

Religious Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XXXVII.—No 39.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SEPTEMBER 24, 1890.

WHOLE No. 1908

SPECIAL NOTICE!

We are expecting to have remittances from several hundreds of our subscribers before the end of this month.

Those from whom we have heard within the last two or three weeks have our hearty thanks. We trust the others will not fail to forward their subscriptions. Everyone who owes anything should send it at once. If at all possible, attend to it as soon as you read this. We must have the money.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

IN INDIA, the Government has been paying a bounty for the heads of poisonous snakes. There has been great destruction of snakes, and a large amount paid in bounties. The suspicions of the authorities were aroused by the large numbers killed, and an investigation discovered the fact that the natives had been making a business of raising snakes for the sake of the bounty. Of course this new "industry" was promptly checked.

THE CHILD INSURANCE system is receiving increasing attention in England. The evils resulting from a perversion of the system are said to be very great. Statistics are given which show that the criminal and pauper classes insure their children's lives, and then starve or poison them to death. The testimony of different kinds of officials strongly supports this assertion. The coroner of a London district reports that, in six months, out of three hundred deaths of children under some suspicious circumstances, one hundred and sixty-seven brought money, by dying, to parents or guardians.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOUR SOCIETIES have, it is reported, been established in unlooked for places, as for instance the one in Wisconsin State prison which has nearly one hundred members about evenly distributed between active and associate. There are several such societies in institutions for the deaf and dumb; there is one among the employees of the Illinois Insane Asylum, and still others on some of the United States revenue cutters and other vessels.

THE INDIGNATION of the civilized world apparently has no effect in lessening the Siberian outrages, stories of which still come in. Captain Thomas, who has just arrived on the Pacific coast from Siberia, describes a most brutal scene which he witnessed on Saghalien Island, an exile prison. A party of exiles of all ages were being taken to the island. They were all heavily manacled, and when old men fell from exhaustion, they were shot by the guards. No mercy or discrimination was shown. Husbands were murdered in the presence of their wives, and daughters were insulted and brutally treated. The prisoners were all driven like cattle, heavy whips being used by the drivers.

ACCORDING to the London World, the Passion Play is never more to be repeated at Oberammergau, for the Prince Regent of Bavaria has positively decided to prohibit it. Religious feeling is scandalized by several things, but most of all by the fact that the whole affair is a speculation of Viennese Jews, who take all the profits except a fixed payment to the actors and the possessors of some vested interests, and who have multiplied the performances to three and four a week, in place of the ancient sole Sunday performance.

A GERMAN SCIENTIST, with a view of strengthening the evolution theory, has, it is said, cut off the tails of one hundred white mice in the hope that this iniquity shall be visited on the coming generations of their descendants. This scientist will no doubt be compelled to leave the fulfilment of his wishes to be witnessed by his latest descendants. Such results are very slow in manifesting themselves.

THE SON OF AN AFRICAN PRINCE is now travelling in parts of Massachusetts telling the story of his own life and conversion. His father is doing business on the coast of Africa and carries on an extensive trade in liquor and tobacco which is imported from the United States. He employs about 2000 men, but only one in one hundred of them can speak anything but the native tongue. Anxious that his sons should learn to speak English so that they could help him in his business as interpreters, he sent them to the Methodist mission at Cape Mount. Here one of his sons eight years ago was converted and is now anxious to obtain an education. He has been attending Wilberham Academy and has undergone severe trials and privations in America in order that he may reach the height of his ambition. At the solicitation of friends he is now travelling in Massachusetts, telling the story of his own life, and will be a student at Harvard next winter. He is very earnest, and longs for the salvation of the poor down-trodden sons of Africa. Besides working hard to obtain an education he is also endeavoring to do what he can to help a nephew and brother. Thus God is raising up agents in the different lands of heathendom to carry on his own work.

Letter From Dr. Phillips.

