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The Weekly Messenger.

BUSINESS NOTE.

The *Weekly Messenger* is one of the cheapest papers in existence, not only for the lowness of the price in itself but for the value of the article offered in return. An examination of this number will convince unprejudiced persons of the truth of this claim. Price fifty cents a year, two dollars for five copies. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

The House committee on judiciary reported against the woman suffrage constitutional amendment.

A feeling of dissatisfaction is said to be exhibited on both sides of the Senate over the backward condition of business in the House. Over three hundred bills sent down passed by the Senate lie on the table of the House, awaiting their turn to be referred to the proper committees.

A bill for the relief of the American merchant marine passed the House, being amended a good deal in the process. A duty of three cents per ton, not to exceed fifteen cents per ton per annum, is to be levied on all vessels from any foreign port in North America, Central America, the West Indies, Bahamas, Bermudas, Sandwich Islands and Newfoundland, and a duty of six cents per ton, not to exceed thirty cents per ton per annum, on each entry of all vessels from other foreign ports. The provisions of the marine hospital tax law are to be applied to vessels in the coastwise trade as well as those in the foreign trade. Any citizen of the United States may import iron steamships of not less than 4,000 tons measurement free of duty, such ships to be admitted to American registry if the exclusive property of citizens of the United States and to be excluded from coastwise trade. This amendment, moved by Mr. Cox and being one of his old hobbies, met with strong opposition but carried by 111 to 69. One member calculated it would be "the death knell to building American vessels by American workmen in American yards." The heavy tax upon foreign vessels entering American ports is only one more burden upon the foreign commerce of the nation laid on to increase national prosperity!

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Commons the Right Hon. George J. Dodson, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, confirmed the report that fifteen head of cattle had been found in Wimpole, Cambridgeshire, infected with the foot-and-mouth disease. He contradicted the statement of the cattle inspector at Liverpool that the animals came from America, as all American cattle are slaughtered at the ports where they are landed. Mr. Dodson said the last Canadian cattle that had come over were sound, and he did not believe there was any foot-and-mouth disease in either the United States or Canada. He therefore moved that the

Cattle Bill be reduced to the original form in which it was introduced into the House of Lords by Baron Carlingford, Lord Privy Seal. The motion was rejected by a vote of 185 to 161, whereupon Mr. Dodson asked for time for the Government to consider the position in which it was placed by this vote. The defeat of the Government is attributed to twenty-four Parnellites voting against it just to show what they could do. After a few days' consideration the Government announced its determination to abide by the decision of the House. An amendment would, however, be proposed to the bill, authorizing the Privy Council to admit cattle from one part of a country although foot-and-mouth disease is prevailing in another part.

Mr. O'Brien, member for Mallow, Ireland, called attention to the arrest of Fitzgerald as a Fenian, and asked if there was any precedent for the hugger-mugger system of secret arrests and secret enquiry. Other Irish members followed, condemning private examinations and accusing the authorities of ill-treatment of Fitzgerald in Waterford gaol. Sir William V. Harcourt said the matter had been referred to the prison commission and repudiated charges of inhuman treatment brought against Mr. Trevelyan, Irish Secretary.

The Budget shows the national debt to be lower now than since 1811, and the interest lower than since 1805. The debt was reduced in 1883 by eight and a half millions. This year's estimated expenditure is £85,252,000 against £85,954,000 during the previous year, and the estimated revenue £85,550,000 against £71,866,000 last year. It is proposed to convert the three percent consols into two and three-quarters percent.

Replying to a resolution forwarded by Conservatives of Edinburgh, Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote strongly declare that the importance of appealing to the country by the Government is being urged, and that the Government has lost that authority and influence which are absolutely necessary for the proper management of the House of Commons and of foreign affairs. In spite of these authoritative declarations, it may still be doubted if a Government that is known for its good men and its good deeds would be turned out for one composed of no one knows whom, with a policy consisting of no one knows what principles except such as are to be feared. The present Government has been steadily reducing the burdens of taxation, governing the nation more economically than it has ever before been ruled, and steadfastly resisting the clamor of the Tories for class privileges at home and blood and glory abroad.

MRS. ELLA BRENN, a Boston widow, was robbed of her valuables in a New York hotel, while unconscious from liquor. The barber and bell boy of the house are in custody charged with the robbery. It appears the woman invited these menials to her room to help her dispose of several bottles of wine and beer.

THE SOUDAN.

Sir Evelyn Baring, the British minister to Egypt, arrived in London on Sunday. It is believed he came, at his own request, to confer with the Government on Egyptian affairs. It is said that he found the Government's policy to be useless, and that he would never have asked leave to come to England if affairs had not reached a very serious pass. The *London News* has information that every village between Berber and Khartoum is in rebellion, and that the rebels are entering Berber. Sir Samuel Baker, the famous explorer, in a letter to the *Times* makes a bitter attack upon the Government's inaction. He refers to General Gordon's appeal for relief to the millionaires of England and America, asking whether there can be a more terrible example of faithlessness on the part of the Government than the necessity for such an appeal. Sir Samuel proposes that the Sultan of Turkey supply 5,000, India 10,000 and England 5,000 troops to relieve General Gordon. Sir Henry William Gordon, K. C. B., brother of General Gordon, conferred with Lord Granville, Foreign Secretary, regarding the situation before Sir Evelyn Baring's arrival. He said his brother was in no personal danger, and warned the Government that Sir Evelyn was an enemy to General Gordon, so that caution would have to be used in considering any scheme he might propound. Sir Henry called attention to the remarkable fact that a large number of women and children who were sent down the Nile from Khartoum last February for safety are still detained at Berber and are in fully as much danger there at present as they were in February at Khartoum. Lord Granville, admitting that this was a most extraordinary fact, said he had never been able to get any satisfactory account from Sir Evelyn Baring or Hussein Pasha, the Governor of Berber, as to the reasons for detaining these refugees. News has been received in London that Hussein Pasha has proclaimed the evacuation of Berber, and that the inhabitants have fled and the troops joined the rebels. Taking this in connection with the evidence of Hussein's equivocal conduct given by General Gordon's brother, it looks as if this Pasha were a hopeful candidate for hanging. Colonel Burleigh, who acted in the recent campaign as the special Soudan correspondent of the *London Daily Telegraph*, has proposed to the Government that the only feasible method of controlling the Soudan is the construction of a railway from Suakim to Berber. A narrow gauge railway can be taken in rail lengths ready to lay down, by water to Suakim, and can be laid across the desert as rapidly as a fully equipped army can march. The Arabs, he says, can be kept off easier than the Indians were kept off by the Americans when building the railway across the wilds of Western America. Moreover, the building of the road would indicate to the Arabs that the English came to stay, which would do much to subdue them. The road completed the route would be safe forever, and with Berber in constant and easy access from the Red Sea, Khartoum would be

within easy control. All the Powers except France have acceded to England's request for a European Conference upon Egyptian affairs.

THE DYNAMITERS ARE VERY BOASTFUL. A Paris paper says Tynan, the reputed No. 1 of the murder conspiracy infamy, is in England, and in a recent interview expressed defiance of "the English Government and its hirelings." An emissary of the Clan-na-Gaels is reported to be in Paris to buy cruisers fitted out with torpedoes and revolving guns. These craft are to be used for destroying British men-of-war in various harbors. Egan, one of the captured dynamiters, was arraigned in Birmingham on Saturday. Treasonable documents connected with the Fenian movement, found upon him, were produced. According to these members of the brotherhood were required to subscribe threepence monthly for the purchase of war materials and a penny monthly for working expenses. The centres were to buy the munitions and the members to learn to fire well and rapidly. According to the record, the brotherhood had 8,295 old and new rifles and revolvers. Daly, an accomplice of Egan, was put on trial in Liverpool in the morning and transferred to Birkenhead later in the day. It was declared by the prosecution that bombs and other dangerous things were found on the prisoner when arrested. Little progress was made with the trial, and at the close of the proceedings Daly was removed to Chester Castle to prevent the possibility of escape. Threats have been made by Fenians to blow up the guardship in Kingstown harbor, Ireland, and the Paddington railway station in London.

THERE IS GROWING ANGER in Holland over the assumption of control made by Portugal over the lower Congo district. In the States General the Minister of Foreign Affairs stated that Holland demanded no right of sovereignty in the Congo country, but only desired to protect its commercial interests, that were ignored by the Anglo-Portuguese treaty. The proposition of Portugal to establish custom houses at the mouths of the Congo and collect duty from the many Dutch vessels that trade along that river has been debated with much bitterness in the Dutch Chambers. It is believed that Holland will go to war rather than yield to these Portuguese pretensions.

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN of London, whose name has been kept secret from the public through the influence of friends, has made a fearful wreck of his chances in life. He learned gambling in a fashionable club and went deeply into it, losing steadily. For a while he hid his losses by borrowing in all directions, and keeping up his town and country establishments on credit. But the crash could not be averted, and when it came the young man fled before it, leaving his creditors defrauded and his home broken up, and banishing himself to a life of exile, with the alternative of arrest and interminable imprisonment if he ever ventured to return to England.

HOW NATHAN SAVED HIS COW.

BY THE REV. E. A. RAND.

Nathan Pinkham could not eat his supper.

"Billion!" asked his wife Sally in sharp head-tones.

Nathan shook his head.

"Fain anywhere?"

Another shake of the head.

Here Sally planted her hands on her hips. In Sally's case, this meant business, and she generally succeeded in what she undertook. Her business now was to find out what might be the matter with Nathan.

"Chirk up, Nathan. Have they got to shut down at the blind factory?"

"No"; a positive, deep, cheerless bass. It was the first word spoken, "No."

"No! Well, what is it? You don't eat, you only say 'No,' and you look like Bear Mountain in a storm. Have you been pizen?"

Nathan did smile at this.

"There, chirk up! It is good to see you smile. Now out with it and say what is on your mind."

"Well, Sally, I s'pose we've got to part with our cow and—"

"Sakes!" exclaimed the vigorous Sally fairly jumping toward the scullery. "Children, what do you think father says?"

Of course, they knew no more about it than the man in the moon. There were about a dozen Pinkhams of various ages and sizes whose imagination had filled the dusky, stone-floored scullery with bright-blooming shrubs and they were indulging in that charming, historic play, "Down in the garden." They now made a rush toward the supper-table in the kitchen.

"Father!" "Father!" "Oh my!"

"Who says so?" "When?" "What for?"

"How?" "When will she go?" "Poor moolie!" "Oh dear!" were a few of the exclamations flying toward Nathan like a cloud of Indian arrows.

"I will tell you, children," said Nathan.

He was the very opposite of Sally. He was short and she was tall. He was thick and she was thin. He had deep, lugubrious eyes and a deep, lugubrious voice; her voice was high and her eyes were like electric lights. He was melancholic and she sanguine as a June morning.

"You see," said Nathan, "I bought that cow, six months ago, and promised Hiram Grover—who raises a lot of stock in Oakville, you know—to give him his pay by this month. But all this time I have only paid fifteen dollars. Well, you know I was sick and—"

"And we are such eaters!" interposed Katie Pinkham.

"I am glad you are," said Nathan looking proudly about on the Pinkhams, who, while not unusual for their head-measurement, took up a good deal of tape string when it came to the waist. "Well," continued Nathan, "the upshot of it all is that Grover met me on my way home to-day. He was a bit rough and says he's come Monday to drive the cow home. I asked him to wait a bit longer, but he said he was afraid that soon there wouldn't be any cow left, with such a family."

