

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

Vol. III.

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No. 4.

WORDS TO OUR FRIENDS.

We hope we may be able to give the results of the "December Competition" in our next.

This week we present a new inducement in the offer of a picture fully described on another page.

Prizes and pictures aside, we hope you may always consider this paper a worthy one to work for, in moral as well as material value.

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PARLIAMENT OF CANADA.

The Dominion Parliament met on Thursday of last week. Very little business has as yet been despatched. The most important thing in the Governor-General's speech is an intimation that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company is hard up for funds, and must have assistance from Parliament before proceeding much further with the building of the line. This fresh demand from a corporation that was granted enormous subsidies, both in money and land, in its contract with the Government is or should be a startling one to the people of Canada. It is not the building of the main line that has reduced the Company to this condition of mendicancy. Had it confined its operations to its contract it would have ample means, almost apart from the private wealth of its members, from the subsidies due as the work progressed, for the steady accomplishment of the task it took off the Government's shoulders. But the Company was too ambitious, and besides undue haste in prosecuting the line over the prairies, the easiest part of it, it expended the subsidies from that source with other resources in buying up railways to establish a system in competition with that powerful concern, the Grand Trunk Railway. As the wants of the millionaire members of the Canadian Pacific Company have been mentioned in the Governor-General's speech, it looks as if the people of Canada were going to be forced by their representatives into preserving that great corporation from all chance of losing any of the enormous wealth and power originally designed to drop into its lap.

A MARINE HORROR.

An appalling shipwreck has occurred on the New England coast. The steamship "City of Columbus," of the Nickerson Line, Captain Wright, left Boston for Savannah on the afternoon of Thursday, January 17th, and on the following morning, at a quarter to four o'clock, she struck on a reef at Gay-head, Mass. The vessel immediately filled and keeled over, the water breaking in and flooding the port-side saloon. All the passengers, excepting a few women and children, came on deck, nearly all wearing life-pre-

servers. Nothing could be done with the boats, as they were swamped immediately upon being launched. Passengers were swept off the deck by dozens, and all who could hold on were driven to the tops of the houses and then into the rigging as the vessel went deeper and deeper. A few were saved with great difficulty by the revenue cutter "Dexter" and life-boats. One of the survivors said not a woman or child was seen by him alive after the vessel went ashore. The steamer "City of Columbus" was one of the finest vessels on the coast. She was built in 1878, of iron, and was valued at \$300,000 and insured for \$250,000. A corrected list of those on board, made up on the 20th, showed eighty-one passengers and forty-five officers, seamen and waiters. Of these twelve passengers and seventeen of the crew were saved. The total death list was ninety-seven, but there was a possibility of additional survivors being found. That afternoon a life raft, upon which several had embarked, drifted ashore near Gayhead, the despatch conveying the fact leaving it to be guessed whether any living persons were on board the raft. Among those undoubtedly dead are many well-known residents of Boston and neighboring towns. One sad case among many is that of the Rev. C. A. Rand, of Haverhill, Massachusetts, who was just starting on a vacation, and perished together with his wife, daughter, father and mother.

A SAD PICTURE.

The Inspector of Child Labor, in the State of New Jersey, in his first annual report, says he found everywhere the child labor system had left indelible traces of mental and physical degeneracy in careworn children with dwarfed bodies. He saw countless young women who were physical wrecks from being employed at an early age for long hours amid machinery. He found shocking illiteracy among the children working in factories, which was only to be expected in children whose schooling was sacrificed for the sake of the pittance they could make at work. Child labor has increased in much greater ratio than adult labor, and the increase has been at the expense of the latter, as it has decreased the wages of parents and adults. In many cases wages have been so reduced that parents are forced to call upon their children to help maintain their homes. If this is what the policy of taxing Americans for the benefit of home manufactures is bringing in return, it is high time the people began to look deeper into the matter than the speeches of partisans and public men in the control of monopolists. In view of the above mournful exhibition of the working people's lot in America, the boast of independence can with but poor grace be made on their behalf, and there is an end of the pride with which they once could point to their children growing up in health, strength and knowledge without the necessity of toiling for their own existence until a fit age had been reached, through a course of proper training for enlightened and honorable citizenship.

GENERAL "CHINESE" GORDON has been allowed to retain his commission in the British army notwithstanding his engagement for service in the Congo country. Not only has the Government declined to accept General Gordon's resignation, but it has caused him to postpone his Congo mission and undertake a very important expedition to the Egyptian Soudan. He is to endeavor to restore order in that region, and has full powers of acting without being subject to the orders of the commander of the Egyptian army there—General Baker—but is to take his instructions solely from Sir Evelyn Baring, British Commissioner in Egypt. His mission is chiefly one of conciliation to the tribes, both those in revolt and those wavering between attachment to the False Prophet, El Mahdi, and Turkey.

AT A MASS MEETING of Irishmen called by the Parnell Branch of the National League in Cleveland, Ohio, which was not largely attended, a call was issued for a one dollar subscription for a destruction fund to burn and blow up English institutions and Englishmen. Mr. Parnell was rebuked as being too mild and an announcement that Professor Mezeroff, of New York, a Russian Nihilist and Fenian, would teach the use of explosives for thirty dollars seemed to be just the information some of those present desired and awaited. A call was to be issued for a larger meeting to be held in a fortnight.

THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENT in the proceedings of Congress during the week has been the rejection of the treaty of commerce with Mexico. It lacked just one vote of the requisite two-thirds in the Senate. Threats of retaliation against countries prohibiting American hog products are freely made, but nothing decisive has so far been done in that regard. The Senate has taken a very necessary step in passing a resolution to abolish the sale of intoxicating drink in the Capitol building. During the discussion upon this subject revelations were made of most demoralizing practices common in connection with the restaurant of one of the Houses.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S NEW BOOK, "Life in the Highlands," is expected to be published by the middle of February. It is in one volume and will contain eight portraits, besides many woodcuts from drawings made by the Queen and Princess Beatrice. The book explains Her Majesty's great confidence in John Brown, her Scotch body servant, by stating that he was especially recommended by the Prince Consort, while the latter was dying, as a man who, with unstinted devotion, would lay down his life in standing between his sovereign and all harm.

PRINCE BISMARCK has written to the President of the German Reichstag, approving of the honors to be paid to the late Herr Laske at the funeral in Berlin. This is almost unexpected generosity in the stern old Chancellor toward a strong political opponent's memory.

GENERAL MARTOS, Spanish Minister of the Interior, in a speech in the Legislature advocated universal suffrage, reform of the constitution, obligatory military service, national sovereignty and an alliance between monarchists and democrats. The Cabinet, however, was unable to carry out this programme on account of the impossibility of agreeing with the Liberals. It therefore resigned, and a new Ministry has been formed, composed of Conservatives with Senor Canovas del Castillo at its head.

A BOILER EXPLOSION in a tannery and shoe factory at Rochester, New Hampshire, exploded a few days ago, killing five men and injuring several others. Accounts show that the boilers were working very badly previous to the explosion, and orders were given to close down only fifteen minutes before the explosion occurred. It is said, also, that the boilers had been condemned, and if that is the case the proprietors of the establishment deserve the severest punishment that can be obtained for them.

THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE, Governor-General of Canada, has reduced the rents of thirty leaseholders in the county Kerry, Ireland, bringing down their aggregate amount from £994 per year to £810. He had spent large sums in draining this section, but poor workmanship and heavy rains prevented the drains from doing the good intended.

A BROTHER OF PATRICK O'DONNELL denies the statement published that the latter confessed to him the wilful murder of Carey. The evicted man, he says, never varied from his assertion that the murder was not one of deliberation, but that it was done in self-defence.

HUNDREDS OF COLORED LABORERS are leaving South Carolina for Georgia, Florida and the Western States. Their reason for leaving is that they have been promised better wages and their crops last year were destroyed by drought.

THE UNITED STATES CONSUL at Hong Kong, China, Mr. Mosby, has complained to the Treasury Department that a quantity of preserves sent by him to his family were stolen and eaten by Customs officials at New York.

TWO MEN named Medbury and Pyfer, Camden, New Jersey, are charged with swindling the Pension Department of several thousand dollars. They personated pensioners and drew their money. The rascals have fled.

SPECIMENS OF SAUSAGE from Fulton county, Illinois, analyzed at Peoria were found full of trichinae, and three persons who ate of the article became dangerously ill.

A LONDON DESPATCH says several Chinese bankers have recently committed suicide, owing to the unsettled political situation and deplorable state of the money market.

IN MANCHESTER, England, the signs are regarded as favorable for a triumph of the workmen in the great cotton strike.

LITTLE CHILDREN SCOLD ONE ANOTHER.

Two little girls, one rainy day,
Who had been pleasantly at play,
With happy hearts and faces bright,
Began at length to scold and fight.
Then to mamma they quickly went,
To give their angry feelings vent,
And of each other to complain.
And make in doors a stir and rain.
"Mamma," cried Florence, "only see!
Mamma's as mean as she can be.
O what a naughty, cruel trick!
She whipped my pusey with a stick,
It was a selfish thing, she said,
There, now, Miss Mamma, that is true;
You can't deny it, no, not you."
"Now, Florry, that is just unfair;
You are just hateful, I declare;
'Twas you that broke my china plate,
And made a picture on my slate.
I say, mamma, my story's true
And I guess you'll believe it, too."
And mother laid her sewing by,
A look of trouble in her eye.
"Children," she said, "if this is true,
You've got a new verse, haven't you?
'Tis not like what I've always heard;
I think you must have changed one word."
She looked at one, then at the other,
"Little children, scold one another."
Their faces grew like roses red,
But this was all the mother said.
Mamma also began to cry,
But Florry whispered with a sigh,
"O dear! that's not a pretty verse;
Let's make it better 'fore I'm worse."
And then they kissed and ran away,
But no more quarrelling that day.
And when at night they went to bed
They kissed mamma, and Florence said,
"We'll have a better verse, dear mother,
Than little children, scold one another."
—*Rochester Journal.*

QUINCE, AND HOW THE LORD LED HIM.

(By Miss L. Bates.)

CHAPTER VI.

"NEVER LOSE YOUR FAITH IN THE BIBLE."
Mr. Ashburton opened his school under favorable circumstances. A mixed school, however, of boys and girls, each with different home training and with corresponding difference in mental strength and intellectual attainment, offers little encouragement to one who is inclined to systematic order and scholarly effort. Mr. Ashburton felt this with a keenness that would have been insupportable had he not in a measure fortified himself against depressing influences. Hence he endeavored to make the best of it, doing his utmost to classify and arrange, so that his pupils would reap the benefit of his experience and make positive advancement in their studies.

