

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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WIVES AND GLEANINGS.

estimated that at the beginning of the new century England has 82,000,000,000 tons of coal unused and available.

King of Siam has a bodyguard of 400 girls, from among the strongest and handsomest of all the ladies of the land.

Wood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is as fuel for the engines.

England in the thirteenth century the cheapest copy of the Bible worth a hundred and fifty dollars. To-day a copy, well printed, is bought for fifteen cents.

Writing a letter it is a prudent thing to write the name of the sender in the upper left hand corner of the envelope. Then if it falls to the right person, it will be read by the postoffice to the sender.

Way has a law dealing with persons. According to the act a person over fifteen years of age can be cremated after death if she has made a declaration in presence of two witnesses. For a further five a declaration on part of the parents is necessary.

American papers tell of a good wife who was thrice married to a Mr. Robin, a Mr. Sparrow and a Mr. Quayle, with children by each marriage, so that in the home nest of third estate there dwell two little Robins and Sparrows Quayles.

Microbe so small that, as we are told, two hundred and fifty millions would be required to cover an inch of surface, is declared to be the primary cause of the plague. Is it not one of nature's marvels that what is almost infinitely minute may cause terrible widespread and prostrating the alarm created by earth's convulsions?

India, China, Japan and other countries it has come to be a fact that the number of Christians who are attaining positions of influence and trust, is in excess of their proportionate to the population. The president of the house of representatives at the late Diet of Japan was Mr. Tanaka, an elder in a Presbyterian church, who has been a member of the Diet since a representative movement began.

Russian government proposes to carry on extensive dredging operations on the Amoor River this summer. The estuary of this river has been thoroughly dredged, and six steamers, a dredging machine and a large steamer now plying on the river will be utilized for this purpose. It is the intention to cut a channel 120 feet in width and 15 feet in depth from the sea to the main river, thus obviating the necessity of disembarking goods at the mouth of the river and transporting them overland to Vladivostok. The Amoor River is bound for half the winter, is subject to floods during the summer months, so it will furnish a field for engineering operations.

POLITICAL NEWS.—The Liberal Convention of Queens will meet at Kingston on Saturday of this week, to take action concerning the proposed reorganization of the present provincial government.

The Wilfrid Laurier is to attend an annual convention in Arichat, N. S., on the 15th inst., after which he is to visit at two or three places in Nova Scotia—the places not yet announced. Several political picnics are to be held in Ontario in September. Sir Hugh John Macdonald are to be speakers.

Mr. A. G. Jones is to become Governor of Nova Scotia this week—probably Wednesday.

Joseph S. O'Brien, of Halifax, has been appointed assistant postmaster of the office, in room of F. V. Tremaine, and.

THE FOUNTAIN THAT NEVER FAILS.

BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

"Thou of life the fountain art." So sang Charles Wesley in the grandest of all his grand hymns. That line is only a paraphrase of what the blessed Master proclaimed in Jerusalem's temple, "If any man thirst, let him come to me and drink." To the woman at Sychar he said, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." The Greek word which in our common version is translated "well" really signifies a spring, or a fountain-head.

The vital thought presented by our Lord is that all of us whose souls are athirst should come to him, not as a cistern filled up with wisdom from other sources, but to an original, self-supplied and divine fountain. He is more than a teacher giving instruction on all profound and practical questions. He is more than a worker of miracles restoring the blind, the deaf and the diseased. It is not simply new truth, or a system of doctrine, or a beautiful model of holy living that Jesus offers. He offers himself. It is from himself that there flows forth saving and recovering influence; it is from the inexhaustible depths of his own being as the Son of God that the thirsty race of sinful humanity may draw constant refreshment. He only can satisfy our deepest cravings. Therefore he says, "Ho! every one that thirsteth, come to me; drink of me; take me right in to your souls as a fountain-head, and you will not only have your thirst satisfied, but you will have everlasting life."

