

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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WHOLE No. 3021

NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

Archdeacon Farrar, speaking at Devonshire House, said: "We sacrifice in England every year to the drink demon more children than were offered to Moloch in ages gone by. In London alone at least a thousand babes are suffocated by drunken mothers every year."

Compressed air as a motive power in street railways will soon be experimented with in Baltimore. It is claimed that a car can be charged in a half minute to run fifteen miles. Two cars that are now being equipped for experimental purposes will be ready in a few weeks.

Infant insurance in England and France has become an extensive and dangerous practice. The business is a strong temptation to infanticide. Malnutrition and suffocation are the leading methods employed for the destruction of children. More than 30 per cent. of the accidental deaths among children are said to be brought about in these ways.

It is estimated that London has twenty-five daily newspapers, seven morning papers, and eight afternoon papers; Paris has forty-nine dailies, of which almost, if not quite all, are published in the morning; New York has forty-nine, of which eleven are evening papers; and Chicago has twenty-six, of which eleven are evening papers.

"The soul life of animals" is to be scientifically investigated by the Bureau of Animal Psychology or Biophilism, recently started in New York. By observation, research and correspondence, evidence will be collected to show, if possible, that the lower animals possess the same faculties as man, are as immortal as he, and entitled, therefore, to corresponding treatment.

The following is a result of an analysis of a cigarette made recently by a physician: "The tobacco was found to be strongly impregnated with opium, while the wrapper, which was warranted to be rice paper, was proved to be the most ordinary quality of paper whitened with arsenic. The two poisons combined were present in sufficient quantities to create in the smoker a habit of using opium without his being aware of it, his craving for which can only be satisfied by an incessant consumption of cigarettes."

While attempting to hold an open air meeting, in Fitchburg, Mass., on Sabbath evening of last week, Rev. M. Roberts, French Baptist missionary to his people in that city, together with Mr. Isaac La Fleur, of Marlboro; Mr. O. Brouillette, of Waltham, and Miss Stone, was assaulted by a crowd of men and women and driven from the place. Mr. Roberts had received permission from the owner of the premises to hold the meeting there. The police had been instructed to preserve order, but came only when too late to be of service. The mob consisted of between two and three hundred men, boys and women, the latter urging the children to throw stones and dirt at the missionaries.

That idiots may be improved, educated, and possibly cured, is demonstrated by the recent report of a training school in England which takes these imbeciles in charge. More than 30 per cent. of those under treatment were taught to conform to moral and social law and to "work like the third of a man;" more than 40 per cent. were rendered capable of conducting, under friendly control, the ordinary transactions of life, of "working like two-thirds of a man;" and some 25 or 30 per cent. have risen so closely to the standard of manhood that only experts could differentiate them from ordinary young men and women. The course of training in this remarkably successful institution lasts seven years.

The Society for improving the condition of the poor of New York City has begun a movement to secure the use, for agricultural purposes of vacant lots in up-town parts of the city. This plan is to assign these lots without rental to worthy men unable to obtain regular employment in order that they may turn them into vegetable gardens, and so raise a part of their necessary

food. Over 300 acres of such vacant lots have already been offered to the society. This plan was tried in Detroit a year ago and was found to work satisfactorily. One of the chief benefits derived from it was the desire it developed on the part of some of those who found that they could make a comfortable living in this way to get out of the crowded city, whose industrial life was much congested, and make homes for themselves in the country.

An Ideal Funeral Service.

