

UPWARD.
There's not a cloud that sails the sky
But has a silver lining;
Above each mist that veils the eye
The glorious sun is shining.
As travellers on the mountain slope,
And oft with clouds enveloped,
Find as they clamber higher up
A clearer sky developed.
So we on wings of faith should rise
And not sit down repining;
But soar aloft to brighter skies
Where the Sun is always shining.
R. GEO. HALLS.

MEMORIAL NOTICES.
MRS. S. J. RYAN.
The following loving tribute to the memory of this deceased lady appears in the *Mohawk Valley Register*, published at Fort Plain, N.Y., where Rev. W. Ryan was formerly stationed. It is from the pen of Mrs. Dr. Kellogg, of the Reformed Church at that place:—

A communication from Aylesford, Nova Scotia, the home of Rev. Wm. Ryan and family, dated April 6th, conveys to us the sad intelligence of Mrs. Ryan's death, which occurred under peculiarly affecting circumstances. As Mrs. Ryan was stepping from a car at Aylesford, on her return from a visit, the train suddenly started and threw her to the ground, causing serious internal injuries. For nine weeks she endured intense suffering without a murmuring word. During this long period everything that affectionate solicitude could suggest, or medical skill could devise, was done, vainly hoping to save the precious life. The unavailing struggle ended on Tuesday morning, March 20th, 1883, and the pure soul of our dear friend,

"Did, then its weary vision close;
Did childlike, on his love repose,
Who giveth his beloved sleep!"

In view of the glorified vision opening to her beyond, it is easy to think that, as she was passing, she may have whispered:
"Dear friends! dear friends! when it shall be
That this low breath is gone from me,
And round my bier you come to weep,
Let one most loving of you all,
Say, 'Not a tear must ever fall,
He giveth his beloved sleep!'"

No words are needed to emphasize the loveliness of the life passed from us. Its record is on high, and in the hearts of the many friends won to her by the grace and dignity of her bearing, and the fine qualities of her refined mind, and sanctified heart. With a keen sense of personal bereavement, and mourning her early departure, her friends can but hold her memory in affectionate remembrance, and extend to the sorely afflicted family tenderest sympathy in the inexpressible sorrow that overshadows their hearts and home.

REUBEN MOSHER, SEN.
Mr. Reuben Mosher, Sen., passed home to his reward, April 22nd, having almost completed his 87th year. "Age and feebleness extreme" were accompanied with the usual mental impairment, but rousing ever and anon from the stupor in which most of the time he lay, it was evident the old heart was still on the Rock of Ages. When health and vigor were his he was most exemplary in attendance upon the means of grace. In his removal Avondale loses its oldest member in the Methodist Church. But we cannot wish him back. "Absent from the body, present with the Lord."
R. MCA.

THE WATER SUPPLY OF CITIES.
A copious and constant supply of pure water is a source of comfort, luxury, safety, and health, and has become a necessity of modern civilization. The most refined and cultivated nations have always been large consumers of water. With the Oriental cleanliness is akin to godliness. Mohammed directed a disciple to commemorate his mother by digging a well, and Jacob's well is one of the oldest relics of antiquity. The bath of Diocletian and the aqueducts of Rome, with the reservoirs of Jerusalem and Damascus, are colossal triumphs of engineering. Yet, despite the magnitude of the water-works of the Orientals, Greeks, and Romans, and their lavish supply for public uses and in the houses of the rich, the ancients seem to have had no conception of the modern use of water as a sanitary necessity to the community at large. Furthermore, many modern applications of water as for fire service, sprinkling streets and lawns, flushing sewers, and to supply manufactories, laundries, hotels, elevators, steam-engines, and railroads, were wholly unknown to them. The great cities of the past were supplied from huge rock-hewn cisterns for receiving and storing rain or by aqueducts which often extended for miles, spanning valleys and rivers, and conveying a daily supply for each inhabitant often three or four times greater than we can now provide. With the introduction of Christianity, and owing largely to the immoral practices connected with public bathing, the latter habit was discouraged by religious teachers, and fell into disuse, so that personal cleanliness became exceptional, and the filthy habits of the masses undoubtedly promoted the spread of the plague and other great medieval epidemics. Dublin was one of the first modern cities to introduce a public water supply. This

occurred in the thirteenth century, when in most cities of the European Continent the supply was provided by street carriers. A curious regulation provided that the pipes connecting with individual dwellings should not exceed the size of a goose-quill, which indicates the value put upon the water. London did not have a public supply until some 400 years later, and then through the munificence and public spirit of some Lord Mayor or Sheriff anxious to distinguish his term of office by conferring so great a boon upon his constituents. In 1582 a Dutch engineer erected a water-wheel at London Bridge, the first pumping machinery used in England. The earliest efforts to supply Paris with water were under the patronage of religious bodies, the oldest aqueduct having belonged to the Abbey of St. Laurent. Paris depended upon the Seine and small aqueducts until within a few years.—*The North American Review*.

