

OUR "RELIGIOUS" COLUMN.

Referring to the recent conversion of nine French-Canadians at Sorel, Que., who joined the Baptist Church, the Sorel correspondent of the *Patrie* says: "It is feared that the example set by those persons may be followed by many others. A Baptist minister has established his residence in Sorel, and is now making an active crusade."

In spite of nearly four hundred years of persecution, there are in Mexico three hundred and fifty preachers and nearly 17,000 members of Protestant churches. The present government is doing its best to secure freedom of worship for every Mexican, but the priests are bitterly opposed to the introduction of the Bible and to the liberty of preaching allowed Protestants.

Some commotion has been caused in a well-known town in East Kent, England, by the utterances of one of the curates attached to the parish church in the course of the sermon. The preacher in question told his hearers that the Virgin Mary was next to God, and exhorted them to make their supplications to her as well as to Jesus Christ. We are told that these remarks created profound sensation and indignation amongst the congregation, as well they might. The vicar has been requested to put a stop to such Romish utterances.

It is reported in some of the leading Scotch newspapers that Father Paul Sheriff, O.S.B., a monk of the Benedictine Abbey at Fort Augustus, has left the Church of Rome and has become a Protestant. Father Paul was for a long time head master of the Abbey school, and consequently Sub-Prior of the Monastery. It is a remarkable fact the Rule of St. Benedict has not one single reference to the chief tenets of modern Romanism, a circumstance which has often led members of the Benedictine Order seriously to consider their position.

A very noteworthy item is found in the will of the late Lord Mowbray and Stourton, who was a Roman Catholic. The testator bequeaths to his wife £500, some furniture, and the use for her life of the family diamonds, which on her death are to be sold and the money divided amongst the testator's younger children, but exclusive of any one of them who may enter holy orders, or become a member of any religious establishment, order, or community. It is evident, therefore, that this Roman Catholic peer could not have been much in love with either the priesthood of his Church, or its convents and monasteries.

*Puck*, a New York comic weekly paper, speaking about Dr. McGlynn, says: "The talkative priest has kissed the pontifical toe, and he is once more secure under the wing of infallibility. Whether it was the 'long, clinging kiss' of the society novelist or a merely perfunctory salute, does not concern us. It is enough to know that Dr. McGlynn has come from under the ban of excommunication without even a single eye-brow. The kiss has wiped out all hard feelings. Dr. McGlynn, be it remembered, did the kissing, and the Pope furnished the toe. The result of the Doctor's little escapade can hardly appeal to any sense of personal pride that he may possess."

A Protestant Defence Brigade has recently been formed for London, Eng., having for its objects (1) To contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the Saints; (2) To attend Protestant meetings for the protection of liberty of speech; (3) To strive by every fair and honest method to convert Romanists from the errors of Romanism to become followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, the only Mediator. Mr. H. C. Hill, of 69 Oakley Road, Canonbury, Mr. W. Owen, of 80 Grosvenor Terrace, Camberwell, Mr. A. H. Taylor, of 25 Arbour square, Stepney, and Mr. F. Clark, of 79 Beaufort-street, Chelsea, have been appointed secretaries for north, south, east and west London respectively.

The following notice appears in Spanish papers:—"In order to commemorate the success obtained by the late Rev. Father Mateo Gago, refuting and expelling from Seville, Spain, some wretched apostates who tried to implant the errors of Protestantism, the Alcalde (Lord Mayor) accompanied enthusiastically by the whole population, has solemnly changed the old name of Boreguineria street into that of the Rev. Father Gago, July 1st, 1893." This is one more proof of the intolerance of Roman Catholics. We are pleased to know, however, that the Protestant missionaries have returned to Seville, and the priests can neither answer their arguments nor expel them. The name of the street will have to be changed again.

The Archbishop of Canterbury opposes very strongly all the ritualistic tendencies of Church of England clergymen. He is very averse to united action with Roman Catholics on any religious or educational question. Speaking recently at a church meeting His Grace said:—"There is an enormous difference between the Church of England and the Church of Rome in the matter of services. A large part of the work of the Reformation was directed to making the services of the church simpler, and within the comprehension and interest of every single member of the congregation; there can be nothing more wrong in theory, and more foolish in act, and more untrue in principle, and more certain to bring a recompense of alienation, than to take customs which are not existent among ourselves, to imitate them from any other other

church, and introduce them into the ritual of our church. There is nothing more rebellious against the honor and rights of the church, and at the same time more unpractical and more sure to produce an indignation which will alienate our best and soundest laymen."

About two years ago a middle-aged man named Adolph Gagnier, gatekeeper on the Grand Trunk railway at Seigneur street, Montreal, left the Church of Rome and became a Protestant. Since then he has suffered endless annoyance and actual persecution at the hands of his Roman Catholic neighbors, all of which he has borne with exemplary patience. On Sunday night, July 30th, two men, members of the Roman Catholic Church, entered the hut in which Gagnier performed his duties as gate keeper and assaulted him in a brutal manner, by kicking and beating him on the head and body. The assault was committed at the time a train was passing, and Gagnier was unable to close the gates, so that it was a miracle no one was run over. That the assault was due to Roman Catholic hatred of Protestants was proved by the fact that the ruffians who committed the outrage called Gagnier a "Chimiquy," a turncoat, and other names which members of the church of Rome apply to Protestants. The ruffians were arrested and the names of P. Bouteillier and Alphonse Madore have to be added to the list of Roman Catholic braves who never assault or even look cross at Protestants except when in a powerful majority. The two ruffians were fined \$2 each by the Recorder, and this for the time being ended one of the many incidents which are constantly happening in Quebec and elsewhere, all of which prove most conclusively that Rome is as intolerant to-day when she has the opportunity as in the days of the Inquisition.—*Orange Sentinel.*

Uncle Samuel vs. John Bull.

