

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. III.

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The Weekly Messenger

TO OUR WORKERS.

In order to give every person a chance to become acquainted with this really interesting paper at an all but nominal price, we will send a copy to any address FROM NOW TILL THE END OF THE YEAR FOR FIFTEEN CENTS! When the *Messenger* once finds its way into any household, it almost invariably becomes, as it were, one of family, and, as many of our subscribers have told us, they "couldn't do without it." We think that there are very few persons indeed who would refuse to give a canvasser fifteen cents for more than four months' reading, and we expect to be able to announce in an early number of this paper that its subscription list has very materially increased. In addition to this reduction in price we will give to the getter up of the Club half the money received by him or her, provided such subscriptions be sent in in no fewer numbers than ten at a time. In other words for each ten subscribers sent by any workers Seventy-five cents only need be remitted to us, the other SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS being kept by them for their trouble. This plan is meant to throw the advantages of these cheap trial rates as largely as possible into the hands of our present subscribers. Mark your letters "Autumn Trial Trip," and go to work at once and with a will. Address all communications:—

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
"Witness" Office,
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WEATHER AND CROP REVIEW.

The weather for some time has been most favorable for farming operations, being both warm and dry, hastening the ripening of all late grains and giving ample opportunities for "rushing" harvest work, which will be pretty well through in another week of such weather as has prevailed lately. The dry weather has also, to a considerable extent, staved the ravages of the rot among the potatoes which threatened to do great injury a couple of weeks ago. In a few sections where there has been very little rain since seeding time, the drought is being severely felt and a good deal of the grain was not well filled while the pastures are being searched. The produce of the dairy, which was unusually large through the early part of the season, has been greatly diminished of late owing to the grass drying up and losing its succulence, while the flies are unusually annoying to the cattle, which, together with the heat, and in some localities, the scarcity of water, have

greatly diminished the flow of milk. The prices of both butter and cheese have an upward tendency and the dairyman's profits for the whole season's operations are likely to be larger than usual. The wheat crop is nearly all harvested and where threshing has been done the yield has exceeded anticipations. Should the weather continue favorable for two or three weeks more, the corn crop will be the largest ever known and nearly all the other grains, as well as the potatoes, will yield above an average. The apple crop is "panning" out remarkably well and prices of the earlier sorts are exceedingly low, but as there will be an increased demand from European countries, owing to a small fruit crop there, the prices of all good-keeping apples are likely to be well maintained.

THE CHOLERA.

The cholera in Europe continues to make sad havoc in many places, and is deadly in villages in which there are no doctors. In one of these no fewer than twenty-one deaths occurred in one day. One family of thirteen died in one village and no person for thirty hours could be found that would bury them. In Italy the disease continues to spread, and at Castelnovo and Seboyo several cases had been found. In Marseilles on the 12th of August there were twelve deaths. In the department of the Lower Alps the disease rages. The record from Paris shows that on the 14th there were fifteen deaths at Arles and one at Aix. The very latest from Marseilles is that the Mistrail is blowing and the health of the inhabitants improving. Some of the horrors of these epidemics are experienced that have been known of past epidemics. For example, in a despatch from Paris of the 17th we learn that at Les Omesques a grave digger noticed a sort of tremulous movement on the part of two of the corpses given to him for burial. He was afraid to bury them and gave the alarm to the authorities. Friction was applied and proper restoratives given when the persons recovered consciousness and ultimately health. There seems reason to fear that the scourge has not done its worst for France. If the scourge came from China, as has been asserted, certainly the Chinese are having a terrible revenge. Paris news states that hardly a day passes without the appearance in some new quarter of the dread visitor. It is rather curious to note the remarks of Dr. Bury upon Cholera. He says that persons employed in copper and bronze factories never have been attacked. His preventive is the treating of all flannels for wear with copper salts. One aspect of the cholera is its effect on European travel. Tourists who have reached England on their way to the Continent hesitate about going any further, dreading to come to closer quarters with cholera than they do at the breakfast table when the morning newspaper is spread before them.

THE COTTON YIELD in Arkansas State this year is expected to be 1,000,000 bales, which is 300,000 more than has been produced in any former year.

EGYPT AND GORDON.

The Egyptian problem presents no new features. Everything points to an early advance from Cairo and the Nile is rising rapidly. It is believed that Major-General Earle will be assigned the command of the expedition. Among the preparations announced is the likely departure of two battalions of troops from Simla, a proceeding which is objected to by some of the members of the Indian Government as depletion of the British forces in India. The expeditionary force that is to go to General Gordon's relief will comprise three thousand Infantry and a very strong force of cavalry and artillery in addition to other branches of the service required. Colonel Sir Redvers Buller is to be chief of staff of the relief expedition and Captain Boardman is to be in command of the flotilla. Sir Redvers Buller was about to start for Egypt when the despatch of the 15th left London. The Government has decided to send 380 boats with the relief expedition, contracts for the building of which are being made. They are to be built in England and sent out. Each boat will be 33 feet long, will carry fifteen men each, and will be supplied with lug sails. They will be manned by twelve oarsmen each. While all these proposals are taking shape there are two enemies at work in opposition to British prestige—the open enemy in the field and the secret enemy in the councils of Europe. In Alexandria the populace of Arabs and lower class Europeans made a demonstration demanding indemnity for the British bombardment of the city. Meanwhile the relief of Gordon goes on steadily though nothing is heard of him, except that the Muir of Dongola has collected a large force to assist the relief expedition over the Cataracts.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

The Franco-Chinese war cloud has continued to gather during the past week. France declares that she has not rejected mediation and preferred war, but that no power has offered to mediate. In denial of this it is asserted at London that the United States Government offered to mediate between France and China, but that France refused the offer, China alone being willing to accept. Lord Granville urged China to concede the indemnity demanded by France, provided the French fleet left Kelung at once. The Budget Committee of the French Senate on Saturday last voted recommending the sums required for carrying on a war if necessary.

China refuses to agree to the demands of her adversary and is defending Tamsui, on the northwest coast of Formosa, with torpedoes.

The late King of Annam, it is asserted, was poisoned by the anti-French Mandarins.

The Chinese Legation at Paris had not, up to last advices hauled down its flag. The Chinese protest against the action of France and deplore the French refusal of American mediation. The French in the meantime have ordered further naval action, and placed two regiments of marine with three

iron-clads in readiness to proceed to China. The British Government has been advised that China is disposed to grant England equal trading powers with France in the southern provinces.

HORRIBLE STORIES have been told about members of the Greely expedition party having eaten the flesh of their dead comrades. The bodies of the dead men were covered with blankets before being taken to the relief ships. They were encased in strong iron caskets at St. John's, Newfoundland, and so it was not seen what condition they were in. Some of them were afterwards taken out of the graves and examined when it was found that the flesh was picked clean off the bones. Lieut. Greely says that he knew nothing about any of the men having eaten human flesh, he thought they might have done it, but not by his leave, and he did not encourage it. There is very little doubt that the men did eat the flesh of the others who had died, but they can hardly be blamed for saving their own lives by this means, although it is horrible to think of eating the flesh of a human being. Charles Henry, one of the party, was shot by Lieut. Greely's orders for stealing part of the small stock of food belonging to the party. When the relief party arrived one of the survivors cried, when the sailors took hold of him, "Must I be killed and eaten as Henry was?" "Don't let them do it!" Lieut. Kisinglury's body was mutilated, and his brother believes that there were two divisions in the party, one of which kept the food, and that Lieut. Kisinglury died of starvation when the others had food. Lieut. Greely says that he was sick in bed when some of the men died, and does not know whether their flesh was eaten or not, but that the members of the party had all denied having done so. There will likely be an enquiry made by the Congress.

THUNDERSTORMS have been plentiful in England and Scotland, doing much damage. In one very severe storm several buildings in Edinburgh and other cities in Scotland some people were killed by lightning, one of them being the Earl of Lauderdale, who was out riding. Buildings also suffered a great deal, and in Dundee it was so dark that all traffic was stopped for an hour. Altogether, it was one of the worst storms ever known in the country.

LETTERS containing large sums of money have been stolen in Austria. A letter containing about \$7,500 was taken from the mail bag lately, and now the bag has been stolen, one of the letters in which contained checks amounting to \$140,000.

A MINISTER who had just been married in Montgomery, Alabama, was stabbed by some of his bride's relations who did not like him.

TWO FIREMEN were killed by the roof of a burning building in Boston falling in when they were standing on it.

NORTHEAST, Pennsylvania, which suffered from a large fire in 1871, has had a like misfortune happen to it. The business part of the town, including the finest buildings, is mostly destroyed.

THE MAN OF THE HOUSE.

BY PANSY.

(Author of "Mrs. Solomon Smith Looking On.")

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Of course they understood her pretty little *maize believe, of being absent-minded*, and of course they were all polite enough to go to her pleasant room to breakfast, and grateful enough for all her kindness to be happy and enjoy those cakes and those cups of coffee, as Mrs. Stone, at least, had not enjoyed a meal in many a day.

"What did I do with my basket?" said Reuben suddenly, as Miss Hunter helped him to the seventh cake, for, strange to say, in spite of his elegant breakfast, eaten from real china dishes, and with a silver silver fork and spoon, Reuben was hungry. "I had a basket when I came in, where did I put it?"

"You set it behind the stove in our room," said Beth. "I saw it, and wondered what was in it."

"I don't know myself," declared Reuben, only it's something that is most awful heavy, I didn't know but it would break my arm after I left the car, I guess I'd better bring it in and see what it is."

A wonderful basket was that! You should have heard the exclamations, as Reuben drew out the parcels one by one. A mince pie cuddled nicely among rows of doughnuts for the top layer; then came a turkey, dressed and even stuffed, ready for the oven; then a dish of cooked cranberries, looking like a great mound of trembling jelly as Reuben uncovered the dish; then a large round, frosted cake, then a chicken pie, and each little niche in the basket was filled with nuts and candies. On the bottom was spread a smooth, thick package, that Reuben said was the quilt for the turkey to sleep on, but a paper was pinned to the string, and on the paper in delicate writing were the words,—"For Beth." So Beth's trembling fingers picked at the knot, until Reuben had pity on her impatience and his own, and cut the string; then was brought to view a lovely little fur hood and cape, not so very little either, was the cape, for it reached below Beth's waist. It was curious to see how the different members of this family took the surprise. "Oh! oh! oh!" squealed Beth, and she jumped up and down and clapped her hands. As a rule, she was a quiet little thing, but she had never in her life before had any soft, furry garment to wear, and she thought they were so lovely.

Mrs. Stone wiped her eyes and said not a single word. She was very much surprised, and she was very glad, and she wondered what could be possible that Miss Hunter's prayer of the night before had anything to do with all this.

"My sakes!" said Miss Hunter, "isn't that just splendid!" and she thought, but did not say, how well the mink in the trunk, when it was made to fit Beth, would look beside the fur hood and cape. As for Reuben there was a sparkle in his eyes that was pleasant to see, when one remembered they were shining about his sister's gift. "She must have been expecting me for at least a week, and been getting ready," he said, soberly; and this made them all laugh.

"We must have a New Year's dinner," said Mrs. Stone, raising to the height of the occasion. Then they began to plan, and as soon as Miss Hunter found herself fully counted in, as if she were of course one of the family, she had her plan ready.

