

Religious Intelligence.

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

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NOTES AND GLEANINGS

OVER THE SEA.

No. XIX.

The London "Standard" hears an important feature of the coronation ceremonies will be a naval review at Spithead, on an unprecedentedly large scale, to which for ign war-ships will be invited.

The Young Queen of Holland, like the late Queen Victoria, absolutely refuses to sign any paper which she does not understand. If she cannot make out the meaning of herself she sends for the minister whose department it comes, or some other competent official, and asks him to explain it to her.

Bishop Cranston is authority for the statement that there are about one hundred thousand Finns in Northern Minnesota and Michigan; that they have few ministers of their own denomination—the old-style Lutheran Church; that they are becoming addicted to strong drink; and that they need the pure gospel preached to them.

More Than 1,000 Polish Women in Austria resolved at a public meeting to boycott German firms, to refuse to send their children to schools kept by Germans, or to employ German governesses, or to buy German newspapers, and in every way possible to call the attention of all women in Europe and America to the sad fate of Polish children in Prussia.

The Twentieth Century Will Have the greatest number of leap years possible for a century—namely, twenty-five. The year 1904 will be the first one, then every fourth year after that up to and including the year 2000. February will three times have five Sundays—in 1920, 1948 and 1876.

America's Most Historic Document, the Declaration of Independence, is no more, according to The New York Sun. The ink has faded, and not a word except the title is visible without a strong microscope. Better ink must have been used in preparing the Constitution of the United States, for the text and the signatures of George Washington and others are as clear as if they had just been written.

Ever Since The Forth Bridge Was opened—eleven years ago—painting has gone on continuously. Beginning at the south end, the workmen take three years to cover the entire length of the bridge, and, as three years represent approximately the life of the paint, sooner are they finished then the men have to begin again. In this way every square inch of steel comes under observation at least once in three years. The staff of men employed varies in number from the maximum of thirty-five.

The Most Unlikely Things Frequently occur. Last week a prisoner, gray-haired and haughty, was arraigned in the police court at Boston charged with stealing an overcoat. The coat had been made by a tailor for the prisoner, who offered in payment a check drawn on a bank in South Carolina. When the check was presented for payment it was found that there were no funds at the bank to meet it, and it was discovered later, on investigation, that the prisoner had pawned the overcoat. When called upon to make his defence the prisoner, who proved to be a former governor of South Carolina, arose and said:

It has been given out to the public that I was a natural born animal. In 1872 I was chief magistrate of one of the proudest States in the Union—South Carolina. I was driven to social ostracism, in spite of my lofty position and in spite of my college day associations, to the degrading use of morphine. From that I went to the use of opium. I lost my social prestige, and when, in 1876, the Republican Party of my State surrendered to the opposition party, I fell, too.

The former governor of South Carolina was sentenced to Deer Island for four months.

En route to Heidelberg we crossed the River Danube at Ingolstadt. Our stay in Heidelberg was very pleasant; we visited the old Castle, now a ruin, situated on a high hill. We also visited the University and other places of interest. In the museum of Heidelberg we saw the first bicycle ever made. It was entirely of wood and a cumbersome conveyance compared with the weightless wheels of the present day; and here we saw the picture (original) of Martin Luther, also his wife's picture, and in a case of curios his wedding ring. It was a gold band set with a ruby. The following day we were in Worms, where there is a monument to this great German Reformer. We also passed through his native town Kislleben, where he died in 1546.

Leaving Heidelberg, we passed many small fortified towns surrounded by crumbling towers, and ancient walls, and in rural districts magnificent farming lands. In some sections of Germany the broad meadows and tall trees reminded me of the beautiful Sussex Vale in our own Province; but there it was nothing unusual to see half a dozen or more German women with kerchiefs over their heads, raking hay, and assisting in farming generally, and they were apparently doing as much work as the men, and with as much ease. In some parts the farms were very small, and the houses correspondingly so, and in some localities the houses had the barns and all outbuildings attached. Not in the rear, but quite as much to the front as the house—alm st seemed like a compartment building so closely were they attached. They have fine road-ways, shaded in many places, with fruit trees, their cherry and pear trees being especially large. The cherry trees in Germany were fully as large as the Nova Scotia trees but in France I noticed many of the trees were of the smaller variety, the same as our N. B. cherry trees.

