

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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WHOLE No. 2511

NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

Out of 1189 vessels built all over the world in 1899, only 295 were built of other materials than steel, and 80 of the 295 were of iron.

A curled walnut tree cut down in North Carolina was bought from a farmer for \$1,500, sold by the purchaser for \$3,000, and the total value of its products was \$60,000.

The Indian Witness says that it is safe to assume that one hundred millions of the population of India have an average annual income of not more than five dollars a head.

On the brink of a creek in Ireland there is—or used to be—a little stone containing a carving of this inscription intended to help travelers: "When this stone is out of sight it is not safe to ford the river."

A celebrated English physician asserts that the increased height and weight of English and Americans in the last half-century are chiefly due to the increased consumption of sugar. He cites, in confirmation of his opinion, the fine health of the late-eating Arabs and the sugar-cane-eating negroes.

Although the Boer women have always been more bitter against the British than the men, kind treatment has so affected the Boer widows, who are refugees in the British camps that many of them are marrying British non-commissioned officers.

Goldfish live to a great age. There are a few in the Royal Aquarium at St. Petersburg that are known to be one hundred and fifty years old. While the Chinese claim to have goldfish whose ages are counted by centuries. The great gold-fish farm of the world is in Indiana, where thousands are reared and exported to England every year.

The Emperor of Japan has an allowance of \$2,000,000 a year. He has also a large private fortune, having invested in stocks and a great deal of wealth in land. At the close of the Chinese-Japanese war, parliament voted him 20,000,000 yen, about 10,000,000 gold dollars, out of the indemnity paid by the Chinese.

The California Railways are turning up the use of coal for fuel and are using oil instead. Coal oil can be applied at \$1 per barrel. In fact the Railways are to take 7,000,000 barrels for \$5,000,000. They had to pay \$10,000,000 for coal last year. This year they will pay half the amount for oil and thus make a very handsome saving. This ought to lessen somewhat the price of coal.

One of the King's pets, which has been kept in the hall at Sandringham, is a small green parrot, which His Majesty purchased personally from a boy in Trafalgar Square while passing through there privately with a querry one day. The bird is a candid talker. What has always been its favourite expression is "Now then, hullo, hurrah for the Queen!"

Since last May the tallest skyscraper in New York has been in process of erection at Broad street and change place. It is a twenty-three story office building, covers 27,000 square feet and will cost \$3,000,000. Thousands of tons of steel have gone to the framework, which rests upon lines of columns, each based on a separate steel caisson sunk to bed-rock. Tenants are to move in by July 1.

A vast trust for the exploitation of China is said to be in process of formation. The King of Belgium is understood to be the promoter of the enterprise, which will be called the International Company of the Far East. The construction and acquisition of railroads in China, as well as control of lines of steamers, form part of the company's program. The advocates of this great monopoly consider that the fact of the financiers of all countries being interested will be a valuable guarantee of peace in the future.

A touching letter from a native official in the Hong Kong post-office has come into print. His answer to the question why China, with about 400,000,000 of people, is in "so weak a condition," is in the words, "because it is an opium-smoking kingdom." After explaining the enervating and deadly effect of the drug, he goes on to express the hope that the time is not far distant when the Chinese government will be in a position to grapple with the evil in such fashion as will lead to its suppression.

OVER THE SEA.

No. XII.

Every Englishman's heart swells with pride at the mention of St. Paul's Cathedral, which is classed amongst the few great Metropolitan churches of the world. Far back to the earliest days of Christianity in Britain, centuries even, it is said, before the coming of Augustine to the coast of Kent, run the legends concerning St. Paul's. One of them is to the effect that the Apostle of the Gentiles came to Britain during the Roman occupation and found disciples among the soldiers quartered in the Roman encampment, now called London, and that he preached and baptized on the spot now covered by St. Paul's Cathedral. There is no record of location of a Christian community in England until long after the martyrdom of Paul, but national vanity clings to the myth. William the Conqueror gave a charter of the land for the erection of a cathedral for London, and that pious monarch added to his gift a prospective curse upon all who attempted to diminish the property granted as cathedral lands for the maintenance of the Bishop of London, his chapter and the church. The original cathedral was a comparatively unpretentious building, and was destroyed by fire in 1083, and its successor was totally destroyed in the Great Fire of London. In 1673 Sir Christopher Wren designed and commenced the present cathedral, which was admittedly a copy of St. Peter's in Rome. Queen Anne witnessed the completion of the edifice, in whose vaults the great architect who designed it lies buried, the first of a long line of illustrious Englishmen whose ashes were laid to rest in its vaults. At St. Paul's Cross, in front of the Cathedral, many of the stirring incidents in the history of the Reformation were enacted. Outside the religious services, some of the most solemn functions of a national character have been held at St. Paul's. There in the crypt lie the remains of Lord Nelson, and within its walls the body of the Duke of Wellington found its last home. The Duke's companion in arms, Picton, who fell in the battle of Waterloo, was also buried there, and near Nelson's grave repose Admiral Collingwood and Lord Cornwallis. Nelson's coffin was made from the main-mast of L'Orient, the flagship of the French Admiral at the battle of Aboukir. The sarcophagus of Wellington rests on a massive base of granite. In the extreme west end of the crypt is the funeral car in which the Duke's remains were conveyed to the Cathedral. It was cast from guns taken in actions enumerated on its sides. There are many other monuments to military and naval heroes, also statues. The first two erected were of John Howard the philanthropist (with a key in his hand), and Dr. Samuel Johnson the famous author of the "Dictionary of the English Language," who died in 1784. Immediately above the north door is a tablet to Sir Christopher Wren on which we read—"Beneath is buried Ch. Wren, architect of this church and city, who lived for more than ninety years not for himself but for the public good. Reader, if thou seekest his monument, look around."

