

Religious Intelligencer.

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

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NOTES AND GLEANINGS

In addition to the vast western prairies Canada has 200,000 square miles of the as yet practically unexplored Labrador, with a population of less than 4,000 to day, but no doubt largely equal to Quebec and Newfoundland in its possibilities.

The latest results of scientific investigation appear to prove that tuberculosis in human beings and the lower animals is the same disease. Cattle are rendered immune if previously inoculated with bacilli obtained from human beings.

President Sir Thomas Shaughnessy of the Canadian Pacific Railway says that the company is prepared to start a transatlantic fleet line with three 22 knot steamers to cost \$10,000,000 for the purpose of fighting the Morgan combination.

The fastest train in the world is now that between Paris and Calais, connecting with the channel boats to England. It is scheduled to cover the distance of 134 1/2 miles in three hours, with a four minute stop and slow speed while passing through Calais.

A Chinese manuscript lately discovered in the Paris library proves the startling fact that anaesthetics were used in China 1788 years ago. A certain concoction, it states, was given by the doctors before performing an operation, which rendered the patient unconscious. The anaesthetic was a simple preparation of hemp.

The ladies of the Eastport Improvement Society propose to place cuspidors along the streets for the use of pedestrians and to spray the canning factories with perfume at stated intervals. Debates on the kind of perfume they will use, jockey club, patchouli or musk, have become so heated that the society is likely to disband.

Roughly, Great Britain exports about 50,000,000 tons of coal per annum to foreign countries, among her chief customers being France, Russia, Spain, America, Sweden, India and the East. The export trade is exclusive of "bunker" coal taken by steamers engaged in the foreign trade, which averages about 11,000,000 tons per annum.

King Edward has now accumulated quite a collection of motor vehicles, and it has become necessary to create a new household appointment. Mr. Graham White has been offered the honorable post of 'Master of the King's Motor Cars,' which carries with it the distinction of driving the King and supervising all the motoring arrangements. A nominal salary is attached, but the post is really one of honor.

We think this is a fair-sized continent, but Siberia has a larger area than Canada, the United States and Mexico; than Great Britain, France, Germany, Holland, Denmark Norway and the Netherlands, and if sufficiently populated, might produce about as much wheat as all the rest of the world. It includes one-ninth of all the land on the surface of the globe.

Two lady bugs, from China, whose progeny it is hoped will exterminate the San Jose scale have been landed in San Francisco at a cost of \$4,500. Botanist Marlatt of the Department of Agriculture at Washington travelled over 40,000 miles in his search for the insects. The two at San Francisco are the sole representatives of a family of some 500 which left China for America with Mr. Marlatt.

An American writer has been compiling a list of "inventions that await the touch of genius." Here are a few: A passenger steamer that will not sink. A device for accelerating the possible speed of passenger steamers. A new rail-joint. A sugar-cane reaper. A cotton-picker. A slow-burning match that will not blow out. A nailless horseshoe. A substitute for wood-pulp. A new pavement permanent as asphalt, silent as wood, safe as macadam. Flexible glass. A more economic motor for stationary work and for fast locomotion.

THE CANADIAN TEACHERS.

TEN DAYS IN LONDON.

None of the letters received from Miss McLeod were intended for publication, but merely for family reading. We print such portions as might be of some interest, not only to personal friends, but the general reader.

The first letters told of the passage from St. John to Liverpool and thence to London which city was reached April 30th. The trip across was very pleasant in every respect—so much so that its ending was quite regretted.

The railroad journey from Liverpool to London, though it was pouring rain gave them many glimpses of the finely kept country. At London they were met by a representative of the British government, who gave them full directions and saw that everything was carefully looked after.

Thereafter during the ten days they were in the great city they were fairly overwhelmed with attentions, and they were afforded altogether exceptional opportunities to see the people and places and things they had heard and read of, but, perhaps, scarcely dared hope they would see—at any rate, all within little more than a week. They were made to enjoy every day they spent in the great city.

LONDON, MAY 2nd 1902.

Yesterday we were delightfully entertained by Miss Balfour, sister of the leader of the government in the House of Commons. There we met the Duchess of Marlborough, Lord and Lady Roberts, Earl and Countess Grey, Hon. Alfred and Mrs. Lytton, Lady Raleigh, Mr. and Miss Chamberlain and many other notable people. Lord Roberts seemed to be the lion for the Canadians. I was glad to have a nice little chat with him. Mr. Chamberlain made us a little speech, in which he said we were going to heal the wounds caused by the war; that our responsibility was great, for we would represent to the Boers the honour and character of the British Empire, &c. The Balfour residence, where we were entertained, was formerly Gladstone's official house. Miss Balfour showed us the room where the Cabinet always met in Gladstone's day. It is now Mr. Balfour's room. She showed us, also, the Treasury Board room, which looks out upon a garden which was once the cockpit of White Hall Palace. Just opposite is the Horse Guards. . . .

