

# Religious Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XXXV.—No. 26.

FREDERICTON, N. B., JUNE 27, 1888.

WHOLE No. 1792

## Important Notice.

A few weeks ago statements of account were sent to several hundred subscribers, with special request for remittances at once. Some have responded; they have our thanks. But from the majority we have heard nothing. We are, therefore, compelled, to remind them in this way of their neglect, and to respectfully and urgently request that they no longer delay responding to the call for payment. Our business needs the money they owe, and needs it now. Justice to us and to themselves requires immediate attention to the matter. See Matt. 7:12, and act accordingly to it.

## NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

**CREMATION.**—There are in Europe twenty-two crematories, ten of which have been built during the past year. In Germany 600 bodies have been burned, and in Italy 800. In the United States there are seven crematories.

**TEA IN NATAL.**—Tea-drinkers will welcome a new competitor in the tea-markets of the world. A few years ago an English settler in Natal planted a few acres there with tea. His first crop, produced in 1881, amounted to no more than 500 lbs., but the production has so increased since then that last year Natal put upon the market about 100,000 lbs. of tea. The industry is spreading rapidly, and it seems likely that before long South Africa will become a serious rival to China and India in this trade.

**OF JEWS.**—Jews are found in large numbers along the northern coasts of Africa as well as in Abyssinia. In America there are half a million, and Jews are dwelling in Mexico and in almost every State of South America. There are supposed to be from 40,000 to 50,000 in Persia, 10,000 to 15,000 in the Khanates, and a like number in India, Switzerland, Belgium, and Holland have also considerable Jewish population. The influx of Jews into Palestine from other parts of the Turkish dominions, and also from Poland, Russia, and Central Europe, which has been going on from the early part of the present century, is a noteworthy fact. The Turkish Government is described as showing an entire toleration, but it is not now favorable to an immigration into Palestine, a circumstance attributed to fear of the inroad of European ideas.

**DIED ON HIS KNEES.**—Elder Quinter, a leading minister of the German Baptist denomination died during a late annual meeting in Indiana while on his knees in prayer. He was 75 years old.

**TWICE CONDEMNED.** "I have been twice condemned to death," said Major Popoff to the London Times. "The first time was in 1875. I was then 18. With four Bulgarian fellow-students, I was tried by the Turkish authorities at Shumla, and sentenced to be hanged. I was led to the place of execution, two of my comrades were hanged before my eyes, and my turn had come, when, my youth exciting the compassion of the bystanders, such loud cries were raised in intercession for me, even by the Turkish spectators, that my execution was adjourned. This saved me. Major Popoff was again sentenced to death in 1886, but escaped, owing to the deposition of those who signed the warrant."

**EDUCATION IN JAPAN.** The people of Japan are greatly interested in the education and elevation of women. In 1887 there were 128 new schools and societies for girls and women established in that country. These are in addition to the public schools, which have long existed.

**Too HARD.**—A diamond that refuses to be polished is, if not a thing of beauty, at least a distinct curiosity. Ordinary diamonds yield to the persuasive powers of a polishing wheel making some thousands of revolutions a minute, but Messrs. Tiffany & Co., the great New York jewellers, have had to confess themselves beaten by a stone, which, after being subjected to the torture of the wheel for 100 days at the

rate of 28,000 revolutions per minute, came out of the ordeal in precisely the same condition in which it went in. The surface it passed over amounted to about three times the circumference of the earth. Eventually, instead of the ordinary two pounds, a weight of forty pounds was placed on this recalcitrant stone, but the only effect was to cause it to plough deep furrows into the wheel, which was rendered quite useless.

## Victoria Cottage Hospital.

A short account of a little work begun in Faith.

BY LADY TILLEY.