What a multitude of thirsty human creatures there are all round us! How busy they are in hewing out for themselves delusive and broken cisterns that hold no water. In every human soul is a crying want—a hunger that no such husks as money, or fame, or sensual pleasure, or human philosophy can feed; there is a gnawing thirst that grows the keener the longer it is trifled with. My soul and your soul cannot escape the terrible truth that we were born sinners, and the wages of sin are death. We are so weak that we constantly stumble, and temptation trips our feet; our best resolutions prove but brittle withes. The cisterns that we hew out to hold our happiness are shattered. God put within us desires and necessities that nothing outside of God can satisfy. "Lord Jesus," exclaimed Tennyson's gifted young friend, Arthur Hallam, "I have tried how this thing and that thing will fit my spirit. I can find nothing to rest on; for nothing here hath any rest itself. Oh, thou fullness of all things, I come back and join myself to Thee!"

You and I, fellow-Christians, never found any soul-satisfaction until we came to the only Soul-Satisfier. What we needed, and we would have perished if we had not got it, was Jesus Christ! Just as soon as we admitted him, a well-spring of peace began to bubble up in our souls. The waters were waters of cleansing to wash away sinful defilements. New motives were born in our hearts. New desires sprang up—to please Jesus Christ, and to do good to others. Conscience began to be clean and sweet by the contact of that new fountain-head. A wonderful supernatural process is that by which the Lord Jesus Christ enters in, and occupies our poor hearts, and inspires these new thoughts, new affections and new power; but if we are truly converted, it becomes a glorious fact.

This spiritual well spring in the regenerated soul is the fountain that never fails. Near the pleasant farmhouse in which I spent two years of my boyhood was a remarkable spring of the purest water. In the silent night when no eye beheld it, that spring bubbled up, and tracking its way into a neighboring meadow, made a line of living emerald. In the broiling heat of noonday it sparkled on, clear and cool, in perpetual stream. In midwinter, when the snows were heaped around it, that spring never froze over; the bushes beside it were fringed with icicles, yet the fountain defied the bitter cold. And that beautiful spring never failed to satisfy my thirst. Such has been the fountain which my merciful Saviour has opened

up in my heart. Almost every good thing that I have ever sought for outside of Jesus Christ has had some defects; and the very best has brought some shade of disappointment. But whenever I got a deep draught of Christ's wonderful words, they are like Jonathan's honeycomb, they 'enlightened my eyes.' Whenever I drank of his imparted grace, it put new strength into every muscle for life's hard climbs and tough conflicts.

Try Jesus Christ, my friend. He alone can satisfy you. His grace goes to the right spot. His comforting will soothe the sore spot, and heal your heartaches. His atoning blood guarantees your pardon. His love is the only cure for the wretched selfishness that is every one's besetting sin. Of almost everything and of every one you may sometimes get tired; but what loyal child of Jesus ever got tired of the water of life? With joy doth he ever draw from this unfailing well of salvation. Grand old Samuel Rutherford of Scotland, once exclaimed, "If I only had vessels large enough, I might fill them, but my old riven and running-out dish, when I am at Christ's well, can bring but little away. Nothing but glory will make tight and fast our leaking and rifty vessels. Alas! I have spilled more of Christ's humility and love and godly sorrow than I have brought with me. How little of the sea can a child carry in his hand; as little am I able to carry away of my boundless and running-over Christ Jesus." While such a happy and holy man as Rutherford was complaining that he could not get enough of Christ, there are thousands around us who are perishing—not for lack of the life-giving water, but because their foolish and depraved hearts will not touch it or taste it.

The voice of Jesus is all the time calling, "If any man thirst, let him come to me and drink." My reader, have you begun to taste this living water? Do you love Jesus but a little? Then learn to love him more. Let your love grow until it conquers your lust, expels selfishness, and becomes the master passion of your heart. Keep your soul full of Jesus. Put your love of him down so deep that no wintry frosts of worldliness can reach it, and no advance of years can ever dry it up. It is said that an artesian well never goes dry. When the torrid heats of July are parching the upper surface into drifts of dust, it defies the sunbeams to quench its unquenching flow. So let Jesus Christ within you be a gushing well-spring that shall break up through the dusty droughts of worldliness, and care, and temptations, and unbelief, and overflow your whole life until it shall become a fruitful garden of the King.

