

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Temperance Worker

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

Willing workers who have not read the advertisement of our December Prize Competition will find it on another page, and are invited to kindly give it a careful perusal.

Our friends can always help us by showing copies of this paper to their friends and recommending it to them. Remember that clubs of five get the paper at forty cents each.

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A WORTHY EXAMPLE.

Mr. Samuel F. Jones, a prominent criminal lawyer of Hartford, Connecticut, recently declared in the Police Court in that city that he would not thereafter appear in the criminal courts as counsel for men accused of violating liquor laws. Having been asked by a newspaper reporter for his reasons for this action, Mr. Jones said there was a decided feeling, not confined to professed temperance people, that something must be done to stop the ravages of intemperance. Business men of every class knew that they were being taxed to care and provide for an army of the poor and unfortunate, to say nothing of the criminal classes, reduced to their low condition by drink. All the misery from this cause gathered in prisons, insane asylums and charitable institutions was tolerated in order that a few men might make money. There was no disguising the fact that commodities, unhealthy and poisonous, were sold right there in Hartford under the guise of spirituous liquors. Vigorous efforts were being made in that and adjoining States to create a public sentiment against liquor drinking. Some of their best criminal lawyers, Mr. Jones said, publicly refused to appear in court as defenders or apologists for men charged with breaking the liquor laws, and, for his part, he had become personally disgusted with the whole liquor traffic. Therefore, although not a professed abstainer, he should thereafter have nothing to do with the defence of men accused of violating the liquor law.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

A man is being prosecuted in Annapolis, N. S., for tampering with a witness in a Scott Act case.

The newly formed County Alliance of Carleton, N. B., has settled down to vigorous work. At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee recommendations were made as follows:—That each Vice-President should endeavor to get the clergymen in his parish to deliver monthly temperance sermons; that the Vice-Presidents take immediate steps to hold public meetings and have local committees organized for the enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act; that a magistrate favorable to the temperance reform should be secured in each parish before whom to lay informations

against violators of the Canada Temperance Act; that Vice-Presidents and the sub-committees should endeavor to secure in their respective parishes the appointment of such persons as constables as would assist in enforcing the Act. These recommendations may suggest useful work to other County Alliances.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Mr. Joseph Burrell, G. W. P. of Nova Scotia, recently organized Lansdowne Division at Head Pubnico, Yarmouth county, with twenty-one charter members. Isaac Van Embury is W. P.; Alma Harding, W. A.; Benjamin Hamilton, R. S.; Bernard McCormisky, Tr.; Corner Brand, Ch.; John Huskin, C.

Mr. W. M. Reed, D. G. W. P., lately organized Amherst Point Division at the place of that name, Cumberland county, N. S., with thirty charter members. R. S. Keillor is W. P.; Laura Copeland, W. A.; M. A. Logan, R. S. and D. G. W. P.; J. F. Layton, Tr.; W. P. Keillor, Ch.; Geo. McLennan, C.

Mr. T. M. Lewis, D. G. W. P., lately organized Wilfrid Division, at South Farmington, Annapolis, N. S., with nineteen charter members. H. M. Phinney is W. P.; Minnie Phinney, W. A.; D. McGregor, R. S.; W. J. Randall, F. S. and D. G. W. P.; Mona Moir, Tr.; Geo. F. Johnson, Ch.; S. L. Tilley, C.

THE WEST END TEMPERANCE SOCIETY, formed upon the lines of the old Montreal Temperance Society, which had a very long and useful career, is one of the latest acquisitions to the organized temperance effort of this city. Although only started three weeks ago it has a large membership of men, women and youths, comprising much working capacity and talent. Meeting in a hall central to a large population of English-speaking working people, the new organization has an excellent field for substantial work. Temperance concerts, with a nominal admission fee to cover expenses, are to be given on Saturday evenings, and public temperance meetings are to be held on Sunday afternoons.

PROHIBITION DOES NOT PROHIBIT! Oh, no! Yet the officer charged with the enforcement of the Maine Law in Portland the other day destroyed 2400 gallons of ale, 826 gallons of lager, 65 gallons of "hard liquors," 43 barrels and 59 half barrels—valued at about \$1260—and fines amounting to \$550 were procured against the owners of the stuff. Perhaps the publican who underwent this application of prohibition would go on selling the same as ever next day, as convicted offenders under license laws do, but if he did he would require a manifold greater area of dry and parched territory to irrigate with fiery fluid than any of his brethren can command in a town under license.

BELGIUM is represented by a leading London journal as being terribly weighted with the drink curse. Her people drink vastly more man for man than the Germans,

who have been regarded as leading the world in beer-guzzling. There is one public house to every forty-four inhabitants in Belgium, and over \$80,000,000 is annually spent by its population of something like 6,000,000. In view of this state of affairs, it is not surprising to hear that crimes of violence have more than trebled in this little kingdom during the past forty years, and that the number of suicides increased from 204 in 1840 to 533 in 1880.

E. KING DODDS, the liquor champion of Ontario, and a partner are being prosecuted for conducting a gambling scheme in Toronto. They sell guesses as to the number of beans in a sealed glass jar, and the person who guesses nearest the truth is promised a twenty-dollar gold piece at Christmas.

AN ORDER has been issued at the Brigade Office of the British forces in Halifax, N. S., abolishing the sale of intoxicating liquors in all the military canteens.

THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION of Ottawa has started a sewing school for poor children, also a night school.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT is made by the Dominion Government with respect to the public lands of Manitoba and the North-west. It is that the even-numbered sections of land between the Canadian Pacific Railway and the international boundary, comprising four million acres, are to be thrown open again to settlement, at the first of next year. These sections were withdrawn from homestead and pre-emption entries in 1882, owing to the frauds whereby land speculators were acquiring possession of them. Now, however, legal safeguards against similar abuses have been provided, so that it is considered safe to throw the country open to settlement. Owing to present and prospective railway facilities this land presents extra inducements, yet it is to be given away as homesteads and transferred as pre-emptions at the same price as lands to the north of the Pacific Railway. Another important area is also to be thrown open the first of the year, being the even numbered sections along the Canadian Pacific Railway on both sides, which were withdrawn in 1882, the station sites not having then been selected. The obtaining of this land is subject to a not onerous condition of a certain amount of cultivation by the homesteader. It is also announced that the reserve surrounding the town of Regina, capital of the North-West Territory, will be offered in sections at auction in August next at an upset price of five dollars per acre. These lands are, however, only to be sold to actual settlers under the terms of the Dominion Land Act. Squatters now on either of these reserves will be given entries upon their furnishing proof that they are real homesteaders.

PROFESSOR BROOKS, of Phelps, New York, discovered a wonderful shower of meteors while he was on the lookout for comets. He believed the display had some connection with the remarkable red light seen near the sun at sunrise and sunset for some

days, and that the earth was passing through a mass of meteoric dust, or was enveloped in the tail of a gigantic comet. If it can only be proved that we have sailed through the tail of a comet, an old superstitious fear that has often troubled humanity will be laid aside.

LAST YEAR'S imports and exports of merchandise of the United States amounted in value to a billion and a half dollars. Exports exceeded imports by over a hundred million. Agricultural exports amounted to six hundred and nineteen million dollars, and exports of manufactures to a hundred and twelve millions, the largest known in the history of the country. Six hundred and three thousand immigrants arrived in the United States during the last fiscal year, nearly two hundred thousand less than the previous year.

ON THANKSGIVING NIGHT the Windsor Theatre, New York, the most capacious in the city, was filled from pit to dome with play-goers. A few moments after this large audience dispersed fire broke out in the building and soon the whole interior was blazing. The building, valued at \$300,000, was totally destroyed. It had long been regarded as one of the worst fire-traps in the city and had been repeatedly condemned by the authorities, but legal obstacles had always been raised to prevent its demolition.

A TRAIN OF TWO CARS containing thirty passengers, mostly ladies, was derailed on the New York Elevated Railway a few days ago, and rattled over the ties for a distance of about fifty feet before being brought to a standstill. The cars had a narrow escape from being thrown into the street below, in which case a shocking accident would have been inevitable, as there was a blockade of street cars filled with passengers at the spot at the time.

MRS. ALLEN BOSSENERGER, of New Dundee, died in a dentist's chair at Berlin, Ontario, while under the influence of chloroform. The anesthetic was administered by a careful physician, and the result is only one of many similar warnings of the great risk persons of doubtful strength run in taking this method to avoid a few moments of pain.

THE ISSUE OF PEACE OR WAR is still as a matter of fact undecided between France and China. However, as Chinese troops in large bodies are reported on the move, and France is sending strong reinforcements out, including 12,000 Algerian troops, war seems to be inevitable.

A PASSENGER CAR on the rear of a train went over an embankment from some undiscovered cause, at Worcester, Massachusetts, a few days ago, and of sixty occupants thirty-seven were injured so as to require medical treatment.

FIVE HUNDRED HANDS are thrown out of employment by the burning of the woolen mills at Saxonville, Massachusetts, and a hundred hands from the burning of Stickney's shoe factory at Groveland in the same State.

THE ANGELS' SONG.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stilling lay
To hear the angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-train have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
Oh! hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angelising!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low;
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,—
Lock now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh! rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, D. D.

HOW IT ALL CAME ROUND.

(L. T. Meade, in "Sunday Magazine.")
CHAPTER XLVII.—CHARLOTTE HARMAN'S
COMFORT.

Jasper Harman did not come to his brother's house that night, but about the time he might be expected to arrive there came a note from him instead. It was plausibly written, and gave a plausible excuse for his absence. He told John of a sudden tidings with regard to some foreign business. These tidings were really true. Jasper said that a confidential clerk had gone to the foreign port where they dealt to inquire into this special matter, but that he thought it best, as the stakes at issue were large, to go also himself to enquire personally. He would not be long away, &c. &c. He would write when to expect his return. It was a letter so cleverly put together as to cause no alarm to any one. John Harman read it, folded it up, and told Charlotte that they need not expect Jasper in Prince's Gate for at least a week. The week passed, and though Jasper had neither come nor written, there was no anxiety felt on his account. In the meantime affairs had outwardly calmed down in Prince's Gate. The agitation, which had been felt even by the humblest servant in the establishment, had ceased. Everything had returned to its accustomed groove. The nine days' wonder of that put off wedding had ceased to be a wonder. It still, it is true, gave zest to conversation in the servants' hall, but upstairs it was never mentioned. The even routine of daily life had resumed its sway, and things looked something as they did before, except that Mr. Harman grew to all eyes perceptibly weaker, that Charlotte was very grave and pale and quiet, that old Uncle Jasper was no longer in and out of the house, and that John Hinton never came near it. The luxurious house in Prince's Gate was unquestionably very dull; but otherwise no one could guess that there was anything specially ails there.