"Now, I'll tell you what it is; your mother was foolish enough to sit up for you last night, and you know you did not get in very early (calling it night), and it stands to reason that she don't feel quite chirk this morning; what she needs is a good long nap, and she can have it as well as not while I am cooking the dinner, here's Beth to help me and you, and we'll get up a dinner fit for the President,—if he needs any better one than we do. What do you say?"

But here Mrs. Stone shook her head, and reminded Miss Hunter that she too was up all night, taking care of Mother Perkins, and she must be quite as tired as any of them. This Miss Hunter assured her was not the case; she was used to it; there was nothing like getting used to things. Her poor father was sick for years, couldn't sleep nights, and she used to be up with him part of every night, sometimes all night; she grew so used to being broken of her rest that it really seemed almost foolish to lie in

bed all night, and she often got up and sat in a chair a while, just because she could not sleep. She had her own way,—the truth is, she was very apt to have,—in another hour or two the north room was darkened and poor, tired Mrs. Stone was lying in a sound sleep on the bed; she could hardly remember any other week-day when she had actually gone to bed in the middle of the day. In the south room there was a delicious smell already from the oven, where the great turkey began to make little sputtery remarks, and Beth and Miss Hunter were washing the cooking-dishes, and chatting together, as though they had always known and liked each other.

A royal dinner it was that was served in that little south room about two o'clock of the same day. Miss Hunter did not tell them, as she might, of the great dinners that she had been in the habit of managing on New Year's days, but her cooking told the story to Mrs. Stone just as well as though she had spoken.

It was not until late in the afternoon, when the dishes were washed and the party over, and the guests had gone home, that Reuben unfolded the piece of paper and showed his mother what was hidden away in it. He had looked before and been so astonished that he shut it up quickly and dived it down to the very bottom of his pocket. Now, after having gone over every inch of the night, up to the time when he stepped into that bed made of down and poppies to rest a minute, and answered a hundred questions from the curious Beth about the rooms, and the table, and the pictures, and the piano, he said, "And see here, mother, there's something else I got." Then he laid the paper in her lap, and she slowly unfolded it, and behold! there shone a ten-dollar gold piece. On the inside of the paper was written, in the same pretty hand that had written Beth's name,—

"For the brave 'man of the house' to help him in the support of his family."

"I told her, you know," explained Reuben, "that I had a family to support; I said you had to work hard now, but one of these days I meant to have you sit in a silk dress, in a big arm-chair and not do a single thing. Well, of course, I didn't tell her exactly that, but she asked me questions and I told her what I wanted to do."

There was more planning for the Stone family, it actually took hours to decide about that wonderful shining bit of gold. Reuben was for paying a great deal of rent in advance, and so having that off their minds for a while. "I hate rents," he said with energy, "catch me ever paying any when I'm a man." Then he was for buying a whole ton of coal and a barrel of flour. But his mother reminded him that it was growing late in the season, and if the rest of the winter should be mild they might not need a whole ton to carry them through to the days when chips and blocks of wood from new buildings would boil their potatoes, and there was certainly no place for a barrel of flour to stand. So, finally, with a little bit of a sigh, which he covered up as soon as possible, he laid the ten dollars in her hands with a "Well, mother, there it is, I suppose the best way is to keep it, and use it as you need it, just as you have always done, only I would like to get the mean old rent paid off for a few weeks ahead, I'd just like the fun of going to Mr. Grimsby, and handing it out and getting a receipt, he always acts as though he was most sure we were going to cheat him out of it this time."

There was one other thing which made Reuben sigh, even on that happy New Year's day. Of course he told his mother all about the saloon, and the offer of business. When he had finished his story she looked sober. "Something in her face disappointed him. "Didn't I do right, mother?" he asked her eagerly. "You would't have me go into such a business—would you?"

"Oh, I don't know," she said in a troubled tone. "We are very poor you know, and you and Beth both need clothes, and we need almost everything in the line of provisions, it is the first chance you have had; poor folks mustn't be too particular I suppose, it will do for the rich to have principles, but it costs too much for us."

"Yes; but mother," said Reuben with a distressed face, "I should have had to wait on men to brandy and wine and all those vile things; you surely wouldn't have had me do that."

"Why, you needn't have drank any your-

self, and as for waiting on other people, somebody will do that if you don't, there will be just as much of it drank; I don't see but you might as well get the pay as any one."

Poor, troubled Reuben! his mother's words did not shake his resolution in the least, for Miss Hunter had burst that bubble by what she said about selling poison; but it was hard not have her approve of his actions, as she had almost always done before this.

"I thought you would be glad," he said, in a low tone; "but I couldn't have done it anyhow, because I made a promise about it."

"A promise?" said his mother curiously; "who did you promise?"

"I promised myself last night when I was riding along by that drunken man, you know, just before we crossed the track; and in spite of it being broad daylight and he safe at home beside his mother, Reuben gave a little shiver. "Besides," he said, after a moment of hesitation, speaking more gravely still, "I guess I promised God. I asked him to take care of me, and he did, I think; and I said, down in my heart, that I would never taste a drop of rum, and never do a single thing to help anybody else to take any; he heard it of course and I guess maybe it is the same thing as a promise."

Here Beth, who had been a silent and attentive listener, suddenly burst forth. "I wouldn't wear any clothes that were bought with their mean old money, nor eat anything that was got by selling rum, not if I starved."

"Dear me," said the mother, what a couple of temperance fanatics I live with; but she said it very pleasantly, and there was a smile on her face. "I suppose you are right Reuben," she said after a minute. "I was a little troubled about your having lost a chance to earn some money, on your and Beth's account, not on my own, but I suppose it is best to keep clear of the business altogether. You are a good boy, anyway, and I shall never have to worry about you as some mothers do. I don't suppose we shall starve; we never have yet, and to-day we have been a long way from starving."

And she leaned over and kissed him in very motherly fashion; but Reuben could not forget that troubled look. He went in to see that Miss Hunter was comfortable for the night, before going to bed, and it looked so cosy here that he couldn't help sitting down a minute to tell her some more about this strange day; it felt to him as though he had known her all his life.

"What do you think," he said, leaning over her little table, and looking up into her kind, gray eyes, "I had that chance we were talking about yesterday, offered to me this very morning."

"What chance?" asked Miss Hunter, all attention.

"Why, to 'hold out the poison' for other folks to drink, you know, and get good pay for it too."

"You don't say so! And you refused it?"

"Yes'm," said Reuben, gravely. "But then I had a great long temperance lecture last night, from a drunken man, and I couldn't go into any such business, you know, after that."

I suppose Miss Hunter saw a connection between what he had told her and the verse she quoted, though Reuben couldn't quite understand what it was, but this was what she said:

"He shall give his angels charge concerning thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."

CHAPTER XI.

LOOKING FOR WORK.

Despite his wonderful last day of the year, and the rather remarkable opening of the New Year, I don't think our young man of the house felt much richer than usual as he trudged down Second street, the next morning, wrapped in the old plaid shawl. He realized that it was very cold, that ten dollars to pay house rent, and provide coal and provisions, would not last long, that his mother had that very morning, been refused work at the tailor's because the New Year's hurry was over; and the last half of a hard winter was still before them. If he could only find some regular work! There was St. Marks? "No, there isn't," he said stoutly. "So far as I am concerned, it is just exactly as though there wasn't any such place. I'm not going there, that's sure! Even if I starve, I don't believe I could do it; you see mother didn't take that drive

with me the other night, if she had she would feel different." Still he could not help feeling dreary. If tailoring was slack, it was quite likely that other work would be the same, and he had failed in finding any all winter, thus far. Could he hope to be more successful now?

"Never you mind," had Miss Hunter said to him in a cheery way, as he went out that morning. "It will all come out right, you'll see. If you ought to have some work to do to-day, don't you suppose the Father up there will see to it that you find it?" This was new doctrine to Reuben, but he thought about it as he trudged along, and felt somewhat comforted. "God had taken so much pains to save his life during that dangerous night. "He must think a little about me," thought the boy, "and it would be just as easy for him to find me some work, as it was to take care of me."

"That is a manly looking chap," said a gentleman who stood leaning against the glass door of a down-town grocery, nodding his head towards Reuben as he passed.

"Yes," said the young gentleman who stood near. "He is a queer sort of a genius, I became quite interested in him, and tried to help him a little when I found he was out of work; but I guess there is more talk than actual desire about it. I found him hard to suit."

"Is that so? I talked with him a few minutes the other day, and I thought him a particularly wide-awake boy. He said he had a family to support."

"Yes, that's a favorite remark of his. I offered him work only yesterday and he refused it."

"What sort of work?"

"Steady, and good pay. Mother ran across him accidentally, and took a fancy to him, and for her sake I tried to help him. I could have got him in at St. Marks as waiter, but he declined the place, because they sell liquor there." And Spunk's master laughed as though that were a good joke.

"Good for him! I like his pluck," exclaimed the gentleman leaning against the door, and he opened it and looked out after Reuben.

I'm almost tempted to take him home with me if that is the sort of chap he is," the man said as he peered down the street. "I wonder what became of him? Do you know where to find him?"

"Not I; mother does I presume. She took a fancy to him and sent a basket of things home to his family I believe; but, Mr. Barrows, I think you would be disappointed in him. He strikes me as having impudence rather than goodness."

"I didn't think so," said Mr. Barrows. "I ran across him day before yesterday, and I thought him a remarkably bright, civil fellow, and an out-and-out temperance boy is hard to find in these days. It isn't the busy season with us, especially for boys, but if I could get hold of one of the right sort it would be a curiosity, and I would take him along."

Meantime, Reuben, all unconscious that Spunk's master was at work getting him a situation, came forlornly out of the store where he had gone in to warm his fingers and see if he could find an errand to do, and stood looking up and down the street, uncertain which way to turn. "I just wonder which way I ought to go?" he said to himself, "I suppose it makes a difference. If I am to find any work to-day, of course it makes a difference; the question is, which end of the city is it to be found? Queer now that God knows all about it; I wonder if he won't tell me which way to travel? I s'pose if I belonged to him, he would find some way of showing me just what to do, and how to do it; Miss Hunter talks just as though he did that for her." There he stood, this wondering boy, irresolute. Which way should he turn? Was there work for him somewhere? Did God mean he should have it? Would he show him how to find it? Reuben had never had what he called such queer fancies before. His late experience, as well as his new friend Miss Hunter, had made an impression on him from which he could not get away. At last he turned and went back up Second Street, he could not have told you why. He had certainly looked carefully on either side as he came down, and saw no sign of "Boys Wanted" for anything; still, something made him feel that he was to go back, and back he went. It was well he did; Mr. Barrows was keeping a sort of look out, and saw him as soon as he appeared in sight.

He opened the door and motioned him in.

"How do you do sir," said Reuben to Spunk's master, and his respectful bow was not lost sight of by Mr. Barrows. Whatever the boy had done to annoy that young gentleman it was clear that he was not ashamed of it.

"Well, sir," said Spunk's owner, "found any work yet?"

"No, sir, but I guess I will, I begin to feel like it."

"I doubt it, you are too particular. Do you really want work, now, 'pon honor?"

"Try me and see," said Reuben, with quiet good nature, ignoring the sneer that was hiding in the question. "Is Spunk well this morning, sir?"

"There was nothing to be made by sneering at him, and the young man with a careless answer to his earnest question, left the store. Now it was Mr. Barrows' turn.

"So you are still looking for work?"

"Yes, sir, and a body would think there was nothing for boys to do. I've been miles since I saw you and not found much of anything."

