

Choice Literature.

Still and Deep.

BY F. R. SKENE, AUTHOR OF "TRIED," "ONE LIFE ONLY," ETC.

CHAPTER XXIV.

As Mary walked away through the garden (after the conversation with Bertrand)...

When the family came out on the lawn, after dinner, that day, Mr. Wyndham, drawing Laura forward, placed her hand in that of Bertrand...

It was far otherwise, however, in the case of one who was much more truly Lureline's victim than high-toned Mary Trevelyan...

After a time Mr. and Mrs. Wyndham sauntered away, Mary having already disappeared; and when John Pemberton saw Bertrand drawing Laura closer to him...

"But, my own Laura, I cannot leave you with that insolent man! By what right does he—"

"Hush, hush!" she interrupted; "you do not know what you are saying; wait till you understand it all."

"Make you unhappy? Oh, Lureline, I would rather die!"

"That is right; then leave me now altogether, and trust to me to make everything plain to you."

His faith and loyalty towards her were so entire that he obeyed at once. He pressed her hand tenderly, turned, and walked into the house; while Laura flew back to Bertrand as if she were a bird released.

"That poor old fellow," she said laughing like a happy guileless child, "I shall have to train him into better habits—he is so used to being always with me."

Bertrand had witnessed her short interview with Pemberton in no very serene mood, and he said, frowning darkly, "Laura, tell me the truth, have you ever given that young man reason to think you would marry him?"

while the pure silvery light from without struggled with the red glare of the flames within the room. Lureline began with many expressions of endearment to her beloved adopted brother.

Twice John Pemberton read this cruel and heartless letter through to the very end, then he let it fall from his grasp to the floor, and sitting down on the side of his bed, he buried his face, white and cold as with the chill of death, within his trembling hands.

This for Laura Wyndham, well named after the beguiling siren of the legend; but what of John Pemberton—John Pemberton, once dedicated to the ministry of Christ?—once, with the pure enthusiasm of a true devotion, anxious to offer up his whole life and strength and power in willing sacrifice to bring the light and knowledge of his Master's name to those who sat in darkness, and who had cast away all the noble purpose of his highest love to spend year after year in demoralizing worship at that false woman's feet—what of him?

(To be continued.)

The Evils of Dissent.

It would appear from a quotation recently made by a local paper from a little work used in the parochial schools at Richmond, of which the Rev. C. T. Proctor is vicar, that the children there are taught very strange views with regard to Dissent.

state of salvation.' (97) But are they not some Dissenters who use the same form of prayers as ourselves? A. 'Doubtless; but the prayers of the church being, for the most part, for the priest to offer up in behalf of the people, it must be sinful and presumptuous for those persons who are called Dissenting teachers to address the Throne of Grace, usurping the priestly office.' (98) 'Is it wicked, then, to enter a meeting-house at all? A. 'Most assuredly; because, as was said above, it is a house where God is worshipped other wise than He has commanded, and therefore it is not dedicated to His honour and glory, and besides this, we run the risk of being led away by wicked enticing words; at the same time, by our presence, we are witnessing our approval of their heresy, wounding the consciences of our weaker brethren, and by our example teaching others to go astray.'"

Roman Catholic Church Statistics.

The "Catholic Directory" for 1876, edited by the Rev. W. A. Johnson, secretary to Cardinal Manning, and published under the sanction of the Roman Catholic authorities, gives the following information and statistics of the Roman Catholic Church in Scotland:—In Scotland the ancient hierarchy ended with James Beaton, Archbishop of Glasgow, who was exiled, and though reinstated by James VI. never returned to his see, but died in Paris in 1603.

Christians Awake!

What earnest Christian can fail to be ashamed of the weakness and changeableness of the love which is all that Jesus has ever received at his hands—of the unheartiness and infrequency of the services he has rendered to His kingdom—of the slow and inconstant steps with which he has followed His example—and the much want of faith and fervency wherein he has failed to cultivate as he ought a holy and joyful fellowship with Him in all his or her inances? Were Christians more with Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane—more studious to enter into the mind and love of a suffering Saviour—more given to cultivate the "fellowship of his sufferings," and to realize the deep glories of their own redemption as upspringing endlessly from the unathomable abysses of the anguish of the Son of God, and boundless and secure to them only because his anguish was so great and all-sufficient—they would be far more awake to the things that are unseen and eternal, and live both more holy and more blessed under the powers of the world to come.

VESTIVUS is expected to have an eruption of long duration. Fire has appeared in the interior of the crater.

THE Egyptian contribution to the Centennial Exhibition is the first which has arrived in New York.

THE fog was so dense in Paris on the 16th ult., that policemen were stationed with lights in the middle of the principal traffic.

THE general reform movement has reached Switzerland. In St. Gall, the costs of burial are to be borne by the municipal commune.

