

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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WHOLE No. 2530

Now is the Time.

The present is a good time to begin work for the INTELLIGENCER. From every Free Baptist congregation in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia we hope to have new subscribers.

Will the pastors kindly direct attention to the things set before them in this announcement, and arrange to canvass their people?

We have to depend largely, indeed almost exclusively, on the pastors to present the claims of the denominational paper, and to press the canvass for subscribers. They will be doing the paper the cause of and we stand for a good service if they will give this matter attention now.

Three things the INTELLIGENCER needs,—

1. Payment of all subscriptions now due.
2. Renewals for 1902.
3. New subscribers from every congregation in the denomination New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Let work on these lines begin at once. Help us make the INTELLIGENCER's fiftieth year a Jubilee year.

NOTES AND GLEANINGS

Japan blind persons are much as experts in massage, and Prof. A. Koch, of Heidelberg, suggests that this precedent should be followed.

ward Beaupre of the province Assiniboine, in the Canadian West, claims to be the tallest in the world. His height is 7 ft 3.4 inches and he is still growing. He expects to reach the 8-foot mark. He is 20 years old, wears a shoe and a No. 21 collar.

Wanamaker says "there is no real comparison between lions and wild beasts. The lion kills not only physically but mentally, while the wild beasts of the forest can do only bodily injury."

the title of the Prince of Wales has been borne by 16 persons. Of these five died before coming to the throne, four came to the throne, but were deposed and put to death, one to the throne and reigned long, was insane, four had unbroken, and a fifth is now adding to number, while the remaining just received it.

has already been announced the only white man living in the Land is a Scotchman. Dr. of the Geological Survey, now to this that in the uninhabited of Quebec, east of James Bay south of the Rupert River, one man has made his home among Indians, and he, curiously enough, full-blooded Scot.

isms that even yet Western is the seat of Babel, for no less tongues, English, Armenian, Turkish, and Persian, are in the boys' school at Tabriz, So no wonder that at least of the missionaries sometimes "for a one-language field," and the cry of a young Englishman in delirium, "Oh, let's go home everybody talks English!"

peror William has made him- popular among his small tenants Kolmar by issuing an unex- order to reduce this quarter's The Emperor has notified his that out of 260 small farms to the crown, the rents of amount altogether to 15,832 the rents of 238 are to be re- The reduction which averages cent for each tenant, has been owing to the season's bad

Quality of an elephant's hide monstrated in the attempt to run of aambo II. by electricity on the ex- position grounds the other that will, The electric wires and the age and placed behind his ear and Ve pride end of his spine conveyed a We had of 2,200 volts into the beast, h cloths ambo II. merely felt tickled. facture shock was repeated several times, at very close the trunk around and gave a sort of grunt. The electricians gave it up. A current of 1,800 all kill a man. But an elephant's needs to be taken into special ation, it appears, in such an

ly preserved old ship has been found at a depth of

"the world by wisdom knew not God." These things fail, as does the rationalism of infidelity, to help the world unto God. But it has pleased God "by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe." Whether or not the simplicity of preaching will make a great name for the orator, or attract the gaping crowd for a few months, is immaterial: God has promised the outpouring of his saving power in connection with plain, simple preaching of the Gospel.

PURGATORY.

Says the Journal and Messenger:—No dogma of Rome is based upon a less substantial foundation, and no other is adhered to with more pertinacity by the Romanist, than that of purgatory. It enters into all the thinking, and affects more or less definitely all the conduct of the devotee of Rome, and once fully established in the heart and the thinking of the "faithful," it abides and keeps its place with wonderful tenacity. He who believes that after death he must atone for his sins, and that following an atonement he will enjoy all the redeemed can enjoy, as though he had not been in the purgatorial fires, easily persuades himself that the purifying process will be very brief, but that, however long, it will be greatly shortened by the prayers of those left behind, as also by the prayers of "saints" who have already gone, or of those who may be themselves in the purgatorial fires. It is amazing, and yet so it is taught. Those in purgatory are "unable to offer effectual prayer for themselves, but they can offer effectual prayer for us who have not yet got there." They can be helped by the prayer of saints, and by those already in heaven, but they can not help themselves. How utterly absurd! As it is said: "They can pray for us, and, because they are already friends of God, obtain favors for us; nevertheless, because they have completed their cycle of opportunity they can obtain nothing for themselves." That is the Roman view, and it is better than that of a good many outside of Rome. When one gets to speculating on a possible purgatory, there is no limit to the absurdities which may be invented. If we are to have a purgatory, give us the Roman Catholic kind.

THE SMALLEST REPUBLIC.

