

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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Now is a good time to subscribe for the INTELLIGENCER. The paper will be sent to new subscribers till Dec 31st 1891, for FIFTY CENTS. This offer is to induce non-subscribers to give it a trial in their homes. We hope the ministers and others will send us many of new names at this rate.

NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

THERE IS A RUMOUR that amongst the Senators there is a movement for an increase of their pay. They now get \$1,000 each for the session, but think they ought to have \$1,500. A reduction would probably be more pleasing to the country.

REFERRING to the purpose of the Russian government to expel the five millions Hebrews, Baron Hirsch proposes to the Czar that a certain number of them be expelled annually for twenty years, guaranteeing that if this or something similar be done, he and others interested in them will provide the necessary funds to convey them to the countries where they can find new homes.

A PRESBYTERIAN ELDER writes to the Halifax Witness of the disgusting and offensive habit of tobacco users who defile the floors and aisles of the Church with their spitting. We do not wish to think that a practice so odious prevails in any church, and especially in any Presbyterian Church. Those who have the forming of morals and manners ought to take note of this offence and see to its becoming a thing of the past.

THE PRESIDENT of the Dominican Republic has invited the American negroes to settle in San Domingo. He says there is room for a million of them there. The island has a rich soil, fine climate, great resources, and a population of less than four hundred thousand.

THE LARGEST FARM in the world is in Louisiana. It contains one and a half million acres. It is divided into sections, the fencing costing \$50,000. The land is best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All the cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam power, a tract of about half a mile wide being taken and an engine placed on each side. The engines are portable, and work a cable attached to four plows, the area plowed in this way, with the labor of only three men, being thirty acres. Harrowing, sowing, etc., are done in the same way, and there is not a single draft horse on the estate. Horses are used for the herdsmen, who look after the 16,000 head of cattle upon the property, which is traversed for thirty-six miles by the Southern Pacific railway. The country has three steam-boats upon the navigable waters which traverse its immense estate, and also possesses a shipyard, a bank, and two rice-mills. It belongs to a company.

A PROPOSAL was seriously made recently in the Congregational body in England to make ministers with large salaries share with the men who are sadly pinched on £80 a year. This was a stretch of union and communion for which all the brethren are not yet prepared. We have not heard that the objections come from the men who live on £80.

THE GOOD WORK done by Dr. Barnardo in his London Homes for destitute children is steadily increasing. Night and Day—a little monthly published in the interest of the work tells much about it. The May number is good. The Homes actually admitted last year 1,555 destitute children; that in the same period 30,980 separate nights' lodgings were given to homeless women and children in the lowest districts of London; and that there are now in residence nearly 4,000 rescued boys and girls. The year 1891 marks the 25th year of the existence of the Institutions.

THERE HAS BEEN much difference of opinion about the correct pronunciation of the name of the eminent Dr. Koch, of Germany. It is not easy to represent the true pronunciation because the final *ch* is a guttural sound that is not found in the English, a sound like that made in hawking or

clearing the throat. *Coke* is very nearly the right pronunciation, and if the pronouncer adds a slight guttural sound he will be exactly right.

THE BOOKS provided for blind readers make a most respectable library. The British and Foreign Association are constantly employing blind writers to copy works of all descriptions, and some hundred and sixty seeing people, mostly ladies, give a large portion of their time gratuitously to writing first copies of books in Braille. These are again copied by indigent blind writers, who in this way are enabled to add to their scanty incomes. Almost all the leading authors of the century, besides our greatest classics, are now within reach of the poorest blind reader. By the latest invention, a type writing machine, it is thought that Braille may be written with much greater rapidity.

AN ENGLISH TRAVELLER, who has returned from an extensive tour through Russia, says that only a faint idea can be entertained of the cruel treatment to which the Jews are subjected. He says they can be persecuted with impunity, as they are considered dogs, whose cries of pain no one is bound to regard. He refers to a riot in which a dozen Jewish infants were torn from their mothers' arms and thrown in the streets. Young Jewish girls are constantly kidnapped in country towns and sold in St. Petersburg and Moscow for immoral purposes, and when complaints are made to the authorities they are disregarded. Every stranger arriving in Moscow who has a long nose is obliged to go before the authorities and prove that he is not a Jew.

