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TERMS AND NOTICES.

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Religious Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 26, 1870.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WHITE PIGEON, Michigan, Aug. 8, 1870.

Returning from McHenry, where we last wrote, to Chicago, we took the boat for Muaregon, the distance across the Lake being one hundred and twenty-two miles. The accommodations on the boat are in every way inferior to those of the river boats at home; and the meals were simply intolerable. We were glad to reach our destination,

MUSKEGON,

which is a young but growing city, situated on the shore of Lake Michigan. It is chiefly a lumbering district, and mills are numerous and busy. The city is built upon "the sand" literally, and for twelves miles back into the country there is the same sandy soil. There is, however, some farming done, though at first sight one could scarcely see how it was possible for anything to grow. The chief complaint is scarcity of rain. The roads are the most wretched we ever saw. The lightest waggon will sink inches into the sand, and horses have a hard, weary experience, for want of solid footing. Foot passengers are much to be pitied. They are compelled to pick their way along as best they can, and often have to make a most circuitous path, and when they have done their best they will sink ankle deep at every step. We almost longed for a good pair of N. B. snow-shoes, to enable us to keep somewhere near the surface of the earth. Here we saw the most antiquated vehicles we have looked upon for a long time. The farmers, having the miserable roads in lively dread, probably confine themselves for the most part to their homes, and hence get years behind the times in style of carriages and many other things. No stone of any kind is to be found; and to supply the lack a stone manufactory is in operation. The article made is called "Frear Stone," and is said to be durable. The same company have established a branch of their stone works at Oconclare, Wisconsin. In the city the streets are composed of sand and sawdust, not a very pleasant combination. Yet notwithstanding its disadvantages, Muskegon is a flourishing place, and is destined, we think, to be a city of goodly size. The hotels are passable; though we believe the proprietors would gain more popularity, if nothing else, did they use less profanity in their ordinary conversation. One night, haunted by those disturbers of the peace which invariably "do congregate" in sandy and sawdust districts, sufficed us; and the next morning found us *en route* for Grand Rapids, *via* Grand Haven. About two miles from the latter place is the

"MAGNETIC WELL,"

which, though newly discovered, is already becoming famous. It professes, or rather its proprietors profess for it, that it has properties which are a sure cure for all, or nearly all, the ills to which flesh is heir, though rheumatism is, we believe, made a speciality. Crowds of the maimed, the halt, and the lame, and the suffering from a variety of causes, are constantly hurrying or being borne thither to test its healing power; and many and wondrous are the stories of the returning ones who, having been "made whole," are loud in their praise of the restoring qualities of the water which is drawn from the "magnetic well."

GRAND RAPIDS

is lively, and is said to be growing more rapidly than any other place in the State of Michigan. There is some manufacturing enterprise, and things generally have a brisk and healthy appearance. Fruit is grown in abundance here, as in most of the other localities we visited. Apples, pears, and peaches may be bought for a mere trifle. Grand Rapids has good hotels, with charges to correspond of course. We doubt if there is any business which pays better than hotel keeping in the United States. We base this opinion on our own experience of the charges. Saturday, the 6th inst., at 10 P. M., we reached

WHITE PIGEON,

As stated in a previous letter, the town could not well be slower than it is. Some attempt at manufacturing has been made, but for some unknown, yet we must presume "good and sufficient" cause, work has ceased, as witness a foundry and chair factory, both silent and unoccupied.

The churches are Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian, and Lutheran. The first mentioned is the largest. Rev. Mr. Shanafelt, for whom we preached the Sabbath after our arrival, is pastor. Against the pastor of the Methodist Church, Rev. Mr. Welsh, a very serious charge was preferred nearly a year since; which, however, turns out to be a pure fabrication, as admitted by the woman who made it, who says she was compelled by her husband, under a threat of being shot if she failed. Her husband has been arrested, and Mr. Welsh acquitted by the law, and the conference of which he is a member. His church, which unanimously sustained him throughout, is jubilant over the result. Those newspapers, of which there are many in this country, that delight to magnify the faintest rumor which reflects upon the character of the Christian ministry, will be greatly disappointed at this triumphant release of a worthy man from a heinous charge.

Rivalry—which is so sure to destroy religious power—among the churches formerly existed here, and the envious feeling was carried to very great lengths. Happily the old jealousy is passing away, and the different sections of the Christian Church are living quite harmoniously. There is but little religious activity, everybody seeming quite well satisfied with himself and everybody else.

Clinger's Lake, about six miles from the town, is the favorite resort of the fishing and pic-nic parties of this vicinity. We indulged to the extent of one day, and succeeded in landing a goodly number of fish, but the variety, in kind and quality, was very great. The pleasure of trout fishing, and the luxury of the eating, is unknown in this region. A huge pic-nic, embracing three or four Sabbath Schools, with all the parents of the children, and everybody else who chooses to provide a basket, will have come and gone before this reaches our readers, it being on the programme for Thursday, the 11th instant.