On a certain morning, Charlotte got up, put on her walking things, and went out. She had not been out of doors for a week, and a sudden longing to be alone in the fresh outer world came over her too strongly to be rejected. She called a hansom and once more drove to her favorite Regent's Park. The park was now in all the full beauty and glory of its spring dress, and Charlotte sat down under the green and pleasant shade of a wide-spreading oak-tree. She folded her hands in her lap and gazed straight before her. She had lived through one storm, but she knew that another was before her. The sky overhead was still grey and lowering; there was scarcely even peace in this brief lull in the tempest. In the first sudden fierceness of the storm she had acted nobly and bravely, but now that the excitement was past, there was coming

to her a certain hardening of heart, and she was beginning to doubt the goodness of God. At first, most truly, she had scarcely thought of herself at all, but it was insensibly as the days went on for her not to make a moan over her own altered life. The path before her looked very dark, and Charlotte's feet had hitherto been unaccustomed to gloom. She was looking forward to the death, the inevitable and certainly approaching death of her father. That was bad, that was dreadful; but bad and dreadful as it would be to say good-bye to the old man, what must follow must be worse; however she might love him, however tenderly she might treat him, during his few remaining days or weeks of life, when all was over and he could return no more to receive men's praise or blame, then she must disgrace him, she must hold him up for the world's scorn. It would be impossible even to hope that the story would be known, and once known it would heap dishonor on the old head she loved. For Charlotte, though she saw the sin, though the sin itself was most terrible and horrible to her, was still near enough to Christ in her nature to forgive the sinner. She had suffered; oh, how bitterly through this man! but none the less for this reason did she love him. But there was another cause for her heartache; and this was more personal. Hinton and she were parted. That was right. Any other course for her to have pursued would have been most distinctly wrong. But none the less did her heart ache and feel very sore: for how easily had Hinton acquiesced in her decision! She did not even know of his visit to the house. That letter, which would have been, whatever its result, like balm to her wounded spirit, had never reached her. Hinton was most plainly satisfied that they should meet no more. Doubtless it was best; doubtless in the end it would prove the least hard course; but none the less did hot tears fall now; none the less heavy was her heart. She was wiping away a tear or two and thinking these very sad thoughts, when a clear little voice in her ear startled her.

"My pretty lady!" said the sweet voice, and looking round Charlotte saw little Harold Home standing by her side. Charlotte had not seen Harold since his illness. He had grown taller and thinner than of old, but his loving eyes were fixed on her face, and now his small brown hands beat impatiently upon her knees.

"Daisy and Angus are just round the corner," he whispered. "Let us play a game of hide-and-seek, shall we?"

He pulled her hand as he spoke, and Charlotte got up to humor him at once. They went quickly round to the other side of the great oak-tree, and Harold, sitting down on the grass, pulled Charlotte to his side.

"Ah! don't speak," he said, and he put his arms round her neck.

She found the feel of the little arms strangely comforting, and when a moment or two afterwards the others discovered them and came close with peals of merry laughter, she yielded at once to Harold's eager request.

"May they go for a walk for half an hour, and may I stay with you, pretty lady?"

"Yes," she answered, stooping down to kiss him.

Anne promised to return at the right time, and Charlotte and Harold were alone. The boy, nestling close to her side, began to chatter confidentially.

"I'm so glad I came across you," he said, "you looked very dull when I came up, and it must be nice for you to have me to talk to, and 'tis very nice for me too, for I am fond of you."

"I am glad of that Harold," said Charlotte.

"But I don't think you are quite such a pretty lady as you were," continued the boy, raising his eyes to her face and examining her critically. "Mr. Hinton and I used to think you were perfectly lovely! You were so—bright—yes, bright is the word. Something like a dear pretty cherry, or like my canary bird when he's singing his very, very best. But you ain't a bit like my canary to-day; you have no sing in you to-day; ain't you happy, my pretty lady?"

"I have had some trouble since I saw you last, Harold," said Charlotte.

"Dear, dear!" sighed Harold. "everybody seems to have lots of trouble. I wonder why. No; I don't think Mr. Hinton would think you pretty to-day. But," as a sudden thought and memory came over him

"I suppose you are married by this time? Ain't you married to my Mr. Hinton by this time?"

"No, dear," answered Charlotte.

"But why?" questioned the inquisitive boy.

"I am afraid I cannot tell you that, Harold."

Harold was silent for about half a minute. He was sitting down on the grass close to Charlotte, and his head was leaning against her shoulder. After a moment he continued with a sigh—

"I guess he's very sorry. He and I used to talk about you so at night when I had the fever. I knew then he was fond of you, nearly as fond as I am myself."

"I am glad little Harold Home loves me," said Charlotte, soothed by the pretty boy's talk, and again she stooped down to kiss him.

"But everybody does," said the boy. "There's father and mother, and my Mr. Hinton and me, myself, and above all, the blessed Jesus."

A strange feeling, half pleasure, half surprise came over Charlotte.

"How do you know about that last?" she whispered.

"Of course I know," replied Harold. "I know quite well. I heard father and mother say it; I heard them say it quite plainly one day. 'She is one of those blessed ones whom Jesus Christ loves very much.' Oh dear! I wish the children weren't back so dreadfully soon."

Yes, the children and Anne had returned, and Harold had to say good-bye, and Charlotte herself had to retrace her steps homeward. But her walk had not been for nothing, and there was a new peace, a new quiet, and a new hope in her heart. The fact was, she just simply, without doubt or difficulty, believed the child. Little Harold Home had brought her some news. The news was strange, new, and wonderful; she did not doubt it. Faithful, and therefore full of faith, was this simple and upright nature. There was no difficulty in her believing a fact. What Harold said was a fact. She was one of those whom Jesus loved. Straight did this troubled soul fly to the God of consolation. Her religion from being a dead thing began to live. She was not friendless, she was not alone, she had a friend who, knowing absolutely all, still loved. At that moment Charlotte Harman put her hand into the hand of Christ.

CHAPTER XLVIII.—THE CHILDREN'S
ATTIC.

It was one thing for Alexander Wilson to agree to let matters alone for the present, and by so doing to oblige both Charlotte Home and Charlotte Harman, but it was quite another thing for him to see his niece, his own Daisy's child, suffering from poverty. Sandy had been accustomed to roughing it in the Australian bush. He had known what it was to go many hours without food, and when that food could be obtained it was most generally of the coarsest and commonest quality. He had known, too, what the cold of lying asleep in the open air meant. All that an ordinary man could endure had Sandy pulled through in his efforts to make a fortune. He had never grumbled at these hardships, they had passed over him lightly. He would, he considered, have been less than man to have complained. But, nevertheless, when he entered the Home's house, and took possession of the poorly-furnished bedroom, and sat down day after day to the not too abundant meal; when he saw pretty little Daisy cry because her mother could not give her just what was most nourishing for her breakfast, and Harold, still pale and thin, having to do without the beef-tea which the doctor had ordered for him; when Sandy saw these things his heart waxed hot, and a great grumbling fit took possession of his kindly, genial soul. This grumbling fit reached its culminating-point, when one day—mother, children, and maid all out—he stole up softly to the children's nursery. This small attic room, close to the roof, low, insufficiently ventilated, was altogether too much for Sandy. The time had come for him to act, and he was never the man to shrink in any way. Charlotte Harman was all very well; that dying father of hers, whom he pronounced a most atrocious sinner, and took pleasure in so thinking him, he also was well enough, but everything could not give way to them. Though for the present Mr. Harman's money could not be touched for the Home's relief, yet

Sandy's own purse was open, and that purse, he flattered himself, was somewhat comfortably lined. Yes, he must do something, and at once. Having examined with marked disgust the children's attic, he marched down the street. Tremis Road was long and narrow, but leading out of it was a row of fine new houses. These houses were about double the size of number ten, were nicely finished, and though many of them were already taken, two or three had boards up, announcing that they were still to let. Sandy saw the agent's name on the board, and went off straight to consult with him.

The result of this consultation was that in half an hour he and the agent were all over the new house. Sandy went down to the basement, and thought himself particularly knowing in poking his nose into corners, in examining the construction of the kitchen-range, and expecting a copper for washing purposes to be put in the scullery. Upstairs he selected a large and bright room, the windows of which commanded a peep of distant country. Here his pretty Daisy might play happily, and get back her rosy cheeks, and sleep well at night without coming downstairs heavy-eyed to breakfast. Finally he took the house on the spot, and ordered in paperers and painters for the following Monday.

He was asked if he would like to choose the papers. "Certainly," he replied, inwardly resolving that the nursery should be covered with pictures. He appointed an hour on Monday for his selections. This day was Saturday. He then went to the landlord of No. 10 Tremis Road, and made an arrangement for the remainder of the Home's lease. This arrangement cost him some money, but he reflected again with satisfaction that his purse was well lined. So far he had conducted his plans without difficulty. But his next step was not so easy; without saying a word to either Charlotte or her husband, he had deprived them of one home, while providing them with another. No doubt the new home was vastly superior to the old. But still it came into his mind that they might consider his action in the light of a liberty; in short, that this very peculiar and unworshipful couple might be capable of taking huff and might refuse to go at his bidding. Sandy set his wits to work over this problem, and finally he concocted a scheme. He must come round this pair by guile. He thought and thought, and in the evening when her husband was out he had a long talk with his niece. By a few judiciously chosen words he contrived to frighten Charlotte about her husband's health. He remarked that he looked ill, worn, very much older than his years. He said, with a sigh, that when a man like Home broke down he never got up again. He was undermining his constitution. When had he had a change?

"Never once since we were married," answered his wife with tears in her eyes.

Sandy shook his head very sadly and gravely over this, and after a moment of reflection brought out his scheme.

Easter was now over, there was no special press of parish work. Surely Home's Rector would give him a holiday, and allow him to get away from Monday to Saturday night? Why not run away to Margate for those six days, and take his wife and three children with him? No, they need take no maid, for he, Uncle Sandy, having proposed this plan must be answerable for the expense. He would put them all up at a good hotel, and Anne could stay at home to take care of him. Of course to this scheme there were many objections raised. But, finally, the old Australian overruled them each and all. The short leave was granted by the Rector.

The rooms at the hotel which commanded the best sea-view were taken by Sandy, and the Homes left 10 Tremis Road, little guessing that they were not to return there. When he had seen father, mother, and three happy little children off by an early train, Sandy returned quickly to Tremis Road. There he called Anne to him, and unfolded to the trembling and astonished girl his scheme.

"We have to be in the new house as snug as snug by Saturday night, my girl," he said in conclusion. "We have to bring away what is worth moving of this furniture, and it must all be clean and fresh, for a clean new house. And look here, Anne, you can't do all the work; do you happen to know of a good, hard-working girl, who would come and help you, and stay altogether if Mrs.

Home happened to like her, just a second like yourself, my lass?"

"Oh, please, sir, please, sir," answered Anne, "there's my own sister, she's elder nor me, and more knowing. She's real 'andy, and please, sir, she'd like it real awful well."

"Engage her by all means," said Wilson, "go at once for her. See; where does she live? I will pay the cab fare."

"Oh, was anything ever so exactly like the *Family Herald*," thought Anne as she drove away.