AN OLD MAN in England goes by the name of Gagadig Gigadab. His original name was John Smith, but many years ago he began to brood over the possibilities of a mistaken identity involved in such a common name. The name figured frequently in the criminal records, and he became abnormally apprehensive lest he might be confused with some of these bad John Smiths. At last what he feared so much actually happened. One day the papers recorded the capture of an accountant in a bank embezzlement, and through some blunder of the reporter the identity of the embezzler was confused with the subject of this paragraph, who was also a bank accountant. Then and there he determined to assume a name like unto no other ever borne by mortal man. And in Gagadig Gigadab most people will agree that he has done so. Dickens in his most erratic flights of nomenclature, never invented anything like it.

THE RUM TRAFFIC is playing havoc in Southern and Western Africa. In a single week ships touching at Madeira on their way to the African coast contained among their cargoes spirituous liquors valued at \$5,000,000 and including rum, brandy, gin, whiskey, vermouth and absinthe! It would seem as if the fiendish money-lust of these liquor-dealers is determined to make short work of the natives of Africa. We fear that missionary efforts, heroic and self-sacrificing as they are, will not avail to stem this tide of vice and corruption poured in upon the defenceless natives. The Voice, the most influential Prohibition organ in the United States, lays the blame for this state of affairs largely upon the American Senate, which refused to join the various European powers in the effort to protect Africa against the trade in slaves, alcohol, and firearms.

The Seminary.

THE U. B. Seminary at St. Martins completed another year last week. The closing exercises were held on Tuesday. The year just closed was successful as to the work of the school. From the statement made by Dr. Hopper, the Principal, it was gathered that the school has paid its way. At the commencement of the year there were 64 boarders at the school, and in addition some 10 day scholars. During the term there have been about 100 students. Of this number eight were from Nova Scotia, two from P. E. I., four from the United States and the others belonged to this province.

In all the departments good work was done. The graduating class was the largest yet sent out of the school,

numbering seventeen—nine young ladies and eight young men.

There was a large attendance at the closing services. The platform was nicely decorated with natural flowers, and on the wall at the rear of it was the class motto in green: "Vincit qui se vincit." Principal Hopper presided, and the following gentlemen occupied seats on the platform: Rev. Messrs. Miller, D. D., McLeod, D. D., Stewart, Williams, Nobles, Colter and Hughes, and Wm. Peters, Thos. L. Hay, H. A. McKeown, M. P. P., and Gilbert Titus. The programme was as follows: Music—Tannhauser (2 pte)... Wagner Misses Gross and Steeves. Prayer—Rev. Mr. Nobles.

ESSAYS.

Missions of the Press... Harry A. Frances Ridley Havergal. M. Jessie Wallace Beethoven... Mabel B. Gross The Jews... Lizzie B. Bridges Christianity the true Religion... David Malice Bears Down Truth. Jennie McLeod The Newfoundland Fisheries Problem... Heustis Crowell The Supernatural Basis of Christianity... I. B. Colwell Music (piano solo)—Menuet... Delahaye Annie Stevens.

ESSAYS.

Woman's Progress... Mabel DeWitt The Hugenots... Lydia DeWitt The Victorian Age—Harry M. Hopper Canada's Relation to England... Mamie Keith The Power of Genius, Lizzie B. Hughes War... Milton Addison The Scholar in Canadian Politics. T. W. Valdictory... James H. King Music (piano solo)—Polacca Brillante Mabel G. Gross Conferring Diplomas, Prizes, etc., Report, Addresses, etc., God Save the Queen.

The several features of the programme were well carried out, the young graduates acquitting themselves creditably. The following are the graduates, to whom diplomas were presented by the Principal:

Seminary course—Mamie Keith, Havelock, N. B.; Lydia DeWitt, Mabel DeWitt, St. John, N. B.; Harry Bridges, Sheffield, N. B.; Harry Hopper, St. John, N. B.

