

Messenger and Visitor.

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—THURSDAY last was the wedding day of Prince George, the heir presumptive to the British throne, and the Princess May of Teck. In the regular order of events, the Prince and Princess will some day be the king and queen of all the British dominions. Every loyal Canadian will wish for them long life and all the happiness and prosperity that wisdom, virtue and the faithful discharge of the important duties of their high station can bring.

—As we write, Montreal is full of Christian Endeavorers, and the Montreal papers are filled with the accounts of the great convention. The *Witness*, during the continuance of the meetings, issues a special morning edition for the purpose of giving a full account of the doings of the Endeavorers. A great host of young people are gathering from all corners of the continent—from Cape Breton to Florida and the Pacific Coast. It is impossible at present to furnish information to show exactly the number of delegates. Probably it does not exceed ten thousand. Montreal appears to be in a most hospitable humor. Catholics join with Protestants in extending a welcome to the city's guests. The *Star* of Tuesday said:

"From the samples that have already arrived, Christian Endeavor delegates seem to make desirable visitors. The magical 'C. E.' marks gentlemen and ladies to whom it is a universal pleasure to extend a welcome. A stranger might infer that they have come into possession of the city by some legal process and had accordingly labelled it as their own with an unmistakable profusion of streamers, badges and placards; but no one will dispute with them their brief and busy sovereignty on this island."

—The closing exercises in connection with the Provincial Normal School at Truro, took place June 29th, and are reported to have been of unusual interest. A brief review of the session's work was given by Principal Oalkin, from which it appeared that the attendance at the school had been large and all parts of the province represented. As to capacity and educational training, the students are said to take a high rank. During the past three months there has been in attendance an advanced class of students, known as the "A" class. In this class are included graduates of Dalhousie, Acadia, Sackville and St. Francis Xavier colleges. One of the good things on the programme of the closing exercises was an address on Education by Prof. Kelstead, of Acadia College. Of this address the *Halifax Chronicle* says:

"It was clear and logical in arrangement, rich in thought, sound in its conclusions, and delivered with an earnestness and eloquence which carried conviction and awakened enthusiasm. His estimate of the dignity of the teaching profession is a high one, but not utopian, and the principles which underlie success were elucidated with a clearness and an amplitude of illustration and argument which bespeak a thoughtful mind well trained to draw practical conclusions."

—MANY of our readers, we know, are delighted and benefited in reading the short religious articles frequently republished in our columns, from the pen of Dr. Cuyler, the widely known and honored Presbyterian minister of New York. As a writer of such articles he is peerless. Dr. Cuyler was, last week, on a visit to Montreal in attendance at the great Christian Endeavor convention. The *Witness* thus describes him: "A beautiful personality, of unquenchable cheerfulness, a varied experience written on his brow, on which is set the seal of hope, a blue eye of wondrous softness, a voice of mingled power and sweetness, a presence full of benignity—such is the man who is known and loved by millions who have never seen him." The late John Douglass, the founder of the *Witness*, was a personal friend of Dr. Cuyler. In the course of an "interview" the question was asked:

"What, Dr. Cuyler, at this moment, with your experience and your personal knowledge of many lands, is the outlook of the gospel of Christ for this world?" The venerable man put his face in his hands for a moment. "I am not a tremendous optimist," he said, slowly and carefully. "I have been in the activities of Christian work for nearly fifty years, and I am not disposed to dream dreams. I do not hope for a sudden universal betterment. Philippe Brooks saw things through a rose-colored medium. I see and recognize the force of evil. Mr. John Douglass and I have joined hands in jubilee over more than one movement which has met with back set. But, then, I am an unconquerably cheerful pessimist. The waves ebb and flow, but the tide steadily mounts higher on the beach. There was an old Christian woman at the time of the revolutionary war, who was awfully scared of the Indians. 'Oh, never mind the Indians,' said a friend, 'the Lord reigns.' 'That's all right,' was the reply. 'I know as well as you that the Lord reigns. What I'm afraid of is those plucky Indians.' Some of us are like that. We know the Lord reigns, but it is the forces of evil that bother us. But," said Dr. Cuyler, with an energetic gesture, "this world belongs to God, and He knows what to do with it as well as the *Witness*, myself, or the C. E. Association."

PASSING EVENTS.

