

## PASTOR AND PEOPLE.

### MOTHER.

Those reading the caption may have much diversity of opinion, be very opposite in character or disposition, yet every heart beats in unison, is full of affection and tenderness, as the lips murmur "mother." What power mother has! No earthly potentate can successfully usurp her gentle sway. Her influence for good, continues ever from the time she soothed infantile troubles, was the dear peacemaker in youthful dissension, or the patient, watchful, never-tiring nurse in the weary sickness long ago, up till now, when, perchance, the chubby, rosy-cheeked boy has become the man full of care—weighed down with the responsibility of daily toil.

To some she is continual sunshine, enshrined as home queen, always devising, stitching or darning for those loved ones, her peculiar care; to others, no longer under the old familiar roof-tree, she is fondly pictured spending the evening of this life in happy contentment, as she sits in the old arm-chair reading her well-worn Book of books, oftentimes meditating, or again knitting grandma's famous stockings; or some may remember when Heaven's portals were opened wide to welcome her to the presence of her Lord. In any and every case the sentiment is the same true, devoted affection for mother.

How will bear willing testimony to mother's labour of love, recalling the "auld lang syne" when we ran to her "to kiss and make it well," or when her unseen but kind restraint preserved the peace when discord attempted to reign. Father had no such power, for to mother alone belonged the magnetic look, touch or word to dispel clouds, quelling the rising storm. Would it not have been unnatural otherwise? Surely it were sacrilege to associate mother with fightings within the nest. Yes, a thousand times yes.

Reflecting thus, we ask those mourning her irreparable loss here below to follow her bright example, thus becoming more worthy of the meeting above. For the mothers happily with us the silent prayer ascends: "the Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

A son's slight tribute to a mother's love.

Ottawa, 5th March, 1883.

J. B. H.

### TEMPERANCE.

The presiding judge of one of the Chicago courts has recently said to an "Inter-Ocean" interviewer:

You may ransack the pigeon-holes all over the city and country, and look over such annual reports as are made up, but they will not tell half the truth. Not only are the saloons of Chicago responsible for the cost of the police force, the fifteen justice courts, the Bridgwell, etc., but also for the criminal courts, the county gaol, a great portion of Joliet, the long murder trials, the coroner's office, the morgue, the poor house, the reform school, the mad-house, etc. Go anywhere you please, and you will find almost invariably that whiskey is at the root of the evil. The gambling-houses of the city and the bad-houses of the city are the direct outgrowth of the boon companions of drink. Of all the thousands of prostitutes of Chicago the downfall of almost every one can be traced to drunkenness on the part of their parents or husbands, or drunkenness on their own part. The gamblers and prostitutes are supposed to be watched by police as well as the sandbaggers. Of all the boys in the reform school at Pontiac, and in the various reformatory institutions about the city 95 per cent. are the children of parents who died through drink or became criminals through the same cause. Look at the defalcations; fully 90 per cent. of them come about through drink and dissipation. Go into the divorce courts; fully 90 per cent. of the divorces come about through drink or drink and adultery both. Of the insane or demented cases disposed of in the court here every Thursday a moderate estimate is that 70 per cent. are alcoholism and its effect. I saw it estimated the other day that there were 10,000 destitute boys in Chicago who were not confined at all, but are running at large. I think that is a small estimate. Men are sent to prison for drunkenness, and what becomes of their families? The country agent and the poor-house provide for some. It is a direct expense to the community. Generally speak-

ing, these families go to destruction. The boys turn out thieves, and the girls and mothers generally resort to the slums. The sandbaggers, murderers, and thugs generally, of to-day who are prosecuted in the police courts and the criminal court are the sons of men who fell victims to drink. The percentage in this case is fully 95 per cent. I have studied this question for years, and have passed upon criminal cases for years, and know whereof I speak.

### ONE OF THESE DAYS.

One of these days it will all be over,  
Sorrow and laughter, and loss and gain,  
Meeting and parting of friend and lover,  
Joy that was ever so edged with pain.  
One of these days will our hands be folded,  
One of these days will the work be done,  
Finished the pattern our lives have moulded,  
Ended our labour beneath the sun.

One of these days will the heart-ache leave us,  
One of these days will the burden drop;  
Never again shall a hope deceive us,  
Never again will our progress stop.  
Freed from the blight of the vain endeavour  
Winged with the health of immortal life,  
One of these days we shall quit for ever  
All this is vexing in earthly strife.

One of these days we shall know the reason,  
Haply, of much that perplexes now;  
One of these days in the Lord's good season  
Light of His peace shall adorn the brow.  
Blessed, though out of tribulation  
Lifted to dwell in his sun-bright smile,  
Happy to share in the great salvation,  
Well may we tarry a little while.

### "A QUIET AND CHRISTIAN SUNDAY."

The Albany "Law Journal" speaks its mind on the Sunday law agitation in New York.

