

Astonished, but pleased, Fougère let her do what she would.

"My father, God is good and I am happier than I can tell you."

"Come, you are a good girl. I see that you were able to keep quiet about having saved Tristan's little girl. You like our visitor, then, since you are so happy?"

"I love the child, father, because she is lonely and because I have saved her."

"Well, you will have her to-morrow."

(To be continued.)

AN OLD HANSE TOWN.

The picturesqueness of Lübeck is, on near acquaintance, of a somewhat conscious order. The hand of the restorer has been busy on all sides, and although the work has been skilfully and intelligently done, there is a polished and well-kept look about most of the important monuments of architecture which shows at once that they owe their immunity from the destruction threatened by commercial enterprise to their value as subjects of interest to the outside world. The city lies on a low hill running north and south between the narrow river Trave on the west side and the broad, shallow Wakenitz, a continuation of a series of lakes near by, which has an outlet into the Trave at this point. The city is thus surrounded by a natural moat, except at a narrow neck of land at the north, the vulnerable point in the fortifications, which was successfully forced by Napoleon's generals in 1806. Here stands the second great gate of the town, the Burghthor, of little earlier date than the Holsteinthor, supported by a number of curious houses which once formed part of the wall. These two gates, with the church of St. Mary and the Rathhaus, are the four wonders of Lübeck. They are all of brick. The last two are adjacent, and present a lively contrast. The former is simple in lines, and with no superfluous ornament. The twin spires run up 430 feet, and the narrow arches of the piers and transepts are about one-third this height. The latter is long and low; has curious perforated and pinnacled screens on each façade and along the northern end, glittering with glazed brick and painted coats of arms. This remarkable structure represents in distinctive parts every period of the history of the Hanseatic League. The plain substructure stands on low arches, with solid stone columns, and but for the screen, which carries the façade up to a disproportionate height, and confuses the eye with its multitude of details, its general character would be dignified and appropriate. The Rathhaus divides the market-place from the principal street of the town, and both façades are of a similar character, constructed of alternate courses of glazed black and red brick, and surmounted by fine slender pinnacles. The front façade has besides this abundance of ornament two excrescences of gray stone Renaissance construction, a stairway, and a projecting window, both elaborately carved and beautiful in detail, making an agreeable contrast to the metallic lustre of the glazed brick work. The stairway leads to the so-called Kriegsstube, or Hanseatic war-office, the walls of which are covered with marquetry panels and carving. This is the only portion of the original interior which remains as it was, the great assembly hall—where the delegates from the eighty-five towns composing the league held their sittings—having been long since divided into small offices. The market-place is a large quadrangle, entered only by narrow passage-ways at the corners and through the colonnade under the Rathhaus. The scene in this enclosure is, every morning of the week, a very characteristic and lively one. The pavement is covered with farm produce and merchandise of all descriptions. Robust peasant women sell the freshest of vegetables and the most delicious dairy produce; fish women ranged in rows, each with her feet and petticoat hem tucked away in a box to keep the draughts off, attract by their vigorous cries customers to select from their stock of live fish swimming about in trays; carts are crowded together in one corner, piled full of great loaves of bread; pigs squeal and fowl clatter in pyramids of cages; tables creak with a burden of quivering cheeses that thicken the surrounding air: it is a babel of sights and sounds and odours, which the multitude appear to enjoy and thrive upon, while the stranger, if at all fastidious, holds his ears and his nose, or takes a speedy flight. At noontime the shadows of the house gables fall upon a clean-swept pavement, with only a couple of fruit booths to remind one of the tumult of the early morning. This is the hour to sit on the well-worn bench under some overhanging storey and imagine the scene when merchants of every important town, from Novgorod to Bergen, from Wisby to London, sought this their commercial capital, in the days before the discovery of the New World, with its immeasurable resources, gave a new direction to trade, and made the greatest commercial partnership in history no longer a necessity. A Lutheran priest in long black robe and high ruff hurrying through the colonnade completes the illusion of the past induced by this unique picture of its grandeur. Two little children in latest Paris fashions trip along with their nurse, and the spell is broken.—F. D. Millet, in *Harper's Magazine* for April.

DYNAMITE.

The indignation with which the dynamite crimes are regarded is very much greater than any terror which they produce. The means of criminal mischief were familiar long before the days of Guy Fawkes. Gunpowder and fire, the bullet and the steel, the bravo and the assassin, are all well-known. But the case with which a most destructive explosive can now be manufactured, and the secrecy with which it can be applied to its work, are so tempting to assassins that great catastrophes may be apprehended. But as they are barely wanton crimes, outraging humanity, and involving the lives and happiness of most innocent persons, as, in fact, they are intended only to produce terror by indiscriminate destruction, they have but one effect—that of intense indignation and desire for vengeance.