Uncle Sandy then went to a large West End furniture-shop, and chose some sensible and nice furniture. The drawing-room alone he left untouched, for he could not pretend to understand how such a room should be rigged out—that must be Charlotte's province. But the nice large dining-room, the bedrooms, the stairs and hall, were made as sweet and gay and pretty as the West End shopman, who had good taste and to whom Uncle Sandy gave carte blanche, could devise. Finally, on Saturday, he went to a florist's, and from there filled the windows with flowers, and Anne had orders to abundantly supply the larder and store-room; and now at last, directions being given for tea, the old man went off to meet his niece, her husband and her children, to conduct them to their new home.

"Oh, we did have such a time," said Harold, as brown as a berry, he looked up at his old great uncle. "Didn't we, Daisy?" he added, appealing to his small sister, who clung to his hand.

"Ess, but we 'outed 'oo, Uncle 'Andy," said the small thing, looking audaciously into his face, which she well knew this speech would please.

"You're just a dear, little, darling duck," said Sandy, taking her in his arms and giving her a squeeze. But even Daisy could not quite monopolize him at this moment. All the success of his scheme depended on the next half-hour, and as they all drove back to Kentish Town, Sandy on the box-seat of the cab, and the father, mother, and three children inside, his heart beat so loud and hard, that he had to quiet it with some sharp inward admonitions.

"Sandy Wilson, you old fool!" he said to himself more than once; "you have not been through the hardships of the Australian bush to be afraid of a moment like this. Keep yourself quiet; I'm ashamed of you."

At last they drew up at the address Sandy had privately given. How beautiful the new house looked! The hall door stood open, and Anne's smiling face was seen on the threshold. The children raised a shout at sight of her and the flowers, which were so gay in the windows. Mr. Home in a puzzled kind of way was putting out his head to tell the cobby that he had made a mistake, and that he must just turn the corner. Charlotte was feeling a queer little sensation of surprise, when Uncle Sandy, with a face almost purple with emotion, flung open the door of the cab, took Daisy in his arms, and mounting her with an easy swing on to his shoulder, laid to Charlotte.

"Welcome in the name of your dear, dear mother, Daisy Wilson, to your new home, Niece Lottie."

The children raised a fresh shout. "Oh, come, Daisy," said Harold; she struggled to the ground and the two rushed in. Anne came down and took the baby, and Mr. and Mrs. Home had no help for it but to follow in a blind kind of way. Uncle Sandy pushed his niece down into one of the hall chairs.

"There!" he said; "don't, for Heaven's sake, you two unpractical, unworldly people, begin to be angry with me. That place in Tremins Road was fairly breaking my heart, and I could not stand it, and 'tis well—I do believe 'tis let, and you can't go back to it, and this house is yours, Niece Charlotte, and the furniture. As to the rent, I'll be answerable for that, and you won't refuse your own mother's brother. The fact was, that attic where the children slept was too much for me, so I had to do something. Forgive me if I practised a little bit of deception on you both. Now I'm off to an hotel to-night, but to-morrow, if you're not too angry with your mother's brother, I'm coming back for good. Keep a fire-room for myself I can tell you. Anne shall show it to you. Trust Sandy Wilson to see to his own comforts. Now, good-bye, and God bless you both."

Away he rushed before either of the astonished pair had time to get in a word.

"But I do think they'll forgive the liberty the old man took with them," were his last waking thoughts as he closed his eyes that night.

(To be Continued.)

BLEMISHED OFFERINGS IN THE CONTRIBUTION-BOX.

BY AUSTIN Q. HAGERMAN.

Quite recently, in sending for some Sunday-school "helps" and papers, I had occasion to count over a portion of the "penny collection" of a respectable Sunday-school in Ohio. While much the greater part was made up of ordinary passable coins, it was noticeable that a proportion consisted of pieces that were either old, worn, oxidized, dirty, nicked, hammered, or punched. Some looked as if they had been long lost in the ground and poorly cleaned. There were several of the thin and well-worn silver three-cent bits that were in circulation about a quarter-century ago. And there were some conspicuous specimens of the portly, red-faced, old-fashioned copper cent. In the whole amount there were not half a dozen bright new coins.

It seems that a trustee of a church in Buffalo, and who is also editor of a paper in that city, reports that ninety percent of the coins contributed to benevolent purposes through the church contribution-box are mutilated in some way, and would not be accepted at the post-office.

Some may say, in excuse for the practice of shoving off their uncleanly coins by dropping them in a church or charitable contribution-box or "envelope," that a dirty or mutilated bit of money, if of sterling metal, and not too light weight, will buy just as much as a nice clean piece fresh from the mint; and, if not, isn't a half-loaf better than no bread?

True enough, a dirty bit of bread or half a loaf is better than starvation. But it would be reckoned very unbecoming and ungenerous to give even a beggar a soiled crust from the refuse of the slop-bucket. A clean morsel given cheerfully and decently is better for both giver and receiver than a larger chunk flung forth in a slovenly, churlish manner. "The life is more than meat."

Perhaps some who would hardly dare to offer an unrepresentable coin to their dressmaker or tailor, will yet thoughtlessly drop it into a contribution-box for religious purposes. Is this giving heartily as to the Lord?

If God counted a widow's two mites with a numeration very different from that of earthly counting-rooms, he may also weigh the clipped coins of an indifferent giver in a way that discovers base alloy and fatal lack that will strangely alter the supposed value.

Concerning offerings to the Lord it is written: "There shall be no blemish therein" (Lev. 22:21). We are also told to give "not grudgingly."

These blemished pennies, dimes, or quarters, may seem to be of small moment. But are not these mutilated coins significant symptoms of half-hearted service and lack of loyal love? True love delights in giving clean and comely things to the object of its affection. If we love the Lord and his cause, we will take pains to bring a pure unblemished offering.

It is related of a lady that she noted it as one of the significant signs of the sound conversion of one of her scholars that he put fresh, clean currency into the collection.

Give cheerfully, freely, gracefully. Do not sacrifice unto the Lord any "corrupt thing."—S. S. Times.

LOSING SCHOLARS.

Many a child is lost, forever, out of the Sabbath-school class, when seemingly, a single visit from the teacher would have restored him to the influence of that Sabbath home. A professed Christian, who had long been living in neglect of his church covenant vows, was led to return to his first love, and re-consecrate himself to Christ's service. In making confession before the church, he stated, sadly, that little by little he had gone back and down from the right way, and this in full sight of his brother members not one of whom had ever laid a hand tenderly on him, and asked him to do better.

Ab! there are many such step-by-step wanderers from the Sabbath-school fold. Let no teacher be so faithless that his scholar can speak thus of his neglect. John B. Gough was rescued through a tap on the shoulder and a kind word from Joel Stratton, and Dr. Cuyler beautifully suggests that in the thunders of applause at Gough's triumphs in Exeter Hall, or the Academy of Music, he hears the echoes of that tap and those words of loving sympathy.

The teacher who follows his Sabbath scholar as he is led astray, or is becoming heedless and unstable, may speak a word to that scholar, the echoes of which shall be heard in the song of the redeemed eternally.—84.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' TEMPERANCE TEXT-BOOK.

BY H. L. READE.

(National Temperance Society, New York.)

LESSON IX.—ALCOHOL AND THE DOWNWARD ROAD.

What is among the first indications of progress in the downward road by reason of the habitual use of alcoholic drinks?

The loss of self-respect.

What is self-respect?

Self-respect is that consciousness of uprightness and purity of life, which puts persons at their ease, and keeps them in the upward way.

How is this loss of self-respect shown by those who are forming or have formed the drinking habit?

In many ways: in their seeking to avoid public observation when drinking; in their endeavor to conceal the fact when the deed is done; and commonly, in manifest shame.

What follows closely on the loss of self-respect?

The gradual change from good company to bad.

What follows this?

Increasing indifference as to what persons think or say, and the slow but sure surrender of self to the appetite and lusts.

What next?

Entire loss of shame, absolute degradation, and at length the change from a person made in the image of God to a brute.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From *Polubot's Select Notes*)

December 9.—1 Samuel 20: 32-42.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

1. Illustrations of friendship. Theseus and Pirithous, Achilles and Patroclus, Orestes and Pylades "Foster's Cyclopaedia of Illustrations," vol. 11, p. 8879, Damon and Pythias "Foster's Cyclopaedia of Illustrations," vol. 11, p. 7408, Epaminondas and Pelopidas "Foster's Cyclopaedia of Illustrations," vol. 11, p. 8878, are the most familiar instances in classical literature.

II. Christ's friendship. Among the several wonders of the loadstone, this is not the least, that it will not draw gold or pearl, but, despising these, it draws the iron to it, one of the most inferior metals; thus Christ leaves the angels, those noble spirits, the gold and the pearl, and he comes to poor sinful man, and draws him into his embrace.—T. Watson.

III. Signally. To convey information by pre-arranged signals is a very ancient custom. Jonathan informed David about Saul's state of mind by a certain method of shooting the arrows. Bonfires, colored lights, flags, rockets, the firing of guns, and many other devices serve this purpose.

PRACTICAL.

1. The truest friendship requires work in both persons.
2. We cannot expect the deepest friendship unless we are willing to pay the price, a self-sacrificing love.
3. Friendship is tested by adversity.
4. Friendship loves to make sacrifices for friends.
5. Friendship loves to express again and again its love.
6. Friendship ennobles and uplifts all who are true friends.
7. Those are doubly strong who are united to true friends.
8. False friends are like ivy, which destroys that to which it clings.
9. There is great danger, especially to the young, in false friends, who tempt to

evil, who lead astray, who hinder from doing right.

10. We should be very careful in the choice of friends.

11. Our best friend is Jesus Christ.

12. We should express our love to him, sacrifice for him, enjoy his daily love.

13. True friendship is immortal.—Plato.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

The principles of friendship may be taught by the friendship of Jonathan and David. (1) The foundation of the friendship: worth in both persons. What was there lovable in David? In Jonathan?—Self-sacrifice, devotion, expressions of love. (2) The qualities of the friendship (vers. 32-42): self-sacrificing love, as in to-day's lesson,—Jonathan freely giving his kingdom up to David. Noble; constant; unselfish. (3) The value of friendship: ennobling; making us like our friends; helpful; making happy. Note especially the dangers from false friends and bad companions. (4) The friendship of Jesus. We must be friends to him, as well as he to us. His love to his friends different from his love to the rest of the world. This friendship is the deepest, the most enduring, most blessed. We become like Jesus. We should show our love to him.

TO REMOVE MILDEW OR STAINS FROM WHITE CLOTH.—One tablespoonful of chloride of lime in half a pail of water, let it stand half an hour, then dip the cloth in, wet thoroughly, and spread in the sun. Repeat this until entirely out, then wash thoroughly and rinse, and the lime will not injure the cloth. To leave the cloth over night without washing, the lime will rot it. Yellowed or unbleached clothes may be bleached in the same way.

Question Corner.—No. 23.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. When did oil once pay a poor widow's debts?
2. When were pitchers used in battle?
3. What queen saved her people's lives from a wicked device?
4. Who used the shoe in making a bargain?
5. Who told a parable about the trees desiring a king?
6. Why was unleavened bread used in the Passover?
7. When and why did Moses wear a veil?
8. What mother's child was saved by finding water in the wilderness of Beersheba?
9. When did a certain plant grow up in a night and perish in a night?
10. When was water changed to blood?
11. Whose bedstead was fifteen feet long?

