

# Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

## The Weekly Messenger.

### UP IN A BALLOON.

The county fair was just coming to an end, and "everywhere there was bellowing, grunting, shouting, scolding, and some grumbling. This last was chiefly done by a noisy party who came to the fair, not to bring the grain or cattle raised by their industry, but to stare at the two-headed calf never raised by anybody, to bet on horses, to steal water-melons, and join at last the crowd that was elbowing around a man with a balloon, in which he was to go up when ready."

This is the scene with which our new, continued story "How Billy Went up in the World," commences. It is a story of rare merit, in which the interest increases as the tale proceeds. Billy, the hero, by an accident which proves to be providential for him goes up in a balloon by himself when only fourteen years of age. With this incident his journey up in the world begins, and though he rose very high he soon came down to earth again in a rather unpleasant manner. He rose high in the world again, not so high as previously, but it was in a better way than in a balloon. He rose from a street boy to be the owner of the very farm on which he had alighted when he came down from his journey through the air.

We announce this story two weeks previous to its commencement. All who wish their friends to take the *Weekly Messenger* should talk to them at once about it, or if they live in another town should write to them. Remember this paper may be had in club rates at forty cents each for five numbers sent to any address. If you have five friends then in any part of the Dominion or United States who would like the *Messenger* you may get it sent to them for \$2.00. That means that you may keep 50 cents yourself for every five new subscribers you send us, no matter where they live in the Dominion or the United States. Surely every one who has a couple of hours to spare can make fifty cents in this way. Those who have had this paper for some time know its merits well enough to describe it to their friends. To anyone who asks we will send sample copies. The circulation of this paper has increased considerably this summer, and we hope to widen its field of labor still more.

See our special offer in another column.

THREE CATTLEMEN while travelling over the prairies near Billings, Montana, met a marauding band of about twenty Piegan Indians, who had with them seventy-five stolen horses. The three cowboys fired at the Indians killing one of them, but being greatly outnumbered they were forced to retreat. Obtaining reinforcements, they set out in pursuit of the Piegans. After an exciting chase and a smart battle with hand to hand skirmishing, the whites succeeded in killing the entire party of Indians, and recovering the stolen horses. It is feared that this escapade may have some effect in provoking the neighboring bands of Indians to hostilities.

### ON GUARD.

Every European nation is now thoroughly awakened to the necessity of taking every precaution against the cholera, which is making such havoc in France and Spain. The English Government have issued an order prohibiting the importation of rags from France. This precaution had previously been taken with regard to Spain, but now that the plague has increased so much in France, it has been thought necessary to take every precaution against contagion from that quarter. Four cases of cholera have appeared on a British steamship now quarantined off the coast of Algeria. One person has died of the disease on the vessel.

The ravages of cholera in Marseilles are alarming to the last degree. In three days there were as many as 109 deaths from cholera in the city, many of them not being due to any negligence or imprudence on the part of the victims. The Mayor has secretly opened five new temporary hospitals, but he refuses to make any announcement of the fact, for fear, as he says, of alarming the public. No nurses can be found to take care of the sick, as people are disgusted with the injustice received and the small recompenses awarded during the last epidemic. Corsica has ordered a three days' quarantine for ships arriving from Nice, thus giving an advantage to those from Italian ports. The Governor of Algeria causes all mails received from Marseilles to be disinfected. The commerce of Marseilles is paralyzed by these quarantines, and in their distress the people are talking of holding a meeting to compel the French government to enter into some arrangement with the foreign Powers by which the severity of these sanitary measures may be lessened. The scare still continues, and it is reported that refugees from this city have introduced the disease into Sisteron, a town of some five thousand inhabitants, in the Department of the Basses-Alpes, and into some of the neighboring villages.

The extreme mortality from the plague in Marseilles is chiefly owing to the great heat, the thermometer registering as much as 107° in the shade. The citizens are leaving for the other parts at the rate of 2,000 a day and it is therefore extremely difficult to keep the contagion from spreading. Ambulance corps have been established at every fire station and the streets of the city are cleaned every night. The Marseilles sanitary authorities however perform their duties very laxly. As an instance of this the case of a captain of an English vessel lying in this port may be mentioned. The Captain's daughter died of cholera on board the ship. He at once notified the authorities and requested a disinfection. Two days passed since the girl's death before any official action was taken.

The death rate in Spain is still kept up to about 1,500 a day, while new cases occur at the rate of about 5,000 a day. The worst of it is that the Spaniards are, as a rule, so superstitious and prejudiced against the doctors, that the latter are frequently assaulted by relatives of cholera patients, who

believe that the doctors poison their patients. It is no wonder under such circumstances that the doctors are unable to do all for the suppression of the plague that they could if not hindered. Granada is in a most desperate condition. The state of affairs there is fully worse than it was in Naples last year. There are no doctors now in Granada, and the dead bodies of the cholera victims lie unburied in the streets. Scores of victims drop and die in the streets and in many cases remain for hours before they are gathered up at night for a hurried and unceremonious burial in a common trench. In twenty-four hours 6,464 new cases of cholera, and 2,169 deaths have been reported from 576 towns in thirty-six provinces in Spain. This is the highest number of victims yet reported. The epidemic is visiting all the fashionable seaside resorts. At each place visited a panic ensues, and the place is deserted in forty-eight hours. Six new cases have been reported in one house in Madrid. The Government of Spain is considering the advisability of abolishing the power of local Governments to deal with the cholera, and meditates taking the responsibility upon itself.

The municipal authorities of Madrid have decided to demolish all slums. Quiet has been restored in Seville. In Saragossa the condition of affairs is improving. Granada suffers from lack of doctors, and medical students have been detailed to attend patients. The people there attribute the visitation to divine wrath, and wear amulets to preserve them from disease. The priests and sisters are assiduous in attending to the wants of the sufferers. The Archbishop has sold his equipages in order to obtain funds for relief measures, and has offered his palace as a hospital.

Gibraltar was several days ago shut off from the rest of Spain on account of a death which occurred there from a disease resembling cholera. Now the quarantine regulations against Gibraltar have been done away with as it was discovered that no deaths from cholera had occurred there, but the people of Gibraltar themselves are anxious to have the city protected against the plague in Spain. Thus it is that each community is anxious to protect itself against contagion from all others and at the same time is equally anxious not to be put in quarantine.

A commission has been appointed to examine the hospitals of Rome and to take other measures to meet a possible epidemic of cholera. Numerous sunstrokes are occurring in Rome.

It has been found that the girl who was reported to have died in Philadelphia of Asiatic cholera in reality died from cholera morbus, caused by eating too freely of green apples.

It is positively denied that there are any cases of cholera either in St. Petersburg or Odessa.

Constantinople is protecting itself against cholera by quarantining all vessels from cholera stricken districts.

The cholera is not abating in China and quite a number of deaths have occurred in H'ai Phong.

### GRAND OFFER.

From now till the end of October we have decided to give a large book of stories, which sells at sixty cents, to anyone who will send us a list of five new subscribers, to the *Weekly Messenger* at fifty cents each. This offer does not include the club rates, but is of greater benefit to him who wins it. Take care, on sending in your list of subscribers, to write the names and post-offices very distinctly. The book in paper covers is eleven inches by fourteen and contains sixty stories of great interest, the continued ones not being too long. There are 237 pages and about 140 pictures illustrative of the stories. Anyone who has seen the book would be well pleased to take the trouble to secure it by sending in five new subscribers to the *Weekly Messenger*. The offer is too good a one for us to be able to make it for an unlimited time and we therefore place the time till October 31st, about two months from now.

### "RACKAROCK"

One of the biggest works of explosives in a beneficial way is to take place about the end of September when a large reef of underwater rocks lying in one of the approaches of New York city is to be blown up. Flood Rock, as the reef is called which makes the passage through Hell Gate impracticable for large vessels, has long been a hindrance to navigation. Another great obstacle to shipping, Hallett's Point, had been blown up in 1875, and the work there showing that the undermining and moving of such ledges was practicable, steps were at once taken to remove Flood Rock. The work has now been going on for ten years and there have been cut in the rock 21,690 feet of galleries. While this mining has been in progress steam pumps have been constantly at work keeping the excavations free from water which comes in through the crevices of the work overhead. In the roof of the mines there have been drilled 13,700 holes, each three inches in diameter and nine feet long, in which are to be placed the explosive cartridges. During the progress of the work 80,160 cubic yards of rock were cut out and carried off through the shaft. The work remaining to be done is to clear up the galleries. A comparatively new explosive called "rackarock" will be chiefly used. Of this compound 225,000 pounds will be used, together with 75,000 pounds of No. 1 dynamite. When the mine is loaded the galleries will be filled with water and then the explosion will take place. It will be, of course, a much greater one than that of ten years ago, when 49,900 pounds of dynamite were used. It is estimated that the entire cost of the work, including that of removing the remains after the explosion, will be about \$1,000,000.

THERE was a grand historical procession in Brussels on Saturday, to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the introduction of railways into Belgium. Every method of conveyance, from the Roman period to the present time was exhibited, and immense crowds gathered to witness the procession.

WHAT A CURSE! OR, HODGES, THE BLACKSMITH.

"The doctor is a kind man," said Johnny Hodges, addressing a person of respectable appearance, who was in the act of returning to his pocket-book a physician's bill which the blacksmith did not find it convenient to pay. "The doctor is a kind man, a very kind man, and has earned his money I dare say, and I don't begrudge him a shilling of it all; but for all that I have not the means of paying his bill, nor any part of it just now."

"Well, well," said the collector, "I shall be this way before long, and will call on you again."

Johnny Hodges thanked him for the indulgence and proceeded with his work; but the hammer swung heavily upon the anvil, and many a long sigh escaped before the job in hand was fairly tumbled off.

Three or four times already the collector had paid a visit at the blacksmith's shop, who was always ready to admit the justice of the claim and that the doctor had been very kind and attentive, and had well earned his money; and though full of professions of gratitude to the good doctor, yet the doctor's bill seemed not very likely to be paid. Familiarly, saith the proverb, breeds contempt. This old saw is not apt to work more roughly in any relation of life than between the creditor, or the creditor's agent, and the non-paying debtor. The pursuing party is apt to be importunate, and the pursued to grow gradually callous and indifferent. Upon the present occasion, however, the collector, who was a benevolent man, was extremely patient and forbearing. He had sufficient penetration to perceive that poor Johnny, for some cause or other, was always exceedingly mortified and pained by these repeated applications. It did not, however, escape the suspicion of the collector that there might be a certain secret cause for Johnny's inability to pay the doctor's bill. Intemperance is exhibited in a great variety of modifications. While some individuals are speedily roused into violent and disorderly action, or hushed to slumber, and reduced to the condition of a helpless and harmless mass, others, provided by nature with heads of iron and leathern skins, are equally intemperate, yet scarcely, for many years, present before the world the slightest personal indication of their habitual indulgence.

Johnny Hodges was an excellent workman, and he had abundance of work. It was not easy to account for such an appropriation of his earnings as would not leave enough for the payment of the doctor's bill, upon any other supposition than that of a wasteful and sinful employment of them for the purchase of strong drink. Johnny's countenance, to be sure, was exceedingly pale and sallow; but the pale-faced tippler is by no means an uncommon spectacle. On the other hand, Johnny was very industrious, constantly in his shop in working hours, and always busily employed.

After an interval of several weeks, the collector called again, and put the customary question, "Well, Mr. Hodges, can you pay the doctor's bill?" Perhaps there was something unusually hurried or importunate, or Johnny so thought, in the manner of making the inquiry. Johnny was engaged in turning a shoe, and he hammered it entirely out of shape. He laid down his hammer and tongs, and for a few seconds rested his cheek upon his hand.