"The impudence!" exclaimed Sally.

"I wish he was here and I'd show him how to walk," squeaked the small Tommy holding up a fist of the size of a Banian hen's egg.

"What can be done? I am sure I haven't the money. You know it's a splendid cow, worth fifty dollars, and there's thirty-five due."

"Here's sassin towards it, papa. You may have that. Here's sassin!"

It was tiny May that spoke, her face old for a child and yet sweet as one of those old faces that the pansy hides out its velvety surface for the sun to kiss. As she spoke, May had a penny in her papa's lap.

All the Pinkhams felt an impulse to laugh, "Ha-ha! Ha-ha!" Then they felt it to be their duty and privilege to clap, and shout, "Bravo!"

"Bless you, child!" said the father, and this time not the sun but Nathan Pinkham kissed the pansy face. He smiled, but it was sad as a gleam of sunshine before a snow squall.

"Now chirk up," shouted the sanguine Sally. "All you want now is thirty-four dollars and ninety-nine cents. Chirk up!"

"Here's seven cents towards it, that I earned doing an errand," said Howard Pinkham advancing.

"Hurrah!" screamed Sally with an air as if waving the American flag. "The cow-fund is growing! All you want now is thirty-four dollars and ninety-two cents. Well, father, don't you worry. We will all take hold and help, and will make a way, you know. We will all help, won't we, children?"

The young Pinkham mouths opened in course as they shouted back, "Yes!"

"There, father keep your head up and keep lively," continued his stimulating spouse. "Everybody knows you are honest. I have that ambition for you, father, that I want to bury you a poor honest man."

"Not yet, mother," groaned Nathan.

"No, I can't spare you yet, but when the time comes I want all that pass to say, 'There lies an honest man.'"

"I'll do as much for you, mother," said Nathan winking.

"Oh dear," said Sally when alone the next morning in the kitchen, "I did all that I could to chirk up Nathan, last night, but I do feel that the prospect is bad. However, there's my rag-bag, and so, as May would say, 'Here's sassin.' Children," she called aloud.

The youngsters in the Pinkham brood not old enough nor well enough to go to school flocked about her.

"Hunt all through the house for the rag-man is comin' down the road, and anything like a rag that you can see, be sure to scrape and rake, and then begin again, and take and scrape. Paper, too, any old newspapers you can find."

The result of this was that the rag-man handed her twenty-five cents.

"Children, we only want thirty-four dollars and sixty-seven cents."

"Mother," said Jimmy, "I saw some old books up garret."

"Do you buy old books, sir?" inquired the head scraper and raker addressing the rag-man.

"Jabbers, mem, it's books that I'm not fairly equal to. It's the literary that's not my line, but I knows a foine, loikely looking man as ye ever laid yer eyes on. He's quite an aquarium, mem, on buyin' up books, an' I'll send him to ye this very day."

The rag-man kept his word, and up came the antiquarian book-buyer. To Sally's surprise and delight, he gave her five dollars for an awful lot of books, lattered and banged, but worm-eaten, musty and old. That was enough for an antiquarian.

"Now, children," called out the head scraper and raker, "we will go all over the barn."

"O, thee!" said lisping Tobias, "Thereth thum iron," pointing at a rough little pile in a corner.

"Yes, that's it. Hunt up all you can," replied Sally.

The Pinkham barn was very small, but to Sally's joy, besides this heap, the tire of an old wheel turned up, having ceased forever to turn round. Then some broken wedges were found. The iron when sold brought seventy-five cents.

Sally now went to her cooking. She was grating nutmeg into some plain gingerbread, and used the nutmeg because the ginger had given out, as things were likely to do in the Pinkham family pretty often.

"In thow work, mother," said Tobias.

"Yes, Tobias, to me it's the slowest of slow work, but it was mother's old grater and I like to use it, and if you will keep gratin', you'll get quite a heap."

"No, but if we keep on getting money, we thall have our cow."

"Why, yes. That gives me a tech of courage. Keep gratin'! We will make it our motto."

But what could be done now?

"If the nutmeg gives out," thought Sally, "what's the use to keep gratin'?"

Looking out of the kitchen window and glancing down the road, she saw the early dandelions. Bright, sunny, handsome fellows, they had put on their gold caps, and were marching down the road in gay procession.

"Children, let's dig some dandelions and we may sell them up at the tavern," suggested Sally. They did so, and it brought fifty cents more to the cow-fund.

When Nathan came home that night Sally handed him the twenty-five cents received for rags.

"Now, father, you only want thirty-four dollars and sixty-seven cents. Here's

seventy five cents we got for old iron. Five from seven leaves—leaves two—and seven from six—from—oh dear! What is it, Ann Emily! You did it on your slate!"

"Thirty-three dollars and ninety-two cents."

"After her cookin', I found a leetle more iron that I wanted to keep a secret from the children, though it was only ten cents, and that cuts it down to thirty-three dollars and eighty-two cents. We kept gratin', and some dandelions brought us fifty cents, which leaves thirty-three, thirty-two. And, father, look here! Last but not least!"

She held up the five dollar bill.

"This we got for old books, and it leaves twenty-eight dollars and thirty-two cents, only."

Nathan was delighted.

"I feel, Sally, less than ever like bein' berried—just now—a poor, honest man."

"St up, Nathan."

"Well, I can take that pile of debt down five dollars' worth, for I got a chance to work extra time, evenings, for ten days, and it will count up five dollars. Wanted, twenty-three dollars and thirty-two cents!"

All the Pinkhams began to cheer.

"Father, it does me good to see you so lively," said Sally. Down in her heart, which was like a deep well, full of the waters of comfort for others, and yet like a deep well it would be dark, Sally was saying, "Where shall we get the rest?" But her resolute spirit permitted no confession. Nothing was said about difficulties. Whatever tears she had were boxed up in the heart.

"The money will come somehow," declared the Pinkhams great and small.

"You just wait," said Howard Pinkham in the morning, "till Sherwood and I go to Oakville and see if we can't get some work. We are goin' to 'keep gratin', mother."

The Pinkham brothers started out brave as knights to take a castle, but alas there was no Oakville castle to be taken! Nobody wanted help.

"Shall we try any more?" asked Sherwood, whose face by this time was pretty long.

"Keep gratin'!" said Howard. "We will try once more, anyway."

They knocked hesitatingly at a door which was opened by a woman and she asked pleasantly, "What do you want?"

"Have you anything by way of work for us to do?" asked Howard.

She shook her head, and then asked, "Where do you live?"

"At the 'Four Corners.'"

"Did you walk?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"You must be tired. Come in and rest."

As they sat down by the stove on whose broad top a tea kettle was singing a lively tune, a man in a long, blue driver's coat entered the room, and, passing to the sink, began to wash his hands.

"Then you want work," said the woman.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Howard readily.

He was very social and communicative, always willing, his mother said, to tell all he knew and more too. "We have got to lose our cow if we don't look out, and we want to earn something and save her."

"Yes," added Sherwood who desired to pull an oar in the conversation that had been launched, "we all want to do something, or 'sassin' as May said, and she started it by bringing father a cent. Then mother has been selling her rags and her books and her iron and father said she looked with a long eye at his clothes as those would fetch some money. The next thing will be to sell ourselves, he says."

"All this time, the man in blue kept washing his hands."

"But how is it boys, you have got to lose your cow?" asked the woman.

"Father hasn't paid for her yet," replied Howard. "He—he—"

Here Sherwood who was aching for a chance to help along the conversation, broke in, "Yes—he is goin' to pay for her though and—he'll pay—pay the man who, I believe, lives down at Oakville, Hiram Grover—though I don't know him."

"Why, Hiram!" exclaimed the woman. The man in blue revolved at once. He was now wiping his face with a towel, and every other word, the towel went into his mouth, as the mouth was a big one and the towel a small one.

"I'm the—one, Susan—but—I've been—"

waiting—for—for—my pay—and didn't see—see—any chance—to get it."

"Make it easy though, Hiram."

The man ceased his wiping and this relieved his mouth.

"I don't mean to crowd, but I think I ought to have my pay. Look here, boys, you tell your father to bring me what money he can, the time I set. Then I will give you two boys suttin to do, and that I dare say will fetch the balance."

"O, thank you," said the Pinkham brothers in unison.

"And I thank you, Hiram," said his wife. The boys went off as if sailing in a balloon, Mrs. Grover having first stuffed their pockets with gingerbread, and whispering, "I would give the cow to you for your splendid efforts if I could."

"O, we'd rather pay, thank you," said Howard proudly.

That night, there was a jubilee in the Pinkham kitchen. Plenty of music though wholly vocal. Only one shadow darkened this bright occasion as Sally said, "I've lost my mother's grater."

A cloud swept over the company, but somehow it added no shadow to the usually sober face of Nathan. Indeed, sunshine took the place of shadow.

He put his hand into his pocket, pulled out an object and held it up. It was the missing grater.

"I have been keeping this a surprise and here it is, showing that if I am poor, I am honest and deserve a burial."

"Stop, Nathan! Now where did you get it?"

"When I went by the junk-store, to-day, the clerk there, Sam Weevil, said, 'I found this in your wife's old iron, her second lot—thin, you know, and we don't want it, and perhaps your wife does.'"

"I suppose I tucked her in and didn't know it," said Sally. "I was a scrapin' and ra' in' round. It is a wonder I didn't put myself in. I am so glad to get this, for it has helped us."

"There, I want to hang her on the wall!"—declared Nathan also applying the feminine gender to the beloved object—"and I want to put something under her that the children may see it."

"Soon, the grater was suspended from a nail and underneath was the motto "Keep Gratit'"—*Morning Star.*

STEADFAST IN FAITH.

I was called, in Philadelphia, to visit a sick girl in a very worldly and irreligious household, with whom I had but little acquaintance, and went anticipating only a painful visit of warning to a careless soul.

To my astonishment, I found a gentle child of grace, perhaps eighteen years of age, sinking in consumption, but perfectly clear in mind, and happy in hope. "How," I asked, "have you learned all this in your condition here?" Her answer was most precious. "I had a faithful Sunday-school teacher; and though I left her some years ago, and never gave her much satisfaction, yet when I was taken sick I took my Bible and went over the lessons she used to teach me, and God has taught me here alone."

She then showed me her little Bible, turned down and marked with many Sunday-school lessons, her constant and loved companion. Dear child, she had no other religious companion. But she departed in sweet peace and hope, and my visits to her while she lived were full of satisfaction and delight, similar incidents of actual conversion under Sunday-school instruction have occurred in such numbers, that I might fill many sheets of paper with them.—*Rev. Dr. Tyng.*

SUNDAY SCHOOLS IN ST. PETERSBURG.—The *Southern Scholastic* has a very interesting account of the founding of the first Sunday-school in St. Petersburg. A lady who had been a teacher in a Sunday school at Stuttgart, and who went to live at St. Petersburg, told the German pastor there of "the beautiful work," and begged him to begin the same in St. Petersburg. The work was strange to the Pastor, and he already preached three times on the Sunday. But still the lady persisted and brought him all sorts of papers, showing the benefits of Sunday-schools. On Jan. 15, 1878, the first Sunday-school in St. Petersburg was begun with forty-three children. Now there are Sunday-schools connected with all the large churches, wherein about 1,500 children receive Christian teaching.

