

Lord spoke to me. I know I shall enjoy it so much, and all the more because it comes from you."

When Grandma Kent went home, Ella went with her and carried the book, and John, Ella's brother, carried the rocking chair.

"I can say thank you," said Grandma Kent, brokenly, "but that don't let you know what I feel; but the Lord knows, and He'll repay you for your kindness to an old woman."

"Has my little girl helped anybody to-day?" asked Ella's mother that evening.

"I don't know," answered Ella. "I guess not, unless what I did for Grandma Kent was helping."

"It was helping," said her mother; "you helped her to bear her troubles more patiently. Your love and your kind acts made her stronger. You cheered her, and brought a little sunshine into her shady life. You do not understand how much you helped her, but she does, and because of what you have said and done to-day, she is more contented with her lot, and the world seems brighter and better. So you see that you have helped others, and that it is not necessary to be big in order to do good." — *Church and Home.*

THE USE OF THE WALRUS.

In looking at this uncouth animal, the most natural question at once arises. What earthly service can such an ungainly, stupid beast render? What, indeed, is the use of its existence? But the answer is swift and satisfactory. Were it not for the subsistence furnished so largely by the flesh and oil of the morse, it is exceedingly doubtful whether the Esquimaux of North America, from Behring Straits clear around to Labrador, could manage to live. It is not to be inferred that walrus-meat is the sole diet of these simple people, for that is very wide of the truth; but there are several months of every year when the exigencies of the climate render it absolutely impossible for the hardiest native to go out and procure food, and then the value of the cache of walrus-meat is appreciated, when for weeks and weeks it forms the beginning and the end of every meal. The walrus responds to as many demands of the Inuit as the camel of the Arab, or the cocoa-palm of the South Sea Islander. Its flesh feeds him; its oil illuminates and warms his dark hut; its sinews make his bird-nets; its tough skin, skilfully stretched over the light wooden frame, constitutes his famous kayak, and the serviceable oomiak, or bidarra; its intestines are converted into waterproof clothing, while the soles of its slippers are transferred to his feet; and, finally, its ivory is a source of endless utility to him in domestic use and in trade and barter.

Walrus famines among the Esquimaux have been recorded in pathetic legends by almost all of the savage settlements in the Arctic. Even now, as I write (November, 1880), comes the authentic corroboration of the harsh rumour of the starvation of the inhabitants of St. Lawrence Island—those people who live just midway between the Old World and the New, in Alaskan waters. The winter of 1879-80 was one of exceptional rigour in the Arctic, though in this country it was unusually mild and open. The ice closed in solid around St. Lawrence Island—so firm and unshaken by the mighty powers of wind and tide that the walrus were driven far to the southward and eastward, out of reach of the unhappy inhabitants of that island, who, thus unexpectedly deprived of their mainstay and support, seem to have miserably starved to death, with the exception of one small village on the north shore. The residents of the Poonook, Poogovelyak, and Kagallegak settlements perished, to a soul, from hunger—nearly three hundred men, women and children. I was among these people in 1874, during the month of August, and remarked their manifold superiority over the savages of the north-west coast and the great plains. They seemed then to live, during nine months of the year, almost wholly upon the flesh and oil of the walrus. Clean-limbed, bright-eyed, and jovial, they profoundly impressed one with their happy subsistence and reliance upon the walrus-herds of Behring Sea; and it was remarked then that these people had never been subjected to the temptation—and subsequent sorrow—of putting their trust in princes; hence their independence and good heart. But now it appears that it will not suffice, either, to put your trust in walrus.—*Scribner for July.*

THE WINNING OF WEALTH.

We believe the winning of wealth to be a perfectly legitimate pursuit. Wealth has great and beneficent uses, and the world would go very slowly if money could not be accumulated in wise and enterprising hands; but wealth may be used to make all men near it prosperous and happy, or it may be used to make them poor and miserable. When a rich man is only excited by his wealth with the desire to be richer, and goes on to exact larger profits and to grind the faces of the poor, in order that he may be superfluously rich, he becomes inhuman and unchristian. The Christian use of wealth is what we need in this country and in all countries. It is not that wealth does not give in charity. It is not that wealth is not sufficiently taxed for the support of those who are wrecked in health or fortune, but it is that wealth does not give the people a chance to escape from poverty; that it does not share its chances with the poor, and point the pathway for the poor toward prosperity. As a rule, wealth is only brotherly toward wealth, and the poor man feels himself cut off from sympathy with those who have the power of winning money. We may rest assured of one thing, namely, that the poor in the future will insist on being recognized. If they are not recognized—if they are ignored in the mad greed for wealth at any cost to them—they will make the future a troubled and terrible one for our children and our children's children.—*J. G. Holland, in Scribner for July.*

EGYPTIAN ANTIQUITIES.