THE result of the recent German elections is not so decisive a victory for the government as to make it easy sailing for Chancellor von Caprivi. The government's majority in the Reichstag will be at best a small one, and the forces which on general grounds will support the government are made up of so diverse elements that there is little hope that they will unite to pass the Army bill in its original form. It is no wonder that many of the people of Germany have grown tired of supporting the burden of taxation necessitated by the national military system which the Emperor is determined at all hazards to maintain. It is believed that he will find it necessary to make compromises on certain points. The Reichstag was formally opened by the Emperor on the fourth instant. In his speech from the throne he said that the new Army bill would be immediately presented, and until it was disposed of the government would not introduce any other measure.

BROWN, the oldest and—until her newly-come sister of Chicago was ushered full-grown, so to speak, into the world—the most prominent of Baptist universities in America, has recently celebrated her one hundred and twenty-fifth commencement. "Though venerable with her century and a quarter of work, this institution is vigorous for a greater service still," we are told. "Her eye is not dim as it peers into the future. Preparations for a future more distinguished than her past, has been the thought prominent at this anniversary." It is quite natural that Brown should have been a bit jealous of her big and rich sister of the West, and apprehensive of the result to herself of the grand attractions which are being presented to the Baptist youth of America at Chicago. Her president, Dr. Andrews, is not a man who could be content to see the interests of the institution decline under his leadership. He has, therefore, been calling for increased endowments for the university, that it may be able to maintain its relative position and continue its important work. But if there is a prospect of Brown adding to its forces in this respect, the fact did not appear among the announcements of commencement day, and this is noted as a disappointment. An entering class of 175, as compared with one of 128 last year, would, however, indicate that Brown is not becoming less attractive to students.

THAT terrible disaster in the Mediterranean, in which one of Britain's finest battleships, the *Victoria*, went down in broad daylight, under a clear sky and in a calm sea, carrying to an untimely death nearly four hundred brave British seamen, is an event at which England and her colonies have shuddered, and not without some indignation that such a thing should have been possible under the circumstances. Admiral Tryon, who at the time commanded the *Victoria* and the fleet, and who went down with his vessel, has been regarded as a man of great ability, indeed the ablest commander in the service. His excellent judgment, it is said, was trusted fully by his fellow officers. He was eminently careful and correct in his calculations and commands. But so far as yet appears from all the facts made known, it would seem that on Admiral Tryon, principally if not wholly, the blame for the disaster properly rests. The signal to turn to starboard each other was given when the *Victoria* and the *Camperdown* were near together that to attempt to execute the movement rendered a collision almost inevitable. And when the commander of the *Camperdown* hesitated to obey the signal, knowing the distance between the ships to be insufficient, the order was insisted upon, although, it is said, Admiral Tryon's attention had been called, by one of the officers on his own ship, to the fact that the ships were too near together to permit of the order being carried out. According to the reported statement of Admiral Markham, of the *Camperdown*, if he had not felt the utmost confidence in the judgment of Admiral Tryon, he would have disobeyed the order to turn, even though repeated. It is stated that, at the time of the disaster, the admiral had but just resumed command after having been for some days upon the sick list. Under all the circumstances so far as reported, the conclusion seems inevitable that, from some cause, Admiral Tryon was not altogether himself when the fatal order was given. The second error of the commander of the *Victoria* in returning the *Camperdown* to the other ships, supporting that his vessel was in no immediate danger of sinking, though, perhaps, more excusable, was not less regrettable than the first, as a more prudent course even then would have resulted in saving the crew of the doomed vessel. The testimony concerning Admiral Tryon is that in the British navy there was no braver or abler officer than he, nor one who more fully enjoyed the confidence of the ablest men in the service. How then under the circumstances he could be led to issue an order which it was evident to others, could not but issue in disaster and which in the event sacrificed his vessel, the greater number of the brave seamen under him and his own life, is a mystery which it is to be hoped the searching investigation, which it is said is to take place, will do something to clear up.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S new liquor law, of which some account has already been given to our readers, came into operation July 1st. This law has some features new to liquor legislation in America, and its manner of working and results will be watched with interest. The law may be described as in part prohibitory and in part regulative. Where liquor is allowed to be sold, it is through dispensaries, established and conducted under government control. But each county possesses the right of local option under the law, and unless a majority of freeholders of a county petition for it, no dispensary shall be established. In the case the application contains the requisite number of freeholders, one dispensary shall be established in a county, with the exception of Charleston and Columbia, which are to have two and three dispensaries, respectively. A good many counties are expected to reject dispensaries. Where they are established, liquor will be sold under certain regulations and at a large profit, half of which goes to the State government and half to the municipality. Governor Tillman is reported as saying that from the best authorities he could find, over 1,000,000 gallons of whiskey alone, and possibly 1,500,000, were sold in South Carolina, that the law will curtail the sale about one-third, that the net profit will be at least \$1 per gallon, and that it would cost \$25,000 to enforce the law, about \$100,000 to distribute the goods, and altogether the profits could not fall below \$500,000 for the remainder of this year. This is a large amount of money for the State and municipal governments to make out of the business, and in this lies one of the most serious objections to the law, since the lessening of the taxes by the profits from liquor selling would act as a strong influence in favor of its continuance. It may be, however, that the government will not make so much money as it expects to out of the business. Some persons think that "blind tigers" and other schemes to evade the law will spring up all over the state. Governor Tillman, however, promises that he will kill out every "blind tiger" that shows its head. In its regulative features the law, of course, provides for the shutting up all places of sale except the dispensaries. According to the law, clubs, club-rooms or individuals can neither sell nor in any way dispense liquor. It is also provided that no railroad can haul into the state liquors consigned to any other than the state dispensaries. Distilled liquors will be sold at the dispensaries in quantities of not less than a half pint, beer only in bottles, and none can be drunk on the premises. The same person can be served only once during the day. The hours during which the county dispensaries will be open for the sale of liquors are from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., from April 1 to October 1, and from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. for the rest of the year. The law, if rigidly enforced, ought certainly to diminish very considerably the traffic and its evils. Its advocates claim that it is much more likely to be enforced than an ordinary prohibitory or high license law. But time will show results.

