Religious Intelligencer.

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

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NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

There are said to be 150,000 children enrolled in the Cuban schools.

Mrs. Sarah F. Dick has just been elected for the eighteenth time as cashier of a national bank, in Kokomo, Ind. She is the wife of one of the heavy stockholders.

Electric cars are immensely popular in England, and the equipment companies can hardly keep pace with their orders.

There are two schools of vegetarians. One favors vegetable food which grows below the earth's surface, and the other favors that which grows above.

A million German toilers are out of work for lack of fuel and raw material. The shortage of coal is caused by the strike of Austrian miners. Thus one member of the industrial body is sick and the whole body suffers.

The work of rescuing destitute children has assumed gigantic proportions. In Dr. Barnardo's homes alone, there are over 5,000 of them. Altogether 38,767 waifs have been rescued by him. Most of these have been sent forth to pursue lives of honest industry.

Russia finds that the cost of the new Siberian railroad will exceed the original estimate by $80,000,000. About $258,000,000 has already been spent on the road and $35,000,000 more will be spent on it this year. When this great trunk line is completed it will have cost the government, it is estimated, about $385,000,000.

The impression made by Anglo-Saxon civilisation on the mind of Li Hung Chang was evidently no passing one, for his two grandsons, aged respectively eighteen and twenty-one, have just arrived in the United States for the purpose of studying the English language and civilisation of the West. They are at present in Nashville, Tennessee, and will take a course of lectures at Vanderbilt University, where they will remain four or five years before returning to their native country.

It is estimated that there are five thousand lepers in the United States and a bill has been introduced into Congress to provide a reservation where they may enter into voluntary isolation. Leprosy is a germ disease and highly contagious, and all measures should be used to prevent its spread. The disease that has ever been regarded as the most fearful symbol of sin still retains its frightful characteristics, and whether it be physical or spiritual, we should avoid its slightest touch.

That mosquitoes convey malaria is now a very generally accepted opinion, and elaborate experiments are to be made by the British Colonial Office, during the summer, in the marshes of Italy. It is not known whether the mosquitoes merely convey the poison from one person to another, or from marshes to human beings, or whether the mosquito itself is the cause of the malaria. It is also thought that only a single variety of mosquito is the cause of the infection. In the experiments mosquitoes of various varieties will be bred in laboratories, and experiments will be made on a number of individuals.

The work of the Mauser bullet in South Africa continues to excite almost incredulous comment in medical circles. Letters received from Mr. Frederick Treves, the eminent London surgeon, now at the front, speak of one bullet which entered the top of the head, passed downward through the brain into the mouth and finally out at the side of the neck. A little headache and a slight squint in one eye were the only perceptible effect, and recovery was complete and rapid. In many cases the abdomen, bowels, and liver have been penetrated almost without inconvenience.

Y. M. C. A.—Winnipeg is to have a new Y. M. C. A. building, to cost over $60,000. It is to be erected at once.

JOYOUS SERVICE.

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

There are two ways of serving Jesus Christ. The one is the service of a bondman, the other is the service of a lover; the one is a drudgery, the other is a delight. Notice the difference between persons who work only for money-pay, and those who work for the love of what they are doing, or of those for whom they labor. The hireling looks at his watch, and says, "It is six o'clock; my day's toil is done;" and he flings down his tools and hastens homeward. But an enthusiastic artist is so enamored with his picture that he is willing to sit till midnight at his easel. Jacob served seven years for Rachel, and they seemed unto him but a few days, for the love he had to her.

It is a sin and a shame for a Christian to be wretched. "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, rejoice," exclaimed an old scarred and storm-beaten hero who was very soon to be a martyr. There was not a happier soul than his in all Rome. Would you be a happy Christian? Get the heart full of Jesus. Would you be a thorough and effective Christian? Get the heart full of Jesus. Put your love of your Saviour so deep down that it shall underlie all other affections—so deep that no frost of unbelief can freeze it—so deep that the devil cannot get at it, or the daily frictions of life wear it out. Your heart must be in your religion, and your religion in your heart, or else the service of your Master will be toil and task-work.

Jesus Christ asks nothing of us, and is pleased with nothing from us, that is not rendered with the "willing mind" of grateful affection. Love rejoiceth to bear burdens for Him who bore the bitter agonies of the cross for us. Love never reluctantly murmurs, "Must I do this? Must I give that money? Must I submit to that sacrifice?" Rather does it look up into His sweet, divine face, and say, "Master, may I do this for Thee?" In my humble opinion no man is fit to be a minister who ever wants anybody else to preach for him as long as he can do it himself; he would as soon ask anybody to eat a dish of strawberries for him.