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

1. With what instrument did Asaph make a sound?

2. What birds did the Lord command to feed Elijah?

3. Abaziah's grandfather.

4. What did John the Baptist tell the soldiers to be content with?

5. The principal man that went into the ark.

The initials give that which was laid up or Paul.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS NO. 21.

1. Josh. 2 Chron xxii 11, 12
2. Ecclesiastes ix. 16
3. Thomas. John 11 24, 27.
4. Samuel; to Eli 1 Sam. iii. 11.
5. A. A. Ser. Luke xviii 22.
6. John. 8 was nephew and son-in-law to Caleb Judg. vi. 13. 14. 16.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

- UNTO THY NAME GIVE GLORY.—Psa. cxv. 1.
1. U-z Job. i. 1.
 2. N-eo-l-e-m-u-s John iii. 1-12
 3. T-a-p-p-a-t-h 1 Kings iv. 11.
 4. O-b-e-d Ruth iv. 17.
 5. T-h-i-c-e Matt. xxvi 75.
 6. H-e-l-y-t-e-s Josh. ix 7.
 7. Y-e-l-l-o-w Lev. xiii. 30.
 8. S-a-l-i-s-t-o-n Num. x 14
 9. A-b-i-g-a-i-l 1 Sam. xxv. 1-42.
 10. M-i-c-h-a-l 1 Sam. xviii 28.
 11. E-p-h-r-a-i-m 1 Sam. xxx. 7.
 12. G-o-d-a-i-d 1 Sam. x. 29.
 13. I-m-a-g-e Dan. iii.
 14. Y-a-s-h-i-t Esth. i. 15-22.
 15. E-p-h-r-a-i-m Mark vii. 31.
 16. G-e-n-e-s-i-s Gen. viii 1.
 17. I-l-i-t-i-e-s Matt. vi. 28.
 18. O-l-i-v-e-l-e-a-f Gen. viii 1.
 19. R-a-m-o-th-g-i-l-e-a-d 2 Kings ix 4-6.
 20. Y-e-s-t-e-r-d-a-y Heb. xiii. 8.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

(Correct answers have been received from Walter H. Wigg, Bertie A. Farrot, and Albert Jesse French.)

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8.

THE WEEK

IT IS SAID that Governor Murray, of Utah, has expressed the opinion that, sooner or later, there will be a collision between the Mormons and the Government.

SENATOR ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, was seriously ill in New York last week.

SENATOR EDMUNDS is preparing a postal telegraph bill for Congress. His scheme is to connect the capitals of the States with Washington by trunk lines, from which lines would radiate to the leading post-offices. It is understood the Post Master General has also been seriously considering the question, and will make reference to it in his report.

AT ALLEN'S FACTORY, Marion county, Alabama, a constable and deputy went to arrest William Standford for a breach of the peace. They met Standford in the road and he shot the constable in the head and then ran. He was pursued by the deputy and both fired and fell dead at the same instant.

THE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE BILL has been signed by the Governor of Oregon.

JOHN D. LOCKE, who began life as a tin peddler at Geneva, New York, died a millionaire at his white stone residence in New York on Wednesday week.

THE CELEBRATION OF EVACUATION DAY in New York partially consisted of a land procession eight miles long and a marine procession with four miles of steamboats in line. About two hundred thousand strangers were in the city. Referring to the celebration, the London *Times* says: "The keen American mind is turning eagerly toward the best that the modern world can give it. The intellectual future of such a race is not likely to disappoint the most sanguine prophets."

IN THE TRIAL in New York of a man charged with swindling a passenger on an ocean steamer from Europe, it was proved that many passengers lost heavily in gambling during the passage. The gamblers began operations by matching coins for small amounts, gradually increasing the stakes till they rose as high as fifty dollars. This becoming monotonous cards were introduced and high stakes played for. One man lost \$1,500, two Englishmen lost \$500 each, one passenger came ashore penniless and another raffled his watch after his money was exhausted.

FOUR PERSONS at Mount Gilead, Ohio, have been poisoned by eating cabbage on which Paris green had been sprinkled to kill worms.

A BLOODY RIOT occurred a few days ago between laborers employed by two rival claimants to a natural gas well, at Murrayville, Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. The men of the Pennsylvania Fuel Company were in possession and a force of laborers in the employ of Milton Weston, a Chicago capitalist, carried the works with firearms, after killing one man and fatally wounding four others.

MR. CROOKS, Minister of Education in Ontario, has lost his reason and been placed in an insane hospital by his friends. He is succeeded by Mr. G. W. Ross, late member of the Dominion Parliament for Middlesex.

SIR ANDREW FAIRBAIRN, a Liberal member of the British Parliament, said in a recent speech that he anticipated America would shortly declare for free trade.

EIGHT BLOCKS OF STONE were lately found on the railway track near Wolverhampton, England, placed, it was surmised, to wreck the train in which Mr. Gladstone was expected to travel.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT has abolished the decree forbidding the importation of American pork. Local authorities are directed to organize a system of pork inspection.

A DUEL HAS BEEN FOUGHT in Hungary between Herr Hausmann, the lawyer who defended the Jews against the slanderous charge of murdering a girl and mingling her blood with their sacrifices, and Herr Vay, police commissioner of Nyeregyhazi, on account of Hausmann accusing Vay of torturing Jewish prisoners, and the result was Vay received a severe wound in the chest. One of the most discouraging things concerning the progress of humanity is the spectacle of the most barbarous practices being protruded into the midst of modern civilization. In this regard the persecution of the Jews and duelling are in the same category, both being degrading and inhuman.

THE TRIAL OF O'DONNELL for the murder of Carey the informer at Capetown, South Africa, was begun in London on Friday of last week and concluded on Saturday. It resulted in a verdict of murder and the prisoner's condemnation to be hanged. His execution has been fixed for the 17th of December. Six witnesses were called by the Crown, including Mrs. Carey and her son, a young boy. The latter's testimony was very contradictory, the witness apparently overdoing a design to have his father's murder avenged at all hazards. Only one witness was called for the defence—a passenger on the steamer whereon the crime was committed. When asked previous to sentence if he had anything to say why the penalty should not be pronounced, O'Donnell said nothing, but attempting to speak after sentence had been passed and being prevented he broke out into wild curses upon the Court, the British Crown and people, bade good-bye to the United States and hurrahed for Old Ireland. It has been said that he did not hear the clerk ask the usual question before sentence, or he would have had something to say then. An effort is being made, at the instance of his American counsel, General Pryor, to procure a reprieve with a view to moving for commutation of the sentence. The leading English papers concur in approving of the verdict and the sentence as just.

IT IS SAID Mr. Lowell cannot act as Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University, Scotland, because being a foreign envoy he is not amenable to British law. The students have prepared a memorial expressing their regret at the American Minister's withdrawal and admiration for his brilliant literary attainments.

IT IS REPORTED the German Crown Prince will pass through Paris on his way home from Spain. Although nothing was wanting in the official reception of the Crown Prince in Madrid, popular enthusiasm did not mount to a great height on the occasion.

FOUR PERSONS have been arrested for complicity in the recent attempt to blow up the German Embassy in London. Each of them separately gave information to the police against the others, hoping to gain the reward and secure himself.

JAPAN IS GROWING at once more civilized and more socially disposed toward the rest of the world. Her Government is said to be anxious to open up the interior of the country to foreign trade. To this change of policy the condition is attached that foreigners must be under the jurisdiction of Japanese courts. This will involve a revision of treaties and the abolition of foreign legal jurisdiction.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR, at his reception of the President and Vice-President of the Prussian Diet, expressed in strong terms his confidence that the peace of Europe will be maintained, and spoke of the good relations between Germany and Russia.

THIRTY PERSONS WERE ARRESTED within a fortnight for conspiracy to destroy a landlord's residence in County Mayo, Ireland, and for belonging to the Fenian Brotherhood.

MR. HENRY M. STANLEY, the African explorer, is said to be on his way to Europe, having been recalled by the Belgian African Association, in whose service he has been working. Disatisfaction with his management is given as the grounds of the plucky American's recall. In the meantime an expedition has left France to support M. Du Brazza, Mr. Stanley's rival, if not the usurper of his honors.

MORMON MISSIONARIES are showing great activity and are making many converts in England and Wales. An Anti-Mormon League, formed in London to resist the movement, asked Mr. Gladstone, the Premier, to order the prosecution of the missionaries in order to prevent the inveigling of young persons to Salt Lake City. Mr. Gladstone, however, declined to interfere, as there was nothing to show that the converts did not go of their own free will. During the present year 2,500 Mormon immigrants arrived in New York.

SOJOURNER TRUTH, the colored lecturer, died on Monday, last week, at Battle Creek, Michigan, in the one hundred and tenth year of her age. She was born a slave and her name, as given her by her first master, was Isabella Hardenburg, and she claimed to have the name Sojourner suggested to her in answer to prayer, as signifying that she was to "travel up and down," and "Truth" was afterward added because she should preach nothing but truth to men. For nearly three quarters of a century she delivered lectures from the East to the West upon temperance, politics and the woman's rights question. Her object in her last ten years' travels was chiefly to obtain signatures to a petition to the Government, asking that a portion of the public lands in the West should be set apart for the establishment of a Negro colony. Noticing her death, a leading New York journal says:—"Sojourner undoubtedly did a great deal of good work during her lifetime, for she was instrumental in reclaiming hundreds of men and women from a bad life, and by her own life set a splendid example to the colored population."

MANY TRIALS AND EXECUTIONS have followed the suppression of the insurrection in Servia.

CAPTAIN ADAMS, an Arctic whaler, has said, in a lecture in Dundee, that he feared the Greely expedition had lost its bearings, and he thought England should do something to rescue it.

DR. STOECKER, who was prevented by an outburst of popular feeling from lecturing against the Jews in London, has been presented with a laurel wreath at a great anti-Jewish demonstration in Berlin.

MINERAL DISCOVERIES recently made in Western Montana are said to be among the richest known in all the history of the West.

KING ALFONSO OF SPAIN is reported as having ridiculed the idea that it was his desire to make a hard and fast alliance with Germany. Like all good friends of Spain, he said, he wished to be on good terms with her neighbors. He was personally in the confidence and friendship of his near relative, the Count of Paris, whom he hoped one day or another to see King of France. However, if France continued to be the hot-bed of a permanent conspiracy against monarchical institutions, and social order in Europe, most sovereigns should, for their own self-protection and the interests of their subjects, enter into mutual engagements against such propaganda, and in such a case he knew perfectly well what his duty would be. The king expressed himself with some bitterness respecting the conduct of a portion of the French press, which insulted him in the same breath that it declared the devoted friendship of the two countries.

PEOPLE IN MANITOBA are complaining of railway monopoly, that takes all the profit off their grain going to market; of high tariff taxation, upon their agricultural implements in particular, and of the Province not being allowed the privilege of controlling and administering its own land interests. To secure the removal of these disadvantages the Manitoba Rights League has been formed and it has issued a manifesto setting forth the above and demanding that a railway be built to Hudson Bay, as the feasibility of the route to England has been proved by two hundred years of constant navigation by the Hudson Bay Company's ships.

