

tone; "there are no priest. now there are no sacrifices. We call them Rabbi now."

"Yes, I know," she said, nodding her head emphatically. "Rabbi! Rabbi! Mary called him Rabbi when she met him in the garden, and thought it was the gardener. Oh! if I'd only been there with Mary Magdalene! But of course I cannot find him, because He was taken to heaven, and a cloud hid him out of their sight. I want to learn all about it, Matthias; I want to be a scholar. There's such a many things I want to know; and I can't live up there any longer, knowin' nothin'. And the gentleman that buried my poor grandmother, and wore a long white gown, told me to go to my parish priest. It's him I want to find."

"I'm sure I don't know where you'll find him," said Matthias.

He looked fondly from under his shaggy eyebrows at Carola's eager and pretty face, but he did not comprehend much of what she said. Mary Magdalene was a totally new name to him, and a parish priest he had never heard of. If she had asked him where she could find a clergyman his fears would have been aroused; and if she had pronounced the name of Christ it would have been a sword piercing through his very soul. But Carola, in her new-born love and reverence, could not call her Saviour by name in the hearing of Matthias as yet. He knew there had once lived an accursed impostor, who called himself the Son of David, and claimed to be the Messiah, and who was said to be their God by the wretched thieves, and drunkards, and blasphemers among whom he had his dwelling. These people, who made night and day hideous with their crime and misery, were the only Christians he was acquainted with. He was kindly in his feelings towards them, and patient in his manner, pitying them as some gentle and passive English Christian might pity and tolerate the degraded masses of some heathen population among whom he was compelled to dwell to gain his livelihood.

The one object of his life had been to keep Carola free from the false religion of these vile and miserable Christians. The idea had very early suggested itself to him, whilst she was a mere infant, that if he could get her to keep the ten commandments, and never join in Christian worship, the God of his fathers might accept the service as being all that could be expected from the child of Christian parents, and would grant to her such favour in the world to come as the Jewish women might be reckoned worthy to receive. What that was he did not know, but he would do what he could to secure it for Carola. He could not make her a true Jewess, that was impossible; but he would guard her from becoming a Christian; and he might find a Jewish husband for her. Carola's children should be sons of Abraham. The unbroken seclusion and isolation in which the old grand mother lived had aided him. No Christian teacher or minister had come into contact with the girl, until the day she had gone alone to lay her only relative in a Christian grave.

(To be continued.)

THE JACOBINS.

In this audience there is no such thing as subordination, the lowest demagogue, any subaltern brawler, a Herbert or Jacques Roux, who is ambitious to step out of the ranks, outvies the charlatans in office in order to obtain their places. Even with a complete and lasting ascendancy over an organized band of docile supporters, the Jacobin leaders would be feeble for lack of reliable and competent instruments; for they have but very few partisans other than those of doubtful probity and of notorious incapacity. Cromwell had around him, to carry out the Puritan programme, the moral life of the nation, an army of rigorists with narrow consciences, but much more strict toward themselves than toward others, men who never drank and never swore, who never indulged for a moment in sensuality or idleness, who forbade themselves every act of omission or commission about which they held any scruples, the most honest, the most temperate, the most laborious, and the most persevering of mankind, the only ones capable of laying the foundations of that practical morality on which England and the United States still subsist at the present day. Around Peter the Great, in carrying out his European programme, stood the intellectual élite of the country, an imported staff of men of ability associated with natives of moderate ability, every well-taught resident foreigner and indigenous Russian, the only ones able to organize schools and public institutions, to set up a vast central and regular system of administration, to assign ranks according to service and merit—in short, to erect on the snow and mud of a shapeless barbarism a conservatory where civilization, transplanted like an exotic tree, might grow and gradually become acclimated. Around Couthon, St. Just and Robespierre, with the exception of certain men devoted not to Utopianism but to the country, and who, like Carnot, conform to the system in order to save France, there are only sectaries eager to carry out the Jacobin programme, men so short sighted as not clearly to comprehend its fallacies, or so fanatical as to accept its horrors, a pack of social outcasts and self constituted statesmen, inflated through faculties incommensurate with the parts they play, unsound in mind and superficially educated, wholly in competent, boundless in ambition, with perverted, callous, or deadened consciences, deluded by sophistry, cold-blooded through vain-glory, and vicious through crime, impunity and success.—H. A. Teint, in *Contemporary Review*.

THE NECESSITY OF SANITARY REFORM.

