

old Donald, as he was dragged from Graham's side, put an end to any thought of further fight. That "Mr." without the name (which the old man kindly checked upon his lips) quickened into a frenzy his sense of danger. To burst through the circle of the assailants was impossible. Springing back, therefore, among the rocks which enclosed the den, he scattered the ashes of the fire with his feet, scaled the copper still, scrambled through the smoke-begrimed opening, and gained the free air on the rocks above. But his dangers were not over. He found by his side the stranger whose fidelity he had suspected, and in a moment they were attacked by two determined adversaries. Rapid blows were exchanged; but the brush was soon over. Graham had still the full use of his right arm, and with it dealt his would-be captor so resistless a blow that he fell reeling to the ground. At the same moment a shot was fired by one of the two who encountered each other a few yards away, but whether by the Queen's servant or by the stranger it was impossible in the darkness for Graham to say, and he dared not wait to discover. A confused babel of noises, in which he thought he detected once at least the mention of his own name, showed that the struggle was not yet over among the rocks beneath, and for him, especially in his wounded condition, there was nothing but flight. Leaping from stone to stone with the agility of a chamois, he straight for the crags above, and reached the crest of the ridge by wary feats of climbing, such as few pursuers could have rivalled. Skirting the summits for a little way, he plunged down the steep mountain-sides to make for his home. But his flight was arrested. The blood flowed freely from his wounded arm, and he now began to feel the wild reaction which naturally set in after the excitement of the night. He was weak and faint. His very limbs seemed ready to break beneath him, with a rough jerk at every step, he sprang from tuft to tuft down the heathery brae. He must seek a little rest if it could be found, and do something to stanch the dangerous flow which had already soaked his sleeve and bespattered his fingers. A suitable refuge was near, if, by good chances, its tenant was at home and awake. High up the hillside, in a low and lonely hut, lived an old woman, called Meg McLeod, whose skill in diseases, and acquaintance with various dark arts, were firmly and generally credited by the natives of the glen. Graham knew her well: and though when younger he had often in his reckless way provoked her anger and resentment, he yet felt assured she would befriend him now, if not for his own sake, at least for the sake of those with whom he had been associated. He found her not yet in bed, for, in the wakeful mood natural to her years, she had heard strange noises through the night air, and suspected what they meant. When Graham had told his name she readily lifted the latch, and beckoned him to a flat bench near the low fire which smouldered on the hearth. Picking a few peats from a creel, she set them skillfully around the remaining embers, and prepared to help her visitor. With an activity surprising for her years, the old woman brought some whiskey from the concealment of a scanty cupboard, gave him some to drink, and with some more laved his hot perspiring brow. She then bathed his bleeding arm and threw the contents of the cup she had used into a dark corner, where grunted a half sleeping pig. Finally, she produced from an old brown chest certain secret appliances, whose nature we must not disclose, for the stanching and cure of wounds. All the while she and her patient maintained an earnest but whispered current of conversation, in the course of which Archie recounted the events of the night, even to the loss of his pistol, and the final shot which had passed between the stranger and some one of the attacking party.

"Who can he be, grannie?" said the young man, as his nurse was bringing her surgical duties to a close. "I did not like his looks. Besides, they had no business to bring a stranger there. I shouldn't wonder if he had something to do with our discovery."

"Ye'll no be richt there, Maister Greem," said the weird old creature as she pinned the last fold of a rude bandage. "It is not sometimes" (she meant often) "he will be here: but the gauger lauds will be joy if they'll took 'im. Many's the drap of ta guid crayter he'll be made in 'is day."

"Well, well, if that's true, it's all right. Now, mother, I must away. There's something for you," said he, trying to slip a crumpled note into her hand.

"No, na, Maister Greem, I have no occasion. A'm no gaun ta tak money for ta likes o' that. It will be more bad nor poor's money."

"Well, grannie, have your will," replied Archie. "At least you will keep quiet about my being here."

"That I will. Ye'll be telling it yersel afore I begin. I wadna tell ta meenister. Surely ye'll tak my word for't noo whatever."

"That doesn't make it any better," said Graham, "for I'm told there's no love lost between the minister and you. But I believe you, and that's enough. You shall not want reward in some shape, if I get the chance."

