

Spice Titerninre.

Still and Deep.

ET P. P. BEENE, AUTHOR OF "TRIED," ONE LIFE ONLY," LTG.

CHAPTER XXIV.

As Mary walked away through the garten (atter the conversation with Bertrand) gay in its summer brightness, it seemed there as thought a darkness that could be o folt had talken over all the world. She raised her eye a m mock serenty to the cloudless sky, and normared, "Yes, the conshine has all died out from earth, but the love of God shines ever bright in heaven!" And thither, thenceforward, she resolved to turn her heart and soal, strying to arry, her dear Radeanna in His saffer. to serve her dear Redeemer in His suffering children on the earth, and looking on through the long, dim, cheerless lite, and the shades of death, to the day when she should pass the last deep waters, and find Him waiting her upon that other shote.

When the family came out on the lawn, after dinner, that day, Mr. Wyndham, drawing Lauva forward, placed her hand in that of Bertrand, who had formally asked his consent to the marriage, while Mary stood a little apart in the shade, and looked with a gentle sweetness at the brilliant Lorelei, whose rapturous similes and Joy-lit syes gave added radiance to her beauty, and absorbed Bertrand's attention so exc' sively that he never even noticed the quiet figure in her dark robes with the shadow from the trees boneath which she stood falling all around hor. Lureline saw her, however, and exuited in the thought of the prize she had won from her, to the full satisfaction of her highest ambition. Strang would it have been, if in that moment, she could have been given a glimpseof an hour that lay yet farm the dim vista of the future, when she, herself, so bright, so brithaut now, would ching, heartbright, so billiant now, would char, heart-broken and penitent, to her over whom she had triumphed, and find in her puro teaching of a higher wisdom than the sub-tle Lorelei had ever known, the only con-solation of a life her own selfishness had poisoned and destroyed. Neither of them dreamt of such a possibility at this time; but it may be that even now it was Mary Trevelyan who was most to be envied, for there was in her quiet spirit a depth of peace full of a sweetness Laura's exulting joy could never know.

It was far otherwise, however, in the case of one who was much more truly Lurchne's victim than high-toned Mary Thevelyan. John Pemberton, standing also a little apart, looked on at the scene of betrothal with a bewildered expression, half of terror, half of anger, which, however, was directed rather against what he held to be Bertrand's senseless presumption, than to any idea that there could be faithlessness towards himself on Laura's part. The poor houest fellow's implicit trust in this artful woman was very touching; he believed her to be simply incapable of talseness or wrong doing of any kind; and he kept saying to himself with pain and astonishment, as he saw Bertrand assuming the manner of a successful lover, "Why does not my Lurchne tell hum that she is mine, that we shall be married if ever it in possible; and if not, we shall belong wholly to one another?"

After a time Mr. and Mrs. Wyndham

sauntered away, Mary having already disappeared; and when John Pemberton saw Bertrand drawing Laura closer to him, as one having an exclusive right to her, a hot indignation took possession of him which the could not repress. and he took two or three hasty steps forward, intending to call Mr. Lisle to account for his unjustifiable boldness. But Lureline saw his movement and understood it. An explanation between Bertrand and John was the very last thing she desired; so she broke suduenly away from her tuture husband, and tunning with her light steps up to Pemberten, she pur her lit le hands against his breast, and pushed him back, saying, "Dear old John, don't be foolish! I will explain everything to you. Go quietly away now, and you shall hear from me to-night.'

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

"Hush, hush!" she interrupted: "von do not know what you are saying; wait till von understand it all. Dear John, you do not want to make me unhappy. do you? and you will if you stay here now; go into the house now, and I will see you

again."
"Make you unhappy' Oh, Lureline, I would rather die!"
"That is right; then leave me now alto-

gether, and trust to me to make everything plain to you."

His faith and loyalty towards her were

so entire that he obeyed at once. pressed her hand tenderly, turned, and walked into the house; while Lama flew back to Bertrand as if she were a bird reteased. "That poor old fellow, she said, laugh-

ing like a happy guileless child, "I shall have to train him into better habits-he is go used to being always with me.

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

"Marry my adopted brother how is it possible, Bertrand? It is unkind of you to say that, she added with a charming look of pretty vocation; "it you loved mo as well as I love you, I do not suppose you would fancy I could ever nove scrious ly then bt of any one but your alt,

Of come of his amply salisfied Bertrand, and the two walked away to ether rate the garden to enjoy their first more of freedom smeether tormal engagement.

