Religious Intelligencer.

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

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NOTES AND GLEANINGS

Kangaroos, which used to be a nuisance in Australia, are now getting so scarce that it pays to raise them in herds.

The British government is the owner of over 25,000 camels. Several thousand are used in India to carry stores and equipment, when regiments are changing quarters by the of march.

It is stated that there are no less than four new life insurance companies in course of formation in different parts of this country Two are to have headquarters in Toronto, one at Vancouver, and one at Winnipeg.

A loyal Dutchman has left red two acres of land round the grave of Lieutenant Roberts to Lord and Lady Roberts. It forms part of his farm. He is one of the very few Natal Dutch who refused to join the enemy.

The Speaker of the Imperial House of Commons, in addition to his official residence in the Palace of Westminster and of special allowances for his private secretaries and so on, receives $25,000, with a pension of $20,000.

England's first war vessel of any pretensions was called the Great Harry. She was a double-decker and was built in 1509 She had a capacity of 1,000 tons, carried eighty guns, was 138 feet long, 38 feet wide and cost £14,000.

Roumania would appear to be the most illiterate country in Europe. The last census show that in a population of about 6,000,000 barely 4,000,000 can neither read nor write, and that only a little over 1,000,000 have any education at all.

During London's jubilee over the relief of Mafeking a humorous policemen was asked in the thick of the crowd by a harassed pedestrain to tell him the nearest way to Charing Cross Hospital. "Call for three cheers for Kruger," responded the cheerful guardian of the peace, "and you'll be there in no time."

The great Assuan dam, being completed in the Nile, in Egypt, may be followed by dams in the Albert Nyanza and Victoria Nyanza which would multiply the reserve water 200 times over that stored behind the Assuan dam. The undertaking is estimated at a cost of £1,000,000, which, large as it is, would result in an estimated yearly increase of crops in the Nile valley nine times the cost.

Here is something that may be interesting to Principal Dymond of the Brantford Institution for the blind:—"The work of blind women typewriters is one of the interesting features of the United States Treasury Department. It is said that their work is equal to that of the best operators, and as much is expected of them in dictation and copying as of those who have their eyesight. So satisfactory are the services of these blind clerks that it is proposed to give opportunity to many more next year.

The paper factory in Penig, Germany, to free its workmen from the bad effect of alcoholic beverages has, since May, 1898, served pure coffee to them at the nominal price of ¾ cent a pint; and what this brings in is given to a pension fund for employes. There is thus double encouragment to patronize the coffee counter; and the proprietors are more than repaid by the better service of the men. Over $150 a year is contributed in this way to the pension fund.

—The mission boards of the United States and Canada do not propose to include in their claims for indemnity in China anything based on suffering, loss of life, or interruption of work. No demands will be made except for the value of destroyed or injured property, and for extraordinary expense incurred on account of the troubles. This is reasonable moderation.

It is better to be right than popular. —Morning Star.

IS THE REVIVAL COMING?

[FROM THE WESTMINSTER.]

Revival is a word which must be used sparingly. It is apt to take on a false meaning. Over-use wears out its distinction. And yet it must be used. The prayer is on many lips and in many hearts during the closing months of this century: Revive Thy work, O Lord: in the midst of the years make known. It is a fitting prayer for all seasons. Surely it is fitting now. An outpouring of the power from on high is the desire of all Christians who are truly in earnest. Who knoweth but that this season is God's set time for blessing the churches?

There are signs here and there which are significant. To the careless observer things may not seem different from other days. There is a difference—

"The gathered intensity come to the grey of the hills; . . . .
. . . the sudden wind-thrills"—

and the watchmen on the hill-tops are hopeful. No man can predict the signs and seasons of the Spirit's especial presence. His ways we do not know, nor can we tell whence He cometh or whither He goeth. And yet there is the sound:

"Over the hills and the valleys the sound of abundance of rain."

This is, indeed, the real work of the Church. The chief end of the Church is the conversion of sinners and the upbuilding of saints. If that side of the special effort of this year, its spititual side, is neglected or obscured or made subordinate, all the strain and strength put into money-raising will be as water spilt upon the sand. The Church knows this right well, and earnest-minded men are alert, watchful for the first signs of the Spirit's work, ready to meet the conditions of a genuine revival of religion. . . . . There is a sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees.

