

# Religious Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XXXVIII.—No. 19.

FREDERICTON, N.B., MAY 6, 1891.

WHOLE No. 1938

## NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

IT IS SAID that the French Government last year spent \$35,000 in sending moneyless Americans back to their own country.

IN GERMANY there is quite strong feeling against taking any part in the exhibition in the United States in 1892.

A MODERN Jenny Geddes appeared in West Church, Kirriemuir, Scotland. Annoyed at seeing a male member of the choir asleep, she hurled her Bible at his head. The Bible missed the offending sleeper and struck another member of the choir. The minister paused in his discourse and inquired, "What's wrong?" "The Bible struck the wrong man," she replied, "twas meant to waken the sinful sleeper."

RUSSIA will endeavour, in its exhibition in the great exhibition next year in Chicago, to surpass anything it has before done. A company has been formed of leading citizens of St. Petersburg and Moscow, who have already subscribed \$2,500,000 for this purpose.

AT THE FRENCH country town of Monteynard, near Grenoble, the parish priest—as is by no means uncommon with priests who rebel against the unnatural rule of celibacy—lived as a married man. He had a family, and his congregation, like many other Catholic congregations, agreed with their pastor on the celibacy question. He had some medical knowledge, and devoted himself gratuitously to the care of the village sick. But his superiors heard of the priest's breach of the rule, and he was deprived of his charge, not, it may be presumed, for immorality, but for the *de facto* marriage. The congregation took the priest's side, hissed the Dean who superintended his expulsion, and have gone over in a body to Protestantism. They have petitioned the Prefect of the Department to grant them the use of the school-house for Reformed Church services. The Romish Church will have to abandon the vow of celibacy, the fruitful source of scandalous immorality, if it compete successfully with the sects that permit their ministers to set the example of a pure family life.

AN ENGLISHMAN, Mr. Washburnton Pike, recently returned to Winnipeg from two years Arctic explorations. He claims to have been as far north as Fish River, where Sir John Franklin's first expedition was lost. The land there is an immense tract of barren rock, on which grow mosses and shrubs on which deer that run by the thousand feed. In the fall of 1890 the party attempted to cross the Yukon Mountains, but lost their way, and for fourteen days were without food. Their sufferings were terrible.

THE SUBSCRIPTION price of this paper has not been increased by the McKinley bill, but we desire to disabuse the minds of some people of the idea that it has been put on the free list.

RUSSIAN GRAND DUKES have to obtain the consent of the Czar before they can marry. The Grand Duke Michael, while on the Riviera, fell in love with the Comtesse de Merenberg, daughter of the Prince of Nassau. The Czar was asked by the would-be bridegroom in the usual way to sanction their marriage, but this he positively declined to do. The Grand Duke was privately married to the Countess, and five weeks elapsed before the Autocrat of all the Russias became aware of the fact. To mark his displeasure the Czar, struck the courageous bridegroom off the roll of the army, and he is to-day a fugitive from Russia. The most distressing incident is yet to be told. The mother of the Grand Duke implored the Czar to forgive her son and restore his forfeited honours. The Czar was deaf to the mother's intreaties, and overcome with grief she committed suicide.

THE REPORT comes—says the Standard—that an immense reservoir of water has been found in the midst of the Sahara Desert, some 120 feet below the surface. Wells have been sunk and copious flows of water have been secured. There may be many more such places in this vast tract of barren earth, which embraces more

than a million square miles. The oases are caused by subterranean springs, and some of these spots are large enough to support several thousand people. While 120 feet down is too deep to benefit vegetation, yet if the water can be raised to the surface the oases might be greatly enlarged in time. It is a curious fact that there is a river of no mean dimensions flowing for four hundred miles through Sahara at a depth below the surface of from thirty to sixty feet. While it is not to be hoped that Sahara can be made habitable, it may be that subterranean streams and reservoirs may be discovered in such numbers that oases may be greatly multiplied, and railroads be rendered possible across the vast burning barrenness.

HERE ARE SOME interesting facts about the Bank of England notes. They are made from new white linen cuttings, never anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery, and the sheets are counted and booked to each person through whose hands they pass. They are made at Laverstoke on the river Whit, in Hampshire, by a family named Portal, descending from a French Huguenot refugee, and have been made by the same family for more than 150 years. They are printed within the building, there being elaborate arrangements for making them so that each note of the same denomination shall differ in some particular from the other.