That night, when Joan Pembraton went to hi come he can a setter in Limas bold characteristic handwriting on his table. He looked at it with a strange to eling of dread before he touched it. Lorelei was not a person who committed herself to paper, and it was almost the first time she had over written to him. carried a lighted candle in his hand, but the window was wide open and the moonhight streamed in upon him as he set it down and took up the ominous missive. He opened it at last, and stood reading it

while the pure silvery light from without struggled with the red glare of the flame within the room. Lureline began with many expressions of endearment to her beloved adopted brother. She liked to think, she wrote, how certain it was that their sweet fraternal affection could never diminish or fail—how entirely they were one in thought and feeling—how sure she was ow, and always, of his sympathy and approval in all the she thought and did. She was delighted, therefore, to feel at the one was neighbou, therefore, to feel at the present moment quite scoure of his willing agreement in what she proposed to do. She knew how carnestly he desired her happiness, and since it was but too plain that they could never be united, or dear John had wished, she well understood that he desired nothing so make a se to see her safe in the love and protection of some good man, and this conviction on her part of John's wishes, coupled with the fact that it would be wrong needlessly to break a heart that was devoted to her, had decided her to become the wife of Bertrand Iasle; but she need hardly tell her beloved John that she had only given her consent on condition that she was allowed by her husband to continue all her affectionate intimacy with her adopted brother, and thus there would be no difference whatover in their happy relations together; this being the case, she was sure that dear John would not distress her by manifest. ing the smallest dislike to her change of position, and she relied on his delicacy of teeling to meet her future husband next day with all the cordinity of feeling which Mr. Lisle was ready to bestow on him. Then she concluded by saying that she was ever and ever his most loving sister, Lurline—all the adjectives in the last sentence

being strongly underlined.
Twice John Pemberton read this cruel and heartless letter through to the very end, then he let it tall 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. He felt that he must think the matter out till he had arrived at a complete comprehension of what the words written on that paper meant for Laura and for himself in connection with all his existence, both here in this mortal world and in that which was to come. There was no question of the actual sense of the carefully chosen language which announced that Laura Wyndham had engaged herself to marry Bertrand Lisle, but he had to ascertam whether the inner meaning, lying hid beneath all the subtle sentences, was simply this, that Lureline—his almost worshipped Lureline—his sentence ideal of periection, was false to the very heart's core, had been false from the first, and that to a designing unscrupulous woman, clothed in a form of wondrous beauty, he himself had delivered up all that had been life to his heart and soul before. Could it be possible? he asked himself as he sat there trembling from head to foot; for an earthquake upheaving all the earth around him, and flinging the house down in ruins about his head could not have given him a greater shock than the sudden revelation of the terrible delusion—terrible indeed in its consequences to him—under which he had been hving. It had come upon him like a thurderbolt, for his simple loval nature always led him to have entire faith in the goodness of others till a contrary opinion was absolutely forced on him, and Laura, in particular, he had set on a pinnacle of virtue where he scarce thought even the ordinary weaknesses of human

nature could have any place in her soul.

This for Laura Wyndham, well named after the beguiling syren of the legand; 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. Procter is vicar, that the children there are taught very strange views with regard to Dissent. The book is en-titled "Some Questions of the Church Catechism, and the Doctrines involved Briefly Explained, for the Use of Families and Parochial School," by the Rev. Frederic Aubert Grace, M.A., vicar of Great Barling, Essex. Turning to page Great Barling, Essex. Turning to page 17, question 85, the following occurs:— "'We have amongst us various sects and denominations, who go by the general name of Dissenters. In what light are we to consider them?' A. 'As heretics, and in from the sins of 'false doctrine, heresy, and schism.' (63) 'Is, then, their worship a laudable service? A. 'No, because they worship Gold according to their own only only and continuous according to the comment of the control of t evil and corrupt margination, and not according to His revealed will, and therefore their worship is idolatrons.' (87) 'Is Dissent a great sin?' A. 'Yes; it is in direct opposition to our duty towards God.' (88) 'How comes it, then, in the present day that it is so lightly thought of?' A. 'Partly trom ignorance of its great sinfalness, and narrly from men being more zeal ins for the things of this perishing world than for the Lord of Hosts. (94) But why have not Dissenters been excommunicated? A. Decause the law of the land does not allow the whole ome law of the Church to be acted upon; but bi senters have virtually excommunicated thems lives by setting up a religion of their awa, and leaving the aik of God's Church. 1951 What class of Dissenters should we be mot on our guard against?' A. 'Those who imitate the most nearly the true Church of Christ. 1961 'Why so?' A. 'Because we are more hable to be deceived by such, the points of difference being apparate, her and unimportant, whereas the very circumstance of their being Dissenters shows that they have fallen from the unity of the Church Satholic, and consequently are not in a

