

Religious Intelligencer.

THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE GLORIFIED THROUGH CHRIST.—Peter

FREDERICTON N. B., AUGUST 7 1901

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XLIX.—NO 32

NOTES AND CLEANINGS.

There has been invented in Paris a slot machine, which not only affixes the postage stamp, but licks and affixes it to the envelope.

There were 373 boiler explosions in the United States last year, resulting in the death or injury of 788 persons, and in the previous year there were 383 explosions, in which casualties, fatal and otherwise, numbered 754.

A prayer-book was recently lost from an elegantly dressed lady in a confectioner's, and found to the disgust of the owner. The book had three compartments, one for prayers, one for sweets, and one for—

The London Express states that smoking among women seems to be growing in favor on the Continent, and that the railroad authorities of Belgium have been seriously considering the advisability of introducing smoking cars in which only women will be allowed to travel.

The King of Italy has instituted a new order, to be known as the Order of Labor, the gold cross of which is to be given to those who have helped on the progress of the working classes and who have invented improvements to assist skilled labor. The cross bears the inscription "To the Worth of Labor."

The employment of women as sanitary inspectors in the large cities of England and Scotland is quite general. In Liverpool there are eight inspectors, their duties consisting chiefly in house-to-house visitation of the lower classes, the object being to induce cleanliness and compliance with the requirements of the local authorities.

At Carracross, on the west coast of Ireland, the only building in the place is the residence of the priest. Seventeen old fishing boats, one of which is said to have been built in 1740 and 1750, form the rest of the quaint little village. There is not a tree of sufficient size to furnish lumber within eight miles.

Following the graduation of the Turkish girl at the American Girls' College, the Turkish Government has issued an edict prohibiting Turkish children from attending foreign schools, the employment of Christian teachers in Turkish households, or the appearance of Turkish girls in public, accompanied by Christian women companions. This edict deprives hundreds of foreign governesses of the means of subsistence. It is intended to prevent the dissemination of liberal ideas.

Speaking of King Edward VII. Bishop Potter, of New York, says: "His popularity is very great. He has a remarkable tact, a wonderful memory, a great charm of manner, a singular felicity of expression, and a happy gracefulness indicating what a power is in his mind. He possesses a strong fund of common sense and there are few now not convinced of his solidity of character."

Japan is making strenuous efforts to increase her defenses and is slowly gaining to a foremost place among the nations of the Orient. With a revenue of \$22,017,000 a year, she has spent \$10,976,294 on her navy. Her merchant standing is epitomized in the statement that while her tonnage is \$3,324, her sea imports amounted last year to \$34,749,000, and her exports to \$27,138,000.

The Rev. N. A. Robinson of Cincinnati, president of the Evangelical Alliance, attributes the drought in the Western States to prevailing sins in the country. He says: "Americans are committing a great many sins. The withholding of alms from us now may be due to the gigantic sins of the United States in general. There is an awful lot of sin in this country in direct opposition to the word of God."

Lord Minto is a Scotchman, and when in this country as military secretary to Lord Lansdowne, was

known as Lord Melgund. Lord Minto, who springs from the Elliots, says the London Chronicle, possesses one of the few—the very few—surnames which are not found in the London directory, in which Cecils and de Veres and Montmorencies are plentiful enough—Kynmound, for the Earl of Minto's name in full is Sir Gilbert John Elliott Murray Kynmound. He owns, mainly in the Border country, 16,000 acres, which produces about the same number of pounds per annum.

Mr. George Cadbury, of Birmingham, in discussing the subject of the Bourneville Housing Trust, which he has founded, remarked: "I am not rich as an American millionaire would count riches. My gift is the bulk of my property outside of my business. I have seriously considered how far a man is justified in giving away the heritage of his children, and have come to the conclusion that my children will be the better for being deprived of this money. Great wealth is not to be desired, and in my experience of life it is generally more of a curse than a blessing to the families of those who possess it. I have ten children. Six of them are of an age to understand how my actions affect them, and they all entirely approve."

OVER THE SEA.

