

A LEARNED QUEEN.

Marguerite of Savoy was the daughter of Victor Emmanuel's brother, the Duke of Genoa, who fell at the battle of Custoza, fighting bravely. His two children, a girl and a boy, became the wards of their noble uncle, Victor Emmanuel, who determined to marry the pretty Marguerite to his own son Humbert. The son has become Duke of Genoa.

Perhaps there had been a promise or intention of this kind beforehand. At any rate, the young Princess had been most carefully educated, and showed always a remarkable love of learning. Going once to the old city of Padua with her governess, Miss Arbessor, a learned Austrian lady, she visited the Paduan University known to all of us as the famous place where Portia in the "Merchant of Venice" graduated. Here at the top of the staircase, the bright little girl saw the statue of the famous Helene Lucretia Piscopia, and was told that she spoke Arabic, Greek, Latin, Spanish, and French with fluency; was besides a poetess, a musician, a writer of mathematical and astronomical dissertations; was laureated with a doctor's degree of the University, which she richly deserved.

Miss Arbessor noticed that her little charge looked very thoughtful as she wandered about the great halls. "Why are you so melancholy, my princess?" she asked.

"Because, Rosa, I fear I shall never be as learned as she was."

"But you can try," said the governess.

And when they returned to the old palace at Monza, where the Iron Crown of Lombardy is kept (Monza is a little village near Milan, but it has in it a curious old palace, where the Queen comes now, for a part of every autumn, because it was there that much of her industrious girlhood was spent), inspired by the example of Helene Lucretia, she divided her day in six parts, and gave faithfully certain required hours to certain studies. When a girl of fifteen, she attracted the attention of learned men by the variety of her information. Amongst others who so noticed her was the learned Mr. Marsh, the American minister, who spoke of her, "as knowing a great deal for so young a girl;" and his own niece, Miss Crane, was often invited to spend four or five weeks with the princess that she might speak English with her. She studied German, Spanish, French and Russian with native teachers, and music (which to-day is her chief enjoyment) under the best masters.

Meantime history, which is an important study for every one of us, engaged her deepest attention. She became profoundly learned in the history and literature of her own magnificent Italy, which holds invaluable art treasures in every little town. It is said that on her first visit to Mantua, the birthplace of Virgil, she repeated the lines from Dante, in which the poet is made to give an account of himself. She was only twelve years of age then. She held the hand of her royal uncle, Victor Emmanuel, who said to her:

"My little maid, you shall one day be the Queen of United Italy."

She had a natural tendency toward order and system, great self-denial and a wonderful love of books, but she had not a remarkable memory. This she resolved to cultivate and used to rise an hour before the time specified, to study dates, verbs, and tables, in order to strengthen her mind in this respect. To this judicious habit she owes her present wonderful command over her memory—although even now she refers often to her friend, the Marchesa di Villamarina, for a name or a date—but never for a fact.

Of the Italian classics, Dante, Petrarch, Ariosto and Tasso, she early became mistress, reading them at night, for her pastime.

Then she took up Shakespeare, a very hard poet for an Italian girl to master; but so fond of him has she become that statues of Juliet, of Beatrice, of Imogen and of Portia, ornament her private rooms.

Mathematics came very hard to this poetic and musical girl. She shed many tears over her multiplication table and her algebra; but she conquered both, and can count in eight languages. Let even a very good linguist try that, and he will see how difficult it is even to count fluently in two.

While all this hard elemental knowledge was being acquired, sometimes with headaches, often against her pleasure, she was being taught to ride, to drive, to dance, to fence, and to play the Italian instruments—the mandoline and guitar as well as the

piano. She has lately added to her acquirements by taking lessons on the banjo.

Before her marriage, which took place when she was seventeen, she had written papers comparing the genius of Goethe with that of Shakespeare, Dante, and Milton, and a very clever paper on the "Ducal Courts of the Middle Ages." Truly a royal girl, worthy to stand by the statue of Helene Lucretia Piscopia, in the University of Padua!—M. E. W. Sherwood, in *Wide Awake*.

EXPERIENCE OF A HOSPITAL NURSE.

The *Alliance News* publishes the following letter, withholding the names of the hospital and doctor:—

7, RAGLAN PLACE, Bishopstod, Bristol, 5th July, 1886.