At Mayence we found a city of 80,000 inhabitants, situated on the Rhine at the mouth of the Main. It has a fortress with a garrison of 8,000 men. It is said that Mayence was inhabited long before the Christian era, and that in time of Agrippa a permanent camp was established near the present city. It is also celebrated as the birthplace of the invention of printing. In the middle of the 15th century Johannes Gutenberg, who invented the art of printing, printed in Mayence the first book with moveable metal type. One of the principal squares of the city, we saw the massive monumental statue in his memory. Here there is also a monument to the German poet Schiller. The monumental tombs and frescoes in the noted Cathedral here are also well worth a visit. Opposite Mayence is the town of Castel.

Leaving Mayence we took the steamer "Victoria Augusta" at 9 o'clock in the morning, and sailed down the Rhine to Cologne. The Rhine is 120 German miles in length, and is celebrated as the most magnificent river in Germany. It is a romantic and noble stream, winding around the base of precipitous cliffs, with town after town upon its shores, with from 4,000 to 40,000 inhabitants, and famous castles and vine-clad hills. At Biebrich we passed the palace and park, formerly the residence of the Duke of Nassau, at Schierstein the Castle of Frauenstein and at Rudesheim the National monument "Germania" in remembrance of the war with France, and the restoration of the German Empire. Then came "Bingen on the Rhine" and it is really one of the most charming places along the river. At St. Goar we noted its beautiful churches, and just before reaching St. Goar we passed Caub, in night of New Year 1814 Blucher crossed the Rhine with his troops; near here is the Castle Guttenfels, destroyed by Napoleon. Then came Boppard with its cold-water-cure establishment, and at Capellen, the beautifully situated castle belonging to Emperor William. While in Munich we had the honor of seeing Emperor William. He was in the city attending a Royal marriage, which took place the last day we were there, the whole city was gorgeously decorated for the grand event, the decorations

were blue and white—the Royal colors of Bavaria.

A little further down the Rhine we passed Coblenz, an ancient town of 40,000 inhabitants, and after passing many other towns we came to the University town of Bonn, the native home of Beethoven. It also has a population of 40,000. Its Cathedral was built in the 13th century, and is said to be of great interest; it also has many other noted buildings and monuments. Leaving Bonn we were nearing Cologne. It had been a perfect day and the "Victoria Augusta" was one of the finest equipped steamers we had seen on our trip, and at half-past five in the evening with the great Cathedral bells ringing merrily out from the beautiful city of Cologne, we steamed up to the pier, which was almost in the churchyard of the Cathedral. The day was a memorable one, beautiful villages and towns, handsome villas and famous castles with the vine-clad hills, all seemed like fairy land. But still I cannot say that the Rhine has as great a diversity of natural scenery as our own St. John River from Woodstock to its mouth, but one can scarcely make a comparison, the scenery of the two rivers are so entirely different. The water of the Rhine has not the pretty tint of our river. It has a brown cast and seemed almost as muddy as the Thames, but still all along the river the women were at the shore washing, and putting their clothes to dry on the shrubbery. All through Germany clothes lines were conspicuous by their absence, and every day in the week seemed a wash day.