There must be something wrong with you, my friend, if you are pretending to work for Jesus, and yet find no delight in it. How can you possess Jesus Christ in your heart and not be happy over it? Joy is love looking at its treasures. A Christian's joy is in possessing Christ, and in the expectation of seeing Him, and being with Him forever; and every service you render Him in doing good to other people and in saving souls will help to fill up your jewel-casket. If you say to me, "I have not enjoyed my religion much lately," then I would suggest to you that probably you have not had much religion to enjoy.

Christ's smile on His faithful, loving servants is a constant sunshine. Deserters, shirks, and backsliders never have Him; they doom themselves to an Arctic midnight. The love of Jesus streaming down into your soul creates heat, and that heat generates spiritual power. The love of Jesus kindles joy. Close contact with Christ and constant work for Christ will keep your heart up to a red glow. That is the charm of an Endeavor meeting in a time of revival. It becomes like an aviary of singing birds; every one had a new song in his or her mouth.

I know of some agueish Christians that hardly have strength enough to shake. They live down in the swamp regions where fever and ague prevails, and the air is loaded with malaria. The water is bad, it comes out of the puddles of worldliness; the sewerage is bad and gets clogged up with sin; the atmosphere is bad, and chokes prayer, and takes the very life out of a Christian. Move out! Get back to your duty! Take a good tonic dose of Bible truth every morning. Lay hold of your work again, and come out into the blessed sunshine of Christ's countenance. Then once more, with a clean conscience and a good appetite, you will take a perfect delight in serving your Saviour. The joy of your Lord will be your strength.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

TEN THOUSAND.—Rev. Dr. Warden, Treasurer of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, has already forwarded $10,000 for the India Famine Fund—the gifts of Canadian Presbyterians.

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.]

My Thanksgiving Box.

I had often heard of mite-boxes, and even read touching stories about them, but I couldn't seem to believe in them very much. Of course, when the regular offerings for missions were called for, I wanted to contribute my share as other folks did—as much as I could spare at the time. Then, too, I didn't see that I had anything especial to be thankful for. Dinner, supper, and breakfast, of course, and my husband and children; but most of the last had left me either for homes of their own or for the better country, and my heart was often heavy with sorrowing for them.

So when Mrs. Heath, the president of our missionary society, begged us each to take one and try it, I demurred. It would be no use, I argued. But our pastor's wife arose and proposed that as many others had found it a good way, we should try it for one year. At the end of that time we would open the boxes and have a full and free conference as to what they had done for us and the cause. And so, quite reluctantly, on my part at least, we took the boxes home.

As I went into my cosy sitting-room I am afraid I slammed my little box down rather hard upon the mantel saying, 'You may stay there if you want to. You are rather ornamental in your blue and gold; and when the year is up I'll lump my mercies and put something in for the whole year. Who wants to be paying for mercies at a penny a time?"

"What is that, mother?" said my daughter May, the only one left me at home, a graceful, dark-eyed girl of twenty—the very joy and richness of her mother's heart. "Oh," she said, "I see. It is one of those thanksgiving boxes," and lifting it up she read upon one side, "Giving thanks always for all things;" on the other, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?" and on the top, "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."

"Yes," I said, 'I hardly know what I brought it home for—only to please Mrs. Heath and Mrs. Browning."

"Why, yes, mother," said May, "it is just the thing for you. You are always saying, 'Well, I'm thankful,' for something or other."

"Am I, child?' I answered a little thoughtfully. "Well, I'm afraid I don't really mean it, but if you hear me saying it again just remind me. I'm thankful for one thing, anyway, and that is I've got you!"

"Your first contribution," demanded May merrily, and taking the nickel I handed her, she dropped it in for me.

It must have been very lonely there for some time, for in the press of fall house-cleaning and getting ready for the great meeting of the anniversaries, I forgot all about it. The Board had never been to our little city before, and our hospitality was to be taxed to the utmost.

It was the day on which our guests were to arrive, and as I gazed around in satisfaction at the snowy window draperies and everything spic-and-span, as a housekeeper likes to see them, I exclaimed, "Well, I'm thankful for one thing, and that is, that they didn't come yesterday."

May picked up the mite-box and rattled the lone nickel warningly.

"Oh, May!" I said, "I had forgotten all about it."

You better put in a dime this time, said May, "for I've heard you say you were thankful for something at least a dozen times the last week; and when they go away," she added, "you must put in another if we have had pleasant people here. You don't know how I do dread delegates; but there is one good thing, we are to have a missionary and his wife for one room, and they won't come just to shop and criticise, I'm sure."

Our delegates came, six of them, and if anyone ever had delightful guests and a time of rare enjoyment, we had. May, with some of her young friends, had acted as ushers at the church; and although she objected a little at first, I was surprised to see how eager she grew to be at every meeting and to stay them through. At last the closing service was to be held. Even I, who had doubted if foreign missions paid, and wondered how near home charity could keep and still be charity, even I was filled with wonder at what God had wrought, and an enthusiasm that surprised myself.

