



DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE.

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NOTICE.

Subscribers finding the figure 5 after their name will bear in mind that their term will expire at the end of the present month. Early remittances are desirable, as there is then no loss of any numbers by the stopping of the paper.

A MONSTER AQUARIUM.

Some of our *Messieurs*'s readers have aquariums of their own; but none of them, we think, ever had a fish large enough to be called a whale, like that in the New York aquarium in the great Metropolitan city of America. In this aquarium there are many interesting varieties of fish, which it would be impossible for our readers to see anywhere else on this continent, and at very few places in the world. We will try to describe two or three of them, and first that which is called the whale, but is in reality a Beluga Dolphin or white whale. The one in the aquarium referred to was a native of Canada until naturalized in New York. Many months were spent before it was caught. A line of piles was driven across the entrance of a deep bay terminating in a narrow river. This wall was two miles in length, and at high tides so low that it was sufficiently submerged to let the whales swim over it into the bay. It was several months after the construction of the trap before the agent of the aquarium was rewarded for his patient waiting, but at length a school of the Delphinidae was driven in before the fishing fleet, and on the fall of the tide three of them were left prisoners and secured. They were at once put into boxes lined with sea weed and hurried forward by special boats and trains to New York. Only one of them arrived in good condition, having been several days and nights out of the water. His future residence was a tank about ninety feet in circumference, around which he swims to the delight of the visitors who called to see him. We give a picture of him being introduced to his new home in a very unceremonious manner indeed. His principal food was eels, which were thrown



DUMPING THE WHALE.

into his tank by the bushel. In February last the tank required to be cleaned, and he was hoisted into the air and the foul water drawn off. Unfortunately the fresh water was some twenty degrees lower in temperature than that to which he had been accustomed, and in a few days the animal died of pneumonia, as was proved by a post-mortem examination. Only two or three months elapsed, however, before his place was supplied by another of the same species, and to guard against another vacancy, we believe the manager keeps several in reserve in a seaside tank. Amongst other interesting curiosities are the seals, which possess a wonderful degree of intelligence. When the dinner bell rings they crowd on a little stone platform and perform various antics at their keeper's bidding. Their food is fish, and these are thrown alternately on the platform and to the far end of the tank, and the seals "scramble" after each separate portion of food amidst the laughter of the spectators. Besides this they ring bells, climb stairs, bow to their masters, and perform other tricks, such as are sometimes taught to intelligent dogs. One of the most curious fish is the Skat, which is standing up against the walls of the tank, as if it would like to say good day to the visitors. Any one visiting these curios-

ties cannot help but realize the wisdom of Him who made all these different and wonderful creatures, the secret of whose very existence even, is a marvel which the best mind of man has never been able to discover.

FOLLOW MY EXAMPLE!

There are men who can and do drink moderately, and there are some Christian men who do and can drink moderately. Now I want to say a word or two to moderate drinkers before I go farther. They are the hardest cases in the world to move, because they have not lost reputation, they have not lost property, they are not bearing the terrible burden of their sins as some of these intemperate men are, and therefore they are hard to reach. Do I want to say at once to the moderate drinker. You can drink moderately, perhaps—there are some men that cannot for certain. I could not be a moderate drinker; I could no more be a moderate drinker than you could blow up a powder magazine moderately, or fire off a gun a little at a time. I have tried it and failed. You say You are a weak-minded man. Very well, have it at that if you choose. I tell you, sir, if I am so weak-minded that I cannot drink mo-

derately, thank God I am strong enough to let it alone altogether. I want to say to moderate drinkers, drink if you will, drink if you must, but don't you dare to tell these young men that you set them a good example. How do you know?

I was once in a town in New York and saw a church that was building, with a very superb, symmetrical spire. From a small window, high up, a plank was pushed out about ten feet and held by ropes fastened within. Again I saw a man get out of that window and step right on that platform without falling. How many of you could do it? How many of you? I saw a man on the sidewalk halloo to him. He put his hands on his knees and looked down and halloed to the man. Now that man could stand on that platform, and did, but if I had set my foot on that platform, the moment I saw the depth of 130 feet below me, I would have gone down. I could not help it. No logic, no argument, no mind, no will, no genius or intellect could have helped me. I could not help myself. Now, I say, sir, if you can stand on that plank and you tell me you set me a good example and you induce me by your encouragement to follow your example, because it is a safe one, to stand on that plank, and I fall, what then? Your skirts are full of my blood. It must needs be that offences come, but woe unto that man by whom they come! You tell the young man that you set him a good example—how do you know? If there was a bridge built over a gulf, to fall into which was utter ruin, that would weigh 150 pounds, and you weighed 130, it is a safe bridge for you to walk on as much as you please. Here stands a man that weighs 200 pounds and you tell him to follow your example. "I don't like the looks of that bridge," he says. "Don't be a fool, I have walked it for ten years, and it is safe; don't mind what others say. Now you follow my example, in your moderation—don't get into a rush—exercise self-control—step there—now another step in a moderate way—don't get excited." So he goes on till he sets his foot on the centre, and crash! he goes to destruction. Did you set him a good example? No, because you did not take into consideration the difference between your weights. Do you dare to tell that young man, "You are safe, I am a good example," unless you have studied his susceptibilities, and that takes a lifetime to tell.—*J. B. Gough.*

In future, no student is to have the benefit of a scholarship in Dartmouth College who will not pledge himself to spend no money for liquors, tobacco, billiards, and dancing.



THE SEAL.



THE SEAL'S NECK.