"I don't know how I can pay the doctor's bill," said Johnny Hodges. "I've nothing here in the shop but my tools and a very little stock; and I've nothing at home but the remainder of our scanty furniture. I know the doctor's bill ought to be paid, and if he will take it, he shall be welcome to our cow, though I have five little children who live upon the milk."

"No, no, Hodges," said the collector, "you are much mistaken if you suppose the doctor, who is a Christian and a kind-hearted man, would take your cow or oppress you at all for the amount of his bill. But now is it that you, who have always so much work, have never any money?"

"Ah, sir," said Johnny Hodges, while he wiped the perspiration from his face for he was a hardworking man. "Ah, sir," said he, "what a curse it is; can nothing be done to put a stop to this intemperance? I hear a great deal of the efforts that are making; but still the gin business goes on. If it were not for the tet. stations to take strong drink I should do well enough; and the good doctor should

not have sent twice for the amount of his bill. Very few of those who write and talk so much of intemperance know anything of our trials and troubles."

"I confess," said the collector, "that I have had my suspicions and fears before. Why do you not resolve that you will never touch another drop? Go, Hodges, like a man, and put your name to the pledge, and pray God to enable you to keep it faithfully."

"Why, as to that, sir," said the blacksmith, "the pledge will do me no good; it is difficultly doesn't lie there. What a curse! Is there no prospect of putting an end to intemperance?"

"To be sure there is," replied the collector. "If people will sign the pledge, and keep it too, there is no difficulty."

"But suppose they will not sign the pledge," rejoined Johnny Hodges; "still, if gin were not so common as it is, and so easily obtained, the temptation would be taken away."

"That is all very true, but it is every man's duty to do something for himself," replied the collector. "I advise you to sign the pledge as soon as possible."

"Why, sir," said the blacksmith, "the difficulty doesn't lie here, as I told you; I signed the pledge long ago, and I have kept it well. I never was given to taking spirits in my life. My labor at the forge is pretty hard work, yet I take nothing stronger for drink than cold water."

"I am sorry that I misunderstood you," replied the collector. "But since you do not take spirits, and your children, as you have led me to suppose, are of tender years, why are you so anxious for the suppression of intemperance?"

"Because," said poor Johnny Hodges after a pause, and with evident emotion, "to tell you the plain truth it has made my home a hell, my wife a drunkard, and my children beggars. Poor things," said he, as he brushed away the tears, "they have no mother any more. The old cow that I offered you just now for the doctor's debt—and I believe it would have broken their hearts to have parted with old Brindle—is more of a mother to them now than the woman who brought them into this world of trouble. I have little to feed old Brindle with; and the children are running here and there for a little swill and such matters to keep her alive. Even the smallest of these poor things will pick up a bunch of hay or a few scattered corn-stalks, and fetch it to her, and look on with delight to see her enjoy it. I have seen them all together when their natural mother, in a drunken spree, has driven them out of doors, flying for refuge to the old cow, and lying beside her in the shed. What a curse it is!"

"What will become of them and of me," continued this broken-hearted man, "I cannot tell! I sometimes fear that I shall lose my reason and be placed in the mad house. Such is the thirst of this wretched woman for gin that she has repeatedly taken my tools and carried them five or six miles, and pawned or sold them for liquor. The day before yesterday I carried home a joint of meat for dinner. When I went home, tired and hungry, at the dinner hour, I found her drunk and asleep upon the floor. She had sold the joint of meat, and spent the money in gin. It's grievous to tell such matters to a stranger; but I can't bear that you or the good doctor should think me ungrateful any longer. I never shall forget the doctor's kindness to me two years ago, when I had my dreadful fever; and, if ever I can get so much money together, he shall certainly be paid. That fever was brought on partly by hard work, but the main-spring of the matter was in the mind. My wife was then getting very bad, and when she was in liquor, her language was both indecent and profane; though when we were married, there wasn't a more modest girl in the parish. Just before my fever came on, in one of her fits of intemperance, she strolled away, and was gone three days and three nights; and, to this hour, I have never known where she was all that time. It almost broke my heart. The doctor always said there was something upon my mind; but I never told him or any one else the cause of my trouble till now. What a curse! Don't you think, sir, that something can be done to put an end to this terrible curse of intemperance?"

"Your case is a very hard one," said the collector after a solemn pause, "and I wish I could point out a remedy; and you need give yourself no uneasiness about the doc-

tor's bill, for I am sure he will think no more of it when I have told him your story. If it would not give you too much pain and take up too much of your time, I should like to be informed a little more particularly of the commencement and progress of this habit in your wife, which seems to have destroyed your domestic happiness."

Johnny Hodges wiped his brow and sat down upon a bench in his shop, and the collector took a seat by his side.

"Eight years ago," said Johnny Hodges, "came the first day of next month, I was married. Polly Wilson, that was her maiden name, was twenty-three, and I was four years older. I certainly thought it the best day's work I ever did, and I continued of that mind for about five years. Since then Heaven knows I have had reason to think otherwise; for, ever since, trouble has been about my path and about my bed. About three years ago my wife took to drink. I cannot tell how it happened, but she always said herself that the first drop of gin she ever drank was upon a washing day, when an old Scotch woman persuaded her that it would keep the cold off her stomach. From that time the habit grew upon her very fast. She has told me a hundred times, in her sober moments, that she would give the world to leave it off, but that she could not for the life of her. So strong has been her desire to get liquor that nothing was safe from her grasp. She has sold her children's Sabbath clothes and my own for gin. After I had gotten well of my fever I worked hard; and, at one time, had laid by nearly enough, as I supposed, to pay the doctor's bill. One day I had received a crown for work, and went to my drawer to add it to the rest; and—all was gone! The drawer had been forced open. She knew that I had been saving the money to pay the doctor and the apothecary for their services during my fever; she knew that my sickness had been produced by sleepless nights and a broken heart, on her account. Yet she could not resist the temptation. She affirmed, in the most solemn manner, that she knew nothing about it; but two of the little children, in answer to my inquiry, told me that they had seen mammy break open the drawer and take out the money, and that she went directly over to the grocery, and in about half an hour after she returned, went to sleep so soundly in her chair that they could not wake her up to get them a little supper. At that time I went to Mr. Calvin Leech, the grocer, and told him that I wondered, as he was a church member, how he could have the heart to ruin the peace of my family. He was very harsh, and told me that every man must take care of his own wife, and that it was not his business to look after mine. I began to think, with Joe, that I would not live always. Strange fancies came into my head about that time, and I tried hard to think of some escape from such a world of sin and sorrow, but a kind and merciful God would not let me take my own wild way. I read my Bible; and the poor children kept all the while in my way, smiling sweetly in my face, and driving all evil thoughts from my mind. My eldest boy was then about seven. 'Don't take on so, daddy,' the little fellow used to say, when he found me shedding tears, 'don't cry, daddy; I shall be big enough to blow the bellows next year.' I have tried to keep up for the sake of these poor children; and few would be better for their years if their mother did not teach some of them to curse and swear. They have the same bright look and gentle temper that my wife had when we were married. There never was a milder temper than Polly's before this curse fell upon the poor creature. Oh, sir, it is nothing but gin that has ruined our hopes of happiness in this world. How strange it is that nothing can be done to stay such a dreadful plague!"

The collector shook the poor blacksmith by the hand, and bade him keep up his spirits as well as he could, and put his trust in God's providence. Promising to make a friendly call, in the course of a few days, he took his leave.

This interview with the blacksmith had caused him to contemplate the subject of the temperance reform somewhat in a novel point of view. The important and frequently repeated interrogatory of Johnny Hodges, "Cannot something be done to put an end to the evils of intemperance?" to most individuals would appear to savor of gross ignorance in the inquirer as to these amazing efforts which have already been

made, at home and abroad. But it must not be forgotten that poor Hodges was no theorizer in that department of domestic wretchedness which arises from intemperance. He was well aware that a prodigious effort had been made for the purification of the world, by voluntary associations adopting the pledge of total abstinence. He perfectly understood that all those who had subscribed such a pledge, and faithfully adhered to it, were safe from the effects of intemperance in their own persons. Yet this poor fellow cried aloud, out of the depths of his real misery, "Cannot something be done to put an end to the evils of intemperance?"

His own bitter experience had taught him that there was one person who could never be prevailed upon to sign the pledge; one, upon whose faithful execution of her domestic duties his whole earthly happiness depended—the partner of his bosom, the mother of his children, and she had become a loathsome and ungovernable drunkard. He rationally inferred, indeed, he well knew, from his own observation upon the surrounding neighborhood, that such an occurrence was not uncommon. Intemperate husbands, intemperate wives, and intemperate children were all around him. Johnny Hodges was a man of good common sense. He reasoned forward to the future from the past. He entertained no doubt that, notwithstanding the most energetic, voluntary efforts of all the societies upon the face of the earth, drunkenness would certainly continue in a greater or less degree, so long as the means of drunkenness were suffered to remain. The process of reasoning in John's mind may be very easily described. So long, thought he, as gin-selling continues to be sanctioned by law, and gin palaces are legalized at every corner; so long as church members distil spirituous liquor, and sell it, reducing the temperate drinker's crown to the drunkard's nimpence, and a goal winning away the bread from the miserable tippler's children, and causing the husband and wife to hate and abhor the very presence of each other; so long a very considerable number of persons, who will not sign the pledge, will be annually converted from temperate men and women into drunken vagabonds and paupers. The question is therefore reduced to this: Can no effectual measure be provided by law to prevent a cold, calculating mercenary body of men from trafficking any longer in broken hopes, broken hearts, and broken constitutions; and to restrain at least such as are church members, who pray to the Lord not to lead them into temptation, from laying snares along the highways and hedges of the land to entrap the feet of their fellow-creatures, and tempt their weaker brethren to their ruin?

A month or more passed away before the collector's business brought him again into the neighborhood of the blacksmith's shop. Johnny Hodges was at work as usual. He appeared dejected and careworn. His visitor shook him by the hand, and told him that the doctor said he should consider him, as old Boerhaave used to say, one of his best patients, for God would be his paymaster. "Never think of the debt any more, Johnny," said the collector. "The doctor has sent you his bill receipted, and he bade me tell you that if a little money would help you in your trouble you should be heartily welcome to it."

"Indeed," said the blacksmith, "the doctor is a kind friend; but I suppose nothing can be done to put an end to this curse!"

"I fear there will not be, at present," said the collector; "drink is the idol of the people. The friends of temperance have petitioned the legislature to pull their old idol down. Now there are in that very body a great many members who love the idol dearly; there are many who are sent thither expressly to keep the idol up. So you see that petitioning the legislature, such as it now is, to abolish the traffic in drink is like petitioning the priests of Baal to pull down their false god. But you look pale and sad. Has any new trouble come upon you, or do you find the old one more grievous to bear?"

"Ah, sir," said the man of many woes, "we have had trouble enough, new and old

"I have learned since the preparation of this tale, from the collector himself, that Hodges expressed the liveliest gratitude for the doctor's kindness in relinquishing his claim for professional services, but that he persisted in refusing to receive the money which accompanied the receipted bill. "I had reward the doctor for all his kindness," said the poor fellow, "but I cannot take the money."

since you were here last. Intemperance must be a selfish vice, I am sure.

"About a fortnight ago my wife contrived, while I was gone to the city to procure a few bars of iron, to sell our old cow to a drove. And this woman, once so kind-hearted and thoughtful of her children, would see them starve rather than deprive herself of the means of intoxication. She has been in liquor every day since. But all this is nothing compared with our other late trial. Last Monday night I was obliged to be from home till a very late hour. I had a promise from a neighbor to sit up at my house till my return, to look after the children, and prevent the house being set on fire. But the promise was forgotten. When I returned about eleven o'clock, all was quiet. I struck a light, and finding my wife was in bed and sound asleep, I looked round for the children. The four older children I readily found, but little Peter, our infant, about thirteen months old, I could find nowhere. After a careful search I shook my wife by the shoulder to wake her up, that I might learn, if possible, what had become of the child. After some time, though evidently under the influence of liquor, I awakened this wretched woman, and made her understand me. She then made a sign that it was in the bed. I proceeded to examine, and found the poor suffering babe beneath her. She had pressed the life out of its little body."—*Alliance News.*

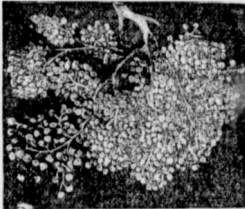
TEMPERANCE PHYSIOLOGY.

