

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

since the beginning of the present century France has fallen from the second to the fourth place in point of population among European countries.

A Paris paper announces the discovery of a second Pompeii near Laurium. It states that an entire town, with streets and houses, has been found buried beneath a mass of earth.

The Welsh people in the United States claim that they are now in number as many as their countrymen in Wales, and they also claim that one of their ancestors antedated Columbus in the discovery of America by 272 years. They base these assertions on historical traditions and the manuscripts of old Welsh bards on the one hand, and on the prevalence of Welsh in many of the languages of the Indians, both of North and South America, on the other.

War is an expensive business. Statistics of some of the great wars of the past are as follows: The Crimean war cost \$2,000,000,000, and 750,000 lives. The Italian war of 1859, \$300,000,000 and 45,000 lives; the war of the rebellion cost the North \$5,100,000,000 and the South \$2,300,000,000, and together about 830,000 lives; the Prusso-Austrian war of 1866 cost \$333,000,000 and 45,000 lives; the Russo-Turkish war, \$125,000,000 and \$250,000,000, lives, and the Franco-Prussian war \$4,100,000,000 and 196,000 lives.

The State of Michigan has taken an important step in the treatment of consumption by deciding to quarantine the disease. The idea is that while everything should be done in the way of providing for those affected with this disease, and endeavoring to lessen their sufferings, especial care should be taken to isolate them, and thus diminish the danger of their propagating the disease among those who are healthy. Michigan will establish, therefore, separate hospitals for consumptives. The physicians of that State declare further that a quarantine against consumption will give the best opportunity for prosecuting the study of this malady.

The highest point in Europe is the summit of Mount Blanc, 15,782 feet above the sea. Some distance below the summit an observatory has been in operation for three years, and now one has been completed on the very top. M. Janssen (who has had in charge the difficult and dangerous work of construction and fitting it up) invented a peculiar sort of windlass for use in the snow, and by whose aid the materials used in the structure were pulled up the steep and icy slopes.

The railroads have been killing a great multitude of persons in the United States. During 1892 year twenty-five hundred railway employees were killed; that was a little less than the number killed the previous year, but the number injured was greatly in excess of the number during the previous year, amounting to twenty-eight thousand two hundred and sixty-seven. The number of passengers killed was three hundred and seventy-six, an increase of more than seventy over the preceding year. One employee was killed to every three hundred and twenty-two employees, and one employee injured for every twenty-nine men. Most of the casualties to employees resulted from coupling and uncoupling cars.

We venture to predict that the number of passengers, both injured and killed, will be found to be far greater when the statistics of this year, including the World's Fair, are tabulated.

The post office department at Washington has ruled that the writer has a right to regain possession of a letter provided that he can prove to the satisfaction of the postmaster at the office from which it was sent that he was the writer of it. Even if the letter has arrived at its destination, and before it has been delivered to the person to whom it was addressed, it may be recalled by the writer by a telegram through the mailing office. The reason assigned is that the Postal Department is only the agent of the writer while the letter is in transit. This decision is important to business men and to private individuals.

The St. Jean Baptiste Society of Ottawa, Ont., says the Toronto Mail, has solemnly resolved that a French-Canadian who is a Protestant is not a French-Canadian. This is rather awkward for Canadians of French descent who do not happen to be Roman Catholics. If they are not French-Canadians what under the sun are they?

Death of Marshal MacMahon.