Thus far, Quince had studied without system; his mother had been his teacher chiefly, and she had taught him in branches that stand widely apart in the regular catalogue of a graded school. Arithmetic he understood so thoroughly that a class was given him to teach, and in return Mr. Ashburton aided him in some studies that he would take alone. In this way he could push his Latin, if he felt so disposed.

Had Esther been other than the kind-hearted woman she was, the many duties the lad had at home would have rendered it impossible for him to do much in the way of study. But the likeness to her own boy won upon her sympathy, and her timely suggestions helped him to economize both time and strength; and in this way everything was accomplished.

Quince had not been long in the house before he discovered that Mr. Petties was not only inferior from age, but was the victim of an incurable disease that was liable to prove fatal at any time. Esther watched over him with especial care, but the man himself did not seem to live like one whose summons might come, and probably would come without warning.

Quince has seen his mother wasting away with consumption; every day, he knew, was bringing her nearer and nearer to the grave. She likewise knew it, and she talked to him of that world to which she was hastening, and bade him remember, as he loved her, to honor God and to keep his commandments.

Mr. Petties was not a man to do this. True, the Lord's Day was not an ordinary day; business was not attended to as on other

days; but the house was generally full of company not at all given to church-going and Christian observances.

To his question as to whether they had church in Barnston, Esther answered with visible embarrassment:

"Yes, there are several churches, and they are open; but father does not care to go, and so I stay with him. If you like to go, Quince, you may."

"Mother said I must not forget to go to church, and I like to go to Sunday-school," was the reply.

"It's a habit with father; he will have company. If you go to church morning and night, I think perhaps it will be as much as you can do."

To Quince the idea that Mr. Petties did not regard the Lord's Day was quite shocking. Here was an intelligent man who did not consider it beyond an ordinary rest-day. In all of his perplexity with regard to the sins of the fathers visited upon the children, Quince still held by a strong faith to God—his mother's God. To attend church was to him a bounden duty. Under the circumstances, he could not hope to go to Sunday-school; but he had a Bible, and he could study it at home. And thus the question that he had longed to ask, and had decided to ask, was no nearer a solution than it had been.

When the snow came down Mr. Petties was confined still more closely to the house. Much of his time was spent in reading books the titles of which Quince had never heard, but, judging from the criticisms, books intended to show that God was a myth and eternity a dream of men who had not the least foundation upon which to build the hope of a future life.

Sometimes at night Quince went to church, but oftener he crept up to his room, warmed as it was from the kitchen stove. Once, Esther dropped in and set down her lamp with a dazed look in her face, as though searching for something that she could not find.

Quince turned hastily from the window. Their eyes met.

"I hope you find it pleasant here, Johnny used to say it was so nice in winter," she began.

"Yes, I like it." The woman let her hands fall idly, and gazed over the room with a dreary expression on her face:

"It was shut up for a long time; I could not bear to come into it. It made me think of him, and strange thoughts came over me. I could not endure to think that I was never to see him again."

There was a long silence; then Quince ventured to say,

"My mother died, but I shall see her again in the resurrection. I like to think it is so; it helps me."

"The resurrection? Yes. That is, I used to think—" with touching pathos in her voice.

She unclasped her hands and with a shy, timid movement took up her lamp. A moment she stood there, as if deliberating with herself; then she took a step nearer the table:

"You have a Bible, Quince. I saw it here the other day."

"Yes, I have a Bible. Here it is," laying his hand upon the cover.

"And, Quince, whatever you hear others say, never lose your faith in the Bible. I'm glad you read it every day; it is the only thing in the world that a body can cling to. Lose your faith in that, and you have nothing."

"Then you believe it—you do believe it? I was sure you did," exclaimed Quince.

"I can't say, Quince—I can't say. I would give worlds if I had never heard any doubts about it. It is dreadful, Quince, to lose faith in all that the Bible teaches."

With a slow movement Esther went down stairs, a thin wave of light from the lamp trailing behind her. She had doubtless come up purposely to say what she had said, and now she was gone.

Quince dropped his head into his clasped hands and thought how sad and hopeless Esther's life was. She knew he had a Bible; did she come in to read it? Would she come again? It must be terrible. She knew that it was terrible to lose faith in the Bible; hence she warned him. To be sure of himself, he must study more thoroughly. Above all, he must not doubt. In that hour his resolve grew stronger. What-*er* Esther herself believed, she was anxious that he

should cling with unswerving trust to the old faith.

CHAPTER VII.

THE SKATES ON THE RIVER.

The river that ran through the lower portion of Barnston offered peculiar facilities for skating. Saturdays were usually given to this sport, but not unfrequently a score or more of youths and maidens could be seen on Sunday afternoon flying across the ice without the least compunction regarding the sanctity of the day. At night, in the moonlight, Quince could see them from the window of his room, and occasionally, when his Latin lessons permitted, he would put on a pair of skates that Es-*ter* had brought from some place of safekeeping, remarking as she did so,

"These were Johnny's skates. I think they will fit you, Quince."

"Just as though they were made for me," answered Quince, strapping them over his boots.

Esther brushed her hand over her eyes and looked at the skates:

"It will do you good to go out with the others," once more brushing her hand across her eyes.

Then she went down stairs, leaving Quince to feel that there was not in the world another woman—not even Grandmamma Evans—so good as Johnny's mother.

One evening, Quince, having half an hour to himself, took his skates on his arm and hurried away to the river. A large crowd had gathered, and there was racing between the young men; while a few of the smaller lads were drawing sleds, and still others were pushing chairs. Quince knew most of the schoolgirls, and offered to help several of the more timid ones. Isabel Hardon was sliding a little here and there, but not venturing far on the ice.

"Why, Bel, where are your skates? You used to manage them better than any of us," said one of her companions.

"Oh, I just came down to look on. I did not bring my skates," was the answer.

"Good reason for it; you know your father sold them for whiskey. The wolverine is that you came yourself," cried a lad who was cutting circles around the fire.

Quince came up in time to hear the remark, and the expression of the girl's face under the cruel taunt touched him.

"How dare you speak in that fashion to a girl?" he exclaimed, seizing the boy by the shoulders and shaking him till he cried out, "Apologize, or I'll shake the breath out of you!"

"Don't, Quince. Father did take my skates, and I have no right to be here," said the girl, tearfully.

"You have a right to be here, Bel, and you have a right to enjoy the skating; and you shall do it as soon as this fellow tells you he is sorry for the insult given you."

"I didn't mean to hurt her. I knew you took her skates, though, and I know who has 'em now: Carrie Jones has 'em, and her father is—"

"Never mind! You just say you are sorry you spoke to Bel as you did, and that you will not repeat it," cried Quince.

There was a dogged silence on the part of the lad.

"Say it!"

"Knew, let up a little, or I can't!"

"Now is your time," loosening his grip, so that the boy could breathe easily.

"I am sorry, Bel," was said, briefly.

"That will do. And now strike out! If I get my fingers upon you again, you won't get off so readily."

Quince was in a passion, and Bel was in tears.

"Now he's gone, you are to take my skates and have a good time," Quince said, at the same time unfastening the straps.

"No, Quince; I am going home. I don't know why I came out; only it is Saturday, and I have my lessons and father is away," returned Bel, blushing scarlet.

"I shan't like it a bit, if you don't take them to hang something red from the window, so that I should come home in time; and there it is. I must go now."

Bel looked in the direction of Mr. Pettie's house, and, sure enough, there was a red streamer hanging from the chamber-window.

"Then if you must go, I will take them," she said.

"Of course. There! The girls are coming in to the fire; when they start out again, you can go with them."

Quince had recovered himself; his voice

was quite gentle, as though nothing had stirred him.

But few had seen the contest between the two boys, and still fewer had comprehended just what it all meant.

"Serve him right!" exclaimed Will Rice, grasping Quince by the hand. "He's always bullying some small boy or weak girl. I was glad to see you settle him."

"Had it been any other than Bel, I should not so much have minded it; but I knew her father was once a superior man. And just think of his doing anything like that! and how mortified Bel must be over it!"

"Such fellows as that are cowards. He won't try it again," said Will, with emphasis.

Quince had not enjoyed the skating, but he had helped another to enjoy it; and his face was cheerful as he started home.

Esther did not enquire into particulars, and Quince answered, in a general way, that he had been on the river and that the ice was in good condition.

The story got afloat, however; and one evening, as Quince finished his studies and was putting up his books, Esther detained him a moment, in order to learn the truth, as she said.

Briefly the lad narrated the incident, and then looking with his honest eyes into the face bending over him, asked if she blamed him.

"No, Quince, I do not blame you, but I am sorry it happened. Father heard it in a garbled form; I will tell him how it was, and then we will think no more about it. Jones is a saloon-keeper, and he did not want it known how he came by the skates."

"That accounts for it, then," said Quince, quietly.

"Accounts for what?" Esther asked.

"You gave me some money for Christmas?" pausing for assent.

"Yes."

"The skates did not fit Carrie, and I bought them. She was delighted, and said that she did not want them; they had made her trouble enough, and she was glad to have them out of her sight."

"Then Johnny's skates are not the ones you use?" with a little hurt tone that was like a stab to Quince.

"I did not buy them for myself; I gave them to Isabel."

"My boy, I am very glad to know this. I was told you had given away Johnny's skates. One of the boys said he saw Isabel skating with them."

"Just that day, and she was feeling so badly I am sorry that you could for a moment think I would give them away, when I knew how much you prized them," quick tears springing into his eyes.

"It was a momentary doubt. I know you better now, Quince."

There was a sweet serenity in Esther's voice very different from the tremulous flow of her first words. Evidently there had been a burden, and as evidently it was lifted.

Long after Esther went down stairs Quince sat gazing into the night. The reflection of the moonbeams no longer came to him from the white headstones and the slant spire of the old church in Scarborough, but from the ice-bound river and the glittering roofs in Barnston. How was it with Hugh Mercer? And did Grandmamma Evans and Rachel still think of him? He longed to see them and to tell them how kind Esther was, and how well he was getting on in his studies.

The Bible was lying on the table he reached forth his hand and drew it nearer. His eye falling upon a passage, he read it aloud: "He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved."