C. W. ST.

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CHRISTINE'S SUPPER.—A TRUE STORY.

BY M. E. WINSLOW.

"You don't read the Bible as we do in my country," said our Swedish nurse. "You are all so busy, and you have so many other things. In Sweden we are poor and have so little; but we all have our Bibles, and we take so much comfort reading in them every morning and evening. I remember—"

"Oh, do tell us a story about your own home, Christine; the baby's asleep, there's a whole hour before dinner time, and it's too dark to do anything else. I love to hear about Sweden and its roaring pines and frozen waterfalls, and Odin and Thor and Loke."

"Hush, child, we don't speak of those things now; the old, bad days have passed away, the good God reigns in Sweden and his children do not talk about the idols. I can't tell you about those names you read of in your books, but I can tell you how faithful the dear Heavenly Father has been to me and mine and how well he has fulfilled the promise of his Book: 'I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.'"

"Tell us what you like, Christine, only let us have a story here (in the gloaming) by the light of the nursery fire."

"I was going to say I remembered sitting in my little cottage in Sweden one winter afternoon trying to read my Bible chapter by the fading light and to hush my baby, who wailed pitifully at the same time. I had been reading: 'I have been young and now am old, yet never saw I the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging their bread; and I thought, my fathers were righteous if I am not, and yet I seem to be forsaken, and if there is ever any bread again for me and my little ones I must beg for it, for all the store of money and food which my husband had left me when he went away to look for work in the autumn, was gone, and I could get no work to do—for Swedish people do not have washing done in the winter time—and all the ladies for whom I might have done sewing had gone away to the city; besides my baby was ailing and fretful, as he might be, poor darling, when I had so little nourishment for him, and I could not have left him and my other little boy even for a day. It was only February now and my husband could not come back before April; it was two months since I had heard from him and a longer time than that since he had sent me anything, and I did not see what I and my children could do but starve. But I read on, as long as the gathering darkness would let me see, and the sweet words comforted me, though I scarcely acknowledged it to myself. I read: 'He hath said I will never leave thee nor forsake thee,' and 'Trust in the Lord and verily thou shalt be fed,' and the words comforted me and I tried to trust, but I couldn't help the tears running down my cheeks, I was so faint, you know, for I had eaten nothing for twenty-four hours."

"Presently I felt a little soft touch on my hand, and my little boy's voice said: 'Mamma, what makes you cry?' 'I'm so hungry,' I said; 'and I haven't anything to cook for supper.' 'Oh, I'll cook your supper!' said the little fellow; 'there's potatoes over there!' and he went into a dark corner of the room and dug up from the loose earth of the floor three little potatoes that I had quite overlooked."

"Now I am going to cook them," said my boy, putting them on the stove, while I brightened up the fire—for I had plenty of brushwood which my husband had gathered—and swept up the room, for I don't think people need be untidy, no matter how poor they are."

"Then I sat down and sang my baby to sleep in front of the blaze, and felt thankful for the shelter and warmth while the north wind was howling among the pines, and the snow whirled along like spectres."

"Suddenly there was a knock at the door, and my boy, who was happy and interested in his cookery, started, looked frightened, and said something about a troll, for you know trolls are the wicked spirits with which foolish people frighten bad children in Sweden. But I bade him go to the door, and when he opened it, in rushed what looked more like a snow-drift than what it really was,—an old beggar woman with a monstrous bag on her back. We all knew the old woman, for she lived in that neighborhood, and supported herself by

begging, making, some said, a very good thing of it."

"Let me in, Christine," she said, 'I'm perishing with cold; your room is warm and cheery and your supper smells so nice.'"

"I have no supper," I said, 'except three small potatoes that my boy there has found; but you shall have one if you are as hungry as we are; we have eaten nothing for twenty-four hours. But we have fire and you are welcome to stay all night and enjoy that.'"

"So the old woman stretched herself out on the settle and stayed all night. She would not take the potato, and before she went away she opened her bag and took out bread and gave me more than eight pounds Swedish, I think. It was well baked and dry, and it lasted till the fearful cold spell was over and till I could get some work, and till the children's father came home with money enough to make us all comfortable. As soon as she was gone and it was light enough to see, I opened my Bible again and read: 'My soul doth magnify the Lord for . . . He hath filled the hungry with good things,' and I said, 'I will bless the Lord at all times; they that seek Him shall not want any good thing.'"

"But I should not think you would like to eat bread so old and stale," said one of us."

"Ah, yes, we always eat it that way in Sweden, it lasts longer, and my people are very poor. We haven't much, no handsome furniture, not many good clothes, no dainty food to eat and very little of what we do have. But we have our Bibles, and we love them better, I think, than you do in America."—N. Y. Observer.

WHY JEM SMITH TURNED TEETOTALER.

There was a group of men standing before a bar drinking in a public-house in Salford, Lancashire. It was a festive time, in which a great number of men had plenty of leisure to indulge in intoxication. They were deep in conversation also, admiring a sparkling glass of beer which one of the men held up before their eyes, remarking what good stuff was kept at that establishment. How it glistened in the eyes, as the bubbles arose to the top; it helped on their appetite to have glass after glass, until their heads were swimming round. Manhood had gone from them. A child's birthday party was being held; the publican's child was twelve months old. What rejoicing there was amongst the children! They seemed so happy their voices mingling together. Care was unknown.

"Jem," says the landlady, as she came into the bar carrying a young child, "what do you think of my pet; is she not pretty?" showing a chubby, round-faced child, decked with ribbons, which were attached to the beautiful clothes it had on. What admiring looks they gave, as they gazed upon its innocent face! All love of their own children had vanished; their thoughts were not at home. They had need to be, for their children were crying for bread. To play with their little ones was a misery to their wives and families; it was so with Jem Smith's wife, who was waiting at home before the fire, which was very near out, because there was no more coal. Hour by hour passed away, but no husband came to gladden the desolate hearts of the wife and forgotten children. She was weary, tears streaming down her careworn cheeks. She was thinking when she was a girl how happy her life was, with a good home in the country, where the birds sent their shrill notes up to the blue skies. But now, what a contrast!—living in a garret, with the windows patched up with brown paper!—the room destitute of furniture—no bed, but an old crib, to lie down upon at nights.

A neighboring clock struck the hour of six as Mrs. Smith wended her footsteps towards where her husband was, trembling at the reception she would meet with. She could hear the merry prattle of the children whilst standing outside, being afraid to go in; but at last, with a panting heart, she entered. There was her husband, with the landlady and child. He was saying, "What a fine child!" when his wife, with his child, came in. A frown passed over his face, and he was going to strike her; but all at once, his child, with its little hands, touched the publican's baby, quite the natural instinct of all sweet babes. There was disdain pier-

ced on the countenance of the landlady when she saw what the poor innocent child of the drunkard was doing. She said, "Take that nasty dirty thing away!" What a pain shot through poor Mrs. Smith's heart! Picture the mother's thoughts, as she hugged the dear child to her breast. There was parental love developed. Jem, as he heard these words, was almost sobered. Oh, how it awakened his better feelings lying dormant! It seemed that, all at once, the scales upon his eyes fell off. He looked at his wife, and said, "She calls my child a dirty child, and well she may." Turning round to the landlady, he continued, "I have helped you to deck your child, whilst my wife and children were starving. I will, by the help of God, never touch, taste, or handle strong drink again." He moved to go.

What a mistake the landlady saw she had made! She wanted him to excuse her, but all to no purpose, for the bolt had shot home to Jem's heart. He saw how foolish he had been in letting his dear wife and children starve, whilst he was seeing to the comforts of the publican. When they arrived at home, he and his wife went down upon their bended knees; how earnestly he prayed to God to give him strength to sign the pledge and to keep it. Next day he did so—his fetters were broken, and he became free! A few months passed away. What a change it made with them! They became respectable, removing into a better home. Strife is unknown now; bright smiles beam on their faces. All is peace, for they are rejoicing in the Saviour's love, and are travelling to that better world above, where all is peace, contentment, and joy.

Dear reader, the moral is plain. If you are spending your earnings in drink instead of making your home comfortable, ask yourself the question—Is it not better for me to clothe my dear wife and children than the publican's? If you want it to be so, sign the pledge, and this true tale, written from life, will not be in vain.—G. Love in British Workman.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

May 11.—1 Cor. 15: 50, 58.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. Emblems of the resurrection. (1) What is night but the death of day? what is morning but its resurrection? (2) What is spring but a resurrection? (3) The caterpillar and the butterfly.—R. Watson. (4) If a skillful workman can turn a little earth and ashes into such curious transparent glasses as we see every day, and (5) if a little seed that bears no show of such a thing can produce the more beautiful flowers of earth, and if a little acorn can bring forth the greatest oak, why should we once doubt whether the seed of everlasting life and glory, which is now with the blessed souls with Christ, can by him communicate a perfection to the flesh that is dissolved into its elements.—R. Baxter. (6) Look at the egg-shell; in that there is the eagle that is to wing its flight above all other birds, and rivet its eye upon the meridian sun.—Bib. Treas. (7) Paper takes its origin from vile rags, every old and useless shred. These are taken to the paper-mill and formed into a fabric beautiful enough to venture unabashed even into the presence of monarchs.—C. Scriber.

II. Life sleeping in the seed. A vase closely sealed was found in a mummy pit in Egypt by Sir Gardner Wilkinson, who sent it to the British museum. The vase having been accidentally broken, there were discovered in it a few peas, old, wrinkled, and as hard as a stone. These peas were planted June 4, 1844, and at the end of thirty days they were seen to spring up into new life, after a burial of probably three thousand years.—Foster's Cyc. of Ill.

III. Possible powers of our resurrection bodies. May it not be that the wonderful development of our natural powers by the inventions of Christian civilization are but hints and glimpses and forestates of the enlarged powers of our spiritual bodies? In the microscope, in the telescope, in the telegraph and telephone, in our facilities of travel, in the connection of mind with mind hinted at in some of the facts of mesmerism, all which a few years ago were but wildest dreams, but have more than realized the fables of the Arabian Nights, may we not have gleams of the dawning rays of our

spiritual bodies when the resurrection morn shall have come?

PRACTICAL.

- 1. Immortality is the glorious discovery of Christianity.—Channing.
2. We shall not lose our identity when we die, as drops falling into the ocean, but spiritual bodies in the future life make it certain that we shall live on forever as individuals, each one his own self.
3. We all need to be changed in body and in spirit before we are fitted for everlasting life.
4. We shall recognize and know one another in heaven.
5. Jesus Christ alone is the resurrection and the life. He alone can make death to be the gate of heaven.
6. This truth should make us firm in enduring temptation and trials.
7. It should make us work earnestly, that all, especially our own dear friends, may have part in this resurrection of the just.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

In this lesson we study the great doctrine of the resurrection from the dead, the Christian's victory over death. I. The resurrection is a victory over death (vers. 50, 56). Teach the nature of the resurrection; its proofs; give illustrations of the change to be wrought. Who only can have part in this resurrection. How it is a victory over death. The blessedness of the future life; the change necessary in body and in soul to enjoy it. II. The resurrection and victory are through Jesus Christ alone (ver. 57). He makes the change, proves the doctrine, prepares the soul. III. Duties and comforts in view of the resurrection (ver. 58). Immortal life, meeting of friends, glorious future, hope in death, steadfastness, labor for the Lord.

