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Calendar.

CALENDAR WITH LESSONS

Day	Fest.	S. aft.	Sito.	MORNING.			EVENING.		
				Lev.	Luke	1 Sam.	13. 1	Th.	1
July 1				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	1
2				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	2
3				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	3
4				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	4
5				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	5
6				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	6
7				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	7
8				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	8
9				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	9
10				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	10
11				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	11
12				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	12
13				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	13
14				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	14
15				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	15
16				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	16
17				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	17
18				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	18
19				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	19
20				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	20
21				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	21
22				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	22
23				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	23
24				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	24
25				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	25
26				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	26
27				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	27
28				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	28
29				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	29
30				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	30
31				Lev. 23	Luke 21	1 Sam. 13	13. 1	Th.	31

Poetry.

THE GOSPEL TRIUMPHANT.

Over earth and over ocean
Rolls the song of pure devotion
To the Lord;
Men have heard the wondrous story,
Of the Prince of life and glory,
From His word.
Battling long with sin and error,
Traitorous friends and foemen's terror,
Truth sublime
Hath achieved its work of gladness,
Conqu'ring grief, and banish'd sadness
Every crime.
Over fields of gloomy history
Hath been read the gracious mystery
Of the "Light;"
And the doctrine of salvation,
Fully preached in every nation,
Chases night.
Not by lightning, nor by thunder,
Hath it done its work of wonder
Over all;
Not by voice of mercy tender,
Led opponents to surrender
At its call.
Souls, illumined by the Spirit,
Hear the gracious Saviour's merit,
And his name;
Those who lately homage offer'd
At the idol's shrine, have proffer'd
Praise to him.
From his home of brightness bending,
Jesus sees the race suspending
Songs of love;
Splendid issue of the story
Of the Prince of life and glory,
Throned above!

Beligious Intelligence.

GREENLAND.

A PICTURE OF THE COUNTRY AND PEOPLE.

We copy from the Tribune, the following picture and interesting description of Greenland and its inhabitants. It is taken from a new work just published by Dr. Karl Andree, in Brunswick, Germany:—
Greenland appears to be a mass of large islands, scattered in all directions by a sea of sounds and straits. Composed of mountains, rocks and solid masses, it is a picture of Chaos and eternal Winter. It is separated from the American Continent by Davis Straits and Baffin's Bay, and the Arctic Ocean, breaks on its eastern shore. Its extent to the northward and westward is unknown. The interior of this great triangular realm is totally unexplored; The European settlements are scattered along the Western Coast, and contain from six to seven thousand inhabitants. The land is everywhere of a mountainous character: level spots are very rare, even on the coast, where peaks and precipitous cliffs rise directly from the sea, the mountain ranges terminating in abrupt promontories. On these black rocks, covered only with ice and snow, there is no trace of vegetable growth; the merest moss or lichen is wanting. Here a living creature is rarely to be seen—not a seal or a sea-gull—sometimes, perhaps, a solitary crow. The mountains do not generally exceed three thousand feet in height, but are crowned with eternal ice. The Kljortetakken (Stag-Horns) near Upernivik, on the Western Coast, attain a height of nearly 5,000 feet, and the Kunnak, which is about 4,000 feet, in elevation, bears immense masses of snow and ice on its declivities.

The interior of Greenland is a terrible chaos, so torn and shattered by deep fissures into which the sun never shines, and over which tremendous glaciers thrust their edges, that travelling is utterly impossible. All attempts to cross from the western to the eastern coast have been frustrated. The bold adventurers who attempted the feat, found only an alternation of deep chasms and high crags, rocks and ice—a more desolate and forbidding waste than the islands and inlets along the sea. The glaciers of the interior shove themselves deep into the inlets and bays, and have completely filled many of them. In other places, the ice forms lofty promontories, reaching far into the ocean. Where the glacier ice comes in contact with the salt water, it forms masses of every conceivable shape. As it gradually slides down the steep ledges and declivities, it is gnawed by the waves below, though not diminished in bulk, since new ice continually follows, building up another pile upon its ruins. When these projecting masses can no longer bear their own weight, they separate from the original glacier and plunge in enormous fragments into the sea, forming these icebergs, which are so common in the Northern Atlantic. In some places grand immovable piles are formed, which remain through the summer, or entire inlets and bays of the ice are arched over with glittering domes of ice; like the great "iceblink" between latitude 60° and 62°, which shines, afar off like an arch of auroral light.

The height of the icebergs often amounts to 1,000 feet. Many of them are formed high in Baffin's Bay, float to the south and are carried in such quantities upon the coast of Greenland by the strong south-western currents, that they crowd together so as to form a solid barrier between that coast and Iceland. Through the whole summer they lie on the southern coast around Cape Farewell, and on the western coast as far as 62° and sometimes 66°; in September and October they disappear, but in January they return again. In Disco Bay icebergs have been measured, which stood 300 fathoms deep in the water, and were therefore more than 2,000 feet in height. On the eastern coast, many measure from 120 to 150 feet above the surface of the water, and since only the seventh or eight part is visible, the full height cannot be less than 1,000 feet. They are frequently a mile in circumference, and contain from 1,000 to 1,500 millions of cubic feet, weighing from 40 to 50 millions of tons. While they thus float, slowly dissolving into the ocean, they often assume the most wonderful forms: they resemble palaces, cathedrals, and old fortresses, with gateways, windows and towers, all built of spotted marble and shining in the sun like silver. Sometimes they resemble ships, trees, or beasts, and parting the light with their cubic splinters, cover themselves with prismatic glories. Those who approach them are thrilled with a powerful feeling of terror, for the ice-masses frequently crash in pieces, and as sometimes in the Alps the bell is taken from the leader mule lest the sound should start the sleeping avalanche, so in the northern Seas the Esquimaux suspends his oar and makes no sound as he passes these treacherous islands of ice.

