

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE MANUFACTURE of cotton goods in Ceylon has for the last few years made remarkable progress. The island promises well to become as dangerous a rival to India in that branch of industry as in the cultivation of tea. Wages are even lower than in India.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED for the Papacy since it uncrowned kings and cursed whole nations. A Papal Nuncio who has lately been to Oberammergau complains that the parish priest neither procured him carriages nor proper lodgings, nor allowed him to celebrate mass in the church. The priest replies with spirit that carriages were to be had at the station, and that he got lodgings for the Nuncio, who appeared with two gentlemen and four ladies, but he was not satisfied, and as to the mass, he performed it himself, but assisted the Nuncio to put on his vestments. "If this high dignity of the Church," he says, "desired more assistance, he might well have brought with him one priest more and one lady less."

ABOUT BADLY prepared communications sent to newspapers, the "Christian Inquirer" says:

Sometimes we are tempted to print paragraphs sent us by educated men just as they are written. Not a few would be ashamed to see the items they furnish thus reproduced. Some men revel in abbreviations. Thus we get news about the "1st Bap. Ch.," and perhaps the name of the place, if repeated, is not spelled out, while associations are often indicated by one undignified syllable. Composers are apt to follow "copy" and, therefore, it is necessary to go over reports and write in the words which have suffered amputation. Other blemishes are sure to be found in such manuscript, often requiring much time and thought for their removal. We do not think all such correspondents deserve judgment the *Congregationalist* pronounces in the following paragraph, but, nevertheless, respectfully submit it to whom it may concern:

Slovenly copy sent to newspapers for publication is a sign of a slovenly mind. Those who are too stingy to use decent paper, and enough of it, so that space can be distinguished between the lines, to be careless to prevent their lines from embracing and running around and rolling over each other, and too lazy to write their words in full are usually too stupid to write anything worth reading. Correspondents and contributors of this sort will please take notice.

THAT THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH is about where it was in the time of Luther, is shown conclusively enough in the following from the Albany, N. Y. Press:

"The valuable relics of St. Catherine De Ricci, brought from Italy by the Dominican Sisters of this city, are to be inclosed in a beautiful wax figure, representing the saint, and placed in a handsome shrine in the public chapel of the monastery, at 886 Madison Avenue, on Sunday, July 6, at 6 p. m. On July 3, 4, and 5 the relics will be solemnly exposed amidst lights and flowers, and a large temporary oratory behind the cloistered choir of the Sisters, where devotions in honor of the saint will be held on these evenings at 7.30 o'clock. The Right Rev. Bishop McNeirny has kindly permitted the Sisters to open this oratory to the public on these days. Several children and grown people in the city have received great relief in sickness, and many souls have been benefited spiritually, by venerating the relics of this sacred virgin of the Order of St. Dominic." Such Roman Catholicism is but paganism with an infusion of Christianity.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY CONFERENCE, which was in session at Brussels's from November last till a few days ago, did considerable good work, though much remains to be done. Seventeen Powers were represented in the Conference,—Great Britain, Austria, Belgium, Congo Free State, Denmark, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Persia, Portugal, Russia, Spain, Sweden, Norway, Turkey, and the United States. Much delay was caused by the fact that the representative of the United States had not been given power to act, but had to refer all questions to Washington. It is also feared that the good work of the Conference may be destroyed by the refusal of Holland to assent to imposition of moderate import duties in the Congo Free State to provide means for carrying out the Act. But whatever comes of it, the fact that these seventeen governments, which rule the world, should maintain a conference for more than half a year in the interest solely of humanity and morality—the interest of righteousness

—is a great and encouraging fact. There has never before in the history of the world been such a public recognition of morality; such as imposing manifestation of conscience. It is the culmination of a movement that will make one of the most glorious chapters in history, and whether the practical results shall be all we hope or not, the Conference itself is a mighty monumental proof that the spirit of Christianity is leavening the whole mass.