A HAZARDOUS TASK.

The excitement in Birmingham culminated yesterday when it was known that the authorities had to grapple with their perilous task of removing and destroying the stock of explosives found at the Fenian Laboratory at Ladywood. The nitro-glycerine was in such a highly dangerous state that a terrible explosion might have occurred at any moment. So anxious were Colonel Majendie and Dr. Dupre about the safety of the material even from spontaneous combustion that on a late hour on Saturday evening they paid a hurried and unexpected visit to the premises. It was most providential that they did so, for it was found that, in their anxiety to render the material secure by placing ice around it they had run the fearful risk of reducing the temperature so far as to freeze the nitro-glycerine, in which state it is peculiarly liable to spontaneous explosion without being disturbed in any way. Col. Majendie at once ordered the removal of the ice and the substitution of sawdust and cold water to be packed round the carboy, which contained one hundred and sixty pounds of nitro-glycerine and explosive material, equal to five tons of gunpowder. The news of this narrow escape soon spread in the district, and the already alarmed inhabitants became almost panic-stricken. Many families migrated to other parts of the town, pending the removal and destruction of the explosive. Yesterday morning the specialist visited the premises at Lednam-street with the necessary appliances for manipulating the material so as to make it sufficiently safe for removal to the Corporation Sewage Farm at Saltley. Going into the kitchen he took the tin from the neck of the carboys containing the nitro-glycerine, tested it, and with the greatest coolness said it had not been thoroughly washed free of acid and was therefore very dangerous to handle. He next proceeded to inspect the buckets in which had been placed the contents of the vat found in the cooler when the premises were taken possession of by the police. . . . plunged his hand into the bucket and stirred its contents vigorously. After allowing the nitro-glycerine to settle in the bottom he carefully poured off the upper stratum of alkaline liquid, leaving about a couple of pints of a heavy, greasy-looking liquid in the bucket, and this, he said, was pure nitro-glycerine. Taking the bucket into the laboratory again, he ladled it into a quantity of Kresiger earth, a highly absorbent light material found in large deposits in Hanover. This material had been reduced to an impalpable powder, and little of it sufficed to absorb the nitro-glycerine in the bucket. The operator thus produced in a few minutes about a third of an ordinary bucketful of dynamite, which he said could be conveyed with comparative safety by being at once to Saltley and set fire to, when it would burn away quietly with a bluish green flame. The contents of the other two buckets were treated in the same manner, with the exception that one of them being found to be still slightly acidulated, a quantity of carbonate of soda solution was first stirred into it. The produce of the whole was a full bucket of dynamite, which the operator said, an explosive power equal to about half a ton of powder, and sufficient to destroy the buildings two hundred yards around. The carboy was cautiously lifted by the operator and Dr. Hill, and its contents poured into the tub. Previous to this there had been several police officers and reporters on the premises; but, recognizing the danger of the moment, most of them speedily retired. The operator then plunged his hand into the tub and stirred the contents briskly. Dr. Hill tested it, and, having declared the liquid alkaline, it was allowed to remain still for a few minutes, the explosive sinking in a greyish white liquid to the bottom. The lighter liquid on the top was then skimmed off as thoroughly as possible, and the operator declared that that which remained was fit to be made into dynamite. A bag containing half a hundred weight of the earth was accordingly emptied out into the tub and thoroughly mixed with the liquid, and it was with a feeling of great danger passed that the operator saw the process was all but complete. The only thing that remained to be done was to bring the dynamite up to the proper consistency by the ad-

dition of more earth. After about half an hour's mixing he called for buckets, and into these he lifted the dynamite with his hands from the tub. Seven large buckets, computed to contain about thirty pounds weight each, were filled with the mixture—a brownish-red pasty substance. The buckets were covered with thick woollen baize to protect the dynamite from the air and light, and the explosive was ready to be conveyed to the Sewage Farm for destruction.

THOUGHTS FOR MOTHERS.