Dr. J. L. Phillips, who is on his way to India, writes from England to the Morning Star. Our readers who have seen so much from his pen will be glad to hear from him. His letter is dated London, Aug. 30th:

Our good ship *Ethiopia* of the Cunard line made a quick passage of just a week, landing her passengers in Liverpool last Saturday. I never knew the Atlantic so considerate or so merciful; six days of the seven it looked more like the Hudson or the St. Lawrence, and only as we approached the Irish coast did we get anything approaching rough weather. Poor abused Ireland, she has seen rough weather too long and even her contiguous seas begin to sympathize with her social ebullitions! When I tell you very confidentially, dear STAR, that the occupant of Room 21 reported for duty at every meal from Sandy Hook to Fastnet Light you'll perhaps have some notion of how calm a sea we had all the way over the Atlantic ferry.

The Royal Mail Steamship *Ethiopia* is one of the four vessels that have made the rapid voyage. Just now both the Inman and White Star lines are ahead of the old Cunard in point of speed, the quickest passage across having been made since I left New York in the remarkably short time of less than five days and nineteen hours. I fear we are running fearful risks in these days of rapid transit. The temptation to ocean racing is too strong to be resisted, and I only wish all captains were like ours on the *Celtic* in 1875, who when pressed and pressed by fast young men of the smoking-room pool to race a ship that quit her docks in the Mersey when ours did, answered grandly, "Gentlemen, the safety of my passengers is to me a far higher consideration than my reputation for ocean speed and racing."

All STAR readers will rejoice to know that Mr. Burkholder and family from our mission field in India have reached England safely and in good health. Owing to the crowded condition of the steamers at this season, they are obliged to wait ten days in Liverpool, their very first opportunity for securing passage to New York being by the Anchor line vessel *City of Rome* which leaves on the 6th prox. Mr. and Mrs. Burkholder, it will be remembered, were entitled to their furlough a year ago, at the end of their tenth year, but in view of the needs of the field they volunteered to remain longer; until Mr. B. began to suffer from fever, when the committee deemed it prudent to make no further delay. Mrs. B. has already given twenty-one years to our work in Bengal and richly deserves a season of rest. Their pale-faced trio of little ones will soon be gathering color and courage in American climate. Let these worthy toilers receive a hearty welcome at home, and—LET THEM REST.

In London, as in New York, in August, everybody gets out of town who can. I find it much cooler here, however. This morning the mercury stood at 46° Fah., and top-coats are worn all day on the streets. The churches I'm glad to say, don't follow our bad American fashion of closing up business for a summer vacation of a month or two. Dr. Parker is giving his Thursday noon sermons to business men in the temple. St. Paul's is always open, and

I expect to hear Mr. Spurgeon tomorrow. Let the ministers have their holiday by the sea or in the hills, but never let God's house be shut. If not through the busy week, on every Sabbath day, surely the door of the church-house should be open to welcome all who come.

The India Sunday-School Mission receives a hearty welcome from all Sunday-school friends in England. In Liverpool, where Secretary Millar, of the British and Foreign Sunday-School Union, London, extended to me a most cordial welcome to those shores, several interesting meetings were held, and the program, which embraces the chief towns of Great Britain, was begun here at the Sunday-school Union rooms, 56 Old Bailey, E. C., last Thursday evening, when, after a social tea-meeting, very kind words of greeting and welcome were spoken by prominent Englishmen interested in this movement for extending Sunday-schools in my dear India. All this only proves how wonderful are the leadings of Divine Providence. India sent a Macedonian cry across the seas, and England's hundreds of thousands of children and young folk answered back most promptly and joyfully. The 260,000 members of the International Bible Reading Association are bringing in their "ha-pennies" for this Sunday-school mission to British India. Already £500 have been sent in to the secretaries of the Sunday-school Union. I am looking forward with no ordinary pleasure to meeting thousands of those I. B. R. A. members in my tour through England, Wales, and Scotland, and with even greater pleasure to standing face to face with their millions of Hindu Mohammedan, aboriginal, and native Christian friends all over plains and mountains of my dear India. More anon. Pray for this Sunday-school Mission.

