

GENERAL READING.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S SPEECH AT MONTREAL.

The following is a full report of the Speech made by His Excellency the Governor General at the banquet in Montreal, in proposing the toast "The President of the United States."

Gentleman and Officers of the Canadian Militia:

Allow me to thank you from the depth of my heart for the extreme kindness of your reception, but you must allow me to ascribe that reception to my official position, for I am fully conscious that I have been too short a time among you more than to be able to claim your kindness and consideration. With the Princess it is different, and I believe I can claim for her, personally, a warmer feeling. (Tremendous applause) For with regard to her you had in Canada the combination of those two sentiments which I believe are the most powerful in the human breast, the combination of loyalty and gallantry. I cannot tell you enough on her behalf her feelings as to the manner in which she has been received by every section of the Canadian people. I am often asked how she likes this country, and I can only reply to my numerous inquiries by repeating again what I have said to those who have asked personally, that although she likes this country very much, she likes the people a great deal better. I must not forget to thank Sir Edward Selby Smyth for the extreme cordiality with which he was so good as to propose this toast, and I can assure him that it is not only here amongst Canadian officers but anywhere else I should have been proud to hear from him the words he has used. He has earned the gratitude of every military regiment in Canada during the time that he has been here, and he speaks I am sure as your representative with the full voice of your authority. It is impossible to read the able and full reports which year after year have been issued from his pen without seeing that he has given his whole mind to your service, and has studied to the very utmost your welfare and the efficiency of your organization. He has held before your eyes a high standard; he has held that standard up most efficiently, and I believe you thoroughly well know how valuable his services have been and what an advantage it is to have an officer at the head of the Canadian Militia who has had experience in active warfare. The manner in which the maneuvers were performed today show how much value you have attached to his teaching, what full advantage you have taken of all the opportunities given to you; and while I am on the subject of the review, allow me to congratulate you on having in your midst to-day, and forming so splendid a part of your spectacle the gallant American regiment, many of whose officers I have had the pleasure of seeing in this hall. I wish to repeat to them to-night what I have had the honor of saying to the regiment at large that I thank them most sincerely for having come on this long journey to honor our Queen's birthday, and I regard their having undertaken their journey and having come here as a proof of that amity of feeling and sentiment which is as strong in the breasts of the American people as it is in their community with us in that freedom which we recognize our common heritage. I believe I am not wrong in saying that they have paid us an unusual compliment in allowing their hand to play our national anthem, while a part of their musicians were arrayed in our national color, and I believe I am not misinterpreting the feelings of the officers present when I say that the very many Americans, not only those of British race, but many wear in one sense the Queen's color at their heart. Not only because she is the Queen of that old country, with which so many of their most glorious memories are forever identified—that old country for which they are in their hearts as proud as I can honestly say England is of them—but because the Americans are a gallant nation, and love a good woman. They have lent us a helping hand to-day, and I believe they will be always ready to do so should occasion arise on which we may ask them to stand by us. We have had a very pleasant day together, which has been followed by a very restful evening and a pleasant dinner—pleasant to all, I venture to say, but restful to those whose fate it has not been, when the dessert has been put upon the table and the wine has been passed round, to be obliged by making speeches to "open fire" again. If any army could always depend upon having such a good commissariat as our little force has enjoyed to-day, it is my belief that field days would be even more popular than they are. And I doubt if the finances of our people, no matter how many changes they should make in their tariff, could long stand the expense. And it is, perhaps, fortunate that a force in the field cannot always carry about with it on a campaign a Windsor Hotel, otherwise the pastime of war would be a far more popular amusement even than it is at present; and people are now too fond of it. The past has shewn that they have always