DEAR SIR,—I think that insertion of the enclosed in the *Alliance News* would do good. The circumstance was related to me by Miss Williams who was on a visit to her mother in Rhymney with whom I was staying at the time; that is about a year ago, so it is now four years since the case referred to occurred at the hospital. Subsequently Miss Williams has been connected with St. George's Hospital, and also Miss Harrison's Institution, London. She nursed the late Sir Jules Benedict during his last illness. At Bournemouth a few years ago she knocked herself up during Dr. Budd's last illness; for sixteen weeks of the time she did not take off her clothes. She is thoroughly in favor of temperance treatment in fever and syncope cases, and has seen much good result by it. The heart of a young gentleman whom she was nursing stopped for a few seconds; she brought him round with half a wine-glassful of water.

I venture to mention these facts, as, if looked up, an heroic young lady like Miss Williams might be of considerable service in connection with medical temperance.—I am, dear Mr. Editor, faithfully yours,

JOHN NELSON.

While staying with Mrs. Williams, her daughter, then at home, related to me that in the—Hospital three years ago, when they had a number of typhoid cases, the following conversation occurred:—

DOCTOR: How is it, nurse, that you do not obey my orders? You do not give the patients sufficient brandy. You allow them to slip through your fingers.

NURSE: How many typhoid cases have we had in this (the upper) ward?

DOCTOR: Twelve.

NURSE: How many have we lost?

DOCTOR (hesitating): Well, let me see—

one.

NURSE: How many have they had in the lower ward?

DOCTOR: Fifteen.

NURSE: How many have they lost?

DOCTOR: Seven. You must, however, obey my orders, and see that Mrs. — has sixteen ounces of brandy to-night, even if you force it!

The nurse gave the following account of what followed: Nine p.m. I looked at my patient, whose tongue was like a bit of leather hanging from her mouth—face flushed—eyes upturned—presenting symptoms of approaching death. I could see that the brandy had produced this. I went to the mantelpiece and took the bottle from the cage and walked with it into my room, having determined to nurse the case myself through the night. She was quite unconscious.

By twelve o'clock I had managed to feed her with half a pint of milk. In four hours' time I succeeded in getting her to take about a pint.

Two a.m. She was very cold and chilly; I immediately obtained four warm bottles, placed two at her feet, two at her sides, and covered her with two warm blankets.

Four a.m. She became chilly again. What shall I do? Shall I give her the brandy? I said within myself as my footsteps were taking me along the corridor towards my room to fetch it. No! I resolved and turned. I repeated the warm appliances, and gave her a teaspoonful of sol-volatile in a little water.

Eight a.m. She appeared revived. I now wished to leave for breakfast, but before doing so I called to my patient's bedside Nurses 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and told them what I had done, and ordered one to remain by the bed until I returned, with strict orders that the patient was not to have brandy. "You ought to give it," said one, "as the doctor

ordered." I replied, "You are responsible to me; I am responsible to him."

Nine a.m. My patient was conscious. I ordered at once a pint of double beef tea. During the forenoon Dr. — came on his usual visit, smiling as he observed the success which he thought had followed his prescription.

DOCTOR: Of course you followed my direction?

NURSE: When you have gone round the ward, I will speak to you outside. (Outside in the corridor.)

NURSE: That woman has not had one drop of brandy during the night. I felt that I should be doing wrong to obey your orders. I now tender you my resignation. I shall, however, tell the committee and the lady superintendent why I am leaving.

DOCTOR: Say no more about it. Say no more about it. You have done very well.

I jotted the conversation down immediately Miss Williams left the room. Here and there I may have used a different word, but the substance is correct, and it is almost verbatim. J. N.

[Our correspondent gives the names of the hospital and doctor. These we do not think it necessary to publish.—Ed. A. N.]

WHO RAISED THAT CALF?

Compare the liquor traffic with other trades—we call up the blacksmith, and say, "You get money, come up here and bring specimens of your work." He would come and holding up a horseshoe, would say, "Here is my work; every time I put a shoe on a man's horse he is better off, and I am better off, if he pays me."

