

Our Young Folks.

Three Times One.

BY RACHAEL POMEROY.

Keep your busy fashions, Little maid! Growing up will spoil you, I'm afraid, When the bonnet girles grow, Half their prettiness go— People say: Who can look at such as you Without a pang or two? Well-a-day!

Am I My Brother's Keeper?

Part II. Continued.

"You shouldn't have brought her," exclaimed the wretched Rebecca fiercely, as she pointed at Clara Wilks, "you are bad enough yourself with your uncertain weak ways, but she and the rest were far worse; they tempted me. They never shewed a bit of care for me, no more than if I had'n't a soul or couldn't feel. They made sport of me, and so hardened me in it. They let me see ways and tempers in themselves that kept me from thinking hardly of myself. They never helped me out of anything that was wrong, though they found fault enough, and got angry over it. I hate them, and my curse is on them for what they helped to bring me to. Didn't I learn more than good in your house listening to their talk, that I knew was most of it nonsense and deceit, though it sounded so fine with their smooth words and genteel airs. I tell you all, it's the ladies and the gentlemen that has brought me and many a one like me down to what we are; and so, is it any wonder we'd hate you and curse you? Yes, and when you cry out against you we'll be heard, whether you like it or not. There's justice for the poor ignorant creatures that you despise, one time or other. You'll not always have it your own proud way. When you took me in, you knew I was ignorant and needed teaching. What kind did you give me? Just what served yourselves and made me useful to you. You know poor neglected young ones like myself never had much chance for soul or body, and what did you do for me? Took all the help that you could out of me, and then grabbed that I couldn't do better. You'd be glad to have me turn out a good cook or a handy housemaid, and talk to me about that, but when did you ever teach me to live like a good Christian? I wasn't one then, and I am not one now, thanks to all you fine rich people that think the like of me only fit for drudges, without any time or right to follow better."

convince you! Do, I entreat you, forgive me; I am very guilty, I confess; I deserve your reproaches, but oh! I am truly grieved. You may believe me Rebecca. My mother would not say it if it were not true. "Well, I'll not say I ever knew her false, but she let things go when she knew they were wrong." "Yes, but don't be cruel to her, she is so sorrowful," pleaded Clara. "Bianca mo, I am far, far worse." The girl turned towards them again, and looked fixedly at one and the other. "I don't like their old ways," she said as if to herself, "and they needn't have come here if they hadn't a mind to, and they haven't abused me, nor brought up my old ways, only been hard on themselves; 'tis queer, maybe I needn't have said so much to you," came from the unhappy one's lips next, in rather a softened tone, "and I'd be glad to thank you for the basketful you sent me, they let me put some things on, for I had a terrible cold, and I'm feeling the comfort of them I believe, though I don't give much thought to them now. Don't trouble about me any more, I'm not worth it. You needn't cry, Miss Clara, sure my pardon's not worth having, but I give it and welcome. There now, it hurts me to have you humbling yourself to me, my hand's not fit for any decent body to shake, much less to kiss. "Oh good Lord!" the poor creature cried out startlingly, "could that be true that it's not too late for you to pity me. I won't say love, it's too much." "No, no, not too late for love; in His wonderful love he punishes sinners. In His love He gave His son to die for sinners. In His exceeding love He gathers even the vile ones that come to Him in His arms, and sets them rest there for ever. Come to Him my poor dear! He calls for you, oh hearken! He waits for you. He will be gracious. He is able to save to the uttermost." Mrs. Wilks was stooping over the crouching form on the bed as she spoke. Her hand was suddenly seized. "Pray for me! Tell her I'm glad she came! I've no anger to her; leave me now, but pray for me, and come again." The visitors with humbled and saddened hearts left the poor troubled one, not alone. The Friend of sinners was with her. He had caused repentance to enter, and open the door for Him. "Oh my dear sir, how you cheer me; how grateful I should feel." This from Mrs. Wilks to the earnest-minded sympathizing minister who had hastened from poor Rebecca's prison to tell the lady how fast the happy change in the girl's heart grew. "Each day I see her I can perceive in her mind some clearer apprehension of the truth, greater broken-heartedness, and more hopefulness. Her manners are totally changed. She is gentle and timid now." "Does she need any material comforts?" asked Mrs. Wilks tenderly. "No I think not, she seems very indifferent about such things, but the matron is very kind and attentive to her." "Do you think another visit from my daughter would harass her?" "No, she requests it. She has several times regretted her rudeness to you and Miss Wilks, and said she should like to ask forgiveness from both of you before she leaves." "Does she dread her long imprisonment in the penitentiary?" "I think not; perhaps she has formed no idea of what the trial will be, but any allusion she makes to it, leads me to believe that she is glad to think of the quiet orderly life there." "Then you advise Clara and myself to go on Tuesday?" "Yes, I am sure she wishes it." The visit was paid and never forgotten. The impressions it left were safe and good for the poor convict through years of monotonous toil and privation, and to the mother and daughter in the midst of affluence and ease, which were not abused but diligently used for the benefit of all within their influence. A covenant made by the talkative but observant and shrewd little Ethel to her sympathizing confidant "maamma," will tell our reader what doubts they will be glad to hear. "I do declare ma, its just like a new house, since Clara got so different; she's not so hot cross or proud, and Mary and Jane, and even Cook, say 'tis 'real nice' to be in her class when the house is quite still on Sunday afternoons. She's so feeling when she's telling about the wicked hearts we all have, and how we can have them made clean by the blood of the dear blessed Lord Jesus; and how God so loved us, and how we ought to love and help one another. But then, I think since she's been so much with you telling you everything and asking your advice, and seeing the way you are always trying to make us honor God, and so firm now with the boys, and so nice coaxing pa and Ellen round, that she's just a new thing, and I do love her, but here I am chattering, and I have to try so hard to stop it. I wonder will I ever see her, get better." "Yes my child, if you seek help from God to conquer this and all other evil habits, you will surely see them subdued to your great peace and joy." K. End.