CHANGING BED LINES.—Many times difficulty is experienced in changing the bed linen with a person in bed, though nothing is easier when one understands how to proceed.

Have everything that is required thoroughly aired. Move the patient as far as possible to one side of the bed, and remove all but one pillow. Untuck the lower sheet and cross sheet and push them towards the middle of the bed. Have a sheet ready folded or rolled the wrong way, and lay it on the mattress, unfolding it enough to tuck it in at the side. Have the cross sheet prepared as described before, and roll it also, laying it over the under one and tucking it in, keeping the unused portions of both still rolled. Move the patient over to the side thus prepared for him, the soiled sheets can thus be drawn away, the clean ones completely unrolled and tucked in on the other side. The coverings need not be removed while this is being done; they can be pulled out from the foot of the bed and wrapped around the patient. To change the upper sheet take off the spread and lay the clean sheet over the blankets, securing the upper edge to the bed with a couple of pins; standing at the foot, draw out the blankets and soiled sheets, replace the former and put on the spread. Lastly, change the pillow cases.—Household.

Question Corner.—No. 9.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

- 1. Where and by whom was an altar erected to the Unknown God?
2. Where did Paul find persons who worked at the same trade as himself, and who were the persons?
3. Where do we find the parable of the Ten Virgins?
4. Where did Christ turn the water into wine; and have we any record of a miracle performed by him previous to this?
5. What is the meaning of "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin," and to whom were the words addressed?
6. Of whom was it said that from a child he had known the Holy Scriptures.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 7.

- 1. Adonizedek, Josh. 10: 1.
2. In Jer. 3: 3.
3. 2 Kings 1: 9.
THE LOVELIER "NINE"—Love, Joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance (Gal. 5: 22, 23). Three Graces: Faith, Hope, Charity. (1 Chron. 13: 13)

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been sent by Mary E. re, Albert Josse French, Cynthia Bolton Blackwood Graham.

The Temperance Worker

SATURDAY, MAY 3.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.

The movement for the general adoption of the Scott Act throughout Canada is every week gathering volume and force. Up to the present the following forms the list of constituencies in which organized campaigns for the adoption of the measure are being conducted: Lambton; Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry; Carleton, Kent, Prince Edward, Norfolk; Lennox and Addington; Simcoe; Elgin (county) and St. Thomas (city), and Leeds and Grenville—all in Ontario; and Arthalaska, in Quebec. A convention of temperance workers of Essex county meets in Essex Centre to-day (Saturday), and one for Perth will be held on the 15th of May to consider the question of taking proceedings to adopt the Act in those counties. There are movements on foot in Brant and Wentworth, Ontario, and Missisquoi, Stanstead and Shefford, Quebec, to inaugurate campaigns, but, so far as we know, no definite action taken as yet. Besides the foregoing list constituencies that have acted of their own accord, the Ontario Alliance has grouped nearly the whole of its Province for the purpose of securing simultaneous polling in contiguous counties. The prospects are, therefore, that the ensuing season will witness the most universal and best organized temperance agitation that has ever been known in the great Province of Ontario. There is also a possibility that the triumph that is almost certain, we are assured, in Arthalaska, will be the signal for an extended, if not general, movement throughout the Province of Quebec. Then, with the Act sustained by the highest authorities and amended so as to be valid in the Lower Provinces, where it has been temporarily balked by a very fine judicial feat of hair-splitting, there is reason to hope that all the constituencies of that section of the Dominion will shortly range themselves under the prohibition banner of the Act. In those counties where the contest is hourly waxing hotter the temperance people are enthusiastic and determined to win. In many quarters, however, they are, it would be folly to deny, sure of having a hard warfare to wage. The liquor interest has woke up to the fact that it is in exceeding danger and is putting forth life and death efforts to defeat the Act wherever an attempt is made to carry it. At a meeting of the Licensed Victuallers' Association in Toronto a few days ago it was resolved to sever all business intercourse with brewers, distillers and liquor dealers of all grades who would not contribute to the fund for resisting the Scott Act movement. This action should only stimulate the temperance party to a degree of devotion, zeal and self-denial which would counteract the most desperate measures and efforts that can be devised and put forth by the enemy. Out of the present conflict must arise issues of the greatest importance to Canada in the immediate future. While temperance people have been willing, and are still so if the necessity be so laid upon them, to patiently labor on and fight to bring in prohibition that may not yield its blessings in their day, yet here is a large measure of prohibition placed right before their eyes, and shall they not do and dare mighty things to bring their country and their generation and the rising generation under its beneficent sway! Nay, more, Parliament has promised complete prohibition whenever the country exhibits ripeness for it, and no greater evidence of that condition

can possibly be given than the nation rising up and eagerly grasping the minor measure of prohibition by local option, and persistently using that best available weapon to destroy its greatest enemy.

TEMPERANCE DRINKS WANTED.

One of the recognized obstacles to the temperance movement in England is the want of acceptable drinks cheap enough for the masses, to take the place of beverages containing alcohol. A committee of very influential persons—including the Earl of Lichfield and sundry members of Parliament, and the Viscountess Ossington and the Hon. Mrs. Meynell Ingram—is having recourse to the expedient of offering prizes to excite competition in supplying the important want. The large sum of one thousand pounds is the amount of the prize money, which, divided into two prizes of £700 and £300, is offered for the two best temperance drinks which shall take the place of the chief intoxicating beverages to which the public has been long accustomed. It seems that the various effervescing drinks and a growing list of novel un-intoxicating beverages, together with the tea, coffee and cocoa supplied by the flourishing coffee taverns, are as yet inadequate to cope with alcoholic beverages in assuaging the remarkable thirst of the British people. The London *Queen*, a journal patronized by the fashionable classes, in commenting upon this prize offer, makes the following important statements:—"That intoxicants are not necessary to maintaining strength during the severest labor is now an established fact; laborers can do better and longer continued work in the harvest and hay field if they quench their thirst with water in which a little sound oatmeal has been boiled, than if they drink beer. Bicyclists who ride ten or twelve hours a day, as many do, know that the bodily strength and power of endurance are kept up by milk and deteriorated by beer; but beverages other than beer are not generally kept for sale." The *Queen* has not much faith, however, in the prize system, which it says has never realized any results corresponding to the expenditure when employed to stimulate the production of books, essays, dramas or poems." "But," it concludes, "the calling attention to the want, and directing the public mind to its consideration, may effect much towards the desired end."

THE MANITOBA LEGISLATURE unanimously passed the following resolution on April 22nd: "That in the opinion of this House it is desirable and would be in the best interest of this Province that an act should be passed prohibiting the importation, sale or traffic in intoxicating liquors." All honor to the young and vigorous Prairie Province for its possession of a legislature that so sets itself in the front rank of the greatest moral movement of this age.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—The total membership of the Sons of Temperance in New Brunswick is 2,564, a gain of 333 members since last year. Five new Divisions have been established and three resuscitated. A balance of \$229 is in the Grand Division treasury. At the semi-annual session of the Grand Division, just held, it was decided to put a lecturer in the field.

COMPETITION OF THE BANKERS MERCHANTS' Company and the Baltimore & Ohio has compelled the Western Union Telegraph Company to lower its night rates to fifteen cents for ten words and a cent each additional word between all competitive points east of the Missouri river.

THE WEEK.

GENERAL BADEAU, who recently resigned the office of American Consul General at Havana, Cuba, has published his reasons for that action. He charges the State Department with screening corruption on the part of under officials and with negotiating an injurious and improper treaty with Spain. American citizens, seamen and traders in Cuba were subjected to injuries and insults owing to the neglect of the Department. People at a little distance from the scene of all this noble rage will wonder whether it has anything to do with the approaching presidential elections.

ENGLISH CAPITALISTS are still, in spite of recent "Know-nothing" agitation, acquiring American territory. An English syndicate has bought 378,000 acres of land near Las Vegas, New Mexico, for the purpose of raising cattle for the American market. Negotiations are in progress for the purchase of 400,000 acres on the Rio Grande in Mexico.

A REVENUE CUTTER is looking for Cuban filibusters near Key West, Florida.

MISS ELIZA S. FITZGERALD, B.A., carried off the chief honors at the closing examinations of Queen's College, Kingston. At the closing of the Women's Medical College of the same place Principal Grant took strong ground in favor of allowing women the same advantages as men in education, and Sir Richard Cartwright expressed his willingness to grant them the same professional and political privileges.

ON MONDAY LAST the Norwegian bark "Venus," from Liverpool for Quebec, ran down, on the Banks of Newfoundland, the French banker "Paquebot," killing and drowning twelve men. The captain and six of the crew were saved and landed at St. Pierre by the "Venus."

WAGES OF SHIPBUILDERS on the Clyde, Scotland, were reduced the beginning of the week ten percent, and about twelve thousand men are idle.

ANXIETY IS FELT for the safety of the steamship "State of Florida," which left New York on April 12th and is several days overdue. Detectives are awaiting her arrival at Glasgow to arrest a supposed dynamiter.

THE ATLANTA, GEORGIA, *Sunday Record* characterizes a scheme for the erection of a home for Confederates at Richmond as "the boss fraud," designed to get a million of Northern money into the grasp of the projectors.

TWO PROMINENT COLORED POLITICIANS named Isaac Niggin and James Spiers were arrested at Garysburg, North Carolina, on the charge of being engaged in a duel. They had quarrelled over the question of whether Mr. Blaine or General Grant should be nominated. It was very silly to quarrel over such an inscrutably problematical matter, but Niggin showed enough wisdom in the duel business to cover an acre of mental barrenness in the political field. He had on two overcoats and a sheet iron plate as a breast protector.

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED CARPENTERS are likely to strike in Chicago unless wages are increased.

TWENTY TELEGRAPH LINEMEN in Connecticut hustled Thomas Wood, a negro, out of a hotel near the Rhode Island line on Saturday. Wood slashed one of them with a razor and fled, but while being pursued he dropped dead from fright.

THOMAS VISCENT, a jeweller, who disappeared from Ottawa some weeks ago under suspicious circumstances, evidence of a desperate bodily struggle appearing in his deserted lodging room, has turned up in Europe, and has sent for his son.

THOMAS EWING, a well-known sculptor of Philadelphia, was suffocated in bed in a New York hotel from the gas having been turned on.

AS AN INDIRECT RESULT of the recent riots in Cincinnati convicted prisoners are being severely dealt with there. Two men, who robbed a drug clerk at the point of a revolver at night, were sentenced to ten and fifteen years respectively in the penitentiary, four burglars got respectively fifteen, seven, six and five years, and a horse-stealer got fifteen years.

EMPLOYEES OF THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY adjudged responsible for a collision in which a man was killed, at St. Flavie a short time ago, have been discharged from the service.

GERMANY HAS BEEN HORRIFIED by the revelation made by Herr Richter, before a committee of the Reichstag, to the effect that the Anarchists had placed sixteen pounds of dynamite under the statue of Germania at the Niederwald shortly before the unveiling of the monument. A terrible catastrophe upon the immense multitude that assembled to do honor to that patriotic occasion was only averted by the rain having rendered the explosive harmless so that it would not act. The discovery was only made after the assemblage had dispersed, and had been until now kept a secret. A despatch from Berlin says two Anarchists have made a confession, giving details of the plot to blow up the statue of Germania. Dynamite was placed in the drain pipe under the monument, and excessive moisture alone prevented the explosion.