THE "POTATOE BUG"

is making sad havoc among the potatoes all through the West. We hear of some farmers who had planted acres of them who will have barely enough for their own use. Up to date we think this destroyer is unknown in the East, at least we have never heard of it in N. B. But it is to be feared that very soon it will be there, for it is travelling in that direction, and according to accounts we have received, it is not a snail on a journey. Its ravages are more to be dreaded than the "rust," from which N. B. has so long suffered.

OUR INDIA LETTER.

Midnapore, India, June 14, 1870.

MR. EDITOR,—This month closes my fifth year in this mission field. I had hardly make myself believe that it is almost six years since I visited your Province, and attended your annual conference at Fredericton. How swiftly time flies, and how active we need to be, and how earnest we should be to do life's work well! What a lesson of wisdom there is for us all in these words of Christ, spoken concerning himself, "*I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh when no man can work.*"

There are several facts connected with the mission that just now serve to impress the peculiar power on our hearts, the duty of working hard while we can. And I may be pardoned, perhaps, for leaving the ordinary track of letter-writing, and bringing a few things of importance in another line to the attention of your readers.

The first fact that presses itself into notice is the failing health of some of our missionary band. The other day my colleague, Dr. Bacheler, left us for a short rest and change by the sea. He went to Chandipore, an excellent bathing place, only nine miles from Balasore, on the Bay of Bengal. He has been running down for some time, and should have gone off before this for such a rest. Mrs. Bacheler, too, has been more or less ill for some time and is now completely laid up. It seems probable that they both will soon be looking homeward. Your readers will remember that this is their second term of service in India. Bro. B. has spent twenty years in this climate.

Besides them, Sister Crawford, in charge of our Girls' Asylum at Jellasore, is very much reduced in strength, and may not hold out long. Her life was dispaired of last December, but the Lord mercifully raised her up, and spared the mission a heavy blow. She entered the field in 1851. We cannot reasonably hope to have her help many years longer. My father, now in the twenty-fifth year of missionary service, has had several hard sicknesses during the past five years, though now, by divine blessing, he seems well and strong, and is busy at his regular work. These statements serve to show you that foreign missionaries are by no means iron-clad against disease, nor proof against decay and death. This mission has four graves in India already. And since its organization no less than seven persons have permanently retired from the field on account of poor health.

Another fact may be mentioned here, which is, that our field is daily widening and work increasing on our hands. Let us thank God for it, that among the Orijas, Bengalis and Santals, in fact wherever we try to work, we find all we can do, and enough, more that might be done. In almost every department of labor we find not only opportunities for enlargement, but loud calls and strong claims for prompt, persistent progress. The Tenaras are not half taught, our villages not half visited, and the Santals on every side of us are pleading in vain for more schools. Could our present force be instantaneously doubled, there is room enough and work enough for all. But, you see, my friends, instead of an increase, we seem to be threatened with a large reduction in our working force. These are serious statements, which it is the duty of every member of every church in our beloved Zion, to consider and act upon.

Such then, are the facts. What now are we to do? Here is a question for us to decide. And mark it well, *as means all of us*, in the Provinces and the States, at home and abroad, all Free Baptist Christians who are responsible, in more ways than one, for the success of this foreign mission work in India. Must the mission be allowed to die out? Must the vacant places plead in vain for workers? Must the reduced force work on beyond their strength until they too retire from the field, and thus leave it as destitute as before? Is this to be our rule of action, and this our law of increase? Rather shall we not send fresh forces, and more money, and yearly enlarge our operations and widen our field? My brethren of the N. B. and N. S. churches, what more can you do? Ask yourselves most seriously, what more can we do for India? Have we not a man to send out at once? Would it not do us good to support him in that pagan land as our own representative among the heathen? Shall not we try to send out such a man this year? May the Lord help your councils.

J. L. P.

NOW.

"Now is the accepted time." That is a statement that cannot be too strongly emphasized. Now is a short word, but its influence spreads widely, and it has a message for many classes of hearers. It makes the call of duty urgent and imperative. It is a note of warning pealing upon the ear of the trifler and the delinquent like a fresh voice out of heaven. It is a stimulant to the courage that is growing faint. It is the promise of peace to a storm-tossed soul. It is the day-star telling that the sun is hastening to scatter the shadows.

Now. It tells that God is ready with gifts of grace. He is not afar off. His ear is bending to catch the voice of prayer. The pledge of forgiveness already trembles on his lip. Christ waits with his welcome. The spirit is at the heart's door. Whatever the infinite love can plan and the infinite grace bestow is ready and waiting.

Now. It is a word for the pastor, eagerly waiting for the favored hour to speak his strong, hopeful, faithful word for his Master's honor and the good of his flock. Let him open his lips and crowd into his message all the yearning of his soul and the energy of his conviction. The time has come and he need not tremble and delay.