ANOTHER VICTIM of the murderous rum-trade is Rev. E. B. Sutton, lecturer of the Temperance Alliance of the Washington State. He was at Elmira, a small town in the state, arranging to hold temperance meetings. The rum-men ordered him to leave the town. He paid no attention to the order. Later he was followed to his room by a rum-seller, who, with a club, fractured his skull, and would have killed him outright had others not interfered. He is still living, but his physician reports the case as almost hopeless. He is a minister of the Gospel, an able, fearless temperance lecturer, and one who has perhaps done more for the cause of temperance than any other man in the State. Many of the whiskey-soaked political papers make no mention of the outrage. Murder will out! Haddock died for prohibition in Iowa. Sutton may be the martyr in Washington.

ELIZABETH COMSTOCK, the Quaker preacher, now very old and infirm, has in her lifetime visited 122,000 prisoners, 195,000 sick and wounded soldiers, 85,000 inmates of poorhouses and almshouses, on both sides of the water. For thirty years she toiled in this field.

THE "SACRIFICERS," a sect of Russian fanatics, are said to have taken 10,000 lives since they commenced their sanguinary work. The operations are conducted by two classes of women—the mission of one class being to seek victims; of the other to sacrifice. The former class usually consists of handsome women, who appear in society as young widows or property owners from some foreign land. They live in luxury, dress coquettishly and expensively, lure men into their toils, and finally invite them into the lonely hall where they are delivered into the hands of the priestess who undertakes the bloodthirsty task of torturing and slaying.

A CURIOUS GROUND of divorce is that urged by Mrs. Weston, who seeks separation from her husband, Rev. Chas. Weston of Wisconsin. She alleges that though they were regularly married nine years ago, he insists on having the marriage ceremony renewed every year. This is a novel ground for divorce; and Mr. Weston, if not crazy, is certainly a fool. His lawful wife is to be pitied, whether she be divorced from him or not.

THE "VANGUARD" tells of a youth in Amsterdam, N. Y., who is afflicted with what is called "cigarette eye." An oculist says that to effect a cure the eye will have to be taken out and the back of it scraped, to remove a dark and blinding substance that has formed there. If the young man resumes smoking, after the operation has been performed, one says his brains should be taken out and scraped.

ENGLISH JEWS have determined to direct public attention to the sanguinary persecution of which their co-religionists are the victims in Russia. Sir Julian expressly attributes the burning of Jewish towns and Jewish quarters to the Russian authorities, averring that he has excellent ground for this accusation of administrative incendiarism.

IT WAS AN AUSPICIOUS DAY for the African slave, says *Zion's Herald*, when the British East African Company took possession of the country over which they practically rule. What warfare, diplomacy and conquest could not accomplish—the suppression of the terrible slave-raids by Arabian traders—bids fair to yield before the wise and practical treatment of the question by this company. They have recently purchased from these Arabs 4,000 slaves, the results of various raids, paying \$25 apiece for them. They then gave the slaves their liberty, and provided land for them where

they could earn a living. Besides this, they told the Arabs that if they would not seize any more slaves, their caravans would be provided with trade goods, and that they would purchase from them all the ivory they should bring back. The Arabs accepted the offer, and to-day all the capital they need is provided at a small rate of interest by the company, which buys all the merchandise brought down the coast. There is a disposition by this and other companies, also, to refuse to sell liquor and fire-arms to the natives. Altogether, there is a bright day dawning for Africa, and it is found that the interests of business are best subserved by those of morality and religion.

Revival in Cesarea.

A correspondent of the "Independent" writes of an interesting and quite extensive revival in Cesarea, under the labours of Mr. Jenonnyan. When the report was written there had been three weeks of special work, and the results were quite remarkable.

"The first special meetings were for church members. Very many prayers were offered and nearly every one, both male and female, promised to labor for the conversion of individual souls. These meetings were followed by others for those who are not church-members. One of this kind for women was largely attended, and many expressed a desire to begin a new life. The first of this kind for young men was attended by one hundred and thirty, and about one-half of them arose for prayers. In the three weeks since this evangelist began work he has held more than thirty services. Curiosity was soon changed to serious interest, and that interest has steadily broadened and deepened up to the very last meeting. This was held last Sunday evening. It had been preceded by three other services, all largely attended. It was appointed as a praise meeting. Despite the heat and the weariness, and the fact that very many of the people are, at this season, out of town, there were present more than four hundred. Mr. Jenonnyan read from the sacred Scriptures many passages, showing the privilege and the duty of rendering thanksgiving, and made a few appropriate and very impressive remarks and then called for short expressions, by prayer, of personal praise and thanksgiving.

