

WANTED:—A MINISTER'S WIFE.

The following appeared some time ago in an American paper: Wanted, a perfect lady. Delicate, gentle, refined. With every beauty of person. And every endowment of mind. Fitted by early culture. To move in fashionable life. Please notice our advertisement: "Wanted, a minister's wife."

sonally administered the government. The system of Confucius was introduced into Japan in the second century of the Christian era, and Buddhism about the year 552. The latter made great progress in the country, and its costly temples are seen everywhere. But there is an awakening in Japan. The people are becoming dissatisfied with their old beliefs, and are longing for salvation from sin. They are ready to hear the gospel, and it becomes us all as Christians to help to carry to them the knowledge of the blessed Saviour.

HOW COD-LIVER OIL IS MADE.

Swampscott is a little town upon the coast of Massachusetts. Off this ancient haunt of fishermen, at a distance of about nine miles, is a place called the "Rocks," where in winter the codfish come in shoals to spawn. During the Winter months, be the weather what it may, unless the wind be rising for a gale, the "dories" and their owners are aboard the various schooners in waiting, and by 5 o'clock the fleet is at the "Rocks." So when the daylight is sufficient the dories anchor about their respective larger crafts, each boat with its single occupant, who is soon hard at work robbing the sea of its life. About 3 P. M. the signal is given from the schooners to come aboard; the dories hasten to their floating castles, with pitchforks the various "catches" are soon thrown aboard, and sail is made for home. During the passage the fish are gutted, the entrails cast into the sea, and the livers (some of them large enough to fill a quart mug) are put into baskets. When the shore is close at hand, the fish are put again into the dories; but the roughness of the sea usually is such that these boats, when loaded, can not land, and into the icy sea water the horses are driven until the carts reach such a place that the codfish can be put in them—when off they go to plod the night through for the early Boston market. The livers are immediately sorted over and the gall-bladders carefully removed. The great luscious, fatty masses are thrown into a large oak tub; with this are connected steam pipes. When the receptacle is full and closed, low pressure steam is turned on, and for about two hours and a half cooking goes on. Then the plugs are taken out at the bottom, and the hot oil streams into the buckets. It is now placed in butts in the "cooling room," and allowed to stay there until it freezes solid. So it is kept till opportunity offers, when it is put into canvas bags holding about four gallons each. These bags are then placed regularly upon a heavy oak table provided with outer grooves for conducting liquid until twelve gallons are in a row. On this is laid a slab, then canvas bags, and so layer after layer, until about eighty gallons are piled up. A ton of pig iron is then placed upon the top slab of oak, and the oil begins to flow. In about twelve hours dripping ceases, and the apparatus is taken apart. Inside of the bags is found a yellowish, butter-like mass, as hard as tallow, which is nearly pure stearin, with liver debris and fibers. This goes to the soap makers, whilst the oil finds its way to the Massachusetts General Hospital, and other places where the superiority of the finest American oil over the Norwegian is recognized.—Edinburgh Medical Journal.

THE VICTIMS OF FRAUD.

The Scranton (Vt.) Courier gives a descriptive list of some of the people who suffered by the failure of the St. Albans Trust Company. The perusal of the list has led us to wish that the newspapers generally would follow this example when banks are broken by speculation. A man must be a very hardened sinner who could read these little histories of people ruined by a trust company without feeling. We select a few of the cases: "Two sisters, servant girls, had saved \$700 and lost it. A crippled young lady lost every penny she had. A section man, grown old in the service, had saved \$9,000, swallowed up in the failure. A poor woman saved \$1,000 by washing; another \$1,400. Both lost all. A widow with one child had saved \$400 by teaching; another widow, seventy years old, had saved \$700 by weaving carpets. Both lost every cent. A poor German had saved \$60 to bring his wife from Germany, and was beside himself with grief when he learned that it was lost. A one-armed man, with only two fingers on the other hand, having a wife and several children to support, had saved \$800 by hard pinching through several years; of course it was in the bank. All these people will probably get a little something by and by, if the receiver has a conscience, as we hope he has; but it is a terrible thing to betray the confidence of the poor. A systematic exposure of the circumstances of the people who suffer when banks are plundered by their managers would probably help to prevent these shameful transactions.

MEMORIAL NOTICES.