"How did you fall in with Mr. Harrison?"

"Who is he, sir?"

"Why that young man who just left the store; I heard you enquiring after his horse?"

"Oh; I didn't know his name. We took a ride together the other night and Spunk got afraid, and ran away, and we didn't get home until 'most morning."

"How came you to ride with Mr. Harrison?"

"Why he told me to jump in, so I did; and a wild time we had of it. You see," said Reuben, stepping nearer and dropping his voice to a confidential tone, "he had been drinking, and he whipped Spunk and she wouldn't bear it and just flew away,—went straight ahead in her fright instead of making a turn, and got scared worse at the railway crossing, and he dropped asleep, and it was dark and windy and we had an awful time,—Spunk and I had. I thought none of us would ever get home alive but we did."

"I should have thought that would have been a good temperance lesson for you my boy," Mr. Barrows said, his face very grave.

"Yes, sir," said Reuben simply and gravely. And Mr. Barrows, looking closely at him, said to himself: "I don't believe he needed any. I believe he is a good boy. How would you like to get work out of town?" he asked suddenly.

"I wouldn't mind, sir, whether it was out of town, or in, if I could take my family. I couldn't go without them, you know."

"Couldn't?" and Mr. Barrows began to feel that the boy's family was a reality, to be considered on all occasions.

"Why, no," said Reuben earnestly. "You see they have only me to depend on and there ought to be some man around to see after a woman and a little girl. I do a great many things that I wouldn't like to have either my mother or my sister see to."

"There was no mistake about it, he was a manly boy. Mr. Barrows' heart went out to him.

"I'm not sure," he said, "but the best thing you could do, would be to move your family right out to our town. Your mother and sister could get nice work and good wages; and as for you, though I told you the other day I had no place for boys, I shall need one in the spring, and if you should happen to be the one I want, why I could find you something to do now. I guess your wisest course would be to move. It is cheaper supporting a family in the country."

"Could I get a house do you suppose?" questioned Reuben, his heart beating wildly over the thought of country life, such as his mother could tell him stories of. He and Beth had never seen green grass, and pink-headed clover, and yellow-headed dandelions. These were among their day-dreams.

"Oh, yes, there are houses enough. There is one now, just at the foot of my lot; a nice, little place for a small family. The man who lived in it has just moved out, because it was such a cold house he said; but the real reason was, he was a shiftless fellow and didn't like to take the trouble to bank it up, and put it in shape for winter. It is no colder than any other house."

"What is the rent?" asked Reuben, and his heart bumped clearly while he waited. It bumped harder when Mr. Barrows actually named a sum lower by several dollars than

they paid for the north room and the big clothes press! "I'll talk with mother," he said eagerly; "she doesn't like the city on Beth's account; if she will agree to it, I'll move."

"Suppose I go and see her?" suggested Mr. Barrows, who liked Reuben better every minute, and began to be quite anxious to have him move to the country. "I could explain some things to her better perhaps, than you could."

Of course Reuben had sense enough to be grateful for this offer; so it happened that the morning was not half spent, when he appeared at the north door with a stranger.

"What has that boy done now?" said the wondering mother, as she looked out of the window, and watched Reuben crossing the street with long strides, the stranger close at his heels.

Toward the close of the talk, Mr. Barrows made a startling proposal. "Suppose the boy goes up with me and tries the work for a few days, and looks around and sees the house? By that time he will know whether he cares to have you move or not. He seems to be a boy of uncommon good judgment. I have a couple of round trip tickets here, one of them is of no use to me. It is dated and the time will run out before my son will be ready to come home. He bought it and then changed his mind. I'll pass Reuben back without any expense to him. It is a short distance you see."

Somebody ought to be able to make a picture of Reuben's eyes for you as they looked just then. A journey on the cars was another of the dreams that he looked forward to, but a journey taken alone, sent off, like any other business man, to look after the interests of his family! This was something that he had not expected to reach for years.

"Reuben!" said his mother in dismay. "Why he is only a little boy!"

"He's an uncommon smart little boy, though, and I'll venture could look after himself on a forty mile journey as well as anybody could do it for him."

(To be Continued.)

A FRIEND IGNORED.

I met on the street the other day my friend Mrs. Anstey, whom I had not seen since we parted in June for a summer jaunt. After a cordial greeting and numerous inquiries after our respective families, I said to her:

"I believe Mrs. More was in the same boarding-house with you this summer; we all three have a dear mutual friend; did you hear her speak of him?"

She hesitated, then replied, "No, I don't think I heard her mention him once."

"Why, that's very strange; are you sure?"

"Yes, I am quite sure. We were together constantly, read together and walked together, but I never heard her allude to this friend."

"I believe her children were with her; didn't you ever hear her speak to them of him?"

"No, she raised her children beautifully teaching them to be truthful and unselfish and kind and amiable, but I never hear appeal to a higher motive than love to her or the desire 'to please papa.'"

I felt quite astonished, and now asked, "Didn't you see her do anything for him?"

"No; she was busy all the time, during pretty little pieces of work, but I never heard that any of them were for his poor, or to be given for his sake, or indeed in any way connected with him."

"Tell me what you thought of Mrs. More; how did she impress you?"

"Well she impressed us all most favorably, was a great favorite, full of gentle spirits, and a great energy of kindness to all, and of a very sweet temper; but unless you had told me, it would never have occurred to me that she was a devout lover of this best of Friends."

"Then it is a fact, is it, that for three months you were in the house with a lady who professes to love this Friend more than father or mother, and that you never heard her mention his name?"

Sorrowfully she admitted that it was, and we parted with our hearts full of strange doubts.

Reader, that friend was Jesus, and this incident is true. Is it also true of you?—*American Messenger.*

THE THIN END OF THE WEDGE.

A few years before the death of the late Mr. Mark Lemon, the well-known editor of *Punch*, the writer had the pleasure of traveling with him on the railway from London Bridge to the Three Bridges station on the Brighton line. Mr. Lemon's request to the inspector, "let us be alone," secured the compartment to ourselves. This led to much frank and interesting conversation between us. After various topics had been discussed, such as improved dwellings for working men, the better education of the poor, &c., &c., the writer remarked:—

"There are many good things you have furthered, Mr. Lemon, by means of your pen and the shaft of ridicule; but there is one thing in which you have always been on the wrong side."

"What is that?" he asked eagerly.

"You seem never to have lost an opportunity of throwing ridicule on those who desire to uphold the sanctity of the Lord's Day, and who earnestly labor to prevent what you and others wish to see in this country, viz.—a Continental Sunday."

Feeling deeply on this matter, I spoke warmly, and expressed my belief that he and others who sympathized with him on this subject, were seeking to bring about a state of things in our country which would in the end be most disastrous to our national welfare, and especially prove one of the greatest wrongs ever inflicted on the working classes. Mr. Lemon replied with great frankness:—

"Well, now, you speak very plainly; but I like to hear a fellow do so, when I feel sure that he is honest and believe what he says, although I differ from him. Go on—I am listening."

The writer continued: "On this question, I believe the working men of this country are sower than many professing Christians, and they are wide awake to the fact that if the barriers which surround the Lord's Day in this country were broken down, ultimately they would have to do seven days' work for six days' pay."

With a smiling face Mr. Lemon said: "Now I will make a confession to you which I have not made to others. Some time ago I got up a petition in favor of the opening of the British Museum on Sundays, and sent into our printing office for the men to sign, when judge of my astonishment, the foreman came to me and said, 'If you please, sir, do you press for the signing of this petition? For unless you do, the men had rather not sign it.' 'What in the world do they mean by that? Why, it's for their benefit that we want the museums opened on Sundays!' 'Well, sir,' replied the foreman, 'the men think that that would be the end of it—it would only be the thin end of the wedge, and that, before long, workshops, offices, and all kinds of places as well as museums, would be open on Sunday too.' 'Now,' added Mr. Lemon, 'that petition was never signed. The conduct of the men made a strange impression on my mind, and I honestly acknowledge that it furnishes a strong fact for your side of the question.'"

From the day of our interview until his death I never heard of Mr. Lemon having penned an unkind line against the better observance of the Lord's Day.—*Episcopal Recorder.*

an equal chance to be heard, but the wrong ones had an excellent chance to be set right.

So the leader's special part consisted in stopping us when we wandered off into useless discussion, and thus trying to secure the treatment of the whole lesson within the hour. He got very little more time than the rest of us to ventilate his own views, except that he had more completely gathered up material for refuting and explaining.

The superintendent was a power behind the scene. He appointed the leaders, sometimes assigning to them a special style of treatment of the lesson, and often threw out suggestions to us as to its preparation, or brought a list giving to one and another an illustration to find or a reference or a practical hint upon the school work. And though we were all very generous with our advice, we took in good part his strictures on our verbosity or unorthodox ideas.

I have always wondered how this class happened to be so good, so different from other classes. I do not believe any of its originators looked forward to any such result or had ever seen its like. Perhaps it was because there was no one present of whom the others stood in awe; perhaps somebody set a good example the first day, and afterwards all talked as a matter of course. I know that some of us the next year, having a new superintendent who had for some time to do all the teaching of the class, took great care to train him in the way he should go in this matter, making it a point to speak out in meeting whether we wanted to or not, just to stir up matters; utterly daimfounding the poor man who came with a prepared lesson to teach in the regulation style, fully enough to take all the time, and with a settled opinion on each point, all proved and argued ready to dole out to us, and for us to dole out to the scholars, and who evidently felt that he never could catch up with the time we consumed so naughtily, or with the dignity which we were away from his doctrines by our "ifs" and "buts." I do not know whether he ever grew to feel that our assumption of equality between teacher and taught was consistent with propriety, or whether he only submitted because he could not help himself.

The class was very well attended; nor was its popularity due to any social attraction. None of us were intimate friends; scarcely were we acquaintances, except one engaged couple who would have been together at any rate, more satisfactorily. And we were busy people; but this mission Sunday-school was part of our work, and for it the weekly Bible class proved an efficient help.—*Selected.*

THE TEXT-BOOK.

A number of clergymen and others in Chicago have banded together to secure the restoration of the Bible as a text book to the Sunday-schools all over the continent, whence it seems to have been in a large measure driven by "lesson leaves" and other fugitive substitutes. Such a substitution is a great mistake for the great object of the intellectual part of Sunday-school teaching is to introduce the growing generation to the study of the Word of God as it has been preserved to us in the Bible. This great object is lost by presenting it to them on fugitive scraps of paper instead of as a whole. The duty of each to possess and study it daily is suggested by such a process. The error of substituting anything else in class work for the Bible itself can easily be concealed by appointing for reading in school and for study out of school some portions of Scripture that are not in the lesson leaves. Some schools, for instance, appoint for learning off by heart in course certain Psalms and chapters in place of or in addition to what are called the golden texts. It is important, however, that each school should make it part of its mission to see that every scholar is provided with a Bible of his own and makes constant use of it. This is the aim of this Chicago association, which proposes that every scholar "should be persuaded, if possible, even at some sacrifice, to purchase a Bible for himself, or, at any rate, to own one." To bring the matter to a point, they propose that this should be done before the first Sunday in October next, and that all schools acting on the suggestion should report to General S. L. Brown, 1915 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, and should observe the first Sunday in November as a day of thanksgiving for the Bible.

OUR REMARKABLE BIBLE CLASS.