Brugsch-Pasha, the German Egyptologist, describes two ruined pyramids which have been dug out at Sakkara. They enclose, the one, the tomb of King Pepi with his

official title, "Mesira;" the other, the tomb of King Horem-saf, the son of Pepi, of the sixth dynasty, according to Manetho. The granite sarcophagi which once held the mummies of these two kings have been found in their original places. The hieroglyphics with which they are covered prove that the names of "Pepi" and "Horem-saf" belong to kings, and not to mere court functionaries. The mummy of the son of King Pepi, well preserved, though robbed of its ornaments and its linen, has been found in its pyramid. The two pyramids are the earliest examples of Royal tombs of the period of the old Empire adorned with hieroglyphics, which not only give the names of the kings who are buried there, but which also set forth for the first time a long series of religious texts, like the "Book of the Dead" of subsequent epochs. They also mention the star "Sothis" (Sirius), the planet Venus, and thus prove a certain astronomical knowledge as long ago as the 6th dynasty. The passages and the funeral chambers, with the sarcophagi, the mummies, and the objects originally placed there, have been either very roughly handled or taken away altogether. The *stela* of Una in the Bouiac Museum gives a confirmation of the contents of these two pyramids. Una was an official of King Pepi and his son, and executed many important works for them, of which he boasts on his *stela*. The numerous inscriptions cut in the stone and painted green are of the highest importance. They give an exact idea of the theological notions which obtained at this remote period, and at the same time throw new light on the dictionary, grammar, and syntax, and generally on the language and writing of the most ancient known date of Pharaonic Egypt.

Veni Sanctus Spiritus.

Come, Holy Spirit! from the height
Of heaven send down Thy blessed light!
Come, Father of the friendless poor!
Giver of gifts and Light of heart;
Come with that unction which imparts
Such consolations as endure.

The Soul's Refreshment and her Guest,
Shelter in heart, in labour Rest,
The sweetest Solace in her woe!
Come, blissful Light! O come and fill,
In all Thy faithful heart and will,
And make our inward fervour glow.

Where Thou art, Lord, there is no ill,
For evil's self Thy light can kill;
O let that light upon us rise!
Lord! heal our wounds and cleanse our stains,
Fountain of grace! and with Thy rains
Our barren spirits fertilize.

Bend with Thy fires our stubborn will,
And quicken what the world would chill,
And homeward call the feet that stray;
Virtue's reward and final grace,
The Eternal Vision, face to face,
Spirit of Love! for these we pray.

Come, Holy Spirit! bid us live:
To those who trust Thy mercy give
Joys that through endless ages flow,
Thy various gifts foretastes of heaven,
Those that are named Thy sacred seven,
On us, O God of Love, bestow.

—*Frederick W. Faber, D.D.*

GENERAL GARIBOLDI is hotly displeased with the French for their treatment of Tunis. He has published a letter stating that the treaty with the Bey has completely effaced his good opinion of the Republic, and warning the French that their claim to Nice and Corsica may yet be challenged by the Italians.

NOTHING is more amusing than to watch two acquaintances saluting in the streets of a Japanese town. As they come in sight of each other they slacken their pace, and approach with downcast eyes and averted faces, as if neither were worthy of beholding the other; then they bow low, so as to bring the face, still kept carefully averted, on a level with the knees, on which the palms of the hands are pressed. A succession of hissing sounds is next made by drawing in the breath between the closed teeth, interspersed with a series of complimentary phrases, uttered with great volubility, in a sort of undertoned falsetto, either trying to outdo his friend in the rapidity and extravagance of his language, while the palms are diligently rubbed against each other. At last a climax is reached, and each endeavours to give the *pas* to the other. For some moments—perhaps for a full minute—the polite contest continues; then the ceremony abruptly ends, as if the difficulty were capable of none but a brusque solution, and the two pass on hurriedly, each his own way, with a look of extreme relief.—*The Girl's Own Paper.*

In a recent article Professor Proctor says, with regard to the theory that there is a certain amount of danger to the earth from the combination of planetary influence with the solar spots. "On the strength of these two ideas some foolish (and two or three designing) persons have based the idea of planetary dangers, for which there is not the shadow of any real foundation. They are, indeed, as absurd and unscientific as the pretended principles on which such men as Tice and Vennor, *et hoc genus omne*, claim to predict the weather. The professors (save the mark) of the new astrology are as ignorant and mischievous as the charlatans who, under the names of Zadkiel, Raphael, etc., have deluded foolish persons with the jargon of the old astrology, the real principles of which are utterly unknown to them." As Professor Proctor is, perhaps, the most trustworthy astronomer of the present day, this statement ought to convince those whom certain ill-advised predictions may have alarmed that there is really no cause for apprehension in any planetary or other celestial coincidence.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

SIR EDWARD THORNTON, the British Minister at Washington, has been transferred to St. Petersburg, as successor of Lord Dufferin.