It is good for ministers, now that the season has settled, to face themselves and ask about the preaching they purpose doing during the remaining Sabbaths of the old century, its message, its motive, its purpose, the results they really desire to see follow. The ministry in Canada is as faithful as the ministry of any Church anywhere, and yet the dread tendency to routine is strong in the best of us. Let the thrill of the time come to us, and the possibilities of the season inspire us. Let the great truths of redemption be reconceived, and preached with unreserved earnestness and tender appeal. Let the men and women of prayer in the congregation be gathered together to consider seriously the conditions of a renewal of the life of the congregation, and an ingathering of the careless and unbelieving. It is surely God's time. The quickening of the Church and the conversion of the world is surely the will of God. The unbelief and worldly unconcern of the churches is surely the obstacle to Christ's Kingdom. May we not take so much as this for granted, and go on to our part in the work. May we not leave questions of criticism to one side for a while and devote all the strength and enthusiasm of our souls to the straight-flung preaching of the foundation truths about which we have no doubt—the sinfulness, guilt and helplessness of man, the justice and mercy of God, the redemption of Christ, the regenerating power of the Spirit. the immortal destinies before every human soul. Let old sermons on debateable themes be left untouched, and with a fresh message, God's message to-day to the men and women and children in our pews and homes, a message personal to the preacher, throbbing with interest and inspiration, let those to whom the awful chance of the pulpit is given go up expecting large things and ready to follow the Gleam. What a stir such fresh tongued preaching would make in some churches! A noise, and behold a shaking!

A word to the officers, Sabbath-school teachers, workers and Christian parents is timely. Co-operate with your minister these days. Stand near to him. Do not miss the serious look in his face and the new note of appeal in his voice. Meet his suggestions. Make it easier than it usually is for him to break away from custom and get out of routine. Encourage plainness of speech. Pray secretly and long for him that upon him the power from on high may descend and that his message on the Lord's Day and throughout the week may be quick and powerful. Most of all be concerned for those for whom you are responsible—your class, your household. All seasons are God's seasons, but if so why not now One obstacle in the way of revival in the Church and the conversion of sinners is the indifference of ministers and church members. If with one heart and supremely we all desired this thing of the Lord, and sought after it, would He not abundantly reward the desire His own Spirit awakened? How is it with you and your congregation?

RUM TRAFFIC NOTES.

WIDE DIFFERENCE.

According to statistics gathered in Rochester, N. Y., as to the comparative number of men employed by breweries and manufactories of boots and shoes and men's clothing, in proportion to the capital invested, it was found that for the same amount of capital, the breweries employed one man to the manufacturer's thirty.

IN SWEDEN.

The Swedish government is waging a stern fight against drunkenness. It imprisons all relapsed drunkards in houses of correction and doses them with rum in all their food and drink until they become utterly nauseated with it. This treatment is said to effect a permanent cure in nine cases out of ten.

KANSAS JAILS.

The Rev. C. Sheldon, of Kansas, said in a recent Christian Endeavor convention held in Jersey City: "In our prohibition State of Kansas our jails have been empty for twenty years. During 1899 our crops were so plentiful that every barn and building that could possibly be secured was filled with grain Then our farmers applied to the State and county officials for the use of the jails for the storage of grain. You Eastern people put the grain into the man, and then put the man in jail."

UNTRUTHFUL VERDICT.

The Toronto daily press reports the death of a skilled workman in a public gaol amid the ravings of delirium tremens. An inquest was held and the jury declared that death was due to natural causes. What a travesty on justice this is! If the man had died as the result of poisoning by strychnine or prussic acid, there would have been a verdict of suicide or murder; but when the poison or toxic agent—the very word intoxication indicates poisoning—is alcohol, a verdict of death from natural causes is returned—a most unjust and iniquitous verdict we again affirm.

A TRAGEDY.