I would that I had a pen so eloquent its words would reach the ear and sink into the heart of every mother who seeks to enforce obedience by herself speaking untruths; for telling your little one if he does not do thus and thus you will put him in a dark place where the black bears are, or that you will give him to the rag-man, varying these threats with others equally weak—may be called by more polite pet names, but the real one is falsehood. You know you will not do it, and your child soon learns to know it, too. He learns something else also; namely, that his mother does not at all times speak the truth, and if fibbing serves her in one case, why not in others? He may not argue it in just this way, but the fact settles itself just so surely in his mind. He has lost confidence in his mother's words; and what friend would you long trust and love whose honor you have had reason to mistrust? Be careful, lest your children experience the same change of feeling toward you. By these tactics you gain nothing and lose much. You not only fail of your end, but the means engenders impudence and disrespect.—*Selected*.

A man who lately held the position of night telegraph operator at one of the stations on a New England railroad has related to a reporter of *The New Haven Union* a personal experience which serves to illustrate the chances of disaster to which travellers are constantly exposed. He was the only man at the depot at night and his hours were from 7.30 p.m. to 7.30 a.m. One night he dropped asleep at his instrument and the next thing he knew he awoke to hear the rumble of an approaching train, and his telegraphic call vigorously sounded the receiver before him. To his dismay he perceived that his right hand and arm were asleep, and the common expression is, and to his great difficulty that he could give an intelligible response to the signal with his left hand and served a brief memorandum of the instructions which followed. However, he did succeed in stopping the approaching train and giving the important orders which he had just received. "But," said he to the reporter, "the affair frightened me so that I determined never to nap any more in that office, and to get off the road just as soon as I could find a decent place elsewhere."

RUSSIAN OFFICIALS.—Returning home from a dinner party in St. Petersburg once, Prince Gortschakoff missed from the pocket of his overcoat his pocketbook, containing 30,000 rubles. He at once informed the chief of police, who assured him that the thief would quickly be hunted down. Surely enough, before a week had passed the thief restored to the Prince the entire sum of money intact, but without the pocket-book, which, he said, the thief confessed having thrown away to avoid identification. This was very well; but a day or two later Gortschakoff, putting on the same overcoat, was surprised to find in a pocket overlooked before the missing pocket book containing untouched the 30,000 rubles, which he had really never lost at all. The idea of restoring the supposed stolen money to the Prince from the public funds, in hope of thus winning favor for zeal and efficiency, speaks worlds for the police officer's ingenuity, but presents a curious phase of Russian official ethics.

THE NORTH WEST.—The total expenditure upon the North West Territory from its purchase up to June 30th, has amounted to \$35,975,739.07. The principal item is, of course, the Canada Pacific Railway, on account of which \$20,418,982.14 is charged under this head. The price paid for the Territory was \$1,460,000. The Mounted Police have so far cost \$2,926,179.57; for Indians, \$3,993,870.51. The receipts from all sources from the Northwest have during the same period, amounted to \$6,183,401.384, of which \$2,138,520.03 have been received from the sale of Dominion lands. The progress of this part of the Dominion is illustrated by the fact that the Post Office receipts in the Northwest, which increased from \$1,425.86 in 1871-72 to \$75,732.69 in 1880-81, amount in 1881-2 to \$221,259.281. The increase in these receipts is a perfectly fair index and sure test of the growth of that portion of the country.

A young lawyer appeared before a Washington judge with his umbrella under his arm and his hat on, and in his agitation he forgot to lay either aside when he began speaking. "Hadn't you better raise your umbrella?" the Court kindly suggested.—*Harper's Bazar*.

BREVITIES.

French under difficulties: The following dialogue was overheard the other day. He: "Aramina, je t'adore." She: "Shut it yourself!"

The years write their record on human hearts, as they do on trees, in hidden, inner circles of growth which no eye can see.—*Sax Holm*.

It is said that there are 130 towns in Ireland, each with a population of over 1500, in which there is no bookseller's shop.

A Western editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper was intolerably damp, says "that is because there is so much dew on it."

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature, and swings there as easily as a star.—*Chapin*.

Printers stand second on the list in point of numbers, in the New York insane asylum. Persons who write for publications should endeavor to improve their chirography.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act, and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny.—*Geo. H. Boardman*.

Misfortune sprinkles ashes on the head of the man, but falls like dew on the forehead of the woman, and brings forth gems of strength, of which she herself had no conscious possession.—*Anna Cora Mowatt*.

It takes a lifetime to build a character; it only takes one moment to destroy one. How sensitive is righteousness, how respectful is the spirit of purity and nobleness!—*Joseph Parker*.