WHAT is said by the *Watchman* in the following paragraph is well worth pondering: "A minister should do his work by the aid of the faculties which expand the soul by love, by hope and the sense of the eternal. In moral impressions the indirect is often more direct than the direct. A preacher who knows how to inspire the sentiments and convictions which are opposed to those he would exterminate will often find that he has accomplished his end without once mentioning, and still less attacking, the evils he had in mind."

—To outlaw the liquor traffic we must establish conviction in the public mind that it is a nuisance and crime that should be destroyed in the interests of all the people.

District of Edmonton.

It may be that many of your readers would like to know what I think of this great mission field. I have waited till I got definite ideas myself so that my opinion would be of some value. I arrived at the town of Edmonton during the first half of May, and after looking over the whole field as well as I was able, decided to settle in Edmonton, as I considered the ultimate prospects of Edmonton the best for my profession. It is near the centre of a rich agricultural region about two hundred miles square. Under the town good coal is mined very easily and supplied to the town at \$2.50 per ton. Equally good mines are found all over a large surrounding district. Gold washing on the sand-bars of the river is also a paying business. If a railway comes up the Saskatchewan valley from the east, it is likely to cross the river here on its way to British Columbia through the Yellowhead Pass. Then this would be a competing point, and freights would be as cheap as two railways and river navigation could bring them. If, however, the whole country is to be kept under the grinding monopoly of that Dominion pet, the C. P. R., this town will only have the advantage that comes from being the centre of the richest country of the whole North-west.

These are the reasons why I settled in this small town which already had eight lawyers, instead of Prince Albert with two lawyers, Innisfail with none, Wetaskiwin with none, South Edmonton with none, or the Kootenay District in B. C., which is now enjoying a genuine boom; and these are the reasons why the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces should consider Edmonton the key to a most important mission field, though every place I have just mentioned should be occupied by us at once.

Let me try to give you an idea of this region, which is to the Baptists a field white for the harvest, and of our poverty-stricken efforts therein. I would remind you that the pioneer work is foundation work, and that many of the immigrants now coming in are as sheep without a shepherd and could easily be led into the Baptist fold. It will not be so when the field is occupied by others, or the saloon and billiard room have moulded the religious character of the country. If any other denominations do the work, it will hardly be pleasant for the senior deacon of the Baptist church that has crept into a place behind its fellows to say that while he waited his children attended the Presbyterian church and are now members of it. Such instances are now common.

The present population is composed mostly of English-speaking people. A large number are, however, Germans and French. The Germans seem naturally to incline to the Baptists, but are open to any religious influence. The French are Roman Catholics and inacutely aware of their own church home. The largest body of people come from the Western and Pacific states, the Eastern provinces and England.