Quince's thought was not centered in God because of his attributes as God, but because the God whom he worshipped was his mother's God. For her sake he studied his Bible, and the promises that had been dear to her heart he repeated; and thus he failed to receive the strength they were designed to give and the rest they were fitted to afford. He failed because of this exaltation of the human, because, though loving right and loving to do right, it was mainly in order to keep his promise to his mother, and not from the inspiring motive of self-consecration to a loving Redeemer and an all-wise Friend. Had it not been for the thought that God could punish the innocent for the sins of the parent "unto the third and fourth generation," it is possible Quince would have seen with a clearer vision.

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CHAPTER VIII.

MR. HARDON'S SAD FALL.

Mr. Ashburton's scholars had dropped in one at a time until he found his hands full. In summer there was an infant department, but the winter term had always been presided over by a gentleman; and such a thing as a paid assistant would have been deemed an innovation and voted down accordingly. Quince already taught one class in arithmetic. "Why not give him all?" questioned the master; and the next day it was settled: Quince would take entire charge of the classes in arithmetic.

"I don't think he ought to impose upon you in this way," Petties said, as Quince endeavored so to arrange the hours that the trustees ought to come in time. "The trustees ought to pay you as an assistant teacher."

"I am here to study, not to teach," answered Quince, dropping his pencil and then picking it up. "Mr. Ashburton says he has learned more of books by teaching than he ever did by study. I love arithmetic; only I want to push ahead in Latin."

"Do you mean to go to college, Quince?" Esther asked, letting her gaze fall on the boyish face.

"I cannot say that I have any plans. But I am here this winter, and I want to improve my time."

"I trust you will stay with us Quince. Father grows more feeble every day, and he depends upon you. It grows upon him. I can see it in the way he looks after you every morning, and for you at night when he thinks it is time for you to come in."

"You are both very kind to me—much kinder than I ever expected any one to be. I am only glad that I have succeeded in doing what was required of me."

"There was now no time for skating. Quince felt obliged to give his Saturdays to Latin, and his recitations came in at odd hours."

Coming from Mr. Ashburton's room one night at a later hour than usual, he stumbled over the prostrate form of a man lying across the pavement. Horror seized hold of him. Had the assassin done his work, or had the man fallen in a fit? One glance into the purple, bloated face told the story. It was Mr. Hardon. Staggering home at that late hour, he had fallen. While Quince was questioning the necessity of calling some one to help him to get the inebriate home, Isabel came up:

"I have been to the saloon; they told me he had started for home. Oh, Quince, how am I to get him there?"

"There! don't cry. I will help you." "It is dreadful, Quince. Father would be a good man, if it was not for drink."

"I know he would," whispered Quince. "It was a difficult task to get the fallen man to his feet, and then he could scarcely walk, more than once sinking back to the pavement and denouncing them with oaths and imprecations, because they did not let him alone."

"I have to listen to this every night, but I would spare you," said Isabel, doing her best to appease her father.

"This won't do," exclaimed Quince. "Wait here; Bel; I will find some one to help us."

"No, no! I cannot bear to have any one look at him."

In the voice there was a wild passion far removed from tears.

Another attempt was successful. When they reached his house, Mrs. Hardon was standing in the door, while the faint light from a solitary lamp revealed the poverty to which they were reduced.

Quince had unfastened the man's necktie before Isabel came up; he drew it from his pocket and gave it to her:

"I am glad I was there to help you. If you again need assistance, you must call upon me."

The woman saw him to the door and over the broken steps. Stars were dimly shining, and down the street a few luminous points marked the places still open. As Quince was passing Jones's saloon two young men tottered down the steps, and, holding to each other, reeled into a dark alley and were hidden from his view.

Quince had known of these saloons; he had passed them every day; but he had never seen so much of their practical working. It was "dreadful," as Isabel said. And was there nothing to be done to keep men from ruining themselves and from bringing upon their children the anger of

an offended God? With passionate tears he recalled the old life in Scarborough—the sorrow and the humiliation he had known there. Then he thought of his father, brought down through his appetite for strong drink and dying a miserable death, leaving his gentle mother to struggle with poverty and disease, conscious that she must leave her boy, but still keeping firm hold of her trust in God.

Mr. Petties was awake, and Esther was still watching by the waning fire.

"This is staying out quite too late, Quince," she said, with a touch of reproof in her voice.

"I did not intend to be out so late. I left Mr. Ashburton at the usual hour," was the reply.

"Something must have happened on the way, then?" questioned Esther.

"Yes;" and briefly Quince told of his finding Mr. Hardon, of his meeting with Isabel, and of their struggles to get the poor inebriate to his home.

"A fearful task for the young girl," mused Esther.

"I cannot comprehend how people can sit still and allow such ruin to come to the homes of their neighbors and their friends," cried Quince. "It is an evil that every man and every woman in Barnston should endeavor to put down."

"They condemn it, but there's the law. These men have licenses; their business is made legitimate," Esther said, with heightened color.

"But it is wrong, all the same. The Bible condemns it," Quince returned with vehemence.

"Yes, the Bible condemns it." Esther's voice was almost hopeless.

"But if everybody would condemn it! Why do not the people rise up and say there shall not be sold another drop of liquor—banish it! And if men will not be persuaded, treat them as insane, to be taken care of and protected from doing violence to themselves."

Quince was greatly moved; he had himself felt the torture. The agony on Isabel's face recalled it, and the weary, patient look on the features of her mother as she stood outlined in the door thrilled his heart with strange force. Why must all this be! Why must the innocent suffer! By what law! By what right!

Esther raked the ash film from the fading embers. There was a faint glow; then a red flush swept over the room. In the brightness her face did not look so pallid.

"There's a feeling abroad that something must be done," she began. "Already temperance societies are organized, and in many places the sale of strong drink is notably less. We must try it here. Mr. Hardon once stood well in the community; possibly he can be saved. And if he cannot, others can be kept from following his example."

"And the children can be saved," "And yes, the children can be saved," echoed Esther.

Quince did not reply. Perhaps he could not have explained that it was not solely to save them from strong drink, but from the curse "unto the third and fourth generation."

(To be Continued.)

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

February 3.—Acts 15: 35-41; 16: 1-10.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. Imperfect instruments. Mrs. G., in her parables of nature, gives a beautiful illustration of God's use, and our use, of imperfect instruments in doing His work—imperfect apostles, imperfect churches, imperfect Christians, and yet really good work is done. She relates the story of a young minister, who insisted that every thing must be squared according to his ideas of perfect right. On one occasion he undertook to tune the church organ in an emergency. He took the scale of notes used, and tuned the organ perfectly according to it. Then he struck the notes of Haydn's Mass in five flats, and was astonished at the terrible discords he made. An organ-tuner explained afterwards to him that his scale was right, his system was right, but if you stick too close to it, it sets you wrong. Most fifths must be left flat, some few made sharp, the octaves alone tuned in unison, because the organ is an imperfect instrument. But

by making proper allowance for this imperfection, wonderful and harmonious music may be produced by it.

II. The need of missionary work. (1) The heathen are conscious of sin. Their religious works contain affecting confession of sin, and yearnings for deliverance. (2) The heathen feel the need of some satisfaction to be made for their sins. They have devised many penances, asceticisms, and self-tortures. These do not give the conscience peace. (3) The heathen need a Divine Deliverer, one who can make the satisfaction and inspire the peace. (4) There is a command in the New Testament to go and disciple all the heathen nations in the name of this Deliverer. (5) This command emanates from the supreme authority. (6) This command is addressed to all Christians in every age, until every human being is converted. (7) The missionary spirit is the spirit of Christ. The soul of the church that does not possess it is dead. (8) If we love the person of Christ, we shall desire that His glory shall fill all lands. (9) If we love the truth of Christ, we shall be intent upon its proclamation, till every false religion is vanquished by it. (10) We are not Jews, but Gentiles. Our lineage is heathen. The missionary enterprise rescued us from paganism. Gratitude for our emancipation, and love for our brethren, the heathen of all countries, should move us with a mighty impulse to engage in the missionary work.

(11) Success is certain. The Lord has promised it. The apostles illustrate it. (12) We ourselves are the offspring of the missionary enterprise. To turn against it is like a man's turning against his own mother. (13) Duty, Love, Success—these are three magic words. Let us grasp the ideas they suggest, and pray and work for all men, at home and abroad, until the church absorbs the whole world and rises up into millennial glory.—Henry M. Scudder, D.D., in the Advance.

PRACTICAL.

1. Ver. 36. People must not only be converted, but trained and established in Christian life and doctrine.

2. Ver. 37-39. God uses imperfect instruments in the advancement of his kingdom.

3. The Bible gives true pictures of its believers. If only perfect men had served God in early times, modern Christians would be in despair.

4. The faults of these men would scarcely be noticed in persons of ordinary goodness. They seem great only by contrast with their great purity, goodness, and virtue.

5. Let us not imagine we are great and good, when we find in ourselves only the faults of the great and good.

6. Ver. 1, 2. Faithfulness in small fields is the only true way to greater usefulness.

7. The blessedness of early family training in the Scriptures.

8. Ver. 3. In matters indifferent, yield to the prejudices of others; in the essentials of salvation, stand firm as a rock.

9. Ver. 5. Churches established in the faith increase in numbers.

10. Ver. 6. Even those in poor health, and sometimes even through their sickness, may aid the kingdom of God.

11. Ver. 7. God often hinders us from certain ways of usefulness we desire, because He has larger and better ways for us.

12. Ver. 9. The whole world is calling to us, "Come over and help us."

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

It may be well to trace clearly on the map the whole route of the second tour of Paul. It was the beginning of a new impulse to missions. The general subject may be the progress of the Gospel. 7. Through imperfect instruments (vers. 5-39.) The imperfections of Barnabas of Mark, and of Paul, are brought to notice. Paul's three contentions with his brethren. God uses imperfect instruments, or which of us could He use in His work? They were marked imperfections only in contrast with the brilliancy of their goodness. II. By establishing Christians (vers. 40, 41, 1, 7.) (1) Through the fellowship of other Christians, (2) through increase of faith, (3) through increase of numbers. Timothy in his early training may be dwelt upon, and faithfulness in smaller fields fitting us for larger. III. By the call to new work. (vers. 8-10.) The call to Macedonia. How we are led. The call from all heathen, from the needy, the impatient. How we should answer the call.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' TEMPERANCE TEXT-BOOK.

BY H. L. READE.

(National Temperance Society, New York.)

LESSON I.—ALCOHOL AND PROPERTY.

What is property? Property is something which we possess, and of which we have the right to use or dispose of, for our convenience, comfort, and happiness.

Of what does property consist? Property consists of houses, lands, mills, stocks, bonds, notes, or the coin or currency of our own or some other nation.

How do persons acquire property? Most persons acquire property, by laying aside the little which careful industry enables them to earn over and above that required for food and clothing, and the demands of civilized society.

