thinking of her own future, was all the rest she could command. Even Felix, who had scarcely shaken off the depression caused by his mother's sudden death, found a fresh fountain-head of energy and gladness in sharing Canon Pascal's new career, and in the immediate prospect of marrying Alice

For in addition to all the other constant calls upon her,

Pascal's new career, and in the immediate prospect of marrying Alice.

For in addition to all the other constant calls upon her, Phebe was plunged into the preparations needed for this marriage, which was to take place before they left. England. There was no longer any reason to defer it for lack of means, as Felix had inherited his share of his mother's settlement. But Phebe drew largely on her own resources to send out for them the complete furnishing of a home as full of comfort, and, as far as possible, as full of real beauty, as their Essex rectory had been. She almost stripped her studio of the sketches and the finished pictures which Felix and Hilda had admired, sighing sometimes, and smiling sometimes, as they vanished from her sight into the packing cases, for the times that were gone by, and for the pleasant surprise that would greet them, in that far-off land, when their eyes fell upon the old favourites from home.

Felix and Hilda spent a few days at Riversborough with Mr. Clifford, but Phebe would not go with them, in spite of their earnest desire; and Jean Merle, their kinsman, was absent, only coming home the night before they bade their last farewell to their birth-place. He appeared to them a very silent and melancholy man, keeping himself quite in the background, and unwilling to talk much about his own country and his relationship with their grandmother's family. But they had not time to pay much attention to him; the engrossing interest of spending the few last hours amid these familiar places, so often and so fondly to be remembered in the coming years, made them less regardful of this stranger, who was watching them with undivided and despairing interest. No word or look escaped him, as he accompanied them from room to room, and about the garden walks, unable to keep himself away from this unspeakable torture. Mr. Clifford wept, as old men weep, when they bade him good-bye; but Felix was astonished by the fixed and mournful expression of inward anguish in Jean Merle's eyes, as he held his

"Yes," answered Felix, "we shall write frequently to Mr. Clifford, and you will answer our letters for him."
"God bless you!" said Jean Merle. "God grant that you may be a truer and a happier man than your father

Felix started. This man, then, knew of his father's crime; relix started. This man, then, knew of his father's crime; probably knew more of it than he did. But there was no time to question him now; and what good would it do to hear more than he knew already? Hilda was standing near to him waiting to say good by, and Jean Merle, turning to her, took her into his arms, and pressed her closely to his heart. A sudden impulse prompted her to put her arm round his neck as she had done round old Mr. Clifford's, and to lift up her face for his kiss. He held her in his embrace a few moments, and then, without another word spoken to them, he left them and they saw him no more. The marriage was celebrated a few days after this visit, and not long before the time fixed for the bishop and his large band of emigrants to sail. Under these circumstances the ceremony was a quiet one. The old rectory was in disorder, littered with packing cases, and upset from cellar to garret. Even when the wedding was over both Phebe and Hilda were too busy for sentimental indulgence. The few remaining days were flying swiftly past them all, and keeping them in constant fear that they would not be time enough for all that had to be done.

But the last morning came, when Phebe found herself standing and server in the standing and the last morning came, when Phebe found herself standing and the server in the standing and the standing and the standing and the standing and the server when the last morning came, when Phebe found herself standing and the server when the weather the server when the server probably knew more of it than he did. But there was no

enough for all that had to be done.

But the last morning came, when Phebe found herself standing amid those who were so dear to her on the landing-stage, with but a few minutes more before they parted from her for years, if not forever. Bishop Pascal was already gone on board the steamer standing out in the river, where the greater number of emigrants had assembled. But Felix and Alice and Hilda lingered about Phebe till the last moment. Yet they said but little to one another; what could they say which would tell half the love or the sorrow they felt? Phebe's heart was full. How gladly would she have gone out with these dear children, even if she left behind her her little birth-place on the hills, if it had not

she have gone out with these dear children, even if she left behind her her little birth-place on the hills, if it had not been for Mr. Clifford and Jean Merle!

"But they need me most," she said again and again to herself. "I stay, and must stay, for their sakes." As at length they said farewell to one another, Hilda clinging to her as a child clings to the mother it is about to leave, Phebe saw at a little distance Jean Merle himself, looking on. She could not be mistaken, though his sudden appearance there startled her; and he did not approach them, nor even address her when they were cone. For when her eves. She could not be mistaken, though his sudden appearance there startled her; and he did not approach them, nor even address her when they were gone. For when her eyes, blinded with tears, lost sight of the outward-bound vessel amid the number of other craft passing up and down the river, she turned to the spot where she had seen his gray head and sorrowful face, he was no longer there. Alone and sad at heart, she made her way through the turnult of the landing-stage and drove back to the desolate home she had shared so long with those who were now altogether parted from her. parted from her.

(To be continued.)

THE SLAVERY OF THE JEWS.