## Jerusalem and Vicinity.

Rev. T. H. Stacey, pastor of the Free Baptist Church in Auburn, Me., has been making a round the world journey. His observations, impressions, etc., have been recorded in a series of letters to the *Morning Star*. Of his visit to Jerusalem he writes:

Sunday in Jerusalem! In the morning I attended service at the Presbyterian Mission, conducted by the Rev. A. Ben Oliei, who gave a very instructive discourse from John 11:55-57. In the evening I spoke to the people at the same place and assisted in the administration of the Lord's Supper, the first communion service since the new mission has been started. In the afternoon I had a desire to be near to my Lord in a quiet way; so I walked out to the old tomb near the Damascus Gate, believed by Gen. Gordon to be the veritable tomb of Joseph of Arimathea into which our Lord was placed. It was evidently a family tomb, the groove at the doorway into which the stone was rolled, worn by time and use, could still be seen, one stone slab, forming the compartment for a body, moldy and marred, was in its place. What thoughts filled our minds. We took our Bible and read John 20:1-19. Could this be the place to which Peter and the beloved disciple came? Was it before this very doorway that Mary wept? Did the napkin and the linen clothes lie here? Was this the spot where He was buried and from which He rose? I was content to believe that this was the spot, and a deep feeling of what it meant to be there possessed me.

From here I went to the hill close by, also thought by Gordon to be the veritable Golgotha; from the summit a part of the city inside the wall can be seen, as much of the outlying country. It is not large and would certainly answer very well to the described Golgotha. The wall toward the city has been cut off and there are several small caves in that side. It was not difficult to see here the scene described in John 19, as we sat down upon one of the piles of gravestones which now cover this hill. From this place we went down the winding road toward Olivet. We crossed the Kidron which is in a deep ravine from which the hill and the northeast corner of the city wall rise abruptly. The brooklet bed, even after an unusual amount of rainy weather, has no running water in it. We halt a moment, remembering that Jesus must have often passed this way, but hurried forward by the importunity of beggars who gather about us sufficient numerically to exhaust our pocket-book and patience. Poor things! their great cry was "backsheesh."

Gethsemane is just beyond and where we began to ascend the Mount of Olives. The space enclosed is about one-third of an acre and is surrounded by a wall covered with stucco. It looks small but is doubtless a portion at least of the original garden. Matthew and Mark speak of the place: "Jesus went over the brook Kidron with his disciples, where there was a garden into which he entered." Eusebius and Jerome speak of the garden as well known. Several large olive trees here must be very old, and may have sprung from those under which Jesus agonized; flowers are growing about the trees, carefully cultivated. There is a reservoir which supplies water for the garden. The Franciscans have charge of the place and point out the "chapel of

the agony," the rocky place where the disciples slept, and the spot where Judas gave the kiss of betrayal. A marble relief representing an angel ministering to Christ is very beautiful, but the place is surrounded by pictures representing the trial, and crucifixion scenes according to the Catholic idea, which were to me very repulsive. I was disappointed to find a place with which I had associated loneliness and soul agony, so much fixed up for exhibition; but to do this is the idea of those having present possession of these spots.

Three pathways go over Mount Olivet and probably it was the same in Christ's time, one a hard rocky way going over the northern shoulder, another a step footpath going over the summit, while a third goes over the southern side leading round to Bethany. Without any doubt the last is the road upon which Jesus came as he came from Jericho to Jerusalem, and the people threw before him their palm branches and olive boughs. He was going this way doubtless when he looked upon the city and wept over it saying, "If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes." Upon this way we ascended by the northern path and came back over the summit of the mountain. About half way up the path we turned around and got our first true view of Jerusalem.

In the southeast corner is the Mosque of Omar, standing upon a raised platform where Solomon's Temple once stood. Beyond it is the church El Aksa, built by Justinian. Northwest of the Mosque and not far from it are the Turkish barracks, where the castle of Antonia stood; a lofty tower now stands in the corner of the barracks. North of the Mosque is the hill Bezetha, the church of St. Anne upon it near St. Stephen's gate. West of Bezetha is the hill of Aksa on whose eastern slope stands the church of the Holy Sepulcher; Mount Zion stands in the southwest part of the city. To the right and near the Jaffa gate is the tower of David, or Hippicus. Southeast of the tower is the English church, and south of that the Armenian convent; east of the convent is the Jewish quarter. On Mount Zion and beyond the wall a cluster of buildings with a dark dome marks the tomb of David. To the left and over the Judean hills we see the mountains of Moab and Gilead beyond the Jordan valley. To the south lies the Frank mountain, nearer to us the Hill of Evil Counsel. To the west of it is the valley of Rephaim, near the northwest corner and outside the walls are the Russian buildings, beyond them on the summit of a high and conical hill are clustered the buildings of Nebi Samwil (Mizpah). The northern ridge of Olivet is Scopus, beyond which is a village called Shafat. To the right of it is the ancient Nob, and two miles beyond, Gibeah, the home of Saul; three miles further north is Ramath, Samuel's birthplace, and three miles further on, the ancient Bethor. This is a part of the beautiful view from Olivet, and all except the five last-named places from our half-way resting-place.