The smallest republic in point of area is Goust, in the Lower Pyrenees. It does not occupy one entire mile of territory, being perched upon the plateau of a mountain. Both France and Spain have recognized its independence as a state for more than 250 years. Goust has about 150 people, who elect their President every seven years. In point of population, therefore, it is larger than another baby republic, Tavolara, an island a few miles northeast of Sardinia, which numbers barely fifty souls. Tavolara is five miles in length by about five-eighths of a mile in breadth. Some sixty-five years ago the absolute dominion of the island was bestowed by Charles Albert, King of Sardinia, upon the native family of the Darbalconi, whose chief forthwith assumed the title of King Paul I. He was likewise King Paul the last, for, on his death, in 1882, he desired that the kingdom be buried with him and the monarchy be transformed into a republic. No opposition was made by his relatives. The islanders drew up a constitution, under which they elect a President every six years, together with a council of six. The suffrage is extended to men and women alike. No salary is paid to either the President or the members of the council. It is noteworthy that Goust and Tavolara are both ignored by the cyclopaedias and the gazettes.

Thursday Mr. Law M. L. C., of Yarmouth, died. He was prominent in the business of the town, and was several years a member of the Legislature.

A telephone fight is on at Halifax, the Nova Scotia Telephone Company having increased the rates for house phones from \$25 to \$35.

A case of smallpox was found in Halifax, Tuesday, in a house in the South End.

RUM TRAFFIC NOTES.

POOL BUSINESS.

Authorizing the rum shops by law to convert our boys into drunkards, and then striving to save them by moral suasion, is as idiotic as it would be to try to reap wheat from having sown thistle seeds.

THE TALL CHIMNEY.

When the lofty chimney of a distillery was being finished an observer said: "How many persons would be killed if that chimney were to fall?" Whereupon a bystander replied, with bitter truthfulness: "It will kill many more if it stands!"

THE OLD STORY.

A pitiful but oft-told tale comes from the police court reports in Los Angeles. Dr. R. H. Churchill, of Pasadena, a distinguished medical man, who was for years the family physician of President Garfield, was committed to jail for fifteen days for vagrancy, caused by drink.

REGULATING RUM.

Says the Omaha Advocate: Regulate by license. God save the mark! Regulate the bolt of lightning hurled from the sky by sprinkling wizard oil on the ragged edges of the cloven cloud. Regulate a cyclone with a palm leaf. Regulate the surging tides of the old ocean by placing another spot on the moon. Regulate the hoarseness of the north wind by putting a cough drop out of the window. Regulate the snapping of a mad dog by putting a revenue stamp on the head of the worthless cur. Regulate a gun by shooting it off an inch at a time. Regulate the color of the Ethiopian's skin by sprinkling it with cornstarch. Regulate a powder magazine by thrusting a red-hot poker into it.

It is as rational to attempt to accomplish each and all of these impracticable and impossible things as to hope to lessen the consumption or mitigate the horrors of the traffic in rum by license. Licensing the liquor traffic is the liquor dealer's strategy and the politician's moral whitewash to cheat the people.

FINNISH WORK.

It is now discovered, says the Toledo Blade, that in Chicago there are a number of saloons, in each of which a room has been fitted up with small furniture, picture books, toys, and hobby horses, and into which children are enticed to play. They are at first given sweetened wines to cultivate a taste for liquor, and are told to bring in some of their little friends to play with them. By and by the drink habit is fastened upon the little ones and all their pennies are spent for intoxicants.

"On one street in Chicago twenty such places have been found, and evidence secured to convict the proprietors. How many more such saloons are now running in Chicago is simply a matter of conjecture. In how many other cities and towns the same plan is being used to destroy children can only be imagined.

"The scheme is as damnable as the ingenuity of men can devise. For the sole purpose of increasing business, little boys and girls are lured into these dens and taught to drink. The plan is deliberately formed and executed. Ruined lives count for nothing; liquors must be sold, and children are offered as a sacrifice on a keg of beer."

RUM AND LABOUR.

A comparison of the amount of money paid by different branches of business to the laborers, and hence the value of that business to the workman, has been thoroughly made and the results show that the liquor business pays less than any other to the laborer. Here are some figures compiled from official reports which business men, and especially working men, would do well to consider. The amounts of money received in wages by the laborers for every one hundred dollars spent for different commodities are as follows: Of \$100 spent in boots and shoes labor receives in wages, \$25.85 Of \$100 spent in furniture, labor receives in wages, 29.48

Of \$100 spent in bricks,	
labor receives in wages,	40.85
Of \$100 spent in books and papers	
labor receives in wages,	33.62
Of \$100 spent in flour, labor	
receives in wages,	34.02
Of \$100 spent in sewing machines,	
labor receives in wages,	33.33
Now please observe these figures:	
Of \$100 spent in liquor,	
labor receives in wages	1.23
No comment is necessary.	

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. Molson, Fredericton.]

A MISSIONARY LEPER.

Writing in The Christian Endeavor World about Mary Reed, now the missionary to the lepers of India, Bell Case Harrington says: The incessant work has told upon her health, and now comes the decision that she must return to America and undergo a dangerous surgical operation before she can continue her work. In addition to her other suffering she has for months felt constant pain and a tingling sensation in the forefinger of her right hand, but this she considers too small a thing to be noticed or spoken of.

One day, as Miss Reed lies upon her cot in the quiet hospital, it suddenly comes to her that this is the mark God has placed upon her to show that she is indeed one of his chosen ones. She knows then that she is a leper.