MRS. JACOB RITCY. Mrs. Jacob Ritcy, of Ritcy's Cove, whose sudden death on the 5th of August has already been noticed in the Wesleyan, was the daughter of the late John Risser, of Rose Bay, Lunenburg Co., was born in March, 1842, and was "born again" in a revival under the ministry of the late Rev. Joseph Hart, from whom she received her first ticket, dated March, 1860. The change was thorough and permanent, and was manifest to all that knew her. On January 1st, 71, on a Sabbath morning in the Methodist church at Ritcy's Cove, she gave herself in marriage to Mr. Jacob Ritcy, junr. Undoubtedly their union was of the Lord; and the duties devolving upon her in consequence of it were faithfully discharged. For many years she was an efficient member of our choir, and her place was seldom vacant in the prayer or class meeting. Last winter she came forward in the church as a seeker after holiness of heart, and soon was enabled to testify in the class meeting that the blood of Jesus Christ cleansed her from all sin. She was indeed transformed by the renewing power of the Holy Spirit. Whilst conversing with her a few days before her last illness she expressed her conviction that it was owing to so much conformity to the world that the work of God was hindered amongst us.

Her illness was brief. On Thursday a physician was sent for, but he did not consider her case as dangerous in the least. Late on Saturday evening a message came to tell me that she was sick and wished to see me. On entering her room I reminded her of a special promise of "help, and that right early." She expressed herself as willing to leave all in His hands, and about midnight we parted, not realising that the Sabbath then commencing was to be unto her the unending one. About one p. m. another physician was called. Perceiving by the looks of her attendants that the doctor's opinion was unfavorable, she desired them to tell her the truth, and when told she had at the most but an hour or two to live she did not seem to be the least distressed. Her children were called for and kissed and told to meet her in Heaven. A message was given for her husband—"Tell Jacob to bring up the children religiously." She then calmly folded her hands and joined in singing for the last time on earth, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," "Rock of Ages," and "Home of the Soul." Towards evening I entered her room and found her speechless, and whilst prayer was being offered up, without a sigh or moving of a limb she passed away from us, the hands remaining as she had folded them herself. "Help right early," had been give her out of all trouble. "And so He giveth His beloved sleep." DAVID B. SCOTT.

JAMES PARKIN, Of Union Road, Lot 33, P. E. I., died, September 23rd, having reached a little over 80 years. Some months previous his strength had been failing, yet up to a few weeks before his death, his friends were hopeful about his recovery. For about 40 years he had been an active and consistent member of our Church. Trained up in England, the land of his birth, in connexion with the Anglican Church, it was a long time after his conversion, before his prejudices, against all other churches, would allow him to unite with any. Having once united with us he was loyal to the Church of his choice. He was of a very cheerful and hopeful spirit. Nothing seemed to cause him to despond. The bright side of every experience impressed him most. His cheerfulness was doubtless partly the result of natural temperament and in part the result of his living faith in God. He was a good listener to the Word. His upturned, happy looking face and ready responses both in sermon and prayer have encouraged many a preacher. In him the minister had a true friend. He delighted to speak of former pastors. To anything derogatory to any of them he never gave circulation. Liberally and cheerfully did he support the Gospel. Neither poor prices, nor light crops were an excuse for withholding his means from the support of the minister. With scarcely any education and but little natural ability he yet did a work for the Master. He was a constant visitor of the sick. Many miles he has travelled for the purpose of speaking to some sick person about Jesus. For several years he conducted the Sabbath-school, and only relinquished his place there, when increasing infirmities prevented him from attending. In other ways he sought to serve his generation. Two days before his death he left his bed to conduct family worship—a duty which he never neglected attending to twice a day, and often morning, noon and night, were his family called together to praise God. Somehow suddenly but quite safely he was called away to be "forever with the Lord." GEORGE STEEL.

MRS. CONSTANT M. MORSE. Died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Silas Bishop, Bear River, on the 31st ult., in the 76th year of her age. Mrs. Morse for many years gave good evidence of being a new creature "in Christ Jesus." Her last illness, which was protracted for several months, was very painful, but she bore her sufferings with Christian submission to the providence of God, and at last passed away in joyful hope of a blissful immortality through the merit of the Saviour of sinners. Her mortal remains were interred in the Morse family burying-ground, Bridgetown.

May God answer her prayers that her children and grand-children, widely scattered in different lands, may all meet in the mansions of the celestial city. C. J. Bridgetown, Nov. 10. 83. One of the principal expenses of the sleeping-car is the laundry bill. At Boston, from which point only an average of about five or six Pullman sleepers are in regular operation, the monthly wash list includes 6,000 pieces of linen, and the bill is of corresponding amount. Each car contains 24 berths, and its outfit includes 100 sheets, 100 pillow-slips, 30 hand-towels and 10 roller-towels. The entire equipment of the Pullman company includes 50,000 sheets, 40,000 pillow-slips, 16,000 hand-towels, and 6,000 roller-towels. The company also uses about 18,000 blankets. A sleeping-car is entirely emptied and cleaned as soon as it reaches its destination, and the soiled linen is immediately sent to the laundry.

BREVITIES.