More than sixty such prayers were offered. Of these more than forty were by persons not hitherto known as followers of Jesus, many of them not known as Protestants. I find that we have a list of sixty-one women and eighty-five men, who have indicated their purpose to live a new life. Very nearly half of these have not been known as Protestants. We know of others who are openly inquirers, but whose names are not on this list, so that we feel sure that about one hundred and seventy-five may be said to be seeking the way of life.

We rejoice very greatly at the influence of this work on the thirty-five young men in our high school. About thirty of them are among the inquirers or among those who are rejoicing in hope. I will not speak of particular cases. I learn of one gray-bearded man this morning who says that his house has become like Heaven. How much fruit may be gathered into the garner of the Lord we do not know. If the harvesters are wise and faithful, we may expect an abundant ingathering.

The Salvation Army.

Rev. John McLaurin, writing in the *Canadian Baptist*, criticizes some of the methods of the Salvation Army quite sharply. He deals especially with the exhibition tour just now being made of alleged India converts. Mr. McLaurin says:

Commissioner Tucker is now in Canada with some whom he calls "saved Hindus." His purpose is to raise money to send out more Canadian officers to India. He exhibits these men as the fruits of Army methods in India. While doing so, he glorifies Army methods and depreciates missionary methods. Abdul Azz is represented as a Salvation convert—the son of a Mohammedan sheik. Abdul was for two years a member of our mission staff in India. He was brought to Christ under a Methodist Episcopal missionary, whom we knew well in Bangalore. That he was the son of a sheik is news to us. He is represented as laboring under Major Tucker in Kolar, Cocanada, Chicacole, &c. This statement is utterly false. He labored under our mission in Cocanada and Chicacole and under Miss Anstee, in Kolar, (Plymouth). He has been a convert about six years, and only joined the Army a few weeks before sailing for America.

Capt. Kantahalla is the son of a native Baptist preacher in Ceylon. It is possible he was converted through the Army, but not from heathenism. Two years ago, Major Musa Bhaia with several other Hindus visited Canada. I saw and heard them in Woodstock. He was represented as a converted

Brahmin. Said he was seeking a knowledge of Christ in vain for years from the missionaries in India. I was then confident: (1) That he was no Brahmin (2) That he was an unprincipled adventurer, and (3) That what he said of missionaries in India was a barefaced falsehood. Later information from India and from Commissioner Tucker confirms my suspicions in every particular: (1) He was a low caste Tamil; (2) He had passed himself off as an Eurasian, was a Roman Catholic, a Hindu, a Mohammedan and a Salvationist in turn. Now he turns up in Ootacamund, luxuriating under the cooling shade trees, and fattening at the sumptuous table of the rich European, while he sends the raw lassie recruit from old England to stifle and starve in the mud huts of his degraded countrymen. Verily the Anglo-Saxon does love to be fooled.

One of the strong points with the army is that their officers come down to the level of the people and live among them and like them. But in Canada. Oh, no! the staff captain comes to the best appointed Christian house in the place and beseeches them to put up the great man, the major, etc., while there. He eats the fat and drinks the sweet and takes his eastern siesta on the soft lounges of his host.

"Twenty-five dollars will keep one of their officers for a year." Yes! it will along with what the rich merchant or government official deals out to the "poor lugger," or, in addition to what the much-despised missionary often gives, to prolong a half-starved existence. Yes! it keeps them till they die or leave the army, or, better still, get up so high they can reach the dish from which Gen. Booth feeds.

Do I need to say that this system is neither scriptural nor reasonable—neither will it be successful. It is but a half-Gospel at best, and it is brimful of half-truths which are often more hurtful than whole falsehoods.

Mails at 250 Miles an Hour.