Upon the top of the mountain is a tower owned by the Russians which commands a very extensive view from the mountains of Moab to the sea. Near it is a small village, very dirty. A large building belonging to the Mohammedans stands upon a spot from which it is claimed that our Lord ascended. A little farther to the east the Greeks have a chapel on what they claim to be the place of the ascension, but my comparing Acts 1:12 with Luke 24:50, I think that it was farther east than either of these places. The Greek chapel stands near to Bethphage. Bethany is on the northeastern slope of the hill farther east. It is now a very dismal-looking place containing a few low dirty houses. The streets are crooked, narrow and filthy. A ruin is pointed out as the remains of the home of Lazarus. An opening in the stones near by leads down a winding stairway to what is claimed by some to be his tomb, but even now this is abandoned by the Greeks who formerly came here to worship.

We confess to a feeling of disappointment as we wound about on our horse through the narrow filthy streets of Bethany and the hamlet on Olivet one day as we returned from Jericho. These places so dear to our Lord would seem dearer to us if they were clean. But it occurred to me that God permitted it to be so, that people might not worship the places instead of himself; for the same reason, doubtless, there is uncertainty concerning the exact spot where certain important events occurred. Great changes have been wrought in these sacred spots since Christ walked here in the flesh, but it was delightful to know that he walked these same ways, looked upon these same hills and valleys, and that his real life was not marred or ended by his enemies; that while men and things have changed upon those much contested grounds, Jesus Christ is the same, yesterday, to-day and forever.

DYSPEPTICS. Now and then a dyspeptic infidel taunts the church because two thirds of its members are women. That is its credit. But the census of last June shows that of 45,232 in the state prisons and penitentiaries 43,441 were men. Our critics are welcome to their crowd.

## 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.]

## From the Field.

The following is a personal letter received from Miss Hooper on the evening of April 25th, but is of so much general interest that we publish in order that all our readers may enjoy it.

MY DEAR SISTER FULLERTON:—Your cheery letter of January 20th found me at last, although we had a game of hide and seek between here and Toro.

One sentence in it stimulates me to try and write a few words by the mail that goes in a short time. "What we firmly will to do we can generally accomplish." The best part of the day has been spent in the hot sun, but "I will" to tell you something of the trip to Toro.

Toro, is a very old and very wicked place 22 miles from here and just half way to Bhudruck.

Mr. and Mrs. Ager came from Bhudruck to meet us. Uma, Gelha, and one of Mrs. Smith's Bible women (Udiya) were with me. We were there nearly a week and went out every day, sometimes twice a day, into the villages.

Mrs. Ager sings beautifully and this always interests Oriyas while we went to the homes of the women. Mr. Ager and his helpers went to the bazaars and markets preaching and selling books.

Everywhere the Brahmin priests confronted us with their arguments and quotations from their Shastras. Could we cope with them? No not we but we remembered the promise, "Not by might" &c. We had the "Sword of the Spirit" that never fails. That precious text John III-16, closed every appeal to their Shastras.

We asked permission one day to enter a house and talk with the women. The reply was a slamming of the door in our faces by the lord and master of the house. We went to a verandah of another house where a few poor women gathered.

The Brahmins "(Satan) came also" among them a pandah, one of Juggernaut's missionaries. He was determined to silence us. We bore his harangue as patiently as we could, then at a fitting moment stepped near, saying, "Tell me what one of your gods has done to save you? No reply, then a cut with the sword, John's Gospel from our satchel and put it into the hand of a Hindoo boy. They all listened while he read I-II-16, over and over again. This is what our God has done for you and me. Another attempt to speak, from the pandah, but the crowd smile at him. We say "be calm brother if your religion is true it will triumph but you know it is dying and Jesus is victorious, that is why you are making such a noise." Turning to a man near he said "Come, let us go." They went and we women, they despise so much, held the ground. It is a singular fact that Hindoos like to see the Brahmins defeated. They want some one to do the skinning though. As the pandah walked off, one man said, "Hinduism is all false, only the christian religion is true."