The Old Chap Wins—Our "Smart" Uncle Surely Distressed.

Our respected Uncle Samuel is in quite a frame of mind these days. He is doing a heap of thinkin' and all his thinkin' brings him no consolation. For all the facts show that our esteemed uncle has been hit where he never believed himself to be vulnerable, and has been touched in his tenderest spot—his self esteem. They show that our "smart" relative has been metaphorically taken in and done for by the slow, dull, old-fashioned Britisher. It is no news to anybody that troublous times and stormy financial weather have afflicted the United States to these many days. Banks have failed, business houses have suspended payment, factories are idle, money is "tight," men are out of work, and all mercantile, financial and industrial enterprises are in distress. Perhaps a better illustration of the extreme gravity of the situation could not be given than that supplied by the news of the Chemical bank—one of the oldest, wealthiest, and most conservative moneyed institutions in the country—was unable to find currency for the monthly pay roll of the New York Central railway the other day. The sum required was certainly large—\$700,000; but in ordinary times the Chemical bank would have no more difficulty in finding \$700,000 than President Cleveland would have in finding a man to accept a fat office.

While all this has been going on there has been a tremendous fall in the prices of stocks. There has hardly ever before been such a "slump." And the fall has been general—all pervasive. Intrinsic value has been left out of account. Earning power has been lost sight of. Stocks of railways which are earning more money than they are paid last year, are selling at half the price they commanded last year. In the first place, many holders are compelled to realize, no matter what price they get, and in the second place, the panic is blind, unreasoning and uncontrollable. A conservative estimate puts the decline in selling value of all listed stocks at the enormous total of \$1,500,000,000.

Now, our wise, wealthy and philosophical Uncle Samuel does not care very much about losing a trifle of a billion and a half or so. He can stand it and hardly feel the loss. Besides, the drop is partly temporary and mostly nominal. The railways are still in existence and doing business. So are the other industrial enterprises named. Most of them are earning dividends—some of them as good dividends as they earned last year. The man who can afford to hold his stocks does not have a button whether they are listed at 50 or 150. The man who is forced to sell, loses something, but the man who buys makes what the seller loses. It seems to be as broad as it is long.

That would be the correct view of the case if the stocks had been continuously owned in the country; and that is where the injury to Uncle Samuel's feelings gets in its work. For our excellent uncle has, first, last and all the time, prided himself on his cuteness. If he is told that his business methods will not bear the light of day—that he is not scrupulously honest, in fact—he will faintly repel the charge; but if he is told that any living man can get the better of him in a dicker, he gets riled. And yet another man has got the better of him in a dicker; and what makes the thing more galling is the fact that that man is slow, stupid, old John Bull. For when United States securities started out at a reasonable price, John Bull considered them good profitable investments, and bought them freely. Then prices went up. Money was plenty and everything was humming, and these securities began to command really fancy figures. At this stage of the proceedings John Bull quietly went into committee of the whole with himself, and concluded that the time had come to unload those securities. And so, in the most unostentatious manner

possible, he sent them back to New York, and sold them there. The extent of this movement is partly indicated by two things. The excess of United States exports over imports, and the exports of gold from the United States. In the past three years the exports from the Republic have exceeded the imports by nearly \$300,000,000. That excess was returned in the shape of bonds and stocks. Uncle Samuel was loading himself up with his own securities. Then came the crash. The bonds fell in price, and here quiet, slow-going, stupid, dull, fat-witted John Bull came upon the scene once more and remarked: "I think those securities are good value at going prices. I think I'll buy them back." And that is what he is doing. English capitalists are now buying Santa Fe at 15 which a while ago they sold at three times that price. And so on down the list. In a word John Bull pockets a large part of the billion and a half which represents the difference between values of stocks in 1892 and 1893.

Can we wonder that Uncle Samuel is riled? Done! And done by John Bull, too!—*Hamilton Spectator.*

Origin of an Oft-Used Phrase.

The phrase sub rosa—under the rose, had its origin in B.C. 447, at which time Pausanias, a Spartan, entered into a deal with Xerxes for the subjugation of Greece, the reward to be the Persian monarch's daughter. Their negotiations were conducted under a bower of roses attached to the Temple of Minerva. Pausanias was finally discovered, and the people sought to slay him, but he took shelter in the temple of Minerva, which was free from search. However, the people walled up the edifice so that he could not get out, his mother laying the first stone. He died of starvation.

Adversity is the test of the metal of which a man is composed. Worrying over a thing bears the same relation to doing it that a nightmare bears to a horseback ride.

Endeavor to keep your life in the sunshine—the shadows will catch it soon enough.

The Mayor of Chicago thought Canadians were ready to be annexed to the States the moment he asked them. The probability is as soon as the Fair is over Chicago will want to be annexed to Canada, otherwise the "windy city" may go bankrupt.

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Yours faithfully,  
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AMAGARDUS POND, N.S., Jan. 27, '90.  
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Yours, &c.,  
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