THE AMERICAN BISHOPS in Rome, it is said, strongly oppose the efforts of Mr. Errington, the English agent at the Vatican, to obtain from the Pope further disapprobation of the Irish political movement. The chief business of the American bishops at the Vatican is to arrange for a grand council of the American hierarchy at home next year.

THE NATIONALISTS gained eight seats in the municipal elections of Dublin last week.

LORD ROSSMORE has had his commission as Justice of the Peace for Fermanagh, Ireland, suspended owing to his action in leading an Orange procession in close proximity to a National League meeting at Rosslea, in spite of the remonstrances of the magistrate and police. Replying to the judgment of the authorities, Lord Rossmore said he was unable to control the procession, that insisted upon marching straight to the League meeting. He was convinced his action at Rosslea was the most practical manner of responding to Mr. Gladstone's appeal to the wealthier portion of the Irish people to help themselves. In reply to these excuses the Commissioners of the Privy Seal say they regard Lord Rossmore's action as utterly subversive of the public peace. Loyal subjects, while allowed to meet to protest against sedition, must not provoke a collision with their opponents in so doing, and the magistrates could not be allowed to sanction such a course.

LORD OVERSTONE died in England, recently, leaving a fortune of a hundred million dollars to his only daughter, the wife of Colonel Lloyd Lindsay.

THE CODIFICATION OF THE LAWS OF CANADA is being proceeded with expeditiously, a large portion of the work being in type.

THOMAS SALMON, an Englishman, by trade a cook, at Laconia, New Hampshire, early on Monday last week murdered a man named Ruddy and his infant child, and tried to kill Mrs. Ruddy. The latter, however, on being knocked down with the hatchet used upon the others feigned death and lay still on the floor until the murderer had piled straw and the contents of a feather bed upon her and the bodies of her husband and child. Whenever he turned his back she got up and leaped through a window, and the neighbors, attracted by her screams, found her lying beneath the window, bleeding and unable to rise. Upon the doors being burst in flames and smoke broke out but the fire set by the wretch to hide his work was soon put out, and the bodies were rescued disfigured by the flames beyond recognition. In an upper room that had been occupied from his arrival on Saturday by Salmon was found a trunk containing the body of Mrs. Ford, mutilated to make it pack. Ford said his wife had been in the murderer's company for two or three nights and the last that is known of her alive is that she was seen in the company of Salmon going toward the village. It is supposed she died either from strangulation or drugging, as she was a hard drinker. There is no evidence that Salmon wilfully murdered her, and one theory is that she came to her death accidentally in his hands, and that he sought Ruddy's assistance to get the body out of the way, and then, being refused, attacked Ruddy and his family with the results given. He was arrested on the road between Laconia and Plymouth, offering no resistance, and the coroner's jury found him guilty. Salmon is described as a repulsive-looking fellow with a hare lip.

TWO GRAVES OF PILGRIMS who came over in the "Mayflower" have been discovered at Plymouth, Massachusetts, and will be appropriately marked.

GENERAL PHIL SHERIDAN gave the citizens of Chicago advice at a banquet they gave him which any city or town might act upon with advantage. He told them if they would spend more money for good streets they would need to spend less for hospitals, and in course of time make theirs the most beautiful city in the world.

AT THE DINNER celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the evacuation of the British troops from the United States, in New York, a toast to Queen Victoria was responded to by a letter from the British Minister, regretting his inability to be present.

A STATE CONVENTION of the colored people of Virginia will be held on the 13th of this month, in Norfolk, to expose the methods of their persecutors and to give the public the true history of the Danville massacre.

THE RESIDENTS OF HUDSON, Massachusetts, have voted to open their public library on Sunday afternoons.

SERGEANT MASON, who disgraced the American uniform by trying to murder the prisoner Guitau while set to guard him, has, since being pardoned out of gaol "for good and sufficient reasons" by the President, made an engagement to place himself on exhibition in a museum in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

A BILL HAS BEEN PASSED by the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet, legalizing marriages between Christians and Jews, also legalizing civil marriages contracted in foreign countries.

COUNT VON MOLTKE, the famous military commander and statesman of Germany, is failing in mind. He does not recognize even intimate friends, and lives in strict privacy on his estate at Kreisau.

PARLOR DOG FIGHTS are said to constitute a fashionable species of entertainment among a certain class of young gentlemen in San Francisco.

A FRENCH PAPER says M. De Lesseps was assured by Mr. Gladstone and Earl Granville that the English Government recognized the monopoly the Suez Canal Company held on the Isthmus, and promised England would not encourage another company to build a second canal. An agreement has been made between the Canal Company and British shipowners, under the terms of which the present canal shall be enlarged or a second one constructed, and English engineers and shippers are to have a voice in the direction of the works.

REFERRING TO A PROPOSAL for the inclusion of Ireland in the scheme for Parliamentary reform, the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of War, said that many people besides Conservatives would not like to see the power of the Irreconcilables increased in Parliament.

ABOUT FORTY STUDENTS of the National College of Pharmacy, Washington, have left the institution because a colored man was admitted as a student.

TWELVE HUNDRED WORKMEN are turned out by the failure of Messrs. Dobie & Co., ship-builders, of Glasgow, Scotland.

TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED cotton operatives are thrown out of employment in Bradford, England, through the strike of sixty spinners. Seventy-five thousand operatives in North-West Lancashire have determined to resist the five percent reduction of wages.

A DEARTH OF EMPLOYMENT threatens trouble in the West. The Milwaukee, Wisconsin, chief of police received a letter threatening to murder him and to burn the town if work was not soon furnished the large number of men now idle. At a meeting of local underwriters it was decided to offer a reward of five hundred dollars for the capture of incendiaries, and the Mayor offers half that amount for the same purpose.

AN UNSEEMLY RIOT occurred at Wequetequoek, a backwoods village near Stonington, Connecticut, on a recent Sunday. A number of women desired to hold a religious meeting in the school-house, and a party of men locked the door and refused them admittance. The women attacked the door with crowbars and axes, when the men surrendered, not before one of them had his head cut and another his hand injured. One woman had an artery severed with broken glass. A large crowd viewed the disgraceful scene.

PATROLMAN ALFONSO E. BULLARD, of the Detroit Police, was shot down the other night while in the discharge of his duty. The murderer, George Wilson, who escaped had a bad reputation and the police were trying to arrest him for stealing a barrel of oil when he shot Bullard.

A LITTLE LESS than one-half of the depositors in the Massachusetts savings banks are women and children. Four-tenths of the depositors own about four percent of the deposits in sums of fifty dollars and under, and four percent of the depositors own about twenty-five percent of the deposits in sums of a thousand dollars and above.

PROFESSOR J. H. TICE, astronomer, died in St. Louis, Missouri, the other day, aged seventy-four.

ROMAN CATHOLICS have engaged in serious riots in Wexford, Ireland, doing much damage to the property of Protestants as well as serious injury in some cases to their persons.

PARDON HAS BEEN GRANTED by royal decree to twelve hundred soldiers implicated in the recent revolt at Badajoz, Spain.

ANOTHER WRONG has been removed from the portion of slaves in Cuba. A decree has been registered in Madrid abolishing the right of Cuban slave-holders to punish slaves with stocks and fetters. It is only a few weeks since a decree put an end to the use of the lash upon slaves in Cuba.

AN ENORMOUS SURPLUS—nearly eighty-three millions last year—having been created in the revenue of the United States by the exorbitant tariff of customs duties, the question is what is to be done with the money thus levied off the national substance. Mr. Blaine, of Maine, has proposed that the surplus be distributed among the various State Governments, and reduce local taxation by the amounts thus given. This proposal seems to meet with little but adverse criticism, and there is little fear that it will be adopted. Besides being a very roundabout method of providing local revenues, it would inevitably make the protection policy of the country manifold more burdensome than it is.

FOU SING, who has been interpreting between his countrymen coming from China certified as traders and the Port Surveyor of San Francisco, has asked to be relieved from further service in that capacity. He says his interpretations have been so faithful as to excite the enmity of his countrymen against him, and that they have him shadowed and his life is not safe.

THE REMAINS of twenty-three cavalrymen, supposed to have been killed by Indians twenty years ago, have been discovered near the head of Moose River, Minnesota.

THREE BOYS were sentenced for burglary in Ottawa the other day—one aged eleven to five years in a reformatory and two aged twelve to short terms in gaol.

THE MEASURE known as the libert bill, giving native magistrates in India jurisdiction in the trial of Europeans, has been the means of making the Viceroy, the Earl of Ripon, very unpopular. At a reception given him at Calcutta, a few days ago, the banners of the natives which were inscribed, "God bless the Viceroy," were destroyed by Europeans and Eurasians. A mob of two hundred gathered in front of Government House and hissed the Marquis and his wife. At a banquet attended by two hundred Europeans the toast to the Viceroy was received in silence and only twenty-four persons stood up.

THE REPORT of the New York Chamber of Commerce for the year ending June affords melancholy evidence of the decadence of American shipping. So long as the foreign trade of the country is repressed by the policy of protection to home manufacturers, the ruin of the shipping interests may be expected to continue.

TWO THIRDS OF THE BUSINESS PORTION of Osceola, Florida, have been burned, a loss of \$200,000.

AGRIAN CRIMES are increasing in the Government of Kief, Russia, landlords suffering heavily from acts of incendiarism and pillage.

THE CLIFTON HOTEL, Boston, was damaged \$45,000 by fire the other morning and the guests escaped in their night clothes.

THE REV. WARREN H. CUDWORTH, a Unitarian minister of East Boston, dropped dead while praying in a union meeting in the Congregational Church there on Thanksgiving evening.

EIGHTEEN PERSONS were killed and fifteen severely injured in a railway accident at Ploermet, France.

AN INTENDED MEETING of the National League in Newry, Ireland, was prevented by the Government by proclamation under the Peace Preservation Act. To prevent disturbance the town was invested with several companies of troops. In the Roman Catholic Cathedral the Rev. Mr. McCarten told a very large audience that gathered that such acts on the part of the Government were enough to make rebels of them all, and, if persisted in, would drive the people into rebellion. A few cases of rioting against Protestants occurred.

AN EXPEDITION under Fiker Pasha, the well-known English officer, has been sent to subjugate the False Prophet in the Soudan.

A FIRE AMONG WAREHOUSES in Liverpool, England, has caused a loss of \$300,000.

A FIRE in the Masonic Temple, New York, caused damage of \$100,000.

TROUBLE IS FEARED from the Indians in British Columbia. They were in revolt last year at Metlanatia, because they considered the appointment of Bishop Ridley was a usurpation of the rights of one Duncan, a missionary who had lived for years among them and to whom they were much attached. Owing to the absence of a British man-of-war at that time the United States revenue cutter "Wolcott" assisted in quelling the disturbance. It is now reported that the trouble has broken out afresh, and it is said no force at the command of the Indian Department could preserve the peace in the event of a quarrel. Bishop Ridley's men are few in number, but they are armed and determined to retaliate if disturbed.