Is the average accumulation of property among common people in a civilized country, slow or rapid?

At the best among common people it is slow.

Why? It is slow because necessary expenses, usually, nearly equal earnings.

How is this little surplus of earnings over expenditures seriously lessened in this country?

By the direct and indirect support of those who do not earn their own living, or, earning, waste it, or who, for other reasons, are a charge upon the general community.

Question Corner.—No. 2.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.—A SHORT PRAYER FROM THE PSALMS.

1. Some wise, some foolish waiting for the calling.

Slumbering and sleeping, this they make in all.

2. Brave hearted, and unsuspecting, knowing not,

Thy certain speedy death is but a plot.

3. He heeded not the counsellors that spoke—

Sage elders saying, "Lighten thou our yoke."

4. Widowed and childless, forth I go to roam,

If haply I may find my long left home.

5. A stream beside whose banks the prophet saw

Visions and signs unknown to him before.

6. Thine ages belies the promise of thy youth,

Thine heart is turned aside from God and truth.

7. Thoughtless of foot like some young roe is he,

Speed cannot save from Abner's cruelty.

8. "Why callest thou me this?"—one little word

That spoke a man's opinion of his Lord.

9. Ah, cruel king, the fate of misery

Thy hands have often dealt, has come on thee.

10. One who in Rehoboam's reign was seer,

Prophet, historian of vision clear.

11. This did the wise king make to traverse seas,

And fill his land with foreign luxuries.

12. A kindly Jebusite who freely gave,

An offering beside the people's grave.

13. Its place is number three in days of yore,

Given to the Jews—then ceremonial law.

14. Amos before, and Jonah after me,

A minor prophet, Lord—I speak for Thee.

15. The Lord is this when days of trouble come,

Our very present Help, our spirit's Home.

16. O thou that livest in Sorek's verdant vale,

Thou mak'st the strong man bow, his power to fail.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN No 21

1 The men of Jabesh: Gilead and the Ammonites, 1 Sam. xi. 1, 2.

2 Saul had forbidden them to eat any food until the evening 1 Sam. xiv. 24, 25.

3 Saul 1 Sam. xxviii. 8.

4 Ishboseth 2 Sam. iv. 5, 6.

5 Athaliah, the grandmother, Joash and Jehosheba his aunt 2 Kings xi. 2, 6.

6UZ WONDERFUL HOUSE.—Ecclesiastes, xii. 1, 7.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Carr Folsom, Dora Folsom, Albert Jessie French, Berie A. Fair, et. c. a May McIntire, Walter G. Hay, Maggie Anna Miller, a Coburn

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26.

THE WEEK

WORKINGMEN'S DELEGATES, in a conference with the party of the Extreme Left of the French Assembly, pointed out that 150,000 hands were out of employment, and demanded that the Chamber of Deputies make arrangements to provide work for them.

THE CITY COUNCIL of Halifax, Nova Scotia, has settled the colored education question by resolving to permit the children of colored citizens to enjoy the same school privileges as white children. Heretofore negro children had to attend schools of their own or inferior class, and those who desired education above the rudiments had to leave the city to procure it.

ONE OF THE WORST pests in India is the serpent. Nearly 20,000 persons are killed in that country every year by snake bites. Rewards were paid by the Government in 1852 for 322,421 snakes killed, of which 262,384 were found in the Bombay Presidency. Local authorities are warned to remove from town or village site, or vicinity, aloe, cactus or thorn hedges, ruined houses and walls, and the like, which harbor and afford cover to these reptiles.

GOVERNOR SHERMAN in his message to the Iowa Legislature recommends radical prohibitory legislation and the submission of a woman suffrage amendment to the people.

MUCH ALARM has been caused at Montevideo and Arica, South America, by great tidal waves, supposed to be the result of volcanic action.

THE OUTPUT of coal in the Wyoming district, Pennsylvania, has increased 33 percent during the last three years.

PARIS HAS HAD A TRAGEDY that made even its votaries of pleasure shudder. Two young lovers met by appointment in the public garden. The girl's father, who was opposed to the attachment, followed them unperceived until they arrived at the ramparts. There hearing a suspicious noise, they climbed to the top of the ramparts to ascertain the cause. The girl saw her father in the act of pointing a revolver at her companion, and in an instant sprang before the latter. She received the bullet in the face and dropped dead at her lover's feet. On realizing the awful truth, the young man resolved to die also, and, jumping from the top of the ramparts was dashed to pieces upon the stones in the bottom of the dry ditch. The dastardly murderer, seeing the consequences of his act, went insane. His daughter who fell by his hand was a young lady of extraordinary beauty and accomplishments.

OIL HAS BEEN STRUCK in large supply at Sheffield, Pennsylvania. Monopolists are afraid that a new oil territory has been discovered in that region. Other people who use oil will be glad if such is the case.

LOUIS GARTHWAIT, a prominent resident of Bloomington, Illinois, is charged by his wife, in an application for divorce, with having attempted to cut her tongue out.

A HUNDRED AND THIRTY PUPILS presented themselves at the opening of a new public school in Toronto a few days ago, and yet the schools there are crowded.

REPORTS OF DELEGATES at a temperance convention in Halton county, Ontario, a few days ago, represented that the Canada Temperance Act of 1878, local prohibition, had been a substantial success in that county.

THE NEW MINISTER of Education in Ontario proposes to introduce Bible reading into the schools, the passages for each day to be prescribed to the teachers by circular from the Education Department.

MRS. NEELEY, a respectable resident of Jeffersonville, Indiana, was thought to be dead and was about to be buried when a slight movement was noticed in the body. The funeral was postponed, but a day or two later there was no doubt the lady was dead. It is said her grandfather once lay in a trance for two weeks.

BY A COASTING ACCIDENT at Haywards, Massachusetts, six or eight persons were severely hurt, one dying in half an hour.

MR. HENRY B. PAYNE, the Democratic candidate for United States Senator, was elected by the Ohio Legislature without opposition, the Republican members casting blanks.

A TRAIN ran into a lot of oil on the track near Bradford, Pennsylvania, and the oil took fire from the engine and set fire to the train. Forty passengers on board were seized with a panic and jumped from the doors and windows into the snow. Three women were burned to death and fifteen men and one boy were burned and wounded. The engineer was burned so badly that it was feared he would die. The oil on the track leaked out of an oil tank.

A GREAT REVIVAL is reported in the Methodist Church at Birmingham, Connecticut.

ELEVEN MINERS were killed and several wounded by the breaking of a rope while they were being lowered into a coal mine in Swansea, Wales.

JOHN C. GRAVES, a stock dealer, was waylaid and robbed near Waterford, Wisconsin, lately, and received injuries that were likely to prove fatal.

ROBERT GORDON, who was born a slave, has left in his will \$25,000 for the establishment of a home for aged and indigent colored women, and \$5,000 to the Colored Orphan Asylum, Cincinnati.

AT A FASHIONABLE WEDDING in a church in Philadelphia the bridegroom did not appear until the minister, who was not aware of his absence, had got well on with the service. Then the very essential party to the ceremony rushed in and told the minister he had been accidentally locked up in the vestry. His appearance and explanation allayed much excitement among those present, who probably began to imagine themselves the witnesses of one of those painful situations that actual life seldom vies with fiction in producing—a desertion at the altar.

PORTUGAL INTIMATES that she does not monopolize the commerce of the Congo or any of her colonies, and that to maintain this liberal policy she sacrifices thousands of dollars annually. Perhaps if she tried to shut the world out of those places she might have to sacrifice more still—yes, even the commerce and the colonies themselves.

THE VERDICT UPON THE VICTIMS of the burning of the Belleville convent condemns the use of sleeping rooms above the second story in such buildings and calls for a law to prevent it; also blames the management of the institution for not taking the precautions which the size and character of the building and number of inmates required.

APOSTLE TRASDALE, preaching in the Mormon Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, urged the people to stand by their principles, and said plural marriages were a necessity to the Church, and without them it could not exist. So much the worse for the Church, if the apparent determination of the United States to abolish polygamy amounts to anything.

LARGE PURCHASES of horses and cattle were lately made by American buyers in the vicinity of Toronto. There were sent to Waudeegan, Illinois, 28 horses at a cost of \$25,000, and 43 heifers and 5 bulls costing \$14,500. New York dealers paid \$24,375 for 456 head of horned cattle.

WILLIAM POWSALL has been sentenced in Philadelphia to five years in penitentiary for embezzling \$8,700 from his employers. He is a young man and lost the money in gambling.

JOHN H. FLEMING and Fred Loring were last week sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and a fine of five hundred dollars, for an extensive grain swindle. Insignificant as the sentence is in comparison with the rascalities of the culprits, delay was at once obtained in its execution by the granting of a writ of error. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been lured out of the pockets of simple people throughout the United States and Canada by circulars issued by fraudulent concerns headed by Fleming promising immense profits on investments in the grain market through their agency.

MESSERS. R. HAY & Co., one of the leading furniture-making firms in Canada, have discharged many of their hands and cut down the wages of the rest.

NATHAN HILTS and his wife and Lomer Robinson were arrested at Big Rapids, Michigan, in the act of making silver coin in counterfeit of American and Canadian currency.

NEARLY SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS has been raised for the relief of the families bereaved by the late railway calamity at the Humber, Ontario.

SERGEANT MASON, the crank who tried to shoot Guitau when his duty was to guard him, is shamelessly advertised by a Philadelphia museum where he is on exhibition as the "nation's valorous hero."

MRS. GEORGE, a widow, living in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, locked her two children in the house while she went to visit a neighbor, and on her return one of them, aged three, was found burned to a crisp.

AT A BANQUET given leading free traders in Madrid, much stress was placed upon the benefit that a treaty with America would have upon Spanish trade.

COUNT HERBERT VON BISMARCK, son of the famous German Chancellor, has been transferred from the German Embassy in London to that in St. Petersburg, and the leading press of Berlin refer to the fact as convincing evidence of good relations between Germany and Russia.

A TUNNEL is just being completed under the Mersey River, giving Liverpool much needed direct railway communication with the rest of Great Britain.

COLORADO COAL WHEELERS in New Orleans to the number of twelve hundred struck for an advance of wages while twenty-seven steamers waited to be loaded.

NEW JERSEY PRINTERS are indignant over a bill introduced in the State Senate proposing that the State printing should be done in the State prison.

PETER WADE was hanged in Dublin on the 15th inst., for the murder of Mr. Quinn at Rathfrilandham.