The late Professor Henry Drummond used to tell this story: "I knew a man who was a temperance lecturer. In his early days he had been a great drunkard, but he was reformed, and had got considerable notoriety as a platform speaker in one of our large cities. By trade he was a glass-cutter. One day, many years after he had been a confirmed Christian, as everyone thought, a servant girl brought into his place of business a decanter with a broken neck, and asked him to cut it smooth. He took up the bottle to see what was wrong; the fumes of the brandy came out of the neck and went into his brain. He turned the decanter upside down, and got a drop of the fluid upon his finger, and put it to his lips. It set his brain on fire. He went to the nearest public house and got a drink. That was the beginning of a very bitter and disgraceful end.

ALL GONE.

"A ten-dollar bill came into the hands of a relative of mine," writes a lady in Boston, "which speaks volumes on the horrors of strong drink or the traffic in it. There was written in red ink on the back of it the following: 'Wife, children, and over $40,000 all gone. I alone am responsible. All has gone down my throat. When I was twenty-one I had a fortune. I am not yet thirty-five years old. I have killed my beautiful wife, who died of a broken heart, have murdered my children with neglect. When this bill is gone I do not know how I can get my next meal. I shall die a drunken pauper. This is my last money and my history. If this bill comes into the hands of any man who drinks, let him take warning from my life's ruin.'"

Woman's Foreign Missionary 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.]

THE CHRISTIAN'S MARCHING ORDERS.

The pagan ports are open
Where commerce shows her fleet,
And bars on all sides broken,
Invite the pilgrims feet.

And, hark! remotest borders
Send out their cry to-day:
'Obey your marching orders,
And hither haste away.'

"Make plain the great salvation,
With all its cheering light,
Discipling every nation
That gropes in error's night.

'The China walls must tumble,
Without a pang of ruth,
All Asia's gods must crumble
Beneath the rays of truth.

"E'en Africa belated,
Her plea you must not scorn;
Her heart is richly freighted
With sighings for the morn.

"Wherever the sun is shining
On pagan shrines to-day,
And blind ones are repining
To know the heavenward way,

"There let 'the old, old story,'
The opening ear delight,
And soon will blaze with glory,
The darkest heathen height"

IT HURTS.

I once heard a missionary say, "It hurts so to live in India." I have often thought of the expression. It is very true and suggestive. It does hurt very much to live here. We see and hear and know so many things here which hurt us. On a cold morning last November I saw two naked children fighting for possession of a coarse cotton garment. I did not see the end of the struggle, for I was riding rapidly past the village; but the larger of the two seemed to be stripping the garments from the back of the younger one. Indian childhood so often hungry, cold, burdened with heavy work, mercilessly beaten, neglected, taught only evil, is one of the things that hurt us. The helplessness of the weak and ignorant, the degradation of women, the fierce struggle for existence, the hopeless poverty of so many millions, all these things hurt us, though we do not personally share such calamities. Willingly or unwillingly we suffer much for India Christ suffered for men because he loved them"; we believe he loves men all the more because he suffered so much for them. Few indeed of those who have come from other lands to India have not suffered much for India, willingly or unwillingly. What a catalogue could be made of things in India that hurt us, which give us pain. Like her own jungle of Karaunda or Gangehi the Indian life has many sharp thorns, and we cannot pass through it without torn garments and bleeding hands and feet. And whether we desire it or not, this suffering gives the land a large place in our minds; so large indeed that when separated from it we are conscious of a great loss, which fills our hearts with indefinable yet undeniable regret.—Indian Witness.

There is a class where the religious paper can teach nothing. They know more than any editor can possibly now, and read the ablest article with a supercilious smile. Why should not these lend a hand to make the religious paper better than it is Their knowledge would be invaluable and the average editor would rejoice to be able to report the suggestions of such men. Knowledge grows rusty if it is not put to use; and the world would be better by far if some day the wisdom now hidden in obscure corners were allowed to disseminate a little. So, good people, we grant you superiority, but reach down a hand and help an ordinary mortal up a bit. —Dom. Presbyterian.

THE MONTICELLO'S DEATH ROLL.