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS AND BANDS OF HOPE.  
(Published by A. S. Barnes, New York, under the direction of the National W. C. T. U.)

THE SALIVARY GLANDS.

Three pairs of glands—one near and below the ears,\* one pair under the tongue, and one pair under the lower jaw—aided by other very small glands that line the inside of the cheeks, pour out a juice called saliva, which not only moistens the food, but transforms some of its starch into sugar.

This is the first of the great changes which take place in food during the process of digestion. You will see how important



The parotid—one of the salivary glands.

it is that the work of the saliva should be thoroughly done, when you remember that unchanged starch does not nourish the body; if not changed in the mouth, it must be changed, but with more difficulty, elsewhere in the food-canal.

"Washing down the food," even with pure water, will not take the pace of slow eating, by which the starch is thoroughly mixed with the saliva and thus changed to sugar. Water simply moistens the food so that it can be more easily swallowed.

If the work of the mouth is but partly done, as by rapid eating, the other organs have more than their share to do; they may soon break down, and their owner suffers from dyspepsia, or some similar disease.

You may prove that starch is changed to sugar in the mouth, by chewing slowly a piece of dry cracker and noticing how sweet it tastes.

To say that "the mouth waters," is not exactly true. When we think of some favorite food, especially if hungry, the glands may send an extraordinary amount of saliva into the mouth, as if the food was there ready for its action.

TOBACCO AND THE MOUTH.

Sores on the lips, and even cancers, sometimes result from the use of tobacco; the breath, foul and repulsive, shows the condition of the stomach, the tissues, and the blood; the gums of smokers and chewers often become spongy, and their teeth are

"It is the glands under the ears—the parotid glands—that swell and are so painful when one has the mumps.

soiled and dark, instead of being white and pure.

The effect of the poisoning is to make the mouth dry, thus causing an extra amount of saliva to be poured out from the glands. But the constant spitting of the tobacco juice robs one of the saliva needed for digestion, and thus brings on dyspepsia.

Besides doing this harm to the user, the habit of spitting is a very impolite one. It makes floors and sidewalks unfit for cleanly people to walk on, and endangers the clothing of all who are near.

A man who should spit directly at another would be thought very insulting. Is he respecting the rights of others, though he may not intend to insult them, when he sends the foul juice a little to one side—or where they must tread at the next step?

In many cases, tobacco acts as the usher at the door of the saloon, because the dryness of the mouth which it produces, makes the user thirsty. But it is not a natural thirst—it cannot be satisfied by water; for tobacco so affects the nerves, as often to make one crave another narcotic.

Those in charge of inebriate asylums say that nearly all their patients have been users of tobacco as well as of alcohol.

THE ESOPHAGUS.

When divided by the teeth and softened and changed by the saliva, the food is ready to be swallowed, or sent into the esophagus, the passage way to the stomach.

Look at the throat of a horse when he is drinking, and you will see the motion of the ring-shaped muscles of this tube.

Food and drink do not simply slide down the esophagus; a horse often bends his head when he drinks, so that his mouth is really lower than his stomach.

The muscles contract one after the other, and push the food gently onward. For this reason, a juggler is able to perform the common trick of drinking a glass of water, while standing on his head.

THE STOMACH.

The stomach is a strong muscular bag in the left side of the abdomen. Its inner lining has many glands which separate from the blood a juice, called gastric juice. In this is a substance named pepsin which digests the flesh-making parts of our food.

The next coat contains muscular fibres. These stretch and shrink in such a way that the food is gently moved from one end of the stomach to the other, and so forced to mix with the gastric juice.

Some parts of the food are ready for use when they enter the stomach. These are at once taken up by tiny blood-vessels, carried to the liver, and then to the heart. The process by which food-materials enter the blood, is called absorption.

When the work of the stomach is ended, the food which is left is a grayish fluid, called chyme. It consists mainly of the tissue-making substances and the fats that have been eaten. Most of the starch and sugar, after being prepared in the mouth, has already entered the blood.

THE INTESTINES.

This part of the food-canal is a small tube about twenty-five feet long in an adult, coiled very closely in the abdomen. You will understand it better by looking at the intestines of a chicken, when the cook is "drawing" it in the kitchen.

Much remains to be done before the chyme is ready to enter the blood. The glands of the intestines are helped by two other glands which lie in the abdomen, one on the right side of the body—the liver, and the other toward the left—the pancreas.

These send into the intestines, through a small tube, the bile and the pancreatic juice, which, with the intestinal juices, divide and prepare the fats.

If the mouth, or the stomach has failed in any part of their work, these juices in the intestines do their best to complete the task. They can often do but little, however, and so we may lose part of the value of the food.

When fully digested, the milky mass is called chyle, and is ready to enter the blood. It does this by soaking through the thin walls of blood-vessels, and tiny tubes called lacteals.

STEPS OF DIGESTION.

In a large factory, each man has a special task to perform; the spinners do not attend to the loom, the weavers have nothing to do in the engine-room. So in the body, each part has its own work.

The saliva, to an extent, digests the starch-foods. The gastric juice digests the tissue-making foods. The bile and pancreatic juice digest the fats.

If one must eat rapidly, as at a railway station, the meal should be mainly of meat, as that will give strength and need not be mixed with the saliva for digestion.

The heat of the stomach must be over 100° F. in order to digest the food properly. Ice-water at once lowers the temperature; if taken too freely at meals, the stomach must stop working until it can get "warmed up" again. Such delays in the process of digestion are injurious.

ON NO ACCOUNT use a gas or oil stove without a flue to carry off the products of combustion. To heat an apartment by allowing these products to remain in the room is very pernicious. Of course heating stoves or cooking by such stoves of lamps renders the air unwholesome.—*Watchman.*

CONVERSATION in the family should be most carefully guarded and cultivated. The character of the children will, in a great measure, depend upon it. If it is loose and careless, parents cannot blame any one but themselves if their children imitate them in this respect. A spirit of love and tenderness should characterize the home conversation. If the atmosphere of home is that of strife and contention and frivolous language what can we expect of the children? Guard well what you say. Let it be hedged in with love and the spirit of Christ.—*Baptist Reflector.*

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

Aug. 30.—1 Kings 21: 4-19.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

The lesson may be taught by a series of pictures, as suggested by the headings in the notes above; or this plan may be combined with another, taking for its subject, "The Progress of Sin."

I. Covetousness. As illustrated in Ahab's case. No amount of possessions can keep from the unjust desire for what others possess.

Illustration. Trying to satisfy thirst by drinking the salt waters of the sea, which only increase the thirst. Out of covetousness grow many sins and crimes.

Illustration. The water for cities is often drawn from some large reservoir, and distributed to all parts by means of iron pipes. If the reservoir is poisoned or polluted, then all the water drawn from the various faucets in the houses will be poisoned and polluted. If the heart is polluted with covetousness, the deeds from the hands and the words from the mouth will be evil.

Illustration. Lightning flashes are but the visible manifestation of far larger amounts of electricity in the air, almost imperceptible. Crimes are the visible flashes from a pervading state of the heart.

II. Covetousness leading to discontentment (ver. 4). Kingly possessions and an ivory palace cannot bring contentment.

Illustration. The Greek story of Midas and the gold touch.

III. Discontentment leading to connivance with crime (vers. 5-8). Enforce the truth that "the partaker is as bad as the thief."

Illustration. (1) Shakespeare's Lady Macbeth. (2) Pilate trying to avoid the guilt of crucifying Christ by throwing it upon the people. He washed his hands in vain.

IV. Connivance with crime leading to lying and hypocrisy (vers. 9-13).

V. Lying and hypocrisy leading to robbery and murder (vers. 13, 14).

VI. All these crimes followed by retribution (vers. 15-19). Explain the latter history; Ahab's sorrow, and God's forgiving love; the repentance proving false, and the retribution following.

Illustration. Robespierre beheaded by the same guillotine to which he had consigned so many in the French revolution. Illustration. The French Catholics persecuted, martyred, and drove into exile the Huguenots, the Protestant Christians of France. When Germany, but a few years ago, conquered France, some seventy of the German officers were descendants of those exiled Huguenots. For practical at the close, review the lesson by dwelling on "The Voices from Naboth's vineyard."

Question Corner.—No. 15.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

A SINGULAR BURIAL.

Both the place, and also, to a certain extent, the time of this burial, were arranged beforehand by the man who was buried. Yet the funeral procession, which consisted of an enormous number of persons, and was also of a very triumphant character on the whole, did not start till more than one hundred and forty years subsequent to his death; and the final committal of the remains to the earth did not take place till more than forty years after that. Also, the chief mourner on that occasion seems to have been the tenth-in-descent from the man who was buried. Where, and how, can all this be verified from God's word?

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

What Jewish feast drew such a motley crowd? Their preacher was with many tongues endowed!

A fiery prophet three disciples saw Appear with him who represents the law. Her busy hands lay still and cold in death, Till trustful prayer recalled her fleeting breath.

Malchus with soldiers went to take the Lord, What one struck off another hand restored? Who to the church declared, when praying late,

"Behold, the answer standeth at the gate?" Name him who wished to know what John should do,

To find the answers search his history through.

First letters name a supernatural event.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN No. 15.

SCRIPTURE CHARACTER.

- 1. Mark.
- 2 and 3. Acts xii. 12.
- 4. Acts xv. 38.
- 5. Acts xv. 39, and Col. iv. 19.
- 6. 1 Peter v. 13.
- 7. 2 Tim. iv. 11.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

- FEAR NOT, LITTLE FLOCK.—Luke 12, 32.
- 1. Felix . . . . . Acts xxiii. 34.
- 2. Elizabeth . . . . . Luke 1.
- 3. Anna . . . . . Gen. viii. 4.
- 4. Righteousness . . . . . 1 Pet. v. 14.
- 5. Nazareth . . . . . Matt. ii. 23.
- 6. Gal . . . . . 1 Kings xvii. 16.
- 7. Timothy . . . . . 2 Tim. iii. 15.
- 8. Lebanon . . . . . 1 Kings iv. 31.
- 9. Issachar . . . . . Gen. xxxv. 20.
- 10. Thomas . . . . . John xx. 2.
- 11. Tabar . . . . . Matt. xvii. 2.
- 12. Lepidus . . . . . John xi. 45.
- 13. Elisha . . . . . 2 Kings ii. 15.
- 14. Fishermen . . . . . Matt. iv. 18.
- 15. Levitic . . . . . Luke x. 32.
- 16. Oshites . . . . . Matt. v. 1.
- 17. Cornelius . . . . . Acts x. 5.
- 18. Kiss . . . . . Matt. xxvi. 49.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Hannah E. Greene, Albert Jesse French, and Dennis Lytle.

INSOMNIA.

The cure of sleeplessness depends upon the cause. How various the causes are we have seen. I will not enumerate the devices for procuring slumber in the ordinary healthy; they are very numerous, but none of them have any general application. One counsel may be given, for it is not hackneyed; it is this: Learn to sleep in the daytime. This art is one which everybody has not acquired. People there are—I know such people—who are wise enough to eat when they are hungry, but who have never attained that higher reach of wisdom to sleep when they are sleepy. But occasions come to all of us when we need to be able to sleep in the daytime at will. Have you failed to get your needed sleep, whether because of work or watching, or sorrow or pleasure? Then repose in the daytime is the restorative needed. There is great virtue in naps—even in short ones—and the art of napping in the daytime, if you have not learned it already, is one to be learned without further delay. It may require a little practice, but nature is on the side of the learner.