Lady Tilley then gave a short account of the year's work, in a paper entitled: Victoria Cottage Hospital—A Short Account of a Little Work begun in Faith. Lady Tilley spoke as follows:

What various instruments the Master useth to carry on His work of grace below! Some realize the honor laid upon them, some utter weakness, and that only know, Until their Lord, in His Divine compassion (When they can bear it), gently lets them see That, feeble though they are, He deigns to use them, And by their means can do most perfectly.

The work of this little hospital has been so dear to me, so mixed up with my everyday life, and feeling what an object-lesson it has been to strengthen my faith in the "King of Kings," I thought that it might be a help to others who are travelling along the road to the heavenly country, and venture to give a short account of the marvellous way in which I have seen the Divine Hand through it all; and knowing that I was merely an instrument used by Him to do a much needed work, I began it in His strength.

At the commencement of the year 1887, wishing that it might be speedily useful in the responsible position in which I had been placed, and that I might do something for His glory who has been so much to me through all these long years, I made my request known to Him, by prayer, asking if there was a work for me to do that it might be made very plain, and if He would be my guide and counselor, I would undertake anything.

The answer to my prayer was like a revelation—that a hospital was needed for the sick and dying I felt no doubt. And the plan was revealed to me that day like the unfolding of the leaves of a rose, one by one, as clear and plain as if a human voice had spoken to me—I felt that it was none other than the spirit of the living God; my mind was wholly concentrated on that one subject, and that alone. When the evening came, it was so mirrored on my brain, so wonderfully complete, that I could see it like a painted picture—how I was to do it all from the beginning to the end. To me it seemed no great undertaking. He was the Master Builder, I only his workman, ready and willing to do whatever He told me; and, with one of old, could say, it would be "begun, continued, and ended in Thee."

My first step was to ask the government for a lot of land adjoining the government house, which they readily gave me. Then I asked the editors of the papers to write some articles which would be likely to enlist the sympathy of the public with me in the work; they were all very kind, and helped me in every possible way. Some of them knew full well what the comforts of a hospital, with good nursing, meant; therefore, could speak all the more feelingly. Then I asked some gentlemen to solicit contributions, and through the press as well. I shall never forget the feeling I had when I received a cheque for \$50—my first contribution in Fredericton; it seemed such a good beginning, and the donor must have felt gratified had he but known how his gift was received. But the very first amount was given by a kind friend in New Jersey, whose name will ever be associated with this work. He sent me plans and all the latest works on buildings; finally from one of them I chose a cottage, thinking that I might put it into the hands of an architect to convert into a building suitable for a hospital. A few days afterwards a gentleman from St. John called, and said he had heard of my intentions, and would like to assist me in some way. I gave him the paper containing a design, and he converted it into the pretty little building opened to-day, a "temple dedicated

to God in the name of humanity; here all may lay their gifts on the same altar, and in communion listen to the Divine words, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.' After the collectors had been out about 10 days, the books showed over \$3,000, and no one but God knows how grateful and encouraged I felt when they were handed to me with that amount subscribed. Then the next step was to have a bazaar to celebrate the 50th anniversary of Her Majesty's reign. I felt that nothing could be more appropriate than to honor our Queen by doing something towards helping suffering humanity, which would remain as a monument to her jubilee year. In it all could join; those who had not the money to spare could give their time and talents to be employed in a good work that would benefit the afflicted. The bazaar was to be carried on in a way that even the most scrupulous could not object to. The government gave me the use of the parliament buildings and grounds, being a most charming place for it, and they assisted me in every way possible to make it a success by their great courtesy and kindness, and from the very start the attorney general and his council have encouraged and helped me, and I shall ever remember it with the deepest gratitude. Also, the commandant and officers of 'A' company, Royal School of Infantry, may rest assured that they have my heartfelt thanks for their great kindness during that week. They gave the services of their splendid band, and aided in every way possible to make the undertaking a success, and on all occasions they have ever been ready and willing to give their assistance in carrying out any plan for the benefit of the Victoria Hospital. The bazaar was to be represented by all denominations; two ladies from each church were asked to meet at government house and consult with me about the tables. It was decided that each church should have six representatives, and furnish their own tables; and the morning the bazaar opened, it was indeed a beautiful sight, and would have done credit to London or New York, for they had all done their best, and had worked with a will, and everything passed off in a pleasant and satisfactory manner; and the sum realized was \$2,600, which amply repaid us all for any trouble we had taken, as it meant a good deal towards the building fund. And in the coming years of my life, should I be spared, I will often look back to the pleasant associations of that bazaar week, as it brought me in close relationship with so many of the ladies of Fredericton; who have always been ready and willing to assist me in any undertaking, and there are many self-sacrificing women here, who only require the opportunity to develop their talents. As an instance of it, one kind-hearted woman came to me, some time ago, and offered her services for one year. She was willing to leave her home and go into the hospital and nurse the sick. The offer I have accepted, and she is now one of the staff, ready to be called upon when required. When I leave here to make my home in another part of the province, the hospital will, I feel very sure, never need friends.