Does she moan and lament that this awful thing should come upon her? Ah, no, Mary Reed has given herself too completely to God to question his will with her. Instantly she thinks of that colony of lepers in the mountains of India, and she feels that she must go there to finish her life-work.

But this consecrated woman is not one who claims to "dream dreams" and "see visions," and she sets about making a systematic study of her case. Medical books are read until she is convinced that her opinion is correct; then she consults the physicians at the hospital. Upon their advice she goes at once to New York to advise with an eminent physician who has treated many cases of leprosy in other countries. The specialist assures her that her disease is unmistakably leprosy, though how it was contracted will always remain a mystery.

Weak, and almost fainting at times, she hastens home to prepare for the journey back to India. Whether her disease be contagious or not, she cannot bear that there shall be even the slightest risk to her dear ones; and, besides, has not God called her back to India?

On her way back to Cincinnati her chief thought is of her parents and of how they will bear her sudden departure. She decides that it is not best for them to know at present why she goes. Only to one sister, whom she deems strong enough to bear it, does she tell this strange and awesome secret.

On the last evening before her departure, as the family are gathered around her, she says to them: "I wish when I leave you to-morrow you would let me go without a farewell embrace or a good-by. Let me go as if I were to return in a few days. I should like it better so."

And so on the morrow she goes out as if it were but for a day from her home and her kindred, probably forever.

A PIONEER.—The Methodist Episcopal church is grievously bereaved in the death of its greatest woman mission worker, and all other churches suffer in sympathy. Miss Isabella Thoburn died of cholera at Lucknow, India, her post of duty, on September 2. She was the sister of Bishop Thoburn, the noble modern apostle to India, and duplicated her brother's lofty talents and limitless consecration. Miss Thoburn virtually compelled the women of Methodism to organize for missionary service, for she

departed for India when no provision for her sustenance had been made, and the challenge of her sublime faith and devotion prompted the formation of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the denomination, whose most famous agent she had continued through its whole history.

HORRID CRUELTY.—Miss Coombs was a young lady, a Christian missionary from the United States, at Tai Yuen, China. The mission premises were set on fire by the Chinese. The missionaries had to flee from their burning homes. They took with them eleven school girls. Two of these girls were ill. One was so ill that she had to be carried by a Chinese christian, on his back. The other was led by the hand by Miss Coombs, who also helped the Chinese to carry his little burden. She was seized and carried back with the little girl to the burning building. The child was taken from her and then she was pushed into the fire. She escaped from the flames twice. The third time she was pushed back and a door and other things were heaped upon her and she was burned to death. Other Americans also perished.

HER SIXPENNY.—A Scotch woman used to lay aside a penny a day for visitors. A visitor, incidentally learning that the poor woman had been for many days without meat, gave her a sixpence to buy some. But she said: "I have long done very well on my porridge, so I will give the sixpence also to God." This fact was narrated at a missionary breakfast and the host and his guests were profoundly impressed. The host said: "I have never denied myself so much as a chop for God." A very large sum (£2,200) was immediately subscribed as a result of that touching incident. Ought it not to make a similar impression upon our hearts? What have we ever denied ourselves for the advancement of Christ's kingdom? Has it ever cost us the necessities of life to show our love for our Saviour?

W. C. T. U.—The session of the Dominion W. C. T. U. in Ottawa, just closed, was evidently one of much interest. The report of the Corresponding Secretary showed that there are in the country 446 unions, 45 county unions, 10,090 active members, 1883 honorary members, 150 Bands of Hope, with 6,994 members. The number of unions organized in 1901 was 38.

New Brunswick's share of the unions is 31, with 639 members; and Nova Scotia has 28 unions, with 602 members.

AMONG EXCHANGES.

AN EXCUSE TO REST.

A dog hitched to a lawn mower, stopped pulling to bark at a passer-by. The boy who was guiding the mower said, "Don't mind the dog, he is just barking for an excuse to rest. It is easier to bark than pull this machine." It is easier to be critical than correct. It takes a great soul to go on working faithfully and lovingly, and rise superior to it all, as Jesus did.—Christ, Commonwealth.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The United States is just now, and will be for an indefinite time, engaged in subduing the Filipinos, who have never done their conquerors any harm, while the Boers, after long and ample preparation, invaded and annexed British territory, laid siege to British town, and ordered Britain to withdraw from South Africa.—Westminster.

WHICH CLASS?

Some people seem to delight in causing others to feel bad—sorrowful, downcast, and miserable; hence, they are always nagging or criticising, or doling out their aches, pains, ills, and woes. Others delight in making people feel good—pleasant, happy, joyful; hence they always have something pleasant to talk about. The former causes strife, sorrow, and misery in this world; the latter, peace, hope, ecstasy. Reader, which of these two classes do you prefer?—The Telescope.

ACTING A LIE.

The lie acted is as much a lie as the lie spoken. But, alas, how few people take this truth to heart! To deceive or mislead a man to his hurt by your act, nod, or wink is as wicked as it is to deceive him by your spoken word.—The Telescope.