No. XIII.

After our second visit in London we proceeded to Paris via Newhaven and Dieppe. We took the "London, Brighton and South Coast Railway" to Newhaven, a distance of two hundred miles, and thence to Dieppe by steamer "Sussex." Crossing the channel from Dover to Calais is the most popular route, as it is only 21 miles across, while crossing from Newhaven to Dieppe is 65 miles, but landing on the coast of Normandy, and the train ride into Paris, is most interesting. The day was fine and we enjoyed the sail. We were told that the channel is often exceedingly boisterous; of course there was the usual sea roll, but nothing to cause unpleasantness. Our captain was a brash old Englishman, and had followed the sea all his life. We took dinner on the ship, and the crowd being so large it was almost impossible to accommodate them, and three of our party were asked to sit at the Captain's table. Of course this was quite an honor in that country. During the dinner some one casually said to me, "Are you an American?" I said, no, I am travelling with an American party, but I am a Canadian. The Captain at once said, "May I ask from what part of Canada you come, and do you know the Bay of Fundy?" He added, "Excuse me in asking you, but I rarely see a Canadian, and I am greatly interested in Canada." After hearing that I was from New Brunswick, he said he had been in St. John, having spent four years in Canada, as a gunner on Her Majesty's gunboat "Minstrel" on the coasts of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton during the Fenian raid; also on the Lakes in Ontario, Upper Canada as he called it. I explained to him that while there are separate provinces, we are all Canada now, the far West being quite as much Canada as the older provinces. He spoke very highly of Canada and the Canadians and expressed a desire to visit this country even now in his old days. In truth he paid the greatest compliment one need ever expect from an Englishman when he said, "Outside of England I like no country as well as Canada." I greatly enjoyed his conversation. He told me so much about the troubles between the Americans and Canadians on the frontier in those days that really I felt I was very deficient in Canadian history and one of the first things I did on reaching home was to take my Canadian history and read the events he had told me of.

After a sail of three and a half hours we sighted the French coast and were soon in the harbor of Dieppe. Dieppe is an interesting city of 22,440 inhabitants, and is situated in a valley formed by two ranges of white chalk cliffs. It is a fashionable watering place and has a handsome marine park or promenade.

The trains run right down to the docks, and we were hurried into the baggage rooms for the Customs inspection of our hand luggage. Here, as

elsewhere, we found the officials most kind. They did not even attempt to question me as to the contents of my satchel, but very politely and kindly gave it the necessary chalk mark, and with a pleasant smile I passed along. That was the only way I could express my appreciation of their kindness, for I was not then prepared to say even "thank you" in French. But after reaching the gay Metropolis I took on some little French so as to be a little more courteous. I found this quite necessary as none of the maids or porters in the Chateau (Hotel) we were at could speak English.

We were soon on our way to Paris, passing through the richest farming province in France. The towns were interesting, and the whole district traversed was cheerful and picturesque, especially as we neared Rouen. This ancient city, formerly the capital of Normandy, has 113,200 inhabitants, exclusive of the suburbs. It has important cotton industries and has been called the Manchester of France. We were told that it is the richest of French cities in mediaeval architecture. The old walls which bade defiance to Henry V. of England have been converted into boulevards and planted with trees. Here also is the old castle which was the scene of the trial of Joan of Arc, and where she was publicly burned as a witch in 1431.

After leaving Rouen the train passed through two tunnels, and crossed the River Seine, which afforded a beautiful view of the city. At Mantes, where William the Conqueror received, by a fall from his horse, the injury of which he afterwards died at Rouen, we got a view of the lofty towers of the Gothic church of Notre Dame, dating from the 12th century.