TARDY RECOGNITION OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS is beginning to multiply. The Convocation of Oxford University, England, has, by a vote of 464 to 321, approved of the admission of women to honorary examinations.

HOLMES AND BRACKEN, held in Halifax, Nova Scotia, for some time, for having dynamite in their possession unlawfully, have been convicted of a misdemeanor.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY is being supplied with emigrant sleeping cars from the Cobourg Car Works. There is sitting and sleeping accommodation for fifty persons in each car.

THE POPE has accepted the resignation of Cardinal Ledochowski's archbishopric of Gnesen and Posen, Germany. This is the prelate who has repeatedly resisted the oppressive Prussian laws against the Church, suffering imprisonment for his steadfastness. His resignation looks as if the Roman Catholic Church were about to take a rest from its prolonged struggle against stubborn German authority.

NEWS FROM HAVANA is that General Aguerro's forces have been largely increased, the denials of the Spanish authorities to the contrary. The revolutionary spirit has been revived all over the island.

DR. E. J. BARKER, City Registrar of Kingston, Ontario, died on April 28th at the advanced age of eighty-five years. He founded the *British Whig* there in 1834 and in 1849 began the daily publication of that paper. Last New Year's eve the paper celebrated its fiftieth anniversary and the eighty-fifth birthday of the veteran editor.

DR. WILLARD PARKER, an eminent physician and surgeon of New York, is dead.

THE STEAMER "FALMOUTH," a handsome side wheel passenger boat, was burned at Portland, Maine, on Monday night. Wm. Morrison, James Murphy and John Gillis, who slept aboard, are supposed to have perished. The property loss is \$100,000.

PRINCE VICTOR OF WALES will, it is reported, on coming of age on January 8th, 1885, be raised to the peerage with the title of Duke of Dublin, and will thenceforth live in Ireland and belong to the Royal Irish Fusiliers.

CHIEF JUSTICE SPRAGGE, of the Ontario Court of Appeal, died on April 20th, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. His widow died on April 24th. They had been married thirty-three years.

A RAILWAY BRIDGE at Ciudad Real, Spain, broke on Sunday, precipitating a passenger train into the river. It is believed the disaster was caused by malicious work. Forty-one bodies were taken from the wreck, and thirty-eight wounded persons. Last reports, however, say 110 persons are missing.

MEMOIRS OF PRINCE BISMARCK, chiefly anecdotal, are being prepared by a German newspaper editor. Lord Rowton is editing Lord Beaconsfield's papers, and will issue a selection next autumn, but the full memoirs will take two years to prepare. The eldest daughter of the present Lord Lytton, a young lady of fifteen, has written a ghost story that shows some literary ability.

POTTERY MANUFACTURERS at Perth Amboy, New Jersey, have received letters threatening death if they do not raise the wages of their employees.

CATTLE ARE DYING in large numbers in Western Texas for want of water and grass. In addition to these terrors of prolonged drought myriads of caterpillars are destroying vegetation.

MR. WIGGINS, the astronomical seer, claims he predicted the recent earthquake in England, and he predicts more earthquakes and volcanic eruptions in a few days.

THE CITY OF TORONTO exhibits great progress in temperance, judging by the records of licensing. Ten years ago, with little over half its present population, it had many more places licensed to sell liquor than now.

STEERAGE RATES from Great Britain to Toronto have been reduced from \$29 to \$23.

CHOLERA IS ABATING at Calcutta, India.

THE KING OF SPAIN is ill of intermitting fever.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH is going to conduct a cruise of the Channel and reserve squadrons in the Baltic this summer. Riga and Cronstadt will be visited. It is said the expedition is calculated to increase the friendship existing between England and Russia. The Duke is married to a sister of the Czar.

A LARGE NUMBER OF CONVICTS working on the new cavalry barracks at Portsmouth, England, were overwhelmed by the walls tumbling upon them. They were rescued by hundreds of brave fellows, including many sailors and marines, but thirty of them were seriously injured, several fatally.

THERE IS A STRANGE STORY in New York that Spain has offered to sell Cuba to Mexico, and that the latter is agreed provided the Cubans vote in favor of Mexican connection.

A GREAT FIRE wiped out the best portion of Glen Falls, New York, on Monday.

HORSES IN OREGON AND WASHINGTON territories are dying of a new contagious disease, that baffles veterinary skill.

MOLLAHS ARE CONDUCTING AN AGITATION among the Mussulmans of the Caucasus, preaching the assassination of Christians.

THE STEAMER "ASSYRIAN," with provisions for the French forces in Madagascar, has been wrecked at Providence Island, Indian Ocean.

DIAMOND DIGGERS at Cape Town, Africa, are striking and riotous in resentment over being searched at the conclusion of a day's work.

THE HAYTI LEGATION in Paris has made a statement that Hayti is quiet, that amnesty has been granted the revolutionists and that the accounts of executions were entirely false.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, aspirant to the English Tory leadership, is expected to visit America after Parliament rises, taking along Lady Churchill, formerly Miss Jennie Jerome, daughter of Mr. Leonard W. Jerome, of New York.

AT THE RECENT ASSEMBLY of the Jewish Alliance in Vienna the President announced that the emigration of Jewish refugees from Russia to America had resulted in great success. Some money was raised at the meeting in aid of the Jewish colonies in America.

THE GLOOMY CONDITION of finance and trade in Russia is attributed by the Finance Minister of that country to the competition of the United States, Canada and India as exporters of wheat.

MR. RAMSAY, a signal service observer, is feared to have perished on Pike's Peak, Colorado. George Beckhans, his companion, reached Colorado Springs over three weeks ago more dead than alive after twenty-four hours in the snow-drifts.

NATHAN FISH, supposed to be a dynamiter, drowned himself at New York a few days ago, and a box he left was opened and found to contain a dangerous infernal machine.

OLD TESTAMENT REVISION is completed so far as the American Commission is concerned. It finished its labors, occupying twelve years, last week. We shall soon have the revised edition of the whole Bible. The Chicago newspaper that gets it into its columns in a night, as one did the revised New Testament, will have performed a truly prodigious feat. That is the kind of feat American enterprise glories in standing upon.

EXECUTORS OF GEORGE W. DEMOREST, who was killed in the Parker's Creek disaster, have obtained a verdict of \$27,500 and costs against the New Jersey Central Railway.

COLUMBUS, SOUTH CAROLINA, people claim to have felt the throbbings of the English earthquake. Perhaps it was only the vibrations of O'Donovan Rossa's tread in New York. That worthy has claimed the disturbance in England as the work of his dynamite apostles.

A RESOLUTION to pay Mr. Walter Shanley, of Montreal, \$79,495.62 in connection with his contract for the Hoosac Tunnel has been approved unanimously by the State Senate committee on claims.

SMALL BANDS of insurgents are showing themselves in Spain, one party of thirty armed men, interned at Augouleme when attempting to retreat into France, having entered Navarre, and another small company appeared in Catalonia.

A BRITISH FORCE is to be sent to rescue the crew of the British steamer "Nisero," held by the Rajah of Tenom, Achin, Sumatra, ever since they were shipwrecked on his coast last November. The British gunboat "Pegasus" sent to aid the crew was deterred from doing anything by a threat of the Rajah that he would put all the captives to death if the gunboat fired a single shot. Afterward the Dutch expedition by land and water bombarded the Rajah's capital and destroyed several villages, but the captives had been removed to the interior. Some time ago the Rajah offered to give up his prisoners on receipt of £90,000 ransom and a guarantee by Great Britain from attack by the Dutch from Java. The captives number twenty-five, including an American.

CALCULATIONS AS TO THE CHANCES for the Republican nomination to the Presidency are rife, but of course not very trustworthy the best of them. Probably the most lucid and accurate forecast is that which gives Mr. Arthur the lead on the first ballot, with Mr. Blaine second, but neither of them high enough to secure the nomination. The remaining candidates, by the same estimate, are figured a good way behind the two above-named and in the following order—Edmunds, Logan, Sherman, Harrison, Fairchild, Sabine and Hawley.

PANAMA CITY was visited by a terrible fire on Sunday night, causing \$150,000 of loss. A partly armed mob did considerable plundering during the fire. The soldiers were called out, but quarrelling among themselves, proved useless to protect property-owners. The latter therefore assumed their own defence and fired upon the plunderers, killing several of them and driving back the soldiers.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERIES OF GOLD continue to be reported from the Cœur d'Alene fields in Montana.

A CYCLONE OVERRAN Ohio on Monday, causing immense damage to property chiefly on farms, and some loss of life.

HORRORS, NO MORE THAN WONDERS, will ever cease. The police of Sicily have discovered a murder club near Palermo, consisting of 59 members, pledged to do murder for the common advantage and profit. Private vengeance was offered to be taken for hire by the members. A branch club Scicciarazzi contained 45 members, and its work for a few months footed the slaughter of thirty persons. Members of both clubs have been imprisoned at Palermo and will be tried this month.

THE UPPER HOUSE of the States-General of the Netherlands has authorized the Government to demonetize silver to the amount of twenty-five million florins, should the monetary condition of the country render that step necessary. The disfavor into which silver is falling in many parts of the world is rather discouraging to the owners of silver mines.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT OF CAPTAIN SCOTT, R.N., in the case of the "Daniel Steinman" attributes the casualty, by which that fine ship and 128 lives were lost, to the imprudence of the captain in trying to enter the port of Halifax on a dark, foggy and rainy night, without a pilot, and uncertain as to his position. Captain David Hunter, nautical assessor, who assisted in the investigation, concurred in the report.

GENERAL EMERSON OPDYCKE, a distinguished officer in the late war, died in New York from the effects of a revolver shot in the abdomen, accidentally sustained on Tuesday of last week while he was cleaning the weapon.

THE GRAND MASTER OF THE ORANGEMEN in Belfast has received a letter, warning him the Invincibles are on his track. The Dublin police are keenly alert for anticipated Fenian action.

THE HENRY COLLEGE LOTTERY, Louisville, Kentucky, has collapsed owing to the mails being closed against it.

THE GLORIFICATION OF MURDER affords pastime to many ladies in the United States who appear to have nothing useful or rational to occupy their time. A large number of ladies the other day visited the negro Rugg, convicted of the brutal murder of Mrs. and Miss Maybee on Long Island. A delegation of young ladies from the Methodist Church in Williamsburg sang and prayed with Rugg for an hour. One lady gave him a bouquet.

THE DYNAMITE CLUB will hold a public meeting in Cooper Union, New York, on May 14th, the anniversary of Joe Brady's execution.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT is being extensively used in the lumber mills of Ottawa.

A TRUE BILL was returned by the Grand Jury in the case of the four persons accused of the bribery conspiracy against the Ontario Government—Bunting, Wilkinson, Kirkland and Meek. A demurrer to the indictment put forth by the counsel for the defendants caused the postponement of further proceedings till the middle of May.

OWING TO OVER-PRODUCTION, the working hours had to be reduced in the leading steel works in Prussia, including Krupp's, and some of the workmen threaten to strike.

A TREATY OF PEACE is probable between France and Madagascar, the French in Tamatave having sent a flag of truce with modified terms to the Malagassians.

UNITED STATES bolt and nut makers have combined to restrict production and establish profitable selling rates.