THE HAYTIEN MINISTER to London has resigned, sending a letter to the Foreign Office saying his position is untenable owing to anarchy reigning in Hayti, and British property and British subjects being employed against the Government.

CARDINAL McCABE has issued a pastoral to the Roman Catholics of Ireland, strongly denouncing secret societies, which he said seemed to possess a fatal charm for Irishmen, ending generally with the hangman's rope or the infamy of the informer.

SHIPBUILDING ON THE CLYDE and on the Tyne is becoming very depressed, and it is only a question of time when ten thousand artisans in the Clyde valley will be out of work. Clyde workmen have held a meeting at which they offered to accept a reduction of five percent in the hope of inducing builders to keep their yards open.

THE HON. GEORGE J. GOSCHEN has been offered the position of Speaker of the British House of Commons, Mr. Brand having resigned the office and retired with a pension from the Government of twenty-five thousand dollars a year. It is said Mr. Goschen has declined the office, and that it will be offered to Mr. Arthur Wellesley Peel, youngest son of the late Sir Robert Peel.

WHAT MAKES THE DIFFERENCE?

BY ROBERT L. BANGS.

I am sitting by an open window. It is that witching hour just after sun down, before it has grown dark. All sorts of vehicles are in the street before me. I am looking out upon the business thoroughfare of a very lively town.

Three places of business right across the way are open, and they are all having a good trade, for it is Saturday, and people from the country have poured in, as they always do on that day.

Out of one of those open doors there comes a plain looking man, leading a little boy by the hand. The boy has on a new suit of clothes, and is happy in the consciousness of being well dressed. The sign over the door where they have been, reads:

.....
: CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS :
.....

Several persons have gone in at the next door, but they have not come out yet. At the third door there stands a farmer's two horse wagon; a cook stove, bright with tinware and copper boilers, has just been lifted in. They are putting in the end board, and now they start—brown faced man and boxom wife, for their home in the country. Over the door of the place they came out of, I read in great wooden letters:

.....
: HARDWARE STORE :
.....

Between these two places there is another door. It admits you to a very attractive shop. There are stuffed birds, mounted on the dry branches of an evergreen. There are also stuffed animals, so naturally placed that they seem instinct with life. Strains of music from time to time come from that elegantly kept place of business. But whom do I see going in there? That well dressed gentleman, with a red nose, is one of our principal business men. The young fellow who comes after him belongs to a dry goods store. The seedy man who brings up the rear is a day laborer. He has just been paid fifty cents for sweeping a cellar and picking up the rubbish in a door yard. Lucky fellow, he is going to invest in what he calls internal improvements. The sign in the middle place of business, reads:

.....
: LIQUORS AND CIGARS :
.....

This kind of business is regarded as a necessary one. I heard a prominent business man—one of our City Fathers—say the other day that grass would grow in our streets were it not for the places where liquor is sold. I, for one, would let our city or any other city go to grass, and would try the dairy business on the spot for a living, sooner than I would thrive by a business that is kept moist with the tears of women, and red with the blood of murdered humanity.

But glance at those three open doors again. Let us ask each of the men who preside within them the same question.

"Mr. A.—What do you pay for the privilege of selling ready made clothing?" "What do I pay? why nothing at all. Thank God, I live in a free country."

"Mr. B.—What do you pay for the privilege of carrying on your business?" "I pay three hundred dollars, sir," says Mr. B., as he takes the change for a "set-up-all round," and drops it in his till. "And," continues he, "it's a shame to make me pay it; I tell you, and don't you forget it."

"Mr. C.—What do you pay for selling hardware?" "Nothing at all, sir. Can't I sell you a lawn mower, or a George Washington hatchet, or a catch-em-alive wash-trap?" "No," I say, "I've just come out of a catch-em-alive trap that keeps the grass from growing in our streets; a trap that does double duty, like the old-fashioned clock that kept the time of day accurately and gave two quarts of milk on Sunday; I don't want to buy anything."

I go out of that place, the last of three with a puzzle, so to speak on my hands. The puzzle is this: Why does the man in the middle place of business, pay for the right to sell his property when neither the man on his right hand, nor the man on his left, pay a single cent for the privilege of selling theirs? Is it just? Liquor dealers do a great deal of cheap swearing on the

subject. Have they any cause for their profanity?

The whole community would rise up in arms if bonds were required of every business man, and if he were compelled to pay heavily for the privilege of selling his goods. If it is right to sell liquor, if it is an honest calling, if it benefits the community,—then, clearly it is unjust to make any distinction between selling liquor, and selling ready made clothing or hardware. But suppose it to be a curse, as it surely is. What then? How does it look to take money as a compensation for an injury to society, and then credit a wicked business with helping us to pay our taxes?

Our Saxon ancestors allowed the most notorious offenders to commute for murder. We commute for almost everything. Cash down for a quantity, buys milk tickets, dinner tickets, and railway tickets at reduced rates. Cash down in advance, and the seller of liquor is allowed to be an accessory to every crime under heaven.—*Christum ad Work.*

POISONING THE CHILDREN.

People are eating themselves to death, and weary house-wives are falling martyrs to the popular greed for an endless variety of dainties. Little children are fed with rich food until their appetites become perfectly demoralized and they turn in disdain from the plain, wholesome diet which they need in order to become noble and strong men and women, and they grow up dainty, capricious, bilious, weak, complaining invalids. We are fast becoming a nation of dyspeptics.

Mothers, I move for a reform. Spare your children, if you spoil a sumptuous dinner. You love your children, and you want to please them; but their welfare demands that you curb their inclinations at times. You would not let them eat poisoned candy if you knew it was poison, even if they cried for it. An excess of unwholesome food may be quite as injurious in time. Children had better cry a little now than suffer much by and by. They may be pleased with a surfeit of good things, but the effect will make them cross as tigers. A little restriction is not so hard for them to bear, as physical pain, and it will prove a blessing in the end. An over-indulged child is very apt to be extremely fractious and "fussy." I have seen a three-year-old child perfectly savage after eating several cookies and two large pieces of mince pie, given her to stop her teasing, but the more she ate, the more she snarled.

I heard a feeble mother say with a sigh, "Oh dear! I must cook again. Two days ago I baked a pan full of cookies and fried another pan full of doughnuts, made eight pies, and several loaves of bread, and now there is nothing cooked in the house."

I wanted to put a lock on her pantry, and have charge of the key, until her children's appetites were disciplined into some degree of consistency. They will not eat this and that at the table, but they can munch doughnuts, cookies, or pie, every hour in the day, and their poor worn mother wonders why her children are sick so often. She thinks the darlings must have what they want to eat, and she is not stingy enough to starve her family. So she is killing herself to provide food for them to eat themselves sick, and then she must be robbed of her rest to wait upon them. Wanted, a reform! I hear farmers say that cattle and horses should not have too much feed. They need a certain amount, and if fed beyond that they will not only waste their fodder, but will grow poor. So will children sometimes eat too much for their good. They like sweet, and will eat cake because it is sweet, when they are not hungry, and if indulged, will spoil their digestive organs. Give them regular meals, and let them get hungry enough to relish good, plain, wholesome food. They will be healthier, stronger, happier and pleasanter; and be a comfort to their parents—instead of being troublesome tormentors.

"There was a nation, Spartans named,
For their great men and glory famed."

But the grand, robust, heroic Spartans were not brought up on plum pudding, mince pie, and pound cake. No, indeed! Much rich food is not healthy for anybody. If we cannot eat plain food when it is well cooked, we had better not eat until we are hungry. The highest art in cookery, is knowing how to make common victuals good.—*The Household.*

I'M AFRAID TO.

Long ago in a dull old street, making part of an equally dull and colorless part of old New York, a very solitary child extracted such amusement from life as forty feet of back yard could afford.

There was no time for amusement beyond an occasional going to market. There were no children's books, and it was not in any case a household with an affinity for books. The child sat in his small rocking-chair and listened to the subdued talk that went on occasionally, growing a little paler, a little more uncanny all the time, till one day when a country cousin appeared, and, horrified that anything so old and weakened could call itself a boy, begged that he might go home with her.

There was infinite objection, but her point was finally carried, and the child found himself suddenly in a country village, a great garden about the house, a family dog and cat, a cow, an old horse and all the belongings of village life. Old-fashioned boys were all about and the old-fashioned boy sat down in the path by a bed of spice pinks and looked at them, his hands folded and a species of adoration on his face.

"Pick some," said the cousin; "pick as many as you want."

"Pick them?" repeated the old-fashioned boy. "I'm afraid to. Ain't they God's?"

An hour later the seven years' crust had broken once for all, and the child who had to be put to bed utterly exhausted from his scrambles through and over every unaccustomed thing, began to live the first day of real child-life. When the time came for his return he begged with such a passion of eagerness, such storms of sobs and cries for longer stay, that the unwilling aunt and grandmother left him there, and finding the transformation when he did return beyond either comprehension or management, sent him back to the life he craved.

To-day he is one of the first names among American painters. And he counts his own birthday from the hour when the first sense of sky and grass and flowers dawned upon him and he looked upon the garden that he thought truly God had planted.

The child to whom such gift has never come is defrauded and wronged. Not all will reap such harvests from new sights and sounds, but health and a new perception wait for every new comer, and the child who has grown up shadowed by city walls, with no knowledge of anything beyond, has lost the best of its little life.

JACK'S SCAR.

BY MARY CLARK JOHNSON.

Almost every boy has some kind of a scar. Theodore has a scar upon his cheek, made by falling against the stove; Albert a scar upon his foot, cut with a hatchet; Franklin a scar on his shoulder, where a horse, named Lucy Lolly, bit him; but Jack's scar is not like these.

I heard about Jack's scar at the prayer-meeting last night, and a voice in my heart whispered,—"Tell that story to all the boys you know."

Though, to be sure, Jack is not a little boy. He is a young man; a conductor on a railway train.

A great railway has its headquarters in our town, so almost everybody is either at work for the railway company himself, or else he has a father, or a brother, or a cousin who is.

Last week a conductor was killed,—somebody is killed nearly every week. While Jack, with a group of his comrades, stood sadly talking about the conductor's death, one of their number, a Christian gentleman, remarked: "There is hardly a man in the railway service but has been in some way hurt—carries some scar." Whereupon Jack proudly replied that he had been in the employ of the railway company for years, and he had never been hurt,—he carried no scar; and, to make his statement stronger, he used some very wicked words; for, alas, alas! Jack had learned to swear.

The gentleman looked sorrowfully at the young man. He knew his history; knew that Jack had not been brought up to swear, but that he had kept company with profane boys and men until he had fallen into the habit almost unconsciously, scarcely knowing when he did swear. The comrade thought of all this, then said earnestly: "Jack, you do carry a scar." But Jack again asserted with an oath that he did not;

he was very positive there was no scar upon him. "Ah, Jack, Jack!" answered the Christian friend, "you have a bad scar—in your mouth!"

And girls, too, sometimes have ugly scars. I know a lady who says she has a scar on her heart, made by listening to some bad stories one day, when she was a girl at school.

