

Religious Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XLV.—No 21.

FREDERICTON N. B., MAY 26, 1897

WHOLE No 2267

NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

Mr Gladstone is said to have observed through his long life the custom of entire rest on Sunday from the mental occupations of the week, and hereto he attributes the wonderful preservation of his vigor.

Woman's capacity as a wage earner can be measured by the fact that the report of the Massachusetts saving bank commissioners showed that in the year 1894 out of a total of 1,044,639 depositors 480,835 were women, and out of \$74,946,570 deposits last year \$33,469,023 had been deposited by women.

The son of the Marquis of Salisbury raises bees. He sent to the nearest town for a queen bee, and received a telegram saying: "The queen will arrive at 3:40 this afternoon." The operator, supposing it to refer to the Queen of England, could not keep such important news to himself; so there was an immense crowd at the station when the bee arrived.

The reindeer imported into Alaska by the United States Government are flourishing and multiplying, and are rapidly displacing the dog for purposes of traction. There are now about 1,100 in the territory, and the average annual rate of increase is 60 per cent. The cost of introduction was not quite \$20 a head, or less than that of a cow. Dr. Jackson's work in supplanting the ferocious dog by an animal every way its superior, is commended as a service enduring utility.

According to a writer in the Christian Advocate who has lived in Jerusalem for forty years, the Jewish population of that city is increasing. Twenty-two years ago, she says, there were only between 15,000 and 20,000 Jews in Jerusalem. In those days no houses were to be found outside the magnificent walls, the gates of which are closed at night. Since then many changes have taken place, and the Hebrew population—mainly on account of the increase of the Jewish immigration from Russia—now stands at between 60,000 and 70,000.

In Florida, where the heat at night is almost as unbearable as in the day, it is not unusual to see the bed before retiring to rest. This is done in a very simple way. A metal vessel or pot, much in the form of the ancient warming pan used by our grandfathers, is filled with broken ice, and, after standing until the ice has completely cooled the vessel, it is placed between the sheets and moved to and fro over the surface of the sheets and pillows until they are quite cold. This coldness of the bedclothes is very soothing to the heated and wearied body and invariably induces immediate sleep.

The pneumatic mail-carrying system between New York and Brooklyn is soon to go into operation. The tubes, to be laid underground, will be slightly over eight inches in diameter. The carrier, which will be 24 inches long, will make the journey across the river in 3½ minutes under an air pressure of six pounds to the square inch. One of the tubes will be for dispatching and the other for receiving. A regular series of carriers may thus be kept going in both directions. Each carrier will hold 600 ordinary letters. It will therefore be possible to despatch 246,000 letters each hour in each direction.

One of the attractions which the State of North Dakota offers to travellers is the facility with which its peculiar divorce law enables them to rid themselves of matrimonial bonds. A residence of ninety days in the State is all that is required of the new-comer who desires to re-enter into single blessedness. Hundreds of discontented consorts repair thither for that purpose, and the hotel keepers and lawyers derive gain thereby. It is charged that these business interests, finding themselves threatened by a Bill before the State Legislature requiring a longer period of residence, brought the influence of a corruption fund into the field. The Bill, which passed the Lower House almost unanimously, was strangled in the Upper House. Dakota clergymen are especially indignant, and the Roman Catholic bishop has issued a ringing call to all Christian people in the State to

aid him in relentless war against the 'hell-bro' in iniquity.'

A short time ago the New York Voice sent out the following questions to the judges of the police courts of large cities in a number of our states: First—What proportion of the business which comes to your court arises from the use of intoxicating liquor? Second—What do you think would be the effect, so far as the work of police magistrates is concerned, if all the saloons of your city were closed, and liquor selling and drinking should stop? The replies to these inquiries were from many parts of the country, and it is said that not one of the police justices sending a reply is a Prohibitionist. And yet the testimony is in substance the same from one and all of them, and this testimony is that about 77 per cent., taking the average of all the replies sent in, of the business of the police courts is due to the use of alcoholic liquors. If therefore, this traffic were prohibited, the immense expense of police court and the imprisonments resulting would be spared our people. The total of fines imposed provides for only a small portion of this vast expense.

Old Friends.

BY THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

It takes a great many new friends to make one old friend. Friendship is not like asparagus—a plant that shoots up in a night and is then ready for the knife. It is rather like the hickory or the oak, of gradual growth and solid fibre. As it is the wood which has been "seasoned" by long exposure to wind and weather that emits the hottest fire, so the friendships that have been seasoned by many years of sun and storm produce the warmest glow. An eccentric old man in London hung out an auctioneer's red flag over his front door; he said that he did it to "weed out the false friends who would make off if they thought he had come to bankruptcy." A rather sharp stroke of humour was that device, and there are quite too many who are ready to halt their carriages before the door of a fine mansion, but who have very few bye-streets and back lanes on their visiting lists. Prosperity breeds friends; adversity tests them.