It is Curious Who Give.

"It's curious who give. There's Squire Wood, he's put down two dollars; his farm's worth \$10,000, and he's money at interest. And there's Mrs. Brown, she's put down five dollars; and I don't believe she's had a new gown in two years, and her bonnet ain't none of the newest, and she's them three grandchildren to support since her son was killed in the army; and she's nothing but her pension to live on. Well, she'll have to scribble on butter and tea for awhile, but she'll pay it. She just loves the cause and that's why she gives."

These were the utterances of Deacon Daniel, after we returned from church, the day pledges were taken for contributions to foreign missions. He read them off, and I took down the items to find the aggregate. He went on:

There's Maria Hall, she's put down five dollars; she teaches in the North district, and don't have but twenty dollars a month, and pays her board; and she has to help support her mother. But when she told her experience, the time she joined the church, I knew the Lord had done a work in her soul; and where he works you'll generally see the fruit in giving. And there's John Baker; he's put down one dollar, and he'll chew more than that worth of tobacco in a fortnight. Cyrus Dunning, four dollars. Well, he'll have to do some extra painting with that crippled hand; but he'll do it, and sing the Lord's songs while he's at work."—Missionary Messenger.

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY.

"Rise up ye women that are at ease. Isaiah 32: 9.

[All contributions for this column should be addressed to Miss Lydia J. Fullerton, Carleton, St. John.]

Necessity for Action.

"Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." There was no time for hesitation, none for delay. The crisis of the exodus stood, like the angel with drawn sword, in their pathway. Dr. Pierson says, a crisis is a combination of grand opportunity and great responsibility. "Time and tide wait for no man." Hence the awful responsibility of opportunity; the risk, the peril of delay. Let the eye be fixed on the present advance of missions; on the miraculous way in which God has worked through the instru-

mentality of His people, and we will begin to feel that—

We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime.

But then from this perception comes the question—Have we been brought to the kingdom at this time, merely to admire, to be thrilled, to pity, and forget? Sisters! it is not enough that a woman be good; she must be good for something. If she is not she is a failure, since the church is composed of individual members, three-fourths of whom are women.

We look abroad and what meets our vision? The evangelizing power of other Christian bodies is felt in almost every part of the world, in Asia, Africa, the islands of the sea, the Northwest, Alaska, in South America, etc., while our foreign work, as a denomination, is confined to but a small portion of India. It is a matter of thankfulness, however, that a start has been made, but as we look over the whitened fields the few sheaves reaped and gathered are scarcely perceptible amid the vast area yet untouched by the sickle.

400,000,000 of women sit in the shadow of death. Does this appalling fact concern us?

"They lie not by the side of the road, but hidden in loathsome caves, In crushed and quivering throngs, Down-trodden, degraded, and dark, beneath the invisible load Of centuries, echoing groans, black with inherited wrongs."

Made like our own strange selves, with memory, mind, and will, Made with a heart to love, and a soul to live forever." Is not everyone who fails to forward the King's message and His messengers, responsible to the measure of ability possessed? How shall we meet the awful fact that for two or three hundred dollars annually spent on self, one only is found in the treasury of the Lord? "Be troubled, ye careless daughters. Tremble, ye women that are at ease!" Tremble for those also "who die in darkness at our side" to whom we should also go with the message of salvation. "We unto them who are at ease in Zion." As unused tools rust, as the limb or muscle never exercised become inert and incapable of action, even so are the mental and spiritual faculties ruled by the same silent, inexorable law. "To deny is die." Lack of use involves ruin. Energy shut up and buried, suffocates.

At a recent prayer meeting a testimony was given to this effect: For some time I tried to live to God and conceal it from man. I was thus endeavouring to steal His blessing. How dishonest I was! I wished to enjoy His favour, and refused in return to give Him the praise due to Him. It is dishonest to withhold what is His own from His service. All our gifts are from Him. "Neglect not the gift that is in thee." There are gifts entrusted to each one of us; but they exist, and each must face their use or neglect. They will grow if used, die if neglected. Living or dead they will meet us again at the judgment. We need not reject them. We may lose God's favour, our opportunities to be co-workers with Him and advance His Kingdom. We have only to stand still.

