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

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WHOLE No. 2525

NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

Portugal is the most illiterate country in Europe; 67 per cent. of the population cannot write. In Italy the proportion of illiterates is 53 per cent; in Russia 36, in Spain 9, in Britain 3.

The British Post Office have been making experiments between London and Glasgow with a new system of telegraphy by which twelve messages can be sent over the same line simultaneously, and the number of lines has been doubled by the duplex method of transmission.

It is announced that the attempt to reach the North Pole by means of an ice-breaker has been abandoned. Though the expedition was equipped with a notable admixture of science and liberality, it was found that the frozen sea could not be forced in such a manner.

In Great Britain the wage earners are estimated to number 14,000,000, of whom one man in four and one woman in ten are members of a trade union. The total trade union membership is roughly 2,500,000. Several of the miners' unions have a parliamentary fund, and they have at least five representatives in the House of Commons.

Of the British army in India; 833 are abstainers and 43,655 non-abstainers. In 1898 the convictions court martial were 1,734. Of these 97 only were abstainers, and 27 were non-abstainers, or 16 of latter to one of the former class. Geo. White, who gives the figures, states that the abstainers are the best and bravest fighters.

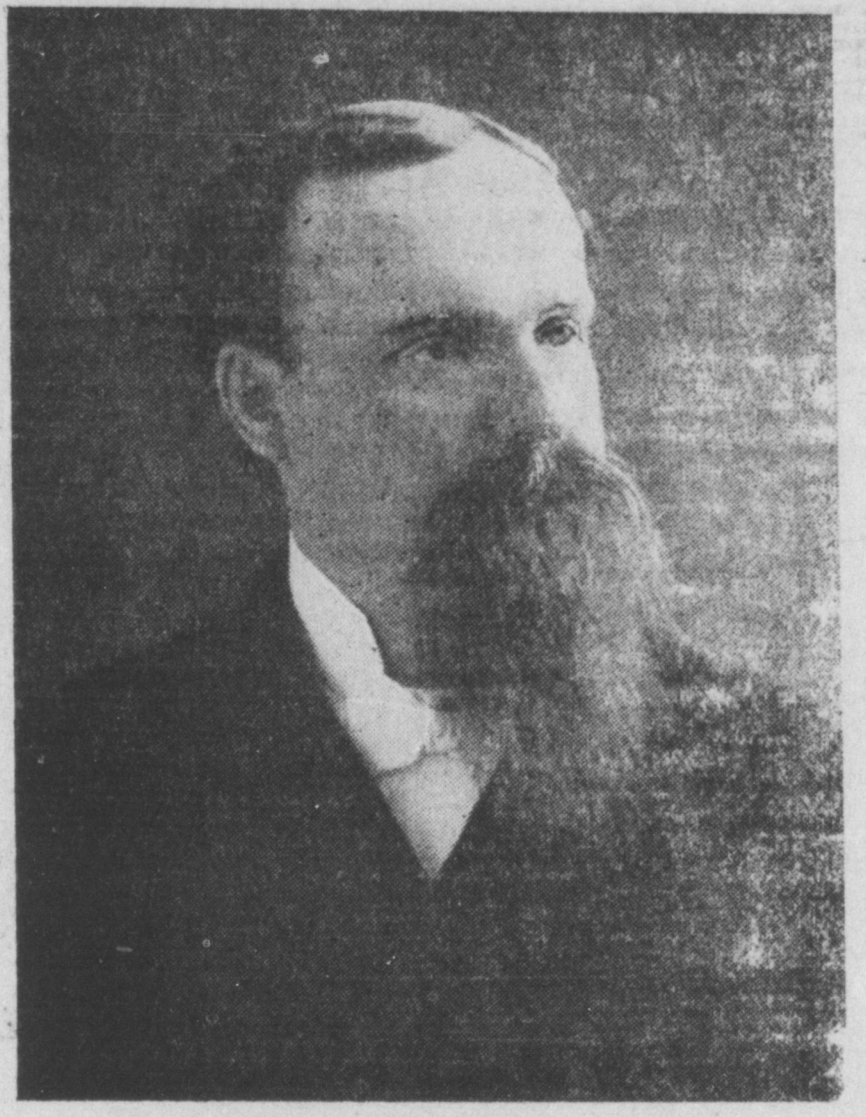
There are in the whole world about 75,000,000 horses and 11,000,000 mules and asses. They are distributed as follows: Europe, 39,400,000 horses, 3,200,000 mules, etc.; America, 22,800,000 horses, 4,700,000 mules, etc.; Asia, 9,100,000 horses, 1,000,000 mules, etc.; Africa, 1,000,000 horses, 1,900,000 mules, etc.; Australia, 2,300,000 horses.