We were interested in all the towns, but particularly delighted with the farming districts and the beautiful orchards of cherries, pears and apples through which our train passed. As we looked upon the many cherry trees laden with their luscious fruit, I gave an involuntary sigh as I thought of the old cherry trees at home, just the same of course, only ours are Canadian. We were soon in view of the French Metropolis, and thoughts of home vanished as our train drew into the depot. All was confusion, and dialects innumerable, but we were anticipating all this and were not dismayed but ready to grapple with new customs and currency and language. Carriages were in awaiting for us, and as quickly as possible we got out of the station and were driven to our Chateau, leaving our luggage to be looked after by one of our couriers, as the passing of so much luggage individually consumes a great deal of time. Seated in the carriage awaiting others of our party, the first thing that attracted my attention, was the treatment of the cab horses of Paris. Our coaches had five horses attached to each vehicle and when these carriages were loaded such slashing of whips and shouting. I thought it was dreadful and felt there was great need of the S. P. C. A. After a few days I began to understand the French manner of driving, but I still think that the drivers of Paris are exceedingly cruel. We saw nothing to be compared to their treatment of horses in any other country visited.

His Two Views.—A Boston drummer said: "Prohibition is a farce. It can't be enforced. There's just as much rum sold in Portland as ever," yet that same drummer in the same conversation, when asked if he would stay over Sunday in that same city of Portland, replied:—"No, I won't stay in this jay town where you can't get a drink of liquor. I've hunted the city over and can't find a drop." And then papers who will print and people who will believe the first statement will be silent and unbelieving regarding the second.

never be erased. But all honor too to those who toil in the homeland, as unceasingly for the cause. When Andrew Fuller remarked, "There is a gold mine in India but it seems almost as deep as the centre of earth. Who will venture to go down and explore it?" Carey instantly replied, "I will venture to go down; but you," speaking to Fuller, Sutcliffe and Ryland, "must hold the ropes." To us at home to-day the call seems to come "but you must hold the ropes." The Bible Societies, a thought of the 19th century, are among the greatest of the home efforts, only when the records are opened, will the results of their labours be made known; still they can feel, as they send forth from the B. and F. Bible Society alone over four millions of copies of the Bible, in nearly four hundred languages each year, that the promise is theirs, "My word shall not return unto me void, but shall accomplish that which I please and prosper in the things where-to I sent it."

To the second question we can give no answer, except it be that in it, we will all be called to give an account of our stewardship. True alone will tell us of its achievements.

To the next:—What have we given the 19th century? As a personal question, dear friends look into your hearts and your past lives and see if you have done your best. Since 1880, when the Sixth District Missionary Society was formed, we have had many devout workers, many earnest prayers have been offered, for the cause. One sister from this District is even now laboring in the foreign field, and over \$4,134 dollars have been given for the cause. What will we give the 20th century? Take that question home with you to-night, and in secret alone with God, answer it for time and for eternity. Will you give a consecrated christian life? or will it be a life spent in such a way, that you will be consigned to cry, "all is vanity?"

As a society we have made a poor beginning. Our receipts are less, in this the first year of the new century than they were in the last of the old. Whereas eighteen societies reported last year, only sixteen have reported this year.

Sussex sends \$42.35; Lower Millstream, \$19.50; Lower Millstream Mission Band, \$3.95; Cornhill, \$19.90; Newtown, \$13.00; Moncton, \$11.30; Coverdale, \$13.00; Midland, \$9.70; Penobscus, \$9.50; Norton, \$9.00; Taylor Village, \$7.75; Dover, \$7.50; Petitodiac, \$7.10; Millstream Mt., \$5.50; Millstream Mt., Mission Band, 90c.; Apohaqui, \$6.10; Snider Mt., \$5.40; Lower Ridge, \$3.75; with Dutch Valley and Graves Settlement yet to hear from. Newtown, Cornhill, and Moncton hold monthly meetings. Newtown has had two public meetings. Lower Millstream, and Millstream Mt., have Mission Bands, while we are glad to know Moncton is soon to have one too. Let us prove the old saying true, "A poor beginning makes a good ending," and may each one present record a solemn vow to-night, that in the coming 12 years they will be ready to do their best at all times. And may this century see a mighty army of volunteers for both home and foreign work. So that when another century dawns it may find the kingdom of Satan fallen, its army routed and its king bowing to King Emmanuel.

To-day the call comes, for 20th century "Volunteers."