And lastly, here is a bit of philosophy written by a wise man and physician, Dr. Frank Hamilton. Let me hope that at least one of my readers, if only one, will be wise enough to profit by its wisdom: "Gloomy thoughts prevent sleep. The poor and unfortunate magnify and increase their misfortunes by too much thinking. 'Blessed be he who invented sleep,' but thrice blessed be the man who shall invent a cure for thinking."—*Titus Munson Cavan.*

## THE WEEK.

## THE VOYAGEURS ON THE NILE.

The *Saturday Review*, an English paper which is not much given to praise, has a long article complimenting the Canadian voyageurs on their usefulness and behavior while on the Nile. It says: "The Canadian voyageurs who piloted the flotilla up the Nile have not received the full credit due to them for the part they took in an expedition which, disastrous and unsuccessful as it was, brought out the fighting qualities of the British army admirably. Not only, indeed, have these men, who served under Lord Wolsley so well, failed to get much praise from the critics for the way in which they did their work, but they have been spoken of as having done it very badly, as having been insubordinate and of little use. The statement was officially contradicted, but official contradictions do not go for much in England, and possibly an impression still remains that they might have been dispensed with, and that on the whole their labors were not worth much. It is much to be regretted that this is the case, for nothing could be further from the truth.

"Of the pluck and zeal with which these 'insubordinate' men worked one example will suffice. A boat laden with stores, with two voyageurs in it, was, owing to a mistake made in hauling the ropes on shore, capsized in the worst part of the Semneh Cataract. Rescued, after being in great peril, the two men piloted the next boat up as though nothing had happened. Other instances of courage and good-will could easily be given, and it should be observed that some of these Canadians were not merely good boatmen, but men of considerable intelligence. In every way these brave, zealous, and skilful Canadians worked admirably, and surely they merit different treatment from that which they have received. They did, in most thorough fashion, all they were sent out to do, and something over and above. As a reward they have been first depreciated and then politely ignored. Now that the campaign, in which so much that was glorious was marred by such a terrible misfortune, can be looked at calmly and viewed as a whole, the services of the voyageurs, who had no one to puff them, and did not know, or did not care, how to puff themselves, should receive that recognition which is most justly their due.

## WEATHER AND CROP REPORT.

The weather has been rather showery of late for comfortable harvest work, and a good deal of the grain has been more or less discolored. These frequent showers with warm weather have been favorable to the growing crops and cotton in the south, corn in the central, and oats in the more northern parts of the continent, all give promise this season of the largest yield ever known. In many localities the potatoes are likely to yield much more than an average crop, but there is considerable danger of damage from rot should this warm, damp weather continue much longer. In most places where threshing has been done the yield of wheat is much better than was expected before harvest. One thresher in Michigan reports that he has not yet met with a single field of wheat that averaged less than twenty-five bushels to the acre, while one field of twenty-six acres gave an average of forty-one bushels per acre.

THE DISCOVERER of gold in California, Mr. James W. Marshall, has died at the age of seventy-four, at his home. Strange to say, he died a poverty-stricken and disappointed man.

## POUNDMAKER SENTENCED.

The interest in the North-West Rebellion has been great and is still great, but people feel more inclined to be sorry for the results to those who were among the leaders than to take much interest in the trials which are now going on. One-Arrow has been tried, and as it was shown that he was at Batoche, has been found guilty by a jury. When sentenced to three years in the penitentiary he protested loudly and eloquently. The prisoners who pleaded guilty of treason-felony last week were sentenced on Saturday last. Ex Attorney Clark, of Winnipeg, appeared on behalf of the prisoners, and in answer to the question why the sentence of the Court should not be passed upon them, made the most eloquent and telling speech of the whole course of the trial. The police and half the audience were moved to tears as he pleaded for clemency. They were the creatures of circumstances, the children of the plains, he said, who followed their acknowledged leaders. Riel's wives had led them to believe him a prophet and they took up arms, believing they were doing right. The prisoners represented one hundred and fifty children on the banks of the Saskatchewan who were without support. He hoped the Court would deal leniently. The Court sentenced eleven of the prisoners to seven years each in the penitentiary, three to three years, and four to one year in the common gaol. Six were discharged. There has been a good deal of speculation as to what would be done with Poundmaker. That chief's trial was not long. He was charged with making war at Cut Knife Creek on May 2nd, capturing a provision train at Eagle Hills, and publishing a letter to Riel, in which he boasted of killing six whites at Battleford, told of Big Bear's success at Fort Pitt, and wound up by asking for further instructions regarding "God's work." Last Tuesday Poundmaker was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Poundmaker, when asked what he had to say why sentence should not be passed, replied, "I was good all summer. People tell lies. I saved lot bloodshed. I can't understand how it is that after saving so many lives I am brought here. I could have been on the prairies if I would." Then, waving his hand majestically, he said with a smile, "I am a man, do as you like. I am in your power. I gave myself up; you did not catch me." Judge Richardson sentenced him to three years' penitentiary. When he heard the sentence he asked that he be hanged right off, as he preferred it to imprisonment.

Telegrams from the States hint that Dumont and Dumais are organizing a force of dare-devils to make a dash on Regina and release Riel. They pretend, however, to be negotiating with the Government at Washington to obtain land for their half-breed brethren.

## THE ST. LOUIS MURDER.

A great ado has been made over Maxwell, the supposed murderer of Preller, in St. Louis. On the passage from Auckland Maxwell was manacled at night, and two detectives kept watch over him day and night. When accosted in prison he said his name was Daugier, and that he was a Frenchman, aged 34 years. He acknowledged having known Preller but beyond this refused to say anything more. According to a telegram from San Francisco Maxwell now says that in time he will produce Preller, alive and well, and show where he got the body in the trunk. The father and brother of Preller were shown the yarn told by Maxwell

which declared that the whole affair was a fraud by which money was to be obtained from insurance companies. They declared that the statement was so ridiculous and so easily disposed of that it could only end in convicting Maxwell. Last Sunday, Maxwell arrived early in the morning at St. Louis and was met by a throng of fully five thousand people. It was an eager crowd, and when the train came to a halt it was with difficulty that the platoon of police beat them back and made a passageway. Maxwell was frightened—badly frightened. He has always had an idea that people at the scene of his crime were especially incensed, and this idea grew as he neared his journey's end. When he stepped out on the platform and surveyed the multitude and heard the shouts, "Hang him!" "Kill him and put him in a trunk!" and such expressions, he cowered and trembled with fright. Pausing for a minute on the steps he pulled his dilapidated slouch hat down over his eyes, made a motion to pull his dirty, greasy coat about him, then straightened up and, with a terror-stricken look like that of a hunted wild animal, sprang from the steps almost on to the shoulders of Detective Tracy, who preceded him. The prisoner was hurried on a trot to the patrol wagon, into which he climbed. The prisoner was hardly seated in the wagon when Tracy shouted, "Let her go." The detective applied the lash to the horses and the animals plunged forward, while a small army of bluecoats clung to the rear step. The crowd gave a tremendous cheer as the wagon started for the Courts. The horses were urged rapidly on, the crowd following as fast as it could, cheering and yelling the while. The chase was kept up until Police Headquarters was reached. Lodgers in the neighborhood were awakened by the shouts and cries of the thousands in the streets, and dressing as quickly as possible, joined the excited throng. Ably seconding the efforts of the young, were old men, women, mothers with babies in their arms, and even small children. On reaching the Courts, Maxwell was taken into the detectives' room and given a chair. He was quite pale and spoke only in monosyllables when interrogated. After washing and freshening up he was photographed and then became a regular tenant in Murderers' Row, where he will await the action of the law. On the cars he had said: "Well, I didn't expect to come back to St. Louis this way; but queer as it may sound, I am really glad to get back."

THE NEW VICEROY of Ireland, Lord Carnarvon, has started on a tour through the Emerald Isle, taking his wife with him. His first stop was at Galway, where a large crowd had gathered to meet him. In a speech he said he was gratified to see the efforts of the citizens of Galway to develop the resources of the port which, he said, was two hours nearer America than any other important town in Ireland. He hoped to see in his own lifetime the ancient prosperity of Galway revived. He regretted the universal depression in labor, which he said was owing to foreign competition, and urged the laborers to study the interests of their employers. He hoped that the Irish fisheries and other industries would be developed and in conclusion expressed the conviction that the times would soon mend. His remarks were received with cheers.

PRINCE BISMARCK has proposed that telegrams should be sent from one country to another in Europe at the rate of five cents a word. One of the principal telegraph companies objects, saying that its receipts would be seriously diminished.

ON THE EVENING of the 14th inst. in Chicago, one of the best shots in the country stood leaning into the window of the loading room at Kleinman's Park, in Hyde Park Village, a suburb of Chicago. In the room were R. B. Organ, F. P. Taylor, and Horace Sillsby, all well known Chicago men. Outside were a good many spectators of a shooting match which was in progress. Kleinman was ramming a wad into a paper shell containing "wood" powder, one of the constituents of which is dynamite. The concussion of the loading tool exploded the powder, and almost instantly an open can of the same stuff, standing near by, exploded. This was followed by two other cans and a keg of the powder. Kleinman was blown 20 feet backward, and brought up against a fence. One of the men in the room was blown through an open door into the gunroom, and the other two were hurled against the walls. Spectators outside were also knocked down. When they regained their feet the building was in flames, and the four men who had been nearest the explosion were groping their way through the smoke with their clothing blazing. There was a panic among the spectators, and many of them ran madly toward the gates. Those who remained threw their coats over the four men and put out the flames. All of them were found to have been painfully, though not dangerously, burnt about the head. Organ's injuries were the worst, but his eyes were not touched. He and his three companions lost their beards, mustaches, and eyebrows, and Organ lost most of his hair. Their escape from death is considered miraculous.

AN ENGLISH CONSERVATIVE paper, speaking of the Afghan dispute, publishes the declaration "We do not want war." Meanwhile everything that is possible under the circumstances is being done by England to prepare for a war with Russia. While the great heat lies over the district round Herat the only war measures possible are those which are being carried out, namely, the fortification of Herat by the Afghans, the bringing of troops to the neighborhood of Candahar by the British and the pushing forward of the Trans-Caspian railway by Russia. We will have to wait till the cool weather to see whether Lord Salisbury means war or not.

IN A SMALL district of Manitoba there has been a somewhat serious outbreak of cattle disease, declared by the veterinary of the county to be black-quarter. On the farms visited by him nine animals had died, two being yearlings and seven calves. None of the carcasses had been buried, but had been drawn off to bluffs or sloughs, where they had been spreading infection through the air. Farmers will do well to bear in mind that in all cases where animals die of infectious or contagious disease they are compelled to bury or burn the carcasses. The infected district may have to be quarantined, a rather difficult task as cattle run at large on the prairie.

AT A MEETING of anarchists in Chicago, a little Irishman who had been listening to the arguments of the socialists got into an animated discussion with one of their number. He said that there was no cause for all the trouble between capital and labor and that a man could live on a dollar a day if he will not spend his money for beer and whiskey. While he was speaking a large crowd gathered and he was jeered at, punched on the head and knocked down several times. Finally a policeman came and helped him out of the park, telling him to go home, as he had not struck a dollar a day crowd.

THE AMOUNT raised in New York for the Grant monument fund now amounts to over \$36,000.

A RECENT SALE of unclaimed articles left in the New York elevated railway cars, comprised 800 umbrellas and parasols, 150 books, 50 hats, and 250 purses and money bags.

FROM THE STATE of the apple crop through Europe it is likely that fall shipments of American and Canadian apples to Glasgow and Liverpool will meet with fair demand.

