

apprehensions keen, and his ability equal to any task he might see fit to undertake. As for the young man himself, he had the satisfaction of seeing the boys all about Crampton common, for a week afterwards, riding on one another's shoulders, and sowing dirt, in illustration of his illustration of co-operation. He also received a well-executed pencil drawing, representing his heroes of the farm, from the hand of a smart young man just home from college.

(To be continued.)

THE JERRY McAULEY MEMORIAL.

The memorial drinking fountain, erected by the friends of the late Jerry McAuley in front of the little park on Thirty-second Street, between Broadway and Sixth Avenue, New York, was unveiled in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. The fountain consists of a single quadrangular shaft, ten feet high, and three feet wide on each face, and is almost severe in its plainness. At the base, fronting the roadbed, are basins for animals, into which the water pours through dolphins' mouths. On the face next to the sidewalk is a cup held between two hands thrust out of a cross above a basin. Touching a spring causes water to flow from this cup. Over this cup is the following inscription: "I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely." The other faces are inscribed: "Erected by the friends of Jerry McAuley." Inside of the shaft is an ice chest, so that the water drawn from the cup is iced water. The fountain is of iron, bronzed over. Before the unveiling a short preliminary service was held in Jerry McAuley's Cremorne Mission, which is on the south side of Thirty-second Street, west of Sixth Avenue, within a stone's throw of the fountain. The Rev. Dr. R. R. Booth presided, and the Rev. Drs. S. MacArthur, George Alexander, General Clinton B. Fisk, A. S. Hatch, and Mrs. McAuley made brief addresses.

A small platform had been erected within the park in closure opposite the fountain. It was taken possession of by the party from the mission, which included the persons above named, B. L. Gilbert, who, besides Mr. Hatch, was the only member present of the committee that built the fountain, and President Robert B. Nooney, of the Board of Aldermen, who was present to receive the fountain for the city. The street in front of the park was filled with spectators. General Clinton B. Fisk called the meeting to order and introduced the Rev. Dr. MacArthur, who said: "It is eminently fitting that an appropriate monument should be erected to Jerry, and I think this is an eminently appropriate monument that is intended for the poor as well as for all, because his life was devoted to the poorest as well as the richest." He reminded his hearers that water, so essential to man's existence, represents the richest and kindest blessing of Almighty God. He said that he was almost led to regret that the fountain was not built of stone, as the name of Jeremiah McAuley signified the "sign of a stone established by God." A. S. Hatch, the next speaker, said: "In our public buildings, in our parks, and in various places where they may be seen of men, we have erected statues and monuments in memory of those soldiers and scholars and statesmen who have become distinguished in this and other communities. I think no man who is a true citizen of New York will regret that there should be erected on this spot this simple and touching memorial to a man who was neither soldier, scholar nor statesman, but a man whose distinction was that he faithfully, patiently and humbly, as God called him and gave him opportunity, served his God and labored for the welfare of his fellow-men in this life and in the life to come." The battles that Jerry McAuley fought, he said, were battles against vice and crime, and it was a crowning glory to him that he obtained substantial victories over these relentless enemies of mankind.

General Fisk then said: "It now becomes my duty on behalf of the committee that has carried this beautiful fountain from its inception to its completion to present it to the city of New York." After saying that the success of the effort was largely due to Mr. Gilbert, and pronouncing a glowing eulogy on Jerry McAuley, whose name he believed would "endure longer than bronze or marble," he formally presented the fountain to President Nooney. On behalf of the city President Nooney said: "Having been deputed by the Mayor to represent him here to-day to accept this gift of running water from the committee and friends who have chosen to erect it as a monument to Jerry McAuley, I assure you it is very gratifying to me to testify to the merit of any man who seeks to do his whole duty to his God as it best appears unto him. It is unnecessary for me to say to you, representing as I do the citizens of New York, that we are ready at all times to recognize merit in all the ranks of life, and it should be to us all a matter of pride that in this great city a man is able to raise himself from the lower depths of society to the highest place in the estimation of his fellow-citizens." After referring to Jerry McAuley's temperance work, he said: "If every man in New York would make up his mind that water was good enough for him, we should all of us be a good deal better off." Mrs. McAuley took the first drink of water from the fountain, General Fisk led the assemblage in singing the doxology, and Dr. Booth pronounced the benediction.

THREE AMERICAN NOVELISTS.