Marshal MacMahon, ex-President of the French Republic, was accustomed to pledge himself an honest man and a soldier. That was a very accurate estimate of himself. His bravery and courage won him promotion in the army, and he served France with distinction in Algeria, in the Crimea, and in Italy. But he could not stand against the generalship of a Moltke, though it is only fair to remember that in the operations of the Franco-German war, and particularly in the disastrous march on Sedan, he yielded to the will of Napoleon III. He conducted the siege of Paris against the Commune and, on the resignation of M. Thiers, in May, 1873, he was elected against his will to the Presidency. He had already failed in politics as the Governor-General of Algeria and he could not now control the sea of scheming which surrounded him on all sides. Avowedly Conservative, he was courted by both Bourbons and Imperialists, but thoroughly trusted by neither. His attempt to rule with the aid of moderate men of all parties failed, and eventually the strong tide of public opinion that flowed with Gambetta and the definitive Republicans compelled him to retire. The Marshal died on Tuesday at his chateau, generally respected for his integrity, and his reputation as a soldier does not seem to have been lost by the events of the Franco-German war, though on his election to the Presidency Madame Thiers's spite led her to say that the most defeated General of France had been glorified. Marshal MacMahon was born in 1808, the descendant of an Irish family which lost all in the cause of the last of the Stuarts.

The French Spy System.

After all that has been said about the villainy of the police system under the Empire, which rendered it almost impossible for anyone to be safe from espionage, even in private life, it might be supposed that the Republic had done away with this machinery for discovering and weaving plots, so much more suited to the age of Louis the XI. than to the nineteenth century. It remains, however, very much what it was thirty years ago. These things do not change in France. Governments go, and the form of government, and these are succeeded by others, but the good old abuses—they must be thought good by some people—cling to the ship with barnacle-like tenacity. French official organization is about the most steadfast thing in the world, although all French people to whom you may speak on the subject agree that it is very bad. It is almost as difficult now as it was under the Empire to be certain that a man whom you may meet, either in society or out of it, does not belong to the secret police. All over the country there are mouchards—a term expressing something stronger than spies. I have been inconvenienced by them myself in the provinces. On one occasion I made a rather long stay in a little place where there were two hotels in fierce rivalry. One day a brigadier of gendarmes came over from a neighbouring town on purpose to make enquiries respecting me. He did not trouble me, but he questioned various people as to how I spent my time, about how much I paid a day, what sort of meals I had, and whether I appeared to have more money than I knew what to do with. The fact was I was suspected of being a spy in the pay of a foreign government.

As I consider a bold front to be the best whenever there is anything of this kind in the air, I got myself driven over to the gendarmerie, which was about eight miles off, and there had it out with the brave brigadier. I soon discovered that an informer had been at work, and that the informer was no other than the keeper of the rival hotel, who for years had been receiving pay as a member of the

secret police. Situated where he was, he must have been absolutely useless in that capacity, but at one time he had doubtless done a service to somebody. It is especially in Paris, however, that the secret police is supposed to be indispensable. Every government wishes to be kept well informed as to all that goes on in the enemy's camp. Such information can only be obtained from those who are willing to play the part of a traitor, or whose position enables them to observe what is going forward without exciting suspicion. They are technically termed "indicators," and may belong to either sex. When the Boulangist movement was convulsing France, the government had a great advantage over its opponents by the handling of the secret fund and the secret police. Boulanger's footsteps were dogged everywhere, and somehow M. Constans learned all that he wished to know concerning the plans and doings of the conspirators.

An important point in this system is to make the "indicator" feel sure that whatever happens he will not be betrayed. The Minister of the Interior or of Justice never asks the names of those by means of whose espionage certain political information has been gathered. The money given for dark services is paid from hand to hand in cafes or other non-official places by commissioners and the name of no auxiliary outside of the ranks of the regular police ever appears in a book. It is impossible for the government to do without this abominable system, so opposed to the ideal of a democratic state!

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 Mrs. Jos. McLeod, Fredericton.]

Mrs. Boyer's Report.