The cases involving the construction and constitutionality of the Sunday laws, argued before Judge Arnoux on Tuesday last, are among the most important of recent times. We shall await his decision with great interest; and while we have no doubt he will construe the law strictly, we do not believe he will be found on the side of the heathen. The heathen may just as well understand now, as later, that we are going to have a quiet and Christian Sunday in this country; and if they do not like it, they can emigrate to the heathen countries from which most of them came. We are determined to have one day of rest and of general suspension of work and business: for rest's sake, primarily; for religion's sake, secondarily. A Jew, who keeps Saturday, may work on Sunday so that he does not disturb Christians; but he must not open his shop for trade on that day. If he might, some other sect might insist on some other day. There are a few necessary shops which may be kept open a reasonable length of time on Sunday morning to enable people to get supplies of food. The cars must run, livery stables perhaps should be open all day, and so of drug shops. We do not object to newsboys early on Sunday morning, if they are quiet. For ourselves, we do not object to opening libraries on Sundays. We do not insist that people shall go to church. But we insist that every man should have a fair opportunity of rest on Sunday, and that those who go to church shall not be disturbed or shocked. Especially we insist that every avenue to hell, such as rum-shops, shall be shut on that day. The Penal Code, so much abused and so little understood by the Satanic press is the mildest and most reasonable of any body of statutes in this country on the subject of Sunday observance. In many States a promissory note made on Sunday is void, although it does not disturb anybody. In Indiana a church subscription on Sunday is void. It used to be against the law in this State to ride more than twenty miles to church on Sunday. In Massachusetts, they recently sent a poor shoemaker to prison for hoeing a few hills of corn early on Sunday morning, and another for gathering some seaweed on a lonely beach late on Sunday night. In Georgia, Sabbath-breaking is punishable by putting in the chain-gang for two years. But our Code has made a reasonable rule on this subject, and we do not believe that the courts are going to evade it by misconstruction, nor that the legislature are going to defeat it by repeal. If the legislature should repeal or seriously modify its provisions on this subject, and the Governor should approve their action, he would go out of office with as much unanimity as he came in with. But we need not afflict ourselves with forebodings. This is a Christian country. God established our Sunday. He did not ordain that men should go to church on

that day, but He did ordain that they should rest then from their labours. Keeping Sunday is not a mere Puritanic tradition, but it is obedience to the law of God and of the physical well-being of mankind; and until this country determines to go to the devil, as France did a century ago, it will cling to its Sunday laws.

### THE YOUNG MEN.

One's heart aches to see the crowds of young men who gather round the corners of our streets on the Sabbath, with nothing to do but to help each other on the downward road—those who are as ignorant of the Bible and its teachings as are the heathen in Africa. These young men will soon become heads of families of their own, and their children will be as ignorant and thoughtless as their parents are. Soon these young men will be voters, and will perpetuate the rule of the baser sort who compose so large a part of those who govern our larger cities, and unless something is done to prevent it, not many years hence the same class will become our presidents and cabinet officers—in a word, will dominate all of our political affairs. Then what will become of our Church and State? Can anything be done to save these from destruction? Is the Church alive to its duty to the masses? Is her mission fulfilled when she has erected a beautiful edifice and made ample provision for her Sabbath school, and perhaps started a mission school in some neglected part of the city? Is this fully obeying the command of the Great Head of the Church, "Preach the Gospel to every creature?" Does not the term "every creature" apply to these heathen at our doors? Where can there be found a more important field for Christian effort than among these people? It is said that our church doors are wide open for all to enter who will, and that all who come will receive a cordial welcome. This may be so; but in what part of our fine churches would these young men feel at home? It is added that our mission schools are not full, and would gladly provide room for all who would come. But the important fact remains that they will not come. Now, what did the Master do to those who were invited and refused? He compelled them to come in. Have we the right to force the Gospel upon those unwilling to receive it? There is a kind of force that we should and can use effectually, and that is love for the souls of those who having eyes see not, and having ears hear not, and having hearts feel not. This love should not be a mere profession, but should manifest itself by going down among them and showing a real interest in their welfare. Is this not a suggestion to the Church in regard to this matter by the work of the Salvation Army? Intelligent Christians shrink from some of the methods of these workers in the vineyard of the Lord; but are they not reaching the masses more effectively than the Church does? And can we not engraft upon their methods some of the delicacy and refinement of the Church, and thus reach the masses and elevate them? Can the Church not afford to be singular in order to widen her sphere of usefulness? Wesley and Whitfield and others were singular in their methods, and what glorious harvests crowned their work.

Unless something is done to bring the Church and the masses into sympathy with one another, the gulf that now separates them will continually widen until it will become well nigh, if not entirely, impassable. Is it not time for the wise men of the Church of Christ to look this matter calmly, thoughtfully and prayerfully in the face, and decide what can be done, and then do it?

The enemy is sowing tares broadcast in willing and fruitful soil, and unless checked may not all the good seed of the kingdom be choked?—Barnard.

As a horse when he has run, a dog when he has tracked the game, a bee when it has made the honey, so a man, when he has done a good act, does not call out for others to come and see, but he goes on to another act, as a vine goes on to produce again the grapes in season. *Marcus Aurelius Antoninus.*

ONE grand concern with buyers is to obtain garments that will last—garments whose fabrics will not waste, and whose colours will not fade. There is one seller in the great market of the world who assures the permanence of his ware. Hear ye Him! "Buy of Me gold tried in the fire, that ye may be rich, and white raiment, that ye may be clothed." In this apparel the redeemed shall shine, when the sun shall have grown dim with age, and the stars fallen from heaven like unripe figs.—*Amos.*