It was called a teacher's meeting. When the young superintendent coolly gave out that we were to have a teachers' meeting every week for the study of the lesson, I for one quietly resolved that I was not going to attend. What time had I, who had had and would have again really learned Bible teachers, and who had plenty of commentaries and lesson helps, to waste in listening to his youthful expositions?

But of course I had to go the first time, and never after did I willingly miss the class. It was different from anything I had ever seen. The leaders were first one and then another of the gentlemen of the school. Each of course was prepared to teach the whole lesson, and seemed to have had nobody interrupted him, plenty of instruction provided to fill the hour; but he intended to be interrupted. There was not only question and answer, but all gave their views whenever they chose, and most of us chose to talk a good deal. Nothing really worth having that any one had come across or studied out was apt to be lost by the others. The most opposite opinions had

THE WEEK.

BISMARCK does not like to see such numbers of his subjects emigrating to America and is going to try to turn the stream of German emigrants to other parts of the world.

TEXAS FEVER has appeared in several counties in the State of Kansas.

THE MILLS in Philadelphia belonging to the estate of the late Robt. E. Patterson, in which there are 10,000 hands, will be closed.

TWO BREWERS were being tried in court at Iowa City, United States, when a mob, who had very likely been drinking some of the brewers' beer, attacked the lawyer who was opposing them. They also treated the principal witness and his brother very roughly, and would have killed if they had not been rescued and hidden in a store. The mob had possession of the streets but the citizens spoke strongly against the shameful row, appointed special police to keep order, and had some of the leaders arrested. The prohibition law, which came in force in Iowa State in July, must be properly enforced if the quiet citizens wish to prevent such disturbances as this.

FORTY WORKMEN who had been engaged in place of those who had struck in a stove foundry in Chicago were attacked by the strikers, who struck one on the head with a stone, and another in the leg with a pistol shot. The workmen, who had been armed by their employers, then fired at the strikers and killed one of them, a murderer.

JAPAN has offered on certain conditions to make the whole country free to foreigners for travelling or for business. At present only five ports are free to foreigners, but Japan is an enterprising country.

THE UNION of the colonies in Australia into a dominion like Canada is to be prepared in the British Parliament this autumn. If the government does not introduce a bill providing for the Union the Opposition will do so.

THE FRENCH PEOPLE are always wanting some sudden change. At the meeting of their Parliament motions were made to abolish the office of President and the Senate, and to prevent princes of the former royal families of France from living in the country, but all these notions were happily defeated.

THE POPE has discovered that King Alfonso, of Spain, is a Freemason, and he will inquire about the matter.

THE SCOTT ACT will be submitted to the vote of the electors in Mississippi county Province of Quebec.

EDWARD HANLAN, the Canadian rower who was the champion of the world, has been beaten by an Australian named Beach. The race was rowed in Australia, where Hanlan has been staying for some time.

THE PRISONERS in the penitentiary at Frankfort, Kentucky, made a desperate attempt to escape, and three of them, all murderers, managed to escape. The leaders of the prisoners knocked down the guard, and fired on the other officers, but nobody was killed.

LONDON, England, was visited by a great fire on the 15th, the loss being about \$1,250,000. The fire was started by an engine in an envelope factory bursting, and many of the employees had to jump out of the windows to save themselves.

A FIRE in the Lion Oil Mills, near Hull, England, destroyed oil worth \$500,000.

A DIFFICULTY exists between Switzerland and the Vatican (the head-quarters of the Pope.) An ambassador has been sent to Switzerland to try to settle the trouble, but it will not be easy to do so.

THE INDUSTRY of catching sea otters has been in the hands of the Russians, and they have sent a gun-boat to prevent an Englishman from sending out two ships for catching otters. This same Englishman had a schooner seized by Russians in 1873. We do not see why he has not as much right as the Russians to catch otters on the free ocean. With some nations an affair like this would bring on a war, but it is hardly likely to do any such thing in this case.

A COLLECTION of valuable old curiosities formerly belonging to the Russian Ambassador to Germany, has been sold. The St. Petersburg Hermitage Palace paid \$160,000 for a terra cotta collection, the Berlin Museum paid \$75,000 for vases and sculptures, and the British Museum paid \$200,000 for fine bronzes, &c.

PRINCE BISMARCK, the ruler of Germany, is thinking about the country around the great Congo River, in Africa. He wishes to have German interests advanced in that country, and would not object to having a conference on the subject. He has received the reports of Mr. Stanley, the discoverer and explorer of the Congo, and thinks that Portugal is trying to hinder the interests of trade and colonization.

AN ENGLISHMAN named Alfred Sheldon has made himself famous lately by disappearing. He lived in Kansas, and his friends were afraid he had been captured by Indians. The latest heard about him is that he has been seen at Trenton, Montana, and it is most likely that he is quite safe.

TWO CASES of insane people being cruelly treated in the State of Pennsylvania have been reported by the State Board of Charities. One case was that of an old man who was found naked in an out-house, where he had been chained by the legs for more than thirty years. The other case was also of a man who had been chained for over twenty-five years, and was only found after he had died.

IN CHICAGO companies are not allowed to stretch telegraph or telephone wires on poles, but must lay them underground. The Western Union Telegraph Company was fined \$250 for stretching their wires on poles.

A PLOT against the Government of Mexico has been discovered. It is not certain yet what the plot was exactly, but it seems that the conspirators, led by an editor and some army officers, intended to murder or imprison the president of the country and the commander of the army. At any rate, they were not able to carry out their plan, and about forty men, including some generals, have been arrested. The news of the plot was obtained from a printer.

LORD LANSDOWNE, the Governor-General of Canada, and Lady Lansdowne have been visiting some of the beautiful places in the Dominion, and are now travelling on the Saguenay River, in the Province of Quebec.

THE GOVERNMENT of Belgium is punishing brewers heavily for making their beer even worse by adulterating it.

GEN. GOURKO, a Russian, was fired at twice when he was inspecting a camp, but the man who shot at him escaped. A great many Russian officers and citizens have been arrested and will be tried as Nihilists.

A RUSSIAN MOB has been persecuting the Jews, robbing their goods, and killing seven people.

ITALY is again being overrun by brigands, or tribes of highway robbers, and the government is doing what it can to stop their operations.

THE CONGRESS of medical men, who met this year in Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark, will next year meet in Washington, the capital of the United States.

SOME DYNAMITE exploded in the house of the engineer of mines in France, and the engineer and his wife were badly injured and the house damaged.

SOME FRENCH PEOPLE still settle quarrels by duels. Two journalists had their third duel lately, and one of them was wounded in the arm; another journalist wounded a musician in a duel.

THREE DEATHS have been caused in St. Petersburg, Russia, the people being stung by flies that had fed on diseased cattle.

THE SON of the late great English General, the Duke of Wellington, has died of heart disease at the age of 77.

THE NATIONALISTS, those noisy Irish "patriots," have been having several public meetings, especially one large one at Monaghan on Sunday. For a wonder there was no trouble between them and the Orangemen, but it is complained that the Nationalists have been assaulting peaceable people.

THE SPANISH ARMY seems to be very disloyal at present, and a number of officers have been dismissed.

TOURISTS have been going to Norway in tremendous numbers since the cholera has frightened them away from other parts of Europe.

THE SCOTT ACT people have won a victory in Westmoreland County, New Brunswick. The opponents tried to have it repealed, but they were beaten by about 40 votes.

THE PRICE of wheat in Ontario is reported to be very low and not likely to rise. The crops are all above the average.

PORT PERRY, Ontario, which was lately visited by a large fire, is \$47,000 in debt on that account. Of this amount \$24,000 is a railway debt, and a delegation has called on the Minister of Railways about this amount.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, has finished his studies at Heidelberg University, Germany, and returned to England.

THE COMMANDER of the Czar of Russia's guard has been dismissed from that office, because he has wasted a fortune in gambling.

AN EXHIBITION is to be held in New Orleans, United States, and the British Government was expected to grant a sum of money to it. The Government did not think it right to use the public money for that purpose, but the city of Manchester, which consumes a very large amount of cotton brought from New Orleans, will likely make a donation to the exhibition.

LE MATIN, a paper published in Paris, France, made a sensation by publishing an item saying that the French had been beaten by a tribe called the Hovas, in Madagascar. The Government denied the story, but the newspaper sticks to its statement, and the editor wants to have a duel with the Prime Minister. Later news shows that Admiral Miot, who commands the French in Madagascar, is having some trouble with the natives, whether he has been defeated or not.

ADELINA PATTI, a famous singer, is trying to get divorced from her husband, the Marquis de Caux.

THE IRISH LEAGUE of the United States has been having its annual meeting in Boston. The Irishmen did a lot of talking against England, and praising the leaders of the Old Country Irishmen for what they have been doing. The league had collected during the year \$34,000, most of which they sent to Ireland.

CAPTAIN HILMER, of the German ship "Margarethe," which sailed from New York to Germany, turned crazy on the voyage. One evening he showed signs of being insane, and the same night he set fire to the ship and tried to shoot the mate and some of the sailors with a revolver. The fire was put out, and the captain did not hit anybody, but he seems to have fallen over the railing and been drowned.

A MAN named Thomas Basely gave himself into the hands of the police in London, England, saying that he had forged a check in New York. They could not find out anything against him, and so set him free. Not many people would be honest enough to acknowledge having committed any crime.

THE STABLES of a Russian prince have been burned, and about a hundred valuable horses were destroyed. As usual when anything exciting happens in Russia, the Nihilists were accused of being the cause.

A STRIKE by bricklayers of New York has put 15,000 men out of work.

Mr. J. R. Booth, a well known lumber man of Ottawa, Ontario, has built a railway six miles long to bring logs by a shorter way from Lake Nipissing.

A TERRIFIC gunpowder explosion happened in the Government powder factory at Kasan, Russia. The building was smashed to pieces and ten persons killed and forty wounded. Of course the Nihilists are blamed, but some people think that the explosion was caused by a workman's carelessness.

A MANUFACTURER of fish lines at Highlands Hill, New York, has failed and "cleared out," leaving debts of \$100,000 or \$150,000, of which one bank loses \$52,000.

MRS. EDISON, the wife of the great inventor, has died at the early age of 29.

A PLAGUE of locusts has afflicted Central Spain, and the damage around Ciudad is said to amount to \$10,000,000.

JOHN DALCOMBE has been arrested in St. Louis, United States, for swindling people with counterfeited \$50 bills. The notes are very good imitations, and a great many of them are in circulation.

THE REVEREND Mr. Collison, of Chicago, killed his wife, he being insane at the time, and then shot himself fatally. He had not been successful in his church work, and it is thought that brooding over his troubles brought him to the terrible crime which he committed.

WE WANT TO IMPRESS upon every child the value of the maxim, "Know thyself." We want him to know the necessities and dangers of the body in which the soul lives; to know the relations of the body to the mind and to the conscious self back of all mental processes. We want him to know the effects of alcohol and other poisons on the various organs of the body and functions of the mind and moral nature, even if he fails to learn the names of all the rivers, lakes, and mountains on the face of the earth. We can each do something to aid this part of public-school work. We can put text-books into some schools, and at least into the hands of teachers whom we know, if we try. Let us try; and "if at first you don't succeed, try, try again."—National Temperance Advocate.

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LIFE NEAR THE NORTH POLE

LIEUT. GREELY'S STORY OF HIS JOURNEY.

LIFE AT FORT CONGER—IS THERE AN OPEN POLAR SEA—A TERRIBLE VOYAGE TO CAPE SABINE.