IN PENNSYLVANIA, over four thousand boys have been discharged from the coal mines in compliance with the new law prohibiting the employment of boys at mines under fourteen years of age.

A BOILER EXPLOSION occurred on the steamer "S. N. Felton," of Philadelphia, shortly after she had left the wharf. The explosion shook the boat from stem to stern, and a number of passengers were severely hurt.

M. SIGMUNDY, an experienced tourist, who recently published a book on "The Dangers of Alpine Climbing," has been killed by falling over a precipice, after climbing the Pic de la Ney, in the Hautes Alpes, which had hitherto been considered an impossible feat.

AT A SPECIAL MEETING of the Grand Council of the Loyal Orange Brotherhood in Toronto, several resolutions were passed demanding an enquiry into the action of Col. Ouimet in pushing Protestant members of his regiment at Edmonton for not taking part in a Roman Catholic service.

TWO YOUNG CHILDREN of the village of Pakenham, near Ottawa, after eating poppy seeds got deathly sick, and soon after died. This habit of eating poppy seeds, which contain opium, is not at all an uncommon habit and is very dangerous, as may be judged from above.

ADAM FOREPAUGH has had his circus badly wrecked by a collision of two sections of his train. It was near Eddyville, Iowa, that the accident occurred. A sleeper was telescoped, and quite a number of men seriously injured, but the menagerie was not hurt. Forepaugh says it is the most serious accident that ever occurred to him.

SOME TIME AGO there was a shooting tragedy on the Intercolonial Railway. Mr. Marsh, a Minnesota lawyer, is now in Quebec investigating the affair, as he believes the young man Kerr was shot instead of having committed suicide, as was the general belief at the time. There is some mystery about the shooting as Kerr was not one to take his own life.

A WOMAN was trying to milk her first cow, her husband's gift, and in her ignorance had stationed herself on the left side. Being near the public road, a man riding by called out: "Madam, you are on the wrong side of that cow." It was news to her, but her ready mother wit came to her aid. "Yes, sir," was her pleasant reply, "but this isn't a common cow; she was raised by a left-handed woman."

THE PRESENT PRIME MINISTER of China desires to open up the southern frontiers of the empire to outside trade and thus profit by the peace which has been concluded between France and China. By degrees this latter country, once so jealous of her civilization that she had to keep herself shut off from foreign nations, has discovered that she has gone far behind in the way of civilization.

THE FRUIT CROP throughout the counties of Carleton and Lanark is reported to be in excellent condition, and the yield will be above the average. Owing to the wet weather that has prevailed for the past week or two spring wheat has suffered from rust and is also being damaged by the Hessian fly. In many localities grain has been badly beaten down by wind and rain.

DERRICK PAUGHEN, a wealthy farmer of Oregon Township, Indiana, was taken ill several days ago of pneumonia. On Saturday evening last, physicians pronounced him dead, and arrangements were being made to prepare the remains for the coffin, when the corpse started up in bed and asked for a glass of water. In a short time Paughen breathed freely, and is now out of danger.

A CATTLE DROVER who came to Montreal a few days ago placed \$3,000 in three bank notes in his socks for safety, before going to see a show. On returning to his home in Bruce County, Ontario, he pulled off his socks in the cars, and forgetting about the money, left them on the floor of the Pullman. Before going to sleep he remembered the money and searched his socks, but found them empty.

A PROPOSITION was submitted some time ago to the Minister of Militia for holding a review of the troops from the Province of Ontario, who took part in the North-West campaign, in Toronto, during the Exhibition next month. An answer has been received that the Minister would do all in his power to have the request complied with, but he could not as yet guarantee that the review would take place.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA is to visit the Emperor of Austria, and the Emperor of Germany. To make his way safe the army is being gathered together all along the lines of railway to be traversed by him, and all bridges, tunnels and crossings are to be guarded. The Nihilists in Europe have plenty of money now and that is all that is needed to make them extremely active in their villainous work. The great precautions taken last year to protect the Czar against outrage by Nihilists are being repeated on a larger scale.

MR. W. H. NEWETT, of Manchester, an active promoter of the emigration of young men to Canada, when asked his opinion of the effects of the late war in the North-West on emigration said:

"The best advertisement Canada ever had. The English newspapers writers who before knew nothing about Canada have had to inform themselves and inform others, and knowledge has been diffused to an enormous extent. The fact that Canada has been able, without requiring Imperial help, by the aid of young men direct from the desk and the workshop, to put down a general rising so promptly has created a general feeling of security. I am, of course, giving an English view of the fact."

THE DANGER of the practice of spreading poison indiscriminately over garden produce has been painfully illustrated at the village of St. Martin, Province of Quebec. On Monday, Nazaire Prevost, blacksmith, of that village, purchased some cabbages from a farmer at Ste. Rose. These were made into cabbage soup, of which he and his wife partook. Acute pains in the stomach followed, which, together with other symptoms, justified the calling in of Dr. Gadbury and Dr. Charette, who soon detected signs of poisoning. It was eventually discovered that the farmer had spread Paris Green on the cabbages to kill the worms. The hopes of the doctors that the sufferers would recover were slight.

THE CITY PASSENGER RAILWAY CAR COMP. NY of Concord, New Hampshire, have a right by their charter to use any motive power they choose to run their cars, provided it is approved by the City Council. They recently obtained permission to run cars by steam motors. A great many persons objected, chiefly on the ground that it would frighten the horses, and, being unable to get the City Council to alter its decision, attempted to have a bill passed for the whole State of New Hampshire forbidding motors on horse-car railways. This dodge also failed. Though the motors have been used through the streets in Concord for several months, there has not been one person hurt, or one horse seriously frightened.

A YOUNG MAN named James Kerr, who was well known in Winnipeg a few years ago, left the city for two or three years, and only returned the other day. James was in rather straitened circumstances, and finding out that there was another man in the city named James Kerr who has a bank account with the Bank of Montreal, used this man's money to pay his debts. First he issued a check to a Mrs. Kerr for \$8, signed "James Kerr," which was duly cashed by the bank officials, who supposed it was issued by the owner of the bank account, Dr. James Kerr. Two other checks were sent in in the same way, but it was soon discovered that all was not right. The young James Kerr was arrested, and paying up the money he had obtained by fraud was allowed to go.

IT IS NO WONDER that between 3,000 and 4,000 persons have visited General Grant's tomb in a day and that the interior of the tomb is being filled with flowers. A man, who, when asked what he would have for his coat of arms, remembered his early days of toil and answered "a pair of shirt sleeves," was one whom the people could appreciate. The sympathy for the dead hero has been manifested even in Australia, and at a large and influential public meeting in Sydney, New South Wales, resolutions were adopted expressing sympathy with the American people in their loss.

The Rev. W. R. Coovert, of Pittsburgh, lays claim to Harlem Commons which includes that part of Riverside park in which Gen. Grant's tomb is located. If the claim is proved there will be \$600,000,000 to be divided among a hundred of the Coovert family.

THE LATEST Scandinavian papers give accounts of renewed troubles between Norway and Sweden. After a long agitation the Norwegians last fall secured a Liberal ministry, and this fact led to the expectation in Sweden that harmony would be established between the two countries; but it now appears that the Norwegians are still far from satisfied. They demand an equal voice with the Swedes in the control of foreign affairs, including the appointment of half of the ministers, consuls, vice-consuls, etc., from Norway. The Swedish Government and people are strongly resisting their demands, on the grounds that Norway contributes only a fifth part of the support of the Crown, and little or nothing to the foreign department, and that Norway and Sweden enjoy, perhaps to a greater extent than any other country, the right of self-government, political liberty and freedom of the press. The situation places King Oscar in a difficult and delicate position, but the Swedes hope that his popularity and diplomatic ability will enable him to preserve good feeling between the two nations.

KING ALFONSO of Spain is thought to be in danger of his life, and the Spanish Government are keeping a watch over certain Spanish refugees in London.

ONE WHO HAD MET General Barrios, the late president of Guatemala, says of him that he was as great in his way as Grant or Napoleon. He possessed all the natural gifts which tended to make a great leader, but he was without the advantages of education. At their meeting Barrios said: "When you go back tell your people I am with them and intend to become one of them after I have accomplished the reunion of the Central American States. I intend to go to New York, and reside there and become a citizen." The night before Barrios was killed a grand celebration was held in the Opera House in his honor. The next morning he left at four o'clock for the war and was killed in the first battle. He died bravely.

THE CASE of the Hon. Mr. Tyrwhitt is creating some stir in official circles in England. This gentleman was court-martialled two years ago. After being dismissed the service he was reinstated by the Admiralty, but with a loss of seniority and an appointment to the deadly climate of the West African coast. Since that time he has served there continuously, being periodically reappointed to a fresh ship, as his late vessel was ordered home. Under these circumstances Mr. Tyrwhitt asked to be allowed to resign his commission, but the application was not forwarded. No notice being taken of a second similar application, he intimated that he should do no further duty. He was in consequence placed under arrest, and a court martial being assembled he was dismissed the service. To enforce continuous service in an exceptionally unhealthy region looks very like official persecution.

AT GALVESTON, TEXAS, a lawyer, named Duncan, tried to persuade the court and jury that petitions promiscuously signed by citizens were valueless. The counsel on the opposite side characterized his argument as absurd and idiotic. The court and jury were also against Mr. Duncan. They believed that petitions in any cause, if signed by good men, were entitled to respectful consideration. Chagrined and defeated, but convinced that he was right, Mr. Duncan went to work to prove that the petitions were of no value. His ingenious zeal was rewarded a few days ago, when in open court he read a solemn petition praying that the court would hang their fellow-townsmen, Luke Howard, one of the most reputable and enterprising citizens of the place. Mr. Duncan displayed the signatures of all the county officials, and fifty business men. Among the signers were the brother-in-law, and father-in-law of Howard, and every signature was proved to be genuine.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT occurred some days ago in Ennis, Texas, whereby a barrel of spirits killed two people and destroyed a valuable house. Mr. Rankin is an elderly man and in feeble health. Just before supper he requested two of his daughters, aged respectively nineteen and seventeen years, to go upstairs and draw him a small quantity of spirits from a barrel. This they did by candle light. The barrel being nearly empty and the candle being held near the faucet, the barrel exploded, blowing the roof off the building and setting it on fire. One of the young ladies was instantly killed and the other has since died from her injuries. The dwelling, a large and costly one, with its entire contents was consumed, together with the body of the daughter who was instantly killed. Mr. Rankin and his wife are barely alive, being overcome with grief at their fearful bereavement.

## POMPEII.

When one hears of a buried city, it is very difficult to realize what it can look like—still more so to realize how a city can be buried so deep as to be utterly lost, and the place of it known no more for sixteen centuries. Yet this is what happened to Herculaneum and Pompeii, Stabia and Retina, and (some say) thirteen other cities of the plain, on the ninth day before the Kalends of September, in the first year of the reign of the Emperor Titus, and just eight years since the Golden Candlestick, the Golden Table, and the Silver Trumpets had been carried through the streets of Rome before the Emperor's triumphal car. The eagles had been gathered together, the Abomination of Desolation had stood in the Holy Place, Jerusalem had been made a heap, there was not one stone of the Temple left upon another in that great and terrible Day of the Lord.

It was only twenty-eight years since Caracalla, with his wife and daughters, had walked in chains through the Roman streets, and but eighteen since Queen Boadicea beat the Romans, and burnt London with its Roman garrison. And it was but thirteen

years since the Apostle Paul came into its little harbor, on board the ship whose sign was Castor and Pollux; and his feet must have trodden those great rough stones which pave the Appian Way. Farther off still are Lake Averna and the cave of that Cumaean Sibyl, whose dark saying set Augustus to build an altar "to the First-born God." Lastly, there is the Cape of Misenum, where Pliny the Elder lay with his fleet on the day that Pompeii was destroyed.