Cologne lies on the left bank of the Rhine. It is the capital of Rhenish Prussia and has 270,000 inhabitants. We stopped at a hotel just across the street from the Cathedral. The foundation stone of this noted cathedral was laid in 1248, but the building was not entirely completed till 1830, out of this time it was about three hundred years in building, the work of construction being stopped after it had been in progress two hundred years. It is said to be the most gigantic Gothic edifice in the world, and has two magnificent towers. We viewed it by sunset, as well as by moonlight, but we failed to get around in time to view it in the early rays of morning dawn. Cologne has many other interesting churches which we visited. Our guide told us that in one of the churches visited, the bones of two thousand massacred nuns had been crushed in the mortar, and used in the construction of the building, and their skulls were used in decorating. We saw the decorations at a distance but we were going on when we visited the church and we were not permitted to go up and examine the interior. In truth I fear one had no desire; the thought of such is horrible, but I can assure you the sight was more horrible and it is little wonder that the sight of Cathedrals began to pall upon our tired senses.

The manufactures of Cologne are extensive, but it is especially noted for its wines and Cologne water. In the rural districts along the Rhine, the cultivation of hops and grapes seemed the principal industry. Cologne is an important railway centre and has a depot which cost seven million dollars. We were told that 349 passenger trains go out from this station daily. The city has fine Zoological and Botanical gardens. I shall not further describe my visit in Germany, but must say that we found it one of the most interesting countries visited.

The Native Races in South Africa.

Discussing in the Contemporary Review, "The Native Problem in South Africa," Rev. J. T. Darragh, rector of Johannesburg, urges that the hope of the native is to induce him to work, instead of living lazily while his wives do all the work. Mr. Darragh has no patience with the sentimentalists who, knowing nothing of native life at first hand, would treat the "men and women merely as an interesting part of the fauna, which must be left in its native state to please the aesthetic imagination of gentlemen who love to dream pretty dreams, and will never see the sordid reality." Unless the really essential

principle of native organization, "Men are warriors, and women must work for them," is withdrawn altogether, the men will rot and fester in idleness, with no better idea of happiness than a big Beer-drink. Mr. Darragh asserts that while the British, equally with the Boers, recognize the inferiority of the native, the British, unlike the Boers, would not hold him back, by artificial restraints, from proving whether he has a capacity for higher things. He ridicules the idea that "forced labor" has been introduced. The utmost ever proposed is that the unemployed native should be judiciously taxed, so that to get the money to pay he must work for it. And if he works he earns, at the lowest, a wage that would make a European labourer's mouth water. Polygamy and its corollary, the sale and purchase of women, must be gradually abolished by imposing a cumulative tax on every wife after the first.

VISIT TO A LUMBER CAMP.

I thought I would give the INTELLIGENCER a brief description of a very pleasant trip I had last week to Bro. John Craig's Lumber Camp. Our party consisted of six—Mr. Edward Foster, Miss Emma Foster, Miss Nellie Snow, Mr. Mellow Foster and myself. We enjoyed the drive very much. We arrived at the Camp at 4 o'clock p. m. and found the cook, Bro. James Irvine, waiting to receive us; He certainly did everything for our comfort he could. After partaking of the supper he had provided none of us could deny that we had done "the subject justice," whether we had ourselves or not. The genial cook served us with everything that was necessary to tempt the appetite of even the most delicate: really the bill of fare could not very well be excelled by any hotel in the country. Bro. Craig's Camp is situated on the Miramichi (South West), near what is called "the Crossing." It is a comfortable abode; and, as far as we could judge; the men employed are contented and happy. Both "the Boss" and "the Cook" are interested in the men, and pay strict attention to their welfare. After supper the men assembled in the eating department, with a number from a neighboring camp, and we had a religious service, consisting of singing hymns in which a number of the Camp's crew heartily joined, reading of Scripture and prayer and another hymn, after which for a short time I spoke to them about the "Abundant Mercy of God" (I Peter 1: 3). I enjoyed very much the privilege of preaching the Word in the Wilderness and there was the manifest presence of God with us. After the service we retired for the night. About 5 o'clock next morning we were summoned to breakfast. The time until we took our leave which was about 10 o'clock A. M. was pleasantly spent. We visited a neighboring camp a short distance from Bro. Craig's. It is a sort of depot or hotel, where men and teams find lodgings and meals, on their way to and from the lumber operations further down the river. These men are engaged in hauling hay, oats, etc., for which they find a ready market and good prices. A number of the lumber operators are putting in their supplies for next year. . . . At about 10 o'clock we bade adieu to friends at the camp and started on our homeward journey. It was a beautiful day. Thus ended one of the most enjoyable pleasure trips we ever had, and one we shall long remember. We all felt very much indebted to Bro. Craig, his sons, and Bro. Irvine for their kindness. They did their best for our comfort, and we all tender them our heartfelt thanks. Personally, I wish also to thank the men who, in a cash form, manifested their kindness. My prayer is that God will bless those men, everyone of the crew, and save them from all accidents and disease, and permit them to return to their homes safe and well; and may they all by the blessing of God be saved eternally.

