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Mrs - Louisa Schump - with
the compliments
of
the Author -

Frederick F. Wilson
Asbury Park -
N. J.
1868

THE
Twenty-Fifth Anniversary

of the

ORGANIZATION

of the

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ASBURY PARK

By Its First Pastor

REV. FREDERICK F. WILSON

Asbury Park, N. J.

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Preface.

The beginnings of a Christian Church are always full of hope. If it truly becomes what its name implies it remains for all time a fountain of blessing to its immediate neighborhood, and relatively to the state and the world.

The happiness and true welfare of mankind do not arise from wealth, nor even from abilities, but from character, and character takes its form and life from the principles accepted and practiced. Where, then, shall we find the principles essential to human welfare? We answer: In the Bible. There they are simple, pure and complete. They are the Christian virtues. Find a man who has the Bible qualities of a Christian and you have an ideal man. History, philosophy and the combined experiences of the race will furnish nothing better. The world's blessing, and the world's glory, is a good man.

The advance in Art and Science is wonderful, but it does not redeem man in his spiritual, which is his supreme, nature.

One fact dwarfs all other facts in the study of man. He alone, of all this world, was made in the image of God. This one fact forever differentiates and exalts man. His supreme qualities must ever lie in that

wherein he is like God. That likeness conserved, man advances; that likeness neglected, obliterated, man retrogrades.

Now, the training and development of our religious nature, our God-likeness, is the specific function of the Christian Church. This is its one characteristic and essential work. Without this the Christian Church has no warrant to be. She has a special order of men educated and set apart for their whole lives specifically and exclusively for this work. Whatever else she does, or may do, must directly aid, and never, even indirectly, hinder this one all-important, all-involving duty of saving man. She must save him whose sin has forfeited his sonship of God. The Lord Jesus Christ is the Way. She must bring him to a holy life who has fallen into sin. "By the washing of regeneration and the receiving of the Holy Ghost."

The Christian Church in her organization, her order and her agencies, must ever maintain a direct and living unity with this one work and issue. Make man what God designed him to be, by Redemption, and you have achieved the freedom, and the happiness, of the human race.

Our history gives what has been attempted and what has been done in this Heaven-appointed work by our Asbury Park Church in the last quarter century. Noble men, of pulpit and pew, have wrought there, and the line, in God's great favor, must run on down through all the centuries.

The name of this church has a growing interest to our people because our General Synod makes it the frequent place of its sessions, and no place could be more congenial on account of the cordiality of its leading citizens, the regulations of public order, the excellence of

its places of entertainment and the high form of its Christian home life.

Along that coast the tides of the great, restless sea ever come and go. But there are no tides in human affairs. History is current. Yesterday is history. The past never comes back. Thought, love, holiness may take living forms and so live on. Holiness, truth, love, these abide in God, and flow forth from Him. And the church wherein these abide, and their fruits are seen, shall truly represent God, and the divine life shall broaden, deepen and perpetuate that church and its labors and its triumphs until the Master calls it home.

REV. ANSON DuBOIS, D. D.

Newburgh, N. Y.,

May 1, 1902.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
GRAND AVENUE REFORMED CHURCH.

FEBRUARY 17, 1901.

Historical Sermon.

ASBURY PARK is the title given to a tract of land of about five hundred acres, on the Atlantic Ocean, a few miles south of Long Branch, Monmouth County, New Jersey.

Hon. James A. Bradley, a merchant of New York city, purchased this tract of land about 1870. It was mostly covered by wooded pines and herbs of small growth, separated by Wesley Lake from Ocean Grove. Immediately steps were taken to transform this unseemly spot into a habitable, pleasant and thriving community. Streets were cut through the dense forest, small cottages erected, lawns beautified and a healthful and tasteful summer resort opened up before the visitors, both charming and attractive.

In its early history Mr. Bradley, being religiously disposed and a Christian gentleman, and practical enough to know that in this enlightened age no place could rise to a commanding influence, and moral strength, without being built upon the imperishable foundations of the Church of Christ, said he would donate a lot to a denomination who would come and build a house of wor-

ship. The Episcopalians were holding temporary service in what is now Library Square.

The Rev. James B. Wilson of the Classis of Monmouth, who had labored in the ministry at Long Branch twenty-four years, visited this place, looked over the field, and laid the plan before the Classis. A committee was appointed, of which Mr. Wilson was made chairman.

In June, 1875, a lot was chosen. The liberal proprietor and donor gave the lot on the southeast corner of Sewall and Grand Avenues.

Mr. Wilson said he almost trembled when he chose that from others; there was so little warrant of success. He purchased the lumber, hired the workmen. Mr. James H. Hagerman was the architect and builder. The chapel was practically ready for use July 25, Sabbath morning, when the first service was held.

Rev. F. F. Wilson of Boonton, N. J., preached the sermon and Rev. Dr. Legget of Rahway led in Prayer. The text was from the Gospel of St. Matthew, Chapter xiii:31-32 verses; parable of the mustard seed. "The kingdom of heaven is like to a mustard seed which a man took and sowed in his field, which indeed is the least of all seeds, but when it is grown it is the greatest among herbs."

Whoever plants a Christian church plants a seed whose golden fruit shall glisten in a rich harvest of precious souls in the moral reformation of the world. So with this enterprise. It was small and unpromising, among the sands and the pines, barren and unfruitful. But when civilization and Christianity come stalking through the land we find roses instead of thorns, and figs and not thistles. In the near future it would yield a thousand fold to the Master's Kingdom, creating a little garden for the work of the Lord.

August 29, 1875, the chapel was dedicated. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Hartranft of Second Reformed Church of New Brunswick, N. J. Rev. Dr. Reiley of Holmdell read the dedicatory service. Dr. William Mabon of New Durham led in prayer. The cost of the building was sixteen hundred dollars.

Rev. James B. Wilson had secured subscriptions of about four hundred dollars. It was not all collected. With this, and the thousand raised upon the building, it was finished. The floating debt was paid in the first year. Brother Wilson managed and conducted the whole work. Living six miles away he rode hundreds of miles without compensation, save the pleasant and delightful work of building a church for the blessed Master and the cause of Christ, and added the last church to the roll of the Classis of Monmouth. This was the fourth church he had been the direct means of establishing in the adjacent community of Long Branch. His burning zeal, untiring energy, denominational loyalty and persistent fidelity crowned his labors with wonderful results. Would you see the monuments to his memory, "*circumspice monumenta*," look around. The church at Long Branch began with nine members and in twenty-five years has grown to about two hundred and fifty. The Sea Side Chapel, the visitors' church, costing nearly twenty thousand dollars, he managed for eleven years in connection with his own church, in the summer; instrumental in the organization of the church at the Highlands and the Reformed Church at Asbury Park—a church of great promise. Rev. Dr. William Reily said of him that he had more to show for his work than any man in the Classis of Monmouth. Of the Sea Side Chapel he said it seemed to him as if it arose out of the sand. In 1880 he resigned from this field at Long Branch

to take charge of a field in the Classis of Long Island, which was only temporary. In December, 1882 he was called to the Reformed Church of Bloomingburgh, N. Y. Here, in a ministry of over three years, he wrote its history, published in a neat and finished style. He received serious injury from a fall in the barn, on March 22, 1886. He passed to his home beyond the skies, in the 62d year of his age.

In the Autumn of 1875 preaching was maintained by students from the Seminary of New Brunswick.

First Pastor.

JANUARY 1, 1876, Rev. F. F. Wilson, from Boontown, Morris County, N. J., came on the field and took charge. He was encouraged to devote himself to the ministry by the eminent Christian ladies, Miss Catharine Veghte, of Somerset Co., N. J., and Miss Louise Frelinghuysen, sister of the Hon. F. T. Frelinghuysen. His first charge was at Scotia, N. Y., where with the Divine blessing he revived a struggling church into a permanent and successful ministry. The first Sabbath was a fine morning; thirty-five present at the first service; thirteen at the first prayer meeting.