There were many interesting things connected with the work which tend to show how one event leads to another. While being with one dear to me in a Boston hospital, a touching tribute was sent to him, consisting of a box of beautiful flowers, from one who desired to express his gratitude for some never-to-be-forgotten words of kindness and advice given to him as a young man when leaving his native land to make a home among strangers. On my arrival home the thought came (or rather was sent) to me one morning that the same kind heart might be ready to do something for the infirmities of others, and give me some help in the work; and, although a stranger to him, I ventured to write and ask. He at once replied to my letter, wishing me every success in the undertaking, and enclosing a cheque for \$250 towards the fund, and also saying he hoped to see his way clear to give annually \$200 towards endowing a bed, which he has since done. It was certainly a handsome gift to his old home, and I think that the following favorite quotation will be applicable to him:—

A sick man blessed by thee, shall make thee whole:  
A poor man helped by thee, shall make thee rich:  
Thou shalt be blessed thyself with every blessing which thou renderest.

Then, soon after, I had a letter from a young girl who had seen in the papers the proposed plan; she had some years since left her home to earn her living in the States, and sent me \$15 of her hard-earned wages. That little gift was certainly very gratifying. A graceful gift of \$10 was sent from the Sunday school children of Knox church, Shediac. Kind friends of mine in England, Canada, the United States, and even far-off Italy sent me sums of money. Young friends in Woodstock, St. Stephen and Bathurst also collected; nearly every week here came something to encourage me. It was most interesting to watch the fulfilment of every promise. It seemed as soon as the need came for anything the answer was not far behind it. One generous-hearted man not only gave a large donation, but came and told me he would give me all the cotton for furnishing, which meant a good many yards to fit up a hospital with 20 beds. But it would bring to him a blessing in knowing that it would do great good. I have had many gifts; from one friend a fountain for the grounds; from another a royal coat of arms, which will be very appropriate for the Victoria Hospital. Pictures have been sent me from Montreal, and one morning, in the middle of winter, a lane man came with a valuable contribution—something that he had made to be used for fractured limbs, having seen them in a city hospital, and which will be of great use. So many, many thoughtful acts of kindness I have received, and have given such real pleasure to me. The hospital is now built. Just one year ago to-day we were here at the laying of the corner-stone. For situation, nothing could be more beautiful. Elevated above water, "the silent river gliding slowly to the sea," and with the meadows beyond, secure to it a free course for the northwest breezes of summer, while the distant hills add a charm to this scene of beauty which would be difficult to surpass. If this is so delightful to those who enjoy the blessings of health, what will it be to him whose eyes behold it for the first time when he arises from a bed of sickness?