If every public building in London should be destroyed by Irish dynamite, the result would be, not Irish indepen-

dence, but Irish extermination. Carlyle's cynical suggestion that the true Irish policy would be to put the island under water for twenty-four hours would become the purpose of England. The atrocities of the French Revolution are explicable. They were the mad outbreak of a misery and brutality which the Government had fostered, and for which it promised no relief. But this kind of explanation is wanting to the dynamite terrorists. Their conduct might have been extenuated as at least not surprising during the height of the abominable oppression of the penal laws. But for nearly a century there has been a constantly advancing relief of Irish suffering and correction of injustice in Ireland, until now there remains no abuse or inequality for which constitutional agitation is not the surest remedy.

It is true, indeed, that the degradation and ignorance of a large part of Ireland are the logical result of English misconduct. George Mason truly said that Providence punishes national sins by national calamities. But this can not be pleaded in justification of the dynamite crimes. There is no people in the world that follow leadership more loyally than the Irish, and the Irish leaders, like Mr. Parnell and his associates, are neither ignorant nor degraded. Just so far as they yield to the brutality of their followers, they are guiltier than those followers, and the significant fact in the late crimes is not that they were committed, but that Mr. Parnell, speaking in Ireland at the very moment when the whole civilized world protested, said not a single word.

In protection against such attacks the cause of England is the cause of civilization. It is not a question of politics, or of a single national interest, it is that of orderly society against anarchy. *George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine* for April.

THE EMIGRANT MEN.

Blow soft, ye wild winds! grow tenderer, tenderer,
The nearer ye sweep to that cot in the glen;
Kiss its thatched roof with a pitiful murmur,
And chant a low wail for the emigrant men.

Blow soft, ye wild winds, to-night o'er our homestead,
The spot that to us is the dearest on earth!
Pass ye in silence the desolate ingle,
And fan not the ashes that died on the hearth.

Go, gentle black-bird, that piped on our threshold,
In livelier regions to pour thy sweet lay,
They whom thou lovedst—the wee kilted laddies,
From thee, and the threshold, have wandered away.

Star of the evening, shine softly! shine softly!
But yonder the psalm tune will greet thee no more,
Turn thy pure radiance away from the Highlands
And list to it rising on Canada's shore!

Blow soft, ye wild winds! grow tenderer, tenderer,
The nearer ye sweep to that cot in the glen,
Time may its memory drive from the moorland,
But ne'er from the hearts of the emigrant men!

—C. A. M., in *Christian Leader*.

WORKY.

In the *Canadian Methodist Magazine* for March an excellent paper on this subject, by Dr. Clark, Superintendent of the Toronto Lunatic Asylum, contains the following:

There is a maximum rate of motion—mechanical, physical and mental—beyond which comes an increased ratio of friction and decay out of proportion to the normal conditions of existence. The clergyman who studies, writes, speculates, and puzzles his head day by day over theological or metaphysical dogmas without relaxation or recreation, becomes a flabby, bleached, dyspeptic, nervous invalid. He exists within the four walls of a gloomy, badly-ventilated and over-heated library, incased by books and without fresh air and proper exercise. Unless such a man has a constitution of iron he is an unconscious suicide before middle age, or at least a confirmed hypochondriac, to whom life is a burden. His shattered frame is said to have become so by a dispensation of Providence, when its proper name would be self-destruction. It is natural law asserting itself and its prerogative by punishing the violators of its mandates. Thus worry and weariness are intensified. The lawyer burns his midnight oil over law books in a musty office, and puts his brain on the rack in burrowing for arguments to sustain a client's cause; the bank clerk turns himself into a calculating machine, and for a lifetime concentrates his daily thoughts on columns of figures, until his work becomes almost automatic; the medical man is at all hours, night and day, throughout a laborious life of practice anxious about some critical case on his hands; the merchant watches his sales and the markets every day with feverish anxiety; and the stockbroker on 'Change is in a state of delirium from year to year. These are samples of mental strain and worry in legitimate occupations. No wonder that nervous diseases of all kinds are fearfully on the increase. All classes in the hurry-scurry of life are shortening the lifetime by hastening the clock's movements. A candle which is burning at both ends is soon consumed. Periodic rest is the cure. Reasonable exercise of body and mind is healthy, but it is the overstrain which brings premature physical deterioration and mental decay.

FIVE new Presbyterian Churches were started in New South Wales on the same day, Sunday, January 18. The annual report to be submitted this month will show a larger development of new churches than any preceding report.

A SERIOUS epidemic of whooping-cough has run through the islands of the Fiji group. The malady has carried off all the very young native children, and left a decrease in the population of 3,000. A few years ago 30,000 people in Fiji died from an epidemic of measles. Since then, the local Government have done much to instruct the people in the laws of health.

British and Foreign.