Now. It is a word for the earnest disciple. "Stand up for Jesus." Testify of the grace he has given you. Confess how gracious, and faithful, and patient, and forbearing he has been. Speak of the strength he has granted, of the peace he has shed within, of the dark hours he has lighted, of the guardianship he has maintained, of his ministry for the heart just as it was needed; and then ask the friend toward whom your heart goes out, to take that Saviour for the unfailing portion. The word shall not return void.

Now. It is a word for those who have strayed and grown cold, and whose hearts are sad and uneasy as they recall broken vows, and think how others may have stumbled over their inconsistencies, and how their brethren have been disheartened by their faltering, and how Christ himself has been grieved and wounded by them in the house of his friends. Let them rise and go to their Father like the prodigal, carrying their confessions with them. He will never be readier than he is to receive them, and they will never find it easier to hasten homeward.

Now. It is a word for the heart that is sorrowing over its sins and longing for oneness with its conscience and its Lord. There is no need of tarrying. Delay is an added sin and a wider straying. Waiting is worse than useless. No deepened conviction and no added wretchedness on the one hand, no terrible struggle for self-mastery and self-purification on the other, will bring the needed relief, or pave the way to the Redeemer's feet, or deepen his sympathy, or increase his readiness to welcome and forgive and bestow life upon the smitten and baffled soul. It is only to go to him at once, bow at his feet, yield the heart to his claim, trust his promise, and to-day is sure to be the day of salvation.

Now. It is the word meant for those who have been heedless, hard, worldly, resistful, and who are putting off the great duty of submission. The waited-for to-morrow may never come, or if it does, it may dawn upon the transgressor whose disregard of the work of repentance has left him holden with the cords of his sins, joined to his idols, and given over to believe a lie.

Now. It is a word for all who have duties remaining undone, or glimpses of a better life which they have not begun to live, or feel the burden and tyranny of fetters which they long to break, or catch the faint breath of a peace in whose air they would daily breathe, or discern the beckoning to the blessed life where only the spirit rests at home.

Let this word Now be heard and heeded, and life will be found in it.—*Ex.*

BROKEN VOWS.

A contemporary refers to the wide neglect by church members of their covenant vows. They do not attend the appointed meetings when at home, and many, when they change their residence, neglect their church duties. Says the *Era:*

"Are those admitted to membership properly instructed as to the *binding* nature of the obligations they voluntarily assume? Are they required to examine so as to understand intelligently the Articles of Faith, Covenant, and Rules of the Church, which they endorse and adopt by virtue of their admission to membership? Is it explained to them with sufficient clearness, that they enter into a solemn *contract*, from which nothing but death, or their own apostasy, can even nominally release them? Do they fully comprehend that they cannot affix their signatures to any document prepared by man, that requires to be more exactly fulfilled in spirit, and to the letter, than this voluntary profession and confession of faith in Christ and entire consecration to his service? Are they carefully instructed that by violations or neglect of their public covenant vows, they 'crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh and put him to an open shame?' Of what practical service are our Articles of Faith, Covenants, and Rules of Church which all candidates for membership are required to agree to and adopt, if they are allowed to be violated with impunity year after year? To what extent are non-resident members honoring or dishonoring their profession, and to what extent do the churches to which they belong *seek to know* of their spiritual condition, and why they do not unite with the churches where they reside, and thus give to them increased religious strength and pecuniary support?"

MISSION WORK IN A SAVAGE ISLAND.

Our columns last week contained a letter from the Rev. J. Jones, of Mare, South Sea Islands, requesting the gift of books on missionary topics for the use of the *Day Spring* missionary ship. A few words respecting Mr. Jones' work will not be without interest to many of our readers. Some 15 years ago he repaired, under the direction of the London Missionary Society, to that little distant isle of the South Seas having the above name. The people were then, with few exceptions, in a barbarous state—these few having been subdued and brought to faith in the Lord Jesus by the efforts of some young native teachers from a neighboring island. Mr. Jones at once set himself to the good work of civilizing and Christianizing the people. He taught them to make roads, to build houses, and to make themselves generally useful. He labored to induce them to give over the horrible practice of cannibalism, and to wear clothes, and has succeeded at least so far as they are concerned who have come under Christian teaching, and this includes a very large proportion of the population on that side of the island where the mission has been established. A very interesting part of Mr. Jones' work has been the establishment of a boarding school, where the children are received and brought up in decent habits of life, and with a knowledge of Christian truth. In this department of his work he has been largely assisted by Mrs. Jones. By her the girls have been instructed, amongst other things, in needlework and general domestic employment. Mr. Jones has also reduced the speech of the people to a written language, and during his sojours in this country has completed the translation of the New Testament into the native tongue. He has also instructed the men in the art of building, and under his direction a new and spacious church has been erected, as well as a school house and other mission premises. Along with all this, he is continually teaching and preaching the gospel of God, and has been rewarded by the conversion of large numbers to the faith of Christ, and their union as a fellowship of Christian believers. For the maintenance of the children in the schools he has been assisted by the contributions of friends in this country and in Australia, who cheerfully subscribe about 30s. per annum for each child supported, that amount sufficing for keeping them in yams for a year,—clothes and some other little necessaries being sent out in addition. During his visit to his native country Mr. Jones has greatly interested his friends in his work at Mare. Besides travelling as a deputation to the society, he has paid several visits to the friends who have thus assisted him. Last Thursday he made such a visit to the friends in connection with the Vineyard Chapel, Richmond. Here he was accompanied by the former minister of that place, the Rev. J. B. French, who had at first introduced Mr. Jones to their notice.