Now we want to test the man of the dram shop by the same standard. "Come up, sir, you must come into the same scales of political economy and be weighed. You toil not, neither do you spin, yet few workmen can wear such clothes as you do. What are you giving for what you get? Bring a finished specimen of your work; hold it up and show us its fine points." What would he bring?—What does the dram-shop manufacture? It has always manufactured drunkards—first, last and all the time. A dram-shop keeper is as much a drunkard maker as a man that makes shoes is a shoemaker. You go down the street, and seeing a new waggon, stop to admire it, and say, "I wonder who made it?" "I did, sir," answers the waggonmaker. He may be dressed in poor clothes but he is proud as he contemplates his finished work. While visiting a fair with a friend I stood at a pen looking at a calf. "I wonder who raised that calf," said my friend; "I did," answered the farmer standing near, and straightened himself up as much as to say, "I am proud of my work." As you pass along the streets you often see other work finished, sitting on the curb or wallowing in the gutter. Stop and ask "Whose job is this?" Will the drunkard-maker run out of his factory and say, "I did that work." Why will they not defend their work? When they have finished a man they kick him out in the street. If the liquor business is respectable its products must be—they have their own work and acts to meet and defend; this much and no more.—John B. Finch.

TEMPERANCE ARITHMETIC.

1. (a) If a family spends fifteen cents a day for beer, how much is expended in four weeks? (b) How many loaves of bread at ten cents a loaf, could be bought for the same money?

2. (a) A smoker spends twenty cents a day for cigars; how many dollars will he spend in one-half a year? (b) How many books at \$2.00 a piece, could he buy with this money?

3. (a) At forty cents a gallon, what is a family's beer bill for sixty days, taking two quarts daily? (b) How many pairs of shoes at \$2.00 a pair will this money purchase?

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Question Corner.—No. 17.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. What king said to his subject, "Thou art more righteous than I."
2. What king said "I am this day weak though anointed king."
3. What prince said "I have no son to keep my name in remembrance."
4. What king said "I am but a little child I know not how to go out or to come in."
5. What king said "Pray for me that my hand may be restored me again."
6. What king said to a prophet "Art thou he that troubleth Israel?"
7. What king said to another king "I am as thou art, my people as thy people, my horses as thy horses."
8. What king sent to meet a company with the question "Is it peace?"
9. What queen cried "Treason, treason."

BURDEN-BEARERS.

Five men, all carrying burdens, but not all the same burden, went up once to a house. All of them, when they left it, left their burdens behind. One of them, however, to the general astonishment, brought another burden away, and that with manifest joy. With manifest joy, for the simple reason that his ability to carry this burden was the most convincing evidence of his having been delivered from the other. What persons and burdens are here referred to, and where do we read of them in the Bible?

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS NO. 16.

1. Absuerus, Esther 8: 10.
 2. Jonadab, Jer. 35: 6.
 3. Joshua, Josh. 10: 11.
 4. Elshua, 1 Kings 19: 19.
- SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS.—Jephthah, Jerem. 17: 7. Ezra, Ezra 9: 9. Peter, 1 Pet. 5: 7. Hezekiah, 2 Kings 20: 19. Thomas, John. 10: 28. Hagar, Gen. 16: 13. Abraham, Gen. 22: 8. Hannah, 1 Sam. 2: 9.

A LETTER FROM TENNESSEE,

SHOWING WHAT MAY BE DONE IN CHURCH-LESS PLACES.

"We are living in a neighborhood remote from church privileges," writes a lady from White Bluff, Tenn., "and a few of us ladies thought best to meet at our school-house, to study God's Word and teach it to our children. We met five Sundays in succession before we succeeded in getting a superintendent, and then were compelled to elect a female (myself). We have been trying to raise a little money for papers, and we here enclose \$2.00 for which please send *Northern Messenger*, twenty-five copies for four months. Our school now numbers twenty-three families including a good many men, old and young, and is rapidly increasing, and we feel sure we will need at least that many copies. You do not advertise them in that way, but, knowing your kindness of heart, we feel confident that you will grant our request. * * * Please pray for us that our efforts in the Master's cause may be blessed to the eternal good of many souls."

The above shows what may be done in localities which lack places of public worship. To everyone so situated we would say, "Go and do thou likewise."

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