Geo. W. FOSTER.
Cold Stream, C. Co.
Jan. 20, '02.

WHAT FIFTY TESTAMENTS DID.

A year ago, a woman was living near a town where fifty Italians came to work. She became very much distressed at the heathenish way in which they lived, for she discovered that the nearest Roman Catholic priest had not taken the trouble to look them up. Most of them could speak no English and she could speak no Italian, so she was at a loss to know how to help them. Learning that almost all of them could read in their native tongue, she purchased copies of the New Testament in Italian, and gave one to each man. It was not long before one of the leaders came to her and asked if there was a church where they could go and hear the Book read. He said most of the men were reading it, many of them with much interest. She consulted with her pastor, and they arranged to have a man come from the neighboring city, and preach to them in Italian. The men were so interested and grateful that other meetings followed, until now that church has what might be

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

"Rise ye ye who are asleep as ease Isaiah 52: 9.

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

ST. JOHN, WEST, SOCIETY.

It occurred to me while reading Mrs. G. W. Slipp's letter, from the Woodstock Society, that, perhaps, as secretary of St. John, West, Society, I ought to contribute something to the Missionary department, as requested by the Corresponding Secretary. It is not that I have anything new to communicate, but I am sure we can better keep in touch with other societies by hearing from them, and letting them know how we fare. In this way too, we help supply material for our Missionary department. The attendance at our monthly meetings has been unusually small of late, on account of serious illness in the home of some of our most active and prominent members. At present we mourn the loss of a much beloved member. Although this is an organization of women it does not prohibit the support and co-operation of men. We have a few honorary male members. In the late Mr. A. C. Smith, to whom I refer, our society always had a generous supporter, ready to assist and encourage in any way that would advance God's kingdom. We each feel we have lost a personal friend and worker. "Tuly, "God's ways are not our ways."

The reports coming from the Home Missionary are cheering; they tell of a great work being done in the sections of country visited by Mr. and Mrs. Barnes. They certainly are busy people. Think of the many new societies organized, and the extra funds that will come in another year.

While we rejoice over the success of work done here, we feel sad that our missionary will not be in India to receive the appropriations of next year. We ask, with others, who will take her place in that great field where the workers are already too few?

Miss Gaunce writes that the Orphanage will be made over to Miss Barnes. We will all be glad to meet and greet our missionary, and hear her tell of life and work in India, although we regret that ill-health should compel her to leave sooner than she otherwise would.

Our auxiliary began the study of China this year, and we find we have much to learn. The customs of the people differ from those of India. Recent events tend to make the study of that country very interesting. We have also followed Miss Gaunce to some extent in her work in India, and have endeavored to learn something of that country. How ignorant we feel, and how little alive to the great need of those far away countries. May our eyes be opened and our hearts awakened to a sense of our responsibility and accountability to our Heavenly Father, who gave us our birth in a christian land.

A. J. SLIPP.
Jan. 17th.

WHAT FIFTY TESTAMENTS DID.

