

bring us into New York harbor on the night of August 17.

Home! Our own country had a new look after having been so long in the early home of the race in the Orient, but it was *home*, and to be chosen above every other land on earth. None can show such a history, none such a destiny. "He hath not dealt so with any nation." After a Sabbath in New York, it needed only about fifty hours to complete the circuit of the globe. Joy! they are ended at last, and loved ones are waiting on the platform with their welcomes.

THE tour of the world was made in ten months and three days. By continuous travel it can be made in less than three months, so that we had over seven months for a somewhat careful though rapid survey of the field, aside from the general knowledge which comes from hurried travel through a country. We found the English language to serve us everywhere, for even when we could not speak the language of the country there were always natives who spoke English, and served us as interpreters. The whole line of travel is so well equipped with steam-ships, railways, and telegraph-lines, that we did not miss a single connection nor lose a single letter. One that I failed to receive in India afterward came to hand in America.

After a survey of the whole field, the conviction strengthens—the *world* which has been subjugated by the art of man—threaded with all facilities for travel and commerce—the *world*, vast as it is, is not too large a conquest to be made in the name of Christ.

IN MEMORIAM.

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JUST as this volume is about coming from the printer's hands, a calamity has befallen the author and the Church which demands some fitting reference here. On the morning of November 26, 1877, Bishop ENOCH MATHER MARVIN "fell on sleep" in the fifty-fifth year of his useful life. It was the prospect of his genial company that led me to take this tour around the globe when I did. The opportunity of seeing and discussing with him the great missionary fields and the most historic lands, together with the vast false religions of the world, added largely to the satisfaction of the tour. The unrestrained intimacies of travel only revealed more fully the estimable traits of a character I had long admired and loved. His sudden death throws back upon our delightful tour its only shadow, and even that is relieved by the joy that he did not fall on some distant continent or sea. But how sacred will always be every league of the journey when I remember that the companion with whom I measured it has passed to his reward!

Bishop Marvin was born in Warren county, Missouri, June 12, 1823. He joined the Missouri Conference in 1841, the year following his conversion. So unpromising were his early attempts at preaching that he

received no encouragement to continue in his sacred calling. After a few years, however, his native force of intellect became so apparent that he was taken from frontier missions and circuits and sent as junior preacher to serve the Methodists of the metropolis of the State. But he was hardly yet adapted to the work of a city pastor, in which he subsequently became so eminently successful. After serving the Church on various stations, circuits, districts, and agencies, he finally returned to St. Louis, where, as pastor or as resident Bishop, he spent more than a third of his life.

By his published volume of "Lectures on Transubstantiation," and his acceptable pulpit-work in various parts of the territory occupied by his Church, he became so favorably known as an able defender of the faith, and as an eloquent evangelical preacher, that he was chosen in 1866 as one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. As in all other departments of Church-work, he grew into his new position and exercised its functions with rare ability, alike in the pulpit and the chair.

His early preaching was marked by an exuberant imagination. This occasionally appeared in his later efforts, which were, however, most characterized by close analysis and philosophical breadth. The change in his style of preaching he attributed largely to a prolonged time of reflection, when, during part of the war, he was unable to preach owing to ill health. It was during this exile from the pulpit that he matured his wonderful little volume on "The Work of Christ." When he began to preach again his sermons contained more matter and of a different sort. He then mapped out those great lines of thought which appear in his published book of sermons. His greatest efforts were

the growth of years, and will compare favorably with the pulpit of any age or country. Preaching was with him a passion. An opportunity had the authority of a call, and he rarely refused to preach, and never without cause—with what clearness of exegesis, with what power of statement, with what fidelity and impassioned eloquence, thousands in every part of the world can testify.

A ruling trait of Bishop Marvin's character was unselfishness. He loved others not simply as himself, but, catching his Master's spirit, *more* than himself. An affectionate husband and father, he was almost a stranger in his own home. He not only went on long absences of twelve and fifteen months at a time, but on returning again to his family counted not his own strength or comfort against the first call for aid. Had he husbanded more carefully his naturally delicate physical powers, he might have blessed the world for a score of years with the results of his recent observations, which he had made when his intellect was at its ripest. His active mind and heart made drafts upon his physical strength of which he was unconscious. His busy pen was the wonder of thousands of readers during much of his public life, and especially while making the tour of the world. Not only did he not rest during his absence, but he gave himself no leisure after his return. He was never in "labors more abundant." The three months after his return which preceded his death are unparalleled in what he did and planned for Christ. Not only was he for five successive weeks in the chair and cabinet, presiding over Conferences, but this was followed by dedications of churches, numerous sermons, and exhausting literary labors.

stubble-field of the fifth chapter of Genesis, "And Enoch walked with God, and he was not; for God took him." Still walking with God, may I be permitted to join him in exploring yet other worlds in the name of Christ!

Central College, Fayette, Mo.



CRITICAL NOTICES.

"This is one of the best books of travel that we have seen. These letters are racy and full of interest. We can promise our friends a real treat in the perusal of this capital volume."
—*Nashville Christian Advocate*.

"It is an exceedingly well-written, well-printed, well-bound, entertaining and instructive book of travels. It will make a valuable addition to our Sunday-school libraries, and we hope arrangements can be made to place it in the Catalogue."
—*Sunday School Magazine*.

"It is admirably written. It makes fine progress, and engages the attention of the reader steadily from the first page to the very end."
—*Bishop Keener*.

"As between this book and Bishop Marvin's it is a question as between Florida and Louisiana oranges; yet unsettled which is better. The two volumes may furnish to our metaphysicians a text, or an illustration, how two witnesses, going over the same ground, can so well agree and yet differ. The *subjective* is stronger than we think; the *objective* is not every thing."
—*Bishop McTyeire*.

"The author has few superiors as a letter-writer."
—*Raleigh (N. C.) Advocate*.

"The author sends forth a beautiful and rich volume of such varied matter as cannot but be a rich repast to the intelligent reader. He has a wonderful talent for sight-seeing, and is quite as happy in conducting others to the points of interest."
—*Richmond Advocate*.

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"As a whole these letters are more than good; they have a special flavor of individuality without any bumptious egotism, and they tell a great many things, small and great, which average readers wish to know."—*N. Y. Methodist*.

"This is a very interesting and instructive volume. Mr. Hendrix is an educated gentleman, and manifestly a good traveler. He had open eyes, and knows both how to see and how to tell what he has seen."—*Sunday Magazine*.

"Mr. Hendrix accompanied Bishop Marvin on his journey, and sent home a series of the most interesting letters we have ever read."—*St. Louis Presbyterian*.

"The two books, like their two authors, should go together. They are companion volumes, yet very differently written. Mr. Hendrix has given us a much more scholarly narrative. He notices things from a social as well as religious point of view, and now and then leads us into considerable philosophy and fancy. In short, the book is a finely written account of a trip around the world, in a well expressed, straightforward original way."—*Central Expositor (St. Louis)*.