Whatever ground the popes had left untouched, was covered by the councils of the different countries; they forbade, for example, that a Christian should let or sell a house to a Jew, or buy wine of him. In addition to all this came the oft-renewed orders to burn all copies of the Talmud and its commentaries—i.e., by far the largest part of the Jewish literature—on account of the passages hostile to Christianity that were said to be found therein. And then came again tortures, persecutions, and imprisonments in abundance. It seemed as if the mighty of the earth had only stones instead of bread for the afflicted people, and were disposed to give no answer to their entreaties and inquiries other than that which the ancestors of the Jews once gave to the tyrant

Herod, viz., when he asked what, then, he should do for

them, they replied, to hang himself.

The new theory of the slavery of the Jews was now adopted and elaborated by the theologians and canonical writers. The new theory of the slavery of the Jews was now adopted and elaborated by the theologians and canonical writers. Thomas of Aquinas, whose views passed as unimpeachable in the whole church, decided that the princes could dispose of the property of these men, who were condemned to perpetual bondage, just as they would of their own goods. A long series of writers on the canon law built upon the same foundation the assertion that princes and lords could forcibly disposses the Jews of their sons and daughters and cause them to be baptized. That a baptized child of a Jew should not be allowed to remain with its father was universally taught, and still is a demand of the church. The princes, in the meantime, had greedily adopted the papal doctrine of the divinely ordained slavery of the Jews, and the Emperor Frederick II. based thereupon the claim that all Jews were his property as the emperor, according to the then prevailing logic, that the master's rights over them had been transmitted from the old Roman emperors to him as their successor. His son, Conrad IV., already used the expression, "servants of our chamber," and the Schwabenspiegel professed to know that "King Titus had given them over to be the property of the imperial chamber." King Albrecht demanded from King Philip of France, that the French Jews be handed over to him, and later the Jews themselves said, in a memorial to the Council of Ratisbon, that "they belonged to the emperor, in order that he might preserve them from entire destruction at the hands of the that "they belonged to the emperor, in order that he might preserve them from entire destruction at the hands of the Christians, and keep them as a memorial of the sufferings of

Christ."

After the fourteenth century, this servitude to the exchequer came to be understood and applied as a complete slavery: "You belong," says the Emperor Charles IV., in a document addressed to the Jews, "to us and the empire, with your lives and possessions: we can order, do, and act with these as we like, and as seems good to us." In fact, the Jews frequently went, like an article of merchandise, from one hand into another; the emperor declared, now here, now there, that their claims for the payment of debts were annulled, and caused a large sum of money, generally thirty per cent., to be paid by the debtors into his own thirty per cent., to be paid by the debtors into his own treasury.—Popular Science Monthly.

LONGFELLOW.-A REQUIEM.

"There is a reaper whose name is Death, And with his sickle keen He reaps the bearded grain at a breath."

And thou hast claimed the loving heart that beat alone For others' good, and moved outside of self alway; Or if within, but to respond to chords vibrating In souls his own strains had awakened from out deep slumber.

Why are ye thus so sore dismayed? the poet's power Hath but the deeper struck into a nation's heart; And death, forsooth, hath sealed the gentle lips in vain. For far o'er land and sea, where'er heart beats to heart In countless homes those sweet songs are are household words.

Well known and loved of all who yield unto their fellows The grace and courtesy of life in kindly meed. Hath he not taught the speech wherein friend speaks to

With truest measure, touching now the inmost rece Of hearts, that chance long chilled and 'stranged, revive

Of hearts, that chance long chilled and 'stranged, revive once more
With sudden glow as tender thoughts are stirred again?
And brought the little children nearer to great minds
Throughout all time, by winning words of simple truth,
And heart so large that many a crevice opened wide
For them to steal within, and therein be enshrined,
Leading the fainting soul to rest in nature's halls,
And from her temple pointing upward to her God;
Thus adding steps unto the scale by which we climb
From out earth's dim shadows to tread the "fields of light,"
"Breathing songs at night" when life's most fairled.

"Breathing songs at night" when life's most fitful fever Throbs wearily in restless pulse and swelling vein Unchecked, until thy music falls with soothing power. Then lay with reverential hand thy snowy wreaths Upon the breast of him who, with unceasing love, sowed the seeds of thought that long hath bloomed

unfading—
That, through the endless ages of eternity,
Shall shed undying perfume for the saints who rest. -EMILY A. SYKES, in Canadian Independent.

DON'T WHINE.

There is a class of people in this world, by no means whose prominent peculiarity is whining. They whine small, whose prominent peculiarity is whining. They whine because they are so poor; or if rich, because they have no health with which to enjoy riches. They whine because they have no luck, and others' prosperity exceeds theirs; they whine because some friends have died and they are still they whine because some friends have died and they are still living; they whine because they have aches and pains, and they have these because they whine so much. They whine, no one knows why. Now, a word to these whining people: First, stop whining!; it is of no use complaining, fretting, fault-finding, and whining. Do you know that it is a well settled principle of physiology and common sense that these habits are more exhausting to nervous vitality than almost any other violation of physical law? And do you not know that life is pretty much as you make it? You can make it bright and sunshiny, or you can make it dark and shadowy. This life is meant only to discipline us—to fit us for a higher and purer state of being. For your own sake and for humanity's sake stop your whining and fretting and go on your way rejoicing. way rejoicing.