English course—Lizzie Hughes, Havelock, N. B.; Jessie Wallace, Truro, N. S.; Jennie McLeod, Fredericton, N. B.; Mabel Gross, Hillsboro, N. B.; Lizzie Bridges, Sheffield, N. B.; Heustis Crowell, Port La Tour, N. S.; David Long, Apohaqui, N. B.; Ingram Colwell, Jemseg, N. B.; Milton Addison, St. John, N. B.

Matriculation course—Thomas Todd Oak Bay, N. B.; James King, Chipman N. B.

Music course—Annie Steeves, Mabel Gross, Hillsboro, N. B.

The Principal addressed the class thus:

To the graduating class '91: Young ladies and gentlemen—I congratulate you upon the attainment of the object you have had in view for the last few years. Now that you have honorably completed your selected course of study in this institution, you naturally look back over the way you have come, and facing about, ask what next? The past we cannot change. What is written is written, said Pilate. It has gone into history.

Our association as teachers and students, however, has been remarkably pleasant, and the years shall be green and fragrant with happy memories. Walking forth from these halls today you are confronted by problems more difficult of solution than any you have met. You are at the cross roads now, and must choose your way and form of service. In choice and work lie the conditions that form character, and make the mould that shapes the life for both worlds. We trust that in deciding your life work you will be guided not by blind impulse, but that you will let the force of every worthy power of your being help in the decision so that when it is made it will have the approval of both reason and conscience. The model man, the Son of God, so decided in reference to his life that he never wavered, but moved right on with fixed purpose to the end. The battle is half gained when a judicious plan has been formed, and the forces feel sure of their ground.

You have learned there is no royal road to knowledge nor is any worthy result gained save by service. Work is a blessing and its accomplishments run into the millennial glory of the world to come. "Right and forward." Decide worthily and work, as only can you ever hope to harmonize with the natural and spiritual forces which environ you. "I work," said the Nazarene whose teaching to-day dominates the civilized world. There are no limits to what you can do by God's help. You can illustrate your class motto, "vincit qui se vincit." You can bind together in good neighborhood

the ends of the earth, and you set in motion spiritual forces that will reach up to the throne of God.

Your instructors will be glad to know that you all select worthy ends in life and give to your several professions and business that consecrated service which is ennobling and victorious. As each succeeding commencement day returns we shall be glad to welcome you back again to renew old associations.

Young ladies and gentlemen, you go forth today to the battle of life with the benediction of your Alma Mater, and our hope and prayer that the good hand that has safely guided us in the past may still lead us on till the dream of savage and sage about happy hunting grounds and Elysian fields gains full realization in the Christians' everlasting home.

Prizes were awarded to the following:

The medal given by Dr. Geo. A. Hetherington for the best final examination in all the studies of the course, to Miss Mabel DeWitt of St. John.

Greek prize—junior year—to W. R. Reud.

Mathematical prizes—senior year—donated by Mr. Wilbur of Moncton, to H. A. McGray of P. E. I.

English literature—prize given by A. C. Smith, M. P. P., to Miss Lizzie Hughes.

Science prize—junior year—donated by J. J. Bostwick, to F. A. Currier.

Bible study prize, given by J. J. Wallace of Truro, to I. B. Colwell.

Short addresses were made by Mr. McKeown M. P. P., Dr. McLeod and Dr. Miller. Dr. Hopper spoke at some length of the work done, amongst other things saying,—"in view of somethings that had been said about the seminary he felt called upon to show what it had done this year. Its graduates outnumbered those of any school of the kind in the maritime provinces, and that in a higher course of study. The seminary had from four to six studies more than the other schools. He was not afraid to put his scholars alongside those of any of the other academies, for he knew they could hold their own."

After the Alumni Dinner, to which a large number sat down, an Alumni society was organized. The officers are—President, David Long; vice-president, Miss Hughes; secretary-treasurer, H. M. Hopper; executive committee, Rev. C. W. Williams, I. B. Colwell, Heustis Crowell, Rev. W. J. Stewart, Miss Georgie Vaughan, Miss Peters and Miss Wallace.