O, Christian Sisters, whose lives are bright with the radiance of the Son of Righteousness, let us manifest our love for Him who has raised us from the depths of darkness. Let us enlarge our borders, let us use our God-given intellects, our restored social privileges to liberate others. Dare we fritter away our existence or cramp our faculties in playing with the world's glittering baubles, which are really Satan's edged tools? Dare we meet the question, "To what purpose this waste?" Dare we deserve the sentence, "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto the least of these, ye did it not to Me." Christian Sisters, Awake! Awake!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—Received from Miss Maud Milbury the sum of Twenty Dollars and forty cents (\$20.40). Being amount collected in First District during the past year.

MRS. J. S. SMITH,
Treas.

Burdette on Buddha.

Did you ever notice, my son, that the man who tells you he can not believe the Bible is usually able to believe almost anything else? You will

find men who turn with horror and utter disbelief of the Bible, and joyfully embrace the teachings of Buddha. It is quite the thing, my son, for a civilized, enlightened man, brought up in a Christian country and in an age of wisdom, to be a Buddhist. And if you ask six men who profess Buddhism who Buddha was, one of them will tell you that he was an Egyptian soothsayer, who lived two hundred years before Moses; another will tell you that he brought letters from Phoenicia, and introduced them in Greece; a third will tell you that she was a beautiful woman at Farther India, bound by her vows to perpetual chastity; a fourth will, with a little hesitation, say he was a Brahmin of the ninth degree, and a holy disciple of Confucius; and of the other two, one will frankly admit that he doesn't know, and the other will say, with some indecision, that he was a dervish of the Nile, whatever that is, or a *felo da se*, he can't be positive which.

Before you propose to know more than anybody and everybody else, my son, be very certain that you are at least abreast of two thirds of your fellow men. I don't want to suppress any inclination you may have toward genuine free thought and careful, honest investigation, my son. I only want you to avoid the great fault of atheism in this day and generation. I don't want to see you try to build a six-story house on a one-story foundation.

Before you criticize, condemn and finally revise the work of creation, my son, be pretty confident that you know something about it as it is, and don't, let me implore you, don't turn this world upside down and sit on it and flatten it entirely out, until you have made or secured another one for the rest of us to live in while you demolish the old one.

Effect of Saloons on Property.

One argument put forth, by rum men, is that the presence of a number of saloons will raise the price of land. On this the *Chicago Tribune* says: "This cannot be said in earnest, for it is known that the fact is just the other way. The saloon never enhances values; it always pulls them down. The residents of the districts which are menaced doubtless know this, and no such talk will induce them to let up their fight for the maintenance of their rights. Here and there a corner lot, exceptionally well-placed for saloon business, might bring more than at present, but the value of the neighboring property would be lowered at once."

We do not know when we have seen, or where, a clearer statement, in fewer words, of the situation, and every property holder not directly interested in the sale of liquor should awake to this.

Dom Pedro.

There is something pathetic and sad in the ending of this brave, generous, progressive old monarch. He was in advance of his people in all liberal ideas and movements. He was deeply interested in all that related to the welfare of his nation. He was far-seeing, sagacious and patriotic. It is not too much to say that his people loved and respected him. But his daughter and her husband had become so completely subservient to the Roman priesthood that public fears were aroused, and though the general feeling was in favor of allowing the aged Emperor to reign unmolested until he was subdued by the King of Terras, this course was seen to be unsafe. The princess was using her power with her royal father to give Rome an unquestioned prominence. In his feelings Dom Pedro was unable to resist the influence brought to bear upon him, and the patriots of Brazil, fearing the papal hierarchy more than almost any other evil, abolished the throne and erected the Republic to save themselves from the slavery of the Vatican. Dom Pedro, fleeing into exile, was the victim of his own household, and the spectacle of that venerable character breaking down in a strange land, overwhelmed by misfortunes, deserted by his friends in the hour when he needed them most, is full of melancholy lessons. Brazil owes to Dom Pedro a debt of gratitude for the liberal and patriotic principles he inculcated during his reign.

