

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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WHOLE No 2586

NOTES AND GLEANINGS

Religious Liberty is said to be enjoyed in Russia by about 6,000,000 protestants, but the enjoyment of their liberty is under the stipulation that they must have been born of protestant parents, and must abstain absolutely from proselyting. In the protestant churches of Saint Petersburg one may hear preaching every Sunday in nine languages.

A Chinese manuscript lately discovered in the Paris library proves a startling fact that anesthetics were used in China 1,700 years ago. A certain concoction, it states, was used by the doctors before performing an operation which rendered the patient unconscious. The anesthetic was a simple preparation of hemp.

There are eighty or more newspapers published in foreign languages in the city of New York, which gives a glimpse of the extent to which foreign ideas prevail in that city. There is even a Japanese newspaper, a Chinese newspaper, and one published in Arabic. Some nine or ten of these foreign papers are dailies.

The Michigan Presbyterian remarks: It does not speak well for Michigan that four or five murder trials have been in progress lately, in different counties of our state. Our indulgent treatment of murderers seems to put a premium upon crime. We may yet be forced, in self defense, to return to the ancient and scriptural rule of a life for a life.

By command of King Edward the three gun carriages which bore the remains of the late Queen in the different stages of the funeral from Osborne to Windsor in February last have been presented to the capitals of England, Scotland and Ireland respectively, and on the 15th inst. the gift of the Scottish people of one of these interesting mementoes of the national bereavement was handed to the custody of the garrison at Edinburgh Castle.

And now another cause is given for the Boxer uprising. Chinese lamps for two thousand years burnt peanut oil, and innumerable poor peasant farmers, seeing that their industry was being destroyed by the introduction of Standard Oil, struck. A certain unpronounceable A. M., Ph. D., claims to trace the cause of this great war to the very door, to the foot-mat of John D. Rockefeller.

Some of our correspondents desire to know what Edward VII's family name really is. The best account we have seen of it is here condensed: To distinguish the family name of the new King of England is difficult, because of the personal and hereditary titles which accumulate upon it. William of Germany is declared to be a Hohenzollern, and Francis Joseph of Austria to be a Hapsburg. On that line Queen Victoria was a Guelph by birth, and her husband, the prince consort, a Wettin. Now, if a royal wife takes her husband's name, and a royal son his father's, then Edward VII is a Wettin.

The cost of harvesting wheat on the Pacific Coast has been so lessened, by the use of automobiles, that a greater amount of the grain can be produced at the same actual expense than in the Argentine Republic, where labor costs only a fraction of a dollar a day. The large aut mobile traction engines, now used in California, are of fifty horse-power, and are provided with driving wheels sixty inches in diameter. They do the plowing, planting, and harvesting, in their proper seasons. One traction engine performs the triple work of plowing, harrowing, and planting in the operation. Success.

Holland's queen, poor soul, noble and wise though she is, made the same terrible mistake that many other good girls have made—married a drunken sot, expecting to reform him. He has treated her brutally, and reports say that she is heart-broken, and remains in her private room weeping over her sad mistake. Her single life was happy, and she

was a noble, light-hearted lady until since her marriage. Alas, for the shame of it! We honor the people of Amsterdam for being so incensed against their besotted prince that it is not considered safe for him to appear on the streets.

OVER THE SEA

No. XVI.

My sins of omission stand out very clearly before my mental vision this morning as I sit at my desk to continue to a finish "Over the Sea" letters which I had purposed writing weeks ago. The delay has been unavoidable as well as unintentional, but I sometimes wonder if one can ever in this world catch up with the enormous arrears of good intentions.