A slight digression from the main history. A short talk about the first sabbath school in Asbury Park.

A school had been kept up in the fall of 1875, mostly through the instrumentality of Mr. James H. Sexton, who was well adapted for this work. It was on January 2d, permanently organized. Mr. Jonathan West, was elected Superintendent; Mr. John S. Ripley, Secretary and Treasurer; Miss Georgie Brown and Miss Emma Cooper, Librarians.

Thirty-five were present at the organization, twenty-five scholars, seven teachers and three visitors. A black

walnut book case was purchased for twenty-eight dollars. On Easter Sabbath thirty-five dollars were raised for a library. Mrs. Sarah Sawyer, of Lansingburgh, N. Y., who was a summer guest of the school in 1875, sent twelve dollars towards a library. And now we were well equipped for our work. A monthly Sunday evening children's service was kept up during this ministry. And it was by far the largest audience, securing not only the attendance of the children, but the parents and teachers. The largest number in the school was one hundred and eighteen. If the sabbath-school is neglected, the church is paralyzed in its growth, usefulness narrowed, and doomed to decay. The school has had an excellent corps of teachers, and the several Superintendents have an enviable record; among whom are James H. Sexton, a taste for music and love for the work; Mr. F. Hendricks, a few years and good attendance; Mr. M. L. Rawson, a growing school and several fine entertainments; Mr. Joseph Van Marter comes in for a good share of credit; Dr. McQuestion has done good service in this part of church work. Lawyer David Harvey, Jr., a co-laborer, Superintendent and liberal supporter of the School. It is a rare instance, and worthy of record, that one of the legal fraternity engages in this noble calling. Rev. Peter Stryker, D. D., was the children's pastor, a lover of the work and a regular and influential member of the school. Hon. Peter L. Voorhees, of Somerset County, N. J., I heard was spending the sabbath at the Park. I despatched a messenger to invite him to come and talk to us on Sabbath school work. And the present incumbent, Mr. J. Bergen Thompson, is very devoted, regular and faithful in this work, and is sustained cheerfully and nobly by earnest, diligent and efficient numbers of Christian workers.

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The Pastor's Bible Class is another link in the chain to rivet and fasten this delightful work in the hearts of the members of this congregation. The school has received a library of forty volumes from a friend, and with their new sabbath-school and lecture room are prepared to do a lasting work for the children and the Blessed Master.

The first Picnic of the school was held in August, in Library square. Several guests and friends present; large turnout.

The 25th Anniversary of the school was celebrated January 6th, 1901. The following was contributed by one present and a member of the school over twenty years, Mrs. Minnie Allard Lippincott.

"Quaintly pathetic and novel was the quiet, unostentatious, but highly interesting silver anniversary of the Reformed church Sunday-school yesterday afternoon.

Pastor-elect Willard Conger was present and delivered a brief but warm address of welcome and congratulation. Mrs. Emily S. Stryker also recalled how in 1878 she was carried across Wesley lake in a little boat and walked through underbrush and beneath big waving trees to the little Sunday-school which was then in its infancy.

Mrs. John Lippincott was one of the earliest teachers connected with the school. Three generations have grown up in Asbury Park since she taught the little ones their catechism.

"As we all know," said Mrs. Lippincott, "the Dutch Reformed is the pioneer church of this city and the Sunday-school is, of course the same. I have no knowledge of the earlier history of the school, as it was not until my parents came here to live, in the year 1878, that I have been connected with it. We found it in a prosperous condition under the superintendency of J. H. Sexton, but when the Presbytery established a church

we suffered in consequence. Still there were enough left to continue its sessions in the original church until the new edifice was erected. About the year 1886 I was given charge of the infant department, numbering between 25 and 30 scholars. Since then they have all grown to be men and women, many of them with families, while only yesterday I received a call from two of my little girls, as they used to be, but grown to womanhood now. While we are still but few in number, I think there is as much interest taken as in the previous years. We miss many dear faces that gave life and enjoyment to our school, especially that of our former pastor, Rev. Dr. Stryker, and I hope under the guidance and teachings of our present pastor-elect, beginning with the new century, our school will continue to grow spiritually as well as in numbers."

The celebration yesterday preceded the church anniversary, which will take place on February 17th."

The organization of the church was effected February 17, 1876, with thirteen members, by the classis of Monmouth. The following persons constituted the first consistory.

Elders: William S. Crosbie, John S. Ripley, James H. Hagerman.

Deacons: James H. Sexton, Charles W. Bergen.

A call was made and presented to Rev. Frederick F. Wilson, and accepted. He was installed by the classis of Monmouth, May 30th, 1876. Rev. Garret Schanck presided and read the form. Rev. Dr. Reily preached the sermon. Rev. L. H. Van Dorn gave the charge to the pastor. Rev. James B. Wilson the charge to the people.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of this organization and settlement was celebrated February 17, 1901.

The first pastor preached the historical sermon.

The Rev. J. H. Mandaville, a classmate of Rev. James B. Wilson, was present by request and took part in the opening service. The text was from Isaiah, 35th chapter, 1st verse: The wilderness and solitary place shall be glad for them; And the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. Isaiah, 60th chapter, 42nd verse: A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation.

It was a wilderness when we began, but we are out of it. In the tangled underbrush we dug our foundations. Solitary, here and there a cottage—alone. The first church of Asbury Park. No wilderness now. It has blossomed out as a fruitful field; roses have taken the place of thorns, and the desert has sent forth healing waters of salvation to gladden a cheerless heart. Beauty, order and peace rest upon this favored place. Rude cottages then; now, handsome residences, pretty lawns, clean streets. Then, a chapel, rude benches, bare floors; now, a substantial edifice, cushioned seats, decorated walls, stained windows, carpet soft as velvet. We come up to this anniversary this morning, not with bowed heads as the weeping willow, but with hallelujahs to His name.

A little one. We were little, with our thirteen members. We feel strong to-day, with our one hundred and twenty active, bouyant, hopeful ones leading the host of Zion to victory.

The Prophet in Isaiah says, a little one shall become a thousand, a small one a strong nation. We were small. We are not small to-day. A full consistory. A Ladies Aid. A perfect host scraping together over five hundred dollars a year, replenishing our treasury and throwing good cheer over the whole panorama of our church life. Perhaps we felt a little discouraged when Brother Wilson

said. I thought I had two families of our church to start with, but I have only one of our Reformed Church, Mr. William S. Crosbie, and family. This only added fuel to the flames, it was a spur, a greater incentive to more vigorous effort. Now over eighty families, nearly a hundred fold, is the increase. From one we have nearly a hundred. With this increasing strength, what an overwhelming amount of work in the next twenty-five years can be wrought for the Master. Our Christian Endeavor Society, with youth, beauty and vigor and the fires of activity on their faces, is a telling power to push along our church work. The gleaners with their happy, smiling, ruddy countenances and full purses give an electric thrill to our church life, and every step we become stronger and exclaim with joy, we will win the field for Christ.

At the Fourth of July Festival in 1876, we netted over one hundred dollars, which provided us with an organ for our church and Sabbath-school work. The price of the organ was one hundred and seventy-five dollars. We purchased it for a hundred. The chandeliers were given by our Hon. James A. Bradley and the Pastor.

An entertainment provided us means to purchase furniture for the chapel.

The first communion, March 20th; twenty-four communicants celebrated the Lord's supper. The Rev. James B. Wilson, the founder and father of the enterprise was present, and participated in this solemn and eventful service. Nothing but this can hold, cement and bind with its silken cords of fellowship and love the children of our Blessed Master as one body in Christ.

In the autumn a communion set was purchased with money collected in part from the summer visitors and friends. The pulpit was the gift of Albert Bogert, of

Oakland, New Jersey, through the kindness of my brother, Rev. Peter Q. Wilson.