A MRS. SMITH, of Toronto, lately recovered her son after four years' search. Her husband left her shortly after her child's birth, going to Dakota. She supported herself and the child by giving lessons in painting, until, four years ago, the boy was stolen by his father. Since then the mother has been searching the country for her son, and a few weeks ago was told by detectives of St. Paul, Minnesota, that he was in a convent at Chippewa Falls, and that her husband was dead. She went to that place, and returned to Toronto with the boy.

SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE were felt on Friday last in New Hampshire and in North Carolina.

VAST AND RICH DEPOSITS of phosphates are reported to have been discovered in eastern North Carolina.

PERHAPS IT IS NOT generally known that we owe the great fruit and meat canning industry of to-day to Pompeii, that ancient city of Southern Italy which was buried in the ashes of a volcano in the year 79. Many years ago, soon after the work of excavating the ground began, a party of people from Cincinnati found, in what had been the pantry of a house, many jars of preserved figs. One was opened and its contents found to be fresh and good. Investigation showed that the figs had been put into the jars in a heated state, and an opening left for the steam to escape which was then sealed with wax. The hint was taken, and the next year canning fruit was introduced into the United States, the process being identical with that in vogue in Pompeii twenty centuries ago. Ladies of our day who can tomatoes and peaches do not realize that they are indebted for this art to a people who were literally ashes but a few years after Christ.

PROFESSOR PETER VOLTZ, a prominent citizen of Allegheny City, Pennsylvania was shot dead and robbed on the Tenth street railway bridge in Pittsburg on the night of the 16th inst. The bridge is dark and a favorite resort of thieves, and there is no trace of the murderers. The murdered man leaves a wife and several children.

THE CHAIR USED by the Princess Louise at the opening and closing of Parliament during her residence in Canada has been suitably inscribed and shipped to Her Royal Highness as a souvenir of her sojourn in the Dominion.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN, President of the British Board of Trade, said in a speech in Birmingham the other day that the Government would not consider its task complete until fishermen possess the same rights and privileges as Englishmen or Scotchmen.

FIFTY ACRES OF LAND on Mr. Parnell's estate in Ireland were ploughed the other day by friendly farmers who rallied a hundred and sixty ploughs with double teams.

HENRY JASON, a Portuguese farmer, of Suffolk county, Long Island, inflicted possibly fatal wounds upon Erastus Halsey, who called at his house to collect taxes. Jason, who escaped, a year ago tried to kill his two daughters.

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A TRAIN in South Carolina was stopped in two hundred yards, within three feet of a three-year-old boy bound to the track.

THE GAOL AT KINGSTON, Tennessee, one of the finest in the State, was lately burned down and five criminals escaped. It is said prisoners or their friends set the fire.

PRINCE BISMARCK having remonstrated against the appearance of large bodies of Russian troops on the German frontier, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. De Giens, in reply promised that the military operations in Russian Poland should hereafter be restricted.

EIGHT PROFESSORS AND SEVENTY STUDENTS withdrew from the St. Louis, Missouri, College of Physicians and Surgeons, because the faculty was not allowed a voice in the management of the institution.

AS A RESULT of the recent conference of American prelates with the Pope, each bishop received secret printed instructions to be debated at the appointed Plenary Council in Baltimore. When adopted after possible amendment by the Council, the instructions will be returned to Rome for confirmation as the canon law of America. They provide for the broader study of the physical sciences and a broader Biblical interpretation, and for the establishment of ecclesiastical courts to try cases of discipline, to report on abuses arising from picnics, fairs and other entertainments, to improve and maintain Christian schools and to devise the best method of preserving church property.

THE RAILWAY OFFICIALS have been charged by the coroner's jury with responsibility for the fatal results of the Humber collision on the Grand Trunk. Conductor Barber has been committed for trial for manslaughter, and Engineer Jeffrey will be put in goal when well enough from his injuries. Two hundred dollars was subscribed in Toronto for the conductor's wife, who has four young children.

THE WHALE FISHING INDUSTRY is steadily declining, and it is said the continued low price of oil will soon prevent the business being followed to any great extent. Last year's operations of the New Bedford, Massachusetts, fleet resulted in loss, although the number of vessels was the lowest in thirty-four years.

SEÑOR CASTELAR in the Spanish Deputies condemned King Alfonso's visit to Germany as inopportune and imprudent. The Marquis de Arizaga, who was Minister of Foreign Affairs when the visit was made, said it had no political significance and was not animated by hostility to France.

AT FALL RIVER, Massachusetts, Mrs. Charles P. Stickney was soaking a carpet with benzine or some such fluid, when it ignited and set fire to the room and the next instant her clothes were in flames. A passer-by saw a blaze in the house and gave the alarm, and those first entering the house found Mr. Stickney on the stairs with his clothing on fire, while his wife lay dead at the head of the stairs, her clothes all burned off and her whole person horribly burned. Her husband's clothes had taken fire while he was trying to save his wife. One of his hands was burned completely off, and he was at last accounts in a precarious condition. This is a terrible warning against using such highly inflammable and explosive articles as benzine, spirits of turpentine, etc., near a fire or by lamplight.

A LONDON DESPATCH says the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise are anxious to get the vicereignty of India.

IN GRATITUDE FOR KINDNESS received from the people of the town of Derby, Connecticut, the late Joseph Arnold, President of the Birmingham National Bank, bequeathed to that town thirty shares of the bank named, to be held until the accumulation and interest upon them shall equal five million dollars, after which the interest on the aggregate is to be devoted to paying the expenses of local secular schools and academies. As the property will not reach the value named in less than a hundred and fifty years, the testator has only bequeathed to those to whom he felt grateful the trouble of looking after the bequest for the benefit of their posterity. There may be no town of Derby in the year 2,034, or it may be a city so large that the interest on five millions will be despised by it, or secular schools may then be outlawed, or the shares of the Birmingham National Bank be only historical relics. Who knows? This seems to be one of the most striking cases on record of the folly of men who put off till after death the good they should do in life with their money.

LORD MAYO, who lately explored the Congo region in Africa, is going to explore Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, South America.

A THOUSAND DOLLARS was stolen from John Bacon by an old trick in Toronto the other day. He laid the package of money on the counter of a bank and was waiting for the teller to attend to him, when a man told him he had dropped a bill on the floor. Bacon stooped to look for it, when a confederate snatched the package and the pair bolted and escaped.

A LATE SPEAKER of the New Jersey Legislature, Egan, has been sentenced to a month's hard labor in the penitentiary and five hundred dollars' fine, for attempting to bribe a member of the Assembly.

AN ALARMING STATE of decline is officially reported of the shad fisheries in the Connecticut River, caused by destructive modes of fishing.

THE PARK CLUB in London, England, is to be prosecuted for gambling operations, and all the clubs in the city will be affected by the decision.

IN 1878 CLARA VENABLE, of Virginia, eloped with one Foster and went to Philadelphia. Three years later Foster deserted his wife, leaving her destitute with an infant. She appealed to her father for assistance but was refused, and then she gave her child away and went to New York. Later her father relented but could not find her. Last month he died and left \$60,000 to the child, and search is being made for it.

BERTHA CLEAR, daughter of a respectable citizen of Philadelphia, lately married the living skeleton connected with a museum, and in a few days she became a raving maniac. She was weak-minded when she formed the unnatural attachment, and the marriage was performed without her family's knowledge by a minister who did not know the parties.

BENJAMIN BOVILLE, a survivor of the "noble six hundred" who made the "wild charge" at Balaklava, in the Crimean war, died lately at Troy, New York.

AT THE BURNING of the Sulphur Springs Hotel, Suwanee, Florida, last week, the hundred guests, mostly Northerners, had very narrow escapes, and some were injured by the flames or in jumping from the windows and verandahs, the only way most of them had to reach the ground. It is believed two colored servants perished.

THE CRAZE FOR PUBLISHING PRIVATE LETTERS of notable persons after their death seized some persons who got hold of an album full of the late Charles Dickens' letters, sold with his library without his executors' knowledge of its contents. Miss Hogarth, the surviving executrix, has, however, taken legal measures to prevent the proposed publication, and in this all rightly-constituted persons will wish her success.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION on the divorce law has been given in the Chicago Superior Court. It was decided that in order to secure a divorce under the Illinois State law it is necessary that the complainant should be resident in the State for one entire year prior to filing the application for divorce, and that it must be proven that both parties to the suit were residents in the county where the application is made at the time of the offences charged in the bill. As it has always been suspected that many applications for divorce were made by eastern people who lived a short time in Chicago for that purpose, it is hoped this decision may go a long way toward breaking up that practice.

AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE BODY of the Roman Catholic Bishop Whelan, from the cemetery vault, at Wheeling, West Virginia, was frustrated by the sexton accidentally discovering the body-snatchers at work.

THREE ARMED MEN attacked a sentry on duty at the powder magazine, Woolwich, England, a few lights ago. They succeeded by favor of darkness in getting within a few feet of the sentry before he discovered them, and when he ordered them to halt they made a rush for him. A struggle ensued, in which the sentry's gun went off and the report brought the relief guard, when the intruders made a successful retreat.

ACCOUNTS FROM OSBORNE, Isle of Wight, say the Queen is in good health except that she cannot stand for more than a few minutes at a time.

TWENTY THOUSAND MEN are engaged in gathering ice on the Hudson, New York. This business of laying up coolness in the winter for the summer is growing greater every year.

MONSIGNOR DECESARI, General of the Neapolitan Benedictines, was murdered in his bedroom in Rome a few days ago. It is supposed robbery was the motive for the crime, and a servant of the priest has been arrested on suspicion.

THE ACHINESE demanded a ransom of 300,000 guilder for the thirty-two men of the steamer "Nisero" held in captivity. Accounts have been received from the Dutch expedition sent to Achin to secure the release of the captives. It burned a number of villages on the river and in the interior, and a number of marines penetrated some miles into the river, but all proved unavailing to release or even learn anything about the imprisoned crew. It is feared they will be executed by the rajah in retaliation for the burning of the villages.

LONDON STREETS, especially in the suburbs, have become so unsafe from the operations of dangerous characters, that it is proposed to arm the police with revolvers.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RESIDENTS of Nice, France, are renewing endeavors to suppress gambling at Monte Carlo. Four violent deaths, the results of gambling, have occurred at that resort, within a week—three being suicides of men who had lost heavily at the tables and one the murder for his money of one who had won a large amount.

THE GOVERNMENT of the Bernese Oberland, Switzerland, has refused to prohibit Mormon missionaries preaching. We have not yet heard of a Swiss Canton that has not driven the Salvation Army away when it sought an entrance. There is some possibility of the Salvationists doing good notwithstanding their somewhat fantastic methods, but the Mormons can only do harm with their proselytizing operations.