A very pleasant meeting was held in the chapel in connection with the Juvenile Missionary Auxiliary, Mr. French publicly proposing questions to Mr. Jones in respect to his work amongst the heathen, and Mr. Jones replying to them. Pleasant intercourse was exchanged between Mr. and Mrs. Jones and the Richmond friends, which it is hoped will prove a stimulus to both parties in the work of the school at Mare. A similar meeting was held in the chapel at Caterham on the previous evening, when arrangements were suggested for the support of several children in the mission school by the young people of the Sunday-school and congregation. On the missionary Sunday afternoon Mr. Jones addressed the children and young people in Lower Clapton Congregational Church, who have also aided him in his mission. Mr. and Mrs. Jones return to their sphere of labor in the early part of next month, where they will be followed by the sympathies and prayers of their friends in England, and the more so as they will have to leave behind them their four dear children, a course which, though painful, is necessary for their education. May God be to them both father and mother in one, while their human parents are far away. It should be noticed that missionary work in Mare has also been carried on successfully by the Rev. S. M. Creagh. It is a pleasing fact that the mission at Mr. Jones's station has been carried on during his absence in England by a young man who was brought up in his mission school, this native teacher taking Mr. Jones's place in the pulpit and school, and leaving Mr. Jones with no thought of anxiety as to the work going on well in his absence.—*Christian World.*

ROME REPROBATE.

No coincidence in history is more startling than that which transpired in the month of July, 1870. At Rome sat a council gathered from all parts of the earth. For over seven months they had been working their way to the enthronement of a man, in the place of God. In July, their work was accomplished. Less than twenty days to half a thousand yeas, testified to the completeness of the victory. "The Pope, he is God!" "the Pope, he is God!" is the cry of Roman pontiffs and peoples. His darling wish is accomplished. He has conquered Church and Council. He is master of Rome, and of mankind. Across the Alps, the same month, are two astute men, busy with a problem of State craft. One sits in Berlin, one in Paris. Protestant Berlin puts forth a puppet for the most Roman Catholic throne in the world. Napoleon says, "No, never," and flies to arms for Rhineland and his throne. "The eldest son of the Church," he keeps the infallible Pope in his palace and his temporal possessions. But hardly had the fate of infallibility been held, ere the Protestants had smote this eldest son, hip and thigh, and rushed almost to the gates of his capital. The Pope begs of France a vessel to bear him to the territory of a Protestant power. Rome ceases, after twelve hundred and sixty years, to be the private patrimony of a Bishop, and becomes again the capital of Italy. Surely never did a bloodier or completer revenge for a blasphemy against God, more speedily follow. Not sixty days after the profane declaration, and the poor priest of whom it was said, "Thou art our God," is a decrepit vagabond on the face of the earth. "The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth—a jealous God, whose glory He will not give to another." Many have seen in these events the handwriting of prophecy. All can see in them the handwriting of God. He rolleth up the mightiest of fighting nations like a scroll. He filleth their foes with unnatural courage. He hurleth the strong prince back on his walled capital, like a weed hurled against a rock by the wrath of the ocean. Learn the presence and power of God. Learn the connection between these startling events—Rome and Haguenau. Learn that Bismarck is but a tool of the Lord Jesus Christ, and that Napoleon is only the tool of Antichrist, the blasphemy of whose representative has brought this ruin on the chiefest of his servants, and the grandest of his populations.—*Zion's Herald.*

THE MASSACRE OF CHRISTIANS IN CHINA.