As we turn inland, we pass a few houses, an inn, a church—and become every moment more and more aware of the awful nearness of the Burning Mountain, which now seems to tower threateningly above the fields. The fields rise a little above the road, the grass grows high, and there is a perfect blaze of poppies. When you walk in these fields you are walking on the grave of Pompeii.

As one comes to the excavated part, and goes down into the narrow streets—where the Roman chariot-wheels have worn deep ruts in the great paving-stones—one realizes the past, and the changing fortunes of empires, and the immortality of human deeds, as one never did before. Down there, in

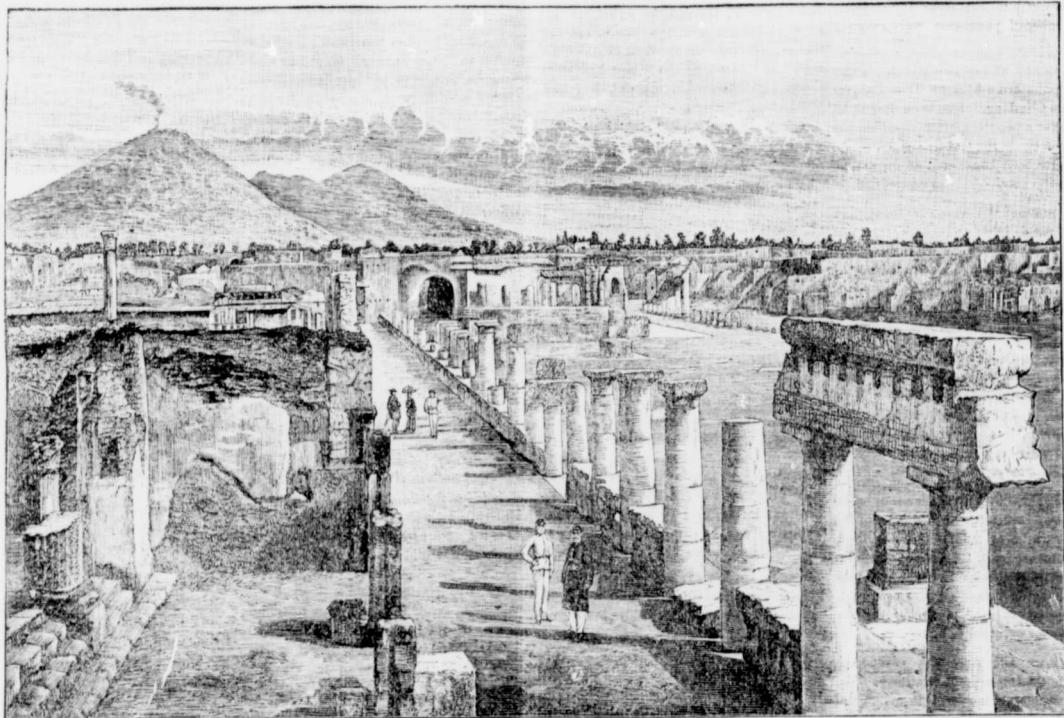
cloud rise from Vesuvius. It seemed like a pine-tree; the trunk rose up high into the heavens, and then spread out in branches—some white, some dull and spotted, until slowly detaching themselves from the parent trunk, they began to darken the whole sky.

Pliny the Elder, over at Misenum, was reading in his study, when his sister came in to tell him of this strange cloud. He ordered a light galley to be got ready, and asked his nephew if he would come with him; but young Pliny said he would rather study, especially as his uncle had just given him some writing to do. As the admiral was coming out, with his tablets in his hand ready to note down all he saw, the mariners belonging to the galleys at Retina came up to implore of him to go to their help. By the time Pliny got there with his galley, the ashes were falling thick on his decks, hotter and thicker every instant. Then came broken and blackened stones and pumice. Vast fragments were rolling down the mountain, and the sea had suddenly retreated. No wonder the pilot was for putting back! But the undaunted old philosopher admiral would not go back. "Fortune," he said, "favors the brave."

true that the destruction was not instantaneous; and a great number of the inhabitants saved their lives, and even took away a good deal of their treasure. But enough was left to show us every detail of Roman life. The old world isset before us, with all its good and its evil, its glories and its shames. We know what manner of men and women they must have been, and what their daily lives were like, almost as well as if we had actually dwelt among them.

These old Pompeians were very modern. There is nothing new under the sun. They had folding-doors, and hot-water urns; they put gratings to their windows, and made rockeries in their gardens; their steel-yards are exactly like those your own chess-monger uses to weigh his Chess-knives and Glosters. Their children had toys like ours—bears, lions, pigs, cats, dogs, made of clay, and sometimes serving as jugs also. Poor children! poor mothers! How did they fare in those three days of darkness and dismay?

People wrote on walls, and cut their names on seats, just as we do now. They kept birds in cages. In Naples to-day, as you walk along the Chiaja, you may find



THE FORUM, POMPEII.

since Saint Paul had written to Timothy that he was now ready to be offered. That beloved disciple who had stood beside the Cross was still alive, and had not yet written his Gospel.

Thus it was when Pompeii was buried. When next the sun shone into her streets George the Third was King of England!

There can be no place in the world so full of suggestion as that rich plain which stretches inland from the beautiful Bay of Naples, under the slopes of Vesuvius. One does not know which thought to utter first, so thick is the very air with memories. If one approaches from Sorrento, one sees the landscape slowly grow less magnificent and luxuriant, but perhaps more fertile—as the gorgeous flowers which give a tropical splendor to the rocky road gradually yield to fields and vineyards where the peasants drive their plough oxen, just as Virgil saw them, and irrigate their land by methods as primitive as their ploughs. On the other side of the bay, just above the Grotto of Pozzuoli, is Virgil's Tomb. It is a small columbarium, in a garden. I have seen apple-blossoms falling all about it. Farther away, round the Cape of Posilippo, is Poz

zuoli. It was called Puteoli when Saint Paul came into its little harbor, on board the ship whose sign was Castor and Pollux; and his feet must have trodden those great rough stones which pave the Appian Way.

Farther off still are Lake Averna and the cave of that Cumaean Sibyl, whose dark saying set Augustus to build an altar "to the First-born God." Lastly, there is the Cape of Misenum, where Pliny the Elder lay with his fleet on the day that Pompeii was destroyed. As we turn inland, we pass a few houses, an inn, a church—and become every moment more and more aware of the awful nearness of the Burning Mountain, which now seems to tower threateningly above the fields. The fields rise a little above the road, the grass grows high, and there is a perfect blaze of poppies. When you walk in these fields you are walking on the grave of Pompeii. As one comes to the excavated part, and goes down into the narrow streets—where the Roman chariot-wheels have worn deep ruts in the great paving-stones—one realizes the past, and the changing fortunes of empires, and the immortality of human deeds, as one never did before. Down there, in

Everybody knows something about the rest, and how the poor old gentleman, being weakly and asthmatic, was suffocated by a sudden outburst of flames and sulphur fumes. In that awful darkness, when the sudden rush of flames was the only light which pierced the dense smoke, the fields were full of terrified people, fleeing they knew not whither—from the land to the sea, and back from the sea to the land. In the midst of that fiery rain, many imagined that they saw the shadowy forms of the Titans—the giants of old, whom Jupiter had chained below Mount Etna—looming awfully through the smoke, and thought that they heard the clang of trumpets, announcing the end of the world, and the return to chaos.

Thinking of all this, in the warm clear sunshine, as we wander through the houses—where the paintings are yet bright on the walls, and we may walk round their gardens, and see their dried-up fountains—one seems to hear all the Book of Revelation sounding in one's ears, and a voice saying, "Behold, I make all things new!"

In these deserted streets, life suddenly stopped eighteen hundred years ago. It is

yourself in the midst of a herd of goats, with bells round their necks, exactly like those in the Museum. They gave tokens at the doors of their places of entertainment—the people in the gallery had pigeons made of a sort of terra cotta. They put lamps inside the hollow eyes of the masks that adorned their fountains. They even made grottos of shells—vulgarity itself is ancient.

They ate sausages, and hung up strings of onions. They had stands for public vehicles, and the schoolmaster there is a birch to the dunces. They put stepping-stones across the roads, that the dainty young patrician gentlemen and the puffy old senators might not soil their gilded sandals. It was never cold enough for their pipes to burst, but they turned their water on and off with taps; and their cook-shops had marble counters. They clapped their offenders into the stocks—two gladiators were kept there eighteen hundred years!

When their crockery broke, they riveted it. At Herculaneum there is a huge wine-jar half-buried in the earth. It has been badly broken, but it is so neatly riveted—with many rivets—that it no doubt held the



War Notes.

THE DUTIFUL SLAVE to drink strips himself of his clothes in order to clothe the self-seller and distiller. The other day a policeman in Providence noticed a man go into a shed, as if shunning observation. He watched him, and saw him take off his coat and vest, and then remove his shirt, and replace his coat and vest. He then rolled up the shirt, went to the pawnbroker's, pledged the shirt for ten cents, and of course went to a saloon and bought a drink of whiskey.

A FRUITFUL FIELD for prohibitory work in the Far West is afforded by the immense ranches. If their owners would prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors upon them, as they have a perfect right to do, a vast region in each state and territory of the comparatively undeveloped Western half of the country would not only be started in the right direction, but the cause of a very large proportion of Western crime and disorder would be removed. There is not a ranch proprietor who has not suffered large pecuniary loss, and embarrassments of many kinds through the recklessness and quarrelsomeness of habitually drunken employees. The experience of the largest ranchman in Los Angeles County, Cal., who, after two murders—both caused by drunkenness—had been committed on his estate, was compelled in self defence to banish liquor from his lands, is so far as the provocation toward his decisive action is concerned, no uncommon one. Direct appeals to the ranchmen ought therefore to effect a great deal.—*Ex.*

IN CANADA as in the United States the temperance question must be one of which a new party will gradually grow up. In the State of Nevada the Liquor Dealers' Association have a "black list" on which they have put the names of the principal men in the Assembly and Senate who voted in favor of the anti-treating law or "Huge joke Bill," as it is called. The liquor dealers of the State of Nevada are thoroughly organized and have passed the following resolutions: "That as others appear against us and our cause, that their names be added to the list, independent of politics, and should any of these men come before the people of this State for any public position, all saloon men shall be notified by the Secretary of the State organization, and we bind ourselves by this resolution to make an organized fight to defeat any such candidate coming before the people for any position whatsoever in the gift of the people of the State of Nevada."

This is just the part that Canadians may expect the liquor sellers to play more and more as the temperance cause becomes a political issue. Notice well that the liquor men in the above resolution have determined to oppose their enemies irrespective of party.

THE BORGATON *Independent* has the following strangely intemperate comment on the recent vote in this county: "The Scott Act craze was nothing more than a delirium of the religious element. Adorable, unchristian, blasphemous, delirium. What these religious people really say, when all their wash and froth is boiled down, is that the Almighty in giving us wines, beer, and spirits, committed a grievous error, was guilty of a most wicked act. The pious folk set up their judgment against that of the Creator, and flung their infidelious defiance in His face. It is a terrible position to take, more particularly by presumed piety. And these people actually held prayer meetings on the morning of the polling day. First charge the Almighty with committing a hellish act, and then pray him to rectify it. Such gross blasphemy and consummate impudence could only be born of blank ignorance. The Scott craze is the worst blow the temperance cause has yet received, one from which it will take years to recover." The Scott Act people will have to hold a prayer meeting over the *Independent*. No other comment is necessary.—*Lindsay Post.*

PROHIBITIONISTS do not believe in the "taxation and regulation" theory. They believe if a mad dog were turned loose with a high license collar around his neck, a big tax receipt on his back and a Government revenue stamp tied to his tail he would be a mad dog still. His nature would not be changed and his bite would be as deadly as ever. Just as they believe the dram-shop is a dram-shop, ever and always, and that it will do the same deadly work when plastered all over with tax receipts, inside and out, that it will when the sign "free whiskey," swings over the door. Its nature will not be changed. There is but one way to render either mad dog or dram-shop harmless, kill it; destroy it.—*Ex.*

SCOTT ACT IN OXFORD.