A Household Plaything.

"The monkey made me laugh," said my mother, "as much as his self-conceit as his imitativeness. It was funny to see how he relied on his stratagems. He thought he was so deep!" "Jacobson was very fond of cream, and though such a pot, you know I could not afford to let him live on cream. Once, forgetting his presence, I was called out of the room while making butter, and left the cover off the churn. He saw his advantage, bounded towards it, and helped himself plentifully—dipping in his paw from time to time, as fast as he could carry it to his mouth. Hearing my footstep, he leaped to the window-sill, his usual seat, closed his eyes as if fast asleep, whilst his tongue and up-raised paw were streaked with the white fluid, which also made a show in streams outside of the churn. Jacobson really believed that he had outwitted me.

"I was making cake one day, preparing for company. He followed me into the pantry, and watched everything I did. Unfortunately dinner was announced in the middle of my work, and I left it, making him go out too, rather against his will. I knew him too well to trust him in the pantry alone. "After dinner, I returned to my kitchen. Having carefully looked the door, I was surprised to see my pet there before me. His attitude was ominous. He was on top of the barrel two thirds full of flour, and busily occupied. He had got hold of my egg box, broken two or three dozen, smashing them in the flour barrel, with all the sugar within reach. This he was vigorously beating into the flour, shells and all, stooping now and then to take a taste, with a countenance as grave as a judge. In my dismay and grief, I did not scold him. Yet to see my materials so used up, and my living in the country, and guests coming! He had a most satisfied air, as if he meant, 'Look! the main operations for the party are now over.' Like many meddling people, Jacobson was under the impression that he was relieving an embarrassed business.—By J. S. Gould, from Unwritten Lives of 'no Dumb."

