

"Can you fancy I am blind?" retorted the Frenchman.

"Well, then, if you are able to judge of my son's good character by seeing his various work's how does it happen that you can form no estimate of God's goodness by witnessing such proofs of his handiwork?"

The Tiger and the Missionary.

One evening after tea we had worship, and commended ourselves, our friends and well-wisher and the mission to God. We were all well, and dreaded no evil. There was money in the mission box, which is not always the case, and we were at peace with God and men. After worship I had to go outside, and right under my window was a tiger about twelve feet off. My first thought was to turn and flee; but fearing that he would jump on my back and shake me by the neck, as the cat does the rat, till I was dead, and seeing that I was too near to flee, I resolved to walk straight up to him, and begged Jesus to go with me and preserve me. The tiger had already been to the cow house and scratched a hole to get at the cows and calves. The walls, however, were thick and hard, so that after scratching about nine inches deep he gave it up as a bad job. Now he came to the house seeking his supper, and no doubt thought he had found it when he saw *poor me* walk up to him, not knowing but what in a moment more I might be in his mouth. What a blessed thing that my soul was in my Saviour's keeping! On the veranda was lying my Scotch dog, green from Scotland. He had never seen a tiger before; he had never looked in a picture book; the village dogs might have told him many a tale of friends and relatives having been carried away by tigers, but my dog was a white man's dog, and he would disdain talking to those low fellows in the village; so he rushed at him and barked furiously. The tiger had never seen impudence like this before. He was a man of war and had had taken his prey from his youth, and had always seen dogs taking to their heels much faster than he cared for: but here was a rough and hairy looking stranger, with a deep bass voice, bearding him to his face. He snarled at us and went a few steps on one side, and I made a shave between the wall and the tiger, praying all the time. When passing him I expected every moment that he would paw me, and felt nervous. After walking twenty yards I realized that I was safe and thanked God. I thought, "Poor doggie, you will pay with your life for your master's safety." Tigers and leopards are very fond of eating dogs; so I whistled to him. To my great joy he came, wagging his tail and turning around barked again at the far-off tiger. Does not the Holy Book say, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him?" Probably He gave him a crack with His wing and told him to find his supper somewhere else. Blessed be God who has given us the angel of covenant to watch over and keep us all the days of our life. (Isa. lxiii., 8, 9).—*Rev. A. Haegert, in The Missionary.*

The Doctor's Devotion.

The following incident is related of Sir William Gull, the eminent English physician whose death was recently announced.

"A young lady called one day to consult him. His skilful diagnosis at once told him that she would soon be prostrate from the dreaded typhoid. He ordered her to go home and rest, and requested her husband—a poor professional man—to call in the evening and see him. Sir William explained what such an illness meant, that a local doctor must attend upon the patient, who, in all probability, would in a few hours be delirious. The disease continued its course, until at last the patient was almost without life. At the crisis Sir William had called three times in one day—at eight, twelve, and six o'clock—never accepting more than a small fee. In the evening he informed her friends that her case was desperate, but that as long as life lasted he would do his utmost. At eleven o'clock that night the local doctor frankly said that in two hours the patient would be dead, that no human power could save her. But the husband determined to avail himself of Sir Wil-

liam's kind offer that at any moment he would come.

It was a night in January, one of the wildest there had been for years. For days snow had been lying deep on the ground. Vehicles could hardly move, there was a fierce, bitter wind, and only the strongest could venture out. As a forlorn hope the husband roused Sir William, who had just retired. Wrapping himself in his furs, and assisted by the husband, he walked from his residence to Brook street to the city, riding being impossible. For two hours he remained with the sufferer, himself administering the medicine he had hastily obtained, and at two o'clock in the morning he shook hands with her friends, expressing the confident hope that, with the blessing of God, he would succeed in saving their loved one. The next morning, at eight o'clock, he was at the bedside again. When asked what fee would have to be paid for this midnight visit the great doctor said, "As I could not use my carriage I think I am entitled to a cab fare. I will accept that. You may tell your wife some day when she is well that had she been born a duchess or a princess I could have done no more, and I am sure that Sir William Jenner or Sir James Paget would have done the same." The lady lives, while her preserver is dead."

Unfinished Work.

Ever in life is a work to do,
Long enduring and ne'er gone through,
Seeming to end and begun anew.

Say not, e'en at thy latest date,
"Now I have naught but to watch and wait,"
Something will take thee without the gate.

Only One, when He bowed His head,
When on the cross for thee He bled,
Rightly then "It is finished," said.

Trust Him the ending, faithful be,
Work till the evening and thou shalt see,
Christ will finish thy work for thee.

—Selected—Lord Kinloch.

Lonely Workers.

Many Christians have to endure the solitude of unnoticed labor. They are serving God in a way which is exceedingly useful, but not at all noticeable. How very sweet to many workers are those little corners of the newspapers and magazines which describe their labors and successes; yet some, who are doing what God will think a great deal more of at the last, never saw their names in print. Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him; but he is bringing souls to God. Unknown to fame, the angels are acquainted with him, and a few precious ones whom he has led to Jesus know him well. Perhaps yonder sister has a little class in the Sunday-school; there is nothing striking in her or in her class; nobody thinks of her as a very remarkable worker: she is a flower that blooms almost unseen; but she is none the less fragrant. There is a Bible woman; she is mentioned in the report as making so many visits a week; but nobody discovers all that she is doing for the poor and needy, and how many are saved in the Lord through her instrumentality. Hundreds of God's dear servants are serving him without the encouragement of man's approving eye, yet they are not alone—the Father is with them.