TWO YOUNG MEN named Gorman and Robertson fought in a saloon at Ottawa on New Year's Day, when Robertson was knocked against a stove and hurt so badly that he died six days later. Gorman has been arrested and was to have undergone preliminary trial this week.

GREAT DESTITUTION is reported among the iron miners in the Reading district, Pennsylvania. Their pay was lately reduced from 75c to 65c a day, and store-keepers refused to give them credit. Hundreds of miners are also idle.

A MAN AND WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN died from the effects of sewer gas within a month in St. Louis, Missouri. The sleeping rooms contained a sink connected with a sewer.

NINE OUT OF TEN powder mills belonging to the Consumers' Powder Co., near Scranton, blew up one after another on the 17th inst.

A DEFICIT of over two million seven-hundred thousand dollars is estimated in the Russian budget this year, which the Government proposes to cover by new taxes.

SINCE THE OPENING of the Canadian Parliament last week, Senator Bourin, of Nova Scotia, and Mr. Alpheus Todd, Parliamentary Librarian, have died. Mr. J. G. Bourinot, Clerk of the House of Commons and a well-known literary man, is a son of the deceased Senator. Mr. Todd was the author of several works bearing upon parliamentary practice and constitutional principles, which are accepted as standard works in England as well as Canada.

STRUCK OIL.

It was a Woodyard avenue car. A lady richly dressed sat in a corner of the car, and said to some one with her:

"I smell kerosene oil."

"So do I," answered her friend.

One after another got into the car, and the lady in the corner sniffed suspiciously, and at last fixed her eyes upon a quiet looking little man near the door.

"I believe he's got the oil," she said in a stage whisper to her friend.

"I know it," replied the friend. "There ought to be a law against carrying kerosene in the street cars. Such an odor!" and she glared at the little man.

"I shall inform the superintendent," said the first lady aloud.

"I shall inform the president of the road," said her friend, with a fixed and glassy stare.

"Ladies," said the little man, cheerfully, "hadn't you better move. The kerosene from that lamp in the corner of the car has been dripping down on ye ever since we started, but seem' ye both know so much I thought I wouldn't say anything."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"PA," SAID ROLLO, looking up from a "Roughing It," what is gold-bearing quartz?" "Well, my son," replied Rollo's father, who was glancing in a troubled manner at the milkman's bill for October, "when a man sells diluted milk for nine cents a quart, I think he has struck better gold-bearing quartz than ever Mr. Mark Twain dreamed of."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"THE LION'S BRIDE."

Below we give a sketch from Gabriel Max's celebrated picture "The Lion's Bride," in which he has shown all his best powers of depicting human suffering and animal triumph with truth, force and exactness. The details of the picture recall those of "The Last Token," in that they both contain a wild animal in the attitude of rage, and a young woman prostrate before him. All the painter's best points are well displayed in the picture, which deserves to be thoroughly studied as a good example of his style.

The tale is as follows:—A lion in a menagerie has been for so long fed and petted by his keeper's child that he obeys her like a well trained dog, and shows the greatest joy whenever she approaches him. And she is very fond of him; visits him often in his cage, speaks to him as if he could understand her, pats his back and caresses him. The lion lies at her feet like a lamb, and looks at her with the bright eyes of a loving friend. But alas! at last the sad hour of separation comes. The child of the keeper has become a fair young

door; but in vain. The lion feels that the strange man comes to take her away for ever, and he is determined to keep her. Outside of the cage, the people, witnessing the scene, call loudly for arms; inside the maiden dares to force the lion away from the door in order to get out. But alas! in a moment the lion's love is turned into madness. One powerful assault; and the fair girl lies before him bleeding and groaning in the agony of death. The lion, as seen in the picture, lies down, full of sadness and sorrow, near her, until a well-aimed shot pierces his loving heart. Thus he is united with his friend in death when men would not permit him any longer in life.

Gabriel Max, the painter of this beautiful picture, is a Bohemian by birth, the son of a sculptor living in the ancient city of Prague, and is, perhaps, the most distinguished of Carl Piloty's pupils. He took his first lessons in art in his father's studio, afterwards going to Vienna, and thence to Munich. He is, perhaps, best known in Britain by his "Head of the Saviour," a work which has been on exhibition in many leading cities and towns. "The Anatomist," "The

ONE WAY TO DO IT!

How shall we secure prosperity to our church? I am not about to bring any new theories. I am only going to tell of one concrete example. It is a church in a busy community. The great city lies near, and draws off nearly all the men in the morning to return them thoroughly weary at night. In one of the blocks of the suburban town rises the modest spire, and gleam the lighted windows of a church which has witnessed, the past three years, almost a continuous revival, and rounds out the period this week by seeing cleared away the last of \$3,000 debt—nearly one-third its cost. Enter the edifice. It is plain, yet home-like. The windows are of stained-glass and the floor well carpeted, but the seats are chairs. The town is large enough so that gas is used instead of kerosene. The pastor, a man of spirituality and prayer, more careful to be sure his hearers understand him than that his rhetoric is brilliant, addresses you upon some plain theme, whose importance you are ready enough to confess, but which somehow seems to have a new interest as he develops it in the light of his own experience.

until we have taken part in the exercises. Secondly, that at the close of our social meetings we will earnestly seek for opportunities to speak with the unconverted about the salvation of their souls, and by all possible, loving, kindly means endeavor to persuade them to accept God's glorious plan of Redemption through our Lord Jesus Christ." Around this pledge are list upon list of names, one hundred and thirty in all, of souls touched by the love of Christ and thereby constrained to His most free and willing service. But is this promise kept? Come to some one of the numerous prayer-meetings, not all of them held by the pastor, lest he be over-worked, but by faithful helpers, who in turn give variety to the services. There is joy, there is love to Christ, there is testimony and supplication with thanksgiving. There are no long pauses. The Saviour is not merely there as He has promised to the smallest gathering of his disciples, but He manifests His presence. The hour seems all too short; then kindly greetings are exchanged, and you feel yourself a friend among the friends of Jesus, and ready to exclaim:



"THE LION'S BRIDE." (From the painting by Gabriel Max.)

lady, and a man has come in order to take her home as his wife. Before she is married, however, she visits once more her old friend. The myrtle wreath of her wedding day on her black hair, dressed in her white wedding dress, the fair damsel goes for the last time to the lion's cage, in order to bid her old friend good-bye. The lion receives her as usual with every expression of delight, lies down at her feet and looks up to her with eyes full of gladness. She speaks to him, remembering the hours she has spent and all the love he has shown to her. "Now," she says, "my dear old playmate, I have to leave thee for ever. A man has come to take me away as his wife. I shall not see, not visit thee, any more. I shall no longer play with thee. My heart is sad, but I cannot help it. Yonder comes the man who will take me away. Do you see him? Good-bye!" As soon as the lion sees the strange man approaching, he jumps up and steps to the door of the cage with every sign of excitement and wrath. He roars fearfully. The maiden wants to step out. She entreats her old friend the lion to move away; she orders him to leave the

Last Token," "St. Cecilia," "Mary of Magdala," "The Infatigable," and "The Raising of Jairus's Daughter," are among the most important of his works, the last two having created a profound sensation. Simplicity of composition and directness of purpose seem to be, as a rule, the artist's sole aims, and these are invariably attained in a remarkable degree.

To every one who sends us a yearly subscription to this paper at its full price we will send a fine engraving of "The Lion's Bride," 13x6, which will be about three times the size of the one given here, and also a copy to the new subscriber as well. It will be printed on good paper, in the style of the best engravings, for framing, and carefully rolled up so as to avoid creasing or damage by mail. Here is fine chance to get a really good picture and help along the circulation of a really good paper. We would urge on all our young friends the importance of commencing their canvass without any delay, and, if they are energetic, they will be able to earn a picture well worthy of being framed and hung in their sitting room.

You look around, the audience seems listening for you as well as themselves, so attentive are they; and here and there a lip moves as if in prayer for a blessing on the word. The congregation sings heartily, then rises reverently for the benediction, and as the service closes you feel as if somehow there was a reality in religion, more than you felt when you last worshipped in the city, in a far more costly edifice, amid more elaborate surroundings. And yet you are puzzled. Why are these impressions so much stronger? Is there no secret about it? Come with me and I will show it to you. Enter this prayer-room, nearly half as large as the church audience-room. Look at that elegantly engrossed compact framed upon the wall. Approach and read. It is this: "Desiring to do all that we can to advance the cause of our dear Redeemer, we voluntarily pledge ourselves, First, that we will take an active part in every social meeting of our church at which we may be present—whether by testifying to the goodness of God to us, or leading in prayer at the earliest opportunity, so that there shall not be one moment's time wasted in activity

"I have been there, and still would go;
'Tis like a little heaven below."

is it any wonder that such a church is prosperous? Do you not rejoice to know that one weary pastor had such a band of helpers? But what should hinder such a pledge, and such revival-work in every church, large or small, throughout this favored land?—*Christian Intelligencer.*

SOME THINGS must be crowded out of every earnest life, but the last thing to be crowded out of a mother's life should be the faithful and loving care of her children. The preacher may urge that every one should do something in the general work of the church, and the superintendent may appeal for teachers for the Sunday-school, but the mother herself must decide whether the Master really wants her to take up any religious work outside her own home. For the work there she surely is responsible; for that outside she is not responsible until the other is well done.

THE FENNEC, OR SAHARA FOX.
STORIES FROM PYRAMIDS.

The fennec is an inhabitant of Africa, being found in Nubia and Egypt. It is a very pretty and lovely little creature, running about with much activity, and anon sitting upright and regarding the prospect with marvellous gravity. The color of the fennec is a very pale fawn, sometimes almost a creamy whiteness. The tail is bushy, and partakes of the general color of the fur, except at the upper part of the base and the extreme tip, which are boldly marked with black.

The full grown animal is quite small, measuring scarcely more than a foot, exclusive of the bushy tail, which is about eight inches long.

It is said that the fennec, although a carnivorous animal, delights to feed upon various fruits, especially preferring the date. It is also said that it can climb the trunk of the date palm and procure for itself the coveted luxury.

This creature presents a strange medley of characteristics that have been a stumbling block to systematic zoologists, and it has been frequently transferred by them from one portion of the animal kingdom to another. Now, however, it is admitted that the fennec belongs to the genus *Vulpus*, being a congener with the various foxes of the Old and New Worlds.