Quizzing

A Scotch minister, of some humor was one day walking through the streets of Edinburgh, dressed in his rough country clothes, when a young lady, the leader of a group of fashionable belles, surveyed him through her quizzing-glass rather more earnestly than he thought consistent with female delicacy. Seeing to recognize her, he walked briskly up to her, and seizing her hand with the familiarity of an old acquaintance, accosted her with: "My dear Maria, how do you do, how left you your worthy father, and venerable mother, and when did you come to town?" All this was expressed with the energy and rapidity of a surprised recognition of an old and familiar friend, and with an air of equality a little savoring of superiority. The astonished fair one had not time to withdraw her hand or to make a reply until he paused, as if out of breath, and wanted for her to return his friendly greetings, looking her full in the face. The fine young lady by this time recovered from her confusion, and hastily withdrawing her hand said, with some alarm: "You are mistaken, sir." "What," replied he, "is it possible, my dear, that you do not know me?" "Indeed, I do not, sir." "Neither do I you," said the parson; "good morning, madam," and making a ceremonious bow, he walked away. She was perfectly cured of quizzing strangers in the street.

The Society of Jesus.

From an excellent article in The American Church Review for July, by Rev. Edward De Pressense, of Paris, we extract the following sketch of the organization of the Jesuits:

The Society of Jesus forms a most formidable and a most skillful government of war. The attempts of this kind by politicians look like the infancy of the art when compared with the organization sketched out by Ignatius, and completed by Lainez, according to the decisions of the Great Congregation in the year 1557. The general is at the head of the company, his power is immense, he decides supremely over the admission of members, he disposes of their fate at his will, he excludes them and restores them as he chooses. His decisions are indisputable watchwords for all; he administers the property of the order and convokes the general congregations. At his side are placed four assistants, representing divers nations; an administrator is also attached to him as an everger. The company has ever been careful to choose his confessor. The meaning of these precautions is easily understood. The cases of deposition are foreseen and determined. These precautions are sufficient to assure the society that he will exercise his despotism for its welfare, but in naught does it limit his omnipotence or reserve any guarantee to his subordinates. He is the first to bend under the yoke he imposes on others, being hindered by no rights of others in the execution of his will. A chief task of his is to oversee the recruiting of the order, as this is essential to all military governments. The novice is prepared by a probation of three years to pass through the different degrees of the hierarchy of the company. He may be very young yet; he first submits to a preliminary examination in order to ascertain his morality and his capacities; a great importance is attached to his personal appearance. But these rules can all be laid aside. If any special interest of the society demand it, the rules are overlooked in particular cases. The novitiate proper lasts two years, during which the novice has to go through a series of trials, all intended to break his spirit of independence. The trial comprises spiritual exercises, skillfully calculated to bring the young recruit to the desired passivity. Oust into almost absolute solitude, he leaves his cell to assist in the pomp of the sanctuary. He has to submit to a moral treatment that brings him by degrees to the extreme prostration. All his faculties are concentrated on the subject of a religion that speaks to his imagination and almost to his senses. He must first meditate on the horrors of hell; he is supposed to represent to himself the place where the eternal fire blazes; he must almost smell the smoke ascending from thence. Trembling, he is terrified by the drama of crucifixion. He hears the sound of the hammer driving the nails through the limbs of Christ. He counts the drops of blood flowing from his wounds, and looks at the spear that pierced him. That assiduous meditation of the suffering of Christ, looked at chiefly in its material aspect, produces a nervous and irresistible perturbation of the mind. The resurrection and ascension of our Redeemer are painted to him in the most vivid colors. The novice leaves these meditations only in order to read the most startling narrations of martyrology. Psychologic results are thus as surely obtain-

ed as those which physiology shows by means of skillful administration of opiated drinks. After the spiritual exercises follow the general confession, then come the trials consisting of a series of mortifications and humiliations, including the necessity of logging. One of the great aims of the director is to detach the novice from family affection, and artfully to induce him to dispose of what he owns in favor of the order.

When the novitiate has reached its term, if there is no opposition from the General, the disciple makes his first vows. He is then destined, according to his abilities, either to the humble material offices or to those spiritual. In the latter case he becomes a scholasticus approbatus, and goes through a cycle of studies arranged to last until he attains the age of thirty-three years. He then makes his public vows. At the age of forty-five years, if there be no opposition, he is admitted to make the famous fourth vow that binds him absolutely to the Papacy.