state of salvation.' (97) But are there not some Dissenters with use the same form of prayers as ourselves?' A. Doubt less; but the prayers of the church being, for the most pact, for the priest to offer up no the most part, for the press to the de-m behalf of the people, it must be sinful and presumptions for those persons who are called Dissenting teachers to address the Throne of Grace, usurping the priest-ly office.' (98) 'Is it wicked, then, to enter a meeting-house at air? A. 'Most assuredly; because, as was said above, it is a house where God is worshipped other wise than He has communded, and there tore it is not dedicated to His honour and glory, and besides this, we run the risk of boing led away by wicked entiting words; at the same time, by our presence, we are witnessing our approval of their heresy, wounding the conscioness of our weaker brethren, and by our example teaching otners to go astray."

Roman Catholic Church Statistics.

The "Catholic Directory' for 1876, edited by the Rev. W. A. Johnson, secretary to Cardinal Maining, and published under the sanction of the Roman Cataolic authorities, gives the tollowing information and statistics of the Roman Catholic Church in Scotland :- In Scotland the anorient hierarchy ended with James Betoun, Architishop of Glasgow, who was exited, and though reinstated by James VI. nover returned to his see, but died in Paris in 1603. The Scottish mission afterwards remanued one fly under the care of the English arch priests and vicars apostone till 1603, when Pope Innocent X. incorporated the Scotch priests into an independent body, and treed them from English superiors. The first vicar apostone of Scotland was appointed in 1649. In 1781 the country was divided into two ecclesiasucal districts, and in 1827 was turther partitioned into three, which still exist, and are governed by an archbishop and two bishops with foreign territorial titles. There are in the three districts 244 priests and 238 churches and chapels—a slight increase upon the figures of last year. The whole British empire, including dependencies and colonies, consists for the purpose of the Rumish Church of twelve Archiepiscopal Sees, seventy-three Episcopai Sees, thirty. six Apostoile Vicariates, and seven Apostolic Prefectures governed from Rome. At the present time there are tweive Romanist Archbishops and Bishops holding office in the British empire. The Peerage contains the names of twenty-six members of the Roman communion, metuding the name of Sir Robert Gerard, whose promotion to the House of Peers was announced on Tuesday; and the Baronotage, forty-seven. There are seven Roman Catholic members of the Privy Council. Fifty Roman Catholics have seats in the House of Commons. It is worthy of note that the name of Lord Camoys, which subsequently to the newspaper discussion last year about the Papai Intallibrity was ast year about the rapal infamility was excluded from the list of Cathone Peers in the "Catholic Directors," is now restored to its, place. The total number of sees throughout the world which acknowledge the jurisdiction of Rome is 889, and the total number of bishops, according to statistics published in January, 1875, was 1103.

Christians Awake!

What earnest Christian can fail to be ashamed or the weakness and changeableness of the love which is all that Jesus has ever received at his hands—of the un-heartness and introquency 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 tervency wherein he has failed to cultivate as he ought a holy and joyini teliovship with Him in all his or huances? Were Christians more with Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane—more studious to enter into the mind and love of a suffering Swour-more given to cultivate the "fellowship of his sufferings," and to realize the deep glories of their own redemption as up-pringing endlessly from the uniathomable abysecs 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 the world to come. Awake, then, ye children of God, to a livelier faith and a more penitent and grateful love to him who died for you and who rose again. It is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is your salvation nearer than when yo believed. He who lay prostrate on the ground in Geth-emane will soon come to sit upon his great white throne. Awake, and serve Him in faith and love. Him, and fight for Him, under the banner of His own most free and forgiving and sactifying love—the love that braved Gethermane and the cross for you. And ever tasting that the Lord is gracious, serve Him with godly fear, remembering that the Lord our God is noly. So shall you not be ashamed before Him at His com--The Shadow of Calvary, by Dr. Hugh Martin.

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

Tur Egyptian contribution to the Centernal Exhibition is the first which has arrived in New York.

The fog was so dense in Paris on the 15th ult., that policemen were stationed with lights in the middle of the principal traffic.

Tur funeral 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 Rethichild a Peer. There is no Jew, and there never has been a Jew, in the House of Lords.

Bisuor's College, Lennoxville, was burned on the night of Jan. 6th. The col-lego library was burned The grammar school, dining hall, chapel, and Principals house were saved.

"Li-Attah."