M. OLIVIER, the eminent French statesman, is dead, aged 85.

A BIG FIRE in the vicinity of Kensington Gardens, London, on Friday night of last week destroyed two and a half million dollars' worth of property.

38,600 IMMIGRANTS arrived in the United States during March.

THE ELECTIONS IN SPAIN are reported to have been tranquil. It was the tranquillity of helplessness on the part of the Liberals, apparently. They complain that the polls were controlled by the Government, so that the Liberal vote was obstructed and even compelled to retire in despair of its rights. On the meeting of the Cortes the Republicans will present a protest against the scandalous suppression of their electoral rights.

GENERAL MILLOT, French commander in Tonquin, in reply to question by the French Government, says that to secure the conquests in that country it is necessary only to strengthen the positions already gained.

LORD COLERIDGE is delighting his English friends with stories of his American visit, and among them with this—: He was at Mount Vernon with Mr. Evarts, and, talking about Washington, said—"I have heard that he was a very strong man physically, and that, standing on the lawn here, he could throw a dollar right across the river on to the other bank." Mr. Evarts paused a moment to measure the breadth of the river with his eye. It seemed rather a "tall" story, but it was not for him to belittle the father of the country in the eyes of a foreigner "Don't you believe it?" asked Lord Coleridge. "Yes," Mr. Evarts replied, "I think it's very likely to be true. You know a dollar would go far, here in those days than it does now."

CHINESE GORDON.

WHO HE IS AND WHAT HE HAS DONE.

Many centuries ago it was said "a man is not without honor save in his own country," and seldom has the world seen the saying more strikingly verified. Here is a man, a Major General in the British army, a Chinese Mandarin of the highest order, an Egyptian Pasha; Governor General of the Soudan; a man who when little more than a boy distinguished himself in the Crimean War; who quelled the Taiping Rebellion in China, one of the greatest rebellions the world has ever seen, and saved the Empire when the Chinese themselves were powerless in the matter; who did, almost single-handed, what it was thought never could be done, destroyed the terrible slave trade in the Soudan; and yet when, about the beginning of the year, the British Government decided to send him again to the Soudan, as the only man they could find who would be at all likely to quell the troubles which had arisen since he was last there, the majority of people had never heard of him, and all were asking, Who is Gordon and what has he done?

But this is quite in accordance with the character of the man. He shuns popularity, and publicity he loathes. He "regards no feat of war as due to efforts of his own; no peril he surmounts as due to daring; no victory he wins as due to prowess or skill. Whatever his triumphs he holds them none of his, but the triumphs of a higher cause, whose instrument he is and whose flag he bears." God is his captain and his whole life is consecrated to His service. What he knows to be God's will he does, and whenever he succeeds he refuses to take any credit to himself, believing that he alone is nothing, but that it is God who works through him. Once on his return from China, where he won his name, he asked for some of his journals and papers which he had sent home some time before containing the whole account of his campaign there, and was told that a friend had asked for them to have them printed. Very indignant he at once rushed to his house and demanded their return, but was told that they were already in the hands of the publisher. Away he went to the publisher and insisted upon their being given up to him, ordered what was already in type to be broken up, and brought them all away with him, and it is feared that he destroyed them, for nothing has ever been seen of them since. The fascinating life of him by Mr. Egmont Hake is written not only without his consent but without his knowledge.

General Gordon is a soldier by inheritance as well as by education. For generations back his father's ancestors have been soldiers, and fierce ones at that, being "distinguished for their constitutional inability to know when they were beaten." There is an old Scotch couplet which asserts that

"The gale, the Gordon, and the blood of a hero
Are the three worst things that Scotland ever saw."

At the celebrated battle of Preston-Pans, in 1745, ancestors of his fought on both sides; and his grandfather fought at the siege of Louisburg, and with Wolfe on the plains of Abraham, and is buried in Halifax.

His mother's family were equally distinguished as merchants and ship owners. Her father, Samuel Enderby of Blackheath, owned the ships on which was the celebrated tea which was thrown into Boston harbor,

which act put the match to the fire of the American Revolution. His whalers in their outward trips to their fishing grounds in the southern ocean carried the first convicts to Botany Bay and the first settlers to Australia and New Zealand, and were the first to fish in the waters of Japan. His Horn and trade among the Pacific Islands. General Gordon's father was "a good and cultivated soldier, firm and humorous, generous and robust," intolerant of carelessness or neglect, and of strong individuality. His mother's character was equally remarkable. Through no matter what difficulties she was always cheerful, possessed a perfect temper, and was distinguished for her genius for making the best of everything.

Charles Gordon was born at Woolwich, on January 28th 1833. There is little

known of his school life except that he had a boyish love for pitched battles, and delighted in tales of travel and wild adventure. From Taunton he went to the military school at Woolwich, and nothing is related of him there except a little burst of temper. He was told, for some reason not stated, that "he would never make an officer" and he tore the epaulettes from his shoulders and threw them at his superior's feet.



CHINESE GORDON.

In 1854 he was appointed an officer in the Royal Engineers and ordered to the Crimea, where the war was then raging; and while here, though a very young man, he became distinguished for his dauntless courage and the speed and accuracy with which he detected the movements of the enemy. Long afterwards Colonel C. C. Chesney wrote of him. "We used to send

him to find out what new move the Russians were making."

This was a time of fierce trouble in China. For various reasons the people of the province of Kwang-tung, in which is the city of Canton, were very much discontented and on the point of revolt against the government. A schoolmaster, named Hung, in a village near Canton, got the idea from somewhere, and persuaded many people around him, that he was sent of God to deliver them from their oppressors and reign himself on the Dragon Throne. In a short time he gathered a large army, marched north for about seven hundred miles, spreading ruin and desolation wherever he went, captured all the cities in his path leaving them in command of his chiefs or Wangs, and finally reached Nankin which soon fell before him; and here he set up his throne

had called themselves the Ever Victorious Army but had never deserved the name until Gordon took the command. Space forbids going into any details of the campaign, but city after city was soon captured, and there remained only Soochow. The Chinese authorities with little sense of honor continually broke faith with him, refused to pay him men regularly, and once actually fired upon them. He was disgusted and started to Shanghai to resign his command. When near the city, however, he heard that Burgevine, the former commander of the Ever Victorious Army, had raised a well armed band of foreign rowdies, joined the rebels in Soochow, and was planning to win over his old followers. The aspect of affairs was graver than ever. For Gordon to abandon the cause now was to give the country over to misery and ruin for years to come. And yet he stood alone. He could not trust the Imperial Government and he could not trust his men. But he concluded to stand and see the end of the rebellion. Burgevine was doing his best to take Gordon's life and Gordon knew it, and yet when he heard that the rebels had suspected Burgevine and threatened him with death he wrote begging them to spare him.

Gordon himself worked harder than any one in the army and was always in the front of every battle. When a leading officer faltered he would take him quietly by the arm and lead him forward. He had so many hair breadth escapes that his men came to believe that he led a charmed life and that where he was there was safety. He carried no arms; his only weapon was a little bamboo cane with which he pointed in directing the fight, and this the natives called "Gordon's magic wand of victory." Soochow fell, and with it the main part of the rebellion.

But side by side with his victory General Gordon experienced the greatest sorrow of the whole campaign. When the Wangs surrendered the city it was on condition that their lives would be spared and their city saved from plunder, but the next day as he went alone into the city expecting to find everything settled he found to his horror that Li had broken faith and that the five Wangs had been murdered and the city given up to plunder of the Imperial troops. In a fury he seized his revolver and started off in search of the treacherous governor, but Li was nowhere to be found. There is no doubt but that if Gordon had found him then he would have shot him on the spot. He never spoke of the murdered kings afterwards without tears. A little more fighting and Nankin fell; the rebels were conquered and China was saved.

The gratitude of the people was unbounded and they at once proceeded to heap upon him both riches and honor. But Gordon would none of them. Twice a fortune was offered him but he would accept nothing. After much persuasion he consented to accept the title of Mandarin in the service of China, and with this Prince Kung presented him with a magnificent gold collar from his own neck which he could not refuse. He had spent all his pay in relieving the wants of the poor people around him, he had refused to accept any reward from the government for his services, and he returned to England in the end of 1864 as poor a man as when he left. An incident on the voyage home serves to show his character. A collection was being

and proclaimed himself the Heavenly King, the Emperor of the Great Peace. Soon all the cities between here and the coast fell and Shanghai itself was threatened. The foreign merchants and traders in the city seeing that there was no help to be expected from the Chinese Government, and fearing for their lives, raised an army composed chiefly of the paid-off ship hands and idlers and vagabonds of all nationalities always to be found about Eastern ports. The command of this was given to two American adventurers, Ward and Burgevine. Ward was soon killed and Burgevine was dismissed for corrupt practices, and Li Hung Chang, the governor of the province applied to the British to send them a new leader, and Gordon, who was then engaged in surveying the country around Shang-hai was appointed. This was early in 1863.

He had undertaken a hard task. They

taken up for a poor widow on board. Looking in his pocket he found that he had only enough money to bring him home but he went down to his cabin and returned bringing, as his contribution, the gold collar. And many other gifts to him, medals etc. have since shared the same fate.

It would be easy to fill the whole paper with the story of this remarkable man but we must stop. The story of the next few years of his life among the blacks in the heart of Africa reads like a fairy tale, and we will try and give some account of it in another number.

GRANDFATHER'S LEGACY.

"It is no use trying, mother," said Jennie Winston; "it is just one trouble after another, and I cannot see what possible help is to come to us in this one. We might as well make up our minds to sell the place, and look for a cheap cottage."

Mrs. Winston lay back on her pillow, weary with the effort of talking so long; but the expression of quiet peace on the pale face was in strong contrast with the flushed, troubled young countenance at the bedside. They had been in earnest discussion for an hour or more, and hopefully as Jennie had ever tried to look on the bright side, and cheer the invalid mother, to-day she was completely discouraged and felt the full force of her words when saying: "There is no use in trying."

The spring had brought heavy expense, and one demand after another on the slender purse striving to meet them; but this last demand was most unexpected. An old bill, long standing, of seventy-five dollars, had been presented; another of the numerous claims against the father whose sudden death had left his ill-managed affairs in so tangled a condition as to require the utmost effort on the part of the widow and daughter satisfactorily to arrange them. Could they only satisfy those clamoring creditors, and keep the dear old home, care and economy might enable them to manage afterwards.

And now, when with thankful heart, though exhausting nearly the last dollar of ready money, they thought every account had been honorably settled, this new demand came forward, the very existence of which had been unknown to them.

It was truly a heavy disappointment and a perplexing one, falling so suddenly on weary hearts, that Jennie's brave spirits gave way under it, and she felt there was little use in trying longer to escape the dreadful resort of parting with the home so dearly loved, for a cheaper tenement.

"I can see no possible help," she repeated; "we have but thirty dollars left, and the man is so stern and hard; he says as others have been paid he sees no reason why he should have to wait; and I suppose the money is justly due—we might as well give up."

"Jennie, dear," said her mother, "we have till to-morrow in which to meet the trouble, and having done all we can to-day will you not try to take comfort in the words that have helped me all my life more than any in the Book of comfort. When I have done what I can, I simply throw myself upon them, and never fail to find new strength in them."

"What words, mother?" asked Jennie, in the same tone of listless dejection.

"Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God; and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." Do you notice, dear, it does not promise that the request shall always be granted, but it bids us lay it before God with a thankful spirit for what he has already done, and then comes the beautiful promise that the peace of God shall keep both heart and mind; the heart—that is, where sorrows and troubles fall; the mind—that is, where we feel the worries and anxieties of life. How full and complete it makes the outer door.

Jennie was listening attentively now, but just at this moment a knock called her to the outer door.

"O, yes, a poor woman, mother," said Jennie, returning; "She says you promised her some clothes."

"O, yes, Jennie," replied Mrs. Winston, "I did promise them some days since; there is an old chest in the at: with a few

old garments in it that have been there for years. They were your grandfather's, but ought to be used if they can do any one good, and can easily be made over to advantage for children."

Jennie turned away with a sigh. It really seemed hard to have to think of other people's troubles and needs when such heavy burdens lay on her own heart, and it was almost with an impatient step that she proceeded to the attic and opened the old rusty chest.

For ten years it had remained closed, ever since her grandfather's death; and now as she began to rummage among the things, Jennie's imagination, aided perhaps by ingenious stories heard or read, began to suggest a possible romance. What if she should find money stored away and forgotten among those old garments! Stranger things had happened, and oh, what a timely help would it be!

She had an old vest in her hand at the moment, and suddenly, as if in magic-like response to her fancies—yes, she could not be mistaken—she certainly felt something in the pocket!

Jennie was so startled by the sudden possibility of her dream thus taking shape that for an instant she became positively pale from agitation, and her breath came short and fast as she sat perfectly motionless on the attic floor unable to pursue the investigation. Her finger and thumb were tightly pressed on the unseen object as though fearful it might escape her grasp and vanish like the objects in a dream; but undoubtedly it was a coin; round, smooth and heavy, she could easily feel that it was money—but what amount? Surely not less than a twenty-dollar gold piece, and this, with what they had, would at least go far toward satisfying the exacting creditor.

O could it be that help had thus come so wonderfully?

With tremulous, agitated hand Jennie at last ventured to draw forth the hidden treasure; out of the old pocket, where for years it had lain concealed, it came into that eager young hand, and the sunbeam stealing through the high lattice window revealed—a copper cent!

Poor Jennie! could ever disappointment have been more stinging, or more complete? Could exalted hopes have been more abruptly dashed to earth! Worn with anxiety and trouble, this unexpected discovery had been a wonderful and unexpected relief and it had come with all the force of a sudden exhilaration, a supernatural help stretched out to her,—and now—O, it was cruel for fate thus to delude and mock her! Jennie's lips said fate, but her heart said God. Yes it was cruel in God thus to permit so seen a disappointment when her heart was already so sore and heavy. It seemed as though that momentary hope and its sudden fall had come only to add bitterness to feelings that were trying to be resigned.

In the irritation of her pain Jennie was on the point of hurling the innocent penny to the darkest corner of the attic; but, thinking better of it, she slipped it into her pocket, and carrying the garments down to the woman awaiting them returned to her mother's room, and was glad to find her sleeping.

She was in no mood for talking longer over what seemed so hopeless, and going about her usual duties she tried to dismiss from her mind all remembrance of the little occurrence in the attic.

The morning came, but no help had come with it, and there was but one course open.

"You will just have to take what we have, Jennie," said Mrs. Winston, "and tell him if he will but wait a few months till the fruit trees are bearing I think we will have the balance; if not, I will try to sell the place and pay all."

There was a tremor in the mother's voice, but she strove to look cheerful, and Jennie would not add to her pain by useless complaints.

From the little money chest in the drawer she took the insufficient sum; "Thirty dollars and fifty cents," she counted slowly, and then, suddenly remembering the copper penny in her pocket, she drew that out too, saying to herself with a bitter feeling, "I suppose it was sent to help pay the bill; it may as well go in. It will, at least, show that we are willing to pay the last cent we have."

With a heavy heart Jennie wended her way through the mild, soft air of the early summer morning to the store where the debt was due.

"Can I see Mr. Booth?" she asked of the clerk standing idly at the door.

"Yes, he's back in the office," answered the latter, and, with a flush already rising on her sensitive cheek, Jennie walked back to the dark little space in the rear called the office. On the high stool at his desk sat the proprietor, a queer little dried up looking man, with a hard, though honest face, and a manner that was blunt, but by no means unkind.

"Have you come to settle that little account, my dear?" he asked, looking down upon Jennie, who in the embarrassment of the situation seemed to find it difficult to speak.

"I have come to pay all we can on it, at present, sir," she answered with an effort, "and to ask you to wait a while for the balance."

The expression on the old man's face was certainly not encouraging, but he quietly took the purse from her and began to count the contents.

"Thirty dollars and fifty-one cents," he said slowly, but just as he uttered the words his eye fell with sudden attention on the copper, and catching it up with a quick movement he examined it curiously, and then impulsively turned with it toward the window, at the same moment applying to it a small magnifying glass.

"Child," he said, turning again to Jennie "where did you get this coin?"

Surprised almost to confusion by the abrupt question, Jennie answered quickly, "I found it yesterday in an old chest of my grandfather's."

"And did you not know that you had found something valuable?" asked the honest old man.

"Valuable, cried Jennie, "Isn't it merely a copper cent?"

"Only a cent, that is true, my dear, but come here and tell me what your young eyes make these figures to be," was the answer.

Jennie drew near with beating heart and fixed her gaze on the copper beneath the magnifying glass.

"Seventeen and nine," she said slowly, but I cannot make out the other figure."

"Neither can I," answered Mr. Booth. "but I know it is a date of which so few of the issues remain that it makes this copper worth many hundred times its value."

And turning to a drawer of his desk securely locked, he called Jennie to look as he opened it. Such a collection of rare and curious coins! Some looking so old and battered that she could not imagine them as worth anything; but the eyes of the old man glared over them as with almost reverential touch he passed them through his fingers.

"Yes, yes, my dear, it is the very coin I have been long wanting," said he, "and now I'll tell you what I'll do; the copper is worth more to me than it would be to many, and on account of our little business difficulty, I think I can afford to allow you more for it than any one; suppose we agree to cancel the debt, and you give me the penny. You can go home and ask your mother about it, and I am also quite willing that you should offer it to any other collector of coins before selling it; but I am honest in telling you that no one else would probably pay half as much as the sum I am willing to allow for it."

"O, indeed, sir," cried Jennie with radiant, scarce believing face, "I am sure mother will be only too thankful to have you take it as you propose, only I cannot imagine how it can be worth so much. And to think that I should never have known it was of any value at all but for your kindness in telling me!"

"Well, well," said the old man genially, "you may take back your purse with all but the penny, and should your mother think you have made a bad bargain, I will return it."

With eager steps, almost running, Jennie hastened away, and, too much out of breath to speak, she was soon again beside her mother's bed, laying the purse with its contents in her hand, while the latter gazed at it in astonishment.

"O, mother!" cried Jennie at last, "you cannot possibly guess how we have been helped out, after all," and in broken sentences she told the story of the penny. "Wasn't it good and honest of him," she cried in conclusion; "only think how he might have taken it, never telling us its value; and I feel sure no one else would offer half so much for it. I only fear it is

in pity for us, now that he sees how helpless we are to pay the debt. But doesn't it all seem wonderful; and it is like a little legacy left us by dear old grandfather!"

"Ah, Jennie," answered her mother, "may we not more truly say it is like sudden help from our heavenly Father with whom nothing is impossible? It is well for us to remember, that it is not always, nor indeed often, that such direct answers to prayer are granted us, else we would soon seek God for the hope of his gifts alone; only occasionally in the lifetime, perhaps, may we receive such proofs of his ever ready sympathy; but are they not sufficient to teach us both his love and his power, and to win from us an ever abiding trust? And when these material helps fail to answer our 'request' made known to him, there remains still the promise which can never fail, the promise of that 'peace which passeth all understanding that shall keep our hearts and minds through Jesus Christ.'—N. Y. Observer.

WHY ARE YOU NOT A CHRISTIAN.

Is it because you are afraid of ridicule, and of what others may say to you? Jesus says:

"Whoever shall be ashamed of me, and of my words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed."

Is it because professing Christians do not live consistent lives?

"Every one of us shall give an account of himself to God."

Is it because you fear Jesus will not accept you? He says:

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

Is it because you think you are too great a sinner?

"The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

Is it because you think if you do the best you can, and pay your debts, God ought to be satisfied?

"Whosoever should keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point he is guilty of all."

Is it because you think there is time enough yet?

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

Is it because you are not willing to give up all for Jesus, and take the narrow way?

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

"He that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed and that without remedy." (Prov. xxix.—Standard.

EXCITEMENT.

People are so afraid of excitement. We want a little of it; it will not hurt us a bit. When I came over to this country in 1867 I was asked to go and preach at the Derby race-course. I saw more excitement there in one day than I have seen at all the religious meetings I ever attended in my life put together. A man in one town in Great Britain—he was a minister, I am ashamed to say—was at a dance when we were here last year, till after five o'clock in the morning. The next Sunday he preached against the excitement of revivals—the late hours, and one thing and another!

There must have been intense excitement when Christ called the seventy disciples and sent them out two by two. Just imagine thirty five towns all waked up in one day, and two men in each place beginning to preach the Gospel of the kingdom, telling them that the king had already appeared. Do you suppose there was no stir among the people in these towns? In the sight of the world, of course, there will be many things in connection with the revival of God's work that will appear strange. The worldly people that will appear strange. The Baptist had good men now-a-days bitten with that kind of madness. They called Christ mad; I do not think a man is worthy to preach for Christ until he is ready to have the world consider him mad. Many people are so afraid of making mistakes, that they never do anything.—D. L. Moody.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, April 30, 1884.

Chicago is again stronger this week, although a slight drop took place to-day. Quotations are:—91¢ May, 93¢ June, and 93¢ July, 93¢ August. Corn is about steady at 53¢ May, 55¢ June. Liverpool is sullen and weaker, Spring wheat being quoted at 75 1/2 to 75 3/4 and Red Winter 78 1/2 to 83 1/4.

FLOUR.—The market is more active at firmer prices. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.40 to \$5.50; Extra Superior, \$5.15; Fancy, \$4.95 to \$5.00; Spring Extra, \$4.65 to \$4.75; Superior, \$4.00 to \$4.15; Strong Bakers', Can., \$5.10 to \$5.40; do., American, \$5.35 to \$5.45; Fine, \$4.00 to \$4.25; Middlings, \$3.35 to \$3.45; Pollards, \$3.10 to \$3.35; Ordinary bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.30 to \$2.40; do., Spring Extra, \$2.15 to \$2.20; do., Superior, \$2.10 to \$2.15; City Bags, delivered, \$2.55 to \$2.90.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$4.35 to \$4.75; granulated, \$4.80 to \$6.00.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—New butter is bringing 21c to 25c. The following are the quotations for old:—Eastern Townships, 17c to 21c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 17c to 20c; Western, summer makes, 14c to 17c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese is quoted at 13 to 14c.

Eggs that are fresh are bringing from 15c to 15 1/2c.

HOG PRODUCTS.—Are very dull We quote as follows:—Western Mess Pork, \$20.50 to \$21.00; Canada Short Cut, \$21.50; Hams, city cured, 13c to 14c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pairs, Western, 12 1/2c to 12 3/4c; do., Canadian, 11 1/2c to 12c; Tallow, refined 7c to 9c as to quality. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs., \$8.75 to \$9.25.