Capt. Thomas M. Harding was born in Barrington and was 44 years of age. He had followed the sea from early youth. He and Chief Steward Hopkins were on the packet Umpire. He joined the Y. S S Co. twelve years ago as quartermaster on the City of St. John and worked his way up to master. He commanded the Alpha, the Express, City of St. John and the vessel in which he was lost. Those who know him say he was anything but a venturesome man and testify to his skill and ability as a shipmaster. A more capable man certainly never set foot on a steamer's deck. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

Harvey D Newell was a native of Newellton, Cape Sable Island and was 44 years of age. He spent most of his life in the foreign trade and commanded large vessels for years. He was some time in the employ of H. D. Troop & Sons, St. John. He entered the employ of the Y. S. S Co. in December, '98 taking the position of pilot on the S. S. Yarmouth, when she was chartered by the Plants and went on the Havana-Port Tampa service. He was a very skilful and successful shipmaster. He leaves a widow, a sister of Capt. E. O Smith of the S. S. Yarmouth and four children. He was the boat's chief officer.

Nehemiah Murphey, second officer, was 44 years of age and a native of Pubnico. He followed the sea in sailing vessels and steamboats for the greater part of his life and had been in the employ of the company for 15 years. He remained second officer his defective eyesight precluding the promotion his admirable qualities as an officer would otherwise have earned many times over. He leaves a widow and two children. He was a big, muscular. good-natured man and heartily liked by his men and brother officers.

Nathan C. Hopkins, was born in Barrington on Christmas Day. He was 46 years of age. In his early years he accompanied his father in a fishing vessel owned by the family. Later he was cook on a Gloucester fishing schooner and afterwards joined the packet "Umpire" plying between Barrington and Halifax. He was next steward of the S. S. Delta and after 2 years he joined the Y. S. S Co, when it was in progress of organization taking the position of chief steward on the S S. City of St. John. He filled his same position on the Boston and Yarmouth alternately, principally on the latter. He was widely known among the travelling public and his bluff, genial manner made him many friends. He leaves a widow and three daughters.

His brother, Ashton, was the chief steward of the steamer, but he stayed home in Barrington to vote, Nathan having consented to fill his place. Ashton was to have joined her at Barrington on Saturday.

Charles Greig, chief engineer was 50 years old, and belonged in Halifax. He was a Scotchman by birth. He had been in the employ of the company some ten years. He had previously been in a number of boats plying along the South Shore and had undergone the experience of an Arctic trip, having been second Engineer of the S S. Alert when she explored in Hudson Bay in 1886. He took the place of Mr. Esdaile the present inspector of steamboats for N. S He was a most thorough, capable man and a master of marine machinery. He leaves a widow, the sister of Capt. John B. Killam, and a large family in Halifax.

Austin S Wickens the son of Charles H. Wickens, Centreville, Cape Sable Island. He was 16 years of age He served as a pantryman on the wrecked steamship.

Walton Cunningham was the sailors' mess boy, was 14 He was son of the late Thomas Cunningham, who was drowned at sea. He belonged in Centreville and for this trip had taken the place of his elder brother.

William L. Dunn, was the son of F. L. Dunn, turner at the Kinney-Haley Mfg. Co's works. He was 23 years of age and unmarried.

E. B M. Hilton was the son of Captain Benjamin Hilton, Yarmouth. For some time he was agent for a firm of ship brokers in Bremerhaven, Germany. Returning to Yarmouth he carried on a commission business for a time. In 1892 he entered the employ of the Y. S. S. Co., as purser of the S. S. Domnon. Later was baggage-master on the Yarmouth, purser on the Alpha and was finally promoted to the position filling which he came to his death. He was 39 years old, unmarried.

Winslow and Stanley Ringer, brothers, were sons of Zoath Ringer, Lockeport. Winslow was 22 and Stanley 20. The former was an oiler, the latter a seaman. Winslow leaves a widow, the adopted daughter of Mrs. Watson Powell, and one child. Stanley was single.

Herbert K. Poole, aged 29, was the son of the late Harvey Poole, of Arcadia, who was drowned from a sail boat while going to the Tusket Islands some eight years ago. He married Miss Ellen Grant, sister of Mr. J. W. Grant, and leaves one child. He had but two weeks ago passed an excellent examination in Halifax and received a second engineer's papers. He was to have been promoted to the position of 2nd engineer of the S. S. Boston on her next trip.