We have long been used to the spectacle of English novelists turning out their work with all the regularity and punctuality of a machine in good running order. Anthony Trollope and Mrs. Oliphant occur at once to one as authors whose fiction could be counted on every season, year after year; and there was something agreeable in the reflection that one would get his minor canon or small lord, with bow and then a bishop and a premier, as promptly and as surely as he got his tax bill. It is only now, however, that one may count with equal confidence upon the home supply, and through the agency of the monthly magazine one may have his James, or his Crawford, or his Howells, year in and year out. We name these three because they are at present the most distinctly professional novelists in America, and

add their books to the annual sum of fiction with a delightful regard for the public eye and ear. Surely, it is no small mercy that, in these days of wearisome readjustment of all earthly affairs, three estimable gentlemen devote themselves with incredible industry and cheerfulness to the task of entertaining their countrymen. They are knights of labour who never seem dissatisfied with their lot, never work less than twenty-four hours a day—it is impossible that they can accomplish all they do in less time—and never seem to be engaged on any strike or boycotting lark.

Perhaps it is an equal cause for self-congratulation that they so rarely ask us to listen to their opinion on any of the topics which we go to them to escape. An eminent lawyer, in the old days when anti-slavery agitation was running huge cracks through Church and State, expressed his devout thankfulness that there was one church in Boston to which he could go without fear of having his conscience disturbed. We feel a somewhat similar confidence when we open a new book by one of these three authors. To be sure, Mr. Crawford suffered a temporary aberration when a few months' residence in this country sufficed to qualify him to produce that droll variation of an English political novel—"The American Politician." Mr. Howells, too, came alarmingly near giving us views upon the divorce question, but was restrained by his artistic conscience, and gave us instead the reflection of an American surface, without his own reflections upon the reflection. But, barring these cases, the authors in question have provided us with a cool and shady retreat from the din and heat of modern discussion.—*June Atlantic.*

MAY.

Oh, haste thee, May! bring on the golden day,
We wait thy promises of blossoms, blue and gold;
A longing for thy coming and memories of old
Are ours—oh, haste thee, in thy coming, May.

Make true to us our visions of the flowers,
Hepatica and Violet, the Mayflower, spring's delight,
With perfume making heavy the radiant vernal night,
Oh, bathe and bring to life, earth's beauties with thy showers.

Good May! thy hand can bring the Lily in its whiteness,
Thy hand can bring the beautiful blush of rose,
Make haste to longing, waiting eyes disclose,
Thy many tints, their coming fills the soul with brightness.

Be patient—I am coming—with blossoms pure and sweet.
Soon shall I fill the world with sweet perfume,
With glorious wealth of beauty and of bloom
And men will bless the pleasures that I mete.

Lo! here is May. The chills of early morning,
Like visions of the night, have passed away.
Arbutus wreaths are ushering in the day,
That of the summer's wealth give pleasant warning.

She comes and brings the blossoms and the breeze,
Which fill our earth with rich and sweet perfume.
She brings us everything to please,
This minister of beauty and of bloom.

Her hand the world with beauty is adorning,
She spreads her mantle over all the earth.
The shortening shadows of the passing morning
Are prophecies of nature's day of mirth.

Her face is of such glorious sweetness
It puts to flight the days of chill and pain,
Her form in its perfect completeness
Makes glad our hearts, as we behold again.

We bless thee, May! through gates whose thither side
Was heavy with the ice and snow and cold,
Thou cam'st, before thee sending on the tide
Of summer sea, the wave-crests flecked with gold.

We bless thee, May! through thy sweet lips
Thy Lord and ours speaks the creative word
That recreates with resurrection glory
Earth's beauties. And look! the earth has heard.

—J. C. Cattanach, in *Halifax Evening Mail*.

THE SAME AS HERETOFORE.

This story is told of Mr. Mac—, a well-known humorist, residing at Rockliffe, Canada, who combines the duties of station agent and postmaster. Having acted for some time as master of mails at that place to the satisfaction of the community, but without pay, the M.P. for the district procured his appointment as postmaster, and the head of the department wrote him that he had much pleasure in confirming his position—"the salary to be the same as heretofore." This pleased Mac immensely, and he wrote to the chief acknowledging the honor. "I just wrote him," he says, "that I felt honoured, as in duty bound, by the confirmation of my appointment, and was glad to know the salary was to be the same as heretofore, namely, nothing a year; for, says I, I'd h-h-h-hate like I-f-f-fury to have to p-p-p-pay anything!"—*In Harper's Magazine for June.*

Dr. GOZGENS, German professor, lectured in the Free Assembly Hall, Edinburgh, on Romanism, and the Present Attitude of Rome Toward Britain. He used to be an eminent authority in the Romish Church, and was a bishop's adviser at the Vatican Council in 1870. He afterwards left the Romanists, and now conducts a college for boys near Lausanne.

British and Foreign.

MR. SPURGEON is again somewhat seriously unwell.

A COMMITTEE has been formed to raise funds to erect a monument to the late Principal Tulloch.