Like veritable foxes, the fennec is accustomed to dwell in subterranean abodes, which it scoops in the light sandy soil of its native land. Its fur is of considerable value among the natives of the locality wherein it is found; it is said to be the warmest found in Africa, and is highly prized for that quality.

The fennec is a quaint little creature, wearing an air of precocious self-reliance that has quite a ludicrous effect in so small an animal. The color of its eyes is a beautiful blue; and the whisker hairs which decorate its face are long and thick in their texture and white in color. The fennec is identical with the fox-like animal named "zerda" by Ruppell and "cerdo" by Illiger. The smaller animal is the Jerboa or jumping mouse.—*Ex.*

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* is an article on the Pyramids, furnishing some curious information in regard to the material, and inferences relating to the Scripture story of Pharaoh and his host.

There are remains of sixty-nine at Dashour and Sakkara, of divers forms—one being built in five distinct terraces—and of every size; from the merest cairn of stones, loosely heaped together, over the tomb of the poor; gradually advancing to the perfect structure, whether small or great, which marked where richer members of the community slept their last sleep.

The majority of these are built of crude brick, baked in the sun, and are far more recent works than the giants at Gizeh. It is supposed that some of these may

Exodus; a supposition to which the monumental hieroglyphics bear strange testimony in utterly omitting his name from all sepulchral records, thereby corroborating the theory of his having shared, with his great army, their silent, unmarked tomb beneath the waters of the Red Sea.

It is said that the Egyptians religiously avoided any allusion to whatever evil might befall their king; and it is very remarkable that monuments should have been found to all the other Pharaohs while the stones that chronicle this man's actions both end abruptly, without any mention of his death. Moreover, while all his royal brethren were succeeded each by his eldest son, it is expressly stated that he was succeeded by his second son—while the "death of the first-born" is altogether ignored.

then she would go home in a rage and scold the image, and sometimes even would take a bamboo stick and give it a good beating. One day, when she had heard Mr. Roper preach, she went home and she took this image into a back room which was empty, and placed it in the middle of the floor, and said, "Now I've brought you here, and I am going away trading for three months, and I will lock the door and you will be safe; but this prayer-man says you are not a true god, and cannot take care of me, and that his God can, so I will make this bargain with you—if you are worth anything you can take care of yourself. Now, if you are all right when I come back, I and my family will always worship you as of old; but if a rat gets to you and eats you I will pray to you no more—for I shall know

what the prayer-man says is true." So she locked the door, and went away with the key in her pocket. Three months passed, and she returned to Ibbadan; her friends and children were waiting to welcome her, but she pushed through them, and went straight to the room where she had left her god. She looked at it, and ran away with it to Mr. Roper. She threw the gnawed thing down before him, and exclaimed, "He could not take care of himself. Your God has sent a rat; teach me and my children to be prayer people!"



FENNEC.—(*Vulpus Zaarensis*.)

have been among the labors of the Israelites to which Josephus alluded when, speaking of the Egyptian task-masters, he says, "They put them to the draining of rivers into channels, walling of towns, casting up of dykes and banks to keep off inundations; nay, the erecting of fanatical pyramids." Scientific men are able in these old bricks to distinguish barley from wheat straw, or bean haulm from stubble. One pyramid at Dashour has been especially noted, its bricks being made almost without straw, just the merest indications thereof, as though made in time of some great scarcity—like that when the Israelites gathered stubble instead of straw. An old wall of precisely similar bricks was found at Heliopolis, five miles below Cairo—each brick bearing the Cartouche or royal mark of Thothme III, who is gene supposed to be the Pharaoh the

AN IDOL TRIED AND FOUND WANTING.

Mr. Roper, the noble African missionary, when he was at Ibbadan used often to talk to a clever heathen woman who was a merchant there, and try and persuade her to give up her false gods and to believe in Jesus; and he told her that God was her Father, and knew all that concerned her. The woman listened and half believed but she was frightened that if she became a follower of the true God, her god would be angry with her. Not that she was altogether pleased with her own god, for sometimes she knelt down before his image, which was made of matting and wood, and dressed up with rags of calico wound round it, and asked him to send her good luck and prosperity, and yet sometimes the luck all went against her and the bargains turned out bad ones,

sent a rat; teach me and my children to be prayer people!"

It is not by books alone nor by books chiefly, that a man is in all his points a man. Study to do faithfully whatsoever things in your actual situation, then and now, you find expressly or tacitly laid down to your charge. That is your post; stand in it like a true soldier. Silently devour the many chagrins of it—all situations have many—and see you aim not to quit it without doing all that is your duty.—*Carlyle*.

MANY seem to think that to be a believer is to have certain feelings and experiences, forgetting all the time that these are but the flowers, and that the fruit must follow.—*M'Cheyne*.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Jan. 23, 1884.

The Chicago wheat market closes a little stronger than last week but it has fluctuated rather badly during the week. February is quoted at 91 1/2c, March 83 1/2c, May 75 1/2c. Corn is worth 54 1/2c February, 54 1/2c March. Liver-pool wheat about a penny lower. Spring wheat quoted at 8s to 8s 4d and Red Winter 8s to 8s 9d. The local market is unchanged and values are nominal. We quote as follows:—Canada Red Winter, \$1.22 to \$1.23; Canada White, \$1.10 to \$1.15; Canada Spring, \$1.18 to \$1.20; Corn, 63 1/2c in bond; Peas, 90; Oats, 35c; Barley, 55c to 60c; Rye 32c.

LOUR.—The market is still very quiet and dull, and values which are unchanged are almost nominal. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.55 to \$5.69; Extra Superior, \$5.40 to \$5.45; Fancy, nom.; Spring Extra, \$4.90 to \$5.10; Superior, \$4.50 to \$4.70. Strong Bakers', Can., \$5.25 to \$5.50; do., American, \$5.45 to \$5.85; Fine, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Middlings, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Pollards, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.50 to \$2.60; do., Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.25; do., Superior, \$3.15 to \$3.25; City Bags, delivered, \$2.95 to \$3.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$3.00 to \$3.25; granulated, \$3.20 to \$3.50.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter is very quiet again with no demand other than for the home trade. We quote:—Eastern Townships, 15c to 21c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 15c to 21c; Western, summer makes, 15c to 15c. Autumn makes, 17c to 18c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese.—A firm quiet market with no large calls. Earlier makes, 10c to 12c as to quality; fall makes, 12 1/2c to 13 1/2c. The cable is at 69s.

EGGS.—A firm market at from 30c to 31c or fresh, and 26c to 27c for limed.

HOC PRODUCTS are quiet, but prices remain firm in sympathy with the rise in Chicago. — We quote: — Western Mess Pork, \$17.50 to \$18.; Canada Short Cut, \$18.50 to \$19.; Hams, city cured, 13c to 15c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pails, Western, 12c to 12 1/2c; do., Canadian, 11c to 11 1/2c; Tallow refined to 9 1/2c as to quality. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs., \$8 to \$8.25 as to quality.

POULTRY AND GAME are in limit a supply at the following prices: — Turkeys, 11c to 12 1/2c; ducks, 10c to 12c; geese, and chickens, 7c to 10c; venison, by the carcass, 4c to 5c; do., by the saddle, 7c to 8c.

ASHES show very little life at \$4.50 to \$4.60 for Pots.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Most of the country roads continue almost impassable for loaded teams and only those farmers in the immediate vicinity of the city or convenient to some of the leading roads, are able to bring produce to the city markets. Traders have nearly a monopoly of the trade in most kinds of produce and prices have been very high, but this week there is a decline in the prices of hay, oats and potatoes, while the price of cabbage has advanced owing to the prospective demand for shipment to American markets, and good cabbages now sell at \$2 per barrel. Dead poultry continue scarce and high priced, but beef quarters and dressed hogs are declining somewhat from the recent high figures. There has been a much larger supply of hay this week, and prices are declining. Oats are 95c to \$1.05 per bag; peas, \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 60c to 80c per bag; Swedish turnips, 60c to 60c; do.; dressed hogs are \$8.00 to \$8.50 per 100 lbs; turkeys, 12c to 15c per lb; geese, 10c to 12c; do.; fowls, 10c to 14c; do.; ducks, 12c to 16c; do. Tub butter, 18c to 24c per lb; eggs, 25c to 60c per dozen. Apples, \$3.00 to \$6.00 per barrel; hay, \$6.00 to \$8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of butchers' cattle has been pretty large for over a week and prices of good animals have declined fully half a cent per lb; only a few choice animals are now sold at over 5c per lb, while very good steers and heifers can be got at from 4 1/2c to 5c; do; good fat cows and rough steers sell at from 4c to 4 1/2c, and common dry

cows and bulls at 3 1/2c to 4c do. There have been larger offerings of sheep, of late, but the quality is not good, and small lots of sheep and lambs are sold at from \$3.50 to \$4.50 per head. Live hogs are scarce this week and are quoted at about 6c per lb. Dressed hogs are plentiful and prices are lower, or about 8c per lb.

New York, Jan 22, 1884.

GRAIN.—The following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat, No. 2 Red, \$1.02 Jan., \$1.03 1/2c Feb.; \$1.05 1/2c March; \$1.05 1/2c April; \$1.10 1/2c May. Corn, 60 1/2c Jan., 61c Feb.; 64 1/2c May. Oats, 39 1/2c Jan.; 39 1/2c Feb.; 42 May. Peas, Canada field 90c to 95c; green peas; \$1.38 to \$1.40. Rye, Western, 71c; State 76c. Barley not quoted.

LOUR.—Quotations are: Spring Wheat Superior, \$2.50 to \$3.05; Low Extra, \$3.25 to \$3.40; Clears \$4.40 to \$5.00; Straight, (full stock), \$5.00 to \$6.00; Patent, \$5.85 to \$6.75; Winter Wheat, Superior, \$2.60 to \$3.35; Low Extra, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Clears (R. and A.), \$4.15 to \$5.65; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.85 to \$5.35; Patent, \$5.25 to \$6.60; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.40 to \$5.75; Low Extra (City Mill), \$4.15 to \$4.20; West India, sacks, \$4.10 to \$4.95; barrels, West India, \$5.20 to \$5.25; Patent, \$5.20 to \$6.10; South America, \$5.25 to \$5.75; Patent, \$5.20 to \$6.25. Southern Flour—Extra \$3.50 to \$5.00; Family, \$5.35 to \$6.25; Rye Flour, Fine to superfine \$2.65 to \$3.65. Buckwheat Flour, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, Western fine, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Coarse, \$5.50 to \$6.50 per bbl. Cornmeal, Brandywine, \$3.40 to \$3.45; Western Yellow, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Bag meal, Coarse City \$1.18 to \$1.20; Fine white, \$1.40; Fine yellow, \$1.50 per 100 lbs. Corn flour, \$3.00 to \$4.25; Hominy, \$3.25 to \$3.90 per barrel.