Our evening service was largely attended, especially the children's night. We had managed the music part of the service ourselves and by the aid of visitors from the hotels. The daughter of Rev. Dr. Freeman, of Haverstraw, N. Y., Miss McCalmant, of Franklin, Pa., guests at the Grand Avenue hotel, assisted in our service of song. A few thought a precentor would add to the worship, requested the pastor to engage a lady, an accomplished player and singer. It worked very well for a month. The pastor paid four fifths, the congregation one fifth, and the pastor said better try the old way if they could not pay for it, much better than to run the congregation in debt. "The philosopher's stone, pay as you go" applies to churches and choirs as to any other branch of business. Mr. Lybrand Sill, proprietor of the Grand Avenue hotel, frequently rendered good service at the organ.

In the fall of 1876 Mrs. John S. Ripley and Mrs. Lybrand Sill opened the hotel, for a large supper to help the treasurer meet the current expenses. At this supper the mother church of Long Branch was well represented.

The interest was promptly paid; the sexton's salary and floating expenses were met with great punctuality.

Miss Runyon, daughter of Judge Runyon, of Plainfield, N. J., a fine elocutionist, gave us a reading. Mr. M. Hazeltine, a correspondent of the New York Sun, also assisted in raising funds for church purposes by an evening's entertainment. Thus we gathered money for our church work from many sources.

In the summer season, there were many attractions; the sea, the Ocean Grove camp-meetings, an Episcopal ser-

vice close by. One Sabbath the pastor opened the church, seated the people, lead the singing, preached the sermon, passed the plate. How much there is to do in a new field. I watched the hotels, sought out the ministers, invited them to preach. Dr. R. B. Welsh, of Auburn Theological Seminary, Dr. Corwin, of Millstone, N. J. and other divines rendered efficient aid in the summer in this young and vigorous branch.

The church had now a respectable foothold in the community, and a respectable place on the roll of classis. In May, 1878, Rev. Mr. Wilson, received a call from the Reformed church of Wilcox, Pa. He resigned this charge and went to minister to that people. And there was no floating debt.

First marriage ceremony was solemnized April 6th, 1876, at the Grand Avenue hotel, by Rev. F. F. Wilson. Mr. Robert Crowell to Miss Jennie Wilson. Mr. Crowell was a faithful attendant, but ill health soon laid him in an early grave. His widow, now Mrs. Jennie Reed, and her daughter Miss Lucile Crowell, still retain their communion and usefulness with us.

Second Pastor.

THE Rev. Edgar A. Enos, a graduate of Hamilton College in 1875; professor in the Polytechnic Institute in Brooklyn, for one year; graduated from the Theological Seminary in New York City in 1878, and was licensed to preach by the classis of Monmouth. Ordained and installed pastor of this church August 11th, 1878.

The Rev. Dr. Schenck presided and read the form, Rev. Theodore Wells, of Marlboro, preached the sermon, and the charges were delivered by Rev. Ralph Willis and Rev. Dr. Reiley.

He was a young man of fine abilities, a good writer, an accomplished scholar, and gave promise of a useful life in the gospel ministry.

Mr. George Allard, who had served in the civil war, and was Principal of our High School, rendered invaluable service in this church. A member of the consistory, a leader of the choir, and was so situated that he could devote his Sabbath to the church.

Some of the members were so engaged with visitors and guests that it was impossible to be present on the Sabbath. And we wish to bear testimony to his useful life at this period of our church life.

A few faithful devoted women had formed a Ladies Aid Society, for present demand. But in this ministry it was permanently organized, with President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Mrs. William P. Dunckley was chosen President.

This society has been heartily sustained and productive of immense good to the church. Miss E. M. Mulford is President; her influence and liberality is still holding its members unitedly together, working in harmony and good will for the interests of this people.

Rev. Edgar Enos labored only a short time to this people. The relation was dissolved by the classis October 15th, 1879. He is now filling a high commission in a large and influential Episcopal Church in the city of Troy, N. Y.

Third Pastor.

AFTER a few months of supplies, a call was sent to the Rev. William Ballagh, of the Union Evangelical Church of Corona, Long Island, N. Y.

He was manor born, educated at Rutgers College and the Theological Seminary of New Brunswick. Installed over this field, January 13th, 1880.

Rev. C. J. Young, of Long Branch; Rev. Theodore W. Wells, of Marlboro; Rev. I. P. Brokaw, took part in the services. The church now took on a new life. The interest in all the affairs pertaining to it moved on with increasing vigor. The pastor made a proposition, that his support be taken from a box placed in a suitable location in the vestibule of the chapel, for voluntary offerings from the people and friends. We never heard much about that box, how it worked or how much it yielded to a faithful pastor. A new surprise was sprung upon them. A devoted, benevolent lady, of New York City, offered to build a church edifice as a memorial for her son. It gladdened the hearts of both pastor and people; but, alas, by some unforeseen event it didn't transpire. Disappointed, but not discouraged; cast down, but not destroyed, it was a greater incentive to more vigor and push in the right direction. Soon the floating debt was paid. It seems to be a fact, floating debt is about as certain as taxes. They all have them. A better financial oversight, and churches would be on a more solid basis. An effort was now made to remove the mortgage of one thousand dollars on the chapel.

Mrs. Mary Pruyn, of Albany, N. Y., afterward a devoted missionary in China, brought by her efforts, three hundred dollars. Mrs. John S. Ripley by personal solicitation, and other devoted women, banded together and raised the desired amount, brought their offerings, and paid the debt. Mortgage canceled; was burned at a weekly service. It had served its purpose and was erased forever from the property. Now it looked as if the time had come to provide more suitable accommodations for church services. They had a fine lot one hundred feet square, a chapel and no debt. A growing and popular summer resort. A flourishing centre for the thousand

visitors and friends. They immediately applied to the church building fund for a loan. The members were liberal toward a new church on the famous Grand Avenue, made famous by large and handsome churches and fine residences.

The corner stone of this edifice was laid April 1st, 1883. The Rev. Dr. West, Secretary of the Board of Domestic Missions; Rev. Dr. William R. Gordon; Rev. William H. Phraner, participated in the service; it was a large gathering. The Pastor presided. The addresses were inspiring and very hopeful. It was the morning star time in the history of this congregation. It was the new era of brighter days to follow.

In the box beneath the corner stone among other items were deposited The Christian Intelligencer and a dime given by a little girl from the Sabbath-school. In a few months the building was finished. The uplifted spire crying grace, grace, unto it. The work was done. "And the Lord said unto his people; This is my rest forever, here will I dwell."—Psalms 132; 14. "How goodly are thy Tents, O Jacob and thy tabernacles, O Israel." Numbers 24; 5. It was dedicated on Sabbath morning August 5th, 1883. The pastor preached the sermon, assisted in the service by the Rev. Dr. A. R. Van Nest, of Philadelphia, and the Rev. Andrew J. Hagaman, of Hagaman Mills, N. Y.

Several handsome gifts were made to the new church. Mrs. James E. Main, in honor of her deceased husband, gave a large memorial window. The carpet by Mr. George Boardman, brother of the pastor's wife. The pulpit, flower stands and tables from the family and friends, of Mrs. Margaret Voorhees, in memory of her late husband, Ex-Sheriff, G. G. Voorhees, who was an active elder at the time of his decease. The Baptismal fount was the gift of

the Pastor. The pulpit Bible, from Mrs. Margaret Wortman. The communion table from Mrs. Mary Pruyn, missionary to China. Other necessary furniture was provided by the ladies, among which were the large mahogany chairs adorning the pulpit.

Elder John S. Ripley said. Dominie, if the new church comes, I will give the bell. There it hangs in the belfry of the "village church" glittering in the lingering rays of the setting sun. Its pleasant, full sweet tones floating over the quiet city on Sabbath morning, telling to both saint and sinner, as a faithful messenger, the appointments of service; never weary, never faint, but strong and firm, reminding us of the generous donor. And these liberal friends with great complacency and satisfaction can see and enjoy the fruit of their benevolent deeds.