One of the most remarkable features of St. Paul's is its dome. No church in Europe has a "steeple" which compares in any way with the cupola of St. Paul's. The view of London from its summit is one of surprising extent. All London seems to be at our feet, and beyond are the northern and southern hills, with the glass roof of the Crystal Palace glittering in the distance. The Whispering Gallery is also an interesting feature of this great cathedral. The slightest whisper on one side of this gallery is distinctly heard on the other.

In the Clock Tower is the Great Bell which is only tolled on occasion of the death of a member of the Royal Family, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, or the dean of the cathedral.

We attended service in Wesley's Chapel, City Road. This is the Cathedral of Methodism; the first stone was laid in 1777 by John Wesley. It was recently renovated, but still remains very much the same as Wesley's day. It has the original pulpit with its narrow stair, but somewhat lower. Rev. R. S. Joyce, of Australia, gave an excellent sermon from John XV—8. In looking over the chapel after the service, an officer of the church who had asked us to register, said "If you wish you are at liberty to go into the pulpit." So we ascended the narrow stair. The ladies who were with me were Methodists, and, of course, looked upon this as a great privilege as well as an honor. We then visited Wesley's grave in a little graveyard behind the chapel. From his monument I copied the following inscription—

"This great light arose (By the singular Providence of God) to enlighten these nations, and to revive, enforce and defend the pure Apostolic doctrines and practices of the primitive church."

Which he continued to do both by his writings and his labors for more than half a century.

And to his inexpressible joy, not only beheld their influence extending and their efficacy witnessed in the hearts and lives of many thousands, as well in the Western world as in these Kingdoms,

But also far above all human power of expectation,

Lived to see provision made by the singular grace of God.

For their continuance and establishment to the joy of future generations.

In front of the Chapel is the statue of Wesley. At the base—"The world is my parish." Adjoining the Chapel is the house where he resided during the latter years of his life, and where he died. By means of an endowment raised in 1897 the house is to be preserved as a Museum of relics connected with Methodism. Just across the street in Burnhill Cemetery we visited the graves of John Bunyan, Isaac Watts, Daniel Defoe of Robinson Crusoe fame, and Susanna Wesley who died in 1712 aged 73 years, mother of nineteen children. The tomb of Bunyan was erected in 1862 by public subscription.

Immediately behind the cemetery, is the burial ground of the Society of Friends, where is the grave of George Fox, their founder. His tomb is so much sought after by Americans and others that, contrary to their usual practice, the community have placed over it a stone, inscribed with his initials and the date of his death.

On Tottenham Court Road is the Whitefield Tabernacle and burial ground now used as a recreation ground. It is of historic interest, no fewer than 30,000 persons having been buried there. Among them were Whitefield's wife.

THE OLD PREACHER.

ELMER T. DAVIS, IN CHRIS. STANDARD.

The old preacher was once a young man, with all the possibilities of wealth and fame before him that other young men had, but he looked beyond earthly things that perish, to heavenly things that never pass away.

He could have been a good lawyer, but he preferred teaching the laws of God to the laws of man. He could have been a physician, but he chose doctoring the soul that may live eternally, rather than the body, that in a few years will turn to dust; and he has learned a great many things by experience, that you and I will never learn until we sit at the feet of the same great Teacher.

The old preacher is not complaining of the hardships he has seen, but with knowledge and faith in God, gained in the battles of life, he doesn't like to be standing idle when the Master calls him home. He has sacrificed so much to win souls. Their value has grown with every year's work. Do you wonder he still wants a place in the Lord's vineyard?