SEEDS.—Clover seed, prime, nominal at 10 1/2c choice, 10 1/2c; fancy, 10 1/2c; timothy, retail parcels \$1.55 to \$1.65; round lots nominal; domestic flaxseed, \$1.40 to \$1.45; Calcutta linseed, \$1.90 to \$1.95.

FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, at \$20 to \$22; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, at \$18 to \$19 50 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, at \$17; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed, at \$16.00 to \$16.50; 50 lbs or medium feed, \$16.00 to \$16.50; 40 lbs or No. 2 feed, \$16.00 to \$16.50. Rye feed, at \$17.00 to \$18.00 per ton.

BUTTER.—The market is somewhat quieter and more normal in tone than it was last week. State dairy is in the most demand and all choice lots speedily disposed of. We quote: — Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 20c to 41c. State dairies, fair to fine, 22c to 28c; State firkins, fair to best, 18c to 21c; State Welsh tubs, fair to choice, 18c to 28c; Western imitation creamery, 15c to 26c; Western dairy, ordinary to best, 15c to 23c; Western factory, ordinary to best made, 9c to 20c. Rolls, 12c to 21c.

CHEESE.—Shipments have been somewhat smaller owing to various causes but the demand has not fallen off. Prices are somewhat firmer, and holders still continue to be sanguine. We quote: — State factory skims to select, 5 1/2c to 13 1/2c; Pennsylvania skims, good to prime, 4 1/2c to 7 1/2c; Ohio flats ordinary, 5c to 12 1/2c.

BEEF.—Prices are quite firm, with a moderate movement. We quote:—Extra mess, \$12.50 to \$13.; Extra India mess \$24.00 to \$25.00; Plate, \$13.00 to \$13.50 in lbs.

BEEF HAMS.—Sellers were firm at 82 1/2c to \$24.00 spot lots, but only small lots sold.

PORK.—The market is firm and retail. We quote:—\$14.50 to \$15.00 for ordinary brands, mess \$13.75 for extra prime, \$15 \$15.00 for prime mess, \$17.50 to \$18.00 for clear back and \$18.00 to \$18.50 for family.

BACON.—Fair export demand this week, some lots being offered at prices below packers, who want 7 1/2c for short clear half and half.

CUTMEATS.—Pickled bellies, 12c lb. average, 7 1/2c; to 7 3/4c; pickled shoulders, 7c; pickled hams, 10 1/2c to 11 1/2c; smoked shoulders, 6 1/2c; smoked hams, 12c to 12 1/2c.

LARD.—Prices are about the same. City lard bringing 8.75c. Western 9.92 1/2c.

STEARINE.—Lard stearine is firm at 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c for choice city. Oleomargarine, weak at 8 1/2c.

TALLOW.—Demand more active at 7 1/2c to 7 1-16c for prime city.

LAUGHING GAS.

"'LL JOIN YOU presently," as the minister said to the young couple, as he went for the church key.

"The LIQUORER having asked: "What is the liquor question in Ohio?" the *Courier-Journal* answers: "What will you take?"

"WHEN A MAN gets a stitch in his side while at church he is apt to lose the thread of the discourse."—*New York Morning Journal*.

THE PASTOR of a church is reported to have prayed, the other Sunday, for the absent members who were "prostrate on beds of sickness and chairs of wellness."

"Now, GIRLS," said a Sunday-school teacher, "can you tell me what 'circular' means?" "Circular!" hisped a little seven-year-old: "with a fur lined cloak!"

Joe being rather remiss in his Sunday-school lessons, the teacher remarked that he hadn't a very good memory. "No marm," said he hesitatingly, "but I have got a first-rate forgettery."

"Why DON'T you get up as early as you used to a few days ago?" angrily asked a wife of a lazy husband. "Because, my dear, his sleep year," he grinned as he turned over for another snooze.

TEACHER: "Define the word 'excavate.'" SCHOLAR: "It means to hollow out." Teacher: "Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used." Scholar: "The baby excavates when it gets hurt."

UNCLE: "Now what would you say if I gave you a shilling apiece?" Master Jack: "I'd rather you give mine to sis, uncle, and tell her to buy me a shilling cannon, as pa said the first money I got should go for the window I broke."

A MAN getting into his train in great haste complained of having a bad stitch in his side. "How did you get it?" asked a fellow passenger. "I rather think," was the reply, "that I got it by being hemmed in a crowd a little way down the street."

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SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON V.

[Acts 15: 35-16: 10.]

PALUS SECOND MISSIONARY JOURNEY. COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 9, 10.

35. Paul also and Barnabas continued in Antioch, teaching and preaching the word of the Lord, with many others also.

36. And some days after Paul said unto Barnabas, Let us go again and visit our brethren in every city where we have preached the word of the Lord, and see how they do.

37. And Barnabas determined to take with them John, whose surname was Mark.

38. But Paul thought not good to take him with them, who departed from them from Pamphylia, and went not with them to the work.

39. And the contention was so sharp between them, that they departed asunder one from the other; and so Barnabas took Mark and sailed unto Cyprus;

40. And Paul chose Silas, and departed being recommended by the brethren unto the grace of God.

41. And he went through Syria and Cilicia, confirming the churches.

Ch. 16: 1. Then came he to Derbe and Lystra: and behold, a certain disciple was there, named Timothy, the son of a certain woman, which was a Jewess, and believed; but his father was a Greek:

2. Which was well reported of by the brethren that were at Lystra and Iconium.

3. Him would Paul have to go forth with him, and took and circumcised him because of the Jews which were in those quarters: for they knew all that his father was a Greek.

4. And as they went through the cities, they delivered them the decrees for to keep, that were

ordained of the apostles and elders which were at Jerusalem.

5. And so were the churches established in the faith, and increased in number daily.

6. Now when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia.

7. After they came to Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithynia; but the Spirit suffered them not.

8. And they passing by Mysia came down to Troas.

9. And a vision appeared to Paul in the night: There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us.

10. And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Come over into Macedonia, and help us."—Acts 16: 9.

HOME READINGS.

- M. Matt. 10: 1-30. The Apostles Sent to the Jews.
T. Acts 8: 26-40. Philip Sent to the Eunuch.
W. Acts 10: 9-27. Peter Sent to Cornelius.
Th. Acts 15: 35-18: 10. Paul Sent to Macedonia.
F. 2 Tim. 1: 1-7: 21: 14-17. Timothy in Childhood.
S. 1 Cor. 9: 19-27. Under the Jews as a Jew.
S. Gal 6: 1-18. Neither Circumcision nor Uncircumcision.

LESSON PLAN.

1. The Separation from Barnabas. 2. The Choosing of Timothy. 3. The Call to Macedonia. Time.—A. D. 51. Places.—From Antioch to Troas.

INTRODUCTION.

Paul and Barnabas determined to revisit the churches they had formed during their first missionary journey. Differing about the question they should take with them, they separated. The sacred record follows only the work of Paul. Our lesson traces his course from Antioch to Troas, and tells us how he was called to go over into Macedonia and preach the gospel there. Observe how the Lord opened new fields before him when Paul's plan was merely to revisit the regions where they had already planted the gospel.

NOTES.

I.-V. 35. CONTINUED IN ANTIOCH—where they had labored together both before and after their missionary journey. V. 36. WHERE WE HAVE PREACHED—see ch. 13: 14, V. 37. DETERMINED—was minded; "influenced" perhaps by his relationship to him. V. 38. WEST NOT WITH THEM—shrinking from the toils and dangers of the work. V. 39. THEY SEPARATED ASUNDER—neither would yield, so they separated. Both were probably in fault. Paul was perhaps too severe, and Barnabas too lenient. The most eminent saints are not without their failings. UNTO CYPRUS—his native country. Acts 13: 7, V. 40. SILAS—who had been sent to Antioch from the conference at Jerusalem. V. 41. SYRIA AND CILICIA—the regions which Timothy and Tarsus were the capitals. Thus two distinct missionary expeditions were undertaken.

II.—Ch. 16: 1. DERBE AND LYSTRA—towns in the eastern part of the coast about twenty miles apart. (See ch. 14: 25, 26, 27. WAS TIMOTHY?—Lystra was probably Timothy's birthplace, and he had his first conversion during Paul's first visit to that place. A JEWESS—see 2 Tim. 1: 5; 3: 15. A GREEK—a heathen, not a proselyte, or his son would have been circumcised. V. 2. WELL REPORTED OF—held in high esteem. V. 3. WOULD HAVE DETERMINED TO HAVE, BECAUSE OF THE JEWS—out of regard to their opinions. V. 4. DETERMINED—decisions of the council at Jerusalem. Acts 15: 25-29.

III.—V. 5. ESTABLISHED—strengthened. (See Eph. 4: 14.) THE PATRIARCHAL TRIBE of the gospel. V. 6. PHRYGIA—a large central district of Asia Minor. GALATIA—a province east of Phrygia. FORBIDDEN OF THE HOLY GHOST—divine guide of all missionary work. ASIA—was used in the New Testament a Roman province embracing the western part of the peninsula of Asia Minor, and having Ephesus for its capital. V. 7. MYSLA—a district in the north-west corner of Asia Minor. ASSAYED—attempted. BITHYNIA—a province of Asia Minor, south of the Black Sea and the Sea of Marmora. THE SPIRIT—Revised Version, "the Spirit of Jesus." V. 8. THROAS—properly Alexandria Troas—a seaport on the coast of Mysia, about four miles from the site of ancient Troy. (See 2 Cor. 2: 12.) V. 9. A VISION—not a dream, but a supernatural appearance. MACEDONIA—a country of Europe, north of Greece. COME OVER—the distance from Troas across the Aegean Sea to Macedonia was about one hundred miles. HELP US—with the gospel. Such a voice still calls on the Church to send the gospel to the heathen. Who will respond to it and go? V. 10. WE—Luke, who wrote the book of Acts, was now with the apostle, having joined the party probably at Troas.

WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

- 1. That even the best of men are not without failings.
2. That careful home-training in childhood and youth lays the foundation for a life of godliness and usefulness.
3. That God sometimes shuts out his servants from one place because he has work for them to do in another.
4. That we shall never miss our work if we allow ourselves to be led of God.
5. That heathen lands are now calling to Christians, "Come over and help us."

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