In the evening there was a concert by the pupils of the school, which was very highly spoken of.

The School will open again Sept. 10th.

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 extract from a private letter will be interesting to all our readers. We sympathize with those who feel it so hard to part with even one of their little band.

MY DEAR SISTER FULLERTON.—My letter book says "Write to the column" to-day. It seems easier however, to write a few words to you as the mail will soon be leaving.

We have had another one of those farewells in our little band which seem so hard for us. Yesterday I drove Mrs. Smith to the Ghat, and saw her on board the little canal steamer en route to Calcutta. Thence she sails on the 7th of May for the homeland.

Mrs. Smith left America for India in 1852. She has had nearly forty years of service for Orissa.

At the annual prize-giving in the Girls' school the other day, a fitting tribute was paid to her efforts for educating the girls of Orissa. The Raji of Balasore, Baiknitha Nath De, gave rupees five hundred to found a scholarship for girls in Balasore district.

It is to bear the name of "The Smith Scholarship."

On Saturday evening the native christian men, women and children, gathered in the large room of the "Sinclair Orphanage" to say good-bye to "Mamma." They sang songs composed for the occasion, presented addresses, then one by one they went forward saluted and left a bunch of flowers in her lap. It was touching to see good old Kanial Nark, the oldest of the

native preachers, with his offering of flowers and his sad face say good-bye.

We hope to see Mrs. Smith back again at her loved work. She, too, hopes to return, and does not say good-bye to her work only for a season of rest. There is no one in all our little band, perhaps, who feels this parting more than I. With Mrs. Smith's years of experience in India consequent knowledge of the people, and how to reach them, I had leaned upon her counsel and help so much. But we must brush away the falling tear and try to overcome the sense of loneliness.

On the 1st of May vacation begins. The native workers need this as much as we do. We may run out to Chandipore by the sea for a day or so. The teachers asked me the other day if they could not go. I told them the bungalow would be full and there would be no place to stay. "O, we will stay under a tree." That may be safe in some places, but Chandipore has tigers, leopards and other animals that prowl around at night. If we go we will tell you about our trip. With love to all dear friends,

Yours,

JESSIE B. HOOPER.
Balasore, April 20th 1891.

In Memoriam.

Long before this issue of the column reaches them, the great majority of our readers will have learned of the sad sad news from India. Brother Boyer is dead. As we write it, it seems almost impossible to realize. But it is even so! A few short years since he left us to engage in the work to which he had devoted his life and in which he has been so successful. But he has heard the voice of the Master and at His bidding has exchanged the earthly toil for the heavenly rest, and the continual presence of the Saviour whom it was his delight to serve while here. For him there is naught but rejoicing!

But for the sorely stricken wife in her far off India home, away from the friends of her early youth, our tears must fall, and our prayers be offered that the "Father of Mercies and the God of all Comfort" may be present to heal and help in this her time of need.

For the Mission Cause so sorely bereft, both at home and the Foreign Field, let prayers ascend to the Throne of the Most High that this seemingly dark dispensation of His Providence may be overruled to His own glory and the salvation of precious souls.

To us there comes the sense of almost a personal loss. It was our privilege to make the acquaintance of Bro. and Sister Boyer just a few weeks before they left for India. Not soon shall we forget the happy hour spent in their companionship as we walked along the beach at Beaver Harbour on that pleasant summer morning and talked of the things pertaining to the kingdom. St. John, West.
June 11th 1891.

Temperance Notes.

—The liquor traffic is the nation's greatest enemy. Mr. Gladstone says: "It is worse than war, pestilence, and famine combined."

—It is said that, to save wine-drinkers from disappointment, London society is adopting the practice of tying a blue ribbon through invitations to dinner, where wine is not to be served.

The natives of Africa call the liquor sent to them from New England and other parts of the United States and the Christian world, "Shame water." This has been its appropriate name from the time of Noah until now, as the sons of Ham, and the sons of every body else, have reason to know.