I was superintending the finishing touches to the supper table, and my darling May was flitting about, arranging some dainty vases of chrysanthemums and putting a few in her belt. I thought she had never looked so bright and beautiful, never seemed so dear.

"Blessed child!" I thought, "she little knows that I put a five-dollar bill into that box this morning—one that I had been saving up, too, for a new bonnet—just because I was so thankful for her, that I had her all to myself;" and what made me think of it especially was seeing those young missionaries the night before, standing up there before us all, so bright and cultivated, so graceful and attractive. How could their mothers let them go? So I said, 'If I never was thankful before, I am this time, to think that May isn't one of them, and here goes that five dollars into my thanksgiving box." As this ran through my mind I saw May come toward me slowly, a great light in her dark eyes, and a look of intense longing in her upturned face.

"Mother," she said, with a little catch in her breath, "mother, can you put me in your thanksgiving box?"

I felt myself turning to stone, but making a desperate effort, said, "Child what do you mean?"

"Mother, dear," said she, "I meant it. I believe that I have heard the call to go, that I am needed. I am young and strong. I have my music and my voice—and there are so many to help at home. I believe I am truly called in His name, for I have prayed and prayed, and asked for light—and dearest mother, can you put me in your thanksgiving box?"

In my anguish of soul I called upon God, and a form of love seemed to stand beside saying, "Fear not, the child is given to Me." A hush of peace came over me, and I kissed her softly. Our dear friends came in to supper, and in a strange inner stillness I got ready and walked beside my darling to the meeting, where, in a simple way, she offered herself and all her bright young life to the foreign work.

As the days went by I proved many a promise. My strength was as my day. May was to go soon to Persia with some returning missionaries. She was much needed there in one of the schools. Meantime we shopped and sewed and planned. Letters were to be put in here and there among her things to be opened on certain dates for a year or more to come. Mysterious packages, too, for all the holidays. May said she believed it would be the first time in her life she would have a Fourth of July present. As we passed out of the store one day, talking cheerfully, I was accosted by Mrs. Brown.

"You do seem mighty chipper, for a person who is going to send her baby off to the cannibals, or just as bad. Any one would think she was just going off to get married, by the way you take it."

"Oh, Mrs. Brown!" I managed to say, "if I was marrying her off to some rich or titled foreigner, you would think it all right that I should be proud and glad, How true it is that

"To God we give with tears,
But when a man like grace would find,
Our souls put by their fears."

Mrs. Brown shook her head and said, "Some folks have queer notions," and passed on.

The pleasure and the pain of that preparation were over all too soon, and it was only the strength made perfect in weakness that sustained me daily until the last glimpse of that sweet face faded in the distance. As I entered again the home sitting-room so bereft of its beauty and joy, I walked to the thanksgiving-box and with a silent prayer for help put in my largest offering.

"That," I said, "is because I am so thankful that God let me have a missionary all my own."

Dear mothers, if you have sons and daughters that God does not call to go from you to serve him, put in your thanksgiving offering for that; but if you have those that hear the Spirit call, "Come from home and friends," and who answers, "Here am I, Lord," still put in added offering—for "Verily, I say unto you, there is no man that hath left house, or parents, or wife, or children for the kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting."—The Advance.

HOME RELIGIOUS NEWS.

—The Y. M. C. A. of this city has closed for a year. Lack of funds is the cause. It is much to be regretted that the work cannot be kept going.

—The Presbytery of Miramichi has 75 churches and stations in its charge, and 2,392 families under pastoral care. There were last year 3,599 communicants. The payments for all purposes amounted to $35,903.

—It is intimated that Rev. Mr. Sheerer, Field Secretary of the Ontario Sabbath Alliance is soon to visit the Maritime Provinces and to aid in organizing a Provincial Sabbath Alliance in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and in P. E. Island.

—The Baptist congregation this city worshipped in the Y. M. C. A. Hall last Sunday. The church cellar was flooded and the furnaces could not be lighted. Friday evening of this week the Baptist and Free Baptist prayer meetings will be together in the Free Baptist church.

PARLIAMENT.

TUESDAY.—Parliament reassembled after a week's holiday. Mr. Foster asked for particulars of the negotiations with Trinidad, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier said Mr. Fielding would explain tomorrow.

The budget debate was resumed by Mr. McMillan, who was followed by Mr. Taylor and others.

No business was done.

WEDNESDAY.—Col. Prior called attention to a report that Japanese were coming into British Columbia by thousands. He wanted to know if the government intended to restrict this immigration, as these Japanese are reported to be sent out by charitable organizations as paupers.

The premier said he could do nothing unless they were of that class of immigrants who were excluded by statute.