In the evening we went to the House of Commons. Miss Balfour had secured the Speaker's gallery for us. It was a very great favour, for it is exceedingly difficult for ladies to get admittance, the ladies' gallery being so small that it is always ballotted for by members. Mrs. Gully, the Speaker's wife, came up and pointed out to us various members—Winston Church II, Bryce, Dillon, Rothschild, Blake, O'Connor and many others. She sent for Gilbert Parker, but he was not in the House just then. Nothing very important was being debated, simply matters of procedure. We heard Balfour, Dillon, Bryce, Blake and some others talk a little. . . .

I ought to have begun my story at the beginning, for now I have to go back to the commonplace morning. But it was not very commonplace, after all. We started out on a bus, and went down. . . . [Here there is an omission explained later thus: "You will notice that my first sheet is sadly rumpled and torn. That comes from lending it to one of the girls to get facts. The second sheet did not get back to me at all, and now I haven't time to rewrite what it contained."] . . .

Friday morning we bought our school supplies, and did some other shopping. After lunch three of us went to the High Commissioners Office, where we registered. Lord Strathcona happened to be in, and he sent for us and we had a pleasant conversation with him. . . . In the evening we heard Sir Henry Irving in Faust.

Saturday morning we went "shopping" again. Having had tickets sent us for the Royal Mews, we went there in the afternoon. We saw a great many of the royal horses, very fine, of course; patted the beautiful creams which drew the Queen's funeral carriage, examined the state coach, first

used by George III and which will be used again at the coronation of Edward VII; the footman assured us very solemnly, it was "all solid oak and cost £17,000." . . . Our next visit was to St. Paul's. We had an order which admitted us to the Crypt, Whispering gallery, Tower etc.,—places which people, ordinarily, have to pay to see. . . .

We were quite tired with our much going to and fro, so that when Sunday morning came we gave up trying to see or hear anything specially celebrated. We attended the nearest church, which happened to be St. Peter's. In the afternoon many of the party went to the Zoo; I preferred to rest. But I got out in time to go for a cup of tea with Mrs. Herbert Chamberlain, daughter-in-law of Rt. Hon. Joseph. She is a Canadian. Lady Macdonald, widow of Sir John A., was there, and was, evidently, much interested in us. A number of other distinguished folk were there, all of whom were apparently a good deal interested in the Canadians. . . .

Monday till noon was spent in purely personal matters. It seemed a great waste of time, when so much was being offered us, but it couldn't be helped.

In the afternoon we went to the South Kensington Natural History Museum and the Art Museum, and then to the Imperial Institute where we had been invited to tea by Miss Hervey. Miss Baden-Powell, who sat with me at tea, thought we were very fortunate in going to South Africa; we might see her brother there. . . . Mr. Sadler, Minister of Education, was at the tea, and we all liked him much. He made a very nice speech, closing with this quotation,—

"Lay the sure foundations deep. Strongly lay them, lay them true; Lo, there rise when ye shall sleep, Builders building after you."

The following verses were written for the Canadian teachers by the daughter of the late Bishop of Winchester:

GOD SPEED.

You who have come from your snow-land,
Crossing the main,
Touched on the shore of our home-land,
Starting again:

Bridging the width of two oceans,
Weaving a rope
Linking the mighty St. Lawrence
To streams of "Good Hope":

Go from the shore of your Homeland,
Cheered for your start,
Warmed with the grip of her hand-shake
Straight from the heart:

Feel that she glows with your triumphs,
Thrills with your toil,
Longs that the seed which you scatter
May spring in good soil.

There, in the land of the sun-shine,
Children, large-eyed,
Wait for the light you will bring them,
Drawn to your side.

Children, the germ of a nation
Of peoples to be
Under one flag, in one Empire,
Prosperous, free.

Clasp those small hands in your own
there,
Draw them with love,
Tell them we work for one Master,
Our father above.

Tell them we look for one Homeland,
We pray the same prayer,
We love the good Shepherd who folds us
So tenderly here.

Pray that all ferds may be eaded,
All enmity cease,
That we all may fight under one
banner—
The Banner of Peace.

[Then follows a list of the engagements for the remainder of the week including invitations from Lord Salisbury, Lord Strathcona, Grand Opera to hear Nordica and see the King and Queen, Lady Buller, &c., &c., all of which will probably be mentioned more fully in future letters.]

..... We have seen a great deal of the outside of places from the tops of buses. It is great fun, as well as greatly instructive, riding around on them, and the cost is absurdly small. This afternoon we walked in Hyde Park, saw the Albert Memorial and Albert Hall. . . . The weather is horrible. It has rained some every day, and is cold. But we are enjoying everything, notwithstanding.

