

Prof D B Wilson § 15 95
46 Buena Vista St

Christian Reformer

AND DISSENTER.

Rec'd, March 30,

An Advocate of all Scriptural Reforms in both Church and State, and of Dissent and Separation from all that is Unchristian as a Means of Reformation.

"He that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new."—Rev. 21: 5.
"Come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord."—2 Corinthians 5: 17.

VOL. IV.

PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY, MARCH 30, 1895.

NO. 13.

THE WEEK'S OUTLOOK.

.. Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, what of the night? The watchmen said, the morning cometh, and also the night: if ye will inquire, inquire ye, return, come."—Isaiah 21: 11, 12.

It is a very bad Congress about which no good whatever can be said. While the Fifty-third Congress, recently adjourned, receives and deserves a great deal of very severe criticism, it passed a few bills for which it deserves praise. The chief of these is the anti-lottery bill. Under former legislation the Post-office department had authority to refuse to pay money orders and to deliver registered letters to lottery companies, but considerable business was still carried on by ordinary letters. The old law did not reach the express companies, and through them a large business was carried on. The new law is designed to destroy the business root and branch. It makes it a felony to bring lottery tickets into the United States from other countries or to transport them from one state to another. The penalty for the first offence is a fine not to exceed one thousand dollars or imprisonment for not more than two years for the first offence. For further offences the penalty is imprisonment. Senator Hoar deserves praise for securing the passage of this bill.

It is stated on good authority that President Cleveland and his party spent Sabbath March 10 in cruising for pleasure along the North Carolina sea-coast, in a government steamer. Such needless violation of the Sabbath law is deserving of rebuke no matter how obscure the citizen may be who is guilty of it. But when the chief magistrate of the nation is the offender the rebuke should be all the more severe. No official position elevates a man above the laws of the land, much less above the laws of God.

On Sabbath February 17 the New York Herald published an article by Miss Francis E. Willard. On February 15 the Boston Globe advertised in the Journal that it would begin a series of articles by Miss Willard on the next Sabbath, which would be published in the "Sunday" edition only. Dr. Buckley, editor of the New York Christian Advocate, wrote to Miss Willard to learn whether she had authorized the publication of her articles in "Sunday" papers. Under date of February 26 Miss

Willard replied as follows: "In reply to your inquiry, let me say that I have repeatedly declined financially advantageous offers to write for the Sunday papers, and no article of mine has appeared in their columns with my knowledge or consent." This is just the kind of reply we would expect. Of course Miss Willard will insist that these papers should not misrepresent her before the public by printing her articles in their "Sunday" editions. If the editors are honest and manly they will comply with such a request.

THE Capitol building at Indianapolis was the scene of a disgraceful riot on Monday night March 11. The legislature was to adjourn *sine die* at midnight. A few days previous, a bill had been passed supplanting a certain Democratic office holder by a Republican. The legislature is Republican and the Governor a Democrat. A few minutes before the hour of adjournment Governor Matthews' private Secretary, Myron King, came to the door of the house with the Governor's veto. Though the Republicans were strong enough to pass the bill over the veto, at such a late hour it was not practicable. They therefore determined to prevent the veto from reaching the speaker's desk before the hour of adjournment. When Mr. King reached the house he found the door locked. His Democratic friends, however, forced it open. Then began a wild and disgraceful scene. The Democrats struggled to bring Mr. King to the speaker's desk with the message. The Republicans fought to prevent this. Blows were struck. Revolvers were flourished. Chairs were torn loose from the floor, and desks reduced to kindling wood. King finally reached the speaker's desk, with his clothes torn from his body, but with the veto still in his hand. Just as he was about to place it in his hands, Speaker Adams announced that the house was adjourned. Mr. King received internal injuries, and is said to be at the point of death. Such scenes as this are wholly inexcusable, and are a disgrace, not only to those who take part in them, but also to our nineteenth century civilization. It was not manly for Governor Matthews to withhold his veto till the last moment. It was the trick of a low-rate politician. But this did not justify the Republicans in their efforts to prevent the reading of the veto message. Trickery and sharp practices are worthy of the severest censure whether found to exist in church or state.

Appointment of Committees. 10:30. Bible Reading, John 15:8, conducted by the President. 11:00. Roll Call. Election of officers.

Afternoon Session. 1:30. Opening, Ps. 145; 1-6, C. M. Prayer. 1:45. Conference. "Advantages of a Synodical Missionary Society," to be opened by Mrs. H. C. Campbell of the U. P. Church, Allegheny. 2:45. Children's Hour, conducted by Mrs. R. J. George. 4:00. Question Box. Collection.

Evening Session. 7:30. Devotional Exercises, Miss Nettie M. George, East End. Address of Welcome, Miss Ella M. Martin, Pittsburgh. Response, Miss Mabel McAnlis, Geneva. Address. "Freely Ye Have Received, Freely Give," Miss M. B. Edgar, Latakia, Syria. Singing Ps. 96:8-13. Thank offering. Discussion: "Our Duty to Those around us who are without Christ." Opened by Dr. McAllister. Paper, By Mrs. M. J. Campbell, Baxter. Praise, Ps. 72; 18-19. Benediction.

Friday, April 26. Forenoon Session. 9:00. Devotional Exercises, Mrs. H. S. Steele, Brookland. Roll Call. Minutes. Reports of Treasurer, Executive Committee and Corresponding Secretary. Reports of Local Societies. Unfinished Business. Reports of Committees. New Business. Adjournment.

ARROWHEAD HOT SPRINGS, CALIFORNIA.

A gigantic arrowhead nineteen hundred feet long on the mountain side, at an elevation of three thousand feet, and visible for a score of miles and more from all parts of Santa Anna valley about Redlands, San Bernardino, and Colton, points directly to this beautiful mountain hospice, named the "Arrowhead Hot Springs Hotel."

At one side of us is the hot water canyon where the water at a temperature of 198 degrees impregnated with various minerals, gushes from the mountain side with great force. Tourists bring with them eggs in a basket, and immersing them, find them cooked in five minutes. Near by in the deep canyon is a dynamo run by the water

which illuminates the hotel of a hundred rooms, and also the verandas running around all three stories. Looking from the front veranda, the eye rests upon a parterre of geraniums, roses and chrysanthemums of wonderful beauty and magnitude. A little lower down are rows of bananas, and beyond these again are fig, olive, orange, peach, and pomegranate trees. The pomegranates are laden with rich colored redish-yellow fruit just now. In their season they have all kinds of delicious fruits in great abundance and of the best quality. The soil is pulverized granite, and only needs water to produce abundant crops.

There is quite a forest of encalyptus, pepper, pine, and poplar trees surrounding the hotel. All these require irrigation from the mountain plateau. Nothing here grows without water save the cactus, sage, and greasewood.

The bathhouse, where mineral, vapor and mud baths, are counted a specific for the cure of rheumatism, contain plumbago, and the various minerals which the hot water holds in solution.

The *modus operandi* of bathing is this: a vault of about the dimensions of a large coffin is filled with the black mud at the temperature of 110 degrees. This is shoveled out, when you lie down in the vault and you are covered with mud from chin to toe. Here you lie for twenty minutes and sweat as never before. From this you are plunged into a hot bath of the same temperature. There you lie for twenty minutes more between blankets and continue the sweating process. From this you return to the hot bath and lie for twenty minutes more till the water is gradually cooled down to 85 degrees. The process is completed by a massage of twenty minutes. When all is finished you feel that it was the most delightful bath you had ever experienced.

We have had several delightful excursions through the conyons and up the mountain to the arrowhead. One was down the hot water canyon, narrow, precipitous, and wild till it joins the waters that come from the cold water canyon. Even at the distance of a quarter of a mile the waters are quite warm. Passing up the cold

water canyon, we leap from boulder to boulder, now on the trail and now off it, now climbing up precipitous rocks, now sliding down into dark pools of water, and the children catching frogs for dissection in their biology class.

In one of our expeditions up a mountain stream we came upon a deserted cottage that had been occupied during the hot days of summer. A small bee ranch of nearly one hundred boxes, a young orchard of apple, peach, and fig trees, a washing machine, a lady's saddle hanging upon a tree, hammocks hanging beside the stream, and various other articles gave signs of its recent occupation.

We rested in the hammocks, ate our lunch, drank of the pure sweet water that ran by our feet, and read of Cedric, Rowena, and Wilfred of Ivanhoe.

Returning we came upon the Waterman ranch at the mouth of the canyon, and passed through a beautiful winding avenue of fig and olive trees, where a gentleman was gathering green and black olives. This year they get scarcely enough to pay for the picking, while last year they gathered four hundred gallons, which were sold at one dollar per gallon. The late ex-governor Waterman at one time owned the ranch and had the place fitted up as a mountain hospice.

A delightful tour is up the "pipe line" which for ten miles runs winding in and out along the mountain side, crossing many narrow gulches, sometimes clinging to the side of the granite rocks on a trail not more than fifteen inches wide, where the sides of the canyon, almost perpendicular, run down three or four hundred feet. Far up in the dark canyon a tunnel pierces a spur of the mountains and then the trail rapidly approaches the gurgling, dancing babbling mountain stream where it is turned into an eight inch pipe two miles from the hotel.

Near the terminus of the trail we fell in with two workmen with their axes who had been prospecting for a new trail still farther up and over the mountain so as to join one from another quarter leading to the "Squirrel

Inn" still farther up the mountain.

