was explained to the engineer and conductor as quickly as possible.

"All right, get aboard," said the engineer, kindly. "I'll try to make up the time we've lost. I've got a kid of my own, and I appreciate your feelings."

Mr. and Mrs. Allan reached their home in Kenosha while their child still lived, though in a heavy stupor.

When Mrs. Allan recovered from her fainting spell on the train Conductor Whalen asked her to explain how it all happened, saying that the stopping of the fast mail at Evanston was unprecedented.

"It would have had to stop," answered Mrs. Allan, "for I should never have moved from my position."

Mrs. Allan is a member of the firm of Allan's Sons, which operates one of the biggest tanneries in the world. The Allans live in one of the finest mansions in Kenosha and are recognized society leaders. They have two children, a daughter and the little boy, Francis, two and one-half years old, to reach whose bedside the mother faced the approaching train.

BOTH HER LEGS CUT OFF BY A CAR.

James McDonald, separated from his family, spent last night in New York City unconscious of the fact that his seven-year-old daughter Gracie lay in the Seney Hospital, Brooklyn, with both her legs cut off.

The child kept calling for her father through the night, but will probably die before he can reach her side.

McDonald is a plasterer. With his wife and three children he lived at No. 399 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, Manhattan.

Last week Mrs. McDonald took her three children to the home of her mother, Mrs. Isabella Miller, at No. 299 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

After dinner yesterday Gracie was dressed in her best and started across the street to play with her little cousin, Car No. 994, of the Fifth Avenue Line, in charge of Motorman William Stell, of No. 399 West Sixteenth street, Manhattan, came along at full speed. He reversed his lever and put on the brake, but he could not have stopped in the length of a block at the speed the car had attained. The dashboard of his car struck the child and she fell alongside the forward trucks. The suction of the child under, and the rear trucks passed over her legs.

John J. McManus witnessed the accident. He hailed a passing express wagon and cut a rope from one of the trucks. With this he bound up the child's legs and stanchioned the flow of blood.

Mrs. McDonald rushed to her daughter, but fell in a faint. When the ambulance came from the Seney Hospital mother and child were both lifted into it and taken away.

TELLS BOYS WHERE DIVES ARE

Frank Moss, attorney for the Maset Investigating Committee, yesterday afternoon addressed two hundred young men at the Harlem Y. M. C. A.

The speaker confined himself to urging his hearers to strive for higher ideals and touched on the subject of political corruption only once, when he said:

"Gaming tables can be found not far from here—One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, between Fifth and Third avenues is about as dangerous as any section of the city I know."

EX-GOVERNOR'S BROTHER FOUND DEAD ON A TRACK.

Many Persons Believe That the Young Man, Herbert S. Ellerbe, Was Murdered.

Charleston, S. C., Aug. 6.—Herbert S. Ellerbe, thirty years old, youngest brother of the late Governor Ellerbe, was either killed and his body put on the railroad track or killed accidentally by the southern vestibule train in Marion County on Thursday night. The body was dreadfully mutilated.

The young man stood high in Marion County and there are many who believe that his death was not accidental.

PULLED OUT HORSES' TAILS.

The Hair Brought \$9.60, but the Value of the Animals Decreased \$1,600.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Forty horses belonging to W. M. Marshall, a liverman, at 4142 Emerald avenue, were stripped of their tails last night by John Miller, a watchman. Miller says he committed the act to sell the hair, for which he received \$9.60. The hairs were pulled out by the roots.

Thirty-eight were cavalry horses, bought for use in the Philippines. Two were roach horses, worth \$1,200. The value of the horses was decreased \$1,600 by the loss of their tails.

BEGGAR WOMAN AGED 102.

She is the Oldest Patient Ever Admitted to Bellevue.

The oldest patient ever admitted to Bellevue was taken yesterday in the person of Elizabeth Meyer, who says that she is 102 years of age, and looks it. It is not likely that she will live much longer.

A policeman of the East Fifth street station found the old woman sitting on the stoop of a house at No. 106 East Third street yesterday. Four hundred pennies and nearly \$5 in nickels and dimes encumbered her pockets.

She said that she was born in Germany in 1797, that she had no home and that all her relatives are dead. For years she has subsisted by begging.

HOSTETTER'S Indigestion is the cause of much sickness. If the stomach be strong, sickness will be unknown. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will make the digestion perfect and the liver active. See that a Private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the Bottle.

STOMACH BITTERS

Use Allen's Foot-Ease in Your Gloves. A lady writes: "I shake Allen's Foot-Ease into my gloves and rub a little on my hands. It saves my gloves by absorbing perspiration. It is a most dainty toilet powder." Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes easy. Always use it to Break in New Shoes. It keeps the feet cool and comfortable. We invite the attention of physicians and nurses to the absolute purity of Allen's Foot-Ease. All drug and shoe stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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DRINK HABIT CURED.
Treatment taken at your home. No hypodermic injections. Send for beautiful Book on Alcoholism mailed free. Write or call in confidence. THE HARTLEY CURE CO., R. 618, 1121 Broadway, New York.

RUNAWAYS LOCKED UP.

John Dick, aged nine, of Coles street, and James Rooney, aged nine, of No. 11 Atlantic street, were found locked in each other's arms and fast asleep in the doorway of No. 43 Montgomery street, Jersey City, at 2 a. m. yesterday by a policeman.

John, who he had been away from home four weeks, and Jimmie said it had been two weeks since he had slept at home. They had begged food by day and slept in wagons and doorways at night. Both runaways were locked up.