Mr. T. V. Powderly, the United States Commissioner-General of Immigration, says: The danger of making the United States an asylum for criminals is increasing every year. The right of free speech is one thing, but the license that allows take here to incite murder, the destruction of property, riot, and arson, is not liberty. Such fiends should be deported.

A curious marriage was recently celebrated at Grochowitz, in Poland, where a peasant at the age of 88 led the altar a maiden of 18 summers. Among the 290 guests invited to the wedding were 11 sons of the bridegroom by former marriages, the eldest being 60 years old and the youngest 41. There were also 63 grandchildren, 39 great-grandchildren, 21 children of the fourth generation and 4 of the fifth.

There is some talk of establishing a woman's college of matrimony, to be located in Chelsea, England, where the duties of a wife will become the subject of a two-year course of study. The curriculum will embrace not only the usual branches of household management, such as cooking, serving and laundry work, but is intended to deal with physiology and medicine as well, so that the students will receive a liberal education in connection with their manual training.

The act of union between Sweden and Norway provides that the King should spend part of the year in Norway. The time has usually been limited, but in this respect is now contemplated to be extended. It is proposed to compel the King to spend the same length of time in Norway as in Sweden—say one, two or three years at a time in each country. It is believed that this measure, if adopted, would render the monarchy more popular with the Norwegians.



The Late Rev. J. W. Clarke.

The above picture of our dear brother, the late Rev. J. W. Clarke, will—if the impression be good, as we hope—be pleasing to his host of friends.

Sunday afternoon, 13th inst., a service in memory of Rev. J. W. Clarke was held in the church, Woodstock, of which he was pastor at the time of his death. The pulpit was draped in black, and across the front was the motto, "At Rest." The service was conducted by Rev. Dr. McLeod, and was in the following order:

Organ voluntary.
Invocation, Rev. W. B. Wiggins.
Hymn 82, "Abide with me" &c., Dr. McLeod.
Scripture Lessons, Rev. L. A. Fenwick.

Prayer, Rev. J. Noble.
Hymn, "Some day the silver cord will break," Rev. J. B. Daggett.
Address, Rev. Dr. McLeod.
Duett, "One sweetly solemn thought," Messrs. Watson and Burden.
Addresses, Revs. J. Perry, J. C. Berry (Methodist) and J. Noble.
Hymn 347, and Benediction.

There was a very large congregation present, every part of the large audience room being occupied. All denominations in the town were represented, and there were many from outside the town—all anxious to show their esteem for the servant of God whose work amongst them was so early and so suddenly ended.

On every hand were heard expressions of sorrow at the death of bro. Clarke, and of appreciation of his many fine qualities, which had endeared him to so many people.

Sunday evening there was a funeral service at his late residence. Monday the body was taken to St. John for interment. Accompanying it were Mrs. Clarke's brothers, Messrs. Daniel and John VanWart, who had gone to Woodstock Saturday, bro. D. McLeod Vince, representing the Woodstock congregation, and Dr. McLeod.

At the depot in St. John a large number of people were awaiting the arrival of the train bearing the body of one whom they loved, and whose death they mourned. The ministers present were Revs. Dr. Hartley, C. T. Phillips, D. Long, W. H. Perry, B. H. Nobles, F. G. Francis, F. A. Currier, E. S. Parker, H. Ferguson, Dr. Manning, G. Steele and B. A. Nobles. A large floral anchor, from the Waterloo St. church, was placed on the coffin. The funeral was direct from the depot to Fern Hill Cemetery, a large number accompanying. At the grave the service was in this order:—Burial service, by Rev. Dr. McLeod; prayer, by Rev. Dr. Hartley; committal, by Rev. B. H. Nobles; benediction, by Rev. C. T. Phillips.

