

Religious Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XXXIV.—No. 44.

FREDERICTON, N. B., NOVEMBER 2, 1887.

WHOLE No. 1758

The "Intelligencer" for 1888.

A PREMIUM FOR EVERYBODY!

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER!

The "Intelligencer" and "Our Family Physician" for \$2.00!!

READ THESE ANNOUNCEMENTS AND THEN ACT PROMPTLY! A CHANCE FOR ALL!!

In making announcements as to the INTELLIGENCER for next year, we are glad to have good things to offer. We ask careful attention to what we have to say and the offers we make.

The INTELLIGENCER, in its character and makeup, will not fall below its past, and everything will be done to make it increasingly interesting and useful to its readers.

A GREAT PREMIUM!

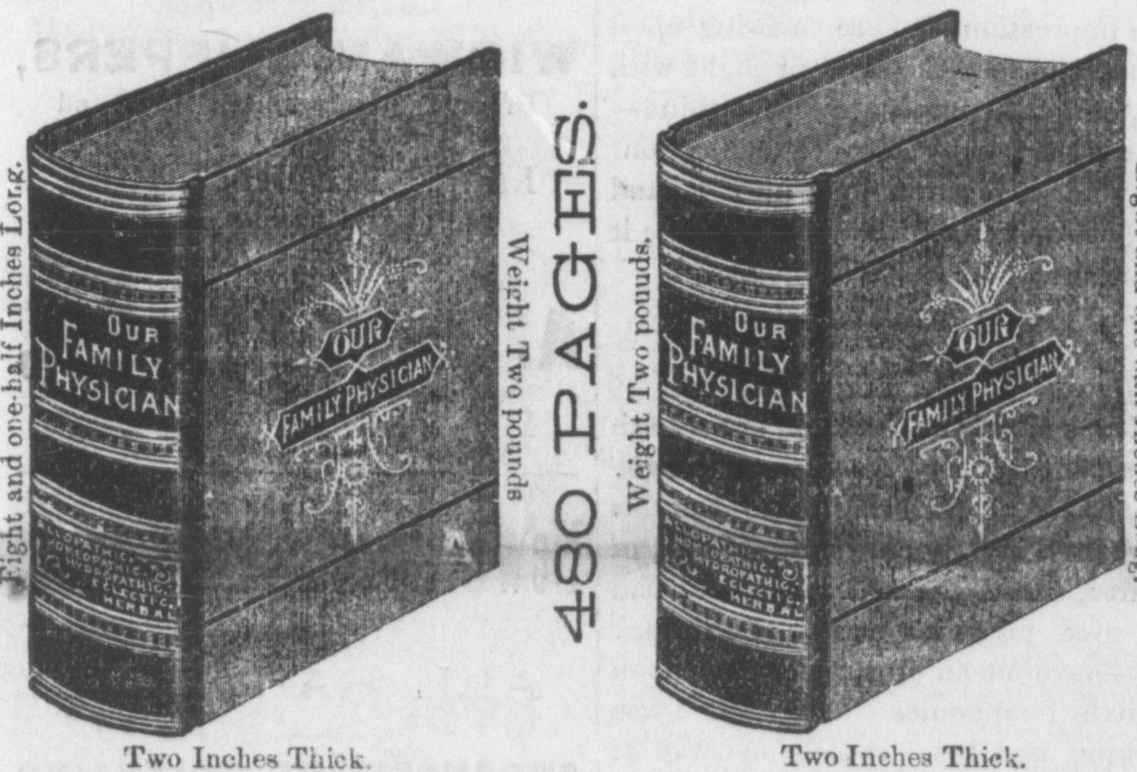
We have made arrangements by which we can make an unprecedented offer of a premium to all subscribers, old and new, on terms that cannot fail to be satisfactory.

The premium is a book entitled "OUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN," the retail price of which in the United States is \$3.00.

THESE ARE THE BOOKS

Six Inches Wide.

Six Inches Wide.



Two Inches Thick.

Two Inches Thick.

we have arranged to furnish FOR ALMOST NOTHING to subscribers of the INTELLIGENCER.

This Book is different from and, we think, superior to all other works of the kind published.

IT IS A PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE WORK, WHICH WILL BE A GREAT HELP IN EVERY FAMILY.

THE TERMS OF OUR OFFER.

It has been the custom of most newspapers, when offering premiums, to offer them only to new subscribers. We have determined to change the plan, and make THE SAME OFFER TO BOTH OLD AND NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

Our offer is as follows:—

1. TO EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER WHO SENDS US \$2.00 WE WILL FURNISH THE "INTELLIGENCER" ONE YEAR AND A COPY OF THE BOOK.