To me it has been truly a "labor of love," in every sense of the word, and feeling that in the future years to how many it will bring comfort and consolation is an all-sufficient recompense. For here may come the sick stranger, away from his dear ones, when prostrated by disease, and have quiet and kind judicious nursing, under good medical advice. The college and Normal school students who leave their homes with many an anxious mother's prayers that God would keep them in health and strength, but should sickness—the common lot of all—overtake them, here they may have good care and the comforts of home, which might be impossible to get under other circumstances. Here, also, may come the young mechanic, industrious and frugal, who can pay the ordinary charges for board, but who has not, as yet, the means for the extra expenses of sickness, yet with a self-respect that would lead him to pay reasonably for his own maintenance. Female domestics, sick in the families of the affluent, may receive the care of those with whom they live, but such care must be given with so much inconvenience that they would gladly place them here at their own expense, where they can have during their illness what they can hardly obtain in a private family. To such the hospital will bring relief, and gladden all hearts. To those who meet with fractures, accidents or wounds (most common among laborers), who come directly to the hospital, its doors will be open both night and day. Some private rooms are prepared for those who wish to enjoy the advantages of a hospital, with constant medical attendance, and who are ready to pay for the accommodation and services rendered. "May those of future years who find relief here bless this work long after we have passed away and our very names are forgotten." The maintenance fund is satisfactorily arranged, so that no individuals will feel that they are unjustly taxed or that it is a burden to them. An annual grant of \$600 from the govern-

ment; \$200 from the city; and two beds endowed at \$200 each, one of them being by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which I feel sure will be the means of doing great good for their most worthy cause; and with Hospital Sunday, which the clergy have kindly consented to have, giving the collections of that day; and with paying patients, and, no doubt, occasional gifts, will be ample to sustain it. The physicians will give their services, two being on duty each two months during the year; while they will be adding to their experience they will be doing a good work to suffering humanity. A board of trustees has been chosen, and after it is all in good working order, and matters arranged so that it will not be any trouble to carry on the work, it will then be given into competent hands to manage its future.

Feeling that before many years it will but constitute the beginning of what may be a large hospital, and should God spare my life I will look back to this year's work, done for His suffering ones, as the happiest of all my life, and when I part with my little hospital it will, I know, be safe in the Master's hands. And so the years glide on, and only bring Light and more light upon the shining way. That shines more brightly to the perfect day.

Always intenser, brighter than the past, Because they only bear me on glad wing, Nearer the light of lights—the presence of the King.

Fredericton, N. B.,

21st June, 1888.

Since writing my little book something so delightful has occurred that I think the story would be incomplete without it. I have had, I may say, but one wish unfulfilled. My great desire was to have a small wing attached to the house for contagious diseases, as they could not possibly be put into the wards; and one night I laid awake for several hours planning this little building, and when it was completed in my mind, the thought came about the expense, and I felt that it could not be done (as I would like it) for less than \$1,000, so I gave up the idea, thinking that it must be left for some one else to do the work in the future. But, just before the completion of the building, a message was sent to me from a gentleman in Canterbury, N. B., saying that he intended presenting me on the day of the opening with \$1,000. My thoughts at once went back to my "castle in the air," and I recognized in that gift the same kind hand that had been with me from the beginning, and who had no doubt put it into the heart of that good man to send me the means to enable me to carry out the only remaining wish. Again I can say, from my heart, that it was "begun, continued, and ended in Thee."

## The Gospel in France.

In a recent address Rev. J. C. Bracq said:

That which excites my admiration in France is not Paris with its brilliancy; it is the Church of the Huguenots. The survival of this church is one of the marvels of the century. This church gave 50,000 martyrs on the night of St. Bartholomew's; 100,000 in one single province at the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and 500,000 between 1685 and 1705. Again and again it was pronounced extinct.

In 1801, Napoleon recognized this church; he conferred many favors on it; but he deprived it of independence.