PORTSMOUTH, N.H., Aug. 18.—In an interview yesterday Lieut. Greely, after sketching the events connected with the inception of the Arctic expedition with which he was connected, and the results hoped to be obtained from it, said the observations in which the greatest possible accuracy was to be had were those of the declination and deviation of the magnetic needle, the temperature and air of the sea, the height of the barometer and mean and maximum rise and fall of tides. All explorations were incidental to the main objects of the expedition, which was composed of three army officers, one surgeon and nineteen picked men, with stores for twenty-seven men, two Esquimaux being afterward added to the party. After touching at Disco, a landing was made at Cary Island, near Sir Alan Young's provisions cached by Nares in 1875, in the "Alert," found in good condition. At Littleton Island Greely personally recovered the English Arctic mail, sent by Sir Allen Young in the "Pandora" in 1876. At Carl Ritter Bay, in Kennedy Channel, a cache of provisions for use on the retreat was made. It was the original intention to touch at Cape Sabine, near Watercourse Bay, but heavy masses of ice which were encountered rendered that an exceedingly dangerous anchorage. Moving to Discovery Harbor, the vessel was anchored in the straits occupied by the English expedition of 1875, and called Fort Conger. The crew of a house was at once commenced and stores and equipment were landed. On the 25th of August came the sailing for the Greely party and the men of the "Proteus." On the evening of the same day the temperature sank below freezing point and

THE ICE ARCTIC WINTER WAS ON THEM. In earnest. Their house was deluged about a week after the "Proteus" left. During the first month the cold affected the men more than at any subsequent time. In December the temperature sank from 50 to 55 below zero, and so remained for days at a time, but even in this weather the cook's favorite amusement was dancing bareheaded, barearmed and with slipper feet on the top of a snowdrift. During the day the men dressed in ordinary outside clothing, but their flannels were very heavy. Five of the men generally for part of the day engaged in scientific work under Greely's direction, and in the duties of the camp. The rest were employed generally about one hour a day, and devoted the remainder of the time to amusement. All slept in bunks. The quarters were heated

BY A LARGE COAL STOVE, the average heat maintained being fifty degrees. Playing checkers, cards, chess, and reading were the amusements, and many of the men said they had never passed two happier years than those at Fort Conger. On the 15th of October the sun left them for 135 days, and twilight varying from half an hour to 24 hours succeeded. For some months it was dim, the reflection of a water could not be read by it. On April 11th the sun came above the horizon and remained 135 days. During three months the stars were visible in ordinary outside clothing, but their flannels were very heavy. Five of the men generally for part of the day engaged in scientific work under Greely's direction, and in the duties of the camp. The rest were employed generally about one hour a day, and devoted the remainder of the time to amusement. All slept in bunks. The quarters were heated

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spring tides at Lady Franklin Bay was eight feet. At Cape Sabine the highest was twelve feet. Surf was only observed twice during the two years. At Lady Franklin Bay the average temperature of the water was twenty nine degrees.

ANIMAL LIFE.

Wolves weighing ninety pounds were killed around Fort Conger, besides foxes, and other animals. Of fish there was a wonderful scarcity. Perhaps the greatest surprise of the expedition was the taking from Lake Alexander, a fresh water lake fifteen feet above the sea level of a four pound salmon. From bay or sea only two very small fish were taken during the entire two years, and very few were to be found north of Cape Sabine. Vegetation at Lady Franklin Bay was about the same as at Cape Sabine, and comprised mosses, lichens, willows and saxifrage. Snow storms were most frequent and rainfalls very rare. The highest velocity of the wind was registered during a terrific snow storm at seven miles an hour. Lockwood's trip to the north in 1882 and 1883 was productive of most valuable results. Standing on the 19th of May in each year where Dr. Hayes had formerly stood at about the same day Lockwood from an elevation of 2,000 feet, using the strongest glass on Hal's bin and Robinson's Channel could discern nothing but icebergs. Here it was that Dr. Hayes claimed to have

SEEN AN OPEN POLAR SEA.

On the trip of 1882 Lockwood reached the highest latitude ever attained, 83 degree 25 minutes. This was about 300 miles directly north of Lady Franklin Bay, but to get there he travelled over a thousand miles, open water and broken packs frequently causing him to retreat his steps for fifty miles. Lockwood sounded the sea both years between Cape Bry

party embarked in a little steam launch. Behind them they left the dogs, as they could not be taken, four barrels of pork, and some seal oil for the animals. Lady Franklin Bay was crossed to Cape Baird, thirteen miles, and then the western coast of Grinnell Land was followed south as far as Cape Hawkes. Large quantities of heavy ice were met and extreme was the danger that the little launch would be crushed. Several times all the boats were nearly lost. The suffering of the men was great. They were now within fifty miles of Cape Sabine. Striking from Cape Hawkes direct from Bates Island the party were

CAUGHT IN THE ICE PACK

and for ten miles south of Cape Hawkes. In thirteen days they drifted south twenty five miles on the floes, suffering horribly from cold so they drifted to within eleven miles of Cape Sabine and were obliged to abandon the steam launch on September 10. The pack now remained motionless for three days, and several times the party got within three miles of Cape Sabine only to be drifted back by the south west gales. Five seals were killed and eaten while the party were drifting about. Eventually a heavy north west gale drove them by Cape Sabine within a mile of Bravour Island, but they could not land. On September 22nd there arose the most terrific gale they had yet seen. Their ice floe was driven hither and thither by the tempest, and the water washed over them again and again the spray freezing to ice and causing them intense suffering. Night came on—one of ink blackness. The wind drove the heavy floes together, and crash after crash of ice breaking from their own floes warned the men that death was near. No one knew at what moment the floe might break up and the water be theirs. The first faint light of dawn showed them that little



THE HON. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Democratic Candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

ant and Cape Britannia, but could not touch bottom with 135 fathoms of line. Markham, a few years before, about 100 miles west, got bottom at 72. Lockwood found at his farthest north point about the same vegetation as at Lady Franklin Bay, but no signs of a polar current or open polar sea. In 1883 he was stopped near Cape Bryant, one hundred and twenty five miles from Lady Franklin Bay, by an open channel extending west to the coast of Grinnell Land. The width of this channel varied from two hundred yards to five miles, but on the north the ice packs extended as far as could be seen with the glass. With his supply of provisions, the failure of which had caused him to return the year before, Lockwood was confident he could have reached 85 degrees if this open channel had not barred his way. No fossil remains were discovered on this trip, and the only ones found were trunks of trees on the south-west coast of Grinnell Land. The only sea animals seen by Lockwood at 73 degrees 25 minutes were walrus and seal. It was strange that walrus were not found at Lady Franklin Bay. At 83 degrees 25 minutes the reflection of the magnetic needle was 104 degrees west, more than one quarter of a circle. So far as Lockwood went the north-eastern trend of the Greenland coast still continued. Maps of the new regions he discovered are in possession of Greely and are very carefully made. All through the two years at Lady Franklin Bay the magnetic needle was quiet except during storms. In February, 1883, preparations for retreat were made by establishing a depot at Cape Baird, twelve miles south. Day after day the anxious men looked off over Lady Franklin Bay expecting the ice to open so that they might commence the journey home. At last on August 19th, 1883, the welcome news that the ice was open was brought. All had been made ready and that very day the

THE STORY TELLER.

CATCHING A TARTAR.

On the train from Cincinnati to Chattanooga the other day, the talking of the mob of six or eight in the smoking car ran to train robbery. The subject was canvassed from every standpoint, and all but one agreed that a passenger could be robbed without danger to the robbers. This chap was selling drugs for a Baltimore house, and he soon announced his readiness to lay down his life whenever an attempt was made to deprive him of his cash. It was generally believed that his courage was all talk, and by and by, when he fell asleep, we put up a job on him. A ghost chap from Dayton, Ohio, was selected to play the robber. He was about the ugliest-looking white man anybody had ever set eyes on, and he borrowed two revolvers, removed the cartridges, and waited for the right moment. As the train stopped at a little station, the big fellow opened and slammed the door and cried out, "Hands up, gentlemen. The first one of you who drops a hand is a dead man." Up went our hands, and the drug man awoke. "Up with em—throw em up!" commanded Dayton, as he leveled both shooters at the drummer, and slowly advanced. "Not if I know myself," was the cool reply; and what did the Marylander do but cut with his revolver and began popping away. He had fired four shots and driven the "robber" to the door before any one could grab him and explain matters. One bullet went through the big man's cap a second burned his cheek, and the third and fourth went through the windows. He was whiter than paper when the siffat ended, and returning the revolvers to their owners, he stood up in the aisle and said, "Gentlemen you can put me down as the biggest fool in America! Good night." And he took his coat and grip and left us for a seat in another coach.—Chattanooga Times

THE SCARE CROW POET.

One of the most amusing of the anecdotes illustrative of absent-mindedness is that told of Prof. Wilkie, of St. Andrew's University, Scotland.

The professor, whose mind was more intent upon problems in natural philosophy than upon the events of the town, met, on a certain occasion, one of his former pupils.

"I was sorry, my dear boy," he said, "to hear you have had the fever in your family. Was it you or your brother who died of it?"

"It was I, sir," replied the young rogue, enjoying this exhibition of the professor's failing.

"Ah! dear me, I thought so! Very sorry for it! Very sorry for it!" and so resumed his walk.

The professor was a farmer's son, and when a mere boy began the writing of an epic poem, under circumstances the most unfavorable to the visits of the muse. There were a number of pigeon houses in Edinburgh, near which his father's farm was situated. The pigeons annoyed the farmer, and to save his wheat he planted young Wilkie in the field, to serve as a scare-crow.

While guarding the wheat, he conceived the idea of writing a poem descriptive of the descendants of these warblers who had been slain at the first siege of Troy. He carried his flogger into the field, together with a table, a pen and ink and a great rusty gun.

He would compose two or three lines, write them down, and then, seeing a flock of pigeons settled in the field, rise up and fire at them. Drooping the scare-crow, he would return to the table, resume his pen and add another line or two, till a fresh invasion called him off.

THAT BOY AGAIN!

The little brother came quietly into the parlor where Mr. Featherly was making an evening call, and, after looking eagerly around, remarked to his sister, "Aunt Jane is m-l-k-e-n." "What is it?" his sister asked pleasantly, patting the dear little fellow on the head, while Featherly gazed at the two in rapt admiration. "I don't see any cap," he replied, "but Aunt Jane just said you were in the parlor setting your cap for Mr. Featherly."

CONSIDERATE TO ENEMIES.

"I admit it. You do possess some excellent qualities, Mr. Fitzmoode. You are very kind-hearted, and extremely considerate to your enemies." "Considerate to my enemies!" "Yes. For instance, you never put an enemy in your mouth to steal away your brains." "No, never!" "Well, that shows you to be considerate." "In what respect?" "In not imposing on an enemy an impossible task."

NO POINT!

"Did you get de piece I writ for The Journal?" asked the aspiring young man of the editor. "I didn't see it in print." "Yes I got it. But didn't publish it because there was no point in it." "No pint! Why, man, you must be blind! I stuck a pint at every place I could—either commy or semmy-rolon or period, I somtimes three of 'em in one line."

A BIVOUIS PERSON being told that the Thames is beginning to run dry, replied, "Thought it'd soon come to that; used to be plenty of water in it when people drank beer; teetotalers have done it."

AN OPINION.—Billie calls his wife and children "circumstances," because they are things over which he has no control.