2. TO EVERY PRESENT SUBSCRIBER PAYING \$2.00 (AS AN ADVANCE SUBSCRIPTION), WE WILL FURNISH THE PAPER ONE YEAR AND A COPY OF THE BOOK.

3. PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS WHO ARE IN ARREARS MUST PAY WHAT IS DUE TO THE END OF THIS YEAR, AND THEN ADD \$2.00 FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE, AND THE BOOK.

No paper in this country has ever made such an offer as this.

LET THE WORK BEGIN AT ONCE!

We are expecting that all our present subscribers will avail themselves of this opportunity of getting an excellent book for a mere trifle.

It will please us much if they begin to send their renewals and orders for the book immediately. First come, first served.

WHO WILL HELP ENLARGE THE LISTS?

We are hoping that the friends of the INTELLIGENCER generally will help us increase its circulation by making known the premium offer and soliciting subscribers. A great many have helped us in this way before, for which we heartily thank them. We trust they will also get the book.

As a recognition and reward of their service we make them this offer:

TO ANY PRESENT SUBSCRIBER WHO WILL PAY HIS SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE FOR 1889, AT THE REGULAR RATE, AND SEND US AT THE SAME TIME TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS (WITH \$2.00 EACH), WE WILL GIVE A COPY OF "THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN" FREE. THE NEW SUBSCRIBERS WILL ALSO GET THE BOOK.

There are hundreds of our subscribers who could, we think, with very little trouble get two new names each. Try it. You will be doing a double good—good for yourself in that you will get the book free, and for the INTELLIGENCER in that you will be increasing the number of its readers.

Let every friend of the INTELLIGENCER take a hand in this work. If they do the list will be doubled in a few weeks.

RENEW AT ONCE!

TELL YOUR NEIGHBOR ABOUT THE PREMIUM OFFER!

SEND ALL THE NEW NAMES YOU CAN!

"Your Commission."

He was old enough to know better. I cannot imagine why a man of any judgment should preach such a sermon before a congregation of rational men and women who are supposed to hunger for the Bread of Life. I took my friend Rev. Buz Wiseman, by the arm, and I opened my mind to him very freely as follows:

"Your sermon was carefully studied and fairly delivered. You proved your point clearly enough. But the point was one of little consequence. It was not worth proving. Any one of us could live well and die in peace without knowing anything about the matter. Who cares? Who is better or worse for knowing or not knowing the genealogy of Canaan, or the height of the walls of Jericho, or the genus and species of the fish caught by Peter, or the pattern of the linen cloth worn by the young man who afterwards ran away naked, or the precise height of Mount Nebo? There are many curious questions that might be discussed about if life were centuries long, if breaking hearts were not here, if sickness, pain, sin and death were not in the world. But what is your commission? Who has sent you out to preach? You are a messenger from Christ, or a deadly fraud. What has He told you to proclaim?—You know what! Well, then carry out your orders. You were not sent to pitch into this or that heresy, or prove this or that doctrine: Preach the Gospel!

I am thoroughly ashamed of that sermon of yours, so dry, so empty, so purposeless, so unfitted to help anyone to carry his burden. Fiddlesticks for your silly philosophizing! Your attempts at originality were vain; nobody cared for them. Take a good mouthful of Gospel Truth for your text—a whole parable, or a whole miracle, or a full statement of God's love and care, or of the sinner's lost state. Pregnant texts are very abundant in the Old Testament as well as in the New, and there is therefore no excuse for your laborious efforts to get something out of nothing.

"Next time you preach tell your hearers if you will a little of your own experience, or of the experience of any saints or sinners, ancient or modern. Tell of God and Christ and the Holy Spirit; of Heaven and hell and human destiny. Leave to fools all curious and unprofitable speculations about the shape and pattern of the 'charger' on which the Baptist's head was presented to Herodias, or the precise manner in which Paul was packed in the basket when lowered adown the wall of Damascus, and such grave themes!

"Brother: life is too short to be wasted in trifling; and that sermon of yours was sheer trifling. There was no gospel in it for any hungry anxious human heart; no light; no joy; no guidance. You treated us to words, more words, and idle us of the slightest possible value. I implore you as a representative of the Presbyterian church speak out the message of the Gospel. As an ambassador for Christ, speak it out. Do! Else you deserve deposition from the ministry. You are starving and destroying souls you were sent to save. Be natural in your speech and delivery, and be true to Him who has commissioned you and to the Church of which you are a minister."

My friend was somewhat hurt; but he knew my love for him, and I spoke so solemnly that he was deeply impressed. He promised me to have some Gospel truth in all his future sermons.—Pres. Witness.