He bought several books to take to his distant home. The deadening effects of idolatry are seen on every side. Passing through an open field one day we noticed a peepul tree surrounded by blocks of latterite piled high. We peeped inside and saw the priest bathing the idol. He rang a bell and woke the god, for they sleep like the gods of Baal. This idol was the lowest and vilest form of Teeb. It was fittingly guarded by the form of a cobra.

Women came to offer food to the god. We talked with them while the priest prepared the offerings (plantains) for himself. Once when he came out of the dark place, I said, "God will judge you and he will punish you too for deceiving these poor women. He did not say much but several men near enjoyed his discomfort. One bought a book saying, "you had better come away." He no doubt thought, "What she says is true, but if I said it, his curse would be upon me and my posterity for millions of ages."

As we went home a boy followed, wanting a book. He got "Juggernaut tested," a tract in verse of which the people are very fond. I noticed he was a Brahmin and as he talked one eye was watching the tree where the priest was.

The next morning an urgent message came to us from a house at a distance. "Be sure and come and come early." It was rather late the next day when we met the young man who was sent to guide us. The sun was hot and the walk long over the rice fields. When we got to the house, the boy to whom we had given the tract "Juggernaut tested" met us at the door and told us to sit on the verandah outside. Here was an Indian mystery. Such an urgent request from the women to come and a seat outside in the hot sun, so we begged admission and went inside as we asked.

There were two women (widows) in the outer court. The Brahmin boy was the only son of the elder woman. Presently from a half-opened door of a room near, a young girl (A Bo) peeped out. I asked to go and see her but they said, "the idols are in there." After much entreaty the women sat down and the girl came out. The widows began shelling tamarinds but they seemed uneasy and kept watching a back entrance near where the boy stood. The hymn, "widow of Nain" which is the story of raising the widow's son" was sung. They wanted to buy it, so as we had not the hymn for sale, we took Luke's Gospel from the bag and was just turning down the leaf at the seventh chapter, when the women suddenly fled into the dark room. The boy who was on guard had given a sign for them to go. He held out his hand for the book saying, "throw it, throw it." To take from my hand would be pollution. The Bible women were saying, "Come Misses baba, there will be trouble for those women if you do not." So throwing the book into his hand and taking the price we came away. As we turned we caught a glimpse of a man going into another room opposite to where the women had fled.

On the way back to the bungalow, near the idol tree, a poor woman called us to talk to her. She said, "Do you know Misses baba that the house that you went to is the Zenana of the priest you talked to yesterday at the tree yonder?" The mystery was solved. The women wished to have a stolen interview with us, and buy a book for the Bo who could read, hence the urgent message, the guide, the hasty retreat!!! The clock says this must go. The mail closes. More anon of the dark, dark homes of Toro. With much love to all.

Affectionately yours,  
JESSIE HOOPER.  
Balasore, March 16th, 1891.

## Scientific Miscellany.

(Prepared for the INTELLIGENCER.)

GENESIS OF THE ELEMENTS.—Besides the well-defined groups of chemical elements, there are now recognized underlying sub-groups, very slightly different, which have received the name of meta-elements. The new idea, which Mr. Wm. Crookes affirms has passed the stage of hypothesis to the rank of theory, is that the atoms were originally generated by two forms of energy—one working uniformly in accordance with a continuous fall of temperature, and the other having periodic cycles of ebb and swell and intimately connected with electricity. At this genetic stage the new-born particles, vibrating in all directions and with all velocities, gradually tended to assemble in groups moving in different parts of space. Each particle sought out the group whose average of energy governing atomic weight was nearest in accord with its own. In time a condition of stability was established, giving the present series of chemical elements each with a definite atomic weight—definite on account of its being the average weight of an enormous number of sub-atoms, or meta-elements, each very near the mean.

A NEW SWEDISH INDUSTRY.—A plan for converting peat into a more convenient form of fuel has been tested with results that seem to be very satisfactory. Several new manufactories are to be started soon in different parts of the country, and "peat coal" is likely to prove an important product, and to have a stimulating effect upon other industries.