Dear boys and girls, you may not be able to prevent the scars of accidents upon hands and faces, but I implore you to strive earnestly, all the time, fervently seeking the help of the Saviour, to keep your mouths and hearts free from the scars of sin.—S. S. Times.

ALLITERATION.*

Although this game requires close attention it is much less difficult than it appears, for very young players succeed well in it after a little practice. The players are arranged in a circle, and to each a letter of the alphabet is assigned in order, for which he must produce a sentence every word of which begins with his letter.

At the expiration of ten minutes each one must read or say his line, in the order in which the players are seated. As it is harder to compose these sentences mentally than to write them, the manner of playing must be decided beforehand. The former way is better, even if the lines are shorter or less finished, as memory as well as invention is thus strengthened. A few examples are given below, which children can easily follow to the end of the alphabet.

"An aristocratic artist angrily argued against an ancient art article, anticipating all antagonistic announcements, and answering all aesthetic attacks."

"Busy bees brightly buzz by brilliant bowers borrowing obedient burdens by burrowing brown bodies below beautiful bean blossoms."

"Careless censure continually condemning can cause careful candor considerable consternation."

"Dainty deeds daily done dearly delight dutiful daughters."

"Each eager enthusiast exults every Easter, eagerly examining each Easter-egg."

A LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.—In Dr. Moffat's account of one of his early African journeys on the banks of the Congo river, he says:

"We had travelled far, and were hungry, thirsty, and fatigued. The people at the village roughly directed us to halt at a distance. We asked for water, but they would not supply it. Then, as twilight drew on, a woman approached. She bore on her head a bundle of wood, and had a vessel of milk in her hand. The latter she handed to us without opening her lips, laid down the wood, and returned to the village. A second time she approached with a cooking vessel on her head, a log of mutton in one hand and water in the other. She sat down without a word, prepared the fire, and put on the meat."

"We asked her again and again who she was. She remained silent for a time, until a solitary tear stole down her black cheek as she replied: 'I love Him whose servants ye are, and surely it is my duty to give you a cup of cold water in his name. My heart is full therefore I cannot speak the joy I feel to see you here.'"

"We then asked her how she managed to keep up the life of God in her soul, when she drew from her bosom an old Dutch New Testament, saying: 'This is the fountain whence I drink; this is oil which makes my lamp burn.'"

"Taught in former years to read the Word of God in a mission school, she was a branch of the true Vine, bearing fruit amid the thorns and thistles of the wilderness; light in the world, like a city set upon a hill, which cannot be hid."

IF YOU WANT knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.—*Ruskin.*

*From New Games for Parlor and Lawn. By George B. Bartlett, New York: Harper & Brothers.

THE YAK.

The yak, or grunting ox, derives its name from its very peculiar voice, which sounds much like the grunt of a pig. It is a native of the mountains of Thibet, and, according to Hodson, it inhabits all the loftiest plateaus of High Asia, between the Altai and the Himalayas.

It is capable of domestication, and is liable to extensive permanent varieties, which have probably been occasioned by the climate in which it lives and the work to which it has been put. The noble yak, for example, is a large, handsome animal, holding its head proudly erect, having a large hump, extremely long

and when properly mounted in a silver handle, it is used as a fly flapper in India under the name of a chowrie. These tails are carried before certain officers of state, their number indicating his rank.

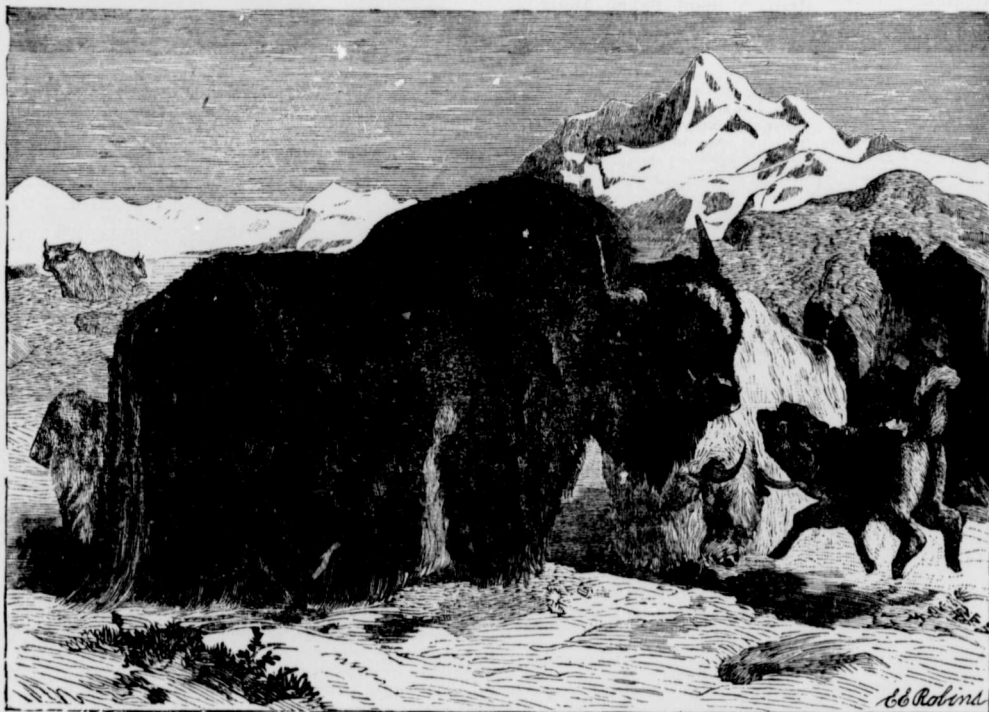
The plough yak is altogether a more plebeian-looking animal, humble of deportment, carrying its head low, and almost devoid of the magnificent tufts of long silken hairs that fringe the sides of its more aristocratic relation. Their legs are very short in proportion to their bodies, and they are generally tailless, that member having been cut off and sold by their avaricious owner. There is also another variety which is termed the Ghainorik. The color of this animal is black, the back and

first learned this fact from two old and experienced fishermen when out on a fishing excursion, one lovely August day, off Swan Beaca, New Jersey. It came out in the course of a story, which is here given as it was told in the boat:

"On a fine morning in August, 1867, we started at daylight for this very reef of rocks. With plenty of bait, we looked for four or five hundred-weight of sea-bass, flounders, and blackfish. At first we pulled them up as fast as our lines touched bottom; then we had not a single bite. Surprised, we looked up and around, preparatory to changing our ground. To our astonishment the water was alive with sharks. We

glared ferociously at our pale faces. One shark dashed at the boat and seized one of her side planks and almost shook us out of our seats. Fortunately his teeth broke off, and away he went. In a moment he was devoured by the other sharks. Then the shoal returned to us again.

"We were in despair, and never expected to see shore again. We could not sail, we could not row, and were drifting out to sea. Finally, Charlie said, 'Bill, we are in an awful mess. Let us see if God will help us.' We knelt down, and I prayed for help, confessed our sins, and promised amendment and repentance. We had hardly finished before we saw a great shoal of porpoises.



THE YAK.

hair, and a very bushy tail. It is a shy and withal capricious animal, too much disposed to kick with the hind feet and to make threatening demonstrations with the horns, as if it intended to impale the rider. The heavy fringes of hair that decorate the sides of the yak do not make their appearance until the animal has attained three months of age, the calves being covered with rough curling hair, not unlike that of a black Newfoundland dog. The beautiful white bushy tail of the yak is in great request for various ornamental purposes, and forms quite an important article of commerce. Dyed red, it is formed into those curious tufts that decorate the caps of the Chinese,

tail being often white. When overloaded, the yak is accustomed to vent its displeasure by its loud, monotonous, melancholy grunting, which has been known to affect the nerves of unpractised riders to such an extent that they dismounted, after suffering half an hour's infliction of this most lugubrious chant, and performed the remainder of their journey on foot. — *Scientific American.*

A SHARK STORY.

It may not be generally known that in that playful marine acrobat, the porpoise, the shark possesses an implacable enemy that will permit no intrusion on its feeding grounds. The writer

commenced pulling up our anchor, when a savage fish rushed to the bow of the boat and bit the rope in two. Then we hoisted sail, but the moment we put the steering oar into the water, several sharks began biting it into pieces. So we were compelled to take in sail and drift. We were in the midst of a school of sharks two miles long and half a mile broad. They were of all sizes, from six feet long to twelve or fourteen. They swarmed around our boat, and dashed it one-third full of water with their tails. We had to bail, one with his hat, and the other with the bait pail. Every moment some big fellow would put his nose almost on our gunwale, while his yellow tiger eye

They hurled themselves out of the water, jumping twenty feet at a bound. Soon we were in the midst of them. The sharks started out to sea, but the porpoises were too quick for them. They bit and tore the sharks fearfully. Sometimes three porpoises would have hold of one shark. Then they jumped out of the water and fell heavily on these tigers of the ocean. The fight continued for miles, and we were saved. We rode safely to shore, and by God's mercy became professors of religion. We have respect for porpoises, and believe if they were not so plentiful, the New Jersey shore would swarm with sharks, and then good-bye to fishing and bathing." — *British Workman.*

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Dec. 5, 1883.

Chicago has been weaker this week closing at 95½ December. Liverpool is unchanged and the English markets are very dull. The local market is stagnant; prices nominally 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, 63½c; in bond; Peas, 90c; Oats, 35c; Barley, 55c to 65c; Rye 62c.

Flour.—The market has this week been exceedingly dull and values are lower slightly. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.55; to \$5.60; Extra Superfine, \$5.40 to \$5.50; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra, \$5.25 to \$5.30; Superfine, \$4.75 to \$4.80. Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.50 to \$5.75; do., American, \$5.75 to \$6.25; Fine, \$3.85 to \$3.95; Middlings, \$3.75 to \$3.85; Pollards, \$3.50 to \$3.60; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.55 to \$2.65; do., Spring Extra, \$2.50 to \$2.55; do., Superfine, \$3.25 to \$3.35; City Bags, delivered, \$3 to \$3.05.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$5.00 to \$5.25; granulated, \$5.20 to \$5.50.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Butter.—The market is not active but stronger in tone, creamery quoting about 1 cent higher. The following are the quotations: Butter—Creamery, 20c to 27c; Eastern Townships, 19c to 21c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 18c to 21; Western, summer makes, 13c to 15c; do. autumn makes, 17 to 18c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese—Early makes, 10c to 11c; September and October 11c to 12c.

Eggs are firm at 26c in barrels.

HOG PRODUCTS are quiet but steady at following prices:—Western Mess Pork, \$15.50 to \$15.75; Hams, cured, 14c to 15c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, Canadian, in pails, 10½c to 11½c; do. Western, in pails, 10½c to 11c; Tallow, refined, 8c to 8½c; Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs., \$6.25 to \$6.50.

POULTRY AND GAME. We quote.—Turkeys 10c to 12c; geese and chickens, 6c to 8c; ducks, 9c to 11c per lb.; partridges, 55c to 60c per brace; venison, 7c per lb. by the carcass and 6c to 10c by the saddle.