Do you hear the tramp
Of a mighty, gathering host?
They are falling into line,
Marched by the Holy Ghost.
Many thousand strong—
Each one hastens to his post—
'Tis a "Movement" born of God,
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They are "giving forth,"
Holy zeal is in each breast;
At the "Twentieth Century" dawn
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So they bare the sword,
In the warfare of the best,
Smiling bravely for their Lord—
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They will speak for God,
They will "tell to sinners round,
How salvation brings them joy—
"What a Saviour they have found,"
Each will seek for ten,
Giving forth the "joyful sound,"
They will strive that, in each breast,
Jesus' love may soon abound.

They shall soon prevail,
For the Lord is at their side;
And he promises them strength,
Strength that shall through all abide,
By and by, at home,
They shall be their Saviour's pride;
As their sheaves are all "brought in"
To the garner he'll provide.

ADRIANNA MUSGROVE,
Secy.-Treas.
Coverdale, July 13th., 1901.

Mrs. L. D. French, of Moncton, gave a short and interesting address, which was a strong plea for the degraded women of India.

The President followed with a few remarks in her usual interesting and impressive manner.

Addresses were given by Revs. F. G. Francis, J. B. Daggett, R. W. Ferguson, and Jos. Noble; all dwell-

ing on the subject of missions. The reason, given by some of the speakers, for the lack of interest in the work was ignorance on the part of the people in the home-land. They pointed out that it was Christlike to be interested in those who are fettered by the bonds of sin and Satan. . . . At the close a collection of \$8.44 was taken, half of which, with the money received from the societies, makes a total of \$197.27, just \$9.35 less than the receipts last year. . . . The thanks of the society is due to Miss Leeman, who so willingly assisted with the music, at the afternoon meeting, and to the Coverdale choir, who, with Mrs. A. Lester as organist, so ably carried out the musical part of the evening programme.

A. M.
Secy.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

"Rise up ye women that are at ease
Isaiah 32: 9.

[All contributions for this column should be addressed to Mrs. Jos. McLeod, Fredericton.]

SIXTH DISTRICT MEETING.

The 21st annual meeting of the W. M. Society of the Sixth District was held at the residence of A. W. Leeman, Coverdale, Albert Co., July 13th, at 2.30 p. m., and was well attended. The minutes of last meeting, and the constitution were read. The report of the Secy.-Treas. was submitted to the society, and adopted. . . . The old officers—Mrs. C. W. Weyman, President, and Miss Adrianna Musgrove, Secy.-Treas., were re-elected. The delegates present gave very interesting accounts of the work and the struggles of their societies. This was followed by an animated discussion on ways and means of extending the work. It was resolved, that the President (assisted by any of the sisters whose services she could obtain) visit the churches organizing, re-organizing and generally stirring up the slumbering sisters to better work. . . . After transacting some minor business, the meeting closed by singing and prayer.

In the evening a largely attended public meeting was held in the church. After the opening devotional exercises, the President, in a few introductory remarks, called for the Secy.-Treas. report, which was as follows:—

DEAR SISTERS AND FRIENDS:—
The sands in the hour glass of time have moved backward and forward with unerring precision and we find ourselves once more gathered in annual meeting.

As we reach these mile-stones,—as we look in life's journey, and pause to look back over the way God has led us, we cannot but offer our heart felt gratitude to our Heavenly Father, that through all the changes, the troubles and the trials of life, He has continued to shower upon us blessings far greater than we can ask or even think. No doubt during the past year, we have moved along, in our duties, much the same as in other years, still there has been a difference. Never before did we stand on the bridge which spans from one century to the next.

The 19th century, the century of advancement and improvement is gone; and we have stepped within the portals of the 20th. Let each one ask himself or herself, these four questions: (1) What has the 19th century given us? (2) What will the 20th century give us? (3) What have we given the 19th? (4) What will we give the 20th!