An indignant landlord writes that he adopted coils of fire escape rope in his bedrooms, and that three guests successfully escaped, though there was no fire. They left unpaid bills.

Two ancient tapestries, which were carried from Italy to Paris by Mary de Medici and purchased at the splendid Marquis of Hastings's sale, have been placed in a gallery in Fifth Avenue, New York. They cost £800.

The infant boy of the ruler of Burma has a jade which cost \$1,000,000; it is made of gold and covered with precious stones, but he has the sniffles, colic and collywobles just the same as the baby that fills the crib that didn't cost \$250.

For the sake of experimenting some one ought to take twenty boys to bring up in the same way that girls are brought up. If they are laced, kept in doors, taught sewing, embroidery and piano playing, what sort of young men would they be at twenty-one?

A little boy of three years, whose mother played the organ in church, and who was obliged to be left to the care of others, was asked one Sunday what his kitten was crying so pitifully for. "I don't know," said he, "but I s'pect the old cat is gone to meeting."

A member of a fashionable congregation called at a music store and inquired, "Have you the notes of a piece called the 'Song of Solomon'?" adding, "Our pastor referred to it yesterday as an exquisite gem, and my wife would like to learn to play it."

Curran was once asked how a member of Parliament had spoken. The answer was, "His speech was a long parenthesis." He was asked to explain. "Why," said he, "don't you know that a parenthesis is a paragraph which may be omitted from beginning to end without any loss of meaning?"

The parishioners of a clergyman in Scotland, in expressing to him their aversion to the use of manuscript sermons, asked, "What gars ye take up your bits of papers to the pulpit?" He replied that it was best, for really, he could not remember a sermon and must have his paper. "Weel, weel, minister," they retailed, "if ye canna remember, the sermon, then dinna expect that we can."

Two or three years ago some writers were tracing the origin of the idea used by Mr. Calhoun, in the words, "masterly inactivity," ascribing it to Sir James Macintosh and Edmund Burke. Perhaps it found expression in the seventh verse of the thirtieth chapter of Isaiah: "For the Egyptians shall help in vain, and to no purpose; therefore have I cried concerning this, their strength is to sit still."

Janet was not comely, but an excellent servant, and especially excellent. One Sunday afternoon, on returning from the kirk, she mentioned to the ladies of the family how she had enjoyed the service. Shortly afterward they heard her scolding, at a great rate, and one of the ladies remonstrated with her. "Why, Janet, I'm afraid the service did you very little good, after all, as you seem to have lost your temper." "Ah, weel," said Janet, "I left William to look after things, and every thing's so upset it's enough to take the taste o' prayer out o' one's mouth."

Brown & Webb, WHOLESALE SEED MERCHANTS

Have just received a large and completely assorted stock of
Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds,
Which they offer to the trade at
LOWEST MARKET RATES
for thoroughly
Fresh & Reliable Stock
CATALOGUES and PRICES
Furnished on Application.

Grass Seeds!
Grass Seeds!
Prime Canadian and Western
TIMOTHY
Choice Northern RED CLOVER
Mammoth or Large Late CLOVER
ALSIKE and White Dutch CLOVER
RED TOP,
ORCHARD GRASS
Kentucky BLUE GRASS,
Italian RYE GRASS
LAWN GRASS (Carter's fine Mixture.)
VETCHES, or TARES.

LOW AT WHOLESALE.
Brown & Webb.

DRUGS
of the FINEST QUALITIES, and PURE POWDERS.
Medicines,
Pharmaceutical Preparations of official strength and unsurpassed excellence.

CHEMICALS,
Heavy and Fine Chemicals from the Leading Manufacturers of the World.
SPICES,
Carefully Selected and Ground and Packed by ourselves. WARRANTED PURE.
Oils,
MACHINERY, MEDICINAL, and other Oils.

DYE STUFFS,
and DRYALSTRIES of every description.
PATENT MEDICINES,
All the Popular Proprietary Remedies.

Perfumery,
Soaps, Cosmetics and Toilet Goods.
Druggists' Sundries,
Brushes, Sponges, Combs, Bottles, Corks, Boxwork, Utensils, Apparatus, Surgical and Dental Instruments, Trusses, Supporters, &c., &c.