Later accounts of this shocking massacre have been received. It occurred on June 21st, not at Pekin, as at first supposed, but at Tientsin:

The Shanghae *News Letter* of July 11 is freighted with particulars of this massacre, which took place on the 21st of June. It appears to have been the most cruel and savage butchery of unarmed and helpless foreigners that has ever taken place in China. The *News Letter* thinks the massacre was prompted by the Chinese Government; that the Emperor and his Ministers stirred up the lower orders of Mandarins, who, in turn, excited the population against the Catholic missionaries, the native Buddhist priests joining in the crusade. It appears that the missionaries have educated young children of the natives at their school, and in this way made many converts. Parents have sent their children willingly to school. Far and near the good influences of this system have been felt and appreciated by the Chinese masses. But the native priests and lower orders of Mandarins, says the *News Letter*, have for years endeavored to stop the missionary work. Various means were resorted to in order to accomplish their object. We quote:

"At last they hit on a plan which has been found to work to perfection. They raised the cry of kidnapping against the missionaries. Parents became alarmed for the safety of their children; for this crime of kidnapping has been practised for ages in China. The alarm spread rapidly through the lower classes, and then missionaries were accused of killing children and scooping out their eyes for medicinal purposes. All sorts of horrible stories were quickly current to the injury of the missionary work. Outbreaks took place at the south. Placards were posted by the more turbulent of the literati and priests. At many of the treaty ports the effect was to raise riots, which, however, were quickly put under by the efforts of the foreign Consuls, backed by gunboats."

At Tientsin, a large establishment, holding some 209 children, was under the charge of the Sisters of Charity. Against this establishment the ire of the people was directed by their leaders. Repeatedly, prior to the massacre, were violent demonstrations made, and foreigners were mobbed in the streets, several French priests have been severely beaten. About 12 M. on the 21st of June, the French Consul and M. Thomassin (Secretary of Legation at Pekin) and wife, just arrived out from France, were attacked by a mob. The Consul and M. Thomassin went out of the house to disperse the mob, when both were killed. The mob then rushed for the Consulate. We copy from the *News Letter:*

"Madame Thomassin met them bravely at the doorway with a pistol in hand. One, two, and some say three, Chinamen fell before her pistol shots, when numbers overpowered her, and she was killed by the blow of a sharp instrument on the back of her head.

The Consulate buildings were then burnt and destroyed. In the meanwhile the Convent house of the Sisters of Charity and the French Cathedral were being assaulted by the mob. A priest at the doorway was killed, and ten women quickly shared the same fate; but in a more horrible manner. Most of them were beaten, their clothes torn off, and then they were seized and placed on their heads against the convent wall, and hacked to pieces in the most savage manner—their eyes dug out, their breasts cut off, and every cruelty that savage brutes can effect, too sickening here to narrate, was perpetrated. One of the Sisters, named Louize, and well known as a faithful and consistent attendant at the hospital in Shanghae, was reported to have escaped in a Chinese dress and thus concealed by some Chinese female friends until night: when attempting to go back to the convent, her European shoes discovered her to be a white woman, and she was quickly taken and killed. Her body was thrown into the river. The Chinese burnt the Cathedral and Convent buildings, and it is supposed at least sixty Chinese children perished in the cellars of the building, where they had fled for safety. The bodies of the sisters were thrown back into the buildings after being killed, and burnt. Their charred remains were afterward collected by the orders of Chung, and sent down to the foreign quarter of Tientsin.

The butchery did not end here. A Russian officer, Mr. Protopopog, with his wife, married but the day before, were riding with a Russian gentleman named Bassoff, near the French Consulate, when they were set upon by the mob and killed. Their bodies were thrown into the river. Mr. Chalmaison and Madame Chalmaison, Mr. Simon, Secretary at the French Consulate, were the further victims of the Chinese. Mr. Coutris was the only Frenchman in Tient-sin who escaped with his life. He was concealed after he managed to elude his pursuers, and made his appearance in the foreign settlement the next following night after the massacre. Mr. Stanan, a German, with his family, escaped after being hid in a stable some thirty-six hours.

The Chinese next turned toward the Protestant Mission. Here they found their would be victims had fled. The houses and chapels were destroyed, after which, having completed the work of destruction, the mob disappeared as quickly as it had formed.

Mr. Stanley, an American Missionary, was in the interior of the Province at the time, and his wife in his absence being without protection, fled to the foreign quarter of Tient-sin, along with Miss Thompson, of Ohio. Had Mr. Stanley been at home the family would doubtless have shared the same fate as the other residents of that district."

Pen and Scissors.

DESTITUTION.—In Nebraska, one family in six is destitute of the Scriptures; and in West Virginia there are hundreds of families in whose houses there has never been a leaf of the Bible. There is a county in Georgia where there is not a Sabbath school, and not a single religious paper is taken.

D. D.—Rev. J. D. Fulton, of Tremont Temple, Boston, has received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from Rochester University.

At Medford, Mass., recently, the ordinance of baptism was administered at the same time and place by Baptists, Congregationalists and Methodists.