One of the most satisfying funeral services I have attended in many a day was that of a fortnight ago. It was announced as a "memorial service," and only those who had known her intimately were invited. Of these persons there were twenty. The object of the memorial was to recall her and to think over again gratefully what she had been and done. It was not to lament her. At the door-bell hung a scarf of silver-gray, a color she had long loved and worn, so that it seemed in some way to have become identified with herself. Tied with this was a fresh stalk of white lilies in full bloom. There was nothing to indicate that we should find gloom within, and there was none. The casket was of the same color of silver-gray, and the flowers were white lilies only, save a beautiful bunch of pink roses which she had specially loved and had often painted from nature. On the casket, as though she had just come in from a morning walk or was just going out, lay her cloak and bonnet, still of silver-gray and the casket was in the familiar family room where she was oftenest seen by her friends surrounded by books, papers and pictures. Nothing was different from what she was accustomed to. There were no funeral weeds or ways. The hour was a little after nine o'clock in the morning, the time of day she loved most, and the bright warm sun shone in as usual, bringing its blessing. About the room her friends moved and spoke softly.

When all who were expected had come in, they seated themselves as was most convenient, but without any definite order. No one could have guessed the relationship of those present by looking about. Neither dress nor position told anything. Presently without announcement the sweet tones of a cello came floating in from an adjoining room played by a master hand with a great soul behind it. It was as though some one had thought aloud. There was no machinery about it, it was just pure melody, the melody of love and peace and hope. As it began, so it continued and ceased. It left a sweet charm around. Then all recited the twenty-third Psalm. Following this were other verses of Scripture, including such as she had specially loved, not many, but choice ones. Then one told simple of her life and its loves; how she had loved the morning, leaving the shades of her windows, which faced the east, up when she retired to rest, that Aurora might call her early; how she had watched for the new day of the world, the better times, which seem to be slowly dawning, into whose coming she had put all her faith and strength; how she had inspired and helped the sad, the poor, the lonely, and such as had lost faith in God or men or themselves. Then the cello pealed out gently, sweetly again, as though it were the voice of her own spirit gaining utterance once more. A prayer, mostly of gratitude, followed, and then another interpretation of the soul by the cello, into which each one present put words out of his own heart.

Then all went into the art-room where the things which most distinctly recalled her were. Nothing was there but what she had made or gathered—the pictures she had painted, the china she had decorated, delicate hand-work of many sorts, the work of her fingers, manuscript articles which she had written in the interests of reform and culture, her printed books, a roomful of sweet reminders of a beautiful life. As we looked on them each one present had some recollection of her to tell. It was as though we were at her reception. There was no constraint, no hurry; the heart had its say.

When this was done, her son, son-in-law and personal friends took up the casket and bore it from the house as though they carried her in their arms out into the sunlight. It was the second day after Easter, and full of its memories. The shrubs about her door were bursting into leaf. The April sun was awakening all life to a new glory. The morning hour had in it the promise of a new day, and into this she seemed to be entering with the rest. And, doubtless, she was.—*Baronald, in Advance.*

Repeating Lectures and Sermons.

Bishop Clark, once famous lecturer, has recently stated that he has delivered one of his lectures three hundred and fifty times. The Editor of the Sun says that John B. Gough probably delivered his lecture on The Bottle a thousand times, speak of Wendell Phillips's repeating his lecture on The Lost Arts so many times, and adds: "It was a masterpiece, too," and then gives this incident: "That satirical lecturer, the late David R. Locke, better known as the 'Rev. Petroleum Vesuvius Nasby,' had a device by which he saved time and brain. He himself once confessed to us that when a lyceum committee from any place called upon him to engage his services, and asked what he would lecture about, he always told them to take their choice: Cursed Be Canaan, Moses in the Bulrushes, Wisdom for Seekers, and Our Country's Hope, but, said Nasby confidentially, 'I had only one lecture all the time; and whatever title they liked best, they got the same old thing; it suited any title, every place, and all occasions!'"

A gentleman who listened to Dr. Talmage several times when he made his remarkable and remunerative tour in England, states that the lectures were delivered verbatim, the emphasis was always upon the same word, and the gesture in the same place, and even, after hearing the lecture two or three times, the semiconfidential wink could be foretold with the precision with which one would preannounce the motions of an automaton.—*N. Y. Advocate.*

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.]

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woman's Foreign Mission Aid Society will be held during the Annual Session of the Seventh District Meeting, which convenes at Wilson's Beach Campobello, the first Saturday in September 1895. In order that the District Sec'y may be able to present a full report of the work of the District during the year, it is requested that each Local Society send in its report not later than Aug. 31st.