been so and with the best resolutions for the future, the same is too likely to remain the case. Why is this? It is because they don't know what it is to take everything that is unknown to be magnificent. But if nations are happier when there is no need for them to squander wealth and spread sorrow and disaster by the maintenance of large forces kept on foot for purposes of offence; yet it would generally be conceded that no nation should be content without a numerous and efficient and well organized defensive force. This Canada and the United States fortunately possess, and the motto which was proposed by Lord Carlyle, as that which the volunteer force in England should take, namely, "Defence not defiance," is one which is equally suitable to our kindred peoples. The military force is the historic force of both countries. At our review to-day we have had one of the few occasions on which it has been possible of late to bring a fair number of men together for united drill. Good drill requires constant attention and work, and I believe it has certainly been the opinion of the spectators of the force to-day that officers and men have made the best use of the opportunities which have been given them. Throughout Canada the military state of the people has given the most admirable material to the hand of an experienced officer, and the government has shown not only by the appointment of the gentleman whom I have the honor of meeting here to-night as the bearer of Her Majesty's commission—but also by the institution of the military school at Kingston—that they recognize that one of the cruelties things the rulers of the people can do was to expose brave men without able leadership to the chances of a campaign. I hope in a few days to be able to visit the Kingston school, which is so ably officered, and which during its short career has already struck deep roots in the confidence of the country, and it is also looked to as the training place of the rising Canadian officer. Our militia force is large in number, and we have had during the last two years the best proof of the spirit with which it is animated. I should be neglecting an important duty were I not to take this opportunity of tendering the warmest thanks of Her Majesty and of the Imperial authorities at home to those gallant officers of the Canadian militia force who of late so often offered themselves for service in active warfare and to assure them that, although it was not necessary to take advantage of their offers, their readiness to serve has been none the less valued, noted and appreciated, and that the patriotic spirit which binds together all branches of our Queen's army in whatever quarter of the globe they may stand, and from whatever race they may spring, is seen with pride and satisfaction. And, gentlemen, although the bearers of commissions in our militia service have not been able to show their devotion personally to their sovereign and country among the lofty ranges of Afghanistan, or in the bush covered slopes of Zululand, yet the news of the distant contests waged in those regions has we know been watched here with as close an interest, as intense, and as hearty a sympathy as Britain itself, and the sorrow at the loss of such gallant officers as Northey and Wheatherly, has been shared with our comrades in arms in the old country, not only because the same uniform is here worn, but also because the honored dead are united with our people by ties of the closest relationship. The dividing seas have not sundered the brotherhood which the love of a gracious sovereign and the passion for freedom make the lasting blessings of the great English communities, and just as our countries show that she can strike from the central power wherever menaced, so will her children's States wherever situated respond to any call made upon them and prove that England's union with the great colonies, i. e., none the less strong, because it depends on no parchment bonds or ancient legal obligations but derives its might from the warm attachment, the loving pride in our empire, and free will offerings of her loving her grateful and her loyal sons.

HENRY WARD BEECHER AT THE MONTREAL CELEBRATION.

In the course of an able speech the distinguished orator said:— The Government of the United States desires to express upon all occasions the principle of good will to all nations. We are not a nation destitute of the capacity for war, but we are not a warlike people. We understand the era in which we live; we know that intelligence, industry and the building up of the common people in competence and power are the great ambition of the times in which we live, and our Government embraces these views, and desires no vain excuses. Why should we wish to extend our territory which we cannot for a couple of score of years fill up, even with a scattered population? We want no more mountains, no more gold and silver; we want a population peacefully resting between the mountains and cultivating the valley. We want no neighbour's territory. (Ap-