After seeing a handful of disciples with no creed but Christ, no purpose

but to enthrone him in the hearts of the world, grow to a million people in his lifetime, is it strange he refuses to leave the harvest-field? The old lawyer, physician and merchant are valued for the knowledge gained by experience of life; why not the old preacher? He knows how to organize new churches, take care of old ones, and to bind together broken ones.

What a blessing is the old preacher at the marriage feast; he knows life's joys as well as its sorrows. Then, when your mother died, how you wanted the old preacher to come; how warm his hand, how strong his faith. His mother had died, and he knew what sympathy and love you needed. Then when that little life that came into your home like an angel from heaven, was called back to the great loving Father's arms, when it seemed like a part of your own life had gone, when you prayed for strength and grace and wondered how so much could be given, how dear the words of the old preacher. What sunshine he brought. He had seen the little flowers of his own home fade; he, too, has looked into the little white casket in his own home. No one ever talked of heaven like that old preacher; no one can talk of the home and friends over there like him whose home has been broken, and whose friends are so many over there.

When I am called to leave all that is earthly, even to accept all that is heavenly, I want the old preacher there, and when I stand within the gates of pearl, I know he'll greet me there. Let us thank God for the old preacher. May the rays of life's setting sun glitter upon his sickle as he gathers the golden grain; may his last shouts of eternal triumph come from the harvest field, surrounded by his freshly gathered sheaves; may he be allowed to receive his crown face Zionward, sword in hand, and all his armor on.

Now, what shall we do with him? Retire him? Not as long as we need faith, hope and courage. Let us love him, employ him, pay him and help him. Children, you help him; young men and women, you help him; and God, even our own God, will bless us as we never could be blessed without him.

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. Joe McLeod, Fredericton.]

FIFTH DISTRICT SOCIETY.

On the afternoon of Saturday, June 29th., the annual business meeting of the First District W. M. Society was held at the house of Mrs. Archie Campbell, Arthurville, Victoria Co. The meeting was called to order at half-past two o'clock, by Mrs. Fred Bloodworth, who was elected president pro tem, in the absence of the president, Mrs. Barker.

After singing, "Labour On," the President read the 28th. Psalm, after which Mrs. Hartt led in prayer, followed by singing "To the Work." The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The officers for the ensuing year were elected. The election resulted in the former officers being re-elected, and Mrs. John Grant was elected assistant Secretary. A committee was appointed to arrange for an evening meeting next year. The following report was read, being that of the only society sending a synopsis of their work during the year:

DEAR SISTERS,—Another year has rolled into eternity, with all its blessings and joys, as well as its sorrows and cares. We again meet, by God's blessing, to discuss mission work and try to encourage others, as well as receive help ourselves, also to look over the work of the year. While a number have been faithful, we feel that more should have been done for the Master. Our society was organized in 1893, by sister Barnes. We hold a meeting every month at a sister's home. Our meetings are conducted as prayer-meetings, after singing, reading scripture, and prayer,

the roll is called, each sister responding to her name with a verse of scripture. Reports are then read and dues collected and after singing again the meeting is open for readings and remarks upon mission work. At the close of each meeting a plain tea is served by the hostess, each member paying five cents, and visitors ten cents, for tea, the money thus received going to home mission work.

The meetings are enjoyed by all and the next meeting is looked forward to with interest and pleasure. Since meeting in the home of each sister we have been drawn closer to each other, and, we trust, nearer to Christ. The amount raised this year for home mission work is \$22.10. We purpose using a part to repair the foundation of our church building. Praying that greater things may be undertaken for the Master, and that each sister may receive fresh strength and encouragement,

Yours in Christian love,
Mrs. J. W. GRANT.
Sec'y.

The following amounts were collected in the different societies, Arthurville, \$2.50; Perth, \$14.30; Bath, \$12.50; Wicklow, \$1.

The meeting was dismissed, to meet next year at Lower Perth, with the hope that our efforts in the work of our Master in missions will be better another year.

Mrs. RICHARD D. CURRIE.
Sec'y-Treasurer.

Mission Band Report

This is a report from the Mission Band of the Waterloo St. church, St. John.

We opened our Band in April, with a membership of 23. There is a meeting every Friday at 4 p. m. The interest has increased steadily, among the children, each meeting day bringing some new members, until now we have 50 names on our roll. We have collected \$6.00 in dues. The meetings have been closed until the holidays are over. On the 25th June, the last meeting we had an entertainment which the children conducted themselves very creditably. Many had expressed regret that the Band had closed, but as most of the children and older members are away from their homes during the coming two months, it was thought advisable to discontinue the appointments until the vacation is over. The proceeds of the concert amounted to about \$17, part of which goes towards helping Miss Gaunce (our missionary in Balasore, India) with the Orphanage, and the remainder towards the improvement fund of the vestry, which is soon to be remodelled. I also send for publication a paper written by one of the older members of the Band, Miss V. E. Machum, which was read at our entertainment, and was very favorably commented upon. It also gives some idea of our studies during the few weeks we have been holding Band meetings.