Chimney Ornaments and the Poor.

Canon Farrar says a great many weighty things. In a recent hospital sermon at Westminster Abbey, he asked:

"What shall I say of the rich? I say that there are scores of men in London who could save our hospitals from anxiety almost without feeling it. Look at the very recent art sales—£2000 for one dessert set, £1200 for two flower pots, £3000 for a chimney ornament, £10,000 for two rose colored vases, £300 for a single lady's dress, £1000 for the flowers of a single ball. I do not criticize this expenditure. I only say that if there be in London such a Pachtolus of wealth for these gew-gaws of silk and clay, can there be by comparison only a drop or two to heal the bodies, to ameliorate the souls of men? Why

should the tunnel of charity dribble on as it does while the full tide of luxury is still at flood?"

We do not concur in the non-condemnation, on the part of the preacher, of this expenditure. We do not think any man has the right, in view of the suffering in this world, and the pressing need there is for money to relieve the sick and the dying, and to carry the Gospel to the poor and to heathen lands, to give \$10,000 for a dessert service, or \$6000 for a pair of flower pots, or \$5000 for the flowers at a ball, and we believe that those who spend their money in this way will be held to a stern reckoning for such levity and selfishness. There are a hundred thousand sewing women in New York City who work fifteen hours a day and earn some twenty or twenty-five cents. What right has a man to pass these by, and give \$15,000 for a chimney ornament? The world is full of wretchedness, and he that does not heed the cry that goes up from those who want bread and light has little conception of what God requires between man and man.—The Central Presbyterian.

Credulity: Queer Mental Pabulum.

Here is the substance of a story published in good faith, as true, by more than one Roman Catholic paper in Canada. Archbishop Lynch seems to vouch for the truthfulness of the story. A bishop of the R. C. church in England was asked to dinner in a respectable house. When he entered he saw a priest sitting reading a book and wearing a look "of infinite weariness." The priest recognized him with a distant bow. At the dinner table the bishop asked the hostess who the priest was. She informed him that it was a ghost, seen often by herself and her husband but by none else; and she asked the bishop to leave his dinner and find out what the priest wanted, and get rid of him so that he might not any more disturb the house. The bishop went. He found the ghost still there reading. He went to him and abjured him in the name of God to tell what was the matter. The priest told him that eighty years before he heard the confession of a young lady—that it involved the honor of a noble family—that he committed the sin of jotting down on paper the heads of that confession with the intention of destroying it very shortly—that he stuck it in a book and put the book into a recess in a brick wall and closed up the recess with bricks; that he went out hunting and was killed; that he could not therefore destroy the notes of the confession, but that he wanted to guard them at all hazards. The ghost exacted from the bishop a pledge that he would not look at the notes, and then he led him to the very spot of the very wall where the notes were hidden. The ghost then vanished. The bishop went up to the dinner table and told what he had seen and heard. A mason was sent for; the spot explored, and the book and notes were duly found! That was the seal of the confession "miraculously preserved."—Now this story is told as if it were true by Archbishop Lynch's organ, and by other papers which profess to cater to Roman Catholics. The story is obviously got up for a purpose. It bears the stamp of clumsy fiction on the face of it. What curious food is provided for the hungry souls of the faithful!—Presbyterian Witness.

Among Exchanges.

WATCH.

Men never get so far away from the influence and power of sin that there is not a way back to it. Satan is always pointing out that seductive path.—Telescope.

MISTAKEN ZEAL.

There are men whose zeal chiefly exhibits itself in sharply censuring the real or alleged failings of their brethren. Such men need to consider a saying of the spiritually-minded Fenelon: "It is often our own imperfection which makes us reprove the imperfection of others, a sharp-sighted self-love of our own which cannot pardon the self-love of others. The passions of other men seem insupportable to him who is governed by his own." Hence he to whom reproof seems like a pain, will do well to ask himself, "Am I guilty of the faults for which I so freely censure others?"

WINTER EVENINGS.

The time is here to plan for the wise improvements of the approaching long winter evenings. How about the family reading? Has that been taken into proper account? Interested pastors can do much to help the families of the church to supply themselves with good literature. They will see that the claims of a religious family paper are not forgotten, as they help the people in their calculations about their reading.—Religious Telescope.

CHURCH RHEUMATISM.

Has it occurred to you, reader, how wide-spread rheumatism is in the Church? Why over three-fourths of our people are so afflicted that they cannot kneel to pray, even in Church. It is all they can do to lean their heads on the bench in front of them. Then they get so tired that they cannot stand to

yet, and there is no organ either. We hope to have a Sabbath-school organized some time this winter. "And where do you have preaching?" asked the parson. "Oh, well," replied the elder, "we have no place for preaching yet, and I don't suppose you'll have much of that to do before next spring. The upstairs isn't finished and I don't know when it will be. Its terribly hard work raising money now. It was all we could do to finish the kitchen."