plause.) If there be any territory that would naturally be coveted in a sense that does not break the commandment, it is your territory, gentlemen. (Laughter.) Once or twice we tried to take it, but did not get it. (Renewed laughter.) A fringe of fenians once tried to take it, and got it—(laughter)—a good deal more than they wanted. But they were not Americans; they came from the Green Isle. I think it may be said to the immortal honor of the 13th, that it is the first regiment that has conquered Canada. (Loud laughter and cheers.) I might without irreverence be permitted to say, in the language of the Apostle, that our weapons are not carnal; we brought our hearts and you accepted them. You may be sure that in so thrifty a people as we are who count and count accurately the dollars, although we do not always equitably make them—all the more necessity for close counting—(laughter)—that men who earn their money by the honest sweat of their brow, and I am proud to say that the men of the Brooklyn Thirtieth are working men, do not leave their homes a thousand miles away as a fancy; no we came here animated by the generous sentiment of common neighborhood. (Applause.) Canada is better to us as a neighbor than she would be as a subject. She is better between us and the north than she would be if we were jammed close to the north. There is much territory in Canada which we prefer that you should cultivate; but your institutions are kindred to our own—they were drawn from the same source; indeed, what have we in America that we do not owe to dear old England? (Cheers.) First ourselves (laughter) then our literature, our religion, our jurisprudence, and that which goes under neither of these designations, that genius of nations which leaves them to prefer one rather than another career, the progressive element, the expanding element, that element which dispels ignorance and brings in intelligence. It happened to our people a hundred years ago or more when we had come to our majority to disagree with our father and mother on the other side, and they undertook to whip us, and after the little unpleasantness passed away, I recollect very well that the term of anger towards Englishmen was "a—Britisher." I use it without the adjective (laughter.) That feeling died out since our interests were reciprocal; interests in the long run over rule prejudices. It happened during that memorable struggle that France opened her hospitable lands to our ambassadors. I know not whether the struggle could have been issued successfully if we had not the benefit of her navies that hugged our shores and her soldiers and generals who aided our people, but there has always been in the bosom of our people a feeling of gratitude, and we shall count it an ill day indeed in which any hand shall be raised to harm that nation that in our birth-struggle gave mid-wife's help to us. Yet we do not derive from France our jurisprudence, nor our literature, nor our religion, nor our stability; we honor her again and again, but blood is stronger than water, and after all, our hearts are towards our motherland—(loud cheers.) These are not only my sentiments, but the sentiments of every man who has had the happiness and the honor, which he will cherish as long as he lives, of expressing here the neighborly friendship of the people of the United States. We wish to disturb no nation by combination or otherwise, yet it would be a most unnatural thing if anywhere on the globe the interests of a common civilization should be imperilled and the flags of Great Britain and the United States be not found wrapped together in a common cause (loud applause.) Our competition with you is a better industry; see to it that we do not surpass you. A better educational system; see to it that we do not outrun you. A better citizenship; it is for you to determine whether you will be passed in that. You have our heartiest good wishes, and with the utmost generosity we saw marching past us such regiments as the Queen's Own, wishing fervently that we might be thought worthy to share the honors with these men that are so well drilled. Our people desire to be even with you in every great industry that becomes a grand nation (cheers.) I cannot sit down without being permitted to add one single word, and that is to express the gratification which I have to-night in being present at a meeting presided over by the Governor-General of the Dominion, whose father and whose mother I personally knew and revered and honored, and that he represents, not only officially, but in yet more dearer and more intimate relations, the most noble Queen and Empress that sits upon a throne in the present era (loud applause.) It is necessary in every form of government that there should be more or less a policy and watchfulness in politics; they grow up around the throne as around the Presidential chair and may at times constitute an atmosphere in which truth is refracted, but in our land there are no politics to us around the British throne; we do not look to the Queen as a Tory or a Whig, as a Conservative or a Radical. We look to her as a very noble specimen of

womanhood, preserving through a long life, and may it be doubled in life, (cheers) such integrity and such goodness as to draw to her the sympathy not only of her own subjects but the admiration of our people, and nowhere in the world is there a purer, simpler, and kinder feeling and more ardent admiration than among the intelligent population of the United States towards Victoria, by the grace of God Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India (cheers.)

FAMILY READING

"THE CRY OF THE NATIONS."

A poem composed by Miss Hattie E. Smith, of St. John, and recited by five young ladies at the Missionary meeting in connection with the Sabbath School of the Centenary Church, May 29, 1879.

EUROPE. I hear a cry from many a sunny land, By soft seas washed and southern breezes fanned; From cultured homes of philosophic pride Where Reason sits enthroned and deified. Fair France unites with haughty Germany, The echo comes from priest bound Italy, And where the crescent proudly gleams above The precious symbol of a Saviour's love. The world's great cry from out her bitter need, "O send us light and truth—Our gods indeed Are blind and deaf—Our souls cry out for Him Whom all our rites and science make but dim." O Christians! ye who hold the central light, The gospel's glad, good news—ye hear to-night The world's great cry from o'er the sea; The old world lifts her hands imploringly. Send forth the message of Eternal hope With error's strength and reason's pride to cope; And Europe, ransomed from her two-fold thrall, Shall crown our risen Saviour, Lord of all.