After leaving Paris, and visiting some of the smaller towns of France, we hurried on to Switzerland, and I only wish I might unroll before you in magic panorama the magnificent, and wild romantic scenery of that Alpine country. Scenery unsurpassed by that of any other country in the world. The Lakes Geneva, Constance and Lucerne are embosomed between lofty mountains, which give to the scenery a peculiarly beautiful effect. Our longest stay in the Swiss Republic was at Lucerne, where we had splendid apartments at the Hotel Rossi. Lucerne is situated in the heart of Switzerland and is one of the prettiest spots in all Europe. While Bern shines as the seat of the Federal government, and Geneva and Zurich are noted for their great Universities, and the culture and intelligence of their people, Lucerne claims pre-eminence over all of them for the beauty of its scenery. Out of 30,000 inhabitants the town has but 5,000 Protestants, but here as throughout Switzerland, there is said to be complete and absolute freedom in religious opinions. We visited the famous "Lion of Lucerne" and the Glacier Garden with its "Pot Holes." The Lion was designed by Thorwaldson and is sculptured in the face of a rocky cliff 60 feet in height. It is in memory of Swiss soldiers who fell by the Revolutionists in 1792. The names of the fallen officers are engraved above the monument, and the legend "Helvetiorum fidei ac virtute." The Pot Holes so interesting to Geologists and scientific men cross the ocean just to examine them. They are great rooms or places (the largest 31 feet deep and 26 in diameter) worn in the rocks by some stray boulders swayed by the waters in some former glacial era. One of our party described them as the old-fashioned mortars used by our great grandmothers in pounding spice and pepper, the pestle for the loose rock, and hundreds of times enlarged, and you get some idea of the swirl and whirl of the waters that rotated swiftly and cut these Pot Holes. Quaint Lucerne with its narrow sidewalks (some places only room for one) shops and chalets. The people seemed so thoroughly wholesome and good natured. I do think the Swiss people are deservedly called the happiest people in the world. After Lucerne came a memorable steamer ride upon the Lake. We had all the splendour of a bright and cloudless summer morning as we explored the recesses of its curiously winding shores, and passed the monument erected upon the spot where William Tell shot the apple from the head of his son. That steamer ride seemed like a fairy journey upon the lakes of Paradise. Lake Lucerne is 23½ miles long and 1433 feet above sea level. Passing Weggis which is noted for its superb situation and mild climate which vies with that of Nice and Montreux, we soon reached Vitznau where we landed and took the Vitznau-Rigi Railway to Mount Rigi. All honor to the sturdy mountaineers, who put their trust in their own stout limbs, but I must confess that in my opinion more enjoyment, than climbing affords, can be obtained by taking the train, and arriving at the summit unfatigued. The Vitznau Rigi line is the oldest and most interesting of the mountain railways of Switzerland. It leads up from the blue waters of the lake, through chestnut groves, Swiss cottages, and verdant Alpine pastures, ascending the rocky sides of ravines through tunnels, and across bridges and viaducts, until we reached the culminating point of the Rigi, and the summit most frequently ascended by tourists. Such wondrous scenes of

beauty! As we went up, up, we felt almost carried "beyond the skies." I cannot attempt to describe the overpowering grandeur of that scene. How describe the indescribable! Here we had at a glance winter and summer, with the beauty of the intermediate season as well.

Our car was pushed by an engine of great power, but the speed was necessarily slow, and every precaution was taken to prevent accident. The car was covered, but very high, and well arranged for sight-seeing, as the sides were not enclosed above the seats. At the summit of the mountain the air is quite rare, and it was said that it was not wise to make much exertion. Two or three of our party found it too much for them and one of our most jolly young ladies took nervous and had to cry, and a few others did not feel their best, but personally, I never felt better in my life. Our Hotel man had promised us to catch a certain train, so we sat quietly at dinner, and our train passed on, and we were obliged to remain longer on the Alps than we had planned, but the Hotel man was richer, and no doubt he understood that part of his business, for had he caught the intended train, we should have had less time to purchase souvenirs, etc. Alpine crooks and canes of all descriptions, and all sorts of swiss handiwork were on sale at the hotel, and I am sure that our party before they got away left a snug little sum with the proprietor. At this hotel we enjoyed for the first time Swiss honey. It was delicious; and then we had strawberries and whipped cream—genuine Swiss cream and wild strawberries. It was really a little taste of home to get wild strawberries, just like our native berries, but picked on the Alpine hills. We saw no wild strawberries in any of the other countries visited, but the cultivated berries are very plentiful in all the countries, but we never got them less than sixpence a saucer, and I remember more than once that the saucers contained only six berries; that meant two cents for each berry, but they were the very largest strawberries I have ever seen. The wild flowers of Switzerland are varied and pretty, among the coarsest is the Swiss Thistle. It is quite as large and somewhat resembles the Scottish thistle, but the blooms are prettier. On attempting to pick some of the blossoms I found their protecting propensities so prominent that I came away without the desired blooms, but I gathered quite a nice assortment of small flowers.

THE REVIVAL IN JAPAN.

The great revival movement in Japan, says the Interior, which so mightily stirred the Sunrise Empire last spring, sunk into comparative quiescence during the intense heat of the summer, but with the return of autumn the fervor and power of evangelism in the Japanese church have broken forth with even greater intensity than before. In July at a praise meeting in Tokyo fifty-two churches reported over 5,000 inquirers, but now tidings from the same city speak of more than 5,000 new converts actually professing Christ. Yokohama, Nagoya, Kyoto, Osaka, Nagasaki, Sendai and other centres have similar stories to tell of soul-winning. A particularly hopeful development of the fall has been seen in the fact that many smaller communities, having heard during the summer of the earlier revivals in the cities, are now holding meetings that emulate the methods and share the success of the city campaigns. The chief human instrumentality in the harvest of the last few weeks has been Mr. John R. Mott, college secretary of the international committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations. Arriving in Japan on a tour of the world, he was conscripted by the Japan Evangelical Alliance to direct a national conference of revival workers assembled in Tokyo for four days of counsel and prayer. The company of 125 workers in attendance there was the most representative Christian gathering ever convened in Japan, and a mighty impulse of consecrated earnestness went out from it to the furthest corners of the empire. Mr. Mott immediately entered upon a preaching tour in which he addressed himself chiefly to young men and with particular anxiety to students. Pentecostal responses answered his precepts.