It will certainly be remarkable if, immediately after the *plebiscitum* confirming the French throne to Napoleon and his son, and the voting of the dogma of infallibility, making the Pope God, both should have to flee to British protection—the one to London, the other to Malta. London is, indeed the regular resort of French dynasties in distress; but the other would be a novel occurrence.—*Ex.*

The *Gartenlaube* of Leipsic, a paper which has the largest circulation of any in the German tongue, records a notable failure of the Pope to work a miracle. A poor lame mendicant had been carried to Monte Marie, who seemed to have a particular claim on the compassion of the benevolent. The Pope, having climbed the steep ascent, leaning on the arm of the attendant, approached the beggar, and, pitying his condition, said to the infirm man with profound agitation: "Arise, take up thy bed and walk." The beggar, recognizing his Holiness, started, as if electrified, sprang up, and advanced a few paces. The countenance of the Pope beamed with rapture. In a few seconds, the lame man fell heavily to the ground. The Pontiff cried a second time, "Arise and walk," with a like result. A third time the Pope, trembling and hoarse with agitation, gave the command, but the poor man after making another convulsive effort, fell down in despair. The Pope became deadly pale, and was borne half fainting to his carriage. His intense mortification excited more sympathy than ridicule among the spectators. It is to be hoped that the old man will not try again in public, at least until a subject is prepared on which to exhibit his power.

A meeting of French Canadians has been held in Ottawa to express sympathy with the French in the war. A committee was appointed to raise funds for the relief of the wounded. One Frenchman, more enthusiastic than wise, denounced Great Britain because she has not taken up arms against Prussia.

A MIXED MARRIAGE.—A week or two since a member of the Mississippi State Senate—a white man—was married to a colored lady. A colored preacher performed the ceremony.

There was a snow storm at Helena, Montana, on Wednesday of last week; and the night before San Francisco felt the shock of an earthquake.

J. W. Finley, the founder of the *Scottish American*, and more recently the proprietor of a fish curing establishment on Campobello, committed suicide by drowning at Halifax, on Friday last. Pecuniary difficulties was the cause of the sad act.

A PROTEST.—An Exchange says the women of Salt Lake have taken up the cudgel against the tyrant Fashion. In a late meeting they passed some vigorous resolutions, closing up with the following: "That inasmuch as cleanliness is characteristic of godliness, and an imperative duty, we shall discard the dragging skirts, and, for decency's sake, those disgustingly short ones extending no lower than the boot-tops. We also regard 'paniers' and whatever approximates in appearance toward the 'Grecian Bend,' a burlesque on the natural beauty and dignity of the human female form, and will not disgrace our persons by wearing them." Let it be hoped that the gentile women will profit by these sound counsels of the pretty and modest Salt Lake saints.

CHICAGO.—Two Baptist Churches in Chicago have over a thousand members each, viz., the First Church (Rev. Dr. Everts, Pastor,) 1,012, and the Second Church, (Rev. Dr. Goodspeed's,) 1,065. Altogether there are in the city nineteen Baptist Churches, with a total membership of 4,567.

EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.—The General Conference of the Evengelical Alliance which was to have been held in New York in September, has been postponed on account of the war. The following is a resolution passed at the last meeting of the Executive Committee of the Evangelical Alliance of the United States, held in New York:—

"*Resolved*, That the Executive Committee of the Evangelical Alliance of the United States with great reluctance yield to the expressed desire of the Alliances in Great Britain, France, Germany, Holland and Switzerland, that the General Conference, which was to be held in New York, Sept. 22, 1870, be postponed on account of the war in Europe, which renders their attendance impracticable; and the Conference is hereby postponed, at least for the present year, and until such time as the providence of God shall open the way for its successful convocation."

ORANGEMEN AND ROMAN CATHOLICS.—"Burleigh," the New York correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, thus writes, under date Aug. 15:—

"There is little doubt but that we shall have a collision before long in this city between the Orangemen and Catholics. The Protestant Irish element here is very strong, and the Catholic hatred toward it is very bitter. Twice the Orangemen have put off their procession to avoid a collision. Not only do the ignorant and laboring classes among the Irish deny the Protestant Irish the right to appear in our streets with banners and music, but intelligent Catholics, men in business and men of property, argue openly that Orangemen shall not be allowed to parade. While I write, a procession is announced for this afternoon. A heavy police force has been detailed to keep the peace. If the Orangemen are assaulted there will be a bitter retaliation, that will not be confined to the immediate combatants. The subject is agitating the community generally. On the wharves and docks—in the stores and marts of trade—in the cars and omnibuses—the feeling is this: the friends of St. Nicholas, St. Jonathan and St. Patrick, celebrate their patron Saints when they please and as they please. Every nationality and sect among us has the same right, if done within the law, and must be protected. The German element is looming up very powerful. They are friends of free thought, free action and free everything, and if Orangemen are assailed in a peaceable procession about the city, or any other class, the Irish will find a foe in the Germans, who have already made Louis Napoleon tremble."