LYDIA J. FULLERTON,
7th Dist. Sec'y.

299 Watson St.
St. John, N.B., Aug. 8 '95.

Sixth District Society.

The Woman's Foreign Mission Society of the Sixth District, was held at Eagle Settlement, W. Co., on Saturday, July 13th, at 2 p. m. The meeting was opened by the President, Mrs. C. W. Weyman. The following report was read by the Secretary:

DEAR SISTERS,—In the providence of God we are again permitted to meet. This is our Fifteenth annual session. We have great reason to thank our Heavenly Father for His goodness toward us during another year. I am sorry to report that the amount contributed is not quite as large as last year; the falling off has been chiefly in Corn Hill, Dover, Lower Ridge and Moncton Societies. Moncton expects to contribute something more, which will be reported later.

The returns from local Societies are as follows:

Sussex	\$32 00
Lower Mill Stream	17 00
Lower Mill Stream Mission Band	3 65
Corn Hill	16 00
Norton Station	14 00
Midland	12 65
Penobscot	12 80
Apoahqui	10 25
Coverdale	8 00
Petitodiac	6 70
Lower Ridge	8 00
Moncton	7 00
Taylor Village	6 35
Millstream Mountain	6 00
Millstream Mountain Mission Band	65
Snider Mountain	5 29
Dutch Valley	7 05
Dover	6 95
Long Point	4 00
Erb Settlement	1 50
Graves Settlement	2 00
Central Norton	2 00
Collection at public missionary meeting	3 17
Total	\$195 11

After the Secretary's report was read the sisters representing the several

societies, gave verbal reports as to how they were getting along. A letter was read from our missionary, Miss Gaudin. In the evening there was a public missionary meeting, in which the sisters had a part.

Dearest sisters, as we enter upon another year let each of us strive to make it the best year in our history, by being zealous in the good work for the Master, in sending the gospel to those who are in darkness. "Forasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my little ones, ye have done it unto me."

MRS. DAVID LONG, Sec.

Concerning Women.

—Helen Keller, the brilliant deaf, dumb, and blind girl, is an expert operator on the typewriter. The keys of the machine have the letters in bas relief upon the buttons. Recently she received \$250 for an article written for a magazine.

—The "New Woman" may miss her calling in some particulars, but let her go right on in her crusade against intemperance, impurity and brutality. These are all in the line of her great mission, namely, to crucify the "Old Man," with his passions and lusts.

—Two Chinese girls from Kiukiang, China, stood the highest in the recent junior examinations of the medical department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. They are probably the only two co-eds of their race in America, and are noted in Ann Arbor for their ability and brightness. They came to America three years ago at the solicitation of Miss Howe, a missionary from Ann Arbor, and hardly knew a word of English. Each is twenty-one years old, and they graduate next year as M. D.'s. Their plan is to return to China and spread the Christian Gospel among their countrywomen as medical missionaries.

—The Dowager Empress of China has had a more romantic life than usually happens to ladies of such exalted rank. It seems that she was the child of poor parents who dwelt in the neighborhood of Canton, and a beauty "beyond compare." Once, when starvation threatened her parents, she suggested that they sell her as a slave. A famous general was found as a purchaser, who eventually became so pleased with her grace and beauty that he adopted her. On the occasion of the general's next visit to Peking he took his daughter with him, and offered her to the Emperor. Her beauty, wit and intelligence so fascinated the Emperor that he made her his wife, and marked the general with many favors. When the Emperor died the Empress took the reins of government and directed the national affairs better than most of her predecessors. She is considered one of the world's great women.

A Trip Though Nova Scotia.

No. I.

On the morning of the 9th ult., in company with our favourably and widely-known brother, Rev. J. H. Erb, we boarded the Steamer "City of Monticello," enroute to Nova Scotia, where we were going to spend a few weeks vacation. Reaching Digby at 1 a. m., we became the subjects of numerous calls from "hackmen" and "hotelmen," all of whom seemed glad to see us, asking us to ride with them and make our home with them.