It often occurs that after the building of a church the pastor's work is about done. Rev. Mr. Ballagh remained about three years to enjoy and see some fruits of his labors. And this is a memorial, a lasting monument of distinguished good to this community and to the cause of Christ. Thus closed the longest ministry in the twenty-five years of its history.

September 11th, 1886, he resigned this charge to accept a call to the Reformed Church of Lodi, Seneca County, N. Y. After a short ministry at Lodi, N. Y., in an instant, without a moment's warning, he was called away from his earthly labors to the rest that remaineth for the people of God.

Servant of God well done
Rest from thy fond employ,
The battle fought, the victory won
Enter thy Master's joy.

Fourth Pastor.

THE church was vacant only a short time. The Rev. A. Charles Preyer was called from the Trinity Reformed Church of Newark, N. J. Graduated from our own Seminary at New Brunswick, in 1884, and installed pastor in November, 1886. The ministers of the classis giving the several charges.

The consistory was tired of renting a home for their Dominie and his family. They were anxious to provide permanent accommodations for the future. The chapel was sold and moved to Bradley Beach, as a house of worship for the Methodist people of that community. And immediately steps were taken to build a comfortable home for the pastor on the ground from which the chapel was taken, adjoining the church. The contract was taken by Mr. David W. Sexton, for twenty-two hundred dollars. A few items were changed, the figures were increased to twenty-five hundred. There was a good attendance during this ministry. Mr. Preyer used no notes in the pulpit, which has its many advantages to a preacher. Pleasant and genial in his intercourse with the people. The parsonage was built in part under his supervision. But ministers are not good builders, better leave it to more practical men, it is altogether out of their line of work. We have a comfortable home, with modern improvements. A very good place for a minister and his wife to locate.

Brother Preyer resigned this charge in June, 1888, accepting a call to a Presbyterian church in the state of Pennsylvania.

For a short time the church seemed to be in a state of depression, a few disaffected ones went to other communions. Some of them instead of finding peaceful times have seen rough weather, for a happy, satisfied,

peaceful church in this rushing, active, busy life is hard to find.

In this time of discouragement a good lady said to Mr. James H. Sexton, going to give it up? He replied, No, Never, Never! That is the kind of material to make churches out of.

At this period in its history I went to the Board of Domestic Missions and pleaded the cause of this church. I said, if you want it, you must put a man of our church on the ground and look after it. The Board had been very helpful, but in the start it was very difficult to make them believe there were favorable prospects for a church. Slow as usual to promise aid, rather frowned upon it—what can a board of directors know of a field by a casual report.

Few ministers are honored with starting or gathering a church together. Few have the practical ability, patience, push, piety, determination, untiring industry and faithfulness.

After a few supplies, a young Timothy came along in the person of Rev. E. C. Scudder, Jr., lately from India. Hopeful, cheerful, swift of foot from door to door, truly a pastor, he pursued his calling, encouraged the feeble band of humble followers, pleased the young people and the children, and when these are pleased the problem of a prosperous ministry is pretty well solved.

His stay was short. He heard the cry of India's dying millions and returned to that country.

Fifth Pastor.

IN the summer of 1889, his revered and honored father, Rev. Ezekiel C. Scudder, from San Antonio, Texas, was called and installed over this field. A man of ripe experience, fine intellect, of long service in the

ministry. He commanded the respect, confidence and esteem of the church and community. He had labored many years in the ministry in India. Well qualified, thoroughly equipped for the work. A master mind in the scriptures, and an excellent writer and composer.

In this ministry we wish to make mention of two benevolent ladies of New York city, passing some time here in the summer, kindly disposed toward this branch of the Reformed church, who paid for the new walks about the church and parsonage, the decorating of the interior of the church and painting of the building outside. "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." The decorating of the church and the painting of the building, was the work of Mr. Frank Harris. He died in the prime of life. And his widow is the only one of the thirteen original members who still retains her membership, and her activity and usefulness adorn our church life. The pews were also cushioned, and the crowning work at this time was the placing in the church, in the rear of the pulpit, an elegant pipe organ, not only buying it, but it was paid for in this ministry. It is an ornament to the interior of the church and an invaluable aid to our service. The members were liberal, but the support of their pastor was the limit of their ability. In conversation with the Doctor about it, he said. I wrote to a friend to send me a check for a hundred dollars to pay on our new organ. I said, did you get it. Why yes, I only had to ask for it. His was a pleasant ministry, harmony and peace prevailed. And a peaceful people in this rustling, rushing, busy, restless life is hard to find. Socially, a most beloved man, not an enemy as far as I know. A compliment which few men can claim.

"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright."

The choir was under the direction of Miss Hattie Scudder, now Mrs. Dr. Keator, an accomplished musician. Several very pleasant, and profitable entertainments followed.

Here this faithful servant gathered many precious jewels for his Master's crown. He delighted in the work, and a rich harvest of precious souls which shall be fully realized when pastor and people rejoice together at the resurrection of the just.

But the great destroyer had set his mark upon our pastor, laid him low with a fatal stroke of sickness. He resigned. They refused to accept it. They said, take a long vacation. They offered to make him pastor "Emeritus." But he deemed it necessary to sever his connection and on November 1st, 1895, classis dissolved his relation with this church.

After a few months in San Antonio, Texas, at the residence of his daughter, in the society of his beloved partner, his spirit took its flight to its eternal home beyond the skies. And his remains lie entombed in the family plot in the celebrated Tennent cemetery, beneath the shadow of the ancient church, Monmouth County, N. J.

His name is associated with those illustrious names who planted the gospel on the benighted shores of India, and pointed a lost and dying world to Calvary.

Sixth Pastor.

AFTER a few months of supplies, and the ordinary routine of vacant congregations, a call was extended to the Rev. Peter Stryker, D.D., of 34th Street, New York City. He was installed January 16th, 1896. A child of the Reformed church, reared and educated in our Reformed institutions. He was a minister of

prominence and influence in our denomination. He began his work very young. So early in life, he was called the Boy Preacher.

He was the first pastor over the newly organized Reformed church at Raritan, Somerset County, N. J. His next charge was at Rhinebeck, N. Y. Then followed the charge at Broome Street, New York City. He was instrumental in the removal of the old Broome Street church to 34th Street location, and building a large and permanent structure and continuing it in a prosperous and successful ministry. After a ministry at Philadelphia, Pa.; Rome, and Saratoga, N. Y. and Minneapolis, Minnesota, he was again recalled to the 34th Street charge, and no doubt his greatest work was in that charge.

A man fitted by nature and divine grace for the high calling in the church. Pleasant and affable in his manners. A favorite with the children. A hero in Sabbath-school work. A hymn writer of Sacred song. He published a book of short poems, words of comfort. It can lighten many a dark hour, and cheer a sad, suffering child of Jesus in life's deepest sorrow. One hymn adorns our church Hymnal—"O Church of God Go Forward."

His ministry is associated with the building of our Sabbath-school and Lecture room. A room so greatly needed and so well adapted for our church work. More additions to the church from the young and sabbath-school than any former ministry. A regular and constant attendant of the school. I mention this as so many pastors seldom visit the schools of the church. A minister endears himself to the young through this branch of church work. With the finishing of the room, it seemed his life's work was drawing to a close. In January, 1900, the first Sabbath of the new year, he was too ill to preach, and with the year his active ministry was about finished. On

January 14th following, he felt it his duty to fill his pulpit. He scarcely held out through the service. And this was the last. Hopeful and anxious to assume his responsible office. In conversation with him a few evenings before his death, he said, "I think I shall soon preach again."

But death loves a shining mark; resting quietly on Saturday evening at eight o'clock. Early on the Sabbath or just after midnight, suddenly and unexpectedly to his family and to all, he answered the last call, and fell asleep in Jesus, March 25th, 1900.

The Senior Elders.