In the Alberta district we have at Calgary, 192 miles from here, a small Baptist church; at Wetaskiwin, 40 miles from here, a small German Baptist church with its pastor has lately settled, and here a little church is gathered together. In the same district the Methodists have appointed seventeen (17) men. The Presbyterians cannot have a less number in the field, while the forces of evil marshal probably eighty licensed bars and their attendant forces. To even make a pretence of working in this region we should have two men in the county around Edmonton, one at Innisfail, and one at Beaver Lake and Fort Saskatchewan. This may seem too much to ask for, or hope for at once. Then I say, concentrate your forces on Edmonton, help us build a good church and make this a mission centre. We, as a church, are poor, and building is twice as expensive as in Nova Scotia. We can raise \$600 for church work of all kinds, and we can subscribe \$800 towards building a church. Manitoba will help us, and some good brethren will help us. Yet it seems that if we are to do our duty as Baptists and build here this summer our little church will be much over \$1,000 in debt, with annual expenses as heavy as we can bear beside. Would it not be well for Maritime Baptists to do their duty and send us at least \$500? A good collection for one service in our principal churches would raise the amount. By so doing you would help us to establish a strong church and mission centre in the rich region of Northern Alberta and aid much to uphold the Master's kingdom. Think of this great region, pray "Thy kingdom come" and do as you are prompted. The Baptist cause throughout this country is pitifully weak and souls are starving for the bread of life. Send your money and help us.

Remittances will be thankfully received and promptly acknowledged by Thos. Bellamy, Esq., church clerk, and I will be pleased to give any information at any time in regard to the country or Baptist missions in it.

G. M. WOODWORTH.

W. B. M. U.

MOTTO FOR OUR TEAM.
"As the Father has sent Me, even so I send you."—John 9: 41.

The school has vacation, and none too soon for me, as the heat was making the daily routine duties very wearying, and often night would bring the thought that I could not go on again to-morrow. I was tired of going to school every day in the heat, tired of teaching the Bible lessons, tired of inspecting the work of each individual class, and of looking after each particular child in the boarding department. We had our examinations, and a written one on the Bible lessons, in Old Testament history, for which a brass dish for eating from was given as a prize, and won by Jaggaakulu. Packed up some things and came off on a tour. Miss Wright being at Bimil for a change, we could not leave all of our girls at the station, so we brought three of the larger ones along, and they helped nicely in the singing, as well as many other ways. So here we are at Gara, twelve miles from Chibcole, where the deep voice of the sea is ever sounding in our ears, and where the atmosphere is so much cooler that it is really quite refreshing. It would still remind some of you of that hot Sunday when at Convention in Montreal, but we say, "Oh, how good it is to feel comparatively cool." Thus far it is a cool hot season, and we have had a large amount of rain, and some of us new comers are very thankful that this is so, yet, cool as it is, we find it hot. We had a heavy thunder storm last evening, and for more than half an hour by the watch the roar and roll of thunder were continuous, broken only by a loud crash every few seconds. There are large pools of standing water to-day, which testify that the earth is not so thirsty as it often is.

I do not go out to the villages in the mornings, but always do in the afternoons, and sometimes have callers here at the bungalow in the early part of the day. The other morning some women came along, and while I was having a nice talk with them, some men appeared, and one said immediately, "Has God a mouth?" I replied, "Yes, He has, and He says some very terrible things," some of which I told them. "But," I continued, "Nellamah over there in that temple has a mouth, and can't say anything." Farther on he said to the women, "Don't believe this, for God can't be seen." One, who had listened well, said, "Suppose He can't; we know He is." By and by, in telling the women what sinners we all were, the men looked on in a sort of a way that said, "You're getting it now," and the poor women looked as if they felt it. The spirit of mischief came over me for a second, and I said, "Oh, the men are all sinners too; they are much worse than the women." Then they all laughed outright, and we got on very amicably after that till both parties had to leave.

Could you have been in that village with us this afternoon your hearts would be as full of pain now as mine is. While talking to some women, something was said about us all being sinners, and one answered so readily, saying, "Are we not women?" and she turned away with a defiant, helpless laugh that brought the tears to my eyes. Another woman saw that I was pained, and presently I had hold of her little black hand and was telling her of a happy country where women were not so poorly thought of as they are here, and of the Saviour who shows us the way to that home we all want. How well she listened, and it seemed to me that God gave the blessed news of salvation a place in her heart. Others gathered about, and some listened as if anxious to hear, while one said, "We are afraid to give up idol worship; if we do, Amah raru, the village goddess, will kill us or spoil our crops." Another said, "When smallpox comes, what will we do?"