The following tributes to his memory have been received.

To no man does God give, in a superlative degree, His best gifts, of birth, physique, heart and brain power, magnetic qualities, and strong personality. To only a favoured few does he give, superlatively, one or more of these gifts.

That brother Clarke possessed, in an eminent degree, strong personality, magnetic qualities, a large sympathetic

nature, and executive ability of a high order, is well known to all who knew him. Only those who knew him longest and best knew what a great, generous heart he had, and how true he could be to his friends. And their name is legion, for in each pastorate where he laboured, he easily made friends among all classes, and retained them.

His love for his brethren was true and strong, and he was ever their champion and defender. No man could cast any reflections upon his ministerial brethren, in his presence, without being rebuked. And there is not a minister, young or old, in the Conference to-day, who did not love him, and who does not feel that in his death he has lost a personal friend.

I knew him well, and loved him well. We lived near each other for a number of years. When I was at Sussex, he was at Norton; when I was at Woodstock, he was at Tracey Mills; and so we visited each other as often as we could. I have worked with him in revivals, and know how earnest and tactful he was; I have visited the sick and buried the dead with him, and know how sympathetic he could be.

What an ideal host he was; how warm and cheery his greeting, and how much at home he and his wife and children made you feel. You knew at once, by the respectful and glad welcome of the children, that they had never heard an unkind criticism of a minister in their lives. What a pleasant travelling companion he was; his hearty laugh and talk, and his inimitable story-telling were like a tonic. I never knew him to let an opportunity pass by, whether walking the street, or on boat, or train, to be kind and helpful to someone, even the passing stranger.

I am glad for the days I spent with him at the last. I was with him at the Nova Scotia Conference, and after that we were together at Chegoggin, bro. Currie's last pastorate. We had service in one of the churches, and got the key of the church at Sanford and went in to the pulpit where bro. Currie preached his last sermon, from the text (Ps. 91:1), "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." And so we were full of talk and reminiscences of the brother we loved so well. If we had only known that he would be the next! If I had known that those were the last days on earth I would spend with him, would they have been differently spent? I know we talked much of that which was nearest our hearts—the work to which we were called. We talked of Woodstock church and of Waterloo St. church; of the unpleasant things, and of the pleasant things; of the weak places, and of the strong places; of the many helpful people, and of the few who were not so helpful.

I know now that he had a premonition of his approaching end, for when we were alone he said, "At one time I thought that you would not be living now, but you will outlive me, for you are the stronger." I laughed at that; and he said, "You laugh, and everybody laughs when I say I am not well, so I barely speak of it, but I do not expect to live to be an old man, and I must and will do my best until my time comes."

Yet, how treasured is the memory,

"My best!" I want those words to be his legacy to me. Brethren, the legacy is large enough, and I want to share it with you. Let it be the motto of each, "my best," until He comes.

Brother Clarke never did better work than he did at the Nova Scotia Conference. His sermon, Sunday, stirred the hearts of the people deeply; and the ordination prayer when bro. Wilson was ordained will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it, and certainly never by the brother for whom the prayer was offered.

I am glad that I had the privilege of being with our brother those days, and that our friendship was cemented by our last talks. I do not know that our conversation would have been different if we had known it was the last. If I had known I should never clasp his hand, nor look into his face again, the "parting" would have been a lingering one. I am glad that the last time I wrote his name, before he died, it was to give him what he valued more than any gift the Conference could give him, not from any selfish motive, but because it told him that he had the love and confidence of his brethren.

We have lost a good counsellor and a faithful friend. The church is poorer, and he is richer. "He is not dead, he is absent."

How true it is that "if only those who loved him were to each cast but one flower upon his grave, he would sleep beneath a wilderness of flowers to-night; and if the tears that have been shed in sorrow for his death, had fallen upon his grave it would have been as if a summer shower had fallen upon it."

C. T. PHILLIPS.
St. John, Oct. 15, '01.

My acquaintance with Rev. J. W. Clarke began some years ago, and has been of the most intimate character. It is nineteen years since he baptized me, and thirteen years since he married us; and over nine years ago he conducted the funeral services of our dear child. All along he has been a very near and trusted friend. I feel keenly the loss, for he was so much to me—pastor, friend, companion, adviser and brother. In our home life we have lost one who always brought sunshine and cheer.