THE EVACUATION OF ROME.—One of the important events arising out of the present war is the evacuation of Rome by the French troops. The original object of the occupation of the city by the French was the restoration of the Pope to Rome, and to secure to him his temporal power and domination over the Church States, French power brought him back from his retreat at Gaeta, and French power has kept him where he is to-day. The downfall of Papal temporal power is now certain, whatever may be the results of the war. We are not disposed to think that the Catholic world will mourn much over the absorption of the Papal States by the Kingdom of Italy, for there are thousands of ardent Catholics who have long desired to see the Pontiff deprived of all temporal power, though earnest in their wish that he should remain at the head of the Church, exercising the full authority which pertains to him by virtue of his high spiritual office. The fact that the Patriarch of Constantinople can exercise full power over the Greek Church without any temporal sovereignty, shows that the latter is not necessary to the former.—*Mon. Times.*

Mr. Bancroft, U. S. Minister to Berlin states that when the Spanish throne was tendered to Prince Leopold, King William used all his powers of persuasion to induce him to reject it. He reminded him of the fate of Maximilian, and warned him that the Spanish people would not be content with a foreign ruler. When argument failed the King applied to his legal advisers, who informed him that there was no authority to prevent the Prince from expatriating himself, if he desired to do so. So far from encouraging the candidacy, as charged by France, King William opposed it from the very first.—*Tel.*

Tache, Riel, & Co., having discovered their inability to prevent the Canada Red River Expedition from advancing into that country, now profess a zeal, beautiful to behold, in its behalf. A late issue of the *New Nation* contains an account of the steps which have been taken to prepare the road between Fort Garry and the Lake of the woods, for the passage of the troops. Arrangements were being made to sent out cart loads of provisions for the use of Colonel Wolseley's force.—*Ib.*

It is now asserted that Russia is not prepared for war, and cannot intervene between France and Prussia if she would, as only a part of her troops are armed with rifles, altered to breech-loaders, and those are very defective.

In France, by the census of 1866, there were 36,420,664 Catholics, and 1,591,250 Protestants. This official statement, however, is in regard to the Protestants, greatly at variance with the numbers of worshipping members as given by the Synods and Consistories, the heads of which estimate the members of the Reformed Church at 630,000, and those of the Lutheran Church at 395,000, making the total less than a million of Protestants. The larger amount stated above is, therefore, evidently made up by those who are nominally of the Protestant faith, but not in Church fellowship.

Andrew Carr, a discharged soldier, was executed in Dublin for the murder of a woman. The drop was made 14 feet, in deference to the opinion of a learned Professor. The head was actually wrenched from the body, and flung several feet on one side, while the body fell on the other.

Citizens of St. Louis offer a purse of $5,000 for the best five specimens of cotton exhibited at its October fair.

THE BAPTIST CONVENTION met in Fredericton last Saturday, and continued in session till Wednesday. The attendance was large, and included several Rev. Dr's. from the United States, chiefly officers of the Benevolent Societies of the Denomination. The pulpits of the various churches in that city were occupied by the strangers on Sabbath.

*** Subscribers who are in arrears are respectfully urged to pay up immediately. We are in need of what is due us.

*** Some matters referred to by correspondents will be attended to immediately.

*** Read carefully the letter of Bro. Phillips, and then decide if enough has been, or is being, done to win the heathen to the Lord Jesus. Surely Bro. P.'s touching questions must induce an increase of liberality.

Harper's Monthly for September has the usual quantity of good reading.

MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR.—We this week present our readers with a finely executed map of the seat of war. The great interest manifested in the fearful struggle now going on between two powerful nations has apparently absorbed other news, and our readers will find the accompanying map a great aid to a proper understanding of the position of the combatants.

The News and the Press.

SAINT JOHN, AUGUST 26, 1870.

Bishop Sweeney, of this city, was last Sunday presented with a magnificent clock, the gift of St. Peter's Total Abstinence Society of Portland.

A girl named Annie Clark was, on Monday, sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary for stealing a sum of money from Mr. Jas. Davidson.

The Annual Competition of the Provincial Rifle Association commenced on Tuesday. The Range is opposite Fredericton.

It is said that the defaulting Cashier of the Nova Scotia Bank has left the Province, and is now in New York.

A news paragraph says: "American fishing vessels in Nova Scotian waters are gathering thickly just now. Our cruisers board and warn off from fifteen to twenty daily."

The half-holiday movement in this city seems, for the present, a failure.

The Fredericton City Council have done wisely in appointing a committee to prepare a new Assessment Law.

Stairs, the young man who killed his cousin in Southampton in June, has been committed for trial.

The City has purchased the Commercial Bank Building for $23,000—a bargain.

A special despatch to the *Telegraph* of the 22d instant says that an extensive fire has been burning several days on the woodland of Maine, between Robbinstown and Pembroke. In Digdeguash and Rolling Dam, Charlotte County, there are also extensive fires.