ASHES.—There is very little doing in this market and Pots remain at \$4.70 to \$4.80 as to tares.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

There have been fewer butchers' cattle brought to market this week, and scarcely any of them are of really good quality. The demand is brisk and prices are higher all round, the advance being more marked in the inferior kinds than in those that are pretty good. The best cattle sell at from 44c to 5c per lb. and pretty good fat cows and fair conditioned steers at 4c to 4½c do. Ordinary dry cows in fair condition bring from \$26 to \$34 each, or 3c to 3½c per lb. and leaner animals from \$16 to \$25 each, or 2½c to 3c per lb. The mutton cribs offered here of late have been of rather poor quality, evidently the calls of former sales which the butchers do not care for, but good lambs continue rather scarce and prices are advancing; good lots bringing from \$4 to \$4.50 each. Fat hogs are again slightly higher in price, or from 5c to 5½ per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Now that there is good sleighing the farmers are coming to market in larger numbers, yet the attendance is not so large as was generally expected, and this has caused prices to continue firm with a tendency to advance in some cases. Although the inferior kinds of potatoes are plentiful and pretty low priced, the best Early Roses are rather scarce and getting dearer. Swedish turnips are also higher in price. Beef turnips are being offered freely, but the quality is not very desirable and prices of forequarters are from \$4.50 to \$5.50 per 100 lbs. and for hindquarters \$5 to \$7.50 do. Dressed hogs are not so plentiful and are higher priced. The supply of hay is large but the average quality is not very good. Oats are 95c to \$1.05 per bag; potatoes 55c to 90c do; tub butter 16c to 24c per lb.; print butter, 30c to 45c do; old eggs, 24c to 30c per dozen; turkeys, 9c to 14c per lb.; geese, 8c to 9c do; ducks, 12c to 14c do; fowls, 9c to 12c do; dressed hogs, 7c to 7½ do; apples, \$3.00 to \$5

per barrel; hay, \$5.00 to \$8.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; straw, \$4 to \$5.50 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

DECEMBER PRIZE COMPETITION.

Final Chance this Year

—TO—

MAKE MONEY

—AND—

Help a Good Paper Along!

Our autumn competition resulted about doubly more favorable than our August one, and we are encouraged to hope that a similar opportunity given our friends in December, when people generally make provision for a supply of reading matter for the New Year, will yield manifold more satisfactory results than the last one. In this competition we earnestly invite

EVERY SUBSCRIBER

to take part, believing that it is possible for every one to obtain at least one new subscriber, and hundreds can obtain five each and thus save the price of their own copies. No canvassers can be more efficient, if they only try, than those who know from a full trial how valuable a return for the paper is. It should be easy for our young friends, even in the last half of this competition, which will be the Christmas holidays, to earn a goodly sum of money in the liberal commissions we offer, apart from the chances of winning any of the prizes. The premium pictures are within the reach of every one who exerts himself or herself to earn them. By the following list of prize-winners in the last competition it will be seen that there is no room for despair, on the part of anyone at all favorably situated, of winning the leading prizes:—

- 1st, \$10, Wm. Gates, St. George, N.B., sent \$19.75
2nd, \$5, Bertha Forbes, Wentworth Grant, N.S., sent \$7.50
3rd, \$3, Mary McGee, St. George, N.B., sent \$4.05
4th, \$2, Willie Brotsman, Jasper, Steuben Co., N.Y., sent \$4.
5th, \$1, Jennie McMillan, Spencerville, Ohio, sent \$3.35.

DECEMBER OFFER.

The price of the Messenger is fifty cents a year, and it will be given free for the remainder of this year to new subscribers from the date of receiving their subscriptions. Anyone sending us FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS for a year may send TWO DOLLARS and keep FIFTY CENTS. Anyone sending us FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS for six months on trial, at twenty-five cents each, may send eighty-five and keep forty cents. Anyone sending us five subscriptions for three months on trial, at thirteen cents each, may send thirty-five cents and keep thirty cents.

SEND AS MANY AS YOU CAN.

keeping fifty cents for every five yearly, forty cents for every five half-yearly and thirty cents for every five quarterly subscriptions.

In addition to these commissions we offer the following

PRIZES:

To the person sending us the largest amount of money, not counting commission, **TEN DOLLARS**; to the second, **FIVE DOLLARS**; to the third, **THREE DOLLARS**; to the fourth, **TWO DOLLARS**, and to the fifth, **ONE DOLLAR**.

Still further, to every one who sends us **TWO DOLLARS** we shall send a present of the pair of those much-admired pictures, which have always given so much satisfaction to their recipients, "The Roll Call" and "Quatre Bras," or, if preferred, the celebrated picture by Doré, "Christ Leaving the Praetorium," the original of which was declared by the Rev. Theodore Cuyler to be the greatest painting of modern times.

NOTICE THAT

Those sending the largest amounts secure the prizes even if what is sent in each case be less than the amount of the prize.

Everyone who secures five subscriptions earns a commission.

Everyone who sends two dollars is entitled to the pair of fine pictures mentioned above.

The competition will end on the 7th of January, 1884.

The present respectable circulation of seven or eight thousand, at the end of the second year's existence of the *Weekly Messenger*, is almost entirely due to its being taken by people on sight for its merits. In the same way there is no doubt it would in the course of a few years attain an enormous circulation. But in these days of steam and electricity people cannot afford to wait for such fruit as that of the Columbian alone, that is said to take fifty years to blossom. The publishers of this paper, therefore, believing that a welcome awaits it in thousands of homes all over this continent, desire to place it within those homes as speedily as possible, and have for that purpose provided the present series of prize competitions. That the first two of these have been more profitable to the workers than to the publishers is undoubtedly due to the interest of our friends having not yet had time to be fully developed. Practical friendly interest in the *Weekly Messenger* will, however, we have little doubt, abound more and more according as our readers realize that it is a merely pecuniary enterprise, but one of the most direct and potent agents extant for enlightening, informing and elevating the people.

DIRECTIONS.

Date your letters carefully, plainly writing names of post-office, county and State, or Province.

Head each letter you write, "For Autumn Competition." Do not detain subscriptions, but send in all you have obtained, with the money, less your commission, at the end of each week's canvassing, and in every letter after the first one mention how many names and how much money you sent before.

The last letters sent in the competition must be mailed not later than the 7th of January, 1884.

Send money only by post-office order or registered letter, the former preferred, and address—

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

"WITNESS" OFFICE,

MONTREAL, P. Q.

Montreal, Nov. 17th, 1883.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON XI.

Dec. 10, 1883. [1 Sam. 21:1-17.]

DAVID SPARING HIS ENEMY.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 15, 17.

1. And it came to pass when Saul was returned from following the Philistines, that it was told him, saying, Behold David is in the wilderness of Engedi.

2. Then Saul took three thousand chosen men out of all Israel, and went to seek David and his men upon the rocks of the wild goats.

3. And he came to the sheepcotes by the way, where was a cave; and Saul went in to cover his feet; and David and his men remained in the sides of the cave.

4. And the men of David said to him, Behold the day of which the Lord said unto thee, Behold, I will deliver thine enemy into thine hand, that thou mayest do to him as it shall seem good unto thee. Then David arose and cut off the skirt of Saul's robe privily.

5. And it came to pass afterward, that David's heart smote him, because he had cut off Saul's skirt.

6. And he said unto his men, The Lord forbid that I should do this thing unto my master, the Lord's anointed, to stretch forth my hand against him seeing he is the anointed of the Lord.

7. So David stayed his servants with these words, and suffered that they should not slay Saul. But Saul rose up out of the cave, and went on his way.

8. David also arose afterward and went out of the cave, and cried after Saul, saying, My lord the king. And when Saul looked behind him, David stooped with his face to the earth, and bowed himself.

9. And David said to Saul, Wherefore hearest thou men's words, saying, Behold, David seeketh thy hurt?

10. Behold this day thine eyes have seen how that the Lord had delivered thee to-day into mine hand in the cave; and some bade me kill thee: but mine eye spared thee; and I said, I will not put forth my hand against my lord; for he is the Lord's anointed.

11. Moreover, my father, see, yea, see the skirt of thy robe in my hand; for in that I cut off the skirt of thy robe, and killed thee not, know thou and see that there is neither evil nor transgression in mine hand, and I have not sinned against thee: yet thou huntest my soul to take it.

12. The Lord Judge between me and thee, and the Lord avenge me of thee; but mine hand shall not be upon thee.

13. As saith the proverb of the ancients, Wickedness proceedeth from the wicked; but mine hand shall not be upon thee.

14. After whom is the King of Israel come out? after whom dost thou pursue? after a dead dog, after a flea.

15. The Lord therefore be Judge, and Judge between me and thee, and see, and plead my cause, and deliver me out of the hand of the wicked.

16. And it came to pass when David had made an end of speaking these words unto Saul, that Saul said, Is this thy voice, my son David? And Saul lifted up his voice, and wept.

17. And he said to David, Thou art more righteous than I; for thou hast rewarded me good, whereas I have rewarded thee evil.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you."—Matt. 5:44.

TOPIC.—Forbearance toward Enemies.

LESSON PLAN.—1. DAVID'S MAGNANIMITY, VS. 17. 2. HIS APPEAL TO SAUL, VS. 13. 3. SAUL'S PENITENCE, VS. 16-17.

Time.—H.C. 1061. Place.—Engedi, east of Hebron, on the west shore of the Dead Sea.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 1. WILDERNESS—a desolate thinly-inhabited region, with limestone cliffs in which are caves. V. 2. WILD GOATS—"climbers," chamois or ibex. V. 3. SHEEP-COTES—caves used as sheep-pens. Saul went into the very cave, in the far depths or dark side-chambers of which David and his men were hidden. V. 4. BEHOLD THE DAY—the men of David saw in this indication of the Lord's will that he should kill Saul, SKIRT—edge, or border. ROBE—outer garment, or cloak. V. 5. SMOTE HIM—condemned him. Saul was yet king, and David's act was an insult to him. V. 6. THE LORD FORBID—David refuses to do wrong to save his own life. V. 7. STAYED HIS SERVANTS—it is just as bad to let others do wrong for us as to do it ourselves. V. 8. MY LORD THE KING—hold in his innocence and respectful in his loyalty. V. 9. MEN'S WORDS—mere hearsay. V. 10. BEHOLD, THIS DAY—his deeds showed that he was not an enemy. V. 12. THE LORD JUDGE—David would not take it upon himself to avenge the wrongs he had suffered. V. 14. A DEAD DOG—worthless to be so hunted by Israel's king. V. 15. THE LORD, ETC.—so Christ "committed himself to him that judged him righteous." 1 Pet. 2:23. PLEAD MY CAUSE—Ps. 95:1; 43:1. V. 16. SAUL, . . . WEPT—his hard heart melted. He had once loved David, and now some-thing of the old affection returned as he contrasted David's conduct with his own.

TEACHINGS:

1. We are to treat our enemies with kindness.
2. We are never to seek safety by doing what is wrong.
3. We are not to be too ready to believe evil of others.
4. We are to respect and obey those who are placed in authority over us.
5. We are so to live that we can commit ourselves to God and find our defence in him.

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