"O Christ, he is the fountain, The deep, sweet well of love; The streams of earth I've tasted More deep I'll drink above; There to an ocean fullness His mercy doth expand, And glory, glory dwelleth In Immanuel's land."

THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The following array of facts illustrates the vastness of the British Empire:

Half the ships in the world are British. The best of them can be converted into ships of war in forty-eight hours. We have a million soldiers in India. Some of them have been brought to Malta.

As the sun rises, the British drum-beat follows it round the world.

We can travel entirely around the world without leaving the British Empire.

There are 400,000,000 of people in the British Empire.

It is said that the Queen would have to live another seventy years to enable her to see them all pass before her night and day for all that time.

She is the greatest Mohammedan ruler in the world.

"God Save the Queen" is sung in twenty languages.

The total value of the United Kingdom is now said to be ten thousand million pounds.

Added to this, several thousand millions are invested out of this country.

We own one-fourth of the railways in U. S. America.

And half of the railways in South America.

We own the largest part of North America; that is, in Canada.

The house property in the British Isles is valued at 2,000 millions; the railways at 900 millions; the shipping at 120 millions.

Olive Schreiner, authoress of "An African Farm," says that if any big misfortune were to happen to England, sixty millions of English-speaking people in other countries would leap to their feet.

Neither of the ancient empires, like that of Persia, Greece, or Rome, were equal in size or wealth to the British Empire of to-day.

British manufacturers are now valued at 800 millions a year.

Two-thirds of the ship-building of the world is done by the British.

As much as 2,500 millions sterling have been lent to other nations by the British Government.

The annual revenue of the British Government is now ninety-six millions sterling.

One remark of the New Zealand Premier the other day is suggestive of the latent strength of British power. He was justifying the sending to England of a Maori contingent, and said that any foreign foe of New Zealand would have not only to reckon with its European settlers, but with the Maori fighting shoulder to shoulder with them, one of the finest fighting races in the world. That is true, too, of the fighting native races of India, and scores of diverse people under British rule.

The British have 689 ships of war. They could fire off 7,530 guns at once.

Three-fourths of 11 the letters which are posted in the world are written in English and sent to persons who speak English.

The trade of Great Britain is worth £700,000,000 a year.

Half the exports of the United States of America are brought to England, and for all this food we pay eighty-five millions sterling yearly.

The British Empire, if cut into a strip a mile wide, would reach round the world 450 times.

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. J. McLeod, Fredericton.]

SIXTH DISTRICT SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the W. M. Society of the Sixth District was held in the Hall, at Penobscus, Kings Co., July 14th, at 2 30 p. m. The meeting was opened by devotional exercises. The delegates present gave interesting reports of their local societies. Missionary literature was distributed among those present. The President showed some articles sent to the society by Miss Gaunce. The election of officers resulted in the re-election of Mrs. C. W. Weyman, President; and Miss Adrianna Musgrove was elected Secy. Treas. in place of Mrs. M. F. McLeod, (resigned). After the transaction of some business, the meeting closed with singing.

In the evening a largely attended public meeting was held in the church. After the opening devotional exercises, the President took the chair. Owing to the absence of Mrs. M. F. McLeod, the Secy. Treas., the report was read by Miss Adrianna Musgrove, and was as follows:—

DEAR SISTERS AND FRIENDS:—

We meet once more in our annual meeting. How very pleasantly we are situated, and how much we enjoy these Christian associations. Many changes have taken place during the past year; some have been happy some have been sad.