In answer to the first, we will not stop to consider the discovery and application to the needs of mankind, of gas, steam, and electricity, nor of the great advancement, improvement and inventions in the mechanical and commercial worlds; how a message can encircle the earth in a few minutes regardless of oceans, mountains or plains; how the products of one country are consumed by the inhabitants of another on the opposite side of the earth, as freely as though desert and ocean did not intervene; neither will we discuss the rise, fall and expansion of empire.

Time would fail us if we attempted to speak of the noble men and women who have lived in the past century, but I feel sure that I will hear no dissenting voice, not only here to day, but throughout the whole civilized world; when I say that of all the noble and good lives, none can surpass that of our la gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. Never did woman in so exalted a position wield so wide an influence for good. Never did one make a more solemn vow, or fulfil a vow more faithfully than Queen Victoria, when she said (on her first knowledge of her future position) "I will be good," and when she lived it out in her life.

When the 19th century was ushered in by William Carey, the "Father and Founder of modern missions" with his friends Marshmen, Ward and Thomas stood as faint beams of light in the midst of immense heathen darkness. Since then hundreds have sacrificed home, friends and even life itself to carry the light to those who sit in darkness. And to-day hundreds of missionaries, teachers, Bible-reading and native preachers stand amidst the millions of heathen shedding around them God's light and love. Still we feel like saying with Peter, "What are they among so many?" As Jesus fed the five thousand from the shepherd boy's luncheon, let us ask Him to feed the millions with the Bread of Life. The glory that shines around such lives as Carey, Harriet Newell, the Judsons, the Phillips and others, as well as our own Dr. Boyer and Miss Gaunce can

never be erased. But all honor too to those who toil in the homeland, as unceasingly for the cause.

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A. M.
Secy.

RUM TRAFFIC NOTES

LOCAL OPTION.
Twenty-six whole counties in Arkansas have local option.

MAINE.

Out of 520 towns and plantations in Maine, 437 effectually prohibit the saloon. Out of a population of 661,086, there are 406,855 who never come in touch with a saloon. Even in the largest cities, where the saloons are out-lawed, they are almost unobserved by a stranger not hunting for them.

COST OF DRINK.

Few people stop to consider the expense of the drink habit. That alone is sufficient to cause any wise person to abandon the habit. Here is an illustration of what it costs to drink. If a man takes only three drinks a day at ten cents each it will cost him in ten years \$1,455.19. That is the amount he could save by abstaining.

LESS TO EAT.

In one of the cities of Massachusetts where no license had ruled for two years, at an election license was carried. The effects were disastrous. Take the following:

A little boy, when in a store, said: "Well, the saloons are open again."
"Yes," answered the merchant, "and does it make any difference to you, my little man?"
"Well," said the boy hesitatingly, "we don't have so much to eat at our house when the saloons are open."

PROTECT THE HOME.

The direct curse that smites the home is the strong drink, and the utter destruction of the rum trade is needful for the protection of the home. How the total prohibition of the drink traffic would work can be seen by an experiment tried in England. "Some time about 1865," says The Guardian, "the owner of a large estate in Liverpool, which was to be let for building purposes, applied the 'direct veto' to the whole of his property by inserting a clause in the leases prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors on his estate; and this area, which now covers more than half the township of Toxteth, and the whole of the parliamentary division of East Toxteth, is entirely under prohibition. Two hundred streets, twelve thousand people, without a public house in their midst!"

HOW MUCH?

Mother—"Our boy is out late nights!"
Father—"Well, we must tax the saloons \$50."
M.—"Husband, I believe John drinks."
F.—"We must put up that tax to \$100."
M.—"My dear husband, our boy is being ruined."
F.—"Try 'em awhile at \$200."
M.—"Oh, my God, my boy came home drunk."
F.—"Well, well, we must make it \$300."
M.—"Just think, William, our boy is in jail."
F.—"I'll fix those saloons. Tax 'em \$400."
M.—"My poor child is a confirmed drunkard."
F.—"Up with the tax, and make it \$500."
M.—"We carried our boy to a drunkard's grave to-day."
F.—"We must regulate this traffic; we ought to have made that tax \$1,000."