YOUNG ATHEISTS.

A suggestive scene took place lately in a railway car that was crossing the Rocky Mountains. A quiet business man, who with the other passengers had been silently watching the vast range of snow-clad peaks, by him seen for the first time, said to his companion,

"No man, it seems to me, could look at that scene without feeling himself brought near to his Creator."

A dapper lad of eighteen, who had been chiefly occupied in caressing his mustache, pertly interrupted, "If you are sure there is a Creator."

"You are an atheist?" said the stranger, turning to the lad.

"I am an agnostic," raising his voice. "I am investigating the subject. I take nothing for granted. I am waiting to be convinced. I see the mountains, I smell the rose, I hear the wind; therefore, I believe that mountains, rose and wind exist. But I cannot see, smell, or hear God. Therefore?"

A grizzled old cattle-raiser opposite glanced over his spectacles at the boy. "Did you ever try to smell with your eyes?" he said, quietly.

"No."

"Or to hear with your tongue, or to taste with your ears?"

"Certainly not."

"Then why do you try to apprehend God with faculties which are only meant for material things?"

"With what should I apprehend him?" said the youth, with a conceited giggle.

"With your intellect and soul!" but— "I beg your pardon;" here he paused; "some men haven't breadth and depth enough of intellect and soul to do this. That is probably the reason that you are an agnostic."

The laugh in the car effectually stopped the display of any more atheism that day.

But this is a question that cannot be laughed or joked away. The immature lads are not few in our colleges who find a Greek grammar too much for their brains to master, yet who loudly proclaim themselves agnostics or materialists, and challenge the Creator of the universe to stand on trial for their verdict. Ridiculous as they are, there is with many of them a sincere, eager hope under their petty conceit and boasting.

Every thinking man in his youth must face for himself that terrible problem of life: "What is God?" and "What is he to me?" Sometimes the wild dissipation, the mad outbreak, which wrings a mother's heart, is but the desperate attempt to thrust this question out of sight. As the young man decides that question his future life takes shape. Let us hope that no matter how vain or irrational such a questioner may be, in his very questioning, the mind may be elevated and enlightened by its approach to that invisible good behind the earth, and behind life, and death, and evil, whom we call God.

It is for us to help him come nearer.—*Selected.*

GRADED SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

HORACE HITCHCOCK.

From the inception of the Sunday-school to a comparatively recent date, the prevailing idea has been that it was a school for the instruction of children in religious things and the methods employed have largely confirmed that impression. The result of such a system and sentiment has been, that Sunday-schools have been principally under fifteen years of age, those that were older feeling that they had passed the limit of time in which they were to receive instruction in the school.

Now, what is the reason? We believe it to be the fault of the methods used, and not of the scholars. In every school there may be found four classes of pupils—1st, the little ones from four to eight years of age; 2nd, those who are from eight to eleven, who are able to read and make some preparation of the lesson themselves; 3d, the boys and girls from eleven to sixteen, who do not want to be classed as and with little children, but do not deny their usefulness; 4th, members of the school sixteen years of age and over—all of whom feel that they are no longer children, but men and women. The average Sunday-school sends its "infants" out of the main room, but all the other classes are massed in one body, in about this order. A class of small boys,

then a class of young ladies, then two classes of boys or girls, then a class of young men. But they are mingled without system. The superintendent and chorister, and visitors address "the children," some of whom are perhaps their seniors, and all the way through the service there is little or no recognition of any difference in age or mental condition. Near the close "The Orator" drops in and assures "the children" that he is more than happy to see their bright eyes and smiling faces. The young men have great interest in the pattern of the carpet, while the young ladies either blush to be thus classed, or become indignant at such treatment. Both inwardly resolve that they will no longer endure such humiliation, and leave the school when the first opportunity presents itself. Who can blame them? If our young people who have passed through and mastered the primary studies in the public schools, were retained in the primary department and classes, they would certainly be removed by their parents to some school where they could receive instruction adapted to their age and requirements, and rightfully. Why should all the members of the Sunday-school receive the same instruction, more than in the public school? The injunction is, "Milk for babes and meat for men."

A century of effort has demonstrated that all classes of scholars cannot be adapted to the Sunday-school as usually conducted. Why not then adapt the school to the scholars, giving to each class of pupils such mental and spiritual food as they need? "If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must come to the mountain."—*E. A.*

NOT GOOD MANAGEMENT.

When a superintendent reproves a teacher openly before his scholars, or does anything to lessen his respect in their eyes.

When he spends his time promulgating the school, to the neglect of other duties, and to the distraction of the attention of both teacher and scholars.

When he lingers in too close proximity to some young teachers in the act of teaching, giving them the uncomfortable impression that he is doing it to hear how they teach.

When he insists upon the scholars behaving in a reverential manner during the opening services, and forgets to do so himself.

When he carelessly rushes into classes, and interrupts teaching to ask some trivial question.

When he uses threats, or makes promises which he knows he will fail to carry out.

When he presses some one to become a teacher who has no qualification whatever for the work.

When he invites a teacher or friend to give an address, assuring him that "anything will do," and yet knows him to be a thorough bore.

When he expects little children to act like grown men and women.

When he shouts himself hoarse, and rings the bell half a score times to get what he calls "order."—*W. Biana.*

PRIMARY TEACHERS.

1. Endeavor to prepare the children's minds to receive the particular instruction you are wishing to give, by finding something in their own experience in analogy with it; and thus proceed from something they know to something they do not know.

2. In your lesson always endeavor to make one point prominent, and let your whole instruction bear upon it, like rays leading to a common centre.

3. At the conclusion of each lesson, gather up the crumbs; that is, collect and arrange whatever has been brought forward, and let the children repeat, according to the elliptical plan of teaching, the substance of the lesson in order that what they have received and been exercised upon may be fixed in their memory.

4. Draw from the children, by proper questions, the fact or precept you may wish to bring out, and then imprint it on their memories by simultaneous repetition.

5. Before you give a lesson, consider by what series of questions you can lead the children to the point on which you wish to engage their attention. It is very easy to tell a fact. Some teachers will simply narrate it; others, by the elliptical plan, will suggest the ideas to the children and

allow them first to supply the word; others, again, make it obvious by suggestions and acting. Neither of these plans accomplishes the object of cultivating habits of thought and attention. Consider always that you have given a bad lesson if you have told the children much and they have told you little.

6. Avoid questions that can be answered by yes and no, and do not suggest to the children the answers they ought to give; as, for example, by stating two things, one of which is the answer to the question.

7. Keep the children but a short time at any mental exercise, and as soon as it is over relax their minds by some physical recreation.

8. Do not allow the children to speak in a loud tone, as it excites the mind and wears the body. Give whispering lessons, and lessons in a low tone occasionally, that they may feel their power to regulate their own voices.

9. When children get dull and inanimate raise your voice, and repeat your words faster.

10. Avail yourself of the effect of sympathy upon the children, and they may be governed almost entirely by it.—*Christian Teacher.*

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CUR-
RENT LESSONS.(From *Peloubet's Select Notes.*)

Aug. 31.—Psalms 19: 1-14.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. We see God's character in nature as we see a landscape by moonlight. We see God revealed in His Word as the same landscape revealed in the light of the rising sun.

II. Nature, without revelation, is like a great cathedral with divinely-pictured windows seen from without. Nature, with revelation, is like the same cathedral seen from within.

III. When Christians oppose science, they remind us of the strange battle fought in Sept., 1523, on the Scottish border. The English troops of Henry VIII., under Lord Dacre, were awakened suddenly in the night by the call to arms, for the enemy was upon them. "The darkness was great, but not so great but that they made out the dim forms of the mighty cavalry host charging down upon them."

"They can see the host at last, Coming terrible and vast."

So an English cheer arises wild and shrill, As they form and face the onset with a will."

History tells us that one hundred sheaves of arrows were shot away in this strange combat. A strange combat indeed, for instead of being the Scottish cavalry as they supposed, it proved to be their own horses who had broken loose into their camp, and mad with terror, charged their masters." So the results of scientific investigation sometimes seem to charge upon the Christian hosts. They should be met with bridle and harness, not with weapons, and they will aid in the conquest of the world to righteousness and Christ.

IV. Who can understand his errors? (ver. 12.) Many books have a few lines of errata at the end, but our errata might well be as large as the volume if we could but have sense enough to see them. Augustine wrote in his older days a series of Retractions; ours might make a library if we had enough grace to be convinced of our mistakes and to confess them.

PRACTICAL.

1. Vers. 1-6. The wisest of men are those who, with pious eagerness, trace the goings forth of Jehovah as well in creation as in grace; only the foolish have any fears lest the honest study of one should injure our faith in the other.—*Sparrow.*

2. The power, wisdom, goodness punctuality, faithfulness, greatness, and glory of God, are very visible in the heavens.

3. But we cannot be sure of God's goodness and love till they are revealed to us in His Word, and especially by Jesus Christ, the Living Word.

4. So much is revealed in nature that we have no excuse for not loving and worshipping God.

5. Vers. 12-14. David's prayer. (1) The prayer shows his humility; (2) his affection; (3) a consciousness of duty; (4) a regard to self-interest.—*William Bay.*

6. The Christian desires to be as pure within as without, to be as free from secret sin as from open sin, for it is the sin, not its publicity, that he hates.

POISONED MINDS AND SOULS.

In Eastern Pennsylvania Harry B., a boy of fifteen, was tormenting his younger brother, when his father interfered and threatened to punish him. Harry drew a pistol; in the scuffle that ensued his father was shot in the breast. The boy's mind was crazed by reading dime novels.

In Philadelphia a teacher in one of the public schools ordered a disorderly pupil to go to the head of the department for reprimand. The boy gave a peculiar call and eight boys immediately closed around her, and each of them presented a pistol loaded and cocked at her head. "It is thus that 'the sons of the forest deal with the white slave,'" they shouted. Not one of the boys was over twelve years of age. They were all arrested. The boys' desks were full of the low set class of novels and plays.

In New York a little girl of twelve and a boy of fourteen cloyed together. They were found a month later in a house in Pennsylvania and brought home. They were the children of respectable parents. Their ideas of life were gained from cheap sensational literature.

Two boys aged eleven and eight ran away from New Jersey City and made their way to Philadelphia, when they were overtaken. Their baggage consisted of one blanket, two guns, one butcher-knife, a razor, a dozen cartridges and forty-five cents in money. They said that they were on their way to the prairies, and that they intended to become highwaymen and rob railway trains. They had been reading the life of the James brothers.

A gang of boys, the sons of honest mechanics and workmen, combined together in Cincinnati under the name of The White Tigers. They met in a cellar, which they called "the den," twice a week, where they ate sausage with mustard and drank a glass of whiskey. Each Tiger was required to bring to the den two dollars' worth of stolen articles, or proof that he had drawn blood in a fight.

These boys were all under twelve; they had frequented the lower class of theatres, and had read the exploits of the ruffians in the West.

All of these facts were collected from different journals during a single week. We commend them to the attention of parents, who can draw their own meaning from them. We only ask, "Do you know what your own boys are reading?"—*Youth's Companion.*

Question Corner.—No. 16.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. From what place did David bring the ark to Jerusalem?
2. How did it come to be in that place?
3. What man in the New Testament had his ear cut off and by whom was he healed?
4. By whom, and on what occasion was it said, "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect?"

SCRIPTURE PROVERBS.