Concerning Women.

A college for women, modeled after Wellesley and Vassar, is to be established at Denver, Col., as soon as possible.

The Japanese Government has engaged a young San Francisco woman to organize a school of domestic service at Tokio, to familiarize Japanese girls with our customs.

Miss Anna Whitney, the proprietor of the Chequasset kennels, is one of the most successful breeders of the St. Bernard dogs in America. She spent years in Switzerland studying the dog, and is an authority on the subject.

Mrs. Kate Richmond owns extensive lead mines in the north-western part of Wisconsin. Mrs. Richmond has introduced new methods of mining, and is adding new life to the lead mining interest and thus adding wealth to the State.

Ida Lewis, the heroine of Lime Rock, lives alone in the light-house, her parents being dead and her brother gone to follow the sea. Miss Lewis saved thirteen lives between 1869 and 1881. She does all her own housework, keeps the light trimmed and burning, and finds time to raise a few flowers in the crevices of the rocks.

According to the English Woman's Journal, there are now about one hundred women serving on school boards in England and Wales. Four county districts have women as clerks. There are also women overseers, assistant overseers, and overseers of highways.

Mrs. Emily Crawford is the Paris correspondent of the London Daily News. Her husband was for years the correspondent of the Daily News, and he was always ably seconded by his companion. She is the best paid woman correspondent in Paris, receiving, it is said, \$10,000 a year from the London Daily News, and \$5,000 a year from Truth and one other paper for a weekly letter.

HARD TO FIND.

We heard a very interesting account of the conversion of a prominent Episcopal family to Baptist sentiments. The children were attending Sabbath School, and the teacher adopted the excellent custom of requiring the scholars to look up proof texts, on some given subject. One week the subject for proof was infant baptism. The children did their best but could find no proof texts. In their perplexity they applied to their parents for help. They also began to search the Scriptures, but could find nothing to satisfy them. The more they examined the Bible on the subject, the more it seemed to them that the Scriptures favored the Baptist view. Finally, one and then the other began to drop into the Baptist meeting. At length they each discovered that the other was passing through an experience similar to his or her own. The end was that they united with the Baptist Church; and one of their sons became a Baptist minister, and another a professor.

The Bible is not a good book from which to get proof texts for either sprinkling or infant baptism. If anyone thinks it is, let them try and find them.—Messenger and Visitor.

Literary Notes.

Our Little Men and Women comes again with its twenty pages of stories and pictures for youngsters just beginning to read for themselves. It is as good for its use as a pair of perfect skates and clear ice are for their use. Children ought to have as much fun in learning to read as in learning to skate.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston, will send a sample copy for five cents in postage stamps; and they pay generously for getting subscribers.

With the current number of the Century Magazine begins its eighteenth year and thirty-fifth volume. As usual the November number is especially notable.

Wide popular interest attaches to Mr. Kennan's paper on the "The Last Appeal of the Russian Liberals." Considering the interest in Russian life, literature, and politics, Mr. Kennan's series—the result of a special investigation of Russian politics, as seen both in Russia and in Siberia—is likely to create a genuine "sensation."

The frontispiece is a portrait of Washington.

The special art feature of the number is the sculpture of Augustus Saint Gaudens, of which several beautiful examples are reproduced.

The conclusion of the Battle Series is emphasized in this number by an admirable presentation in text and pictures of the break-up of Lee's army and the surrender at Appomattox.

The Lincoln History reaches a most interesting part of the great President's career, the period between his election and his inauguration.

The poetry of the number is good. "Open Letters" there is a communication on the education of the blind. "The Incompetence of Legislative Bodies," and "Lynching."

THE INTER-PROVINCIAL CONFERENCE was brought to a close on Thursday. Very little is known of what was said and done, but it is stated that the financial propositions relating to the several provinces were of a particularly important nature and were finally endorsed by the different delegates; also that perfect good will and harmony marked all proceedings, and that unanimous and satisfactory conclusions were reached on all questions brought before the conference. The resolutions will not be made known to the press until after copies have been sent to the provincial governments and the dominion government.

A very interesting revival of religion has been in progress at Williams College under the influence and inspiration of Professor Henry Drummond. Prayer-meetings are held every day, and some students whose influence has been far from religious, have made a complete change in their lives and consecrated themselves to Christ and His work. From Williams College Professor Drummond goes to Amherst and Dartmouth.