It was only possible to accept one of the many invitations. The drive from the wharf to the home of our host was a short but pleasant one, and soon we were escorted to a large room or office, where we were shown a large, heavy book, containing the autographs of many persons, and requested to write our names and Post Office addresses.

Leaving in the 3 p. m. train, for Yarmouth, our visit in Digby was necessarily short; but, following the example of our more experienced companions, we reached a degree of ease and independence known only by those who pay willingly. The trip from Digby to Yarmouth was made pleasantly by meeting with an old N. B. acquaintance, who interested himself in pointing out and describing to us the many villages and places through which we were passing. Reaching Yarmouth station at 5 p. m. we were again met by a large number of our

friends, all glad to see us, though we had never met them before. The invitations to ride with them, and go with them to their homes were very numerous and cordial. Some of these friends represented the best hotels in the town. Preferring the "Queen" we were driven to and shown into another large office, when the large and heavy book containing autographs was presented to us, with the request that we give them ours. The request was granted, and a homelike feeling came to us again. During the rest of the evening we called on several friends, who said, if we would give them the chance, they would like to help make our visit a pleasant one. But Clark's Harbour being our objective point we decided to leave our Yarmouth friends, promising to return in a few days and make them all a visit. The following morning was bright and beautiful.

Meeting with our friend and brother Rev. A. W. Currie, formerly of the New Brunswick Conference, but who now resides and preaches at Rockville, he, on learning our plans, advised us to drive and kindly offered us his horse and carriage. It is needless to say that the offer was accepted, and that Brother Currie's horse is a good one. It was not long before we were on the way to Barrington, thence to Cape Island, where the Rev. A. M. McNinch is the only residing and presiding elder for the hundreds of people. Perhaps, in an ecclesiastical sense, he might say

"I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute
From the centre all round to the sea
I am lord, and bishop and curate."

The fifty miles drive to Barrington, with its changing scenery, was quite invigorating. The villages of Acadia, Tasset, Glendale Argyle and Pubnico, with their beautiful homes and fine churches, are greatly to be admired, and are suggestive of spiritual and temporal prosperity. Having heard of the nine miles of road through the woods, we longed to be there, but before getting through we longed not to be there, sometimes fearing lest our second longing would never be realized; but I am thankful to say that, after great patience and perseverance, we emerged from the woods. Crossing the passage at Barrington, we were landed safely, with our team, upon Cape Island. After a drive of eight miles, we found ourselves in the presence and in the home of our dear brother and sister McNinch, who live at the Harbour, which some of the people said was named for me. The Clark's Harbour pastor and his good wife not only welcomed us to their home, but gave us many evidences that they were glad to see us. Indeed, we were all glad to see each other again, and greet each other as Christians.

Brother McNinch is in charge of the largest Free Baptist congregation in Nova Scotia, and occupies the pulpit of one of the largest and finest church buildings of the denomination. It was the pleasure of Bro. Erb and myself to accept the pastors invitation to occupy his pulpit on the Lord's day, and both of us felt as we stood in the presence of so many people and talked to them of Jesus, that nothing less was accorded us than a great blessing and an inspiration.

J. W. CLARKE.

AN EMPEROR'S SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

—A correspondent of the London Christian, writes the following about the Emperor of Germany during a recent visit to Italy:

A profound impression has been created in Venice by the refusal of the Emperor William to attend the theater on the Lord's Day. As the public know, his visit to Venice was a brief one, and was hurriedly arranged. However, the city set itself with might and main to show him honor, and its efforts culminated in the getting up of a great theatrical performance for the evening of Sunday last. When the emperor was informed of what had been done, and was asked to honor the assembly with his presence, he replied: "Since I have become emperor I have made it a principle of my life never to attend any place of amusement on the Lord's Day." King Humbert, I believe not unreluctantly (for none can value more the blessings of a day of quiet than such a busy sovereign), followed the emperor's example. As both emperor and king were expected, the theater was crowded from floor to ceiling but the royal box was empty. The brilliant gathering learned a lesson on the duty of keeping holy the Lord's Day.