See what they have done. In 1801, they had 135 pastors; now 950. Then they had no religious literature; now three large Bible Societies, a large Publication Society, 30 religious papers, one Review. Then there were no Protestant schools; now 2,000. There are now 450 mission stations in France. There are 43 orphanages for Protestant children, besides an asylum for the aged. In 1801, there was one Protestant church in Paris; now 60. In 1820, there was not a Protestant professor in any institution of learning; now in all of them there are Protestant professors. In the Sorbonne, which used to condemn and burn Protestants, there is a Protestant president, and many able professors.

The nominal Protestants are now 700,000, with about 200,000 members of churches.

## Talmage On Habit.

Dr. Talmage thus illustrates the fearful force of evil habits:—

During the war of 1812 there

was a ship set on fire just above Niagara Falls, and then, cut loose from its moorings, it came on down through the night, and tossed over the falls. It was said to have been a scene brilliant beyond all description. Well, there are thousands of men on fire of evil habit, coming down through the rapids and through the awful night of temptation toward the eternal plunge. Oh, how hard it is to arrest them! God only can arrest them. Suppose a man after five, or ten, or twenty years of evil doing resolves to do right. Why, all the forces of darkness are allied against him. He cannot sleep nights. He gets down on his knees in the midnight and cries: "God help me!" He bites his lips. He grinds his teeth. He clenches his fist in a determination to keep his purpose. He dare not look at the bottles in the windows of a wine store. It is one long, bitter, exhaustive, hand-to-hand fight with inflamed, tantalizing and merciless habit. When he thinks he is entirely free, the old inclinations pounce upon him like a pack of hounds with their muzzles tearing away at the flanks of one poor reindeer. In Paris there is a sculptured representation of Bacchus, the god of revelry. He is riding on a panther at full leap. Oh! how suggestive! Let every one who is speeding on bad ways understand he is not riding a docile and well-broken steed, but he is riding a monster wild and bloodthirsty, going at a death leap. How many there are who resolve on a better life, and say: "When shall I awake?" but, seized on by their old habits, cry: "I will try it once more; I will seek it yet again!" Years ago, there were some Princeton students who were skating and the ice was very thin, and some one warned the company back from the air hole, and finally warned them entirely to leave the place. But one young man with bravado, after all the rest had stopped, cried out: "One round more!" He swept around, and went down, and was brought out a corpse. My friends, there are thousands and tens of thousands of men losing their souls in that way. It is the one round more.

## The Home Rule Agitation.

The agitation for Home Rule in Ireland may do good in a direction that no one anticipated. It may lead to a reasonably clear understanding that the Pope must take no active part in politics. That is a consummation devoutly to be wished. The Irish people meet and protest against the Papal rescript with an amount of vigour and independence that is quite refreshing. The league orators lecture his holiness with a freedom, not to say fierceness, that is quite novel in Irish Catholic circles. The outcome may be, in fact must be, the lessening of the Pope's influence in Irish politics. The priests, of course, now stand off a little, but the people do not seem to think that his holiness has a right to interfere between them and the British Government. If the Pope's temporal power is reduced to a minimum in Ireland, middle-aged men may live to see the Province of Quebec delivered from Romish thralldom in civil matters. Perhaps his holiness of Rome is convinced by this time that meddling with Irish politics is a risky kind of business. Whatever the result of the agitation in favour of Home Rule may be, should it lead to the lessening of the Pope's influence over the Irish people, no Protestant need be sorry.—*Can. Presbyterian.*

**BOGUS MUMMIES.**—A gentleman just returned from an extended foreign tour, was asked why he had not brought home from Egypt, among other curios, a mummy. He said there was a great deal of fraud in the mummy business. Persons purchasing mummies, like to get them well preserved, and as those found are generally in a dilapidated condition, vendors manufacture bogus mummies. They bargain with tramps, beggars, and such people for their defunct carcasses, paying therefore a sum sufficient to make their remaining days short and sweet. These fellows are preserved and pickled and then smoked till they are good imitations of the genuine mummy. When sufficiently dry, they are wrapped in mummycloth and sold, to Americans chiefly, bringing a high price.