The *Waterloo Chronicle* has the following from the Mayors of Ingersoll and Woodstock anent the working of the Scott Act in this county:—

Mr. James Noxon, Mayor of Ingersoll, says: "Since the introduction of the Scott Act all visible signs of drinking have almost entirely disappeared in the town of Ingersoll. Before, drunken men were to be seen on our streets every day of the week, Sunday not excepted; since the Act came into force cases of drunkenness have been rarely known. I am sure the facts will bear me out in saying that there is not one glass of liquor sold in the town of Ingersoll where there were fifty sold before the Act went into effect. Business has not been injured by the operation of the Act, except the liquor business. The difficulty in enforcing the Act has not been great."

Mr. John M. Grant, Mayor of Woodstock, says: "I do not think any business has suffered, or will suffer, through the operations of the Scott Act, except the liquor trade. I have visited, on my own business, several places in the county, and report very little or no liquor sold. Hotels run about as before and doing better than they expected. I am sure that the Act has succeeded on the whole, so far, as well as its best friends could have hoped."

WORKING IN RENFREW.

A correspondent in the county of Renfrew writes that the Act is working well there and proves his assertion. He says: "Since May 7th the violators of the Scott Act in this county have generally disposed the sum of one thousand and fifty-six dollars as the result of the convictions before the Police Magistrate in Pembroke. I submit this is a pretty respectable amount to be paid in one county by 'respectable men' in this 'respectable business.' It is true they doubt the respectability of a business which subjects them to such inconvenience. I fancy I hear some opponent of the Act cry out, 'Then there must be a great quantity of liquor sold in Renfrew or there would not be so many fines.' Wait till we look at it a moment. The amount above quoted was paid by fourteen men, and not one of them has been brought before the Police Magistrate a second time. A comparison between the three and a-half months under the Scott Act regime and the corresponding four months of last year gives additional force to the claims of this Act upon the hearty support of moral men. This year the convictions before the Police Magistrate for 'Drunk and disorderly' during the time the Act has been in force number five, with one for insulting language. Last year, during the same time, the number of convictions for similar offences was ten. Any one can see the marked improvement in the order which prevails."

GOOD READING FOR THE CHILDREN.—If you wish your children to form a taste for good reading, you must be willing to take pains yourself on their account. Read for them with a view to providing them with that which will not only please but profit their minds. I do not think the *Y's* who read the "dreadful" literature, the papers with their villainous stories and blood-curdling pictures, ever read them beside their mothers, or aloud in the evening to their fathers. They steal away to the barn, or hide in the garret, or in the shadow of the wood-pile while they devour the stories which transform them into little runaways and assassins. No matter how busy you are, take time for this greatest thing of all to cultivate in your children a taste for the pure, the good and the beautiful.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

THE ART OF LEAVING UNDONE.

Every one of us, dear sisters, has received in her time an incredible amount of advice about the art of doing things well. In the several departments of domestic economy, social duty, dress, reading, study, even in spiritual culture, which of us has not been reproved, rebuked, exhorted, encouraged, stimulated and generally urged to keep ever onward striving to attain to an ideal standard of perfection!

What you do, do thoroughly, beautifully, heartily, gracefully, graciously, as becomes a gentleman and a Christian. And let there be large doing; no holding back of your powers; no restraint; no selfish sitting down at ease. In brief, these two sentences epitomize the prevailing creed, with regard to what we ought to do, in this world of much change and manifold vexation.

Now let me say that there are periods when every one of us—mother, wife, daughter, sister, friend—needs to accept as glad tidings a gospel of not doing. The happy art of leaving undone is the art which we should occasionally cultivate. There is a household talent, falling not far short of genius, which owes success in its administration quite as much to what it omits as to what it performs, which is as pleasingly successful in its neglects as in its accomplishments.

We all know that a well-ordered home, where the machinery moves without jarring and friction, where meals are daintily served without expediting delays, and where the apartments are clean and nicely cared for, is much pleasanter than its opposite, with everything at sixes and sevens, dinner invariably late and haphazard at that, and chairs and tables in a chronic state of dust and stickiness. To my mind's eye arises the picture of a not Arcadian domicile, in which chaos and the children have their own sweet will, till between them pandemonium is evolved. Such a household trying to nerves and temper, and equally so is the house which is painfully clean, painfully orderly, and rigidly maintained under a cast-iron method of administration.

We must be systematic, but system should be servant, not master. We should, when we please, be able to put our system aside and live in independence of it. It is of the essence of good housekeeping that it allows freedom to every individual in the home, most of all to the woman whose hand is on the helm, and who is responsible for the ordering of the whole. It is your custom on certain days to have certain household work attended to. But it comes to pass on a set day for sweeping that your Aunt Mary, en route to the country for the summer, alights at your door to give you two or three hours of her company. Let the sweeping go and enjoy the society of your visitor. If you must choose between working and talking with one whose companionship is agreeable, do it cheerfully, for there is no grace in a yielding which is not an enjoyment.

One of the best house-mothers I ever knew had no hesitation in deferring to another day such a household task as the family washing on bright, beautiful Mondays, when the whole family would go away for a day in the woods. The art of leaving undone, in her case, had been learned so thoroughly that to this day her sons and daughters remember that never was a home so free and easy as their's in childhood's day. Yet never was there a home more charming, more hospitable, more full of rest to its own inmates as well as to guests.

The art of leaving undone in the spiritual life needs little to be insisted on for most of us. Our temptation is too frequently to be careless of our Bibles, to be negligent of prayer, to be self-indulgent rather than ascetic. But some there are, who by constant introspection, by too great devotion to externals and to routine, and by attention to the letter rather than the spirit, dwarf the growth of the hidden life. In grace, as in nature, there is a time when it is well to let the fields lie fallow.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

The smell of paint may be taken away by closing up the room, and setting in the centre of it a pan of lighted charcoal on which have been thrown some juniper berries. Leave this in the room for a day and a night, when the smell of paint will be gone. Some persons prefer a pail of water in which a handful of hay is soaking. This is also effectual in removing the odor of tobacco smoke from a room.

wine as well as ever. Those rivets have lasted eighteen hundred years! It is a strange thing to think about. What would the housewife have said, if some one had told her that her cracked pot would outlast the Roman Empire?

In the museum there are some impressions of skeletons. One can see their dying agony so plain that, after eighteen hundred years, one cannot bear to look on them. There is a poor dog among them,—he was chained up with a handsome chain and collar. The poor beast was choked, and died in a convulsion—it is terrible to see even now.

The view is very wide from those Pompeian streets—I do not mean the view seen by the bodily eye—through Vesuvius and the plain of Stabia can be seen at every turn—but the view of the kingdoms of this world, and of the dealings of God with them. That first year of the Emperor Titus is become the year of our Lord 79. The humble Christians whom Young Piny persecuted in Bythiana looked indeed for the reign of their Master; but they would have been almost as much astonished as Piny himself, if they had been told that a Christian bishop should one day rule the world from Rome, and for a thousand years sway a sceptre mightier than the Caesars', until from that Germany which the Caesars never could conquer, should come a poor monk, who should break the yoke which was not Christ's.—*Sunday at Home.*

CHINESE COOKERY.

Says Yan Phou Lee in *Wide Awake*:

"Our kitchen certainly is not so cozy and neat as American kitchens usually are. The smoke goes out through the skylight, and wherever it finds an outlet. The walls are black with the accumulation of years of soot. The large stove in the corner is built of brick. On the top of this stove is a large round iron spider about three feet in diameter. In this rice is cooking. Straw, being cheaper, is burnt in this stove instead of wood, and some one is required to feed the fire constantly. Turning to the left, we see little clay stoves, in which food is frying in spiders, or boiling in scurrier pots, over a wood fire. Vegetables are cut into bits and boiled with pork or mutton, making a soup. Greens are boiling. Fish is steaming, frying, or stewing, with or without vegetables. Meat is cut fine; when the spider becomes heated lard is put in it, then pieces of onion, then the shred meat, and all is stirred till well embrowned; then turnips, potatoes, and sometimes other vegetables are added, and after boiling water is poured in the whole is left to simmer and stew. All food, we observe, is cut in pieces before being cooked, or else before serving, for no knives, no forks, are used. At 10 A.M. the tables are set; those for men either in the wings or in their rooms; those for the women in their common sitting-room or parlor. Each table will seat eight persons. No table-linen is used. Chopsticks and spoons are placed before each plate. The food is brought in large bowls or plates. Rice is carried to the table in a wooden pail or wicker basket, from which it is served in small bowls. The servants summon the inmates to breakfast. The younger ones do not presume to sit till their elders are seated; then, after making a show of asking permission to eat, when the elders gravely nod assent, the breakfast begins. Soup is taken first; then each person, holding the chopsticks in the right hand and the bowl of rice in the left, lifts his food to his mouth, pushes the lumps in with the sticks, altering this motion with picking meat, fish or vegetables from the dishes which are common to all. One must take only from that side of the plate which is nearest to him, however. It is a breach of etiquette to reach over the opposite side. When one finishes, he bids the rest to 'eat leisurely,' which is our mode of saying 'excuse me.' The Chinese invariably wash their hands and faces after every meal. Tea is drunk about the same time. It is taken without milk or sugar. Coffee is not common in China, and we are not accustomed to drink cold water. Tea is the national beverage, and is taken to assuage thirst at all times and occasions, as water is in America. At noon a luncheon of cakes or pastry may be served. The majority of people are satisfied with two meals a day. Supper, or dinner, is served at 5 P.M."

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SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From International Question Book)

LESSON IX.—AUGUST 30.

THE STORY OF NABOTH.—1 KINGS 21: 1-13.

COMMIT VERSES 17-19.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou hast sold thyself to work evil in the sight of the Lord.—1 Kings 21: 20.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

The tendency of sinners is to grow worse and worse and end in ruin.

DAILY READINGS.

- M. 1 Kings 21: 1-19. T. 1 Kings 21: 25-28; 22: 1-4. W. 1 Kings 22: 29-40. Th. 2 Kings 9: 14-26, 30-37. F. 2 Kings 10: 1-11. Sa. 2 Kings 11: 18-28. Su. Luke 12: 13-21.

TIME.—About the year B.C. 900.

PLACE.—Jezebel and Samaria, the capitals of Israel.

PERSONS.—Ahab, king of Israel, B.C. 887-853; Jehoshaphat, king of Judah, B.C. 848-843.

CIRCUMSTANCES.—For several years after the events of the last lesson we hear nothing from Elijah. About 850 B.C. some years after the death of Ahab, and in the succeeding year he turns his attention to the beautiful and enlarging the grounds of Naboth, which Ahab wanted for this purpose, but which Naboth refused to part with.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

4. AHAZ CAUSE.—Samarita, from Jezebel. THE INHERITANCE OF MY FATHERS.—It was contrary to Jewish law to part with it, except the Jubilee year. (Lev. 25: 28, 29.)

WHOSE LETTERS IS AHAZ'S NAME.—and, therefore, he was responsible for what she did, as he gave her permission by adding to her his seal. SEALING THEM WITH HIS SEAL.—In the East, all letters and documents are stamped with a seal, instead of signing the name as we do. ELIHAZ AND SOULS.—The prophet, assuming that he had sealed the deed, and that he would be able to get it out of him, he said, "I will seal thee with my seal, and thou shalt be as dead as I am." (Deut. 19: 15.)

PHOENIX A FANTASY.—As if a great danger threatened the city and around it some great evil, and that Naboth on high—i.e., being him before the assembly as a prophet. (1 Kings 21: 26.)