He was well adapted for pastor and preacher, and successfully did the work of both. He knew men and could influence them. He knew God, and dwelt in Him. I shall always remember him as one from whose lips I have heard some of the strongest appeals to the unconverted, and whose prayers breathed with zeal, persuasion, faith and love. May his mantle of faith and zeal and strength and generosity fall upon some young man, who will be as richly blest in his work as bro. Clarke was in his.

How much we shall miss him at Conference, and in his own bright home, where there was ever a most cordial welcome for all. That home opened to me when I first came to know him, and has remained so all these years, and in it I have spent many happy days, even as one of its members. To-day I feel that I am yet a member of that home, and a mourner by the side of his dear ones. "O for the touch of a vanished hand, The sound of a voice now stilled."

B. H. NOBLES.
Sussex, Oct. 18, 1901.

It is not possible to put in words the deep sense of pain and sorrow felt at the death of our greatly beloved bro. Clarke. The tidings were a most painful shock, and caused a chastened sense of awe and wonder. A few weeks ago he was here with us, with that marked personality, so gracious and so pleasing, in the prime and vigor of life and with the apparent prospect of many years of service for His master; and now that winning voice is hushed in death! The dear comrade, friend and brother gone to the goodman's home, and the devoted toiler's rest and reward.

What joyous experiences, what halcyon memories flood the mind as we think of endeared relations of the past! What a wrench to so many hearts! How much has been taken out of many lives! For old and intimate friendships have ties that alone are of associations which cannot be renewed here, but wait the dawning time of the glad hereafter.

Yet, how treasured is the memory,

and what added light and sweetness to life! Great gifts may charm the mind, but a good heart binds the life. "Thy gentleness hath made me great." The sunshine of a wise, genial spirit imparts joy and gladness. The fruit of that "great grace," so adorned the full life of our honored brother.

His commanding, courteous presence—for he was always the christian gentleman; his frank, bright face arrested attention, and betokened the sincerity of his upright spirit; and his eagerness to righten any wrong impression, and rejoice in the blessings of peace, all bound him to the hearts of his friends and brethren.

Piety without ostentation, honesty without parade, goodwill without effusiveness, nobility without self-consciousness, and inward power and grace without high mindedness, marked his steps, and crown his memory.

In memory he is now seen with his dear, now widowed companion, standing in the shade of a large and umbrageous tree that fronts the hospitable home he so much enjoyed during his visit at Glenwood. Bright and cheerful, as he entered into happy converse of things so near his heart—the prosperity of "Little Benjamin," one of the least, but one of the tribes of God's Israel.

Then he is seen as the shadows of evening fall in the house of God, as bro. Phillips, with gay wisdom and tender speech, commends him to the good interest of his brethren as one so dear to him. And now all is over. The end come, the work well and faithfully done, and that "good hope" realized in the glad home of the saints in light: "Forever to be with the Lord."

"We bless Thee for his every step In faithful following Thee;
And for the good fight fought so well, And crowned with victory."

We bless Thee that his humble love Hath met with such regard;
We bless Thee for his blessedness, And for his rich reward."

His solely bereaved widow, in the deep sorrow of her life, what word of hope and consolation can love and friendship impart? With her we weep, with her we deeply mourn one deeply beloved; but the sharpness of her grief is known only to Him who alone can heal the wounded heart. The consolations of the God of all comfort, the gentle ministries of the gracious One of Bethany alone can make "the wounded spirit whole." Tributes of love and sympathy are precious, but how true the words, "Thou must save, and Thou alone."

"O thou who mournest on the way, With longings for the close of day;
He walks with thee, this angel kind, And gently whispers, 'Be resigned!'
Bear up, bear up, the end shall tell, The dear Lord ordereth all things well."

T. H. SIDDALL.

PROHIBITION IN FINLAND.