A genuine unselfish friendship sweetens and mellow by age. A true honest face becomes dearer the longer it is looked at, just as a loving pair become more beautiful to each other when they reach the milestone of their "golden wedding." One of the best antidotes to pessimism is the cordial grasp of the hand by a long-tried friend; it renews our faith in human nature. In spite of Adam's fall and its disastrous consequences, this old world has many a foretaste of heaven in it when love lights its pure sweet flame on the altar of the heart.

One of the best tests of friendship is the willingness to point out our mistakes, and to deal faithfully with our sins. Blessed be the friend who makes us to see and feel our faults! What a sharp contrast the inspired book draws between the treacherous "kisses of an enemy," and the "wounds" of a brave, true friend who applies the lancet to the diseased spot in our character! That is the way that our adorable and loving Saviour deals with His redeemed ones. He saith, "as many as I love I rebuke and chasten"; and he never loves us more than when He is applying the pruning knife to the vine in order to let the rich clusters ripen. My own experience has been that the very best way to ensure the respect and affection of those whose friendship is worth the most, is to offer frank and loving criticism when conscience prompts it. I once wrote such a frank criticism to a very distinguished clergyman in regard to what seemed to me to be a painful defect in one of his sermons. Instead of awakening his resentment it drew forth a cordial response, and kindled a friendship that grew warmer until the sad day when I followed his remains to their burial in Westminster Abbey.

We ministers make a grievous mistake when we shrink from a plain tender, faithful dealing with the faults and sins of those who are committed to our care. "Son of Man, I have made Thee a Watchman; give them warning from Me;" that is the Divine injunction to all ministers to be faithful to the souls of their flock. There will be a great many blessed renewals

of friendship in heaven, and none will be sweeter than that of pastors and the souls whom they have led to Jesus. They will be our "joy and crown."

What a beautiful and even sublime idea of friendship is afforded us when our Divine Lord says to His followers "Ye are My friends!" He does not regard us as slaves, or even as hired servants. He chose His twelve original disciples that "they might be with Him;" He opened God's thoughts to them, and took them into His intimacy. That same Jesus honors us poor, weak creatures in these days; He takes us into His companionship, offers us His escort, promises us His presence, helps us on the journey, and intercedes for blessings that we need. Dearest does He become every day; and when a pilgrim who has walked with Him for forty or fifty years reaches "Beulah land," he thinks of his Saviour as an old, well-tried, ever-faithful, and Almighty Friend.

The sublime idea of a divine friendship is in my mind to-day as I sit in grateful meditation about the three-score and fifteen years of my own humble life-journey. Before me lies a large pile of letters from dear old friends—called forth by the occurrence of a birthday, the knowledge of which had become more public than I had sought. As I read over these epistles, so sweet with the aroma of affection, I thank God for them, but they make me ashamed. I can appreciate the feelings of Dr. Charles Hodge at the celebration of his semi-centennial in Princeton Seminary, when at the close of the congratulatory addresses he said, "Brethren, I never felt so mean in my life." To as many of these kind friends as read these columns every week I have no time to send personal acknowledgments. I can only say to them—brethren and sisters in Christ, I thank you heartily; the time is short; let us be up and doing; the Judge is at the door; what we can do for our Master and our fellow-men let us do quickly! Then by His grace we may be old friends in heaven.

Playing At Missions.

This expression has been used with regard to the foreign mission work as now carried on. It is true that since the apostolic days the interest in universal evangelization has probably never been so great as now; yet as compared with what is easily possible it is mere play. The interest of the churches in the service for which they were organized amounts to ten or twenty cents a year for each member; in rare cases to sixty, seventy or even seventy-five cents a year. If all classed as members of churches were to give for this object a dollar a year, or as the early Wesleyans practically put it, a penny a week, the missions throughout the world, instead of languishing as they do, and even deserting work that they have been doing, would be immediately multiplied five or six times. Would this be much for people 'crowned with loving kindness' and spending on their own families from five hundred to five thousand dollars a year? On the contrary, we may look for this and more. Indeed, instead of getting the idea of a dollar a year into people's minds, it has to be got out. Mere tithes would mean from fifty to five hundred times as much. There is a great movement just now in the direction of systematic and proportionate giving. Dr. Warden, speaking the other day to the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church, said there were not half a dozen self-supporting Presbyterian congregations in Canada that could not pay the salary of a foreign missionary. If they can, they have certainly no choice; they must. If the Presbyterians can do this, and no one knows their money possibilities as well as Dr. Warden, then presumably the other denominations can. What is wanted from those who sing "Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small," and "Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold," is nothing but the will. Dr. Warden went further and said that each congregation should give one of its own members to the work. This would give the sort of interest which a mere abstraction must fail in inspiring. He urged the mothers and sisters to whom he was speaking to influence the boys and girls towards this work. "We ought," he said, to have out of every congregation of our church