THERE is a rumour that Mr. Disraeli intends to make the older Rothschild a Peer. There is no Jew, and there never has been a Jew, in the House of Lords.

BISHOP'S College, Lennoxville, was burned on the night of Jan. 6th. The college library was burned. The grammar school, dining hall, chapel, and Principal's house were saved.

"Li-Attah."

Menochius' translation of Isaiah xliii. 1, as cited by Dr. Addison Alexander is: "I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, Li-attah." The English of Li-attah is, 'To me art thou—a beautiful name for the whole Israel of God, and for every believer. One of the grand hymn-writers has made much of that wonderful name, Jehovah Tsiddken. Bunyan made much of Beulah. The Bible makes much of those names, and of such others, as Jehovah nissi and Jo amm; and there is much in Li-attah—thou art mine.

It is our glory and joy. My relations to God—that I am His that He has redeemed, called me by my name; so now made me that I am to show forth His praise—all this, so independent of all merit in me, is endowment so rich, honor so high, love so surpassing, that I can learn what it means only at the cross, and in the covenant of grace, and in the exceeding glory of heaven, and in the inspired words, "The love of Christ which passeth knowledge." It means, glory in the highest to my God, and to me, joy ineffable and everlasting. "Li-attah! to me art thou."

It means a sacred safety. He who has chosen me for himself will preserve me. He has promised, "When thou passest through the rivers they shall not overflow thee, for I am thy Saviour." Dangers environ the brethren; temptations urge them; Satan casts forth the drag-net; around us are its entangling meshes; but lo! there stands the One whom we have believed, His great pity, His sure salvation, His perfect love. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ, or pluck us out of the Father's hand, or reverse the decree sealed with a "Li-attah"—thou art mine? Hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good?

It means a monitor—the monitor of our best Friend; Beware; thou art mine! He who, with such outlay of love, has made His children what they are, will take effective methods to make them what they are yet to be. He will make them faithful, will chastise their unfaithfulness, and at length present them unto himself, "a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle, or any such thing." For it stands on record, Li-attah, to me art thou—mine, my witnesses, my ransomed, my servants, my sanctified, my glorified—"mine in that day when I make up my jewels." And so, judgment must begin at the house of God. We must walk humbly with Him; the whole soul must be transformed, and the whole body dedicated, and sin mortified, and grace must grow unto glory. The vocation wherewith we are called is monitory.

It is a sweet chime to cheer us homeward. Step by step we march to triumphal music, under His leading who hears our groans, and "who always causeth us to triumph." Stop by step, holding in our heart's our Lord's sweet words, "Thou art mine," and begging Him to seal us as His own, with the Holy Spirit of promise, we come nearer and nearer to Him. At length, in death's cold, "Thou art mine," flood, heart and flesh, "Thou art mine," unceasing chime of God's love, "Thou art mine," out so clear—heard of the angels in the river—Li-attah, thou art mine! thou art mine! and there He is to welcome us home!—Phil. Presbyterian.

THE EARTH VIEWED FROM THE MOON.—A writer in the British Quarterly indulges in a glowing description of the appearance of our earth to an inhabitant of the moon. He says: At last night's turn. Gradually it comes, after the sun has gathered up its smiting beams and gone down to rest. All at once we are plunged into comparative obscurity, for again there is no twilight to stay the steps of the departing day. But looking up into the sky, we behold a vast orb which pours down a milder and more beneficent splendor than the great lord of the system. It is such a moon as our terrestrials cannot boast of, for it is not less than thirteen times as large and luminous as our own. There it hangs in the firmament without apparent change of place, as if "fixed in its everlasting seat." But not without change of surface. For this great globe is a painted panorama, and turning round majestically on its axis, presents oceans and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, looking the Mediterranean in their embrace, roll away to the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its waters to view, then the two Americas, with their huge forests and vast prairies, pass under inspection. Then the grand basin of the Pacific, lit up with island fires, meets the gazer's eyes, and as this glides over the scene, the eastern rim of Asia and the upper portion of Australia sail into sight. The Indian Ocean and afterwards the Arabian Sea, spread themselves out in their subdued splendor, and thus in four and twenty hours the great rotundity we tread turns its pictured countenance to the moon and grandly repays the listening lunarians by repeating, to the best of its ability, the story of its birth. Nor is the sky less marvellous in another respect. For the absence of any atmospheric diffusion of light permits the constellations to shine out with a distinctness which is never paralleled on earth. They glitter like diamond points set in a firmament of ebony. Stars and clusters which we never see with the naked eye flock into view and crowd the lunar heavens.

LIUT. CAMERON was eighteen months travelling from Ujji to Loanda.

IN Spain, in spite of many Roman Catholic archbishops, ninety-three bishops, 100,000 priests, 11,000 monks, and 19,000 nuns, out of 15,000,000 less than 1,000,000 are able to read and write.