A CONSTANTINOPLE telegram reports that the brigand Nico has captured M. Mahmoud Elbassanli, a rich landowner at Vodina, near Salonica, and demands £6,000 ransom for his release.

A MELBOURNE telegram states that the detached squadron has arrived there, and that it is likely to remain for some time, as it is expected the repairs on the "Bacchante" will occupy at least one month.

THE Japanese are rapidly rivalling their civilized brethren. Two journalists were recently fined for surreptitiously obtaining and publishing a Government document before it had passed through the course of official red tape.

GAMBETTA recently made his first visit, since entering public life, to Cahors, his birth-place. Upon the house where he was born, 1838, has been placed a commemorative tablet. On arriving, he fell upon his father's neck, kissing him thrice, and both weeping.

THE yearly income of the British and Foreign Bible Society has risen to over one million of dollars. In 1816 the income of the Society was \$37,779.35, and the number of copies issued 6,410. In 1880 the receipts were \$606,483.96, and the number of copies circulated 1,133,749. There is hardly any habitable part of the globe unvisited by the agents of this society.

THE Society to Encourage Study at Home now has pupils in thirty-seven States, three Provinces of Canada, and one in Bermuda. It is conducting work in English literature, the fine arts, the sciences, in music, mathematics, French and German. Among the students is a mother of four children, from two to twelve years of age, who takes care of the milk from twenty-two cows, and lives at the West.

AMONG the deaths of the week are M. Moet, the head of the great champagne house, leaving a fortune of \$6,000,000. Also, Mrs. Henry Macarner of Margate, England, author of "Trap to Catch a Sunbeam;" and finally, Dr. J. H. Wichern, the founder of the "Rauhe Haus" near Hamburg, a reformatory for vagrant children. He died at the age of 73, and was buried in the grounds of the institution.

THE Madrid authorities have resumed their raids on gambling halls. A son of a gambling-house keeper has been arrested in the act of laying a petard. He confessed he was the agent of a vast conspiracy of persons who, for five months, have alarmed Madrid, hoping thereby to force the authorities to tolerate gambling. In consequence of his disclosures twenty-seven persons have been arrested, and warrants issued for others.

ON May 24th Queen Victoria attained her sixty-second birthday, an age which has been exceeded by eleven only of the sovereigns of England, dating from the Norman conquest—namely, Henry I., Henry III., Edward I., Edward III., Queen Elizabeth, James II., the four Georges, and William IV. On the 20th of June she will have reigned forty-four years, a period which has been exceeded by four English sovereigns only—namely, Henry III., who reigned 56 years; Edward III., who reigned 50 years, Queen Elizabeth, who reigned 45 years, and George III., 60 years.

THE Presbyterian Church of England includes 273 congregations, with 136,896 sittings in churches, of which 63,227 are let. The churches and manse are insured for \$3,810,000, with a debt against them of \$621,000. There are 1,602 elders, 615 deacons, and 2,011 managers. The number of communicants in 1880 was 55,201, and in 1879, 54,487. There are 1,572 district visitors, 3,276 members of Dorcas societies, 6,139 Sunday-school teachers, 61,962 Sunday-school scholars, 6,338 in young men's societies, and 6,852 in Bible classes. The total amount raised for all purposes in 1880 was \$1,027,430, against \$901,345 in 1879.

ALL the professors now at the University of Yeddo, Japan, are said to be Germans, the English and French masters having been discarded. All branches of study, except theology, are represented in the University, and a thousand students are receiving instruction therein. Most of the students go into the medical profession, as this pays better in Japan than any other. Each professor of the University has a house and garden and a salary of \$6,000. He is, moreover, permitted to earn something additional by private lectures. The Japanese minister of public instruction is a German. The Chinese, it is reported, are also starting a German University at Peking.

JOHN DUNN, the Englishman who has assumed the character and manners of a Zulu chief, has given evidence before the Royal Commission strongly in favour of the extension of British authority in South Africa. He declares that if the British leave the Transvaal the Boers will recommence their raids in Zululand, and he points out that the Zulus, having surrendered their arms to the British officials, will be unable to resist the depredators. He suggests as a precautionary policy the establishment of British rule on the borderland between the Zulu kingdom and the Transvaal. The Boers, he says, have told the natives that they have utterly defeated and eaten up the British; and, he adds, that native faith in British honour has been strongly shaken.

A LETTER from Hammerfest published in the *Berliner Tagblatt* says that on May 24th the snow was yet from six to ten feet deep in the streets. During last winter the weather was unusually severe throughout all the northern regions. The captain of the yacht "Hirdfisker" reports that in the passage to Spitzbergen, at a distance of over one hundred and seventy miles from the Norwegian coast, he met such a quantity of ice that after vainly endeavouring to go around it by taking a westerly course, he had to give up his voyage and return to Tromsø. The captain declares that the ice was steering steadily towards the Russian and Siberian coasts, and he concludes it was not new ice of last winter, but old pack ice.