A year ago, a woman was living near a town where fifty Italians came to work. She became very much distressed at the heathenish way in which they lived, for she discovered that the nearest Roman Catholic priest had not taken the trouble to look them up. Most of them could speak no English and she could speak no Italian, so she was at a loss to know how to help them. Learning that almost all of them could read in their native tongue, she purchased copies of the New Testament in Italian, and gave one to each man. It was not long before one of the leaders came to her and asked if there was a church where they could go and hear the Book read. He said most of the men were reading it, many of them with much interest. She consulted with her pastor, and they arranged to have a man come from the neighboring city, and preach to them in Italian. The men were so interested and grateful that other meetings followed, until now that church has what might be

called an Italian annex, and the results of the work are most gratifying.

ST. JOHN SOCIETY.

At our last auxiliary meeting, held on the 7th inst., it was suggested that a report from our society be sent to the INTELLIGENCER. As it gives us so much pleasure to hear from other societies, we hope to contribute our share of encouragement to sister societies.

During the year that has passed since our last report "Goodness and mercy," has followed us as a church and society. Though in the midst of much sickness "no plague has come nigh our dwellings." For this, special thanksgiving was offered to our Heavenly Father, after the reading of the 107th Psalm, at our last meeting.

A resolution was passed that our Secretary write to sister A. C. Smith expressing our sympathy for her in her recent bereavement.

Since the beginning of winter our meetings have been held in the homes of the members, usually with some one who is "shut in." During the cold weather the average attendance is not large, but we can always claim the blessing promised to the "two or three." We are not discouraged.

We regret very much to hear of our dear missionary's failing health, but hope and pray that she may have a safe journey home, and that her native air may restore her to health. How she will be missed in the mission field, where the laborers are already all too few! But we hope and trust the "Lord of the harvest" will provide some one to fill her place in her absence.

The Mission Band, organized under the auspices of the Woman's Society, is doing well. About four weeks ago they had a concert, which showed the excellent training the boys and girls are receiving in mission work.

We are glad and very thankful that our home missionary, bro. Barnes, is meeting with encouragement and success in his work amongst the churches. Let us all labour on till we shall hear the Master say, "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

JANE B. HARPER.
Jan. 14th, 1902.

Literary Notes.

A DIPLOMATIC GAME.—Commenting editorially on the articles by Senator Beveridge, now appearing in the The Saturday Evening Post, the December Review of Reviews says: "Any American who wishes to understand what the Russians are doing in Manchuria, and to grasp the matter so firmly and understandingly that he can shut his eyes and see it all, must read a series of papers from the pen of Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, now appearing in The Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia. Mr. Beveridge's first article in this series appeared on November 16. This energetic and brilliant young statesman has been spending the half year since Congress adjourned in revisiting the far East, going this time by way of Europe, and crossing Siberia and Manchuria under circumstances which gave him an intimate acquaintance with the newest aspects of the expansion movements of the Russian empire. Hardly any other man in public life has Mr. Beveridge's power of vivid statement."

The next article in this series is an inside chapter of international negotiations.

If Emerson, whose advice was, "Hitch your wagon to a star," had said instead, "Hitch your clock-work to a star," he would have prophesied just what is done all over the country nowadays. In several large observatories correct time is kept by the transit of a particular star across the meridian, and transmitted automatically by telegraph to points hundreds of miles distant. Many interesting facts in this connection are given in an article in St. Nicholas for January, entitled "How We Set our Watches by a Star," with illustrations. The long story this month is "The Wyndham Girls." Girls especially will enjoy the account of these three young heroines who, suddenly brought to face a trying situation, show themselves brave, cherry, and capable despite lack of preparation. Books and Reading, Nature and Science, St. Nicholas League, the Letter Box and the Riddle-Box are as full as over of rhymes and jingles, drawings, photographs, stories, sketches, etc.

WEARYING.—Fidgety people so over exert themselves in their efforts to rest and have a good time that they not only soon become tired themselves but make everybody about them tired as well.—The Telescope.