

THE ENDEAVOR HERALD

FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH

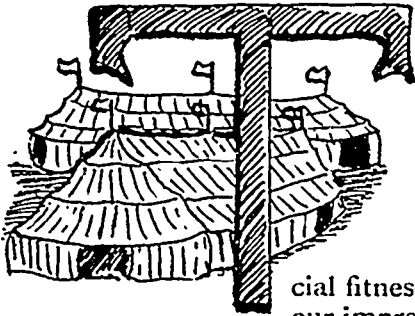
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The "Quiet Hour" Convention

A Bright Pen and Pencil Report of Detroit '99 by the HERALD'S Own Representative.



HERE is one short phrase that with un-failing appropriateness may be applied to each successive convention and has most especial fitness in summing up our impressions of Detroit

'99—"The best yet!" One of the many purposes our great international gatherings serve, is to witness to the fact that Christian Endeavor is progressive, or, as Dr. Clark declared it, "goes and grows." There is no resting satisfied with past achievements, but ever a pressing forward after better things.

Some of us went to Detroit, if we must honestly confess it, with just a shadow of interrogation and scepticism in our hearts as to the continued vitality of Christian Endeavor. We have returned ashamed of our little faith that permitted the question to find entrance, and convinced that Christian Endeavor need "fear no evil," so long as it continues to follow the Great Shepherd of the sheep and to make His rod and staff its strength and comfort, even, though it pass through the "valley of the shadow."

Some have already named Detroit '99 the Educational Convention, and we do not question the appropriateness of the term, yet it seems to us that if any one feature of the great assembly may be used to characterize it for the sake of history it should be called the Convention of the Quiet Hour. This is the conviction of many with whom we spoke, and we feel certain that after the test of time has been applied to its many sessions, chiefest among the permanent memories and influences will be the early morning meetings when Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman led us up to the mountain top of consecration and transfiguration by way of the twenty-third Psalm.

Perhaps if we chose one word to designate

Detroit '99, we would borrow it from the political phraseology of the day in our southern neighbors' land, and call it "Expansionist." It was not only an uplifting, it was a broadening and deepening convention. Its fruits will be found in higher ideals, wider visions, and deeper life. We were led on the one hand to make a larger, fuller personal appropriation of Jesus Christ and His riches in glory; and on the other to extend our field and methods of service so as to embrace more completely the world's great need. One verse will sum up Detroit '99, better than all we can write. It is the words of Jehovah to Joshua on the border of the Promised Land: "Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given you." May Christian Endeavor in this closing year of the nineteenth century have faith to act upon the promise, and enter into its possessions.

Canada's Arrival.

THE advance guard of the Canadian delegation arrived in Detroit about three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The ENDEAVOR HERALD was with it. We had enjoyed the journey most thoroughly. Every Canadian delegate, of whom there were nearly one hundred (half of them from Toronto) on our train was provided with a little eight-page leaflet containing a number of Canadian Endeavor songs. This was one of Peter Pushem's happy thoughts, and received wide appreciation from all his fellow-countrymen at the convention. It is safe to say that the little yellow leaflet will be among the carefully treasured souvenirs of Detroit '99. We practiced the singing of these national hymns as we sped over the rails, and time slipped swiftly away to the tune of "The Maple Leaf" and "We are the reapers." At Chatham we had our first foretaste of the hospitality we were going to enjoy so fully in the City of the Straits. Here two members of the white-capped Reception Committee boarded