Nearly a week has passed since this letter was begun; others have been written, other villagers have been entreated to turn from their idols, and we have moved twice. We went first to Galingapatam, where the steamers come and go. While there one came in from Rangoon for Madras, and another from Madras for Rangoon. A good deal of material was coming into port for the railroad that is building, which may be open as far as Vistanagram in two months, and which, some day, still distant, perhaps a year or two, will run within eight miles of Chibcole. This coming of the rail bandy is going to bring some changes. The cost of real estate, rents, expenses of living and wages of many artisans will be increased. Some of these are already apparent, and it is doubtful if our mission ever builds

as cheap in the future as it has in the past. Could the Palcondah house soon be erected, money would probably be saved. Much work is being done on the railroad in our vicinity, but there is no early prospect of opening it.

There was also a French ship in the harbor loading with thousands of bags of gingerly seed, and bound for Marseilles. The oil will one day be expressed from these seeds, and you may get some of it as salad oil, etc.

Some of our people had never been on board a steamer, so were anxious to see one. So Subraida was put in charge and away they went, and I wish you could hear Balla Gurunah say in tones of wonder, "Ah, ah, ah, what work! what knowledge!" One of the most wonderful things he saw was what he called "an eng pondi" or pig. Its bigness, its fatness, and above all its wonderful whiteness, were almost too much for him. You would not be surprised had you never seen any save the pigs his eyes have rested upon. But you should hear him pray for Mrs. Bars! He was asking last night if she were getting any better, and said, "God always answers my prayers, and I thought perhaps she had begun to improve by this time." His wife is still among the un saved, but she says she will put a certain amount of rice into the Sunday collections, and that she will not pound any more rice on the Lord's day. That means beating the rice from the husk.

There are many letters to write to those who had an interest in those boxes, and every week the mail starts off with one or more.

C. H. ARCHIBALD.

Narasampet, India, May 16.

Notice to New Brunswick Aid Societies and Mission Societies.

If any society or band has not received the blank form for the annual report, please communicate with the undersigned at once. Secretaries, please fill in the form as requested. By giving the number of women in the churches, we can ascertain what proportion is identified in our mission work. It is desirable that the annual reports be sent in by July 31. Let us have no blanks opposite our names on the printed report this year.

Subscription to the missionary box: Mrs. J. S. Trites, \$1; previously acknowledged, \$4.65; deficit, \$6.60.

A. C. MARTELL, Cor. Secy.

Literary Notes.

The *Treasury of Religious Thought* for July is full of good things. "The Living Issue" is on Honesty in the Pulpit, and is admirably discussed by Rev. A. Z. Conrad, D. D. "Attacks on the Bible" is the Question of the Day which is treated with great ability. "Bi-Centennial of Ken's D.ology" is the subject of a very interesting and exhaustive article by Rev. James H. Ross. There are several excellent articles helpful in Pastoral Work. "Shushan the Palace" is full of light from the Orient. Family Worship, by Dr. Corwin, ought to be carefully read and pondered by parents. "The Founder of the McAll Mission, with His Funeral," shows how much good one man can do. "Sunday-school Lessons" receive Dr. Momen's special treatment. The editorials are full of common sense on "Sifting Scholarship," "Nipping Evil in the Bud," "Providing for Aged Pastors," "Efficiency in the Pulpit," "Tempering Zeal," "Christian Endeavor Convention." All other departments are well filled. Yearly subscription, \$2.50; Clergymen, \$2; Single copies, 25 cents. E. B. Treat, publisher, 5 Cooper Union, New York.

The fiction in the *July Arena* is a very notable feature. "The Confessions of a Suicide," by the well-known author and critic, Conlon Karnahan, is one of the most weird, and in a peculiar way powerful, creation of recent years. Those looking for something out of the ordinary should peruse this extraordinary paper. "The Charities of Dives" is entirely different, and in it Mr. Carman in a most interesting way deals some telling blows against present day injustice. "Who Broke Up De Meeting," by Miss Will Allen Dromgole, lightens the number, it being a charmingly humorous sketch in a negro dialect. There are also in this issue many strong papers on Political, Social, Religious and Literary subjects, besides the first instalment of the verdict of eminent jurors in the Bacon-Schaefer trial. Among those who render opinions in this case in the *July Arena* are the Marquis of Lorne, Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, D. O. L.; O. B. Frothingham, Appleton Morgan, L. L. D.; Rev. C. A. Bartol and Henry George. The *Arena* for July is the most up-to-the-times review of the month.

Don't You Know?

That to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheumatism, and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Hood's Pills may be had by mail for 25c. of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.