A SAD AFFAIR.—On Tuesday morning Mr. Wm. B. Frost, a well known builder, residing on Charles Street, Jeffries Hill, left his home for the purpose of attending to some business in connection with the wharf he was building with Mr. Mahoney. He did not return during the afternoon, and as evening drew on his friends became somewhat anxious. It was thought, however, that business detained him, and thus they quieted their rising fears. Night and morning, however, came, and still he had not returned, and enquires failed to discover where he had gone during the day. Still it was thought possible that some pressing business might have called him away from town. Wednesday afternoon, however, the body of Mr. Frost was found drowned in Sand Cove, Carleton, by two young men named McLaren. He was lying face down, and was altogether naked, with some clothes lying near. The vest of deceased has not been found. The body is not swollen any, and the face is marked very little. The remains were brought to the city by Mr. Alex. Kerr and other relatives of the deceased. Mr. Frost was a man of very industrious habits, a kind parent and an excellent neighbor; and many will lament his sudden death. He was about fifty-four years of age, a native of Kingston, K. C., and a builder by occupation. He leaves a widow, besides a family of six children, all of whom are grown up. An inquest was held on the body by Coroner Robinson, in Carleton, on Wednesday, and a verdict of "Accidental death by drowning," returned.

FRIGHTFUL EXPLOSION AND GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—A few minutes before nine o'clock on Saturday morning a frightful boiler explosion occurred at the steam mill of Messrs. Kirk and Daniel, on the Long Wharf, Portland. The boilers known as the sawdust boilers, three in number, heated by sawdust and used as auxiliaries to the regular boilers, were placed to the east of the mill and of the engine room. Between the engine room and the sawdust house is a tank, from which persons residing in the neighborhood were in the habit of drawing water. The three boilers, each thirty feet long, rested upon solid brick work, and above them and riveted firmly to them was the steam chest, sixteen feet by twenty-eight inches. It is now seen that there has been for some time a great flaw in the cast iron head of the centre boiler that exploded, and it is for the scientific to say whether an explosion, caused by the mere giving way of this defective head, could produce such results. When the explosion occurred, the whole three boilers were raised from their places and thrown an immense distance. The cast iron head of the centre boiler blew clean out and passed through some brick work into the engine room. The boilers flew in the opposite direction, the centre one about 100 feet, the one which lay on the right hand side about 140 feet, and the one on the left hand side, which still adhered to the steam chest, about 150 feet. The shed in which they were was, of course, utterly demolished, the beams, to which the steam chest was attached, being completely rent in pieces, and the bricks, lime, etc., were thrown in all directions, some into the engine room, some quite over the mill to the other side. The roof, doors and windows of the mill are much damaged. Fortunately the men had not returned from breakfast or it might have been worse. John Devency, the driver, was in the engine room engaged about the engine when the boiler head was thrown in. He received some hurts from flying bricks, etc., but was not dangerously injured. He jumped through a window and so, perhaps, escaped further harm. His brother Samuel, who was also in the engine room near the window, was badly scalded and bruised. John Doherty was dreadfully scalded. Two little girls were drawing water from the tank at the time, and they were wounded and badly scalded. Two boys who had been bathing went into the boiler shed a few minutes before the explosion, and were both much injured. Two boys were gathering chips among the logs in the pond adjacent, and one of these was struck by either a brick or one of the passing boilers, and had his head frightfully crushed.—*Freeman.*

We take from the *News* the following list:—

Annie Gallena, 11 years of age, resides close to the mill on Long Wharf, dreadfully scalded about the head, back and legs.

Bridget Ferrie, 10 years old, was also at the tank for water, in her bare feet, and was fearfully scalded. She ran to her house on the wharf, leaving the whole indurated skin covering of one heel, behind her, and other portions dropping as she ran.

Andrew Gorman, 11 years of age, residing on Mill Street, was in the act of getting a stick on the pond, when a piece of pipe or brick struck him on the side of the head, crushing in the left side of the skull, tearing the face, and causing his death, within a very short time.

John Doherty, 15 years old, was close by the boilers when they exploded, and was scalded on every part of his body from head to foot.

William Carr, 19 years of age, resides on "Steves' Alley," off Main street, also severely scalded about the neck and chest, and the lower part of the body and legs.

John Carlin, 11 years old, resides in Allingham's house, on Main street, badly scalded on the head, neck, back, thighs and legs, also severely bruised in various parts of the body and legs.

A little boy named M'Afee, son of Samuel M'Afee, Fireman, injured by flying missiles, but not dangerously.

Samuel Devenny, 18 years of age, assistant engineer, who was standing in front of the window, at the moment of explosion, is severely scalded on the neck, breast and back.

Bernard McLaughlan, a man employed in the Mill, scalded but not dangerously.

"Samuel McAfee, fireman, a middle aged married man, a good deal scalded about the head, and bruised by flying bricks. Was standing in the engine room when the head of the boiler flew in.

Annie Gallina and Bridget Ferrie survived their injuries only a few hours.

Two more of the sufferers, John Doherty