The Senior Elders, Samuel F. Holmes, Charles H. Robbins, Thomas P. Bergen, have stood firm and unyielding in the pinching, straightened times through which we have passed; and see the rich reward in a well-developed and flourishing society.

And now we are coming up to the present time. The church has passed through the usual formula of candidates, and quietly and unitedly called the Rev. Willard Conger, a young man of much promise and ability, educated at New Brunswick Theological Seminary.

A bright, clear Sabbath morning greeted us this anniversary. And we come as victors, bearing the trophies of a successful warfare. To this hour we have looked with cheerful anticipation. A good audience present. The church newly carpeted last year by the industry, perseverance and good will of the ladies. In the evening lighted up, decorated for the occasion, looked as pretty as a picture. The new chandelier is a generous gift through the personal influence of William Conover, an officer of the church. The choir rendered beautifully Dudley Buck's Anthem, "The Heavens are Telling."

We are on the dawn of a grand future. In a growing and prosperous city, a popular and fashionable resort. At the beginning a few humble cottages here and there, scattered through the pines. We were a small one. The prophet Isaiah says, "A little one shall become a thousand, a small one a strong nation. The Lord has hastened it. In a few years in the midst of a growing and intelligent community; then only a few avenues cut through the dense pines and shrubbery, now wide streets, handsome walks, pretty lawns, fine residences, exhibiting comfort, luxury and order. Then the easy going stage coach and tired horses, now rapid transit. Almost cut off from the outside world, now the telegraph, telephone and electric light places us at the front of summer resorts along the Jersey coast. A few years back the land scarcely worth owning, but with push, energy and a proper administration, Asbury Park has sprung into a popularity almost without a parallel.

Then a few small stores, now, large brick structures, wealthy firms, three banking houses, one of the finest and well equipped school buildings in the state. We educate the children, the palladium of our safety. Our noble and faithful corps of teachers. The school and the church go hand in hand to train up our youth for God and the state.

We, the first church. Then followed in faithful succession, Episcopal, where Rev. Mr. Miller held up the torch of salvation. The Baptist, here Rev. Z. Clark Marten is filling out a faithful pastorate. Presbyterian, Rev. Dr. Bale is giving excellent satisfaction in the ministry of reconciliation. Methodist, Rev. W. R. Wedderspoon, Ph. D., is kindling the spiritual fires of a pure gospel. Roman Catholic, here Father Glennon, administered to a faithful and growing congregation.

The Lutheran, Rev. George A. Genzmer, points our lost natures to a bleeding Calvary. Congregational, Rev. Dr. Marvin is carrying on a very precious work for the salvation of men. Bethel A. M. E., Rev. T. E. Franklin, tells of a Saviour's dying love. What a splendid embassy as heralds of the cross of Calvary. Three of the Pastors have passed on to their reward. It adds a seriousness and solemnity to this anniversary. Could they have been present to witness the rich harvest of precious souls they gathered here, the beauty, order and prosperity of the work, it would have kindled a brighter enthusiasm and gladdened our activities on this rounded period of twenty-five years. To see the church free from debt, and the General Synod making its tenth visit to this delightful resort.

And now as I look back over these swiftly flying years, I can hardly express my joy and heartfelt thanks to all pastors, patrons, choirs, sextons, helpers, who have labored harmoniously together and contributed to the growth, prosperity and advance of the work, and with each and every one exclaim: Hitherto hath the Lord helped us, and to His name be the praise. Amen and Amen.

EVENING EXERCISES.

ADDRESS OF REV. J. H. MANDAVILLE, D. D.
OF NEW YORK CITY.

MY DEAR FRIENDS :—

It gives me great satisfaction to be with you today at this Quarter Centennial of your existence as a church. My occasional visits to you have given me a lively interest in you, so that I have watched your struggles and history with deep and sincere sympathy.

I have been the more deeply interested in you likewise, because of my personal acquaintance with those who have ministered to you in the Gospel during these years. Rev. James B. Wilson, who, while Pastor of our Church in Long Branch Village, surveyed the ground, began the work of gathering the people, and was instrumental in the organization of the Church, was a class-mate in the College and Theological Seminary at New Brunswick. For six years we gathered in the same class-rooms, and were taught by the same professors in our education for the Ministry of the Gospel. We met in college and class prayer-meetings. We, together with two of his sisters, taught and labored for several years in a Sabbath School and Mission in the lower part of the city. I was well acquainted with his general worth of character; his deep spirituality and experience in the life of God in the soul; his fervent devotion to every form of Christian activity; his sincerity and trueness of heart; his earnest zeal for the interests of the Church; his faith, his love, his cheerful and courageous enthusiasm in the work of saving men and upbuilding the walls of the Kingdom.

He was followed as your first pastor by his brother, so well-known to you as co-worshipper and co-worker with you for years, whose interest in your prosperity

continues to this day, and of whom it would not be proper for me to speak as I would. It would be surprising if I was not glad to be with you today.

Twenty-five years; a peak from which to look backward, and to glance forward.

It is not necessary that I should dwell at length upon or look over the past. This was well and fully done in the sermon delivered this morning by Brother Wilson. As he told the story we could not but feel and say, how many experiences you have passed through in these years. It has not been all sunshine, nor all cloud; not a little of both; days of prosperity, times of discouragement; God's hand leading you in all and appearing for your succour in every crisis in your history. What a goodly number of souls have been won for Christ. How many have been stimulated and strengthened in the upbuilding of their Christian character; ripened for and translated into their inheritance of the saints in light. What a goodly number are in your ranks to-day, working and praying that your future may be larger and richer than your past.

It is inspiring to occasionally bunch facts and experiences that have entered into our life-history as individuals, or as a Church. At times we become disheartened, and, may be, despondent. We seem to ourselves to be failures; do not accomplish the things in which our hearts are interested, and to which our energies and prayers are devoted. The work is so small. It goes so slow. We ask, is it worth the while? Does it pay? The loving Sabbath-school teacher feels it. The earnest Preacher and Pastor knows what it is. The people of a congregation are not infrequently burdened with it. The heart cries, "How long, O Lord? How long?"

At such times we grasp a longer period of time and gather up the resultant of the forces that have been at work. We mass the effects of experience and work and prayer. We spread them before our hearts and before the Lord. We weigh them with careful inspection, and at length say, I really did not think so much had been accomplished. We "thank God and take courage".

Much more might have been done ; greater things might have been effected ; but the sum and results are so much greater than I surmised that I can hardly believe the record. Philip Henry, the eminent commentator, once quaintly wrote to this effect : I am not what I once was ; I am not what I might and ought to be, but I can say with Paul, by the grace of God I am what I am." Every Christian man and woman, and every Christian Church may appropriate and apply the same sentiment, and bless God for the grace so freely given.

From this peak we also take a glance forward. I am not a prophet nor the son of a prophet. I cannot predict in its details the history you will make in coming years. But I can confidently say this : Your Church will largely be what you and those who come after you make it as the rolling years witness the story.

I would, before I close, say a few words that may help you to make its future satisfactory to yourselves and to the Master. The next twenty-five years ought to be and must be characterized by larger ingathering, richer fruitage.

You begin the new quarter of the new century and of your Church under greatly more auspicious circumstances ; with better equipments and with larger possibilities and promises. Think of the beginnings twenty-five years ago. It required a very sanguine and imaginative mind to conceive that this wilderness of sand and bushes could be transformed into what our eyes see to-day in this beautiful village by the sea, with its electric cars and lights and every appliance to attract visitors and permanent residents. The place must certainly grow more rapidly in the future. There was no Church building, not even a chapel for the first organizers, the 13 charter members. It called for great faith and courage, begotten by the Spirit of God to undertake the enterprise and identify yourself with it. There were none of the adjuncts to promote Church growth.

