

Entre Nous.

Dr. Andrew D. White.

At the afternoon session of the Baptist Congress in America on November 13, 1912, the President (who for the first time in the history of the Congress was not a Baptist but a Presbyterian) said: ‘The greatest treasure which we have at Cornell is Dr. Andrew D. White. There is no influence so great as the influence of a great personality.

‘Ex-President White, the first President of Cornell, who has been the intellectual father of the early graduates of that institution, is more than a learned man, prominent as he is as a scholar all over the world. He is more than a great diplomat or ambassador to foreign countries. He is a great personality, a personality which, somehow, takes hold of both the intellects and the souls of men. No one can listen to an address from Dr. White without feeling something of the inspiration of his own spirit. He has endeared himself to all of us—especially in these later years.

‘One reason why I have thought it worth while to speak of him just now, when we were so lately with him, is because of the growth and development of his spiritual nature. I am not sure that I ought to say this—perhaps some of us have grown up to his stature—but I remember the days when he wrote *The Warfare of Science and Theology*, when in certain religious circles he was looked upon as an enemy to religion; but there was a deep spiritual purpose in his heart, even then; and, in later years, when the religious world has grown in a measure up to the larger view which he had taken, it seems as if he himself has drawn more closely in touch with the religious world; and I regard him to-day as one of the most deeply spiritual men in our midst. You will always find him in his pew at the Sage Chapel on Sundays. He often goes twice a day; and I have known him during the last year to come a third time down here to church. He appreciates the great things of our faith.

‘I suppose that in any list of the half-dozen greatest men of our country now living, the name of Dr. White would be included.’

The Science of Religion.

In the Introduction to his book *The Crown of Hinduism*, Mr. J. N. Farquhar says: ‘The progress of the Science of Religion has brought great gains to several departments of scientific inquiry, especially to theology. Among the more notable services rendered by the science are its proof that every race of man is religious, its convincing demonstration that religion is one of the practical activities of man as man, and that it has a great deal to do with the building of human society, the creation of institutions, and the laying of the foundations of morality. It has transformed all studies of individual religions by showing the importance of worship and explaining the purpose of ritual. It has made the function of belief and the position of literature in religion far clearer than before. It has shown us how frequently parallel beliefs and practices have been developed in different nations quite independently, and has thus made us chary of declaring that there has been borrowing, unless there be unmistakable evidence. The anthropological side of the study has thrown a flood of light on the earlier forms of religion, making much comprehensible which was obscure before, and has enabled us to detect many a survival from early times in the religions of civilized peoples.’

The Peacemaker.

The Peacemaker is the title of a Play by W. Winslow Hall, M.D. (Fifield; 1s. net). It is a play with a purpose. These two stanzas will display both the poem and its purpose.

I.

HE. We have a wrong to right O !

SHE. Rede me that wrong O !

HE. 'Tis the snarl of a fool

Who is wielded as tool

By the goldman 'cute and strong O !

'Tis the growl of a labourer, soured and
grim,

Who finds that he's battened on, brain
and limb,

By bloated rogues, in a jailyard dim,
Close wardered by army and navy.

SHE. Slavey! Slavey!
Money's the key:
Click it, you're free!
Withhold your gold till the rogues, controlled,
Abolish both army and navy.

II.

SHE. We have a wrong to right O!
HE. Rate me that wrong O!
SHE. 'Tis the moan of a maid
Who is tortured and flayed
And cowed by the middleman's thong O!
'Tis the wail of our womenfolk, pined and pained,
Who suckle and toil till their life blood's drained,
At the growl of a labourer, soured and grim,
Who finds he's fleeced, both in brain and limb,
By hireling herds who enforce their whim
With the scourge of an army and navy.
HE. Slavey! Slavey!
Money's the curse:
Button your purse!
You'll ne'er find ease till you flout their pleas
And abolish both army and navy.

Maytime Songs.

In all Annie Matheson's work there is music. And it is the music that the human heart responds to. The things that are unseen are sung as well as things seen. The seen and the unseen pass into one another, as in this :

An angel came to my door one day,
Blind, deaf and dumb was he,
But he stole the heart of my heart away,
And he gave his love to me.
For love can hear what love will say
Though never a sound there be.

I saw no plumed pinion fleet,
No rainbow bright array,
But I fain had kissed the weary feet
That bore him far away.
He vanished swiftly down the street,
He could not, would not, stay.

The title is *Maytime Songs* (Max Goschen; 2s. 6d. net).

The Great Text Commentary.

The best illustration this month has been found by the Rev. A. M. Macdonald, M.A., Johnshaven.

Illustrations of the Great Text for November must be received by the 20th of September. The text is Ph 4¹⁸.

The Great Text for December is Ro 11³³—‘O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgements, and his ways past tracing out!’ A copy of Strahan's *The Book of Job Interpreted*, or Burkitt's *Gospel History and its Transmission*, will be given for the best illustration sent.

The Great Text for January is Ac 5³¹—‘Him did God exalt with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and remission of sins.’ A copy of Briggs' *The Fundamental Christian Faith*, or of Loofs' *What is the Truth about Jesus Christ*, will be given for the best illustration sent.

The Great Text for February is Ac 3⁶—‘But Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but what I have, that give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, walk.’ A copy of the first volume of the *Greater Men and Women of the Bible*, or of Sanday's *Outlines of the Life of Christ*, will be given for the best illustration sent.

The Great Text for March is He 2¹⁸—‘For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted.’ A volume of *The Greater Men and Women of the Bible*, or of Winstanley's *Jesus and the Future*, or of Nairne's *The Epistle of Priesthood*, will be given for the best illustration sent.

Those who send illustrations should at the same time name the books they wish sent them if successful. More than one illustration may be sent by one person for the same text. Illustrations to be sent to the Editor, Kings Gate, Aberdeen, Scotland: