

jealousies, and softened asperities, and animated the entire nation with one universal feeling of patriotism and pride. But he did more. In strengthening and developing the self love of the daughter, he never forgot what was due to the mother. England and England's Queen had always a high place in his mind, a foremost place in his eloquence, and by some happy turn of thought or expression he always succeeded in enforcing respect, homage, attachment and love to the mother country. If it be true of him that no Viceroy ever did more to flatter the self-love of the Canadians, it is also true that none did more to strengthen the bonds which bind Canadians to England. He made them see and feel that, however great they might be in themselves, they shared in addition in the overshadowing influence of Britain, and, as a part of that great Empire, might laugh to scorn the proudest or the bitterest foe. And he did even more. He allayed the jealousies and soothed the susceptibilities of the great Republic over the borders. He laughed, and chaffed, and flattered, and praised until he effaced almost all trace of bitterness which was rankling in the breast of Brother Jonathan, and made him feel ashamed of himself where he did wrong, proud where he did right, and, amid it all, cemented his friendship both with Canada and England. It is no wonder that the man who did all this leaves Canada amid a shower of regrets and a perfect storm of praise. It is no wonder that representatives of all classes and all creeds should meet to bid him farewell, and to acknowledge his brilliant services and unprecedented popularity. It is no wonder that Irishmen are proud to number among her sons one so highly gifted, so richly endowed, so brilliantly successful as an orator and administrator.—*Belfast Witness*.

SIMON SHORT'S SORROW.

Shrewd Simon Short sewed shoes. Seventeen summers' speeding storms, spreading sunshine, saw Simon's small, shabby shop still standing staunch; saw Simon's self-same squeaking sign still swinging swiftly, specifying, "Simon Short, Smithfield's sole surviving shoemaker. Shoes soled, sewed superbly." Simon's sedulous spouse, Sally Short, sewed shirts, stitched sheets, stuffed sofas. Simon's six stout, sturdy sons, Seth, Samuel, Stephen, Saul, Silas, Shadrach, sold sundries. Sober Seth sold saddles, stirrups; sagacious Stephen sold silks, satins, shawls; skeptical Saul sold silver salvers; selfish Shadrach sold salves, shoe-strings, soaps, skates; slack Silas sold Sally Short's stuffed sofas.

Some seven summers since, Simon's second son Samuel saw Sophia Sophonia Spriggs, somewhere—sweet, sensible, smart Sophonia Spriggs. Sam soon showed strange symptoms. Sam seldom stood selling saddles. Sam sighed sorrowfully, sought Sophia Sophonia Spriggs' society, sung several serenades slyly. Simon stormed, scowled severely, said Sam seemed so silly singing such senseless songs, strutting spendthrift, scatter-brained simpleton. "Softly, sire," said sweet Sally, "Sam's smitten—Sam's spied some sweet-heart." "Sentimental, silly school-boy," snarled Simon. "Smitten!" stop such stuff. Simon sent Sally's snuff-box spinning, seized Sally's scissors, smashed Sally's spectacles, scattered several spoons. "Sneaking scoundrel!" Simon stopped speaking, started shopward swiftly.

Sally sighed sadly. Summoning Sam, she spoke sympathizingly. "Sam," said she, "sire seems singularly snappish, so, sonny, stop strolling streets, stop smoking, stop spending specie superfluously, stop singing serenades slyly, stop short, sell saddles sensibly; see Sophia Sophonia Spriggs speedily, Sam." "So soon?" said Sam, standing still. "So soon, surely," said Sally, smiling, "specially since sire shows such spirits." So Sam, somewhat scared, sauntered slowly, shaking stupendously; Sam soliloquizes: "Sophia Sophonia Short, Sam Short's spouse, sounds splendid! Suppose she should say she shan't?" Sam soon spied Sophia starching shirts, singing softly; seeing Sam she stopped, saluting Sam smilingly. Sam stammered shockingly—"Spl—spl—splendid summer season, Sophia." "Somewhat sultry," suggested Sophia. "Sar—sar—sartain," said Sam—(silence seventeen seconds). "Selling saddles still, Sam?" "Sar—sartain," said Sam, starting suddenly. "Sire shot sixty snipe, Saturday," said Sophia. "Sho!" said Sam—(silence seventy-seven seconds). "See sister Sue's sunflowers," said Sophia, socially silencing such stiff silence. Such sprightly sauciness stimulated Sam strangely: so suddenly speaking, sentimentally, Samuel said, "Sophia, Susan's sunflowers seem saying, 'Samuel Short, Sophonia Spriggs, stroll serenely, seek some sequestered spot, some sylvan shade—sparkling streams shall sing some soul-stirring strains, sweet songsters silence secret sighings, sylphs shall'—Sophia snickered, so Sam stopped. "Sophia," said Sam, solemnly. "Sam," said she. "Sophia, stop smiling, Sam Short's sincere. Sam's seeking some sweet spouse." She stood silently. "Speak! Sophia; speak! Such silence speculates sorrow." "Seek Sue, Sam," said Sophia. So Sam sought Sue Spriggs. Sue Spriggs said, "Sartain."—*Selected*.

SCIENTIFIC BLUNDERS.

Scientific men are not infallible, though their confident tone often implies that it is impossible for them to make mistakes. So long as they are content to observe patiently, and gather facts slowly, they are on safe ground, and do excellent service. The world is indebted to careful observers, for much of the progress of our age is due to their patient labors. But when scientists go beyond facts, and frame theories or utter prophecies, they are as likely to blunder as are other men.

Dr. Dionysius Lardner wrote an able article to prove that, on scientific principles, it was impossible for a steamship to cross the Atlantic. Before the article was published, the Atlantic had been crossed by a steamship. Isaac Newton predicted that great telescopes could never be made, because it was impossible to make a large achromatic or colorless lens. But an humble experimenter, combining two kinds of glass, made an achromatic lens, and the difficulty was removed. More recently, the most eminent scientific men have said there is no life at the bottom of the ocean, for life

is impossible under such pressure, and in the absence of light. But the dredging-machines of the "Challenger" found living things on all ocean beds, and that, too, at the depth of a thousand fathoms. Scientists are entitled to little credit when they undertake to say what cannot be, and their frequent blunders should make them cautious.—*Youth's Companion*.

THE EPOCH OF TRAVEL.

Each age of history has its distinctive characteristics; sometimes more marked and manifest, sometimes less so. Our own epoch is no exception in that regard. Indeed, one might not go far wrong if he were to say that, if exceptional at all, it is for the number and piquancy of its salient traits. When we have said that it is the age of steam, the age of telegraphs, the age of invention, the age of the newspaper and the novel, the age of free thought and free speech, abused often to the extreme of license, the age of the politician and the defaulter, we have surely catalogued special features enough to make it notable in history. But one, at least, may be added: our age is, pre-eminently, the age of travel.

Has the reader ever thought what a restless race, in this respect, the race of man has become? When Captain Cook made his voyage around the world, just about one hundred years ago, it was a miracle. We seem to be near the time when a man will be regarded as a miracle of laziness who has not been round the world. Dr. Whewell has recorded the fact that Sir Isaac Newton resided in Trinity College, Cambridge, "for thirty-five years, without the interruption of a month." There is a prospect that in a little time more, the man who resides a month in one place will be thought to have done a thing no less extraordinary than this of Newton. Gibbon, while working at his "Decline and Fall," was wont to say: "Sufficient for the summer is the evil thereof, viz.: one distant country excursion." The "vacation," now so universally indispensable, was submitted to by him as a physical necessity, to be taken as he might take a dose of medicine. Americans, especially, are in this respect now considered a marvel to the rest of the world. We shall not soon forget the expression of face and voice with which a man in Leicester, England—one of those who seem to have a genius for staying at home—said to us, as we stood on his threshold introducing ourself as from America: "What on earth are you running around the world at this rate for?" And we are, as a traveller, a mere pigmy compared to the typical American.

A recent writer, touching upon some phases of the general fact to which we here refer, says: "There is an extraordinary difference in this respect between the present age and those which went before it; restlessness and change of scene have become almost a necessity of life with us, whereas our ancestors could continue healthy and happy for months and years without stirring from home. What is there to explain the change? We must not pretend that we work harder than they did. Quite probably a chief reason of the change is found in the very common-place fact that facility of locomotion promotes locomotion. It is likely that Gibbon would have found his summer touring much less a tax, and much more a delight, if the journey he actually took days for, pounded and bedusted in a stage-coach, he could have performed in a luxurious railway carriage in twenty-four hours, at the longest. And as to circumnavigating the globe, that is now simply a question of money to pay fares. Railways and steamships have made the mere journeying part a sort of holiday excursion. Then the spirit of travel, as every one knows, grows by indulgence. And it is contagious. So that reasons for the change noticed are not very far to seek."—*The Standard*.

TWO NOTED GRAVE ROBBERS.

Our readers will remember the account given of the robbing of the grave of the Hon. Scott Harrison, in Ohio, last May, the body being found in the dissecting-room of the Ohio Medical College. Public indignation justly brands any man as a scoundrel who will rob the grave of the dead. But there are two noted grave robbers in the country, which, so far from being the subjects of the people's wrath, are universally lauded for their virtues. The reason is plain. While the former class steal the dead bodies of our loved ones to submit them to the dissecting knife, these only rob the graves to restore the living victims to our hearts and homes. Their names—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets—are household words the world over. The Golden Medical Discovery cures consumption, in its early stages, and all bronchial, throat, and lung affections; Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the most valuable laxative and cathartic.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

WHEN ye are come to the other side of the water, and have set down your foot on the shore of glorious eternity, and look back again to the waters, and to your wearisome journey, and shall see in that clear glass of endless glory, nearer to the bottom of God's wisdom, ye shall then be forced to say, "If God had done otherwise with me than He hath done, I had never come to the enjoying of this crown of glory."—*Rutherford*.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

The city of Frankfort has thrown open all its charities to the Jews equally with its other inhabitants.