Today you have a comfortable house for your minister, a beautiful Church and Chapel and furnishings ; a fine organ and a choir that leads your devotions in the

service of song with wonderful sweetness and skill, if its work this day is a fair sample ; a Sunday-school ; a prayer-meeting ; a goodly company of members and adherents, animated with a spirit of zeal for its welfare ; and a mark made in the community for loyalty to Christ and His word. Everything, it seems to me, encourages confidence of continuous growth in numbers and influence for truth and righteousness. Your semi-centennial, twenty-five years hence, ought to and doubtless will see results as much greater than those which rejoice our hearts today, as these are greater than the beginning twenty-five years ago. I cannot see how it can be otherwise. This promising outlook, this expectation, should be an inspiration to more devoted consecration to the Lord and His service.

This presupposes, of course, that you and your successors are loyal to Christ and His Church, are faithful to your obligations ; do your utmost to promote its peace and prosperity. You need to stand by, stand up, and stand for your Church in all its services and its work in all departments. Let your hearts be knit together in love and consecration, and your hands will be joined in efforts for its well-being. God works by human instrumentalities in executing His purposes of grace, and fulfilling His covenant promise to His Son that He shall see the fruit of the travail of his soul and be satisfied.

With this truth must be deeply planted in your heart another ; the instrument must be joined to the efficient cause. Without God the instrument must be powerless. It can effect nothing in the things for which He has established His Church on His Holy Hill of Zion. His presence alone gives life and force and success to the work. This is true universally.

We have daily bread to eat for nourishment of our body. How little we think of all that was necessary to secure it. Back of the flour was the bread maker to knead and bake ; and the miller to grind and sift ; and the farmer to plough and sow and reap ; and back of all, and in all, with His sunshine and rain, was God ; God to give efficacy to natural forces and produce bread for the eater and seed for the sower. Back of the world of na-

ture in all its workings and its forces we call laws; in all, above all, through all must be and is, God.

It is thus in all of human history. We are grievously puzzled and perplexed over entanglements we can not unravel; over numberless questions to which we can find no solution. Our soul, like the dove from Noah's Ark, can find only tumultuous waters; no resting place in human power and wisdom; no solid reliance in weapons of war and movements of armies and navies; no rest in anything nor anywhere until it rests in God; God in all, overruling and using all, in ways mysterious to us, to execute His plausible need to have Bible views, strong convictions, clear realization of the imminence of God in universal nature, universal history, which is universal Providence. God among you and with you in all your Church life and work will make your second twenty-five years bring to you a rich harvest of souls saved to the glory of the God of our salvation. To this may He command His Divine benediction on the services of this quarter centennial of work and sacrifice and prayer.

In closing let me express my best wishes for you in an ever-enlarging development in members and resources; an ever-increasing richness and fruitfulness and beauty in spiritual life and power. May grace, mercy and peace be multiplied unto you.

ADDRESS OF HON. DAVID HARVEY, JR.
OF ASBURY PARK.
COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.

MY FRIENDS:—

It is many years since I walked up and down the aisles of this dear old church, and yet it seems as but yesterday, when as a people we worshipped here in its little chapel which then stood in the place now occupied by the parsonage, and later when we built and came into this beautiful edifice. How time flies. I see many familiar faces before me, but many are missing, and as I stand before you to-night my mind goes back to the early days of the building of this church when Rev. Edgar A. Enos

was its pastor. It was during his pastorate that I became a member of this consistory, and how we struggled to maintain this church. He was a dignified and scholarly man, a fine preacher and a good pastor. He did a good work here. Mr. Enos was followed by Rev. Wm. A. Ballagh, one of the most godly men I have ever known. It was most refreshing to listen to his gospel preaching, fearless, he was just as gentle as a dove, a faithful and beloved pastor. Then came Rev. D. Charles Preyer, who was succeeded by Dr. Scudder. Mr. Preyer was a young man, full of vigor and energy. The church grew under his pastorate and he left to take up the work in a larger field. How I would love to talk of the early days in the church of our struggle and increase. How dear this church has been to me, my marriage in the chapel, the baptism of my children, make it doubly dearer to me, but time will not permit, I must make way for others. I cannot refrain, however, from saying just a word more, as I recall the early days of the Sunday-school in this church. I had the honor and privilege of being its superintendent for several years, and what delightful years they were. We all worked so hard to build up the school and to help the scholars entrusted to our care, God blessed us in that work. Many of our teachers have gone home, but their influence is still felt in this church. One of the hardest workers in this church, and a man who helped me in my work more than I can tell, was Mr. George Allard. He passed away a few weeks ago. I believe he has gone to his reward.

I congratulate you, my dear friends, upon this your twenty-fifth anniversary. May God's richest blessings be upon you, and may He prosper you in all your future work.

ADDRESS OF REV. F. M. BOGARDUS,
ASBURY PARK, N. J.

This beautiful house of worship is itself a monument to the memory of Rev. Wm. H. Ballagh. By his zeal, self-sacrificing devotion and fidelity to the truth, he left

his mark upon this community, and the organic life of this Church.

Mr. Ballagh was a man of unblemished fame, unquestioning faith and uncompromising conscience. He believed that what God had spoken He would surely perform. Hence it results, that though dead, he yet speaketh.

Among the older residents his name is held in respectful remembrance,—and by all, as an undoubted man of God, even when his strict morality and faithful testimony found but scant acceptance. Nearly every church in town has one or more whose faith and piety were moulded by his ministry.

Brother Ballagh received no stated salary—a wooden box was hung in the vestibule to receive the offerings for the pastor's support, and he received what was put therein. All other collections went for the support of the work, hence the church never owed him anything but love. He never found fault with this arrangement, but claimed that he ever found Him faithful who had promised. The box is still preserved as a precious relic by one of his devoted and steadfast parishioners. In the year 1886, feeling his work to be finished, he resigned this charge and soon after accepted another at Lodi, N. Y., which, however, was of short duration. He then retired from the settled pastorate and gave himself to service as the Lord directed, in preaching, writing and distributing tracts and personal addresses, until his death which occurred in 1892.

During this period he began to feel the intimations of his early dissolution. "Something is about to occur," he remarked to his friends. "My faith is rapidly changing to sight. Either the Lord is soon to appear in His glory—or I am to depart to be with Him where He is." A few weeks passed and the prophecy was fulfilled. In meeting an appointment to preach for a brother minister, he had ridden to the place on Saturday and entered the parsonage. The pastor's wife stepped outside to give directions for the carriage to return on Monday following. On returning within what was her surprise and grief to

find her newly welcomed guest lying prostrate in death, with his much-loved, well-worn Bible pressed closely to his breast.

Asleep in Jesus. Blessed Sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

ADDRESS OF MR. T. FRANK APPLEBY,
PRESIDENT OF COMMON COUNCIL.

REV. F. F. WILSON :—

Regretting my inability to attend the anniversary exercises of the foundation of the Reformed Church of this place, still I am pleased to mention a few incidents of the early days of the First Church of Asbury Park, which was erected in 1875. The building consisted of but one room with exposed beam ceiling and small windows, all of which answered well the purposes.

From the crude platform, the preacher and Sunday-school Superintendent dispensed the gospel on Sundays, but at Christmas times, the boys and girls did their part to make the Sunday-school a leading feature. Christmas of 1876 some half dozen boys of the ages of from 10 to 12 were assigned short speeches, and I can distinctly remember reciting, with a great deal of difficulty, verses of poetry which ran something like this,—

When I am a man a man,
I'll be a blacksmith if I can,
I'll shoe your horse, sir, good and tight
And drive him around the square and see if he is
all right,
When I am a man a man.

While I did not follow the occupation assigned me still I have been hammering away at one business for years. For this speech and punctual attendance I received a good Bible which for the last 25 years has been

treasured. It bears the inscription, "Presented to Frank Appleby, Christmas tree, Reformed S. S., Dec. 25th, 1876." Since the foundation of the new Reformed Church was laid and the original building removed to Bradley Breach about all denominations have built substantial buildings, but no church save yours has a church bell, which has for years, called together the worshippers of all denominations.