From an article on "The Principles and Practice of House Drainage," by George E. Waring, jun'r., in the *November Century*, we quote the following: "Houses that are perfect, even in the general arrangement and construction of their sanitary works, are extremely rare. Those which, having begun perfect, continue so under daily occupation, are still more rare. So true is this that it is sometimes asked if it is, after all, worth while to encounter the additional expense and the constant attention that perfection demands; whether, indeed, the world has not got on so well in spite of grave sanitary defects that it is futile to hope for an improve-

ment corresponding with the cost in money and time. The most simple and efficient to this is that the world has not got on well at all, and is not getting on well; that among large classes of the population one-half of all the children born die before they attain the age of five years; that those who come to maturity rarely escape the suffering, loss of time, and incidental expense of unnecessary sickness; that the average age of all mankind at death is not one-half of what it would be were we living under perfect sanitary conditions; that one of the chief items of cost in carrying on the world, to say nothing of the cost of burying those who die, is that of supporting and attending the sick and helpless; that another great item is the cost of raising children to or toward the useful age, and then having them die before they begin to make a return on the investment; that the great object of a well-regulated life is to secure happiness for one's self and one's dependents, an aim which is crushed to the earth with every death of wife or child or friend. There is a sentimental view, no less important, which need not be recited, but which is sufficiently suggested to the minds of all who have had to do with the sanitary regulation of houses by the frequency with which their services are called into requisition only when the offices of the undertaker have been performed. No cost and no care would be too great to prevent the constantly recurring domestic calamities which have had their origin, and which have found their development, in material conditions that a little original outlay and a constant and watchful care would have prevented.

COMING INTO PORT.

I have weathered the turbulent cape of storms,
Where the winds of passion blow;
I have sheered by the reefs that gnash to foam
The shallows they lurk below;
I have joyed in the surge of the whistling sea,
And the wild strong stress of the gale,
As my brave bark quivered and leaped, alive,
To the strain of its crowded sail.
Then the masterful spirit was on me,
And with nature I wrestled glad;
And danger was like a passionate bride,
And Love was itself half mad.
Then Life was a storm that blew me on,
And flew as the wild winds fly;
And Hope was a pennon streaming out
High up—to play with the sky.

Oh, the golden days, the glorious days
That so lavish of life we spent;
Oh, the dreaming nights with the silent stars
'Neath the sky's mysterious tent!
Oh, the light, light heart and the strong desire
And the pulse's quickening thrill,
When Joy lived with us, and Beauty smiled,
And Youth had its free, full will!
The whole wide world was before us then,
And never our spirits failed,
And we never looked back, but onward, onward
Into the future we sailed.
Ever before us the far horizon
Whose dim and exquisite line
Alone divided out Earth from Heaven
Our Life from a Life divine.

Now my voyage is well-nigh over,
And my stanchest spars are gone;
And my sails are rent, and my barnacled bark
Drags slowly and heavily on.
The faint breeze comes from the distant shore
With its odours dim and sweet,
And soon in the silent harbour of peace
Long-parted friends I shall greet.
The voyage is well-nigh over,
Though at times a capful of wind
Will rattle the ropes and fill the sails
And furrow a wake behind.
But the sea has become a weariness,
And glad into port I shall come
With my sails all furled, and my anchor dropped
And my cargo earned home.

—Blackwood's Magazine.

HIS MAGNUM OPUS.

A well-known New York artist has a little place in the country that is his pride and delight, and upon which he spends all his spare time in manual labour. One day he met some of his neighbours, among whom was a lady who, at every meeting, insisted upon talking art. She at once accosted him with, "Oh, Mr.—, so glad to see you! Upon what work are you engaged now?"

"One of the greatest of my life, madam," replied the artist impressively.

"Indeed! Do tell us all about it. I do so love to know of such things before they are given to the general public! What is the nature of the work?"

"Its nature, madam, is heroic, and the treatment demanded is of the boldest. I am now engaged in washing the surface, which is so large that even this simple task will occupy me several days."

"Why, Mr.—, you surprise me. How large is the canvas?"

"It is not canvas, madam; it is wood; and in the four sides of the barn that I am whitewashing are about 3,600 square feet."—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for November.*

LORD HARTINGTON divides his time pretty much between politics and the turf, and spends much of his leisure among his horses at Newmarket.

CONSIDERABLE interest attaches to the efforts which are being persistently made to open up a new trade route between Europe and Siberia by the North Sea. Siberia is one of the richest countries in the world, and may yet be the granary of Europe.

British and Foreign.

COUNT MOLTKE begins a new year in excellent health, save that his eyes are inflamed.

INFANT mortality in France is computed at from 20 to 23 per cent. of the population.

ONE Sunday night not long ago, 22,000 children were counted in public houses in Manchester alone.

