



DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE.

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AMONG WATERSPOUTS.

A ship in the Northern Ocean was sailing before a steady breeze when, suddenly, the wind went down and the sea became perfectly calm and smooth as glass. The officer of the watch stopped in his steady march up and down the quarter deck to look at the compass and then raised his eyes to the horizon and the sky above. An ominous stillness fell around. No sound was heard but the grinding of the engine and the flapping of the sails against the masts. The sky darkened rapidly and away in the north could be seen banks of bluish black clouds from which, every here and there, came puffs of light grey, and guns had been fired.

Then the air began to get dark and some of the hands were called on deck to reef the sails and make everything snug, but all the others were ordered to remain below, and the hatches were fastened down. Darker and darker grew the sky, and then the water began to be ruffled with small whirlwinds, and lashed into numberless small whirlpools with a cone rising in the centre of each. This was a strange sight to most of those on board and they could not imagine what to expect next. But the captain knew and was doing his best to be prepared for it. He called to an old sailor to load two guns with ball cartridge. "What for?" the sailor asked, "Look ahead, and you will see," was the reply. Some distance out, but directly in the way of the ship, could be seen what appeared to be a vast number of balloons with their tops all blending into one black mass. Then the sea began to foam and the waves to increase in size, the little cones

grew larger and rose to meet the balloons, and the balloons came down and touched the cones, and suddenly before any one on board realized his position the ship was in the midst of a forest of waterspouts. Each man stood to his post. As one spout came near the old gunner fired and with a fearful crash and roar the waters fell apart and the ship passed on. But they could not thus escape them all. A warning cry came from the captain, "Stand by, my men!" and the next instant

a mass of water fell on the deck and it seemed as though the ship had been shivered to atoms. When she righted the main yard was down, one of the boats smashed to pieces, parts of the bulwarks were torn away, and the fore and main hatch forced open, and down these poured tons upon tons of water. When the men came to themselves all signs of the cause of the disaster had passed away, but two of their number were dead, floating about in the water that covered the deck.

DON'T BLOCK UP YOUR WAY.

I was sitting in the office of a merchant not long since, when a lad about sixteen entered with a cigar in his mouth. He said to the gentleman:

"I would like to get a situation in your shop to learn a trade, sir."

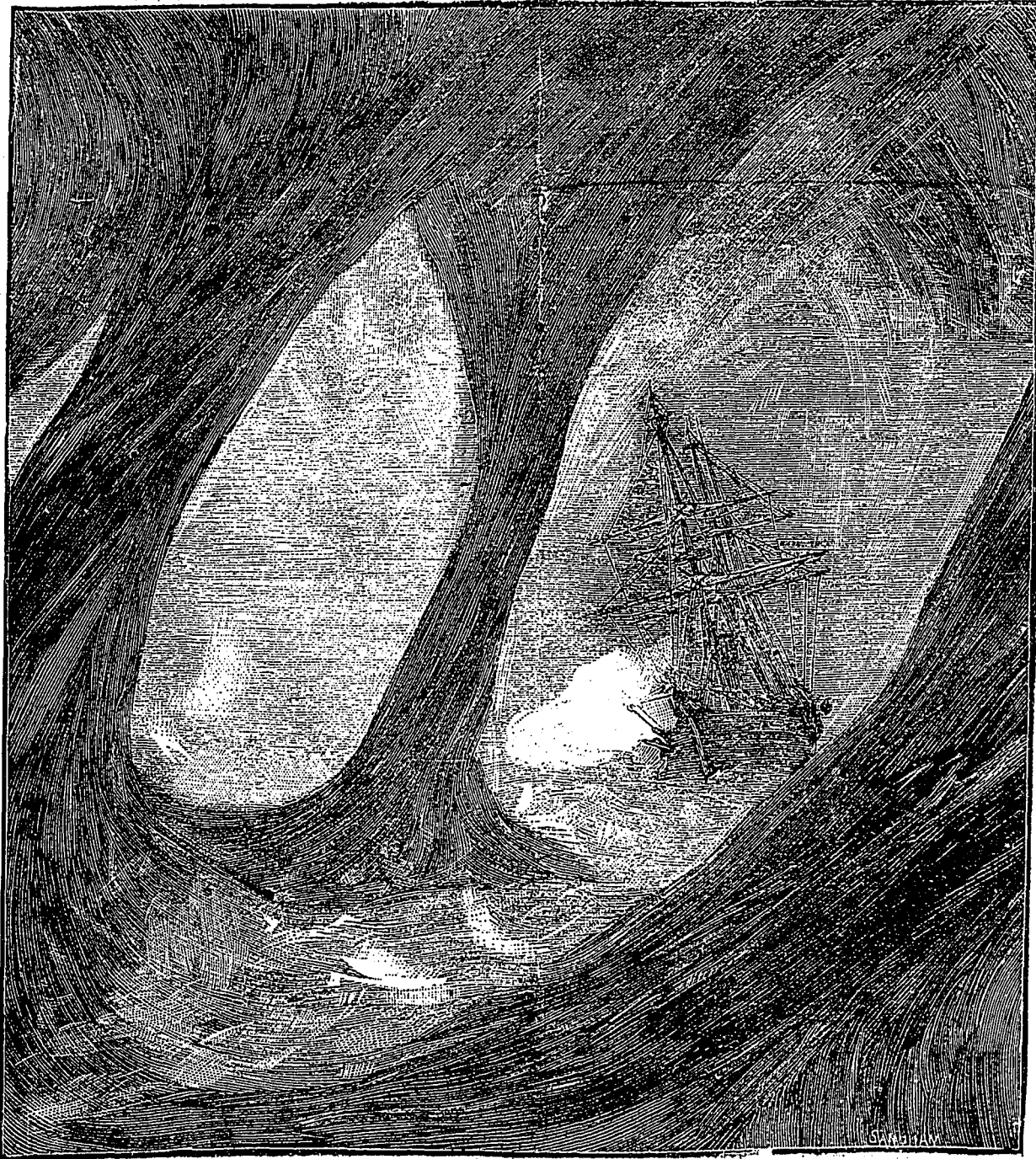
"I might give you a place, but you carry a bad recommendation in your mouth," said the gentleman.

"I don't think it any harm to smoke, sir; nearly every one smokes now."

"I am sorry to say, my young friend, I can't employ you. If you have money enough to smoke cigars, you will be above working as an apprentice; and if you have not money enough, your love for cigars might make you steal it. No boy who smokes cigars can get employment in my shop."

A word to the wise is sufficient.—Banner.

Rich Boys are often spoiled and their energies sapped and undermined by luxurious habits, the too free use of money, and the lack of that discipline which comes from indigence. There are families which endure miseries untold because they live beyond their means—because they wish to dress and visit, and entertain, as neighbors do who have tenfold their income. "Truly, man walketh in a vain show!" Of this narrow and vulgar ambition, a brood of sordid and unwholesome things are born. It is impossible that children shall develop symmetry of character in houses where life is a frantic struggle to appear as grandly as the occupants of the next one appear, the grandeur being all tinsel and vain show.—N. Y. Observer.



"STAND BY, MEN! STAND BY!"

AND NOTING GALLON ONE