The coast rises almost immediately from the sea to the height of from two to three thousand feet, and the damp sea-air has an unfavorable effect upon it. The great northern oceanic currents pass at some distance from the shores of Greenland, while on the other hand the Polar currents, which bring down the ice-bergs and ice-fields, wash them on both sides. During the brief Summer this ice appears in great masses; in Winter, it partially disappears. In Upernivik, 72° 84', the cold sometimes reaches to 36°, or even 48°, below zero. Then even the rocks burst asunder, the ice forms down the chimney, hanging in an arch over the fire, with but a small aperture in the centre for the passage of the smoke. If meat be cooked, the outside is well-done while the centre is frozen to such a hardness, that a sharp knife makes no impression. Brandy, and even alcohol congeal into a thick, oily mass. A smoky vapor continually ascends from the sea, and caught by the wind, turns to millions of needles or points of ice. The climate of the eastern shore is much more severe than that of the western. Summer begins in June, and the heat soon increases to such an extent that sometimes the thermometer stands

at 80° in the shade. But from April to August fogs are very common, and the wind sweeping over the ice makes fur clothing necessary. In August the frost appears at night, and snow falls occasionally, though it does not lie on the ground till the beginning of October. The Northern Lights—which were unknown in Europe before the year 1716—are of frequent occurrence. The peculiar operation of the unequal refraction which is produced by the difference of temperature and density in the different strata of air, occasions wonderful optical delusions.—The northern mirage or fluctuation of the horizon lifts landscapes above their actual place, while objects lying far below the reach of vision are brought into sight, frequently in a broken or reversed position. Towers, castles and cities are charmed into existence, as by the Fata Morgana of Sicily.

It is evident from the disposition of Greenland, that its botany and zoology must be very limited; either differs but slightly from that of the neighbouring island of Iceland. The habitations of men are scattered along the coast, and do not differ in appearance. The European settlements are only on the Western side, generally upon small islands. Esquimaux dwell as far north as 78°—as far, that is to say, as the extremity of Baffin's Bay. Sir John Ross found natives under the degree of 79, who had come from the North.

The Greenlanders belong decidedly to the Esquimaux race. Their bodily habits, their speech, and their manner of life demonstrate that they are members of that "Family of Polar-men," which is found everywhere in the high North from Lapland to Baffin's Bay on the eastern coast of Greenland, by the sea shore, and it might almost be said in the midst of the ice and snow wherever the seal is to be found. The Greenland Esquimaux name themselves *Innuik*, signifying men, or human beings. They seem to have made their appearance on the western coast in the fourteenth century, and under the name of "Skralinger," are mentioned in the annals of the Icelandic colonies in that region. They are supposed to have lived on the American Continent at one time, as far South as Vinland or New England, and to have been gradually forced to the North by other wild races. Their own traditions indicate that they reached Greenland at a comparatively late period. They are of a stout build, below the medium height, have broad, flat faces, inexpressive eyes, small noses, thick under-lip, and coarse black hair, which hangs over their brown faces. Their skin is nevertheless rather fair than dark, but appears brown in consequence of its filthiness, and gives out a repulsive, fatty smell, which is almost insupportable to Europeans. In the Southern part, we see more slender figures, more agreeable faces and more expressive eyes. The Greenlander is lazy, and indifferent to what takes place around him, but in general cheerful and well-disposed. He seldom involves himself only about his nearest interests or his absolute necessities. The vanity of these people is very striking. According to their opinion, all other people are inferior to them, and when they wish to praise a stranger, they say: "He is as well instructed as we," or "He begins to be an Innuik." Crimes or acts of violence seldom occur: whoever injures another is publicly scoffed at and scorned, for the Greenlanders have a strong inclination to satire and a biting tongue. The Norwegian Missionary, Edøge, who settled among them in the year 1721, had to bear a great deal in the commencement of his labors. They compared his large nose with the Stag Horn Peak, and when he related to them the life and suffering of Christ they remarked: "If He had come among us, we would have loved Him and been obedient to Him. What madmen, to slay Him who could give them life!" They love their near relatives, but are unfeeling in relation to their misfortunes, and exhibit no regret at the total ruin of others.

They neither form a State, nor possess any Government or kind of authority whatever. This is explained by the simple circumstance that they need nothing of the kind. In Summer they live in tents, in Winter in houses—or rather huts—which are from five to six feet high, twelve broad, and a hundred feet long, often containing several families under the same roof. The walls are covered on the inside with skins to keep out the dampness and cold air. A