Dear Sisters:—Through God's blessing we may rejoice in this year as a happy and prosperous one as regards your work out here. You have this year the native preacher Dannie, his wife who instructs the native christian women and an assistant for her, Punt Barik who goes about with Dannie, a school for the native christians at Ujunda and three Bible women at Balasore. This year land has been bought and a fine substantial mud house built for the native preacher at Ujunda. Dannie is the same gentle, kind preacher and careful instructor as reported. Many times since Christmas Dannie has had an assistant Punt Barak. Before becoming a Christian he was the head of the village and a man of much influence. He goes about with Dannie to the heathen villages preaching Christ as well as he is able. He asks help in all matters concerning the christians at Ujunda. Before becoming a christian he and his wife had not lived on very friendly terms. After he was baptized he came to Dannie and said "Now I am a christian and want to live a peaceable life so I will leave this quarrelsome woman." Dannie told him that was just the thing he must not do, that he must now bear his trials patiently. For several months he managed to do this but when I was out there last, under great provocation he struck her. On representing the matter carefully to him, he cried like a child. (Do not be astonished that he struck her. It is the common way in this country for Hindoos to manage their wives and christians are often only deterred by fear from doing likewise. In fact a christian once said to me "They have to be taught like children, what other way can we teach them but by the rod.")

The next morning we all went to his house to hold a prayer meeting for the women. After praying and talking with the wife to no effect the christian women said to her, "You know you have a bad tongue, you know you are unforgiving, now do right and make up this quarrel." For a long time she resisted but by and bye Miss Coombs cried and this added to their entreaties and the prayers of all was more than she could stand. She promised better behaviour and I have heard of no quarrels since.

At New Year's the little church out here was organized as a branch of the

Balasore church. It now numbers 17. One died during the year. This number does not include Dannie nor his family. The men still meet every night for singing and religious instruction. Dannie's wife holds meetings with the women twice a week and goes to their homes every morning to teach them to read and sew. Three afternoons in the week she and her helper, Guruberi, visit the neighbouring heathen villages.

This year is the third in which there has been a poor crop. Up to the time of sowing I was able to give the christians work on Dannie's house, and other mission property. Some, I was obliged to supply with seed rice and other help, in order that they might do their cultivating. If they are prospered this year they will repay it. Even in these straitened circumstances they have monthly contributed a small sum for the Lord's cause.

The prosperous school of sixty pupils, and three teachers, was sadly reduced in numbers after Punt became a christian. There are now less than thirty children and two teachers one of whom will probably have to be dismissed.

Dear old Soni Barik has been ill and helpless since before Christmas. It was his work to keep the school-house clean, ring the bell and do other little services. He did much in preaching Christ by example and precept. His wife and son do his work and a small sum is still allowed him monthly. Old Madhu who takes the children across the river to and from school also has a small allowance which is included in the school account.

The Balasore Bible women Uma, Ajudha, and Jumma have been superintended by Miss Coombs. My other cares were too numerous to admit of me going out with them. She will report their work to you.

With your dear sisters I thank the Father for the blessing which has attended your work this year and personally I thank you for the funds which have enabled me to carry on this work more in accordance to its needs as I saw them, than I have been able to before.

CLARA I. BOYER.

Balasore, 15th Aug., 1893.

MISS COOMBS REPORT.

Dear Sisters:—When I was released from the care of the Sinclair Orphanage by the return of Mrs. Smith, I took (with other work) the oversight of those Bible women who had been working under Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Boyer, and Miss Hooper; and the money sent to Miss Nellie Phillips from New Brunswick was given to me to be used in support of the latter—Gali, Suna, and Sorra.

Since that time Gali has gone with her husband to Contai and Sorra, with her husband, to Baliapal, but I have been glad to reinstate Ratni, an old worker of Miss Hooper's, in the work for which she is so well fitted. This leaves me two persons—Ratni and Suna dependent on that money. The expense of their work is about Rs. 10 per month. A Bible woman is needed at Contai and I should be glad of permission to use a part of this money in setting Gali to work there. Sorra, at Baliapal, is supported by other funds. The fifty dollars received brought Rs. 167-4-3 of which I have used Rs. 38-6-6 leaving Rs. 128-14-3 at present in hand.

Yours in Him,
L. C. COOMBS.

Balasore, Aug. 15, 1893.

The Matabeles and Uganda.