Fred and Wynn VanEnburg, brothers, aged 15 and 23 were sons of Isaac VanEnburg, Pubnico Head. The father was cook and Wynn assistant, but the former stayed off that trip to vote leaving Wynn with his brother as assistant to do the work. Both were single. Their invalid mother will probably die from the shock.

Swen Johnson, aged 30, was a native of Sweden. He was wrecked off this coast some 8 years ago, married a Miss Kinney, of Little River, and settled there. He leaves a widow and one child. He was one of the boat's quartermasters.

Beecher Hopkins, aged 23, was a native of Barrington, a son of Colin Hopkins, Barrington and a cousin of Mr. Joseph Hopkins, clerk in the company's offices. He served as a waiter on the boat.

Anselm Surrette is another to be added to the list of dead. His name was not on the articles and he was not known to have been on the boat until yesterday, when it was learned that he took the place of the deaf mute, George D. Smith, reported drowned. He was about 50 years of age and leaves a widow and a married daughter.

Levi Nickerson was 21 years old, single and a native of Shag Harbor. He had been in the employ of the company about 3 years.

Robert Doucette, was a native of Yarmouth, 32 years of age. He leaves a widow and a family of seven children. He was an oiler.

James Cole. an oiler, is a brother of Rev. Father Cole, St. Agnes church, Halifax. His brother and mother were sent for when it was reported that his remains had been found and arrived last night. He was a native of Ireland and married the daughter of Captain Andrew Pohier, of the firm of J. H. Pohier & Co, Tusket Wedge. He leaves a widow and four children.

Samuel Glaster, was a colored man aged 40, and a native of Liverpool, N S. He was an oiler.

Thomas C. Johnson, belonged in McLellan's Brook, Pictou county. He joined the steamer in Halifax.

Isaac H. Wilson, aged 27, the son of Smith Wilson, belonged in Barrington. He was married in January last and leaves a widow and a little baby. He was a brother of Manager Wilson of the Grand Hotel. He was the boat's baggage-master.

George Muise, aged 26, seaman, was a son of Samuel Muise, Yarmouth. He left the Boston six weeks ago to join the Monticello. He leaves a widow and four children.

David Benham was a native of Lockeport. He was 21 years of age and unmarried. He took the place of one of the men for the trip.

Harold Copeland belonged in Lockeport. He was 19 years of age and like several others was taking the place of another man for the trip.

John Burke aged 26, fireman, belonged in St. John. He was single and the only support of a widowed mother.

John E. Whitemore, 21, belonged in Lockeport and was a son of Nathaniel Whitemore. He had been about 5 months in the company's employ serving as a seaman.

Robert Nickerson, 41, belonged in Pubnico, but lived on Prescott Street, Yarmouth. He leaves a widow and five children. the eldest of whom is 18 years old. He was a seaman.

AMONG EXCHANGES.

'HAVE YOU SEEN IT?'

When one objects to an immoral play, he is often met by the question, "Have you seen it? as if we had no right to express ourselves unless we could speak from personal knowledge. Do we need to have personal knowledge of the plague, before we have the right to speak words of warning? —Can. Baptist.

RECONSTRUCTION.

The men who are talking about reconstructing theology in order to make it acceptable to the modern taste will find that it is not religion, but human nature, that needs reconstructing. The battle is not with the manner of preaching, but with the meanness and madness of the human heart.—The Advance.

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

If children play cards for penny points, young men and women will play for larger sums. Then the weak and the unwary will get beyond their means, and at that point tragedy begins.—Chris. Register.

PASTORAL UNION.

In one of the little cities of Ohio, three pastors, of three different denominations, started out recently to make pastoral visits, intending to call at every home in the place, urging church attendance and other duties, and seeking for the deepening and enlarging of spiritual life. Many good results may be suggested and expected. This triple alliance will be almost invulnerable. Oftentimes ministers hold union meetings, but it is not on record that they have very often attempted union pastoral visiting. The suggestion may be valuable for other places.—Herald & Presbyter.