SANDEMANIANS.—It is said that the Sandemanians as an organized body, have ceased to exist in the United States. The last church in which they had a property interest, at Danbury, Connecticut, has been sold. Robert Sandeman came to America from Scotland in 1764, making his home at Dan-

bury, where he died in 1781. His monument bears the inscription:

In the face of continual opposition from all sorts of men, he long boldly contended for the ancient truth that the bare work of Jesus Christ, without deed or thought on the part of man, is sufficient to present the chief of sinners before God.

Sandeman and his followers interpreted the scriptures, to which they were supremely devoted, in a boldly literal manner. One article of furniture in a Sandemanian church was a large central table, around which the people could sit to study the Bible. Dr. Richardson thus characterizes Sandeman's system:

His doctrines were that faith is merely a simple assent to the testimony concerning Christ; that the word faith means nothing more than it does in common discourse—a persuasion of the truth of any proposition, and that there is no difference between believing any common testimony and believing the apostolic testimony. He advocated the weekly observance of the Lord's Supper, love-feasts, weekly contributions for the poor, mutual exhortation of members, purity of elders in a church, conditional community of goods, etc. He also approved of theaters and public and private diversions, when not connected with circumstances really sinful.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL is to visit the Maritime Provinces in a few days. He is expected in Halifax Oct. 8th. He will probably be in St. John during the exhibition.

THE EXHIBITION, which opens in St. John to-day (Wednesday), is expected to be the best of the kind ever held in the Maritime Provinces.

SUSPENDED.—The London edition of the New York Herald has suspended publication. It didn't pay. The kind of a paper that pays in New York is not in demand in England.

MRS. B. EVERETT, wife of the proprietor of Long's Hotel, in this city, died in Boston on Thursday where she had been for some time for medical treatment. She had been in failing health for many months. Much sympathy is expressed for the family.

PERSONAL.—The friends of Mrs. Taylor, widow of the late Rev. Alex. Taylor, will be pleased to learn that she is now enjoying excellent health. She is at the home of her son, Mr. B. U. Taylor, in Olean, N. Y., who writes: "Her health is almost as good as ever, she seems to have recovered fully. She is even talking of going east on a visit next year."

HE DIDN'T GO.—Abdul Aziz, the converted Mohammedan, who was doing the country with the Sa Army, but left them in St. John and was accepted by the Baptist Foreign Mission Board, has not gone to India as was expected. He was to have sailed with Rev. Mr. Shaw from Halifax, but when the hour for sailing arrived, he was missing.

SUNDRIES.—People who are given to laying up grudges seldom accumulate much. Covadonga, Cal., has produced a sunflower nine feet in circumference this season. Lord Wolseley began life as a clerk in a stationary store in Dublin.

Among Exchanges.

SOMETHING MORE.
Spirituality is something more than getting excited or depressed or morbid. —Stanford (Phil.)
DON'T BE LIKE HIM.

We must be careful that we are not like the old colored man who said he could talk more religion in five minutes than he could live in two weeks. This is like the medical doctor who returned a caller to his ministerial neighbor, saying: "He preaches, I practice." —Chas. Stand-

VIRTUE MISREPRESENTED.

Virtue is attractive when fairly represented, but in some persons it appears harsh and forbidding. Some good men have turned their neighbors against religion by the unwelcome display they have made of their goodness. Their aversion to sin degenerates into bitterness against sinners; their loyalty to truth leads to denunciation; their rigid honesty makes them appear suspicious of the honesty of others; in their boasted strength they despise the weak. How then can we make goodness agreeable to a majority, but they themselves do. While cultivating other good qualities graciously, they have neglected gentleness and meekness. —Ch. advocate.