WHY DID THE LAW REQUIRE THAT THE PERSONS OF ONE SHOULD BE EXECUTED. (Deut. 17: 6.) SONS OF BELIAL.—Belial is not proper; but the Hebrew word signifies wickedness. They were not the sons of Belial, but the sons of Belial, who were the sons of Belial.

WHY DID THE KING SAY THAT HE WOULD NOT PART WITH HIS FATHERS' INHERITANCE. (1 Kings 21: 2.)

WHY DID THE KING SAY THAT HE WOULD NOT PART WITH HIS FATHERS' INHERITANCE. (1 Kings 21: 2.)

QUESTIONS.

INTRODUCTORY.—How many years elapsed between the events of the last lesson and this? Give some account of what took place in the interval. What do we know of Elijah during this time?

SUBJECT: THE PROGRESS OF SIN.

I. COVETOUSNESS.—Where was Ahab's summer palace? What kind of a palace did he have? (1 Kings 22: 39.) Whose garden did he desire? (v. 2.) What did he offer for it? Why did Naboth refuse? Was it wrong of him to sell his inheritance? (Lev. 25: 25-28.) Had he as good a right to it as Ahab's palace? Which of the two commandments did he break? With a y amount of possessions keep us from covetousness? Why not?

II. COVETOUSNESS LEADING TO DISCONTENT.—What did Ahab say when Naboth refused him? What kind of a spirit did he show? With any amount of possessions keep us from being discontented? What was the result? (1 Tim. 6: 8; Heb. 13: 5.) Is discontentment a sin? Why?

III. DISCONTENTMENT LEADING TO CONVICTION.—Who did Jezebel promise the king? What did he do to aid her? (1 Kings 21: 25-28.) What was Ahab to blame for what Jezebel did in his name? Was she any worse than he? Are we guilty of the sins we permit ourselves to do for us, which we dare not do when ourselves?

IV. CONVICTION WITH CRIME LEADING TO LYING AND HYPocrisy.—Who were the two witnesses? (Deut. 17: 6; 19: 15.) What were the names of the two witnesses? What were the charges against Naboth? Why might a good man be likely to speak against such a king as Ahab? Should Jezebel have been a hypocrite in her charge of blasphemy? What was the Jewish punishment for blasphemy? (Lev. 24: 14-16.)

V. LYING AND HYPocrisy LEADING TO MURDER AND ROBBERY.—(1 Kings 21: 27.) What was done with Naboth? Who was slayed with him? (1 Kings 21: 28.) How would this bring the property into Ahab's possession? How many commandments were broken in obtaining possession of this vineyard?

VI. ALL THESE CRIMES FOLLOWED BY RE TRICTION.—(1 Kings 21: 29.)—Who did Ahab do when he heard of Naboth's death? Who met him in the street? What did Ahab say when he saw him? (1 Kings 21: 27-28.) How and when was it fulfilled? (1 Kings 22: 34-38; 2 Kings 9: 24-26.) How was Jezebel punished in his punishment? (1 Kings 21: 25; 2 Kings 9: 30-37.) What lessons can you learn from this history?

VOICES FROM NABOTH'S VINEYARD.

I. Covetousness is the root of many sins.

II. No amount of possessions can keep us contented.

III. Ahab's Sins: (1) Covetousness; (2) oppression; (3) discontentment; (4) hypocrisy; (5) moral weakness; (6) lying; (7) robbery; (8) murder.

IV. We are responsible for what we do through others, or permit to be done for us.

V. Sin increases, multiplies, leads to many other sins.

VI. Only brief enjoyment in ill-gotten possession.

VII. Repentance will find you out.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Aug. 19, 1885.

The English breadstuffs markets are rather easier than they have been for two or three days past, and the demand is short. Prices are, however, slightly higher than at our last report. Red Winter wheat is now quoted in Liverpool at 6s 11d to 7s 1d and Canadian Peas at 5s 7d. The local grain market is very dull and without change. We quote:—Canada Red Winter, 9 1/2c to 9c; Canada White, 9c to 9 1/4c; Canada Spring, 9c to 9 1/4c; Peas, 7 1/2c; Oats, 35 1/2c to 36c; Rye, 67c to 69c; Barley, 50c to 65c; Corn, 60c to 64c.

Flour.—The market though quiet is very steady. We quote:—Patent, \$4.20 to \$4.45; Superior Extra, \$4.20 to \$4.25; Extra Superfine, \$4.05 to \$4.10; Fancy, \$3.85 to \$3.90; Spring Extra, \$3.85; Superfine, \$3.55 to \$3.60; Strong Bakers' (Manitoba), \$4.55; Strong Bakers' (Canadian), \$4.00 to \$4.15; Strong Bakers' (American), \$4.50 to \$4.75; Fine, \$3.40 to \$3.45; Middlings, \$3.20 to \$3.30; Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.05; Ontario lags, (bags included) Medium, \$1.95 to \$2.00; do., Spring Extra, \$1.90 to \$1.95; do., Superfine, \$1.75 to \$1.80.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, \$4.25 to \$4.40 per brl. DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter is as dull as ever, and the market is devoid of interest. We quote:—Creamery, 18c to 19c; Eastern Townships, 14c to 16c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 13c to 16c; Western 12c to 14c. Cheese.—The market shows no new features, but is dull, with prices more or less nominal. We quote:—Fine to fancy, 6 1/2 to 7c. The public cable is sixpence lower at 35s 6d. EGGS are steady at 12c to 13 1/2c per dozen, as to quality.

Hog Products are quiet and rather lower. We quote:—Western Mess Pork, \$13.00 to \$13.25; do., Short Cut, \$13.25 to \$13.50; Canada Short Cut, \$13.25 to \$13.50; Mess Beef, per brl, \$15; India Mess Beef, per ton, \$25; Hams, city cured, 11c to 11 1/2c; do., canvassed, 12c to 12 1/2c; Lard, in pails, Western, 9c to 10c; do., Canadian, 8c to 9c; Bacon, 11c to 11 1/2c; Shoulders, 9c; Tallow, common refined, 7c to 7 1/2c.

ASHES are quiet but steady at \$3 82 1/2 to \$3.90 as to rates, for first POTS.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There has been a rather small attendance of farmers at the markets here lately and the prices of grain are slightly higher than on last week, but potatoes and other roots and vegetables are abundant, of excellent quality, and very low priced. The prices of dairy produce are rather higher. The fruit market is abundantly supplied with native and foreign grown apples, also, blueberries from the Saguenay, with a pretty large supply of tomatoes which sell at about 7 1/2c per bush but will be much cheaper in a few days. The market is still glutted with cucumbers and there are also unusually large supplies of southern water-melons. The hay market is well supplied and prices are low. Oats are 80c to 90c per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50; potatoes 35c to 40c per bag; butter, 16c to 35c per lb.; eggs 14c to 25c per dozen; apples \$2.00 to \$3.50 per barrel; dressed hogs 6 1/2c to 6 1/4c per lb.; turkeys \$1.50 to \$2.00 the pair; fowls 60c to 80c; ducks 60c to 70c; spring chickens 35c to 50c; do.; hay \$7.00 to \$10.00 per 100 bundles.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

There has been a glut in the cattle market here of late, and all kinds, except the very best, are lower priced. Only choice animals bring over 4c per lb., the general prices of dry cows and ordinary steers being from 3c to 3 1/2c per lb., while lean stock bring less than 3c per lb. with a good many held over for a future market. Sheep and lambs are very plentiful, and cheaper all round.

Sheep sell at from \$2.50 to \$4.50 each and lambs at from \$1.50 to \$3.00 each. The prices of fat hogs are again lower, or about 1/2c per lb. There is a better demand for good milch cows, and the prices of this sort are higher, but strippers and small bossies are very dull of sale. Very few transactions are reported in the horse market, both sellers and buyers having left the city for the present.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 18, 1885.

GRAIN.—Wheat 93 1/2c September; 95 1/2c October; 97 1/2c November; 99 1/2c December. Corn 52 1/2c nom. August; 52 1/2c September; 52 1/2c October; 51c bid November; 48 1/2c bid December. Oats, 31 1/2c August; 30c September; 30 1/2c October; 31c nom. November.

Flour shows little change this week. We quote:—Spring Wheat, No. 2, \$2.65 to \$2.75; No. 3, \$2.55 to \$2.65; Superfine, \$2.90 to \$3.50; Low Extra, \$3.35 to \$3.75; Clear, \$3.90 to \$4.50; Straight, \$4.20 to \$4.55; Patent, \$4.35 to \$5.50. Winter Wheat—No. 2, \$2.75 to \$3.35; Superfine, \$3.45 to \$3.55; Low Extra, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Clear (R. and A.), \$3.95 to \$4.50; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.10 to \$4.90; Patent, \$4.70 to \$5.50; Straight (White Wheat) \$4.50 to \$5.25; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.70 to \$3.75; West India, sacks, \$3.80 to \$4.00; West India, barrels, \$5.00 to \$5.10; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.55; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.50. Rye flour, fine to superfine, \$2.90 to \$3.75.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$1.50 to \$3.35 in brls FEED.—100 lbs or sharps, \$22.00 to \$24.00; 100 lbs or No. 1 middlings, \$19.00 to \$21.00; 80 lbs or No. 2 middlings, \$17.00 to \$18.00; 60 lbs or No. 1 feed, \$16.00 to \$17.00; 50 lbs or medium feed, \$16.00 to \$17.00; 40 lbs or No. 2 feed, \$16.00 to \$17.00. Rye feed, \$17.00 to \$18.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 13c to 21c; State half firkins, ordinary to fancy, 11c to 18c; Western dairy, ordinary to choice imitation creamery, 8c to 16c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 6c to 13c. Cheese—State factory, ordinary to fancy, 4c to 7 1/2c; Ohio Flat, fair to prime, 4c to 6c.

EGGS.—State and Pennsylvania, in brls, 15c to 15 1/2c; Canadian, fine, 14c to 14 1/2c; Western, inferior to fancy, 10c to 14c.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by grocers, labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

There has been a troublesome little war in the North-West of our Canadian Dominion, the most painstaking reader knows little more, the news having come in a sadly scrappy and unintelligible condition. The war is happily over, and close upon the back of this most gratifying consummation there has been issued, from the offices of the Montreal Witness, a history of the campaign from outbreak to close, orderly in arrangement, succinctly detailed, and easy in style of composition. It is liberally illustrated—portraits, landscapes, maps, etc. One of the pictures is a fine simile of a note from Big Bear to Inspector Dickens, a son of the novelist, who was one of the victims in a savage onslaught upon the station where he was located on duty."—South Durham & Cleveland Mercury (England).

We all had occasion to admire much of the Witness's correspondence, one writer in especial being always particularly early and impressive in his letters. These and other contributions form the substance of this volume, which is worthy of preservation, both as a faithful record and a source of entertainment."—"Lancet" in Montreal Gazette.

No person should be without a copy of this interesting work, and as the third edition is going rapidly, early application is advisable. The book is profusely illustrated with portraits, views and maps, and it is a thoroughly trustworthy history of the recent troubles in the North-West.

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"The most casual reader of the newspapers is aware that there has been a troublesome little war in the North-West of our Canadian Dominion, the most painstaking reader knows little more, the news having come in a sadly scrappy and unintelligible condition. The war is happily over, and close upon the back of this most gratifying consummation there has been issued, from the offices of the Montreal Witness, a history of the campaign from outbreak to close, orderly in arrangement, succinctly detailed, and easy in style of composition. It is liberally illustrated—portraits, landscapes, maps, etc. One of the pictures is a fine simile of a note from Big Bear to Inspector Dickens, a son of the novelist, who was one of the victims in a savage onslaught upon the station where he was located on duty."—South Durham & Cleveland Mercury (England).

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