We have many things for which to thank our Father. Temporal as well as spiritual blessings have been showered upon us. We cannot but thank God for food and clothing, when we think of the starving millions of India and contrast our lot with that of thousands of our fellow creatures, who would gladly pick up the crusts that are thrown to our dogs. We are glad of the opportunity to send to those people the temporal bread they so much need. Let us, as we thank God for our spiritual mercies, think of the more than starving bodies—the souls of those who are perishing for the bread of Life, which is so freely bestowed upon us as a people. Let us remember those in this sad condition, and send them not only temporal relief, but the Bread that shall never hunger, and the

Water that he which drinketh thereof shall never thirst. It is a great opportunity that comes to us at this time; never has the need been greater never have the people been more anxious for the Gospel than now. As the missionaries in the famine district give the daily bread to the people who look to them for help, they have a great opportunity of telling them of a Saviour who can save the soul, which is of more value than the body.

We are glad that our own good missionary, Miss Gaunce, has been so successful in her work. Her duties have been arduous and responsible, especially the care of the big young lives in her orphanage. We may expect great results from her work, as it will be carried on in the future. Now is the sowing time, by and by the harvest will be gathered in. "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand." Let us not only help her by our prayers and sympathy, but by our means, and if need be by the lives of some who may be here to-night. "Freely ye have received, freely give."

Since last we met in annual meeting the trumpet call has sounded from South Africa, and thousands of brave men and true have gone to bleed and die for Queen and country. To-day we live to do honour to their name. Again the call comes from China's far off shore, where those who have gone to carry the message of light and love to those who sit in darkness are even now suffering persecution and death. Again Britain sends her sons to maintain their rights.

Nearly nineteen hundred years ago the call sounded from the Mount of Olives, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." It rings down to us through the ages. Will the response be less hearty when the King of Kings and Lord of Lords calls on his soldiers than when Queen Victoria calls on hers? Is the cause less worthy? Are the honour and the reward less worthy of the struggle? My some one be constrained to say, "Here am I, Lord, send me."

In this District eighteen societies have reported this year. Monthly meetings are held at Newtown and Cornhill. Newtown held one public meeting. Lower Millsstream has a large Children's Mission Band. Millsstream Mountain has one of twelve members. The following sums have been handed in by the various societies:—Ssex, \$40.25; Cornhill, \$24.50; Lower Millsstream, \$15.50; Newtown, \$14.60; Midland, \$13.40; Penobscus, \$10.50; Coverdale, \$9.25; Dover, \$9.00; Petocodiac, \$9.00; Apohaqui, \$6.60; Taylor Village, \$6.50; Snider Mountain, \$6.25; Millstream Mountain, \$6.00; Lower Ridge, \$5.80; Montco, \$5.25; Dutch Valley, \$4.70; Graves Settlement, \$1.80; Norton, \$9.25; Long Point, 0; Erb Settlement 0; Half Missionary Collection, \$2.36; Total, \$206.01.

The need this year seems greater than ever before; the amount less than last year. May our love for our Master grow stronger, so that our offering may be increased to even a greater amount than last year, and not less than this year.

Respectfully submitted, R. I. McLeod, Secy. Treas.

July 14th, 1900.

An interesting letter was read by Miss Laura Mac, from Rachel Dax, Miss Gaunce's assistant in her school, telling of her life. One such life saved for the Master should urge us to "Go Forward," in missionary work. Mrs. John Keith gave a very interesting and encouraging address. After a few earnest and helpful words from the President, the meeting was handed over to the brethren. Among the speakers Rev. C. T. Phillips gave an account of the Ecumenical Conference. He dwelt on the need of preparation by prayer for all Christian work. At the close a collection was taken, amounting to \$4.72.

THE CHRISTIAN IN BUSINESS.

If a man is a Christian at all he is a Christian in his business transactions. The standard of his Christianity is secured on Monday, not on Sunday; and in the market place, not in the religious services. If you ask the average Christian why he considers Mr. A—an exceptionally spiritually man, he will invariably give you some report of what that man said or did in connection with a religious service. It often happens that the man of the world holds a very different opinion of this same Mr. A. Ask him for his reason and he invariably quotes some incident of Mr. A's life relating to business.