MAY 7th, 1902

..... Yesterday afternoon we went to Hatfield House (Lord Salisbury's) and had the most delightful day yet. A special car was provided for us, and Lady Edward Cecil wife of Lord Cecil of Mafeking fame, and Miss Chamberlain, daughter of the Colonial Secretary, met us at the train. We walked up through the Park to the Palace passing the Lion Oak—one of the landmarks, under which Elizabeth was sitting when it was announced to her that she had succeeded to the throne. We went first to the old Palace, once a royal residence, now the stables. We were shown the room where Elizabeth was kept during the time of bloody Mary, and her banqueting hall. We went next to the Palace proper, built in 1605 by the first Lord Salisbury. I will not undertake to describe all the rooms we saw, but merely mention some of things that I easily remember at this moment. The King James drawing-room is magnificent. In it are many famous portraits of royal personages, among them a beautiful one of Mary Queen of Scots. Along the galleries were quantities of old armour and curios of various sorts. Elizabeth's garden hat and stockings had to be shown us, of course, and, also, Queen Ann's cradle, &c., &c. The thing that amused me most was Queen Elizabeth's pedigree, from Adam down. It was in a beautifully carved cabinet, and was on rollers. Lord Salisbury's private study and bedroom, though closed to most visitors, were shown to us. The Premier sleeps on a very ordinary iron bedstead, but his bath is unusual; he takes his bath standing, and so has had built a marble tub six feet deep, into which he goes by a stair way of half a dozen steps. Cromwell's room, the room and bed where King James slept, Wellington's room, Queen Victoria's room, and others were examined, and all were very fine and very interesting. . . . We sat down to tea in the Summer dining room. Among the flags in the room were three that were taken from Napoleon. . . . After tea we had a pleasant walk through the gardens and park. It is really the most delightful place I have ever seen. I enclose a primrose I picked there. Lady Edward and Miss Chamberlain came back to London with us, where we bade them good bye. I almost forgot to mention that several of Lord Salisbury's grand-children trotted around after us in the gardens and elsewhere. They are lovely children, and just as bright as Canadian youngsters. . . .

This afternoon we went, with Hon. Maude Stanley, to the Tate Gallery, one of the finest art collections in London. There we saw pictures by all the great English artists. From there Miss Stanley, who is a cousin of Dean Stanley, took us to Lambeth Palace, the home of the Archbishop of Canterbury, part of the building dating from Henry VII. The porter who showed us about was very funny. He would say, "The ladies will pardon me if I just remind them of this little event," or, "The ladies will forgive me if I translate this motto—it is quite unnecessary, of course," &c., &c. We were shown the Lollard Tower where the followers of Wycliffe used to be imprisoned, and the post to which they were chained. In the library are many interesting books—Elizabeth's prayer book; Annals of events previous to 1100, done by hand and ornamented by monks; one of the first books made by the printing press, etc. . . . We had a very pleasant interview with the Archbishop and Mrs. Temple in their drawing-room. They received us most cordially, and in their conversation showed great interest in us and the work we are going to. The Archbishop is old, and looks it, but is very keen yet. It is he who will crown the King at the Coronation. . . .

From Lambeth we went with Miss Stanley to tea. She is a philanthropist, actively interested in many forms of benevolence. She presented each of us with her photograph. . . .

DO BOTH.

We are ready to denounce what is wrong. Let us be swift to sympathize with, to cheer and to help what is right. The forces of right and of God need to stand more closely together; to co-operate more heartily; to have fewer stinging words for one another; to be more harmonious in their support of what is right and good.—Herald and Presbyterian.

CHRISTIAN HOMES TRAINING GAMBLERS.

The Methodist Church in every part of the world is understood to have quite strict rules concerning card-playing, dancing and theatre-going by members. In the United States and, also, in Canada, there is an agitation for the abolition of these rules, or, at least, a great modification of them. Other denominations which have like rules, our own included, are showing a tendency to treat violations of the rules very lightly. Indeed very rarely, is a member called to account for violating any of the covenant obligations. As having a bearing on this question the Christian Advocate (Methodist) prints the following:

In "The Herald and Presbyterian" of Jan. 23, 1901, S. B. Alderson, D. D., stated that at a mass meeting in the Second Presbyterian Church of Portsmouth, O., on a Sabbath afternoon, in the presence of two hundred men, a converted gambler and ex-saloon keeper made a statement which had created a profound impression, and that he transmitted it to "The Herald and Presbyterian" that it might do good in a wider sphere. As gambling is spreading in this city and in all parts of the country, as large numbers of professing Christians engage in it, as it is reported that some Methodists and official members are known to engage in it in social clubs and elsewhere, and apparently no notice has been taken of it by the Church authorities, we reprint in this conspicuous place the address as indorsed by Dr. Alderson:

"I have been in the saloon business, with a gambling room attached, for the last four years, and claim to know something about what I am going to tell you. I do not believe that the gambling den is near so dangerous nor does it do anything like the same amount of harm as the social card party in the home. I give this as my reason: In the gambling room the windows are closed tight, the curtains are pulled down, everything is conducted secretly for fear of detection, and none but gamblers, as a rule, enter there. While in the parlor all have access to the game, children are permitted to watch it, young people are invited to partake in it. It is made attractive and alluring by giving prizes, serving refreshments, and adding high social enjoyments. For my part, I never could see the difference between playing for a piece of silver moulded in the shape of money and silver moulded in the shape of a cup or a thimble. The principle is the same, and whenever property changes hands over the luck of the cards, no matter how small is the value of the prize I believe it is gambling.