The war in which Britain is engaged with the Matabeles still goes on. If the decisive battle has been fought, says the Christian World, news of it has not yet reached us. Skirmishes and encounters with outposts, which figure as 'battles' in the evening papers, have taken place, and so far the slaughter has been almost entirely of Matabeles. One English officer, Captain Campbell, died from the effects of a wound received in an action at Indiana's Mountain on the 16th, but there were no other casualties on the Chartered Company's side, while the Matabeles lost about one hundred. All now depends on the policy of Lobengula and his people. If they refuse to be drawn into the open country the war may be protracted until the rainy season has set in, which would be very awkward for the invading forces; but the impetuosity of the 'young bloods' may lead them to attack the Company's columns on the high veldt. The political aspect of the matter has received

an important change from the announcement that Sir Henry Loch has taken the settlement of the Matabele question entirely into his own hands. This possibly means that the Chartered Company will not be allowed a 'free hand' in disposing of Lobengula and his country should the fortune of war place them in the Company's hands. The intentions of the latter are dimly foreshadowed in the letter of Mr. Hawksley, the Company's solicitor, in the Times, where Sir Henry Loch is referred to as not likely to 'attempt to deprive the Company, after it has 'borne the expense of the war, of the 'fruits of victory.' If this does not point to the annexation of Matabeleland, we should like to know what it means. It is time, therefore, that the Queen's Government interfered. A most unpleasant story for English ears, regarding the treatment of some envoys from Lobengula, comes to hand to clear the argument. It is stated that these were first arrested as spies; and then on their attempting to escape, two were shot down. The official explanation given is that one of the envoys, Lobengula's brother, seized a sword and cut down a policeman. The troubles in Uganda have recommenced afresh, although the news has been long in reaching this country. After Sir Gerald Portal's departure in June the Protestant, Roman Catholic, and Mohammedan parties began to be stirred up to strife again, and on June 18 desperate fighting took place, ending in the defeat of the Mohammedans with the loss of several hundred killed. Captain MacDonald is in charge of the British force, and has ordered the Mohammedans to leave Uganda; but the latter seem to have captured Major Owen, a British officer, and when last heard from were threatening to kill him if their co-religionists were interfered with.

American Cliff Dwellers.

[PROF. G. N. RICHARDSON IN NOVEMBER CALIFORNIA.]

Hitherto all attempts to assign a time when the cliff-dwellings were abandoned have been mere conjectures. That the ruins are not all of the same age is certain; and it is not unreasonable to conclude that the cliff-dwellers survived during a long period of time, various communities voluntarily abandoning their old homes for more favorable positions long before the final disappearance of the race.

Now that so many of these ancient ruins are being explored, the archaeological by comparative examinations into improvements in architecture, by a careful consideration of the conditions and progress of decay, and by studying the relics of earthenware and the implements that are continually being found, will, it is hoped be able approximately to assign different periods of antiquity to different ruins. In spite of the arid climate and other favoring circumstances militating against decay, it is difficult to believe that certain relics, such as wood-work, matting, etc., have defied the destructive action of time of any great length. It is true that the ceremonies that infold Egyptian mummies are thousands of years old, but it must be remembered they were smeared with preservative unguents, that many of their lifeless wearers were inclosed in air-tight sarcophagi, and that none of them were exposed to weathering influences.

What an extraordinary life those ancient peoples led! What curious households they presented, living in homes perched in holes and niches and wide-yawning caverns in the cliffs at heights varying from one hundred to two thousand feet above the bottoms of the canyons! With muscular limbs and steady nerves the cliff-dweller day by day would sally from his doorway and descend the bald rock a thousand feet without a tremor—with no more feeling of trepidation than had the eagle which soared above him. Accustomed from infancy to gaze from dizzy heights, he skirted the precipice's edge in all safety and looked unmoved into the abyss below. Evening found him at home again with his children around him, perhaps smoking his pipe after a supper of roasted corn and flesh of turkey. And the babies, like eaglets in their eyries! Imagine mothers descending those steps with their infants on their backs and returning with vessels of water or bundles of fire-fuel on their heads! No wonder that the children learned to gaze unawed into fearsome depths, and, where facilities offered, played hide-and-seek and tag-last among the rocks, as soon as they had disarmed their child-rattles and other playthings. They were safer and more from danger of accident than are the school children of San Francisco and Oakland, where the trolley and the furiously driven delivery-wagon maim and kill.