It is estimated that 25,000 soldiers in the British army are active promoters of the temperance cause.

TEN years ago the amount invested in British savings banks was £67,000,000; it is now £97,000,000.

DR. JOHN MACLEOD, Govan, says he is being restored to perfect health, and hopes soon to resume his duties.

PROFESSOR THEODORE D'IGHT has been unanimously elected president of Yale College, to succeed President Noah Porter, resigned.

MR. SAMUEL MORLEY, M.P., has been elected president of the English Congregational Union for 1877, by 315 votes against 138 for Dr. Hannay.

THE Methodist Church in Ireland held a day of humiliation and prayer that God might be pleased to interpose between them and Mr. Gladstone.

AN association of textile manufacturers, representing \$150,000,000 capital, has been formed in Philadelphia. The object is a combination of interests regarding labour.

DR. JAMES BLACK, of Glasgow, conducted jubilee services in Busby Church, of which the late Professor Taylor, formerly of Gould Street, Toronto, was for some time pastor.

A TREATY has been signed at Johanna, ceding to France the entire group of islands and islets forming the territory known as the Comoro Isles, and situated in the Mozambique Channel.

EVERY Primitive Methodist minister in connection with the North British district is a pledged teetotaler, and out of 1,042 ministers in the denomination nearly 1,000 are temperance men.

THE Rev. John F. Ewing, Free West Church, Glasgow, has resigned, in consequence of receiving a call to Toorak, which Dr. Adam says is one of the most important congregations in Melbourne.

THE brewers of Edinburgh have placed in the clerestory of St. Giles's the fifth of the series of stained glass windows, illustrating by emblems and coats of arms the trades and corporations of the city.

THE President has approved the bill providing for the study of the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics and their effects, to be pursued in the public schools of the district of Columbia, the territories, etc.

THERE are now six hundred "Christian Endeavour Societies" in the country, with a membership of more than 35,000. They are reported to be doing a good work in educating the youth in ways of religious work.

THE late Mrs. Stewart, St. Fillans, bequeathed \$5,000 toward the endowment of the church, to the building and endowment of which the legacies of her late brother, Rev. Dr. Paton, St. David's, Glasgow, might be applied.

A COMMITTEE has been formed at Greenock to present a testimonial to Rev. Dr. Loughton, before he leaves in June to reside in Edinburgh, in recognition of his long and faithful services to the community and to his congregation.

AN English statesman on his return home after living many years in India, said: "I have lived too long amongst people who worship cows to think very highly of the differences which divide Christians from Christians."

TWO years hence, in the August of 1888, it will be exactly two centuries since John Bunyan died; yet the present minister of Bunyan Meeting, in Bedford, is only the sixth in succession since the author of the "Pilgrim's Progress" laid down his trust.

MR. JOHN M'GILCHRIST, son of the minister of Kilarrow, Islay, an arts student of Glasgow University, who is at present the holder of the MacLaine bursary of \$500 for three years, has gained the Snell exhibition of \$550 for five years, tenable at Balliol College, Oxford.

THE late Mr. Thomas M'Kechmie, Girvan, has bequeathed \$3,750 for an organ for the parish church, \$10,000 to the Established, and \$500 to the U. P. Sabbath school, a site, \$32,500 to build a public reading-room and library, and other sums for the poor, bursaries to students, town mission, Ayr hospital, etc.

THE Wesleyans from all parts of Scotland held their district meeting in Glasgow for the consideration of financial and statistical affairs. They have forty-four churches and fourteen mansees. Several members expressed strongly their opinion that the itinerancy of Methodism was acceptable and profitable in Scotland.

ON the evening preceding the opening of the Free Church General Assembly a public temperance meeting was held in the Assembly hall. Dr. A. A. Bonar, Glasgow, presided, and addresses were delivered by Messrs. Clarke Aspinall, coroner of Liverpool, A. Cameron Corbett, M.P., Wm. Jacks, M.P., and several ministers and elders.

THE Established Presbytery of Aberdeen, in acknowledging the resolutions of the Irish Presbyterian Assembly regarding Home Rule, deprecated most strongly any legislation which would lead to the severance of the union. Rev. C. C. Macdonald dissented, and declared that he did not think Mr. Gladstone's measure imperilled the Protestant religion.

A MEMORIAL brass to the late Joseph Richard Cadwell has been unveiled at All Hallows Church, Blackfriars, London. Some years ago a burglary took place at the church and Cadwell, then a mere lad, was convicted for his connection with it. On his release the year and the head of the local branch of the Church Working Men's Society led him to become a useful and hard-working member of that society, and on his death it was agreed to place this brass in the church. Rev. W. G. Berkeley, the vicar, in a brief address, said that Joe had done what he could.