My boarders shall have "the fat of the land," she said, as she received for a tub of oleomargarine. Oh how hard it is to die, and not to be able to leave the world any better for one little life in it!—Abraham Lincoln. If you would convince a person of his mistakes, accost him not upon that subject when his spirit is ruffled.—Watts. Big boy, a Wichita chief who was in Washington the other day, thus described Secretary Teller: "Big man, good heart, give Injun heap of maps, but no land."

There are now about 2,400 different diseases, and every year the strain on a single patent medicine becomes harder and harder, yet the medicine stands up manfully and promises to cure them all. The patent has been obtained in America for the manufacture of waterproof paper. It will be no uncommon thing, by-and-by, to carry a quart of milk home in a bag. Times of general calamity and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds. The purest ore is produced from the hottest furnace, and the brightest thunderbolt is elicited from the darkest storm.—Colton. Charles G. Leland says that one of the bitterest curses he ever heard in Egypt was, "May God make you wear a hat." The Mohammedan sees in the brim of this article a hindrance to touching the forehead to the ground in prayer.

What is there so beautiful as lovely old age? What does it matter if the hair is white and the cheek has lost its glow, if the eyes shine with a triumphant light, and one can fairly feel that faith that lends a sweetness to the glance, a cadence to the voice? "How do you contrive to amuse yourself?" "Amuse!" said the other, starting: "do you know I have my household work to do?" "Yes," was the answer, "I see you have it to do, but as it is never done I conclude you must have some other way of passing your time."

A Georgia preacher said: I once loaned a cart and ox to some boys to go to camp meeting. They tied a nubb in of corn to a shaft so it would be a few inches ahead of the animal's nose. He came near running himself to death trying to get it. Brethren, the devil keeps a dollar just ahead, and many of you are killing yourselves to get it!

The Duke of Wellington was a good courtier. When George the Fourth, after describing, as he sometimes allowed himself to do, how he led the British cavalry at Waterloo, appealed to him as a witness, with a "Dun't I, Arthur?" the great general bowed politely and answered, "I have often heard your Majesty say so!"

At a school examination a clergyman was descending on the necessity of growing up loyal and useful citizens. In order to give emphasis to his remarks he pointed to a large flag hanging on one side of the school-room, and said: "Boys, what is that flag for?" An archer who understood the condition of the room better than the speaker's rhetoric, exclaimed: "To hide the dirt, sir?"

It is a curious fact that the flowers of the Arctic regions never become confused by the behavior of the sun in that latitude. Mr. Seeman, the naturalist of Kellett's Arctic expedition, states that although the sun never sets during the long Arctic day plants make no mistake about the time when it should be night according to their calculations, but regularly the evening hours approach droop their leaves and sleep precisely as they would do in a climate where the sun does not stay out so late.

Paper is now made in Sweden from the bleached and blanched remains of mosses that lived centuries ago, and are now found in enormous quantities. The paper is turned out in all degrees of excellence, from tissue to sheets three-fourths of an inch thick. We take pleasure in recommending Hall's Hair Renewer to our readers. It restores gray hair to its youthful color, prevents baldness, makes the hair soft and glossy, does not stain the skin, and is altogether the best known remedy for all hair and scalp diseases. There are more than 800,000 people in Ireland who speak Irish, and 100,000 who can speak no other language. Ayer's Sarsaparilla thoroughly cleanses the blood, stimulates the vital functions, and restores the health and strength. No one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragement and despondency. Persons having this feeling should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood. From the earliest time gold has been one of the chief standards of value; yet, curiously, there are just as many metals that outrank gold in market value as there are that are cheaper. Have you a pimple on the face and is it badly swollen? Have you severe pains in the chest, back or side? Have you cramps or pains in the limbs, or rheumatism in any form? If so get Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It will give instant relief and finally cure you. There are in Ireland 155,675 mud cabins, not one of which contains more than one apartment. These cabins are occupied by 227,397 families. If any person would see the difference between real worth and real worthlessness let him buy a small pack of Sheridan's horse and cattle powders and feed it out to his hons. The increase of eggs will surprise you.

According to a statement of the Director of the Mint at Washington there are \$606,000,000 in gold coin in circulation in the United States. WHAT DOES IT MEAN? What is meant by "Secretions" in a medical sense? "The secretions" are the power of certain glands and organs of the body to hold and distribute the healthful fluids of the system, such as bile from the liver, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate all the organs of the secretions to make pure blood. The stockholders of the Keely Motor Company are preparing to sue Keely for non-fulfillment of his pledges. GOT HIM OUT OF BED.—I was confined to my bed with rheumatism, could not move hand or foot. A clergyman called to see me and advised me to use Minard's Liniment. I did so, and in 3 days was out of bed and resumed my work as well as ever. JAMES LANGILLE, Springfield, Annapolis Co., '82. m2 1y

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