SLANG WORDS AND PHRASES.—"Dun" is a word now whose meaning is known to every one who understands the English language. About the beginning of the century a constable in England named John Dun became celebrated as a collector of bad accounts. When others would fail to collect a bad debt Dun would be sure to get it out of the debtor. It soon passed into a current phrase that when a person owed money, and did not pay when asked, he would have to be "Dunned." Hence it soon became common in such cases to say; "You will have to Dun so and so if you wish to collect your money." Until the nomination of Franklin Pierce for the Presidency the word "outsider" was unknown. The Committee on Credentials came in to make its report, and could not get into the hall because of the crowd of people who were not members of the convention. The chairman of the convention asked if the committee was ready to report and the chairman of the committee answered: Yes, Mr. Chairman; but the committee is unable to get inside on account of the crowd and pressure of outsiders." The newspaper reporters took up the word and used it "You are a daisy," is used by Dickens in "David Copperfield," in the sense of calling a person "daisy" in a way to express admiration and at the same time to laugh at one's credulity. Stearnforth says to young Copperfield; "David, my daisy, you are so innocent of the world! Let me call you my daisy, as it is so refreshing to find one in these corrupt days so innocent and unsophisticated. My dear Copperfield, the daisies in the field are not fresher than you." "Too thin" was given currency by Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, in the United States Congress in 1870. Some members had made a reply to Mr. Stephens, and the latter had his chair wheeled out into the aisle, and said, in that thrill, piping voice, which always commanded silence: "Mr. Speaker, the gentleman's arguments are gratuitous assertions made up of whole cloth—and cloth, sir, so gauzy and thin that it will not hold water. It is entirely too thin, sir."

During a storm at sea, three sailors, representing England, Ireland, and Scotland, had recourse to very different devotional expedients. The Scotsman offered up an appropriate extempore prayer; the Irishman had his prayers to the Virgin and countless saints by heart; the Englishman wandered through the ship in search of a prayer-book, and did not succeed in finding one until the storm was over.

Among Exchanges.

SURE TO DO IT.

Keeping a pastor's salary badly in arrears is a good way to take the juice out of his sermons. It is pretty hard for a man to talk milk and honey while living on salt pork and hard-tack.—Telegraph.

WORTH THEM ALL.

Sir Humphry Davy, a most distinguished man of science, at the close of his life said, "I envy no man the gift of beauty, honor, or power; but if there be one thing I value above all else, it is the gift of faith." Philosophy, natural science, political science, social science, are all good enough in their place; but as substitutes for the salvation secured through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ as the world's Redeemer and man's atoning and all-sufficient Savior they are and must forever continue to be miserable failures. It requires more than philosophy to disarm death of its sting and comfort the bereaved soul as the eyes, through their tears, look into the open grave while it is receiving the dead body of a darling child. "Jesus Christ hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light by the Gospel." This, in the presence of death, is worth a thousand fold more than all human philosophy and uncertain speculation.—Telegraph.

TWO QUESTIONS.

There are two questions to be asked about a minister as well as about a horse: Can he stand? and can he go? Can he stand when the parish gossips are biting him or bumble-bees of flattery are buzzing about his head? Can he stand without kicking or stamping or pawing the dust? And then, Can he go? Can he pull a heavy load up hill with a tight check rein and a whole van full of sleeping parishioners? Can he go on the track? Can he keep up with the spirit of the times? Can he hold the tremendous pace which some of our parishes demand? These are questions which a man going into the ministry ought to consider.—Christ, Register.