tion of the gospel. In Tokyo 440 young Japanese renounced heathenism and received Christ; at Sendai 140; at Kyoto, 173; at Osaka 130; and at other places like numbers. Encouragement is also found in the multitude of converts from among parents whose children have been taught in mission Sunday and day schools.

DEATH TO HERETICS.

The European press has taken up the statement of Father Harney, the Paulist missionary, that heretics should be put to death, which appeared in the Converted Catholic last June, copied from the New York Herald. In their mission to Protestants,—"non-Catholics" they call us,—the Paulists have a question-box, and when Father Harney was conducting a mission in St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, New Brunswick, N. J., the first week in May, he found the following question in his box: "Does the Catholic Church regard Protestants as heretics, and does it not believe and teach that heretics should be punished, even with death, if necessary?"

Without finching, Father Harney manfully proclaimed the doctrine of Rome on this subject. He answered: "I do not doubt, if they were strong enough, that the Catholics would hinder, even by death, if necessary, the spread of such errors among the people. And I say rightly so."

It has been the policy of the Paulists says the Converted Catholic, to tone down and minimize the teachings of Rome that seem harsh to Protestants and the world at large, and thus lure a few weak Protestants into the snares of Rome. But they are sometimes off their guard, as in this instance, and then they speak the plain truth. It is one of the plainest facts in history that wherever the Roman Catholic Church was strong enough, it has put Protestants to death. "And rightly so," says Father Harney. It would treat them in the same way to-day, even in America, if it could. But you cannot, Father Harney, neither in America nor in Italy, no, not even in the city of Rome where there are thousands of Protestants, converts from Romanism, and converted under the eyes of the Pope himself. Thank God for the spread of the religion of Christ, the extension of the Lord's kingdom, and the decline of popery. The world is marching on. Light and truth, and liberty, are more and more sought after by honest minds and pure hearts, even in the Roman Catholic Church, and the Lord our God has promised that the earnest seeker shall find what shall satisfy the soul,—union with Christ, our Saviour, and our God.

WILL THE JEWS RETURN TO PALESTINE?

In a remarkable article in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for December, Zangwill discusses the famous product of the recolonization of the Jews.

The task, he says, "to which Israel is thus called is of an originality congruous with his unique history. Motherlands have always created colonies. Here colonies are to create motherland, or, rather, to recreate her. It is not essential that all her daughters shall return to her skirts. Long before Titus had conquered Jerusalem, Jewish settlers had followed in the wake of Tyran and Phoenician commerce. The problem is simple to set up a center of Jewish life and concentrate all one's labors upon it. Gradually it would become the magnet of the race."

The task is difficult, more difficult, perhaps, than any in human history, beset with more theological and political man-traps, unique in its problem of migration. But the very greatness of the task should stimulate the most maligned of races to break the desolate monotony of this brutal world by the splendor of an anique idealism.

Palestine is a country without a people; the Jews are a people without a country. The regeneration of the soil would bring the regeneration of the people. It is marvelous that the country should have remained comparatively empty for eighteen hundred years, but it cannot remain unexploited much longer. The age of electricity

is upon us, and the problem of Asia. Now or never is Israel's opportunity. Another generation, and Palestine will be populated by Utlanders and dominated by Germany. Another generation the Western Jew will have lost the warmth of Jewish sentiment. In the Jews, as in Palestine, there have been more changes during the last generation than during all the centuries of the Christian era. Neither the Jew nor Palestine can wait longer. The Red Sea has divided for Israel's first exodus; it is united to the Mediterranean for the second. The Suez Canal has brought the world to the door-step of Palestine. And Palestine is the center of the world."

"UP AGAINST IT."

The Wesleyan says:—The phrase, strong and slangy as street phrases are apt to be, expresses exactly the position of the provincial government of the English-speaking provinces of the Dominion at this time. They are "up against" the question of Prohibition.

There is no blinking the matter, no possibility of evading or temporising with it further. For good or for ill, the decision of the Privy Council has settled the question once for all as to the authority and, therefore, as to the responsibility of the several Provinces in the matter. It may be awkward, it may be uncomfortable, it may be even disastrous to certain party affiliations or personal political friendships and partnerships. No matter. The Provinces are "up against" Prohibition.