THE DANGER from alternating currents is found by Prof. Elihu Thomson to diminish as the rapidity of the alternations is increased. It took twenty times as strong a current to kill a dog when the alternations were 4500 per second, and twice as long when they

were 300 per second, as when 120 per second.

A SUBMARINE GUN has been successfully tried in the Lake of Como, its discharge at a depth of 100 yards causing a boat to capsize.

SOURCE OF SOLOMON'S GOLD.—Recent political events on the south-east coast of Africa give renewed interest to the theory that the famous kingdom of Ophir, from which came much of the vast wealth of Solomon, was located in this vicinity. Not only is the name Sofala, which is at the head of a bay opposite Madagascar, a possible corruption of Ophir, but travelers have found an astonishing quantity of gold in the hands of the natives, while several explorers have met with most remarkable ruins in the interior. These remains are unlike any others found in the Dark Continent, being great enclosures made from granite blocks regularly laid and sometimes cemented. These works must have been built by foreign invaders, probably representatives of one of the great commercial powers of the ancient world—Babylonians, Hebrews, Phenicians, or Egyptians,—and add strong confirmation to the belief that here was the kingdom of Ophir.

A STAGE ILLUSION.—In a Parisian theatre three horses, each carrying a driver, participate in a genuine race upon the stage. The effect, partly due to illusion, is very real. Each horse is made to gallop upon an endless belt moved backward upon electrically-driven drums under the stage, so that the racers, even when going at full speed, are kept at a point in the centre of the audience's field of view. The illusion of traveling around a track is made complete by a moving panorama, 95 yards long, which is unrolled from one cylinder at the back of the stage to another on the opposite side.

A NEW ESTIMATE places the earth's population at 1,510,280,000, distributed as follows:—Asia, 830,599,000; Europe, 349,873,000; America, 121,335,000; Africa, 203,321,000; Australia, Polynesia and Polarland together, 4,500,000. Europe has an average of 94 persons to the square mile; Asia, 48; Africa, 18; America, 10; Australia and Polynesia, less than 2; while Polarland has one person to about 20 square miles.

OF 305 WEATHER FORECASTS issued in South Australia in 1890, 250 were verified, and 40 were partially verified.

LONDON FOGS AND PLANTS.—An investigation of the influence of fogs on vegetation is being made by a committee of the Royal Horticultural Society of London. From a preliminary report, dealing with the effects upon plants under glass, it appears that country mists do little, if any, injury beyond lowering the temperature, but that the entrance of persistent city fogs into greenhouses is likely to do much damage. A fog at Kew and Chelsea left upon the glass roofs a deposit weighing about 31 grains per square yard, or 6 tons per mile. An analysis of this deposit shows about 40 per cent of mineral matter, 36 per cent of carbon, and 15 per cent of hydrocarbons, the last item explaining the oily character of London fogs. The sulphuric acid reached nearly 5 per cent, and the hydrochloric acid 1½ per cent. There was also from 2 to 3 per cent of iron, which would injure foliage by forming iron salts upon it. One remedy suggested for lessening the danger to greenhouse plants near large cities is the use of a canvas filter over the houses; and another consists in air-tight glazing, with triple doors, and padded ventilators.

DEEPSUBTERRANEAN OBSERVATORIES.—The old silver mines of Pribram, in Bohemia, constitute one of the most remarkable mineralogical localities known, having furnished more than 80 species of minerals, some very rare, in addition to several valuable metals. Some of the shafts are more than 3,000 feet deep, the Holy Virgin reaching 3,660 feet and the Saint Adelbert 3,600 feet. In these two shafts, which are the deepest vertical holes in solid rock in existence, have been established observatories for recording variations in temperature and magnetic deviations.

LORD RAYLEIGH showed, in a recent paper, that a pin hole may replace a lens in photography under certain conditions. With an aperture of .07 of an inch and a focal distance of 7 feet, a photograph 8 by 10 inches of a group of trees gave as much detail as a lens covering the same plate; but to obtain the definition of a lens of 4 inches in aperture a focal distance of 5 miles would be necessary.

There is an undue tendency to regard the cities as wealthy, as compared with the country. There is vast wealth in few hands in cities, because most rich men go to cities to live, but the ordinary people have the same difficulty to provide things useful, in both city and country. The great mass of poverty is in the cities. The largest part of the criminal class is in the cities. The greatest extremes are found there. The cost of the same comforts of life is vastly greater in the city—made so by the crowding together of a large population on a limited territory.—*Journal*.