Within a twelvemonth from the present date mails will be carried from Boston to New York City in sixty minutes, writes a Boston correspondent of a daily paper. So say the capitalists who are making arrangements for the establishment of a transport line on the so-called "post electric system" for the conveyance of letters and packages between the metropolis and the modern Athens. Even the least sanguine backers of the enterprise are confident that if the expected public support is given to the scheme not more than two years will be required at most for the establishment of the necessary plant in running order to bring the two centers of population within an hour's distance by post. The said plant will resemble as to its most essential part, a little elevated railway supported on a single line of tall iron uprights and stretching from the post-office here to that on the Island of Manhattan. Along the track on top runs a small car laden with mail freight, which at certain intervals during its transit is seen to go under queer looking box-shaped arches. These box-like arrangements contain each one a coil of wire, passing beneath the rail below and around over the arch, so that the moving mail carriage, runs, as it were, through a succession of coiled wire hoops. And these latter communicate the motive power to the vehicle.

Such a hoop of magnetized coiled wire is called a "helix," and possesses this peculiar property; that if a bar of iron or steel be placed with one end near the centre of the coil the bar will be drawn into that centre. Place a number of similar coils in a row and start an electric current through them; then apply the bar to the first coil, and by cutting off and letting on the circuit at the proper intervals, so as to disengage the bar from the attraction of one coil in time to have it drawn on by the next, the bar may be made to move continuously through the loops. It is in this way that the little mail-car of magnetized steel is caused to pass along the rails through successive coils of boxed-in wire, the latter being magnetized by a current from a dynamo which the car itself shuts off and turns on automatically as it proceeds. The speed to be attained by the car in this manner is almost incalculable. As he labored under our mission in Cocanada and Chicacole and under Miss Anstee, in Kolar, (Plymouth). He has been a convert about six years, and only joined the Army a few weeks before sailing for America.

have to be close together and on up-grades; but elsewhere, and especially on down-grades, they may be few and far between, the motive power needed being slight. Six stations, placed at intervals between here and New York, will supply the requisite currents from dynamos.

Many experts think that the system is destined to revolutionize the postal service in this country. For instance, it is expected that instead of mails hours apart between Boston and New York, carriages will be sent over the tracks from either end of the line at five-minute intervals, thus rendering it unnecessary the waiting for mails to close, and giving people in one city an opportunity to read their letters two hours after they are written in the other. Once proved the notion a success here and it will be quickly adopted everywhere. By applying it on a larger scale, too, who knows that it may not serve for the transportation of passengers some day? At the rate of 250 miles an hour one could put a girle around the earth in four days! Truly, it is a wonderful century we live in.

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.]

Life Membership.

Among the notices read on Sunday morning in the little Baptist Church in D. was one appointing the annual meeting of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society on the following afternoon.

Poor aunt Dolly! What a state of agitation she manifested. She put on her glasses, and took them off, put them on again, and peered over their silver bows, and seemed to be seeking some one in the congregation.

Usually a model of attention during all the services of the sanctuary, all who were near her felt that something was out of joint. That she did not join in the singing was matter of notice rather than of regret to the young girls who occupied the seat in front of her; for they could not know that the voice, now so thin and cracked, had in her girlhood days rung out clear and sweet, leading many hearts upward on its volume of praise.

Scarcely had the benediction been pronounced, when one of these young girls felt a gentle hand on her shoulder. She turned and said with a pleasant smile, "Yes, aunt Dolly, what can I do for you?" for all loved and respected aunt Dolly, and were happy to serve her.

"It is not you I want, Rose, but your sister Mary. She is collector for the Woman's Society isn't she?"

"Yes," said Rose, "but she is sitting with uncle James this morning, and will not come till Sunday-school time. Will not I do as well?"

"No, thank you, dear; I will go out and meet Mary."

In a few minutes the two were walking back together in earnest conversation.

"Why, I did not come for your money, dear auntie," Mary was saying, "because I knew you had made yourself a life member, and paid your twenty-five dollars once for all."

"Do tell, my dear child," was the response, "if that is your idea of life membership! Did you think I had been saving up that money for three years to purchase exemption from further payment and service?"