- Take a word from each of these passages and form a citation from Proverbs.
- In God we boast all the day long, and praise Thy name for ever. (Psa. xlv. 8.)
- Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God. (Isa. xlii. 10.)
- Let Thy hand be upon the man of Thy right hand; for the Son of man whom Thou madest strong for Thyself. (Psalm lxxx. 17.)
- The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge. (Prov. i. 7.)
- Say not unto thy neighbor, Go and come again, to-morrow I will give; when thou hast it by thee. (Prov. iii. 28.)

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 14.

SCRIPTURE SCENE.—David bringing the ark of the Covenant to Jerusalem. 2 Sam. 6. 1, 15.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

GOD BE MERCIFUL.

- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. G-ourd | Jonah iv. 6-9. |
| 2. O-badiah | Obad. 1. 1. |
| 3. B-alaam | Num. xxi. 28-30. |
| 4. E-egg | Luke xi. 12. |
| 5. M-ary-Magdalene | Luke viii. 2. |
| 6. E-bud | Judges iii. 26-30. |
| 7. R-est | Psa. xxxvii. 7. |
| 8. C-ome | Rev. xxii. 17. |
| 9. I-srael | Gen. xxxii. 28. |
| 10. F-ire | Dan. iii. 25. |
| 11. U-riah | 2 Sam. xi. 27. |
| 12. L-ion | 1 Kings xiii. 24. |

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Maggie Maud Miller.

A VISIT TO EPHEBUS.

BY REV. JAMES M. LUDLOW, D.D.

Had our visit taken place two thousand years earlier, we would have sailed into the magnificent harbor of Ephesus. But unfortunately for the fate of the city one of the ancient kings made so large an appropriation for the improvement of navigation that he succeeded by an ambitious mistake in engineering in closing up one of the finest ports in the Egean. So we went to Smyrna, 50 miles north, and came down by rail.

On the site of the famous city are now a few houses, just enough to have a name; but the name is a monumental one—Ayaslouk, or "the sacred Theologian," in which the memory of St. John is reverently embalmed. The streets of the city which once rattled with the royal chariots of Greeks and Seleucid and Romans, as the various empires drifted like shadows over them, the grand squares and temple areas where the worship of Diana was paraded, theatres and

temple are the rich treasure of the Mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople. Nero stole some of the great structure, Constantine some, the Goths some, the Turk some; and Diana herself cannot tell to what parts of the world her jewels have been scattered by its spoilers.

The great temple was of white marble, and nearly five hundred feet long. One hundred columns surrounded it, each fifty-six feet high. It was adorned with sculptures by Phidias and paintings by Apelles. The altar was the handiwork of Praxiteles. Chersiphron, its architect, felt his brain reel under the flashing magnificence of his own conception of what he would build. Over two hundred and twenty years were occupied in its completion.

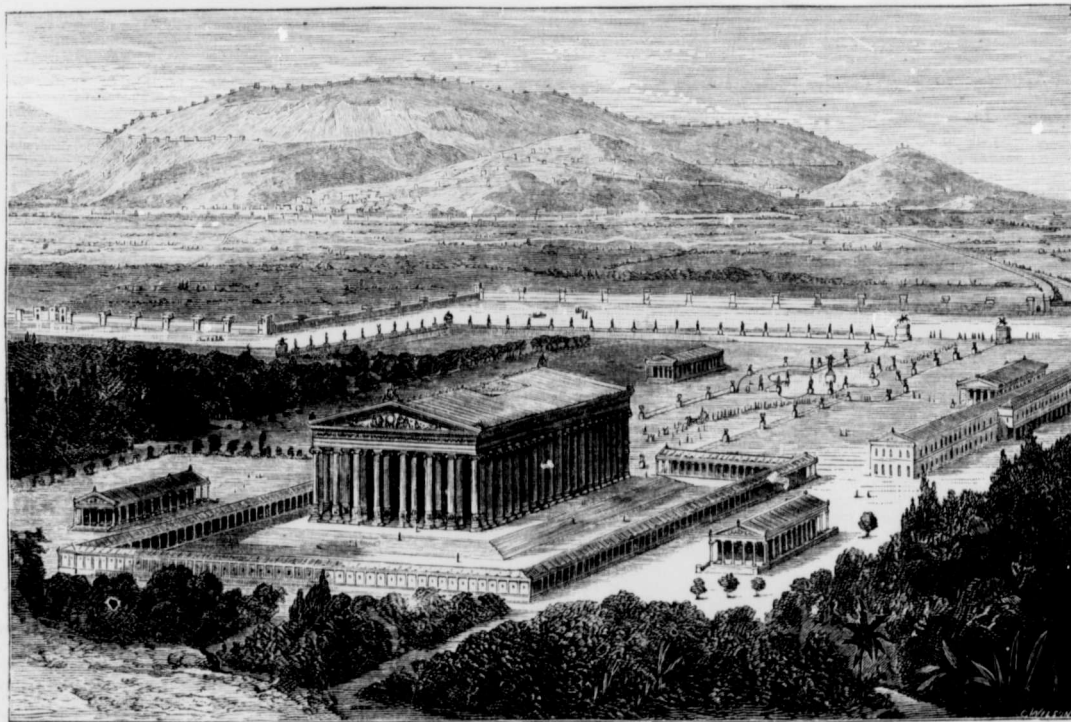
The central object within the structure was the statue of the goddess, which was believed to have fallen from heaven. For its erection contributions were levied upon the entire province. Ladies brought their jewellery. Foreign kings, in pious rivalry, sent columns and statuary exhibiting the art and wealth of their nations.

massive blocks of paving, then the tomb of Androclus (1000 B.C.), which an ancient writer says was on the way to the temple, until they finally struck upon a broken column which solved the enigma of centuries. The excavation brought to light the entire ground plan of the famous edifice together with a wealth of valuable historical knowledge.

The ramble over the plain of Ephesus was intensely interesting. Our steps seemed to measure the centuries. At one moment our bumps of propriety received fearful contusion as we watched a woman washing her filthy clothes in an elegant sarcophagus, in which, doubtless, had lain some prince of Lydia. At another moment our heads hung with a reverence over a beautiful burial case of marble, richly carved with human figures, fruits, and flowers, from which some miscreant has erased the name Polycarpus. If this tomb did not contain the sacred dust of the great Christian martyr—the tomb at Smyrna being generally accredited with that honor—this was an honorary tomb erected by the church at Ephesus, and

above the orchestra. The width of the auditorium is 495 feet. Over 24,000 persons were accommodated at a single exhibition. Much as we complain of the masses in our day being pleasure-seekers, we are a very sober-sided community. The theatres and hippodromes of the ancients were the largest structures of the world. The most magnificent temples were of earlier and more primitive ages of the race.

Can we imagine the scenes upon which the crowds were accustomed to gaze in this theatre? Now wild beasts rush in and tear each other to pieces, to the delight of the delicate ladies who at home can exist only with the most aesthetic culture. Now a man strips and fights a tiger, and another and another, until mangled he falls, and fair hands applaud the splendid valor of the beast as he rolls his wild eyes around as if two men with naked swords and naked bodies, now groups of men, fight until the majority are slain, and the little girls and their mammas curse the fallen. Again bands of slave girls dance and sing the songs



THE TEMPLE OF DIANA AND CITY OF EPHEBUS FROM AYASLOUK.

palaces whose description dazzles our imagination—glimpses of these can be seen at the bottom of great holes dug through twenty feet of accumulated refuse, or protruding in shapeless masses through the rank weeds of the marshy plain.

Stretching across the plain is the remnant of a massive aqueduct. The arches have fallen; the basements only are standing; and on the top of each the storks have built a nest. At our approach these custodians of desolation rose in a long line as far as the eye could reach, one family startling its neighbor. Flapping their wings, they came as a weird welcome to their waste, and then, each standing upon one leg, mournfully inspected us as we passed beneath. Modern undertakers could not arrange anything half so funeral as our reception in this burial place of the dead empire.

The upper work of these piers is of Roman brick; the lower blocks of marble were taken from the ruins of the Temple of Diana. Other parts of this temple we find in the old Mosque, built in the time of Tamerlane. Enormous columns from the

The sacredness of the building was such that it came to be a great "safety deposit" for the treasures of merchants and princes. When it was once destroyed by fire, Alexander the Great offered to rebuild it, on condition of being allowed to inscribe his name as dedicatory on one of its stones. The religious pride and zeal of the Ephesians were offended at the proposition, and the new building arose from the contributions of the faithful.

Strange to relate, the site of this vast pile, one of the Seven Wonders of the world, was unknown to modern times until the year 1569, so completely had it been buried under the accumulation of ages. The English engineer, Mr. Wood, who was sent out by the British Museum, dug his test-holes over a space of four or five miles. After six years he was fortunate enough to find an inscription which told of a procession going from the city to the temple, which revealed the fact that it lay in a hitherto unsuspected direction. The gateway out of the city was soon discovered, then the road-bed with the ruts worn by the chariot-wheels in the

placed in the gateway where the thronging crowds of the living would be daily reminded of the faith of the holy dead.

A tomb bears the emblem of St. Luke, giving plausibility to the legend that the evangelist was buried here.

Among the art relics which have recently been uncovered are the altar of Jupiter Serapis, a baptismal font of the early Christians, the Stadium, or place of public games, the Forum where the Ephesians met for public business, the Bema on which the orators stood, the assumed cave of the Seven Sleepers, and the Odeum, or little theatre, whose solid marble seats and stage suggest that in comparison with its modern theatres are like pasteboard candy-boxes compared with an alabaster box for precious ointment.

The interest of our visit culminated at the Great Theatre, in which the uproar over the preaching of Paul occurred. The audience-room was dug out of the side of a hill. The highest seats, the miniature terracing of which is still visible, are fully a hundred feet in perpendicular elevation

of the hills they will never see again. What a comment the life of the classic Greek was upon the silly notion that artistic culture alone can do much for character and conscience! The most brutal ages were those whose culture is most copied by modern times.

But another scene rises as we linger in this old theatre. A dense multitude surges under the sway of some mighty passion. The people are forsaking the ancient religion of Diana. Exorcists and diviners have been burning their books in the public square. An orator declares to the crowd that "not alone at Ephesus, but almost throughout all Asia, this Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people." The cry rises and floats over the city, "Great is Diana!" But nothing can stay the new doctrine. Paul has spoken with the voice of fate. And after eighteen centuries the disciples of Paul's Master, representing the strongest nations on the globe, are digging in the plain of Ephesus for the ruins of the temple of Diana.—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

ND SOULS.

Harry B., a boy of his younger interfered and Harry drew a pistol loaded with the white one of the boys ge. They were full of ad plays. l of twelve and together. They in a house in t home. They eetable parents. ined from cheap

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r.—No. 16.

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of these passages a Proverbs. e day long, and (Psa. xlv. 8.) m with thee: be r God. (Isa. xlii 10, the man of Thy man whom Thou (Psalms lxxx. 17.) the beginning of

bor, Go, and come give; when thou i. 28.)

CTIONS IN NO. 10 d bringing the Art m. 2 Sam. 6. 1, 19. NIGMA.

PTOL. Jonah iv 6-8. Obad. 1. 1.

Nun. xxii. 26-30. Luke xi 12. Luke viii 2. Judges iii. 26-30. Psa. xxxvii. 7. Rev. xxii. 17. Gen. xxxii. 28. Dan. iii. 25. 2 Sam. xi. 27. 1 Kings xiii. 24.