The work of preparation is only then complete. Henceforth he belongs to those whom the Reverend Father calls *coadjutors*. He has now become that strange impersonal being named a Jesuit—the brilliant but factitious production of a sharp and subtle culture, which has broken the spring of his mind in order to give him that wonderful flexibility of acrobats whose limbs were broken in their infancy. He is a man at once fervent and artful, austere and accommodating, indomitable and timorous; the most perfect tool of an inflexible religious political body, ready to accomplish its designs with all kinds of intriguing procedures.

Besides the Jesuits proper, there are the *coadjutors* who take care of the temporal interests, and among whom the order counts many initiated laymen. Princes have boasted of belonging to them. Including all, we find four principal degrees in the hierarchy: the scholastic, the *coadjutors*, the professed monks of three vows, and the professed monks of the fourth vow. Every college has a director and a rector; the novices are directed by them during a period of three years. Every house of professed monks has also a director. The order is divided into large provinces; at the head of each is a superior called provincial. The provincial is in direct communication with the General. At the side of each digitary the order has placed an administrator and a counsellor; these again are under the control of a visitor. An immense correspondence is concentrated in the provincial, and sent every year to the General, in order to keep this latter advised of everything transpiring in his vast diocese outstretched over the world. One of their generals says:—"No monarch of the world can be so well instructed as the General of the Jesuits." The number of annual reports received amounts to 6,584; in this are not included the letters and returns of 200 missions and of twenty-four houses of professed monks. The provincial presides over the provincial assemblies. The General convokes in Rome a general congregation every three years. The procurators, who are the heads of the *coadjutors*, hold also a meeting every three years to look after the material interests of the society.

MISSIONARY NOTES.

The average contributions per church member to Foreign Missions in the Presbyterian Church, U. S., were, in 1870, about 87 cents. In 1875 they appear to be but 78 cents, a falling off of nine cents per member.

We are very glad to learn that the discussions which have for several years disturbed the churches of the American Board in Eastern Turkey have at last been healed, and that the strong native church in Diarbekir has now been brought into a position of hearty co-operation with the missionaries.

A CHINESE publication not long since reported ninety-nine American missionaries laboring in that country, and thirty-four American ladies, in addition to the wives of the missionaries. The American Board was the first to enter the field, being so in 1830, and the Southern Presbyterians the latest, in 1867. The Presbyterian Board has thirty-six laborers in the field.

The Moravians were the first to lead off in the modern missionary work. As early as 1780 they proclaimed that the Church of Christ was a missionary Church, and every member of it a practical missionary. Acting under the influence of these sentiments, they have accomplished wonders in the salvation of the world. They have missionaries in nearly every part of the globe. The following are the last published statistics of their missions: "Stations in Labrador, Greenland, among Indians of North America, Mosquito Coast of Central America, the West Indies, Surinam, South Africa, Australia, Tibet, etc., etc., two in all; 333 missionary agents, of whom twenty eight are natives, 1,889 native assistants. Of the total number of persons belonging to our missions (69,822), 2,745 are Esquimaux, 1,944 Indians, 9,829 South Africans, 55,760 negroes, 164 natives of Australia and Tibet."

THE LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—This is one of the oldest missionary societies, and its missions have been attended with extraordinary success. The following statistics will give you a view of its present condition:—"The total number of missionaries now in the service of the Society is 156, and of missionary students, distributed in seven colleges, thirty-eight, a number not greater than ten years ago; but this is to be explained from the fact that many of the mission churches had become self-supporting, and from other like causes. No fewer than twenty-seven English missionaries had been added, twenty five new stations had been occupied, and the range of the Society's work greatly extended. The finances were flourishing. Including the balance of £1,857, 11s. 2d., from last year, the receipts were £105,401, 5s. 1d. The disbursements had been £101,071, 11s. 3d., leaving a balance in favour of the society amounting to £4,329, 14s. 7d., together with a debt of £1,000 retained in stock.

Miscellaneous.