ASIA. O listen! from a distant, darker land, The cry rolls on, while weary millions stand And offer up their vain appeals for aid To gods who cannot succor—Infants laid In sacrifice on Moloch altars—Fires That blaze with human victims—Jim desires To appease the wrath of angry deities. With all the heart cries out for God in these, And China, dark with superstition's night, And fair Japan, with dawn of glimmering light, And India, sparkling in old England's crown— All Asia under darkest curse bows down— And sends her cry for God, and truth and light, Here to your Christian Church and hearts to-night. Send forth your Gospel message pure and free, O speed it, speed it, over land and sea; And Asia, ransomed from her cruel thrall, Shall crown our risen Saviour, Lord of all.
AFRICA. Hark! from the latest called of nations—She Called to the bitter cross of slavery, From Egypt's sacred stream, from jungle wild, I hear the cry. The little heathen child, Untaught and savage, on the golden sands Lists to the unknown God his dusky hands. The way is open—not for armed men With Britain's flag to tramp through bog and fen— But where the Christian traveller led the way, Into the heart of blackness bringing day— The day-star from on high—and Livingstone Leads to the church the work he left undone. O Christians! in this land of Gospel light, Will ye not claim your privilege to-night, And send the truth to yonder heathen shore With all its power to bless forever more? And Africa, redeemed from bitterest thrall, Shall crown our risen Saviour, Lord of all.
AMERICA. The cry rolls on. The Western wilds prolong The sad refrain, the universal song. The untaught Indian in his wigwam tent, And the lone hunter to the Great Spirit bent, Breathe unto God the heart's unuttered prayer Light for the tribes who sit in darkness there! O Church of God! a sacred trust and true Our martyr Missionary left to you, What time he laid his noble life-work down, And rose thro' storm and death to take his crown. The Red Man, rightful owner of the soil, Now dispossessed, through wrong and cruel spoil, Is ready for the Gospel's glorious light To lift the shadows of his pagan night. A noble host, a self-denying band, And suppliant followers in that Western land, Ask for your prayers, your silver and your gold, While they go forth the story to unfold Of Him who died that men might never die. Christians, arise, responsive to the cry, And send the truth, redeemed from thrall, Shall crown our risen Saviour, Lord of all!
THE ISLANDS OF THE SEA. From the far distant Islands of the Sea They cry—"We must not all forgotten be, We want the world's great ransom." Evermore I hear the cry resound from shore to shore— A sad appeal from misery extreme, From degradation dire and sin supreme. The warm sea laves the sunny Southern Isles, Sweet breezes blow and laughing nature smiles; But the blue heavens look down on foulest crime Whose records blacken all the book of Time; And even pain and wretchedness increase, While all unknown the gentle Prince of Peace. "The Isles, shall wait for Him!" How long? How long? O Christians, ere the glad triumphal song, The heathen here have given unto Him; "The lustre of His name shall never dim; "His vast dominion is from Sea to Sea; "Our Christ is King and shall forever be." While the whole world, redeemed from Satan's thrall Exults to crown our Saviour, Lord of all!
ZENANAS AND WORKED SLIPPERS. Splendid text for a sermon. The sermon should have three divisions: I. Zenanas; II. Worked Slippers; III. The connection between the two. 1. ZENANAS. What are they? The departments of Hindu houses occupied by the women. These departments are inaccessible to all men, except those belonging to the family. To be seen by men who do not belong to the family involves more or less disgrace to the Hindu women of high caste. The constitution of Hindu families is as singular as some features of their religion. To illustrate: Jehanghir and Nourmahal marry and settle down to housekeeping. Children are born to them. Their sons marry and each brings home his wife. Their grandsons marry, and each brings home his wife. Miss Britton, a missionary employed by the Ladies' Union Missionary Society of New York, says that she has known six generations to be living together under one roof. That is not strange when we remember at what an early age these dark-skinned Aryan cousins of ours are wont to marry.