"Perhaps you have never thought of it, but where do all the gamblers come from? They are not taught in the gambling dens. A 'greener,' unless he is a fool, never enters a gambling hell, because he knows that he will be fleeced out of everything he possesses in less than fifteen minutes. He has learned somewhere else before he sets foot inside of such a place. When he has played in the parlor, in the social game of the home, and has become proficient enough to win prizes among his friends, the next step with him is to seek out the gambling room, for he has learned and now counts upon his efficiency to hold his own. The saloon men and gamblers chuckle and smile when they read in the papers of the parlor games given by the ladies, for they know that after a while those same men will become the patrons of their business. I say, then, the parlor game is the college where gamblers are made and educated. In the name of God, men, stop this business in your homes. Burn up your decks and wash your hands. The other day I overheard two ladies, talking on the street. One said: 'I am going to have a card party, and am going to the store to buy a pack of cards. Which are the best kind to get?' The other replied, 'Get the Angel Card. It has an angel on the back.'

"Think, said he, of dragging the pure angels of heaven into this infernal business.

"After he had taken his seat another converted ex-gambler, who led the men's meeting in the Second Presbyterian Church the following Sabbath

arose and said: I indorse every word which the brother before me has just uttered. I was a gambler. I learned to play cards, not in the saloon, not in my own home, but in the homes of my young friends, who invited me to play with them and taught me how."

Instances coming under our observation confirm the tendency spoken of by the gambler, many of which are tragedies as appalling as any ever placed upon the boards of a theater.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

"Rise up ye women that are at ease Isalah 32: 9.

[All contributions for this column should be addressed to Mrs. Jos. McLeod, Fredericton.]

MISS GAUNCE.

A sentence in last week's issue announced the arrival of Miss Gaunce. It was all that could be got in the paper after we learned of her arrival. She arrived at Boston Friday morning 16th inst., was met there by her father, reached St. John Saturday noon, and got under the home roof at Millstream Saturday night.

Our sisters will all rejoice in her safe arrival, and be glad to know that the voyage home has done her much good. With the thanksgiving for her safe home-coming will be mingled many prayers for her complete restoration to health. She needs a good, long rest, and we are sure that the women whose faithful representative she has been for eight years in India are all anxious that she should have it, and will do everything they can to secure it for her.

Here and there mission societies may soon be asking when Miss Gaunce will visit them. Let them be patient. Not till she is fully able for such visits, without unduly taxing her strength, should she be allowed to make them. Meantime, write her, telling your gladness that she has been spared to come home; pray for her; and keep the work going with increasing zeal. And when the right time comes she will be amongst us, to help by her presence and the information she can give.

RAMABAI'S WORK.

Pundita Ramabai writes in a recent report:—"There are now 1950 girls under my care of whom 1600 are widows. Many of the older girls saved from the famine of 1897 have made satisfactory progress in their studies, fifty-two of them are being trained as teachers and kindergarteners. The church at Mukti is nearing completion, and is used on week days for school purposes. The members nearly all of whom are from the school, are taught to take an interest in the spread of the Gospel, and to give cheerfully toward it according to their ability. They give from their little savings, and those who are able to give up one meal a day on Sunday. The money thus saved goes to feed and clothe the poor and needy living around the establishment and in the villages near.

LITERARY NOTES.

Something should be said of the St. Nicholas departments, to which so great a portion of the magazine is now devoted. There are five of these, each given up to a branch of the child's world. To follow the order in which they occur in the May number, first there is "Nature and Science," wherein the outside world is studied, explained, and pictured. Next is the "St. Nicholas League" of over 40,000 members, all interested in writing prose and verse, drawing both decorative and artistic, and photography indoors and out. Third is "Books and Reading," an unprejudiced little department that advises and directs good reading. The "Letter Box" prints bits of correspondence from children in every quarter of the earth, and the last two pages of every St. Nicholas are filled with puzzles.

In the May Forum Hon. W. C. Mains advocates the general adoption of that method of "The Registration of Title to Real Property" known as the Torrens system. He commends it as being free from the disadvantages of the system now in use which is expensive dilatory, and inconclusive.