SYRUP AND SUGAR.—Maple Syrup is quoted at 75c to 80c, and Sugar at 9c to 10c.

ASHES are quiet at \$4.00 to \$4.15 for Pots.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There is a fair attendance of farmers and market gardeners at the city markets and a good deal of produce is being brought to the city on the market boats. Prices are slightly lower, especially for potatoes, green vegetables, eggs and hay. The fruit market is rather dull, there being still a good deal of partially damaged apples offered for sale. Strawberries are still plentiful and sell at from 30c to 40c per box. Oats are \$1.05 to \$1.15 per bag; peas, \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 60c to 70c per bag; Swedish turnips, 60c to 70c do. Tub butter, 16c to 24c per lb.; eggs, 16c to 22c per dozen. Apples \$3.00 to \$5.50 per barrel; Hay, \$5.50 to \$8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs. Pressed hay, 50c to 65c per 100 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of butchers' cattle is fully equal to the demand and prices are rather lower, although a few of the best steers and heifers are yet sold at 6c per lb live weight, and somewhat higher rates would be paid for choice shipping cattle. Large fat cows and fair conditioned steers sell at about 5 1/2c per lb and roughish animals at about 5c do, while hard looking bulks and leanish young cattle sell at 4c to 4 1/2c do. A good many milkmen's strippers are being sold to butchers at present, as their owners wish to get fresh calves cows to put on their pastures when the grass has made sufficient start. These strippers sell at from \$25 to \$50 each or from 4c to 5 1/2c per lb according to quality. Calves have been a drug on the market of late and prices are very low; common calves selling at from \$2 to \$4 each and pretty good ones at \$5 to \$6 each. Sheep sell at from \$4 to \$6 each for those that are shorn, but good sheep with their fleeces still on them sell at from \$7 to \$10 each. Spring lambs are plentiful and sell at from \$3 to \$5 each. Live hogs sell at about 7c per lb.

NEW YORK, April 29, 1884.

GRAIN.—The following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat, 1.07 1/2c May; \$1.09 1/2c June; \$1.08 July.

\$1.06 1/2 August. Corn, 61 1/2c May; 62 1/2c June; 63 1/2c July; 66 August. Oats, 37c May, 37 1/2c June.

FLOUR.—The quotations are: Spring Wheat—Superfine, \$2.55 to \$2.90; Low Extra, \$3.30 to \$3.50; Clears, \$4.55 to \$5.00; Straight (full stock), \$5.00 to \$5.70; Patent, \$5.20 to \$6.00. Winter Wheat, Superfine, \$2.75 to \$3.25; Low Extra, \$3.35 to \$3.55; Clears (R. and A.), \$4.25 to \$5.55; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.75 to \$6.00; Patent, \$5.20 to \$6.35; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.35 to \$5.60; Low Extra (City Mill), \$3.50 to \$4.10; West India, sacks, \$3.75 to \$4.80; barrels, West India, \$5.00 to \$5.10; Patent, \$5.30 to \$6.00; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.20; Patent, \$5.15 to \$6.00. Southern Flour—Extra, \$3.55 to \$5.25; Family, \$5.30 to \$6.25; Rye Flour—Fine, \$2.50 to \$2.65; Superfine, \$3.25 to \$3.60. Unsouled Flour, \$2.65 to \$4.25; in barrels Sour at \$2.50 to \$4.10.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, Western fine, \$5.00 to \$5.40; Coarse, \$5.40 to \$5.90 per brl. Cornmeal, Brandywine, \$3.30 to \$3.40; Western Yellow, \$2.55 to \$3.10; Bag meal, Coarse City, \$1.10 to \$1.15; Fine white, \$1.30 to \$1.40; Fine yellow, \$1.40 per 100 lbs. Corn flour, \$3.00 to \$3.75; Hominy, \$3.50 to \$4.00 per barrel.

FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, at \$22.00 to \$23; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, at \$19.00 to \$21.00; 80 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, at \$17. to \$18; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed \$16.50 to \$17.00; 50 lbs or medium feed, \$16.50 to \$17.00; 40 lbs or No. 2 feed, \$16.50 to \$17.00. Rye feed at \$18.00 to \$19.00 per ton.

SEEDS.—Clover seed, 10c to 10 1/2c for fair to choice; timothy, retail parcels \$1.55 to \$1.70; round lots \$1.50 to \$1.60; domestic flaxseed nominal, \$1.60 to \$1.70; Calcutta lused, \$1.55 to \$1.90.

BUTTER.—Prices have shaded a trifle but the market is decidedly without want. The quotations are:—Creamery, new, ordinary to fancy, 21c to 30c. State dairies, old, fair to fine, 15c to 22c; State dairies, new, fair to best, 15c to 18c; State Wash tubs, new, fair to choice, 23c to 27c; Western imitation creamery, new, 21c to 24c; Western dairy, old, ordinary to best, 12c to 12 1/2c; Western factory, new, ordinary to best made, 10c to 15c.

CHEESE.—A quiet market with small demand. We quote:—State factory skims to select, 5c to 15c; Pennsylvania skims, good to prime, 2c to 5 1/2c; Ohio flats ordinary, 5c to 10 1/2c.

BEEF.—We quote:—Extra mess, \$12.00 to \$12.50; Extra India mess, \$20.00 to \$23.00; Packet, \$12.75 to \$13.00 in brls.

BEEF HAMS.—Sellers were firm at \$25.00 to \$26.00 spot lots, but only small lots sold.

PORK.—We quote:—\$16 to \$17.65 for old brands mess; \$17.50 to \$18.00, for new mess; \$16.00 for extra prime; \$18.50 to \$19.50 for clear back \$18.50 to \$19.00 or family.

BACON.—The market much quieter but strong at 8.50c.

CUTMEATS.—Pickled bellies, 12c lb. average, pickled shoulders, 7 1/2c; pickled hams, 1 1/2c to 12c; smoked shoulders, 9 1/2c; smoked hams, 13c to 13 1/2c.

LARD.—Prices are lower. City lard bringing 8.50c. Western 8.70c.

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

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

EDWARD KING in a recent letter says: Carlyle's brutality in conversation with people he did not like is often mentioned, and I heard the other day an amusing instance of it. W. H. Mallock, the author of "Is Live Worth Living?" and other singular books, is credited with having a curiously high estimate of himself, and it is related that one day he dropped in on Carlyle and talked the gentleman almost into his grave. The Scotch philosopher and historian listened imperturbably to everything that Mallock had to offer, invited him to tea, and had him to smoke in the library afterward. When at last the youthful sage thought proper to take his leave, Carlyle accompanied him to the door and said, "Well goodbye. I've received ye kindly because I know your mother; but I never want to set eyes on ye ever again."

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

PARROTS are queer creatures, and, like monkeys, sometimes seem like a very burlesque upon humanity. One South American bird had unfortunately learned on shipboard the habit of profane language.

The parrot, a little ashamed of the creature's profanity, undertook a cure by dousing it with water at each offence. Polly evidently imbibed the reproof, for during a gale, when a heavy sea broke over a hen-coop and drenched hens and cocks pretty thoroughly, she marched up to the dripping fowls and screamed out, "Been swearing again, hasn't ye?"

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SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.) LESSON VI. (1 Cor. 15: 50-58)

VICTORY OVER DEATH. COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 55-58. 50. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. 51. Behold, I show you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. 52. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. 53. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. 54. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. 55. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? 56. The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. 57. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Death is swallowed up in victory."—1 Cor. 15: 54.

HOME READINGS.

- M. 1 Cor. 15: 50-58..... Victory over Death. 1. Matt. 28: 1-8..... The Resurrection of Christ.
W. John 11: 18-41..... "The Resurrection and the Life."
Th. 1 Cor. 15: 20-31..... "Christ the First-Fruits."
F. 1 Cor. 15: 35-49..... "A Spiritual Body."
S. John 5: 19-29..... "The Jews shall Hear His Voice."
S. Dan. 12: 1-13..... "As the stars for Ever."
LESSON PLAN.
1. The Great Change. 2. The Final Victory. 3. The Believer's Duty.
Time.—A. D. 57. Place.—Written from Ephesus.

INTRODUCTORY.

The doctrine of the resurrection of the dead was denied by some in the Corinthian church; and Paul in this magnificent chapter sought to correct their error. In discussing the subject, he makes the following points: 1. Christ's resurrection was predicted in the Scriptures. 2. It was established by abundant evidence. 3. It had been preached by all the apostles. 4. Hence the dead must rise, for if the dead rise, then Christ is not raised. 5. Two objections are then considered—the first referring to the physical possibility of the resurrection, the second to the nature of the bodies to be raised. Our lesson to-day follows the answer to the second of these objections, the nature of the resurrection body.

LESSON NOTES.

I.—V. 50. FLESH AND BLOOD—our bodies, such as they are to decay and death. (Compare Heb. 2: 14.) INHERIT THE KINGDOM OF GOD—as it is to exist after the resurrection. NEITHER DO CORRUPTION—the same truth in an abstract form. That which is subject to death cannot be immortal. V. 51. A MYSTERY—something that could not have been known unless revealed by God. WE—all believers. SLEEP—die. MAM. 27: 52; John 11: 11; Acts 7: 60. SHALL BE CHANGED—so that those corruptible bodies shall become immortal. Both the living and the dead shall be so changed as to be fitted for their immortal state. V. 52 IN A MOMENT—INSTANTANEOUSLY. AT THE LAST TRUMP—on the last day. THE TRUMPET SHALL SOUND—compare Matt. 24: 31; Isa. 27: 13; 1 Thess. 4: 16. THE DEAD SHALL BE RAISED—As described in vs 42, 43, incorruptible, glorious and powerful. WE—all who are alive. 1 Thess. 4: 15. V. 53. THIS CORRUPTIBLE—this body. PUT ON—as a garment. 2 Cor. 5: 2, 3.

II.—V. 54. THEN—at the resurrection, when our bodies are raised incorruptible. THAT IS WRITTEN—Isa. 25: 8. The victory over death will be complete and final. V. 55. EXALTING words of triumph! Christ has conquered, death is disarmed, Hades is no more! Death is perished as a venomous serpent. And the living shout the song of triumph as if we were already witnessing the resurrection and entering in victory over death and the grave. V. 56. THE STING OF DEATH—that which makes death terrible. Take the sense of sin away and death is disarmed. THE STRENGTH OF SIN IS THE LAW—for without the law there would be no condemnation. V. 57. THROUGH OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST—through whom the victory is obtained.

III.—V. 58. THEREFORE—because of the resurrection, because death does not end all nor keep his trophies for ever. STEADFAST—firm in mind and purpose. UNMOVABLE—less discouraged by opposition or difficulty or fears. ALWAYS ABOUNDING—the Greek is ever stronger; "I always richly abound." "I am superabounding;" diligently doing God's will. "I know—It is uncertain that thing hanging on a "perchance." NOT IN VAIN—as it would be if we were to die and not live again.

WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

- 1. That life and immortality are brought to light in the gospel by Jesus Christ.
2. That Christ by his own resurrection has secured a glorious resurrection for all who trust in him.
3. That there is nothing in a Christian's death, for there is no unforgiven sin there.
4. That the bodies of saints shall be rescued from the destroyer.
5. That our work for Christ will not be labor spent in vain.

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