Dominion Bank.

The nineteenth annual general meeting of shareholders in the Dominion Bank was held at the banking house of the institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 28th, 1890.

Among those present were:—Messrs. James Austin, Hon. Frank Smith, G. W. Lewis, Major Mason, William Ince, James Scott, R. S. Cassels, Wilmot D. Matthews, R. H. Bethune, E. Leadlay, William Ross, G. Robertson, W. T. Kiely, Walter S. Lee, John Stewart, Mrs. E. Campbell, T. Walmsley, J. D. Montgomery, etc.

On motion of Mr. G. Robertson, seconded by Mr. James Scott, the president, Mr. James Austin, took the chair, and upon motion of Major Mason, seconded by Mr. E. Leadlay, Mr. R. H. Bethune acted as secretary. Messrs. Walter S. Lee and R. S. Cassels were appointed scrutineers.

The secretary read the report of the directors to the shareholders, and submitted the annual statement of the affairs of the bank, which is as follows:—

REPORT.

The directors beg to present the following statement of the results of the business of the bank for the year ending 30th April, 1890:

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th April, 1889	\$ 7,668 92
Profits for the year ending 30th April, 1890, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	248,584 10
	\$256,253 02
Dividend 5 per cent., paid 1st November, 1889	\$75,000 00
Dividend 5 per cent., payable 1st May, 1890	75,000 00
Bonus 1 per cent., payable 1st May, 1890	15,000 00
Amount voted to Pension and Guarantee Fund	5,000 00
	170,000 00
Carried to Reserve Fund	\$86,253 02
	80,000 00

Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward, \$ 6,253 02
During the greater part of the year fair rates for money were prevalent, enabling your directors to fully maintain the profits of the bank.

The charters of the Canadian banks expire on the 1st July, 1891. This has necessitated a new Banking Act, which has just been passed at Ottawa. The Act has been extended for ten years longer, with some slight changes which will not interfere with the elasticity so necessary to move the crops of the country.

JAMES AUSTIN,
President.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid up	\$1,500,000 00
Reserve Fund	\$1,300,000 00
Balance of profits carried forward	6,253 02
Dividend No. 38, payable 1st May	75,000 00
Bonus 1 per cent., payable 1st May	15,000 00
Reserved for interest and exchange	88,960 59
Rebate on bills discounted	30,663 99
	1,515,877 60
Notes in circulation	\$1,173,680 00
Deposits not bearing interest	1,524,211 11
Deposits bearing interest	6,592,664 06
Balance due to other banks in Canada	2,945 92
	9,293,501 09
	\$12,309,378 69

Assets.

Specie	\$ 231,690 47
Dominion Government demand notes	701,587 00
Notes and cheques on other banks	338,493 12
Balances due from other banks in Canada	195,896 72
Balances due from other banks in the United States	1,105,053 20
Balances due from other banks in Great Britain	49,385 32
Provincial Government securities	277,511 61
Municipal and other debentures	1,257,525 41
	\$4,157,142 85
Bills discounted and current, including advances on call	\$7,922,964 59
Overdue debts secured	30,109 04
Overdue debts not specially secured (estimated loss provided for)	16,785 32
Bank premises	173,570 85
Other assets, not included under foregoing heads	5,649 59
Real estate other than bank premises	3,156 45
	8,152,235 84
	\$12,309,378 69

R. H. BETHUNE,
Cashier.

Dominion Bank, Toronto, 30th April, 1890.

Upon motion of the president, seconded by the Hon. Frank Smith, the report was adopted.

The president spoke at some length on the success of the institution, and mentioned that the bank had not only funds available to pay all possible demands, but were also open to take up desirable accounts, having cash on hand for that purpose to a very large amount.

After the usual resolutions the scrutineers declared the following gentlemen duly elected directors for the ensuing year:—Messrs. James Austin, William Ince, E. Leadlay, Wilmot D. Matthews, E. B. Osler, James Scott, and Hon. Frank Smith.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors, Mr. James Austin was re-elected president and the Hon. Frank Smith vice-president for the ensuing term.

Ann
Seco
acute
ping.
she co
secuti
she w
for the
slept s
nedsy
with s
was s
worse
Corone
found
"jolte
ending
death.
half,"
about
where
same c
ally tl
very g
a case

"K
said a
penny
of a pa
one w
day.
the sn
hand.
at hir
The be
forgett
hour
he kep
he had
father
ard; h
ther w
"Y
scrub
quickl
than t
his sh
Tha
boy.
cannot
to kee
hold n
A w
passed
though
honest
full in
dition
afterw

NOTE
all
in
purifyir
torturin
diseases
hair.
Cutic
SOAP, at
it, exte
Blood i
skin an
Sold e
VENT, S
DRUG A
Send
Pir
st
P