"But that is certainly what it means for some persons," said Mary. "The first year I was collector I called on one life member for the annual tax, and although she had been made life member not by her own payment, but as a gift from a friend, I received a rebuff which I have never forgotten; so now I am almost afraid to call on life members,—not that I was afraid to call on you, aunt Dolly, but I thought—I thought!"

Here Mary hesitated, for she felt that the sentence she had begun would have rather an awkward close. She knew that aunt Dolly's means were limited, and thought that having just given twenty-five dollars, she ought not, at least this year, to be asked for any more.

Perhaps aunt Dolly noticed the em-

barrassment; at any rate she relieved her from it, by saying quickly, "Now, my dear, you must remember that although I am a life member, I am an annual member too. If for nothing else I would give my dollar a year as a thank-offering that I have been able to give twenty-five dollars extra. Life membership means, I think, life interest and love and service, and does not deprive one of the privilege of yearly payment with the rest. And, Mary dear, you would better call on all the life members for their annual tax, unless positively forbidden to do so. I am sure the most of them will receive you graciously, and very gladly give you their dollar."

Then aunt Dolly handed out hers, and went home; and Mary went to her Sunday-school class with a smiling face and a happy heart, wishing the world were full of aunt Dollies.—*Helping Hand.*

RUM FOR AFRICA.—Some suggestive facts says the *Guardian*, have recently come to light regarding the manufacture and exportation of rum to Africa. Dr. Daniel Dorchester, the statistician, says that within six years 10,450,120 gallons of rum have been manufactured by distilleries within five miles of Boston, and of this amount 4,000,000 gallons went from Boston to Africa.

A firm near Boston has a contract, extending over seven years, for the supply of 1,800 gallons of rum daily for a firm in London, England, and the destination of this liquor is Africa. Facts like these show what enormous proportions the African rum trade has assumed. Could we measure this liquor in terms of misery and destruction to soul and body, it might cause us to wish that the natives of Africa had never known any contact with the civilization which supplies them with it. Temperance workers are powerless to stop this traffic without the co-operation of Governments and trading companies. The latter have in some instances prohibited rum in their trading operations. A large part of the responsibility rests with these companies. They have much power to prevent rum being brought along the highways of African commerce.

The N. B. Grand Lodge of I. O. G. Templars is in session at North Head, Grand Manan, this week.

Among Exchanges.

NOT GENUINE.

If your piety does not make you more manly and lovable, it is certainly not the genuine article.—*Herald*

THISTLES IN IT.

The finest wheat-field may have a few thistles in it; so an excellent sermon may have some defects in it. But the sensible farmer harvests the wheat and casts the thistles away.—*Telegraph.*

POOR THING!

She wanted to be a hospital nurse. Her paralyzed papa and infirm mamma made it so dull at home.—*Standard* (Phil.)

A GOOD RECEIPT.

The New York *World* offered a prize for the best receipt for keeping a husband at home. The one who won wrote: "Keep him at home by encouraging him to go out occasionally. Employ no arts of coquetry. Become his choicest comrade. Keep the details and worries of the household from him; he has his full share of worry outside. If, after all this, he goes elsewhere, he is not worth keeping at home."

"CHRISTIAN SCIENCE."

The Toronto *Telegram* has opened fire vigorously on that form of faith-healing practiced by the so-called "Christian Scientists." In spite of the evident sincerity of some, there is no doubt a great deal of weak credulity among those who adopt the baseless theory that faith is the divinely-appointed means of healing all human disease. Most of these professed cures must be placed upon the same level as those of St. Anne de Beaupre, our Lady of Lourdes, the spiritualists and others of a doubtful character. But the "Christian Scientists" are the most unmitigated humbugs of all. Their central axiom is that there is no such thing as disease—that it is an hallucination of a sinful mind, and that the diseased person has only to believe that he is well and he shall be well. We learn from the *Telegram* that a number of these impostors are in this city getting money from those who are silly enough to believe their nonsense. Saturday's *Telegram* gives extensive reports of the visits of reporters to some of these frauds, and also of cases of persons who have been duped by them.—*Chris. Guardian.*