Mr. Monk called attention to the conduct of Mr. Tarte in London and Paris. Tarte told the French interviewer in Paris that he had protested in vain against the course taken by the majority in Canada in sending troops to the Transvaal, that Canada did not send troops, but only permitted them to go; that 99 per cent of the French Canadians were opposed to the war, and apologized for their course by pleading their minority, and declaring that the act was not a precedent. Mr. Monk protested against the statements, which virtually accused the French Canadians of disloyality and cowardice, and charged the English Canadians with oppression and tyranny.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that Tarte would be back in this country some time, when he would be prepared to defend his course.

Mr. Casgrain pointed out that the interview appeared in one of the most important French papers. It was reprinted in Tarte's paper, La Patrie, of Montreal which defended his words, and also in the government organ at Quebec. The report would not have been sent La Patrie without Tarte's approval. Moreover, it expressed precisely the same sentiments as Tarte's speeches in Quebec and the utterances of his own organs. Mr. Casgrain declared that Tarte's account in Paris of the attitude of French Canadians was false, and compromised the good name of Canadians.

Mr. Campbell resumed the budget debate, followed by Mr. Davin.

Mr. Hale gives notice of motion for papers re the dismissal of Colonel Vince from the Woodstock postmastership. He also asks for information concerning the purchase of hay for imperial use in Africa.

It was stated that Canada would have to pay $100,000 for space in buildings at the Paris exhibition and there was additional charge for space outside the Canadian buildings.

THURSDAY.—Replying to Mr. Kaulbach, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said the government had received no proposals from Newfoundland for confederation. The Canadian government was always ready to negotiate.

To Mr. Kaulbach, Mr. Fielding said the government was not aware that large quantities of meat were imported to the injury of the Canadian farmer.

Replying to Mr. Putee, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that the government was considering the question of aid to the famine stricken districts in India.

Sir Charles Tupper said Canada did credit to itself some years ago by sending substantial help to India, and he strongly recommended the government to make a vote for this purpose as soon as possible.

Mr. Davin resumed the budget discussion, and spoke all the afternoon.

FRIDAY.—Mr. Burnett asked about the statement that Great Britain was placing an embargo, because of disease on cattle from this continent.

Mr. Southerland replied that the difficulty arose over Argentine cattle, and would not affect Canada.

Mr Henderson resumed the budget debate, followed by Mr. Semple and Mr. Monk, the latter speaking in French.

It is expected that the budget debate will continue through next week.

POLITICAL NEWS.—Mr. Costigan has announced that he will be a candidate in Victoria Co. at the next election.

Sir Chas. Tupper was banquetted in Montreal last week.

Arrangements are being made to give a banquet to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Montreal after the close of Parliament.

W. W. B. McInnes, M. P., left Ottawa for the Pacific Coast Friday night. It is believed to be his intention to resign his seat and to enter provincial politics. He is the son of the Governor of British Columbia, and will support Mr. Martin.

FOURTEEN MISTAKES.

An English paper gives what it terms "the fourteen mistakes of life." While there are undoubtedly other mistakes than those mentioned, the list is fairly a comprehensive one: It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world: to look for judgment and experience in youth; endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; to look for perfection in our own action; to worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied; not to yield in immaterial matters; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. And the greatest mistake of all is to live for time alone, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

—The Rev. M. D. McClelland, Presbyterian, of Sitka, reports a remarkable religious awakening as having been going on among the native tribes of southeastern Alaska, the fruits of which are visible in almost every station. It seems to have begun at Wrangell, but appeared almost simultaneously at different places. At Sitka, Jan. 21st, forty-six persons in the native church made public profession of faith.

—Protestant missions have made great advances during the present century. In 1799 there were but six Protestant mission organizations for foreign missions, with 150 missionaries, 7000 native communicants, and an income of $50,000. In 1897 there were 367 missionary organizations, with 6576 male missionaries, 3982 unmarried female missionaries, 4185 native ministers, 67,754 other native helpers, 1,448 851 native communicants, and an income of $14,513,970. If to the missionaries shall be added the wives of missionaries, who are often as efficient and useful as their husbands, we have about 14,000 foreign missionaries working among non-Christians. The non-Christians are increasing much faster than the Christians, but this need not discourage us. Christianity is leavening the non-Christian nations and peoples and preparing them for the rapid progress of Protestant missions. Christians are feeling as never before the claims of the heathen world upon them.

AMONG EXCHANGES.

BE COURTEOUS.

Courteous manners are no detraction from one's Christian worth; they ought rather to characterize every believer.—Michigan Advocate.

TRYING TO REFORM.

And now the teachers of dancing have decided to reform the dance. They are going to suppress the two most objectionable forms of the waltz. This is like trying to cure a cancer by covering it from sight and destroying the odor.

WILL CLEAR THE AIR.

Attention is called to the fact that the Peace Conference at The Hague was followed by an outburst of the war spirit in Europe. Yes; but we think it was a tempest that will cure the air.—Chris. Register.