Miss Britton also says that she has known 120 wives to be living at one time in the same zenana. All are under the arbitrary control of the original matron—Nourmahal will persist in calling her. All are regulated by the doctrines of their religion, which is part of their daily life. If one of the younger wives wishes to do anything outside the monotonous routine of daily life, she does not ask permission of her husband but of her husband's mother, and she of her husband's mother, and so on backward, until the fountain head is reached in the absolute authority of Nourmahal, whose decision is final. The ideas and customs of such families are widely different from those of our II. WORKED SLIPPERS. Christian women born and reared in Hindostan could not obtain admission to the zenanas; the inmates thought the befeating Christian women were so obnoxious to the gods, that the latter in their wrath, would slay the Hindu husbands, if Hindu wives admitted Christian women into their domiciles. Therefore they were jealously shut out. Hindu husbands, educated in English schools, have seen the absurdity of their religion, and have in many cases cast it off, but without accepting Christianity. Two of these Hindu husbands called on Mrs. Mullens, wife of Rev. D. Mullens, the present secretary of the London Missionary Society, and greatly admired a pair of slippers she had just embroidered. They wished that their wives could do such fancy work. Mrs. Mullens offered to teach them, provided they would admit her to the zenana. The young men thought that could never be permitted. Nevertheless, at her suggestion they took home the slippers, and exhibited them to the greatly admiring females of the family, and also told the women that Mrs. Mullens would teach them how to make such slippers if they would admit her to the house. They were shocked at the proposals but feminine love of beauty overcame the ingrained prejudice of false religion, and Nourmahal at last gave her consent with fear and trembling. Probably the persuasions of the young men had something to do with her consent. Mrs. Mullens was admitted, and taught the women slipper embroidery. The gods were sleepy and made no sign. All things went on as usual. Husbands did not die because the Christian women visited the house, and wives lost all fear of herself, and her white sisters. Mrs. M. then showed them pictures of Adam and Eve, and of different events in the gospel history, and related the stories connected with them. The demand for her visits was more pressing than she could meet, and the wives, sisters and other missionaries were also called upon, and that to such an extent that it became impossible to meet the demand. III. THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TWO. Between zenanas and worked slippers we mean. Like the African preacher, we had almost forgotten the thirdly in our interest in the secondly. When worked slippers went into the zenanas, Christianity went in also. The skilled hands that wrought so deftly upon the slippers carried books and Bibles into the zenanas, brought new life to the wretched inmates, and led many of them into the light and peace of Christianity. Tidings of what was going on came to New York. The Ladies Union Missionary Society was formed, and young ladies were selected from different Churches and sent out, simply as Christians, to aid in the wonderful work that was being done in Bengal. Mrs. Doremus was president of that society. Miss Britton was one of the first sent out. She would consent to teach the Hindu ladies only on condition that they would learn the alphabet. That point gained, they soon learned to read and to acquaint themselves with the contents of the Bible and of Christian books. Bengal has about 110,000,000 of inhabitants. Besides the Free-will Baptist and a very few other missionaries, the representatives of the Ladies Union Missionary Society are the only ones in the field. The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of M. E. Church will soon have skilled medical missionaries there, who will be more cordially welcomed than the noble ladies we have just spoken of, for they will not only have the help of a natural love of beauty but of natural craving for relief from pain. "Do Christian women all believe in the Bible?" asked a Hindu lady of Miss Britton. "Yes," was the reply. "I don't think it," said the heathen. "If they did, why have they allowed us—so many millions of us—to perish for ages, and yet never come to our relief?" Miss Britton said that not all were real Christians, any more than all were real Hindus who professed to be such. The answer seemed to satisfy the Hindu lady, but it did not satisfy the American missionary. "Do all American women believe the Bible?" I have derived much benefit from using Fellows' Hypophosphites in chronic constipation. JOHN B. MOORE, Forest City, Montana.

IN BIBLE SECOND QUAR B. C. 519. TION to Service. N EXPLANAT Verses 8, 9. all crimes wo God, or sacrile all sacrilege w ed to be God fessed member defrauding hi The charge is tious spirit. realize their w harder still to toward God." tax of one-ent and of the inc which was appl Levites, for th the poor. Off which were to That these tith lected at this t ab, 13, 10. 3. for the support stitutions." A contribute tow bing God." C upon the land i of crops and fa poor economy t wards God's cau not give shall n 10. Bring ys. of the time wa from wrong and Storehouse. T the temple. Me to include food o now. 7. "God i sh all put his p God at his word, fled. Windows o withheld, woul thirsty would, their debts to a are spiritual win can open by fidel bring down shw shall not. This rendered, "Until sufficiency," that erabundance. 9. limited merely by human needs. 11, 12. The devo in Oriental coun vast swarms, dark the fields, and dev or blade of grass. to all kinds of veg her fruit. The gra fall without ripen surrounding peopl was under the esp 10. "That nation comes prosperous the world." The are now the most Delightome land, ever dwell in a pleasure." 12. "envying the saint, despise." 13, 14. Words ha presumptuous." needs to another ch trymen, that of government of God tical atheism. 13. God soon learn to d have we spoken? of their crime, forg ances had been bea Vain to serve God. They expected to ha sation for every sa during the present dia; pointed, when formal acts of wors repaid by prosperity God. So the heathen idols, after a d profit. 14. "There a both here and herea motive in religion i ciple, fail to find the fully. "In mournin religion consisted in not in inward penite 15. The proud ha Scripture are often term "proud," since element in much of To the eyes of these lived for self seem fortunate as those They forgot that th ways the real happi vanced to honor. T There were those wh ances of God, yet did but were rather pros their crimes, the T their time. A man o plowed, planted and a certain field, all on to his godly neighb