FOUR new bishoprics have been established in England, Liverpool, Newcastle, Wakefield, and Southwell.

A DECREE has been issued by the Viceroy of Nankin ordering the confiscation of every house rented for opium smoking.

It is proposed to restore the old Elstow Church, where John Bunyan used to attend in his youth, and whose bells he used to ring.

THE American Board has recently sent out 19 missionaries to its fields in Turkey, India, Japan, and China, 10 of whom return to their old stations.

THE death is announced at Bombay of an eminent Parsee banker who gave away during his life-time more than a million dollars in public benefactions.

MR. JOAN B. GOUGH will begin his temperance campaign in England about Christmas time. He will hold his first meeting in Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle.

THE "Baptist Weekly" says that a Methodist Church in New York city advertised that its pulpit would be occupied by a preacher of "marked peculiarities."

ST. LOUIS has 176 churches, of which 42 are Catholic, 26 Presbyterian, 26 Methodist, 18 Baptist, 16 Episcopal, 13 Lutheran, 4 Congregational and 3 Unitarian.

THE American Board closed its financial year, Sept. 1, with the small deficit of \$4,568. It will not need Mr. Kimball to extinguish that debt at Milwaukee.

A COLORED Methodist Church in Norwalk has abandoned Methodism and gone over to Congregationalism, on account of weakness partly, and partly of the itinerancy.

REV. EZEKIEL ROBINSON, the oldest minister in Maine, who recently died in the eightieth year of his age and the 56th of his ministry, had read the Bible through 166 times.

THE venerable Rev. Dr. Ingram of Unst Free Church, Scotland, the oldest minister in the world, having recently celebrated his 103d birthday, has never tasted intoxicating drink.

THE "Sunday School Times" intimates that when Mr. Moody has prepared the new sermons on which he is now engaged, he may return to England to join Mr. Sankey in revival labors.

THE "Christian Signal" states that a "desperate war" has broken out at Rotumah in the South Seas, between the Wesleyan and Roman Catholic natives, and great numbers have been killed.

A CONFERENCE of laymen and ministers of all denominations is to be held October 30 and 31, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, New York, to discuss the question of the second coming of Christ.

A GENTLEMAN in Boston has an ancient Roll of the Law which he picked up at a cheap price at a second-hand bookstore, that a Rabbi from Jerusalem pronounces to be at least 5,500 years old, and the most ancient relic of the kind in existence.

THE Milwaukee "Christian Statesman" says that the retail price of the beer and whiskey manufactured in that city during the year ending July 1, 1878, was \$21,336,900. Its taxable property, real and personal, is assessed at \$55,250,000.

THE Evangelical Association (Albright Methodists) report 846 itinerant and 563 local preachers, 107,732 members, an increase of 2,719 and 1,422 churches. The missionary contributions for the year amount to \$79,104, an increase of \$11,656.

CONDON AND MELODY, the Fenians who were pardoned on condition of leaving Great Britain, were on the 17th inst., placed on board a steamer bound from Southampton for New York, and as the vessel was on the point of sailing, their pardons were handed to them.

THE Constantinople correspondent of the "Cologne Gazette" says that something like a religious "revival" is taking place at Constantinople. Sermons by popular preachers are more than ordinarily well attended, and religious conferences, presided over by the Sheikh-ul-Islam, and attended by the Sultan and his Ministers, have been held. The approaching end of the world is much insisted on.

A ROME despatch states that Cardinal Nina, Papal Secretary of State, has sent a circular to the Nuncios, asking them to ascertain how the Governments would view extreme measures which the Vatican may possibly be obliged to take to preserve the authority of the Pope against the hostile attitude of Italy, which is chiefly observable in the exercise of the royal prerogative relative to the nomination of Bishops.

THE subject of begging by nuns in Glasgow was brought under consideration of the Lord Provost and Magistrates by a deputation appointed at a meeting on the Green some weeks ago, but as the memorial laid before their honours contained an allegation to the effect that they "apparently connived" at the practice complained of, it was not received. The magistrates, however, advised its reconstruction, and the deputation intend to approach the authorities again on the subject.

SOME signs of an incipient reaction against Ultramontanism are apparent among the English Roman Catholics. The "Catholic Gazette" is an anti-Jesuit organ, recently established. It says:—"We thank God, Englishmen are not likely to approve of the Jesuit system of education, and feel the force of the old saying of the man who declared that he 'thanked God he was a Catholic, but he also thanked God that he was born and brought up in a Protestant country.' Is it not a fact that a certain percentage of Jesuit-instructed youths invariably go to the bad, and, what is more, are far worse than bad Protestants? We appeal to men of the world for a reply. In France it is notorious that from Voltaire downwards the worst infidels and most immoral men have been ex-Jesuit students."