You, Mr. Wilson, and your colleagues deserve the praises of your church people, for pioneering the movement. Then Asbury Park was in its infancy. There were no churches nor public buildings save Park Hall, which was then located on the corner of Main street and Cookman Avenue, the streets were opened only as far North as First Avenue. You did good work for your people and were "Major General of the whole outfit." The Reformed Church is also noted for its social as well as religious side of life. The plank shad dinners furnished by Miss Mulford and her associates have become famous in this city. While the Reformed Church is not classed as a large church, still it has been especially successful and has had many able pastors, such men as the lamented Doctors Scudder and Stryker, both of whom had many warm friends outside of your church circle as well as in it. Your present pastor, Dr. Conger, is an able and promising pastor, and it seems to me that the Reformed Church here is destined to remain a large factor in the religious affairs of this community. May it continue to grow in strength.

T. FRANK APPLEBY

- 1 O, Church of God, go forward
The wilderness thy way ;
Let not thy footsteps falter
Nor in thy march delay ;
Earth is no place of resting ;
We sojourn but awhile,
Then follow Christ more closely
Encouraged by His smile.

- 2 O, Church of God, go forward ;
The land of promise see,
Soon will we cross the Jordan,
And in fair Canaan be.
The heavenly home before us,
Why should we tarry here ;
Although the way seems tedious,
Eternal joy is near.
- 3 'Tis God who says "go forward,"
Thy pathway through the sea,
Beside the smoking Sinai,
Along the flowery lea.
Soon wilt thou stand on Nebo,
Thy weary wanderings o'er ;
Then spring from earth to heaven,
With Christ forevermore.

Benediction by Rev. J. H. Mandaville.

The above poem is by the Rev.
Peter Stryker, D. D.

APPENDIX.

Previous to the coming of the present pastor the pulpit was supplied by Rev. John Love, D.D., a resident minister, and through his influence and practical work, on a Sabbath in May, 1901, in a few minutes, over two thousand dollars were raised to meet the present demand; exceeding our highest expectations.

ELDERS

M. S. CROSBIE.
JOHN S. RIPLEY.
JAMES M. HAGERMAN.

M. S. CROSBIE.
JOHN S. RIPLEY.
JAMES M. HAGERMAN.
JAMES H. SEXTON.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.
JAMES M. HAGERMAN.

WILLIAM H. HOOVER.

GEORGE ALLARD.
G. G. VORHEES.

G. G. VORHEES.

CHAS. VAN CLEAF.
DAVID HARVEY.
JAMES M. HAGERMAN.

JAMES M. VAN CLEAF.
DAVID HARVEY.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.
JAMES M. HAGERMAN.

DAVID HARVEY.
JAMES M. VAN CLEAF.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.
JAMES M. HAGERMAN.

ED. M. BRANDT.
DAVID HARVEY.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.

DEACONS

1876
CHARLES W. BERGEN.
JAMES H. SEXTON.

1877
C. A. AUMACK.
WILLIAM GRANT.

1878
C. A. AUMACK.
WILLIAM GRANT.

1879
J. E. WORTMAN.

1880
CHAS. VAN CLEAF.
THOM L. LOKERSON.
DAVID HARVEY.

1881
C. H. ROBBINS.

1882
GEORGE L. JORELEMAN.
WILLIAM HOOVER.
ED. M. BRANDT.

1883
PETER J. STRYKER.
IRA OTHERSON.

1884
GEORGE L. JORELEMAN.
ED. M. BRANDT.

1885
WILLIAM H. SMITH.
D. D. DAVIS.

1886
GEORGE L. JORELEMAN.
ED. M. BRANDT.

1887
A. L. BENNETT.
JOSEPH LIPPINCOTT.
F. W. HENDRICKS.

1888
A. W. BENNETT.
JOSEPH LIPPINCOTT.

M. L. RAWSON.
ED. M. BRANDT.
JAMES H. SEXTON.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.
A. S. FARMER.

M. L. RAWSON.
JOSEPH LIPPINCOTT.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.
CHAS. ANTONIDES.

JOSEPH LIPPINCOTT.
CHARLES H. ROBBINS.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.
CHAS. ANTONIDES.

CHARLES H. ROBBINS.
JOSEPH VAN MARTER.

JOHN S. RIPLEY.
F. W. HENDRICKS.

CHARLES H. ROBBINS.
JOSEPH VAN MARTER.
J. BERGEN THOMPSON.

WILLIAM WOODS.
THOMAS BERGEN.

JOSEPH VAN MARTER.
J. BERGEN THOMPSON.
CHARLES H. ROBBINS.

THOMAS BERGEN.
WILLIAM WOODS.

CHARLES H. ROBBINS.
J. BERGEN THOMPSON.
JOSEPH VAN MARTER.

1889
SAMUEL HOLMES.
F. W. HENDRICKS.

1890
JOSEPH LIPPINCOTT.
A. W. BENNETT.

1891
SAMUEL HOLMES.
F. W. HENDRICKS.
JOSEPH VAN MARTER.

1892
A. W. BENNETT.
JOSEPH VAN MARTER.

1893
SAMUEL HOLMES.
ED. KNIGHT.

1894
A. W. BENNETT.
THOM P. BERGEN.

1895
SAMUEL HOLMES.
ED. KNIGHT.

1896
THOM P. BERGEN.
ED. HUTCHINSON.

1897
SAMUEL HOLMES.
ED. KNIGHT.
ALEX TROTTER.

1898
ALEX TROTTER.
ED. HUTCHINSON.
WILLIAM H. CONOVER.

1899
FRANK WILCOX.
ED. KNIGHT.

1900
SAMUEL HOLMES.
WILLIAM H. CONOVER.
ALEX TROTTER.

1901
FRANK WILCOX.
ED. KNIGHT.
JOHN LIPPINCOTT.

MEMBERS AT THE ORGANIZATION OF THE CHURCH.

William S. Crosbie.	Mrs. Mary E. Harris.
Abbie N. Crosbie.	Annie C. Hagerman.
John S. Ripley.	Charles M. Bergen.
Joan Ripley.	Zilpha E. Bergen.
James M. Hagerman.	Paul Alexander.
Catherine Hagerman.	Mrs. Mary Fletcher.
James H. Sexton.	

OTHER MEMBERS.

Charles Imlay.	Mrs. Abigail C. Randolph.
George W. Fisher.	Dr. J. A. W. Hetrick.
Mary Helen Fisher.	Mrs. Lena Hetrick.
William H. Grant.	Augustus S. Smith.
Hester Grant.	Joseph W. Hulse.
A. Adolphus Hankinson.	Mrs. Hulse.
Mrs. Margaret A. Wortman.	Mrs. Elisabeth Gifford.
Bennett W. Lewis.	Miss Minnie Allard.
Mrs. Jennie Aumack.	Mrs. E. Henrietta Reid.
Charles A. Aumack.	Charles H. Robbins.
Mrs. Mary Marren.	Mrs. Sarah L. Lokerson.
Isaac H. Banta.	Mrs. Tillie F. Hoover.
Mrs. Susie Schenck.	Mrs. Martha F. Stryker.
Mrs. Margaret Kipp.	Mrs. Mary W. Brandt.
Mrs. Thomas L. Lokerson.	Charles A. Jackson.
George Allard.	Mrs. M. Des Anges Harvey.
Mrs. Hannah Allard.	Ira Otherson.
David Harvey, Jr., Esq.	Mrs. Sarah Otherson.
William H. Hoover.	Mrs. Fannie McCawley.
William H. Hoover, Jr.	George L. Jorelman.
Miss Grace Hoover.	Mrs. Jorelman.
Edmond Wortman.	Ellsworth Randolph.
Miss Anna F. McBride.	Robert H. Ballagh.
Mrs. Mary H. Polhemus.	Peter J. Stryker.
Miss Lizzie Sexton.	Mrs. Richard Wortman.
Mrs. Katie H. Sexton.	Miss Minnie Hulse.
Simon M. Stults.	Miss Ella Winet.
Mrs. Elisabeth F. Stults.	Miss Addie Greenwood.
Mrs. Mary B. Rogers.	Thomas W. Winet.
Mrs. Alida P. B. Ballagh.	Mrs. Mary J. Winet.
Conelius Van Buskirk.	Samuel Hunt.
Garret G. Vorhees.	Mrs. Charlotte L. Hunt.
Mrs. Margaret Vorhees.	Rollin C. Keith.
Charles Van Cleaf.	Mrs. Ella H. Keith.
Mrs. Van Cleaf.	Miss Lizzie Keith.
Mary Matilda Fielder.	Miss Jennie Keith.
Mrs. Catherine M. Robbins.	William M. Wilson.
Ed. Brandt.	Miss Martha Wilson.
Joseph C. Randolph.	Mr. Henry Dehart.