Saying he rapidly pulled on his coat, and quitted the old woman's hovel. It was still the deep darkness before the dawn, as he hurried down the slope, crossed the river by a series of agile springs, and reached the farmhouse ere a soul was astir. Softly slipping up the stairs he entered his own room, rapidly gathered a few necessities and papers, and then, with a sigh and a hurried glance around, bade the familiar walls farewell, never, for aught he knew, to seek them again. Rapidly scaling the hillside behind the farm, he reached the very spot where the poor imbecile had seen the fatal light, anxious, he could scarce say why, to see (if the early morning clouds should lift a little) something of the crowd he had left in the corrie opposite. But the white mist was rolling in fleecy masses over all the mountain sides. He could see nothing; and every moment was precious. After a hurried glance he quitted the crest of the hill—lost in succession at each peep over his shoulder, first his home, then the shooting-lodge beyond the river, then the shrouded hillside above, and finally, every inch of the glen to which he might never again return.

(To be continued.)

#### ALL SUFFICING.

God's grooves of law are modes of care,  
A Father's heart lays every plan  
For highest angelhood or man,  
Each being has his needed share.

God's laws are highways. They suffice  
All travellers of all worlds. Each one  
Is fitting, royal road, begun  
On earth to reach beyond the skies.

There is no aimless drifting—chance,  
On earth, sea, or celestial air,  
No state but all-sufficing care  
Pervades and guides each circumstance.

Let sorrows come or fears betide.  
The purposes of discipline  
(To win from selfishness and sin)  
Are heavenly wisdom justified.

Life's simplest daily happenings,  
On heavenly ministries intent,  
Are angels born, whom God hath sent,  
Divinest healing in their wings.

O God! Thy highways are so wide,  
The upward toil so slow and long,  
Bondmen are we of chains so strong.  
Give Thou these lips their triumph song,  
Victorious cry o'er pain and wrong,  
God, with Thy child abide!

--Isadore P. Jeffery.

#### FAITH HEALING.

The *Century* for March has two articles on faith cure—one *pro*, the other *con*. From the latter, by the Rev. Dr. Buckley, we quote as follows: "Families have been broken up by the doctrine taught in some of the leading faith homes that friends who do not believe this truth are to be separated from because of the weakening effect of their disbelief upon faith, and a most heartrending letter has reached me from a gentleman whose mother and sister are now residing in a faith institution not far from this city, refusing all intercourse with their friends, and neglecting the most obvious duties of life."

"This system is connected with every other superstition. The Bible is used as a book of magic. Many open it at random, expecting to be guided by the first passage that they see, as Peter was told to open the mouth of the first fish that came up, and he would find in it a piece of money. A missionary of high standing, with whom I am acquainted, was cured of this form of superstition by consulting the Bible on an important matter of Christian duty, and the passage that met his gaze was 'Hell from beneath is moved to meet thee at thy coming.' Paganism can produce nothing more superstitious than this, though many other Christians instead of 'searching the Scriptures,' still try to use the Bible as a divining rod."

"It feeds upon impressions, makes great use of dreams and signs and statements foreign to truth and pernicious in their influence. A young lady long ill was visited by a minister who prayed with her, and in great joy arose from his knees and said, 'Jennie, you are sure to recover. Dismiss all fear. The Lord has revealed it to me.' Soon after physicians in consultation decided that she had cancer of the stomach, of which she subsequently died. The person who had received the impression that she would recover, when met by the pastor of the family, said: 'Jennie will certainly get well. The Lord will raise her up. He has revealed it to me.' 'Well,' said the minister, 'she has not the nervous disease she had some years ago. The physicians have decided that she has cancer of the stomach.' 'Oh, well,' was the reply, 'if that is the case, she is sure to die.'"

"A family living in the city of St. Louis had a daughter who was very ill. The members of this family were well acquainted with one of the leading advocates of faith healing in the east, who made her case a subject of prayer, and wrote her a letter declaring that she would certainly be cured, and the Lord had revealed it to him. The letter arrived in St. Louis one day after her death."

"These are cases taken, not from the operations of recognized fanatics, but from those of leading lights in this *ignis fatuus* movement."

"It is a means of obtaining money under false pretences. Some who promulgate these views are honest, but underneath their proceedings runs a subtle sophistry. They establish institutions which they call faith homes, declaring that they are supported entirely by faith, and that they use no means to make their work known or to persuade persons to contribute. Meanwhile they advertise their work and institutions in every possible way, publishing reports in which, though in many instances wanting in business accuracy, they exhibit the most cunning wisdom of the children of this world."

"The horrible mixture of superstition and blasphemy to which these views frequently lead is not known to all persons. I quote from a paper published in Newark, N. J., in the interest of faith healing:

"DEATH.—Three of the richest men in Ocean Park, N. J., have died. Faith healing has been taught in the place, but was rejected by them, so death came."

"CHARLESTON, S. C.—A few years ago the Holy Ghost sent me to preach in that city. But they rejected the Gospel and me. A wicked man shot at me and tried to kill me, but God saved me so that I was not harmed. But I had to leave Charleston and do as the great Head of the Church said: 'when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust from your feet.' Earthquake, September 1, 1886; one-half the city in ruins. It has a population of about 50,000 people. Ye wicked cities in the world, take warning! God lives!"