THE growing wealth of Liverpool and of its citizens is exemplified by the sums bequeathed by some of the leading men of the town who died during the past twelve months. It will be seen from the following that the legacies of eight of these gentlemen represent in the aggregate upwards of £4,000,000:—Robert Gladstone, £300,000; James Houghton, £300,000; Richard Houghton, £500,000; Charles Turner, M.P., £700,000; James Tjrer, £200,000; R. L. Jones, £350,000; J. J. Rowe, £400,000; and H. Dawson, £1,500,000.

Scientific and Useful.

KEEP all lights as far from curtains as possible.

SALTPETRE AND SOURRY.

A French chemist asserts that salt alone answers all purposes for packing pork, provided all animal heat has left it before salting. No saltpetre should be used as it induces sourry. The brine should be as strong as possible, and cold water is capable of dissolving more salt than hot water.

DROPPED EGGS.

Have ready the skillet half filled with salted water scalding hot, break each egg into a cup, and slip it carefully into the hot water, so as not to break the yolk. While the eggs are boiling throw the water over the yolks with a spoon. When the whites look firm take them out with a perforated skimmer. Trim them neatly, place each on a piece of buttered toast, and send to the table hot.

HORSE-STALLS

are usually made too narrow. A tired horse needs room to turn and stretch his tired limbs; fatal injuries come from confining spirited horses in short, narrow stalls. A friend had the best one of a valuable span kicked by a strange horse in a short stall, which broke a leg. A pair of handsome western horses were brought to take the place of the boys, and one of them in one year knocked down a kip, perhaps by the narrow stall, and is now of trifling value.

TO BREAK GLASS.

An easy method of breaking glass to any required form is by making a small notch by means of a file, on the edge of a piece of glass; then make the end of a tobacco pipe, or a rod of iron about the same size, red hot in the fire, apply the hot iron to the notch, and draw it slowly along the surface of the glass, in any direction you please; a crack will be made in the glass and will follow the direction of the iron. Round glass bottles may be cut in the middle by rapping round them a worsted thread, dipped in spirits of turpentine, and setting it on fire when fastened to the glass.

CELERY.

The habitual use of celery is more beneficial to us than is commonly supposed. A writer who is familiar with its virtues says: "I have known many men, and women too, who from various causes had become so much affected by nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days, and by a moderate daily use of the blanched foot-stalks of celery as a salad, they became as strong and steady in limb as other people. I have known others so nervous that the least annoyance put them in a state of agitation, and they were in constant perplexity and fear, who were cured by the use of celery." "Celery is in labor weakening to the nerves should use celery daily in the season, and onions in its stead when not in season."

HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL HYACINTHS IN WINTER.

Late in December, after our fall stock of bulbs was disposed of, we found a dozen or more hyacinths of various colors which had been overlooked. To keep them from spoiling they were hastily planted in four or five large pots, and these set away in an outbuilding, where they would be free from frost and have very little light. There they were for three months, and nothing done except to water the occasionally. Expecting little or nothing from them, they were not noticed till leaf and flower-stalk were both perfectly developed. The light had not been sufficient to color the flowers, and these were all of a dirty pale green. The pots were now brought to the sitting-room and placed in the full sunshine, and in a few hours each spike had assumed its natural tint. The effect was very beautiful. Not a bulb had failed—red, purple, yellow, blush, and white were all large and perfect.

EFFECTS OF BEER DRINKING.

The Sanitarian for January says: "The worst results from accidents in the London hospitals are said to be among draymen. Though they are apparently models of health and strength, yet, it one of them receives a serious injury, it is nearly always necessary to amputate, in order to give him the most distant chance of life. The draymen have the unlimited privilege of the brewery cellar. Sir Astley Cooper was once called to a drayman, who was a powerful, fresh colored, healthy looking man, and had suffered an injury in his finger, from a small splinter of a stove. The wound, though trifling, suppurated. He opened the small abscess with his lancet. He found, on returning, he had left his lancet. Returning for it, he found the man in a dying condition. "He man died in a short time." Dr. Gordon says: "The moment beer-drinkers are attacked with acute diseases, they are not able to bear depletion, and die." Dr. Edwards says of beer-drinkers: "Their diseases are always of a dangerous character, and in case of accident, they can never undergo even the most trifling operation with the security of the temperate." They most invariably die under it." Dr. Bachan says "Malt liquors render the blood sly and unfit for circulation, hence proceed obstructions and inflammation of the lungs. There are few great beer-drinkers who are not phlegmatic, brought on by the glutinous and indigestible nature of ale and porter." "These liquors still waste the blood and tear the tender vessels of the lungs to pieces." Dr. Masson says: "Intoxicating drinks, whether taken in the form of fermented or distilled liquors, are a very predisposing cause of disease." The hospitals of New York show an equally unfavorable record of the intemperate, and private practitioners everywhere have the same experience.