THE ratio of newspapers for each inhabitant is in Britain 64.01; in Belgium, 59.20; in America, 51.06.

THE unmarried daughter of Lord Blantyre, who has for some years been a pronounced ritualist, is said to have gone over to Rome.

THE English Missionary Society intends despatching twenty additional missionaries to the Congo at the earliest practical moment.

A PARIS correspondent says that French boys continue to have an aversion to all games, such as football, which may entail any bodily hurt.

SEMI-JUBILEE services were conducted recently in North Leith Free Church by Prof. Landlaw and the pastors, Dr. Macdonald and Mr. Crerar.

STEPS are being taking at Bologna to start a subscription among Catholics throughout the world to build a monument to the late Pope Pius IX. in the Basilica of St. Laurence.

THE Queen has subscribed \$125 toward the maintenance of the Scottish Marine Zoological Station at Grantown, where much good and valuable work has already been accomplished.

THE earnings at Sing Sing prison for the month of October were \$21,653.79, expenditures \$15,567.69, leaving a profit of \$6,086.10. At Auburn the prison deficit for October is \$4,700.

MR. SIGWALT, Municipal Councillor of Mutttersholz, Alsace, was lately killed by his son, aged twenty-three, who had come home from an asylum before his mind had recovered its equilibrium.

PROF. KARL VOLKER, who was one of the leading advocates in Britain of the Pestalozzian system of education, has died in Switzerland at the age of eighty-nine. He fought at the battle of Leipzig.

A SCOTTISH Geographical Society has been founded, and the Earl of Roseberry has been chosen its first President. Mr. H. M. Stanley will deliver the inaugural address toward the end of December.

THE annual coal production of Great Britain is about 156,499,000 tons. Of this vast quantity 90,189,100 tons are applied to mechanical uses, and the remaining 57,309,800 tons are employed for heating purposes.

IN Scotland at the last election there was only one per thousand of illiterate voters, while in England there was one per cent. The educational test, therefore, proves that Scotland has the first claim to the suffrage.

THE Bishop of Manchester has addressed a pastoral letter on the temperance movement to the clergy of his diocese, and pleads that by taking an active interest in it, they will greatly help their special work as pastors.

IN the Russian district of Pultowa it is proposed to change the designation of every place in which there is no town hall into villages, the ultimate object being to expel the Jews, which can be done in villages but not in towns.

AN eccentric character has just bequeathed the French Academy of Fine Arts a sum of money to be devoted to an annual prize of 2,000 francs, which will fall to the painter who has taken the lowest position in the competition for the Prix de Rome.

A TUNNEL, measuring about 5,000 feet long, and constructed at least nine centuries before the Christian era, has just been discovered by the Governor of the Island of Samos. Herodotus mentions this tunnel, which served for providing the old seaport with drinking water.

THE London Vegetarian Society gave a dinner to about 120 ladies and gentlemen at the Health Exhibition the other day. The object of the dinner, which is one of a series, was to show how an ample and varied diet could be procured without the use of any sort of animal food.

THE fire engines in Italian cities are still the same little hand pumps used in the beginning of this century, not a single steam fire engine exists on the peninsula, owing to the rarity of fires, but a movement is now on foot to introduce steam engines according to the American style.

THE Mudir of Dongola, England's friend in the Sudan, is a slight, delicate man, with a pale, pensive face, lighted up by two large black, luminous eyes which seem to be always looking into space and from between which projects a preternaturally large nose, hooked like a vulture's beak.

THE nomination of Rev. Hugh Hanna to the moderatorship of next Irish General Assembly is provoking considerable discussion. A number of members object to him on account of his pronounced political opinions and the position his congregation has maintained towards the sustentation fund.

A MARRIAGE ceremony was lately solemnised in St. Giles', Edinburgh, with the ritual of the Episcopal Church. The officiating clergyman was a brother of the bride, who is a relative of Mr. Constable, the well-known publisher. Dr. J. Cameron Lees, the parish minister, offered prayer at the close of the service.

ADVICES from India say that Arab disorders occurred at Hyderabad during the Mohurrum festival. Eleven policemen were killed and many others wounded. The Arabs looted the police stations and pillaged several houses. A panic was created in the city, and shops and houses were closed. Troops from Golconda restored order.

THE venerable Dr. A. N. Somerville is about to proceed on an evangelical visit to Greece. Dr. Somerville mentioned that the Americans had done more for the evangelisation of Greece than any other branch of the Church of Christ, and as the result of their labours there had sprung up a small Presbyterian Church with four or five congregations.