man or woman working among the heathen and supported wholly by that individual congregation. This suggestion as compared with present facts may seem Utopian and even appalling; yet Dr. Warden has certainly never passed for an imaginative dreamer, but for the most practical business man of his church. And there is nothing difficult about the proposal. A moderate congregation has, he says, two hundred and fifty members. To provide a salary as ordinarily paid would mean that the members should give on the average ten cents a week if the missionary was a man or four cents a week if the missionary was a woman. —The Witness.

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.]

Only a Dollar.

Only a dollar, hard and round, Withing the world with its silvery sound;

Destined a mission to fulfil. Who knows if it be good or ill?

Many a hand has held it fast, Only to let it go at last. "Speak, O dollar, and tell me true The story of those who have toiled for you."

"Friend, since you ask it, my life, I'll rehearse (Pardon my poor attempt at verse.) And please remember that different quite Was my early look from my look to-night.

"Many a spot my beauty mars, Of many a strife I bear the scars; Many the hands through which I have come To find with you my transient home.

"But blessing whose worth cannot be told You may give thro' me; thro' me withhold; For within my silver disk there lies The molding of human destinies.

"In other lands, I have heard it said, The starving people cried out for bread; And from your own abundant store You gladly gave to the hungry poor.

"From millions of starving human souls The cry for the bread of life uprolls; And can you who answered the other cry This greater gift of life deny?

"Since such a gift I can bestow, O pause and think ere you let me go. I am yours to do what you will to day; Send me forth on a mission of love, I pray."

—Mission Studies.

District Societies.

Several of the District Societies will be meeting in a few weeks. We hope that each District Society may be able this year to show a gain over the best preceding year.

It is highly important that each local society be reported to the Secretary of the District Society with which it is connected. The reports ought to be sent promptly, too. It is not quite fair to the Secretary to have the reports reach her in the midst of the meeting, perhaps just as she is about presenting her statement of the work, or, as not infrequently occurs, after she has made her report. It is just as easy, and certainly very much better and nicer, to have the reports sent to the District Secretary early, enabling her to present at the District Society meeting a full and accurate report of all the work done during the year.

In some communities where there is no society there is missionary interest and some work done. If somebody in each of such communities will send a statement to the District Secretary of what is being done, and the money raised, it will help to make the report of the District work complete.

The Methodist Episcopal Society.

Two papers on the growth and work of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, by Mrs. Baldwin, have appeared in the Christian Advocate. They have contained many interesting facts. We quote a few:

There has been no special privilege

—and shall I not say honor?—granted to the Methodist Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, in that it sent the first woman physician to the heathen world. All the Christian world watched hopefully and anxiously the experiment that Dr. Clara Swain was testing in Bareilly, India. How anxiously I watched the result from China, knowing how greatly we needed such an agency in our work, and that it was safer to try the experiment of surgery in a land where the strong English arm would protect the surgeon should the patient die under the knife, than in a land having a heathen government. Everyone knows the success of that great experiment, and that to-day no missionary society, American or European, is well outfitted without a woman physician, and even the India government has introduced hospitals and women physicians as a part of its remedial work for the people. All know thus much; but who, without personal knowledge, can estimate the doors opened for saving effort through this agency, for men and women alike, or the inexpressible physical misery thus relieved? This agency alone revealed the torture and many deaths of the baby wives of India, and through petitions of women physicians, initiated by one of our own, led the India government to institute a measure of relief; and this is the result of the work of our Methodist Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. Have we not cause to rejoice in the assurance that God does approve our organization and work?

The methods of the Society are those of Women's Societies everywhere—systematic mite gathering by a membership fee (two cents a week and a prayer), an auxiliary in every church, and every woman a member. And it is quite remarkable what has been accomplished by the blessing of God on these simple methods.

Replying to a question about the extent of the work, it is stated that "the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society supports 170 missionaries, 22 of whom are medical, 750 Bible readers, assistants, and teachers, 390 day schools, with about 12,000 pupils, 50 boarding schools with 4,000 pupils, 11 orphanages with 450 orphans, and 10 training schools with 200 pupils. It has also 14 hospitals and dispensaries, in which are treated about 60,000 women annually."