AFRICA LIQUOR TRAFFIC.—It is a shocking fact that the liquor traffic in Africa is worse than ever. In 1890 an effort was made to put a check upon it. The British government was ready to do its part, but other governments including that of the United States refused to interfere with a very lucrative trade. The British Niger Company, sincerely anxious for the good of the country, has striven to suppress the traffic in the whole of its vast territory; but Lagos and other places import 20,000,000 gallons annually. The French and Germans import still larger quantities so that hundreds of millions of gallons are thus placed in the hands of savage races to their infinite injury. It is time for all who hate the slave trade to hate this trade also and to oppose it with all zeal and might. It is for British philanthropists to waken up on the subject of this stupendous evil.

—P. Witness

CANADA'S NEWSPAPERS.—According to Rowell's Newspaper directory for 1895 there are 45 daily newspapers in Ontario, 18 in Quebec, 18 in New Brunswick, 8 in Nova Scotia, 6 in British Columbia, 3 in Prince Edward Island, 2 in the Northwest and 2 in Manitoba, or 92 dailies in all Canada. There are three tri-weeklies in the Dominion, 19 semi-weeklies, 587 weeklies, 1 tri-monthly, 6 bi-weeklies, 22 semi-monthlies, 128 monthlies, 1 bi-monthly and 1 quarterly, making a grand total of 860 newspapers in Canada.

TEMPERANCE TEACHING.—On Aug. 1st, a law known as the "narcotic institute law" went into operation in the state of New York. It requires that not less than four lessons per week, for ten or more weeks in each year, shall be devoted to the teaching of the nature of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics and their effect upon the human system, in all grades of schools below the second year of the high school. The penalty for evading the law gives the superintendent of public instruction the right to withhold public school appropriations from city or town. Thus the cause of education in abstinence and good health makes a strong, aggressive advance.

AN IRON CHURCH.—A Roman Catholic church about to be opened in Constantinople is constructed wholly of iron. The principal reason for building it of metal is that the edifice may the better withstand the shocks of earthquake which not infrequently trouble that region.

A NOBLE LIFE.—The National Temperance Society and Publication House have issued a memorial pamphlet of 64 pages, with Portrait Cover, sketching the life and work of the late John Newton Stearns. The pamphlet contains a sketch of his early home life, his citizenship, his religious work, and his great Temperance Life Work. There are interwoven in the various phases of his life tributes to his worth by many noted men and women. Among those who contribute are Rev. Dr. T. L. Cuyler, Dr. T. De Witt Talmage, Gen. Neal Dow, Joseph Cook, George W. Bain, John Wanamaker, and many others. Extracts are given from the terse and forceful writings of Mr. Stearns himself. This pamphlet should have a wide circulation for the good it may do to the Temperance Cause. The price is only 10 cents, \$1.00 per dozen, postpaid. Send in orders to the National Temperance Society and Publication House, 58 Raade Street, New York City.

Among Exchanges.

How It Was.

Many people wonder why the three Ottawa ministers resigned seeing they got everything or nearly everything they asked. Well, it was just this way: The Government promised to pay the bill next January, but the Frenchmen wanted spot cash, or a personal note from the other members of the Cabinet!—*Can. Presbyterian.*

Do It None.

The mill cannot grind with the water that is past. As little can it grind with what is to come. It can grind only with what is passing through. We can make no use of time past. Little can we make of time to come. We can make use only of the passing moment.—*Ram's Horn.*

THE RIGHT KIND.

Sir William Harcourt must be a manly kind of temperance man. He lost his election in Derby mainly by the beer vote, but he has got a seat in another constituency and stoutly declares that he means to stand by his Veto Bill. That is the kind of temperance man we like to see.—*Can. Presbyterian.*