THE Jewish persecutions are extending alarmingly in Russian Poland.

British and Kobeign Ateus.

THE farmhouse on the field of Waterloo was destroyed by fire last Friday evening.

SEVERAL extensive cases of pocket-picking took place at

Drogheda fair on Friday.

THE Rev. George C. Miln will, it is said, make his appearance on the stage in "Hamlet." INFIDEL books are extensively circulated and read by the English-speaking Hindoos in India.

THE aborigines of Australia are rapidly diminishing. In ten years they have decreased from 1, 330 to 768.

A COLLECTION of nearly 5,000 objects connected with Martin Luther has been bought by the city of Berlin.

THE German and Russian military authorities are ex-

perimenting with flying machines for use in time of war. GERMAN BEER is doing so much mischief in Arabia, that the Mohammedan authorities have issued mandates of pro-

THE Glasgow Y. M. C. A. has 174 branch associations that meet every Sabbath for Bible study and Christian fellowship.

MR. JOSEPH WHITWELL PEASE, who has recently been made an English baronet, is the first Quaker who has accepted such a title.

LIBUT. DANENHOWER and three of his brave comrades of the Jeannette expedition reached New York last Sunday week. A hearty reception awaited them.

THE revision of the Old Testament is nearly finished. The second revision will take the whole of the present year, and the finished work will be published in 1883.

THE cost of the new United Presbyterian College building in Edinburgh has been \$280,000. All the offices of the Church and the Synod's Hall are in this building.

AT Amoy, China, four natives have been licensed to the ministry in connection with the mission of the English Presbyterian Church, and were at once called to vacant charges.

THE Daily News' Maritzburg correspondent telegraphs that Zululand is quiet. It was reported that Cetewayo's visit is indefinitely postponed by telegraphic instructions from Eng-

AT St. Petersburg the cathedral of St. Isaac, finished in 1859 at a cost of \$25,000,000, is sinking: it was built on one of the softest portions of the marsh upon which the city was built.

MR. GLADSTONE, Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Bright are attended to and from the House of Commons, and in their walks and drives abroad, by armed

As the Mount Vernon Church of Boston says "Come," instead of "Go," to the Chinese, it is not strange that they are filling up the Sunday school class, which now numbers 110 scholars.

REV. Dr. Brown of Bedford, England, who has been visiting New York, is the pastor of the church of which John Bunyan was the leader, and which has had but five ministers besides.

FOUR-FIFTHS of the students of Carleton College, Minnesota, are said to be Christians, as have been all its graduates but two or three. The students have sustained a daily prayer-meeting for eight years.

IT is said that the late James Vick, the Rochester seedsman, gave more than \$10,000 yearly for charitable purposes. He gave \$25,000 worth of seeds to the Kansas sufferers by the grasshopper plague.

The Superintendent at Castle Garden, New York that with the tremendous rush of emigrants he had still on hand last week about 10,000 applications for labour from all parts of the country, which had not yet been filled.

THE sugar planters of Jamaica have suffered such severe losses from the depredations of the rats, amounting some years to \$500,000, that they have imported mungooses from India, which have greatly diminished the pest.

SCOTLAND gives the encouraging report that crime is greatly decreasing in her borders. In the years 1840-42 the convictions averaged 1,120 per million inhabitants, while in 1876-80 they were but 570, a decline of nearly 50

It is a surprising fact that the British House of Commons, while discussing the Irish question, remained in session on the day that the Derby horse race was run. It was indeed serious business that could induce it to break over its long-standing habit.

QUEEN VICTORIA formally dedicated Epping Forest, near London, May 6, to the enjoyment of her people for ever. There are about 5,600 acres of forest land in its area, which was gradually being withdrawn from the public, until the encroachment was stopped by this act of the Government.

A DUNKARD meeting-house in Lancaster county, Pa., gave way while men were raising its framework on Saturday, May 27th, carrying with it about forty workingmen, who were on the building, nearly all of whom were buried in the debris. Three persons were killed, and a number more seriously injured.

more seriously injured.

DR. McCosil, in his recent lecture on "Evolution" before the Young Men's Association of the Collegiate Church, New York, claimed that "development" was not only not inconsistent with Christianity, but that it was an indication of the working plan (so to speak) of the Divine mind. The doctrine of evolution, he declared, was passing through a crisis. In the past it had shown what evolution could accomplish, but the future was to demonstrate what it could not accomplish. It would then be found that evolution was bound by very stringent limits. It could not account for the origin of things, nor could it explain the general laws of nature.