THERE ARE in Paris, 65,250 beggars. The Rev. Dr. Beaven died at Niagara on Monday, Nov. 8th. DEAN Hook had just finished his lives of Land and Juxon before he died. The Gospel of St. Luke has been printed in Japanese at Yokohama. HEAVY FLOODS were met with in April within fifty miles of the latitude of Naples. THERE ARE 50,000 acres containing 3 millions of grape vines in California. THERE ARE 29,500 Blue-Jackets in the British Navy, and 19,500 marines. TURKISH REPUDIATION of debt is causing increased uneasiness. THE CHOLERA is interfering greatly with the Prince of Wales movements in India. THE SOUNDINGS for the submarine tunnel between England and France are going on satisfactorily. THE FIRST SESSION of the third Parliament of the Quebec Legislature began Nov. 9th. SPECULATORS are selling tickets for Moody and Sankey's revival meetings at seventy-five cents each. REPEATED annexation has brought Russia to within three hundred miles of British India. A GENERAL OUTBREAK is expected along the whole western side of the Malayan Peninsula. A DETERMINED ATTEMPT has lately been made to tear down the old church, at Upper Corner, Sussex, N.B. ANGLICANISM or first English is at last recognized in the Cambridge higher local examination. A SCIENCE College has just been formally opened in Leeds, England, by the Duke of Devonshire. THE Great Eastern has been chartered to run between Liverpool and Philadelphia during the Centennial. A GREAT FAMINE is expected in Russia. The failure of the harvest there is said to be unparalleled. GERMANY has been sending more emigrants to America than Ireland has during the last ten years. MR. GRADSTONE'S China sold at a profit of two hundred per cent on the original cost. THE GRAVENHURST extension of the Northern Railway was formally opened to the public on the 18th inst. A SURVIVOR has been picked up from the ill-fated S.S. Pacific, who states that the steamer was struck by another vessel in full sail. THE EXPORTS from the United Kingdom in 1874 amounted to £667,739,165, or £20 per head of the population; the imports were £11 per head. IN GIBRALTAR and in Valletta, Malta, a supply of grain calculated to last seven years is always kept in the government grain stores. THE STEAMSHIP City of Waco, was burned in the Gulf of Mexico, on the 9th inst., and all the crew and passengers were lost. THE NUINS of Iona are undergoing repair. The Island is 2 1/2 miles long and 1 mile broad. St. Columba landed there A.D. 563. THERE ARE only 796 newspapers in France, outside of Paris, and many of these have an average circulation of only 300 or 400 copies. A FEW DAYS ago, the Rev. W. Hickey, rector of Mulrankin, County of Wexford, died at the age of eighty-six. He was known by the name of "Martin Doyle." THE RECENT STORM has been very severe in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, especially about Miramichi, where a great deal of snow fell. MR. VALENTINE BAKER'S effects have all been sold at Aldershot. There were 300 lots of furniture, articles of vertu, and a brown horse. THE STANDING committees of a majority of the Dioceses in the United States have given their consent to the canonical consecration of Dr. W. E. McLaren, as Bishop of Illinois. THE OBSERVATIONS of Mr. Houzeau lead him to the conclusion that the Zodiacal light is emitted by matter surrounding the earth, and is not from the sun's atmosphere. THE FINE-ART exhibition recently held in Chicago included examples of almost every American artist of merit. New York was represented by sixty-four artists. A PART of the exterior of Westminster Abbey is undergoing the process of refacing. The north porch, near St. Margaret's Church has for some time shown symptoms of decay. THE COTTON MILLS destroyed by fire in Glasgow, on the 12th inst., belonged to Robinson & Co., and Young & Co. The loss is estimated at \$1,500,000; and 1,200 persons are thrown out of employment. WHILE TUNNELING in the side of Mount McLellan, Colorado, recently, the explorers say they came upon ground solidly frozen ninety feet from the surface. INFORMATION from Europe announces the failure of Dr. Strousberg of Germany for \$12,500,000. He was king of the railway contractors on the continent of Europe. THE FISH MARKETS of San Francisco are supplied by Italians and Chinese. Three or four hundred of the former own a fleet of one hundred and fifty boats.