Menochius' translation of Isaiah xliii. 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 beaut ful 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 Tsidkenu. Bunyan made much of Bealah. The Bible makes much of those names, and of such others, as Johovah mesi and he amm; and there is much in Li-attah -thou art nane.

It is our glory and joy. My relations to God—that I am His that He has redeemed, called me by my name; so new 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 hea-ven, 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 inestable and everlasting. "Li-attah! to me art thou."

It means assured safety. He who has chosen me tor himself will preserve me. He has promised, "When thou passeth through the rivers they shall not overflow thee, for I am thy Saviour." Dangers environ the brethren; temptations when the safe and footh the data and 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 salva-tion, His perfect love. Who shall separ-ate us from the love of Christ, or pluck us out of the Father's hand, or reverse the decree scaled with a "Li-attah"—thou art mine? Hath He spoken, and shall He

not make it good? It meansmonition—the monition of our best Friend; Bewaie; theu 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 rausomed, 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 moni

It is a sweet chime to chace us home ward. Step by step we march to triumphal music, under His leading who hears our music, under His leading who hears our groans, and "who always causeth us to triumph." Step 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 neavor, to Hun. At length, in death's cold, the food, heart and flesh in the flood, heart and flesh in the flood, near the flood out so clear—heard oan and heard in the flood of the 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 inhabita it of the moon. He says: At last night set me. Gradually it comes, after the sun has gathered up its smiting teams 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 rours down a milder and more beneficent splender than the great lord of the system. It is such a moon as we 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 p morame, 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 eves, 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 sail into sight. The Indian Ocean and afterwards the Arabian Sea, spread them-selves out in their subdued splender, and thus in four and twenty hours the great retundity 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 parmits the constellations to shine out with a distinctness which is never paralleled on earth. They clitter like diamond points set in a firmament of chony. Stars and clusters which we never see with the naked eye flock into view and crow I the lunar heavens,

LIEUT. CAMERON Was eighteen months travelling from Ujiji to Loanda.

In Spain, in spite of mos Roman Catholic archbishops, mnety-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 Liverpoor and of its citizens is exemplified by the sums bequenthed by some of the bading men of the town who died during the past twelve months. It will be seen from the follownot that the legacies of eight of these gentlemen represent in the aggregate upwards of £4,000,000;—Robert Gladstone, £300,000; James Houghton, £500,000; Charles Turner, M.P., £700,000; James T5rer, £200,000; R. L. Jones, £350,000; J. J. Rowe £400,000; and H. Dawson, £1,500,000. J. Rowe,

Scientific and Useful.

KERP all lights as far from curtains as

SALTPRIRE AND SOURVY.

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

DROPPED EGGS.

Have ready the skillet half filled with alted water scalding bot, break each egg into a cup, and slip it carefully into the hot water, so as not to break the yellow. While the eggs are boiling throw the water over the yellows with a spoon. When the whites look firm take them out with a per-forated skimmer. Trim them neatly, place each on a piece of buttered teast, 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 vestern horses were brought to take the place of the bays, and one of them in one year knocked down a kip, perhaps by the narrow stall, and is now of trilling 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 noteh, and draw it slowly along the surface of the glass, in any ducetion you please; a crack will be mide 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

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 mary 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 weres

in labor weakening to the herves thound use celery daily in the season, and omons in its stead when not in season."

HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL HYACINTHS IN WINTER.

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 plauted in four or five lare pots, and these set away in an outbuilding, where they would be free from fost 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 suffideveloped. The light had not been suffi-cient 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 winte were all large and perfect.

The Sanitarian for January cays: "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, if 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 him the most distant chance of life. draymen have the unlimited privilege of the brewery cell ir. Sir Astley Cooper was once called to a drayman, who was a powerful, tresh co ored, healthy looking man, and had suffered an injury in his finger, from a small splinter of a stave. The wound, though trilling, suppurated. He opened the small absess with his lancet. He found, on retiring, he had left his lancet. Returning to: it, he found the man in a dying condition. The man died in a short time. Dr. Gorde a sa's: "The moment be er-drinkers are attacked with acute diseases, the y 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 hilling operation with the security of the temperate. They most invariably die under it. Dr. Buchan says "Malt inquois render the blood sizy and unfit for circulation. hence proceed obstructions and inflammation of the lungs. There are few great occi-dimkers who are not plathisical, by unot on by the glutinous and indi-geshible nature of ale and porter.

These liquous milatae the blood and tear the tender vessels of the lungs to pices."

Dr. Malson says: "Intolicating 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.