The manager of the hotel, Mr. Sanford, is most diligent in repairing the old, and cutting out new trails for the enjoyment of his quests. For, with this ideal autumn weather, pure mountain air and water, and delightful scenery ever-changing, the visitor finds walking his chief delight.

The most interesting excursion of all is up the mountain trail two thousand feet to the Arrowhead. Many people go up on burros. We chose to go on foot as being the safest. The trail is very narrow and winds about by such precipitous passes that one requires a steady head to make the ascent. We were absent from the hotel four hours. At every turn on the mountain side a new joy was awakened by the ever-changing panorama spread out before us in the valley below. A line of condensed stream indicated the course of trains, here and there, heading for Redlands, San Bernardino, Colton, Riverside and Los Angeles. And while at the hotel we had never heard the whistle of the locomotive, here, at the distance of fifteen or twenty miles, the sound was quite distinct.

The bracing mountain air seems to give vigor and elasticity to the step, so that we were not in the least wearied. One can imagine what must be the beauty and splendor of this Alpine scenery where, in March and later, the whole landscape is redolent with the odors of numberless flowers. Even now, flowers of great beauty are blooming on the most uncouth stems.

On our return to the hotel we came down over a small alfalfa field, where five fine fat cows were feeding all on chains from thirty to forty feet long. All animals here are kept on chains when outside. The alfalfa, if not pastured, may be mown six times in the year. Down below, the Chinaman is busy planting his peanuts, turnips, radishes, and cabbages, which will be ready for the table in March, or perhaps sooner.

The "Arrowhead Springs," is a delightful resort and sanatorium especially for rheumatics. I have not

rheumatism, and I am not here on that account, but there is abundant testimony as to the value of these mud baths. It is not known when the Indians scraped out this wonderful arrow on the mountain side, pointing to these springs. An old prophecy among the Mormons told them that as they journeyed westward they would find such an arrow pointing in a certain direction, and that there they would find water. In the valley below they settled, and were the first comers. Artesian water is found within a short distance from the surface. The artesian belt extends only a short distance up the valley. Deciduous fruits are grown for some distance east of San Bernardino, but in and about Redlands indeciduous fruits abound. Here the soil seems to be eminently adapted to oranges and lemons. It is claimed that the Redlands oranges bring the highest price in the markets of all California oranges. The present crop, though not so large as last year, are excellent in quality. The picking and packing has already begun, and hundreds of men and women who could get nothing to do for months are now busy. They are realizing very satisfactory prices—\$2.50 for navels, \$2.00 for seedlings. Redlands has but one saloon, and great efforts are being made to root it out. The Sabbath is generally well observed, but the fruit and drug stores are very demoralizing.

We had a thoroughly good National Reform sermon at a crowded union service on Thanksgiving day. On the same day Bishop Montgomery preached the most eloquent and able National Reform sermon that I have seen in print for many years. It was a most thorough and crushing argument against the secular theory of civil government. It is much needed here, for it was this theory supported by so many people, that led to the abolition of the Sabbath law in California.

J. L. McCARTNEY.
Redlands, Cal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TERMS.

TEN cents per line, each insertion. Twelve lines make an inch of the column. The ad-

vertising page is to be three columns. Rates will be given, on application, for large space and long standing advertisements.

THE CHRISTIAN REFORMER AND DISSENTER.

37 Federal St., Allegheny Pa.,

MESSIAH THE PRINCE.

The great standard work, setting forth the principles of National Righteousness and the Kingship of Christ. This is the complete \$4.00 memorial volume of Dr. Wm. Symington which is recognized as the best work ever published on this subject. No one who wishes to understand and to be able to discuss its mighty themes can afford to be without this book. There are only a few copies of this large and beautifully printed volume remaining in the hands of Rev. D. C. MARTIN, 37 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa., who will mail it to any one sending \$2.50 until the edition is exhausted.

Our Youth.

A Sabbath School Paper for every Teacher and Scholar at a little over one-third of a cent each Week, or between 18 and 19 cents a Year, at the 100 rate.

The excellent Sabbath School helps that appear weekly in the CHRISTIAN STATESMAN are published in a handsome four page weekly, and are furnished at the following very low rate, covering expenses of press work and paper, etc., and possible only because the type has been already set up:

Single copy, weekly, one year,	25cts.
10 copies,	" " "
10 per ct. off,	\$2.25
25 copies,	" " "
15 per ct. off,	\$5.30
50 copies,	" " "
20 per ct. off,	\$10.00
100 copies,	" " "
25 per ct. off,	\$18.75

The expositions of the Lessons prepared by Miss Ella Martin, an experienced teacher in one of the Ward Schools of Pittsburgh, and adapted specially to children, will be found also regularly in OUR YOUTH.

Interesting miscellaneous reading matter for children, poetry and prose is also given in OUR YOUTH.

Address

THE CHRISTIAN STATESMAN,
13 Union Av'e, Allegheny, Pa.

Send for Sample copies, free.