GROCER'S DRUGS.
FINE TEAS.
BROWN & WEBB,

WM. THEAKSTON, NEWSPAPER, BOOK AND JOB PRINTER

141 GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX,
Over Methodist Book Room.
BILLHEADS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
SHIPPING TAGS,
STATEMENTS,
HANDBILLS,
CIRCULARS,
LABELS,
DODGERS,
LETTER
NOTE and MEMO HEADS,
HANDBILLS and TICKETS for PIC-NIC,
TEA MEETING, BAZAAR, LECTURE
or ENTERTAINMENT.
CATALOGUES for S. School Libraries,
SERMONS, ESSAYS and LECTURES, in
Book or Pamphlet form.

WILLIAM CROWE,
IMPORTER OF
ANDALUSIAN
SHEWLAND,
MERINO,
WELSH,
FLEECE, and
BERLIN WOOLS
—AND—
SCOTCH YARNS.

Fillossel, Floss, Embroidering Silk, Lina Floss Silk, Mohair, Worsted and Cotton Brads; Stamped Strips, Yokes and Toilet Sets; Canvas, Cloth, Velvet and Kid Slippers; Fancy Work of all kinds, with Materials; Work Boxes; Jewel Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Sets; Cardboard Motives; White, Black, Colored, and Gold and Silver Cardboard; Fancy Baskets; Bracket Saw Frames; Sorrento, Fleetwood and Dexter Foot Saws; Walnut, Holly, Rosewood, etc., for Amateur Fret Sawyers.
133 BARRINGTON STREET
HALIFAX.
DEALER IN

Sewing Machines.
ALL KINDS OF
MACHINE NEEDLES
SENT BY MAIL TO ANY PART OF THE PROVINCES.
AGENCY FOR
Mme. Demorest's Patterns
of Ladies' and Children's
Garments,
CATALOGUES
OF WHICH WILL BE MAILED FREE
WILLIAM CROWE,
133 Barrington Street,
HALIFAX, N. S.
March 6, 1880—17

CHEAP EDITION OF CANON FARRAR'S NEW WORK, "The Early Days of Christianity." Issued in one volume, with all the Notes, Appendix, Index, etc., the same as the high priced edition. No abridgment whatever. Printed from the English Plates. PRICE: Paper Covers, 40c net; Cloth 75c net. "One of the most learned and ingenious, yet candid works ever written in comment upon the New Testament."—*Good Literature*.
Address: S. F. HUESTIS, 141 Granville Street, Halifax

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY
Manufacture foundry
CELEBRATED CHIMES AND BELL for Churches, Academies &c. Price-list and Circulars sent free.
HENRY McSHANE & Co., Baltimore, Md. U.S.A.
Aug 18—17

NEVER WASTE
Your time or money renting a farm when you can BUY on your OWN TIME and TERMS.
FINE FARM AND HOME
With the Best Markets almost at your door. Finest Farming Lands in the World. Easy payments. Long 300,000 ACRES. Interest. For terms address
O. M. BARNES, Lansing, Mich.

CLAYTON & SONS,
CUSTOM TAILORING
Manufacturing Clothiers,
IMPORTERS OF
CLOTHS & TAILORS TRIMMINGS
11 Jacob St., Halifax, N.S.
Good Black Broadcloth Suit, made to order. \$22 75
Serviceable, all Wool, Tweed Suit, made to order. 15 00
Very Fine, do, do, made to order. . . 17 75
A very large assortment of goods from which we make our Celebrated Trowsers to order at \$4.75.
March 11—17 CLAYTON & SONS.

LON
213 HO
MACHINISTS
COP
Manufacture
for E

MACHINERY FO
OF
Public Buildi
Steam and
HOT AIR F
Cast and
PUMPS, S
SOLE P
Patent

PARS
MAKE
And will completely
so, who will take i
health, if such a thin
equal. Physicians u
eight letter-stamps.

DIPHT
JOHNSON
An English Veterinary
now travelling in this
of the Horse and Cattle
are worthless trash. He
Condition Poultries are
immensely valuable. Not
that to a pit-fool. Sold ev

CLAR
Ha
60 & 62
We ar
TRADE—
ask a conti
us in forme
WHO
not fail to
full line in
cultural T
ORDERS
Sent by
PRICE
NOTI
INTERNATI

HINTS AND
Illustrated with
Bible Lessons
Version, 8 vo. C
THE
A Commentary
tive and Pract
al Topics for
Poulquet. A

THE
WEBSTER
DICT
Latest Editi
more than any
3000 Engraving
A BIOGR
giving importan
out.
superior to
erto published
ary, London, 3
great work in
lish language.
"The best and
English langua
Times." "This
the standard"
—Rev. W.
every educated
Certainly the
tionary existi.

Price, \$12
Indexed Pa