The people of the provinces of this Dominion are "up against" the Liquor Traffic, and its attendant evils. Statistics prove it an economic blunder and a social crime. Experience, long and bitter points to the homes it has desolated, the characters it has ruined, the lives it has taken, the souls it has damned. Arguments are not needed to prove what a constant and cumulative curse its existence is, and how fraught with menace to every interest which as moral, intellectual, social beings we hold dear. No further evidence need be brought forward than is furnished on every hand. The people of the Provinces of this Dominion are "up against" the Liquor Traffic.

What are they going to do about it?

HELEN KELLER'S BIBLE.

Were it not so well attested, the story of Helen Keller's life would be incredible. Though she was dispossessed of sight, speech and hearing, patience and love have brought out of the darkness a soul so sweetly spiritual that she seems angelic rather than earthly. She has been enabled to enjoy companionships, and to succeed in intellectual rivalries where her competitors had all the powers of perception common to the race. Her life has been made happy, affectionate, hopeful. By the aid of the Burr Fund for the Blind, the American Bible Society was able to send her recently those parts of Scripture which she did not already possess, in raised characters. Her reply, written by herself upon the typewriter (without requiring erasure or correction), is so indicative of the spirit of Him who made a special care of the blind that it is here given in full: "My Dear Dr. Fox:—The volumes of the Old Testament, which you sent me by the Fall River Line several days ago, came to-day; and I want to thank you for them, and for your kind letter. I can never be grateful enough for the tokens of regard and interest that come to me so unexpectedly from friends whom I have never seen. Their pleasant words make every day of my life blossom with sweetest flowers. Will you kindly convey my grateful acknowledgment to the American Bible Society? They have lent me a helping hand when I needed it very much. I am studying the Bible in collage this year and reading it with a light that increases from day to day. Life grows richer and heaven nearer as God's great truths unfold themselves to me. With renewed thanks for your kindness, I am, Sincerely yours, Helen Keller, Cambridge Mass., October 18." Such a letter and such a result is one of the best possible "evidences of Christianity."

Women'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. M. McLeod, Fredericton.]

WOODSTOCK SOCIETY.

DEAR SISTERS:

It was requested by our Corresponding Secretary that each society this year take a greater interest in our column in the INTELLIGENCER. I think all of our members involuntarily as they pick up the paper, scan this column first, and find something helpful to our mission work.

Our auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. John Hillman this afternoon. We have met of late in the evenings, but as the Sunday School festival was in the church in the evening, we held our meeting in the afternoon.

The Second District Society have adopted a native student who is preparing for the ministry, and our auxiliary pledged five dollars a year for next year, and each member contributes five cents at every meeting to make up the amount.

Mrs. Vine read a letter from Miss Gaunce, which stated that owing to ill health the doctors had advised her return home, and she would leave India in March. So our Society will be left without a representative. How much we need more workers. I am glad she is ordered home. She has toiled faithfully. Now that her health is undermined who will take her place?

We were very glad that the Board had secured the services of Rev. J. N. Barnes as home missionary, and to read such good accounts of his stewardship. We trust he may be able to organize a society at Lindsay before our District meeting there in June next.

Mrs. Johnson was asked to write a letter of sympathy to our sister, Mrs. A. C. Smith, in her hour of sorrow. Our topic today was "Faithfulness," and as we reviewed our work for the year we had to acknowledge many mistakes and failures. Still we feel to thank God that He has given us the privilege of doing something to help spread the glad tidings of salvation to those in dark lands. Let us be faithful.

MRS. G. W. SLEPP.

Dec. 31st

A NEW SOCIETY.

A Woman's Missionary Society was organized at Brown's Flat on the 17th. of D. C., with a membership of thirteen. The following officers were elected:

President, Mrs. S. J. Perry.
Vice President, Mrs. C. H. Gorham.

Secretary, Miss Alice Short;
Treasurer, Mrs. W. P. Short;

We will meet at the home of the President on the 3rd. Tuesday in January.

ALICE SHORT

Brown's Flat.

Dec. 28th., 1901.

DO MISSIONS PAY?

Do missions pay? Listen! The London Missionary Society has just completed the erection of a ten thousand dollar building at Leone, Tutuila, which is to be used as a school for Samoan girls. Every cent of this money has been given by the natives. One island alone—Olusunga—donated two thousand dollars out of three thousand it raised last year by the cultivation of coconuts, the only money yielding product of the place, and this without reducing in a single instance the salaries of the native pastors!

When the isthmian canal is completed passengers can sit on the deck of ships in transit and enjoy a revolution on the other side.—The New York World.

The most important revival movement is in progress in Japan. At one point alone more than four hundred and fifty conversions have taken place