Mrs. Cornelia Dehart.	Rachael L. Rodgers.
William H. Smith.	Walter King.
Mrs. Ella Smith.	Katie Wagner.
Mrs. Mary A. Polhemus.	Eliza Wanser.
Mr. Thompson.	Eleanor W. Mulford.
Miss Fannie Thompson.	Mrs. M. J. Farrand.
Miss Katie Thompson.	Mrs. B. C. Preyer.
Henry A. Akley.	Miss Josie Chilton.
Miss Ella Bartine.	Mr. A. L. Rawson.
Mrs. Kate Romain.	Mrs. Lena Abell.
George W. Romain.	Mrs. William H. Brower.
Mrs. Sarah B. Garrabrant.	Edward T. Knight.
Samuel F. Holmes.	Mrs. K. Knight.
Mrs. Samuel Holmes.	Miss Lulu Schmidt.
Ella Ossary.	Charles Antonides.
Mrs. Ems. Appelgate.	Mrs. Antonides.
William Hunt.	Miss Lydia Antonides.
Lizzie Ballagh.	Abraham S. Tanner.
Daniel D. Davis.	Mrs. Rebecca P. Tanner.
Mrs. Davis.	Mrs. E. C. Scudder.
Miss Carrie V. Davis.	Mrs. E. C. Scudder, Jr.
Mrs. Abram Farrington.	Miss Hattie Scudder.
Mary A. Sperling.	Miss Annie Scudder.
John Paul.	Miss Isabel Scudder.
Albert W. Bennett.	Mrs. Thomas C. Broadhead.
Mrs. Theadora Bennett.	Dr. McQuesten.
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Mrs. Sarah Hendricks.	Mrs. Charlotte Longyear.
Mrs. D. C. Preyer.	G. W. Romaine.
Mrs. R. C. Keith.	George C. Bruare.
I. S. Vorhees.	Miss Susie Brandt.
Miss Dougherty.	Mr. C. A. Braisdell.
Joseph R. Lippincott.	Mrs. Braisdell.
Mrs. Jane M. Lippincott.	Joseph H. Van Marter.
Mrs. A. Leight.	Ida Scudder.
Lizzie N. Lippincott.	Mrs. Susan White.
Charles F. Lippincott.	Mrs. W. L. Drummond.
Thomas P. Bergen.	John Oliphant.
Mrs. Martha Bergen.	Mrs. Christian Oliphant.
Mrs. William Baldwin.	Mrs. Van Aken.
Miss Ella Smock.	Edgar Van Aiken.
Miss Jennie Smock.	Eliza Shellard.
Miss Lavinia Smock.	John Laight.
Miss Mary Smock.	John W. Halstead.
Miss Ida Sexton.	Mrs. Mary Van Marter.
A. L. Clayton.	Mamie Hurley.
Mrs. A. L. Clayton.	Charles H. Robbins.
Mrs. William C. Denise.	Mrs. Charles Robbins.
William Bramley.	Mrs. James B. Wilson.
Mrs. Margaret Bramley.	John Lippincott.

Mrs. Ira C. Bedell.
 Mrs. E. Von Derhooven.
 Lieut. J. W. N. Weber.
 Mrs. Weber.
 D. A. Disbrow.
 Ralph Gosline.
 Lulu M. Rawson.
 Jeremiah S. Habergahn.
 Edith E. Wilson.
 Sarah J. Barth.
 Florence R. Barth.
 Walter B. Anderson.
 Mrs. Flossie Boughton.
 Mr. Charles H. Walton.
 Mrs. Elisabeth Walton.
 Mrs. Martha N. Dumont.
 William E. Boughton.
 John E. Lanning.
 Mrs. Mary R. Lanning.
 Mrs. Mary Brower.
 Peter Q. Ten Broeck.
 Elwin C. Burtis.
 Mrs. Mary H. Aller.
 Miss Sarah H. Aller.
 Alexander Trotter.
 Mrs. Emma Trotter.
 Mrs. Peter Ten Broeck.
 Miss Helen Richtmyer.
 John Carmichael.
 Mrs. John Carmichael.
 William N. Carmichael.
 Miss Olive Carmichael.
 Edward Hutchinson.
 Mrs. Peter Stryker.
 Herman B. Stryker.
 J. Bergen Thompson.
 Mrs. J. B. Thompson.
 William Wood.
 Mrs. William Wood.
 Margarite Wood.
 Mrs. F. M. G. Wilson.
 Mrs. Edward Hutchinson.
 Myrtie Hendricks.
 Edith Bills.
 Mrs. Martin L. Bennett.
 Miss Kate Wyatt.
 Miss Sarah Gardiner.
 Miss Julia A. Blain.
 Peter V. B. Demarest.
 Miss Kate V. Demarest.

Mrs. Alford Conover.
 Mrs. Evaleen Conover.
 Mrs. Anna P. Mc Innis.
 William Lear.
 Mrs. Julia A. Lear.
 Dr. O. B. Bird.
 Bertha Grentz.
 Lizzie Creveling.
 Frank L. Wilcox.
 Mrs. Ruth Wilcox.
 Mrs. Martha Bennett.
 Mrs. Emily Gibson.
 George W. Hurley.
 Mrs. Mary Hurley.
 Bessie Van Aiken.
 Mrs. Frank Tuttle.
 Marian Myers.
 Abram Hill.
 Mrs. Mary Hill.
 Mrs. Emily C. Dixson.
 Mrs. Marcilla Applegate.
 Mary E. Knight.
 Mrs. Mary J. Walker.
 Mrs. Florence Judd.
 Mrs. Sarah Bills.
 Anna K. Stryker.
 Frank H. Walker.
 Mary Wyckoff.
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 John Wagner.
 Mrs. Margarita Conover.
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 Mrs. Sarah E. Shurts.
 Mrs. Mary Ann Davis.
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 Harry A. Skinner.
 Miss Florence W. Dey.
 Myrtle M. Myers.
 Mrs. Helen Bogardus.
 Mrs. Sarah Kendall.
 Alice Wyckoff.

Emily E. Gibson.
 Mrs. Frazee.
 Mrs. E. Thompson.
 Miss Mabel Thompson.
 Mrs. Jennie Read.
 Miss Lucille Crowell.
 Vera Hendricks.
 Alfreda Lippincott.
 Edith Chirstopher.
 Maud Skinner.
 Caroline Grentz.
 Miss Martha Guy.
 Mrs. Jane Bowen.
 Anna Herbert.
 Mary A. Herbert.
 Mary E. Cubberly.
 Jennie M. Cubberly.

Miss Emma D. Knorr.
 Henry T. Conrow.
 Mrs. L. P. Conrow.
 Chester Lippincott.
 Maria E. Lippincott.
 Charles M. Lippincott.
 Theadore Van Derveer.
 Mrs. Ella D. Churchhill.
 Frederick S. Vorhees.
 Margaret D'Arcus.
 Jannette M. D'Arcus.
 Mrs. Anna B. Kensey.
 Louisa B. Demarest.
 Charles B. Davis.
 Alice DeW. Widdemer.
 Kenneth DeW. Widdemer.
 Ella E. Herbert.