RECORDED. een received from

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book)
LESSON IX.
AUG. 31, 1884. [Ps. 19:1-14]

GOD'S WORKS AND WORDS.
COMMENT TO MEMORY VER. 7-11.

- 1. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.
2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
3. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.
4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them shall be set a tabernacle for the sun.
5. Which as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
6. His going forth is from the end of heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
7. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
8. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
9. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
10. More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.
11. Moreover by them is thy servant warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward.
12. Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.
13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.
14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.—Ps. 138:2.

HOME READINGS.

- M. Ps. 19:1-14. God's Works and Word.
T. Ps. 138:1-8. God's Word Magnified.
W. Ps. 8:1-9. Glory Above the Heavens.
Th. Rom. 1:18-25. "Clearly Seen."
F. Ps. 111:1-10. His Commandments Sure.
Sa. Ps. 119:1-9:14. "Teach me Thy Statutes."
S. Col. 3:1-17. "Richly in all Wisdom."

LESSON PLAN.

1. The Works of God. 2. The Word of God. LESSON NOTES.

L.—V. 1. THE HEAVENS—the region of the sun, moon and stars. THE GLORY—the wisdom, power, skill and majesty. V. 2. DAY UNTO DAY—each successive day. UTTERETH SPEECH—imports instruction. V. 3. NOKNOWLEDGE—no mouths have seen, moon and stars which to speak. NONE LANGUAGE—no mouths do they utter. V. 4. THEIR WORDS—the utterances which the heavenly bodies speak to all mankind. A TABERNACLE—tent, dwelling-place. (Compare Hab. 3:11.) V. 5. COMING OUT OF HIS CHAMBER—the sun seems to rise from a night of repose, cheerful and active. V. 6. HIS GOING FORTH—the race he has to run is from the east to the west, the whole sweep of the heavens. THERE IS NOTHING HID—everything that lives feels his quickening influence. THUS THE SUN illustrates the glory of God and shows forth the divine perfection.

11.—V. 7. THE LAW—marginal reading, "doctrines." TRUTH—six words are here used to describe it, with a corresponding statement of its effect. CONVERTING—turning from the ways of sin to holiness. THE TESTIMONY—the truth by which he bears witness. V. 8. RIGHT—just, proper. ENLIGHTENING THE EYES—giving light and knowledge. V. 9. THE FEAR OF THE LORD—the precepts of piety or religion. V. 10. SWEETER—also—more grateful to the heart than the greatest luxury to the palate. V. 11. WARNED—admonished, instructed. (Compare Prov. 6:22, 23; 1 Tim. 4:8.) V. 12. SECRET FAULTS—faults unknown to the one who committed them, as well as to the world. V. 13. PRESUMPTUOUS SINS—sins proceeding from self-confidence and pride. THE GREAT TRANSGRESSION—the great guilt of unheeded inducements of secret faults and of open sins. V. 14. INNOCENT—devoid of guilt.

WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

- 1. That the works of God make known to us His power, wisdom and glory.
2. That the word of God reveals his will and our duty.
3. That the commandments of God are holy, just and good.
4. That it is our interest as well as our duty to keep them.
5. That we should seek to be kept from secret as well as open sins.

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COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Aug. 19, 1884.

The price of wheat is still the absorbing question in business circles, and some astounding figures are given to prove that the low price this year is not the result of anything but a superabundant supply. During the five years ending in 1879 the wheat crop of the United States amounted to 1,815,000,000 bushels, or 363,000,000 annually. During the five years ending in 1884 the wheat crop of that country amounted to 1,308,000,000 bushels, or 261,600,000 per year, an annual increase of 98,000,000 annually. In addition to this India, Australia and South America has gone eagerly into the business of growing wheat so that the English market is now supplied from Russia, India and Persia, Australia, Chili, the Danube, and the Argentine Republic, in such quantities that the wheat crop of America, though yet the largest of all, is not the most important factor in fixing the price. It appears to be almost certain that there will be a great deal more wheat than the world wants, not that it cannot all be sold but that it must be sold cheaply. Anything that would now tend to put a fictitious value upon wheat will only depress the price further in future and it is for this reason that the holding back of wheat is deplored.

Chicago has weakened again this week, prices for future delivery being 2 cents weaker, while futures hold their own a little better. The quotations are as follows: September at 77c; October at 79c and November at 81c. Corn is about steady 30 1/2 Sept., 4 1/2 Oct., 4 1/2 Nov., and 4 1/2 c a year.

The local market is as dull as ever. Canada Spring is quoted at \$1.00 to \$1.02; Canada Red Winter, \$1.00; to \$1.02; Canada White, \$1.00; Peas, 92c per bushel; Oats, 40c per bushel.

FLOUR—Not much can be said about the market. There is no business doing on change, although receipts run up as high as 4,000 barrels a day. The quotations are as follows:—Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.25; Extra Superfine, \$4.70 to \$4.80; Fancy \$4.25 to \$4.35; Spring Extra \$4.20 to \$4.30; Superfine, \$3.25 to \$3.40; Strong Bakers' (Can.) \$4.75 to \$5.00; Strong Bakers' (American) \$5.25 to \$5.60; Fine, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Middlings, \$2.85 to \$3.00; Pollards, \$2.65 to \$2.75; Ontario bags, (bags included) Medium, \$2.25 to \$2.35; Spring Extra, \$2.15 to \$2.20; Superfine, \$1.65 to \$1.75; City Bags, (delivered) \$2.75 to \$2.80.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Cheese still continues at about the same prices as last week, and the large exports still keep up. Last week showed an increase of about 11,000 boxes over the shrunken shipments of last week. The price of cheese in England rose to 53 shillings per hundred pounds, during the week, and to-day sank to 52s 6d. But we quote fine to finest, 10c to 10 1/2c. Butter is quiet but prices are slightly firmer, and shipments have decreased. The quotations are as follows:—Creamery at 20c to 21c; Townships 17c to 19c; Western 14c to 16c.

Eggs are in good demand at 17c to 17 1/2c per dozen.

HOG PRODUCTS are unchanged. We quote:—Western Mess Pork \$19.50 to \$20.00; Hams, city cured, 14c to 14 1/2c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, western in pairs, 10c to 11c; do., Canadian, 10c; Tallow, common refined, 7c to 8c.

ASHES.—Pots are worth \$3.90 to \$3.95, as to tars, Pearls are nominal at about \$4.75.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.

Most of the farmers are too busy at their harvest work to find leisure for bringing their produce to market, yet there is no lack of supplies and the prices of oats have declined fully fifteen cents per bag since the new crop began to appear on the market. Besides the increase in the oat supply, the quality of the new crop is much superior to that of last season, both in color and plumpness. The dry weather has arrested the progress of the rot among the potatoes, still large quantities are being marketed at very low prices. All other roots and vegetables are very plentiful, of superior quality and low priced. The fruit market is almost glutted with apples, and blueberries are also abundant; tomatoes are in large supply but meet with an active demand both for local

consumption and for shipping to other cities in the Dominion. The present spell of hot weather has ripened the tomato crop sooner than usual and it is probable that over a thousand bushels per day will be delivered by the market gardeners here for some time to come. Eggs, butter, and poultry are all in good demand at higher rates. Oats bring from 95c to \$1.05 per bag; potatoes 35c to 50c do.; turnips, beets and carrots, 35c to 45c per bushel; cabbages 20c to 35c per dozen; apples \$2.00 to \$3.50 per barrel; tomatoes 75c to \$1.00 per bushel; butter in tubs 20c to 30c per lb.; do., in tubs, 17c to 21c do.; eggs 20c to 30c per dozen. Hay \$6.00 to \$8.00 per 100 bundles.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

There is an abundant supply of beef and mutton critters of common and inferior quality, but owing to the active demand by shippers, good cattle have been advancing in price of late, the advance amounting to about half a cent per lb. Live weight, and steers which could be bought at 3c per lb. two weeks ago would now bring 4 1/2c do. Pretty good dry cows and ordinary steers sell at from \$30 to \$35 each or about 3c per lb.; common dry cows at \$23 to \$28 each or about 3c per lb.; lean steers and hard looking small bulls \$12 to \$20 each or 2c to 2 1/2c per lb. Common lambs sell at from \$2.25 to \$2.75 each, and superior lambs at from \$3.25 to \$4.00 each. Live hogs sell at about 6c per lb. Shipping cattle sell at from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb. Good milk cows are in demand and prices have been advancing considerably of late. There is very little doing in the horse market at present.

NEW YORK, August 11, 1884.

GRAIN.—Wheat 90c Sept; 91c Oct.; 93c Nov.; 95c Dec. 97 1/2 Jan. Corn, 50c Sept. 50 1/2 Oct.; 51 Nov. Rye, quiet, 66c to 72c. Oats in fair demand, 31c Sept. 32c Oct. Barley, nominal. Pease nominal.

FLOUR.—quotations are—Spring Wheat Superfine, \$2.50 to \$2.80; Low Extra, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Clears, \$3.85 to \$4.60; Straight (full stock), \$4.45 to \$5.00; Patent, \$4.75 to \$6.25. Winter Wheat, Superfine, \$2.70 to \$3.10; Low Extra, \$3.30 to \$3.50; Clears (R. and A.), \$3.95 to \$5.20; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.40 to \$5.75; West India, \$4.90 to \$4.95; Patent, \$5.25 to \$5.75; South America, \$4.70 to \$4.90; Patent, \$5.15 to \$5.75. Southern Flour—Extra \$3.55 to \$5.00; Family, \$5.05 to \$5.75; Patent \$2.50 to \$6.00. Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine \$3.00 to \$4.80.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.10 to \$3.50 in bbls; oatmeal, \$5.00 to \$5.90 per bbl.

SEEDS, dull. Clover 9c to 10c; Timothy, \$1.55 to \$1.70; Flaxseed \$1.90 to \$1.60.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Cheese is in fair demand, 8c to 10c; Butter in small demand at 9c to 23c.

PROVISIONS.—Pork, Mess, old to new, \$15.00 to \$18.50; Beef, Extra, Mess, \$11.50 to \$12.50. Lard \$7.90 to \$8.25.

MANY WISH to train their girls to help missions yet scarce know how to set about it. Here is a very practical plan described by a correspondent in the C. M. S. Gleaner:—We have a fortnightly working party of young girls from nine years old upwards. We make scrap-books, work-cases, balls, pin-cushions, &c., and dress-dolls to send out as prizes to one of the mission schools, from which we receive letters saying how glad they are of our gifts. We also prepare work, such as patchwork, wool slippers, mats, &c., for the native women and girls to finish. This plan utilizes the energies of these young people, whose work would hardly be good enough for sale, as the members almost exclusively consist of the working classes in a manufacturing village. We obtain our materials through asking various friends for any odds and ends of wool, canvas, or scraps of silk, print, &c., and the girls often bring these themselves. A box is placed on the table for any contributions in money. Occasionally we have a tea-party, when the profits go towards buying dolls, &c., and we invite some one interested in missionary work to give us an address. Much genuine pleasure will be found in connection with such working parties, which are not only helpful to missions, but enkindle an interest

in the Lord's work which may prove fruitful in later years. Not a few who to-day are laboring in the mission field first caught the missionary spirit in such working gatherings.—The Christian.

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If any money is forwarded for assorted supplies, we shall send the best assortment we can to the extent that it pays for. Money must invariably be in our hands in advance, as there is not even a margin to pay for answering letters.

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