Finland has a population of 2,380,000, composed for the most part of Lutherans, with only 416 Catholics and a few of other denominations. The climate is cold, and about three-fourths of the land is craggy and sterile; but the government has made the Fins an active, thrifty people by prohibiting the sale of liquor. The last government report of exports was 180,000,000 francs (a franc is about 20 cts.). Notwithstanding the coldness of the climate and the sterility of the soil, the sober, hardworking Finns manage to support 174 saving banks with money [which in this country goes to the grog shops. Besides, there is an admirable school system, and only a few people cannot read and write. Helsinki, a city of 85,000 inhabitants, is the capital. It is scrupulously clean and has no localities of wretchedness and squalor. All over the city, except in the business part, the character of houses is about the same. In this country we are spending millions of dollars on the victims of the rum traffic, who crowd the courts and are shut up in prisons and asylums, and yet our Parliament does not realize the cause of all this expense and wretchedness.

CHRISTIAN COLLEGES.—Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst spoke as wisely as he did forcibly when, in a recent sermon, he said: "I would send a boy to a third-rate college provided with a corps of instructors so pronouncedly Christian that teaching should itself be a gentle, but continuous testimony to religious assurance, before I would send him to a first-rate college, where he would be liable to have God omitted from his class-room, and to have the matter of not only the soul, but even of the stars, the rocks, birds, and flowers handled not simply with impious jests, but with religious uncertainty and evasion."

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.]

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING.

The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society was held with the Church at Marysville, beginning with a meeting of the "Board" on Saturday October 5th at 2 p. m.

The meeting was opened by singing, reading of the Scriptures, by the President, and a season of prayer, led by Mrs. C. W. Weyman. The Roll being called the following officers were found to be present: President, Mrs. J. S. Smith; Vice Presidents, Mrs. Wm. McKinnon, Mrs. Taylor Mercereau, Miss Augusta Slipp, Mrs. C. W. Weyman; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. C. W. Weyman; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Joseph McLeod; Home Secretary, Mrs. H. Hartt; Treasurer, Mrs. D. McL. Vince.

Members of Board.—Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Hartley, Mrs. Phillips, Miss Weyman, Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. J. N. Barnes, Mrs. J. J. Barnes and Mrs. Secord M. D.

Mrs. Weyman read Cor. Sec's report and Mrs. Vince gave a financial statement showing among other pleasing facts that the funds in the treasury amounted to \$1415.00.

The president in a few words expressed the gratification of those present, at the financial as well as the moral and spiritual results of the years work.

Several short reports concerning Foreign work were read by the Treasurer.

At this stage of the meeting Mrs. C. W. Weyman presented a bequest of \$100 from the late Mrs. Richard Alexander, speaking briefly of the donor's zeal in good works during life and adding that "being dead she yet speaketh."

On motion of Mrs. Weyman the President and Treasurer appointed a committee to send appropriate documents to the Executors.

A letter from Mrs. J. W. Clarke, assistant Sec., was read, telling of her husband's illness and of her inability to be present.

On motion, the Corresponding Sec. was instructed to write Mrs. J. W. Clarke, expressing the sympathy of the meeting, and regret at her absence.

Mrs. Henry Hartt mentioned the sad fact that the President of the First District who had intended being present at this meeting, is to-day receiving her sons body from the West for burial.

The Cor. Sec. was asked to write Mrs. Currie, conveying to her the deep sympathy of this society for their bereaved sister and family.

On motion of Mrs. Hartt, seconded by Mrs. Hartley, Miss Gaudin's salary of \$400 was voted.

On motion of Miss Weyman, seconded by Mrs. Vince, \$100 was voted for salary of Native preacher at Ujarda.

Mrs. Secord, M. D., placed before the meeting the cheering statement that several members of 2nd District W. Mission Soc., expected after this year to support a native preacher in India.

On motion of Miss Weyman, seconded by Mrs. Hartley it was resolved that Miss Gaudin have \$100 for use in her Ujarda and other work, if needed.

Moved by Mrs. Hartley, seconded by Dr. Secord that the request of Second District be complied with, namely, that \$25.00 be appropriated for the education of a young man, now a student at Balasore. Carried.

On motion of Mrs. Hartley seconded by Mrs. Weyman it was resolved that this Board sanction the action of West End, St. John Society, in paying \$12.00 for the support of an orphan in India.

On motion of Mrs. Hartley, sec., by Mrs. McKinnon, the sum of \$50 was voted toward the support of Widows' Home.

Moved by Miss Weyman seconded by Mrs. Weyman that the sum of \$25 (Continued on page five.)