## British and Foreign.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY has received \$230,000, left by the late Uriah A. Borden, for the promotion of astronomical research.

PRINCE RUPERT, the coming king of Bavaria, is apprenticed to a wood-turner in Munich, and works daily at the bench.

RUSSIA has its new and deadly explosive, which is said to be fifteen times as destructive as gunpowder, and does not produce smoke.

THE Turkish Government has given permission for the publication of the "Zornitza," the Christian newspaper at Constantinople.

THE Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, the founder and director of the China Inland Mission, has just returned to England from a prolonged stay in China.

NO monument to Garibaldi has yet been erected at Naples. It is now proposed to place one on the heights of St. Elmo, where it can be seen from all parts of the city.

DR. CHRISTIAN BLINN, of New York, has made the generous offer to erect a building at Brenham, Texas, for the Southern German Methodist Conference College.

THE Roumanian Government has been advised to suspend labour on its defensive works around Bucharest, as no fortifications can withstand the new explosive, melinite.

THE Philadelphia Y. M. C. A. has a debt of \$200,000, toward the removal of which \$100,000 has been subscribed, a generous Baptist leading with a donation of \$50,000.

IT would seem that London is imitating the bad fashion of New States electing "boodle" aldermen. Parliament has appointed a committee to investigate their corrupt expenditures.

CHINA has ceded to Germany the Chusan Islands on its eastern coast, a very important acquisition for that Power. Chusan was captured by the British in 1840, and restored to China in 1848.

THE London Road Car Company directors state that while they could easily increase their dividends by running their cars on Sunday, they intend to adhere to their rule of resting on that day.

ROUEN will shortly erect by public subscription a statue (in the famous cathedral) to La Salle, who discovered the Mississippi. He was born in the old French city where Jeanne D'Arc was burned.

THE cabmen and boatmen of Brunnen, on Lake Lucerne, Switzerland, give a certain proportion of their earnings to a benevolent fund, of which eighty per cent. is for the building of a Protestant chapel there.

GOVERNOR LOUISBURG, of Connecticut, when two of his staff officers were drinking a health, said, I want it distinctly understood that no man can drink intoxicating liquors in public and remain a member of my staff.

THE thirteen members of a Baptist Juvenile Missionary Society in Halifax, Eng., whose subscription is limited to a halfpenny, must have been industrious last year, as they collected £22 5s. 6d., equal to 10,692 halfpennies.

THE most powerful gun ever fired, weighing 113 tons, was recently tried at Woolwich, Eng. It was loaded with 600 pounds of powder and a shot weighing 1,300 pounds, which would pierce an armour-plate three feet thick.

THE venerable Rev. Dr. L. P. Barrows, author of "Companion to the Bible," published by the American Tract Society, though eighty-two years of age, has within the past year acquired two new languages, the Zulu and the Norwegian.

THE Boston Methodist ministers at their meeting last week adopted resolutions against exclusion on account of colour from Chattanooga University. The debate has continued from week to week, and has been exceedingly warm.

DURING the last twenty-five years 20,000,000 Bibles and Testaments and portions of Scripture in twenty-six languages have been circulated in Great Britain and abroad from the Crystal Palace Bible Stand in London by voluntary helpers.

MR. G. R. SIMS, whose vivid description of the misery of the slums in the east of London directed special attention to them, has recently visited them again, and finds great improvement through the influence of religion and temperance.

ONE of the earliest collections for foreign missions to the heathen was made at Nottingham, England, when £13, or \$65, was contributed. Last year the Protestant Churches of Europe and America gave for this object no less than \$11,000,000.

SOME idea of the march of progress in Japan may be gained from the fact that the Imperial University at Tokio has a register of 530 students receiving instruction in mathematics, astronomy, physics, chemistry, zoology, botany and geology.

MR. OSWALD OYTENDORFER, editor of the *Staats-Zeitung*, a New York daily German paper, proposes to build a large home for the aged of both sexes, on 191st Street, between 10th and 11th Avenues, where he has secured fifty-three lots.

IT seems but yesterday since it was thought an anomaly for a lady to go to the mission field except as the wife of a missionary. Now there are 2,400 of them, besides probably an equal number of married. The results have dispelled fears and dissipated doubts.

THE *Century* Company are about to publish in book form the Rev. Dr. C. S. Robinson's series of lectures on Egypt, delivered before his congregation this winter. The volume is entitled "The Pharaohs of the Bondage and the Exodus," the subjects being treated in the light of the recent discoveries at Boulak, many details of which are set forth.