—The Maine Legislature has taken a step in liquor legislation that looks like the beginning of the end. A recent bill prohibits liquor dealers or drunkards from serving on juries. Good as far as it goes, but why stop at juries? If unfit to vote on juries, how fit to vote at all? The best temperance legislation will disfranchise the seller and the drinker.

—The British drink bill for last year was, in round numbers £139,000 sterling. The United States bill for drink was much heavier, namely, \$900,000,000; i. e., £184,000,000 sterling. No fewer than 855,000,000 gallons of beer were consumed. The government revenue from liquor was \$107,000,000. Surely there is scope enough for the Temperance reform. Well may men cry aloud and spare not!

—Centuries of compromise with this evil traffic have effected nothing toward its suppression, that in the face of all license laws high and low, the evil has been striking itself deeper and deeper into our social and political life. What then shall we do? Continue to compromise with it, to license it, to give it the sanction and protection of the state? No, we say a thousand times, no. We have done with expedient and compromises with this traffic. We will set our mark at prohibition, complete and absolute, and strive for that if it takes a thousand years.

—The report on the spread of drunkenness in Russia, which has lately appeared, is sad enough reading. It seems there are 150,000 village drinking houses that are licensed, and perhaps an equal number of secret beer and spirit "Kabaks." Drunkenness among women is reported to be enormously on the increase. Allowing for the proportion of Jews to Russians in the population returns, it appears that twenty-seven public houses are kept by Jews as against thirteen kept by Russians.

—One glass of wine did much harm in a certain case recently reported. A stock-broker in New York who emphatically refused to drink gave as a reason the fact that he had known one speculator to drink a glass of wine, the taste of which tempted him to drink another, and another, until the afternoon was wasted. During that time certain stocks in which he was dealing went down five points, and he lost \$60,000. Had he been at the Exchange in time he could have escaped with little loss. It is gratifying to learn that this sad experience frightened at least one man out of drinking. It is to be feared that but few persons who witness the destruction caused by wine heed the warning.

—This is an extract from a sermon by the Rev. T. Dixon, a well-known New York minister: "The saloons outnumber the churches by twenty to one, in the centers of population by some times forty to one. Three hundred churches in New York are opened two hours a day, two days in the week; seven hundred saloons are open twelve hours a day, seven days in the week. The saloon is master of the city Government, has control in nearly every State Legislature in America, owns the National Congress body and soul, has its friends and champions in the Supreme Court."

—At Haverhill, Mass., the new License law went into operation a few days ago. Twenty-four newly opened beer-rooms were crowded with patrons and the streets were filled with drunken hoodlums. Up to Sunday twenty-one arrests had been made, and these included only men who were fighting or unable to walk. On Sunday night every cell of the police station was occupied, and the room appropriated for the accommodation of tramps brought into use. One of the leading business men undertook to commit suicide in an intoxicated condition. A license to sell rum in a saloon is a covenant with death and an agreement with hell. The people who voted for it in Haverhill sowed the wind, and they will reap the whirlwind. If a new drug were started producing these effects, and an attempt made to license its sale, a unanimous shriek of condemnation would be uttered by the same people who will vote for license.

—It is the percentage of profit in the sale of intoxicating liquors which gives to the drink traffic its strong hold. Palmer, Mass., which recently voted for no license, furnishes an illustration. A gentleman who recently stopped at a hotel of that city, asked the proprietor how he could afford to pay the \$1,300 fee asked for a license last year. He was allowed to look over the hotel account-books, which he says show that the sales of liquor in that hotel alone for the four months between May 1st and September 1st, 1890, amounted to over \$10,000. These significant figures show how insignificant for restrictive purpose is even a thousand dollar license fee for liquor-sellers. Their profits are enormous, and they can afford to pay large license fees, or heavy fines, and still carry on the business with large personal gains for themselves. No license, and the prison for a penalty, will be found to be the only practical way of restraining legally such a traffic.