

make every spot sacred. At Bothwell we had to walk but a few steps along the Clyde to find ourselves confronting the mills where David Livingstone worked, and the humble home of Blantyre, where that "adventurous laddie" first saw the light. At Strathaven we were but seven miles from the battle-field of Drumclog, where Douglas led a little band of Covenanters against Graham, of Claverhouse, with the royalist troopers; and from that little town where the hand looms still produce their beautiful products, went from one house, William and Gavin Martin to India, and James Martin to Jamaica, and James Martin's son to India, and now Miss Martin, the sister, to Jamaica. What an outcome of one consecrated home! Five missionaries almost from the one cradle! No marvel Scotland is interested in missions! With a view to touching as many centers as was practicable, I have generally had three services on each Lord's Day, but so aided by resident ministers as that no part of the service but the address and a short prayer just before it fell to me. The large attendance at all these services, especially those held in the evenings, has been a matter of congratulation and surprise. At Paisley, the large town hall, erected as a memorial to George Clarke, Esq., of spool-cotton-thread fame, and holding 2,500, was literally packed; and at Glasgow, St. Andrew's, holding from five thousand to six thousand, was similarly crowded. Instead of coming across the sea to kindle a missionary revival, the flame was found already burning, and needing only the fuel of facts, and the fanning of the breath of the Spirit of God, to become a consuming fire. Could all the intelligent and aroused enthusiasm be effectually *applied to action*, the whole machinery of missions would move with greatly increased rapidity and efficiency.—*Dr. Pierson*.

Temperance.

THE new licence law of Ontario gives the municipal councils power to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL'S liquor bill proposes to give the English municipalities, or, as they are called, county councils, the sole control over licence.

WHISKY has been banished from the Local Parliament buildings. Last week a private meeting of the members was held to discuss the matter, and at the request of nearly the whole House, the Speaker made an order that no liquor be admitted into the building. Thirty of the members are either total abstainers, or in favor of temperance.—*Winnipeg Star*.

SAN FRANCISCO spends \$40,000 a day in her dramshops. Probably \$10,000 of this is thus wasted by her working men, who talk about being "enslaved by capital, monopoly and Chinamen."

IT costs the city of Halifax, Nova Scotia, \$50,000 a year for the administration of justice—that is, about \$1,000 per week. A very large proportion of this is paid by the temperance taxpayers. In the week ending November 23rd, 1889, there were twenty-five criminal cases before the magistrate, twenty-one of them directly caused by liquor. Every other city in the Dominion has a similar history. Temperance taxpayers, how long shall this go on?

A PROMINENT daily paper of Cincinnati said last fall that 70 per cent. of the crimes of the city could be traced to the agency of saloons. The statement was vehemently denied. A reporter was sent to the criminal records and found by actual count, that eighty-one per cent. of the crimes of the city were the direct outcome of the saloon business. And yet taxpayers are blind enough to believe that it pays to license the breeding places of crime and fountains of misery for the paltry sum they put into the treasury of the city.

A WARM SUPPORTER of our movement, a member of a County Council, asked the medical officer why he approved of beer forming part of the dietary of the patients under his charge in the County Lunatic Asylum, and was told that the beer tended to make them heavy and sleepy, and therefore more easy to manage. Our friend, continuing his investigations, found that the beer (brewed on the premises) given to the officers was fully twice as strong as that given to the patients, and therefore on the doctor's reasoning, likely to make them twice as heavy and sleepy as those they had to look after. Strange logic this, it seems to us. Supported by other doctors, however, the reformer partly had his way, the brewery was abolished, and a comparatively small account opened with a neighbouring brewer. The London County Council has done better still than this; they have decided that no beer shall be included in the dietary of the asylum patients, and that even the officers shall receive money equivalent of the useless drink.—*Band of Hope Chronicle*.

ALL men have their frailties; and whoever looks for a friend without imperfections will never find what he seeks. We love ourselves notwithstanding our faults and we ought to love our friends in like manner.—*Cyrus*.