THE Marquis of Lorne is spoken of as the Lord High Commissioner to next Assembly.

DUNFERMLINE Presbytery has recommended the discontinuance of fast-day services.

THE old fast days are to be held by order of the Magistrates as general holidays in Glasgow.

IN Manchester beer-houses are known to the police to exist that are entirely supported by boys and girls.

FOUR thousand persons are members of the temperance organization in connection with Manchester Presbytery.

THE late Rev. David Ritchie, of Tarbolton, was the last of three ministers who had charge of the parish in succession for 147 years.

REV. M. MAC KERRON, Newton, has given notice of another motion in his Presbytery regarding the notorious Calcutta scandal.

THE Duke of Hamilton has intimated to the minister of Business a donation of \$20,000 towards the expense of building a new church.

FROM all parts of the world proof can be adduced showing that sobriety, as a rule, is in proportion to the restriction by law of the sale of intoxicants.

THE article on "Pelagius" in the latest volume of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" is from the pen of Dr. Marcus Dods. Dr. Robertson Smith writes the account of Palmyra and of Petra as well as the article "Passover."

THERE were but 700 enlisted men in the battle of San Jacinto, which took place fifty years ago, yet a Texas paper announces that there are nearly as many names on the pension list as answered to Sam Houston's bugle call.

AN International Musical Congress is to be held at Antwerp towards the close of the present year. Papers on musical education will be submitted, and discussions will take place on subjects relating to the modes of spreading musical knowledge.

IT is stated that Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P., intends to retire from Parliament at the next dissolution, and to devote his life to impressing upon the people the enormous suffering, wholly preventable, which they bring upon themselves by strong drink.

THE autobiography of the Abbe Liszt has long been expected. Four out of the six volumes are already completed, and will soon be published. The book contains details of Liszt's life, and reminiscences of nearly all the progressive musicians of the past half century.

THE curious effect which the placing of a fertilizer on one side of an orange tree at Lake Jesup, Fla., and none on the other, had on the fruit is noted by a Southern paper, which says that the side that was fertilized bore large, bright oranges, and the other small, rusty ones.

PROFESSOR CALDERWOOD, lecturing on Mendelssohn to Colston-street Mutual Improvement Association, Edinburgh, remarked that Mendelssohn considered that a musician was a preacher also, for he was able to indicate by a flow of feeling what was the impression of God's truth.

THE Rev. Dr. Halley, of Dumbarton, has been presented, at the services connected with his jubilee, with \$5,000 and a silver salver; also with a davenport, easy chair, and screen for Mrs. Halley. Dr. Halley has been thirty-eight years pastor of Dumbarton High street congregation.

AT Canterbury Cathedral services commenced one day last week without a single worshipper. At the close the congregation amounted to two. Mr. Toole, the comedian, was at another cathedral where the congregation consisted of ten people, six of them members of Mr. Toole's company.

INTemperance is stated to be increasing to an alarming extent among the women of Australia. In discussing the matter at a meeting of the Melbourne Medical Society the physicians present concurred in attributing the trouble to close confinement, anxiety, and the fatigue arising from overwork.

MR. LAMBETH, relieving officer for Lambeth, stated that out of 21,000 applications for relief he has had in the last sixteen years, only two came from teetotalers. His experience led him to the conclusion that bad homes were the result of intemperance, and not intemperance the result of bad homes.

THE Concord Public Library Committee, in banishing Mark Twain's new book, "Huckleberry Finn," on the ground that it is trashy and vicious, is said to have had in mind his speech at an *Atlantic Monthly* dinner, in which he made irreverent fun of such worthies as Longfellow, Emerson and Whittier.

THE Italian papers report the suicide of the aged Joseph Melotti, the best known and most popular of the "personal conductors" of strangers in Rome. He threw himself from a high wall on the Monte Pincio. The dearth of foreign visitors in Rome this winter kept him unemployed. He was in his seventy-sixth year.

THE Presbytery of Letterkenny recently ordained Rev. R. J. Watts, B.A., son of Professor Watts, D.D., Belfast, to the pastoral charge of Kilmacrenan Church. The Moderator of Assembly, Professor Watts, Rev. H. M. Williamson and other ministers from a distance took part in the ordination, and at the dinner which followed.

ONE of the cases reported at a recent meeting of the Charity Organization Society of Washington was that of a professional beggar who has two dresses—a begging dress and a society dress. Her name appeared in the society column of a city paper as receiving guests during the inauguration, and she was found to be living handsomely out of alms.

DR. HUTTON, Paisley, has brought under the notice of his Presbytery, on the authority of the present and past Chief Secretaries for Ireland, that last year \$50,000 and the year before \$15,820 were voted to the Romish Training Colleges, St. Patrick's and Our Lady of Mercy's. The Premier has agreed to direct the attention of his colleague to the subject.