Of the spiritual results of all this expenditure of work and money, this is said: "The sole object of our entire organizations, of all the machinery of schools, hospitals, orphanages, and of money expenditure and untiring labor of workers at home and abroad, is not merely to enlighten and civilize, or even to relieve the awful physical conditions of heathen women and girls, but to save their souls for whom Christ died; and we have, through God's blessing, attained our object, and to-day we have an army of Christian women and girls around the world who are not only living for Christ, but in many cases bearing persecution for His sake; and wherever our Christian girls go to establish homes, they are as 'lights set upon a hill' in village, town, or city ward. Thousands of our school girls and orphans are giving life and service testimony to the power of Christ to save."

BAPTIST WOMEN.—The twentieth anniversary of Women's Baptist Mission Society of the United States is being held in Pittsburg, Penn. Reports of the work have not yet come to hand.

Boys Wanted.

This accursed traffic, as represented by the saloon, cries: "Give me your fair boys, American fathers and mothers. My business is honorable. I pay a tax to the general Government, and then one of \$350 to the State government, for the privilege of erecting my saloon, my brewery and distillery, and retailing ale, beer, and whiskey. I have built my gilded palace. I have furnished my billiard-hall. I have my secret gambling room. But what will all these avail me, unless you give me your sons, the pride and joy of your homes, and the hope of your old age." "Well, what do you propose to do with my son, whose bright eyes I watched with so much of pride as he lay, a helpless infant, in my arms or in the crib?"—F. M. Clemens, D. D.

WAITED TWENTY YEARS.—Some twenty years ago, at the close of Mr. Sanborn Wright's first term in the Georgia Legislature, he was asked to run again, and his reply was: "Never, so help me God, will I be a candidate for any office until the chief plank in the platform on which I run shall be, 'Down with the liquor shops.'" Mr. Wright has now been nominated by the Populists and Prohibitionists of Georgia for Governor. And he ought to be elected.

JUBILEE BIBLE.—Oxford and Cambridge are issuing "Diamond Jubilee" editions of the Bible. The special features of the Cambridge Bible, which is to be bound in leather and published in three sizes is an artistic tablet bearing a medallion of the Queen, with the dates of her reign emblazoned in gold letters, and the pretty words quoted from numbers vi. 24-26 "The Lord bless thee and keep thee," etc. The Oxford edition will probably be the more popular, as it is the more artistic. There are quite a number of illustrations scattered through its pages. Some of these represent incidents in the personal life of the Queen, and seven of them are reproductions of the famous cartoons by Sir Joshua Reynolds representing Faith, Hope, Charity, Justice, Prudence, Temperance, and Fortitude. In addition to these, two portraits of Her Majesty, as at 1837 and now are given.

LORD SALISBURY.—The following is the judgment passed by the Paris Temps on Lord Salisbury: "His mind is one of the most masculine, his understanding one of the broadest, his reason one of the keenest and most luminous of his country and his age, while eloquence has at times touched his lips with the living coal. He has too lofty a spirit, and he is too right-minded to be the victim or the exploiter of those miserable party prejudices, those sectarian narrownesses which disturb the vision. His friendship for Mr. Gladstone, his great political foe, throws light upon one of the happy traits of his character."

NO MEN.—Mrs. Miller, a wealthy widow of Chicago, has purchased land near Crown Point, Ind., and will erect on it a club-house for women. No man will ever be allowed to enter in any capacity.

NORTHFIELD.—The summer programme at Mr. Moody's Northfield Schools is as follows: Commencement exercises of Mt. Harmon School and Northfield Seminary, June 14th-16th; World's Student Conference, June 25th-July 4th; Young Men's Christian Association Encampment, July and August; Young Women's Christian Association Conference, July 9th-20th; Conference for Christian Workers, July 29th-Aug. 16th; special Bible Lectures between the different conferences. Among the speakers from abroad will be the Rev. Geo. H. C. McGregor, of London, and the Rev. Campbell Morgan, of Birmingham, England, and Mr. V. D. David, the Tamil evangelist of India.

A good life is the best philosophy; a clear conscience is the best law; honesty is the best policy, and temperance is the best physic.

Among Exchanges.

BETTER.

For a steady thing the light of a tallow candle is better than that of a sky rocket.—Chris. Work.

SOMEBODY WOULD OBJECT.

If anybody should rise at almost any kind of a meeting and say that our Church funds are suffering mainly from lack of spiritual life in the Church, the chances are a thousand to one that some self-elected champion of the Church would rise, and with simulated indignation, declare that he would not sit in silence and hear such attacks. When we rise above that kind of folly the money will come in freely.—Can. Presbyterian.

DID NOT HAVE TIME.

A young business man was asked what books on missions he had read. He said he had not read one, and that he did not have much time for reading. She said, "How much do you read?" He replied, "I read one or two daily papers, five or six weekly papers, and five or six monthly magazines." There was no lack of time to read on matters other than those that relate to the progress of the kingdom of God on the earth.—The Lockout.