The names of officers of the Band are, Mrs. Fred Wright, President; Miss Maude Phillips, Vice Pres; Miss Madia Hoyt, Secretary; Miss Ethel Pooley, Assist. Sec; Miss Nellie Dalzell, Treasurer.

The following is the paper mentioned above.

India.

In the southern part of Asia 15,000 miles from America is a country called India. The inhabitants of India are heathens and worship imaginary gods as Brahma, Buddah and Vishnu also the river Ganges and various animals.

In Mark 16, 15: Christ said "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." The first to respond to this were the Danes in 1705. The first Free Baptist missionaries were Dr. Jeremiah Phillips and Eli Noyes. Dr. Phillips married a Urasian meaning half breed and their children still live in India and carry on the good work that their father so successfully worked for. After an unsuccessful attempt to establish a mission Dr. Phillips and Eli Noyes occupied Balasore which was made over to them by the General Free Baptists of England. The first Free Baptist missionary from New Brunswick was Dr. J. L. Phillips a son of Dr. Jeremiah Phillips. He was born

at Balasore in 1840. In 1865 he came to America where he was educated. At present there are seven stations and nineteen missionaries. Our present missionary is Miss Gaunce who is stationed at Balasore and has control of Ujarda which is the only part of India which we Free Baptists of New Brunswick can claim as our own.

The people of India have dark skins, black eyes and hair. They are divided into four castes—Brahmins or priests, soldiers, merchants and labourers. These castes cannot intermarry or even eat or drink together. The inhabitants live in closely built cities or towns. Their houses are built of clay quite picturesque on the outside but very dirty inside. The huts are very poorly furnished. There are a few straw mats on the floor, a few cooking dishes, one box which contains the wardrobe of the entire family and a bedstead used by the master of the family the wife and children sleeping on the floor. Grain is kept in the same room in which the family eat, sleep and live.

When a stranger visits a Hindu village he is regarded as a curiosity. In a few moments he is surrounded by a crowd of men and boys but no women are visible.

When a boy baby is born there is great rejoicing. Bells are rung to announce the news. All the relatives bring the baby a present. A god is placed outside the door to watch over the little one. But when a baby girl is born there is no rejoicing. All are sad. Mamma weeps, papa is cross and will not look at his little daughter and is sometimes so cruel that he throws her into the Ganges hoping that he would thus please the gods.

Little girls are married when between five and ten years of age. When one is married she lives with her mother-in-law, who teaches her to be obedient and faithful to her husband. If her husband should die she must remain a widow all her life, during which time she is ill-treated and kindness never shown her.

As soon as her husband draws his last breath the wives of seven barbers who have been watching for the end, pounce upon her and take away her jewels, those which do not come off easily are torn from the flesh. She must eat coarse food and wear coarse clothes. She is no longer treated as a daughter by her mother or her mother-in-law, but as a slave. At present there are 21,000,000 of these young widows in India. English laws are putting a stop to these proceedings.

Is there not something more that we can do in order that the women of that vast land may know Him who has ever been a friend of women and whose first words after His resurrection were, "Woman, why weepest thou?"

AUTOMOBILES—Frenchmen had a race of automobiles over a distance of 380 miles of good ordinary highways. The speed was very high, from 40 to 50 miles an hour. Such a speed on ordinary roads, even good roads, is very wonderful. The general introduction of the automobile would necessitate the widening, straightening and macadamizing of our highways.

AMONG EXCHANGES.

NECESSARY TO SUCCESS.

In many spheres of labor to-day total abstinence is a necessity to the highest success. And it will be increasingly so as the years go by. We should teach our boys in the home and the Sunday-school, and day-school as well, that liquor-drinking is mortal folly and sin, and that it is economic folly and suicide as well.—Chris. Guardian.

PASTOR AND PEOPLE.

The pastoral relation is one that calls for mutual respect and affection between pastor and people, and there should be nothing on either side indicating the absence of these qualities or calculated to destroy them in the other. Let there be tender love and regardful attentions in the name of Christ, that every interest may be subserved and the work of the church carried on to the very highest and best advantage.—Herald & Presbyter.

A GOOD PHRASE.

"Going to meeting" was a happy phrase. The meaning of it was that people were going to meet each other. They did not merely attend a ceremony at a church.—Chris. Register.