We remember that spiritual things are hidden from non-spiritual men, and yet we agree with the estimate of the man of the world. A man's motive power as a Christian is measured by the strength of his Christian character when he is doing business.

Need we wonder that so little is accomplished in the realm of Christian work? Mr. B—made a most earnest appeal for missions on Wednesday night, and contributed a large amount as an earnest of what he had felt in

this matter. But on Thursday morning Mr. B—took advantage of an over-confiding friend to learn a business secret, which he proceeded to use to his own advantage, realizing \$1,000 by the deal, and ruining the other man. The man of the world judges him and rightly by the Thursday morning transaction.

It matters little comparatively what man's judgment is. How is such a life recorded in the Book of Life? Somehow we cannot imagine the Wednesday evening episode as other than an incident in a life whose main turn is in the direction of the Thursday morning event. The latter view is indelible.—Dom. Presbyterian.

"LET US ALONE—MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!"—In reply to this exhortation of liquor dealers, Dr. Burns, of England, says:

"I can not let the traffic alone. I have never sold, bought, given, tasted, recommended, or sanctioned it in one form or another. And yet, sir, this traffic won't let me alone. It attacks my pocket. Who pays the increased taxation of drunkenness? The sober and the virtuous. And it is a shame that the whole community should be taxed for one class. I know some persons have said, 'Why don't you let our traffic alone? We don't interfere with you; you may go on with your teetotal speeches, only don't come out in this prohibitory law manner.' I might also say in reply, if you let me alone, I might be tempted to let you alone, but unfortunately you won't. Where is the man in the country who has eyes to see and ears to hear, and a heart to feel, and bowels to yearn and sympathize with moral wretchedness, that is not disturbed beyond utterance every day at the calamities produced by the strong drink traffic? It moves me in ever power of my mind. It distresses every motion of my soul. Am I a man, and can I see the manhood of my fellow creatures annihilated out of them? Am I a Christian, and can I see the mouth of hell gorged with drunken victims? Is not every man in the community my brother? Is not the drunkard, though fallen, my brother? That degraded wife of his is my sister; those orphans have a claim upon my sympathies; and I do not deserve the name of a man—I should be put down as a monster—if I were not shocked and distressed, and grieved and pained, and martyred by this traffic. Therefore, though I am a teetotaler, and have no connection with the drinking habits of the country, I suffer in body, pocket, mind and conscience, and all the powers of my soul, by this evil and destructive thing."

—Sierra Leone is one of the miracles of modern missions. "Ship-loads of slaves were turned adrift, the place reeked with every kind of abomination, and fifty-three missionaries and their wives died in twenty years." The most degraded and licentious of the earth's inhabitants in this district were transformed into an active and industrious settlement within the short space of a few years. "Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree." Seventy years ago a Christian was not to be found in that whole district. In 1868 the number of nominal Christians was estimated at 80,000, of whom 20,000 were church members, and they were then supporting their own native pastors.

AMONG EXCHANGES.

THEIR CHIEF ANXIETY.

There are many people more interested in the place their children will occupy in society than they are in the place they will occupy in the Kingdom.—Free Baptist.

A SUGGESTION.

Sometimes people who are very loyal to their own particular church, have a desire to hear occasionally another minister conduct service and preach. They are unwilling to leave their own place of worship for this purpose, and hence their desire is not satisfied. The best way to meet a case like this, is for neighbor ministers to quietly exchange places for a day, and both congregations have the change without leaving their own services. And the ministers have a little variety also. If ministers in town would exchange with those in rural districts, where many good preachers are to be found, it might be pleasant for all parties. Such a proceeding would tend to better acquaintance, and a fraternal feeling which would be an advantage to both ministers and people.—Chris. Observer.

NEVER CRAWLS.

A man who holds his head high may stumble, but he never crawls.—Saturday Evening Post.