

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

Vol. II.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1883.

No. 41.

The Temperance Worker

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

The term for our "Autumn Competition" draws to a close, but there are two weeks remaining in which thousands of names should be procured. None need hesitate to enter the competition even now, for besides a chance that hard work in the remaining time may secure the first or second prize the worker is sure of a commission to pay him for his trouble. At all events, we respectfully solicit the kind aids of our friends during what remains of this, the second year of the *Weekly Messenger's* existence, to extend the sphere of its influence and make it as profitable on the one side as we have reason to know it is popular on the other. A full epitome of the world's news, with stories, pictures, illustrated natural history, markets and Sunday-school helps thrown in, all for less than a cent a week, is value that cannot go begging for buyers, but must be taken on sight. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SONS, Montreal, in sending subscriptions or orders for sample copies.

PULLING DOWN THE STRONG-HOLDS.

Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in a paper entitled "The Remedies of Nature," in the *Popular Science Monthly* for October, says, "Alcohol lingers in our hospitals as slavery lingers in the West Indies, as the witchcraft delusion lingers in Southern Europe. He then goes on to enquire, "Has alcohol any remedial value whatever?" In discussing this question he admits that the alcohol- fever affords a temporary protection against other fevers, as the human organism cannot support two diseases at the same time. As rheumatism is temporarily relieved by producing an artificial inflammation, and a headache flies before a toothache, "so a man might fortify his system against chills and ague by keeping himself constantly under the stimulating influence of alcohol. But sooner or later stimulation is followed by depression, and during that reaction the other fever gets a chance and rarely misses it." The essayist then points out that the history of epidemics proves that fever diseases are from eight to twelve times more destructive among dram-drinkers than among the temperate classes; young or old, rich or poor, but one in a hundred abstainers is carried off by diseases that sweep away one in ten from among drunkards. "On no other points," says he, "is the testimony of physicians of all schools, all times and all countries more consistent and unanimous." Discussing the question of alcohol being a stimulant to the nutritive organization, Dr. Oswald says that its ultimate effects are similar to those of strong purgatives, whose habitual use leads to a chronic constipation that yields only to purgatives of the most virulent kind. As to alcohol imparting strength the writer repeats what is well-known at this day to all intelligent persons, that it acts like a sharp goad to a worn-out horse. When the reaction from the stimulus comes,

the subject's "organism has to do double work." "Nature has to overcome both the original cause of the disease and the effect of the stimulant." One by one every plausible pretext for maintaining the liquor traffic is being knocked away, and the doctors seem to be using the hammers more vigorously now than any other class.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

GRAND DIVISION OF QUEBEC.

The G.D., Sons of Temperance, Province of Quebec, assembled in Annual Session at Ormstown, Wednesday morning the 3rd inst. A fair number of representatives were in attendance and a large amount of work in connection with the Order was transacted. The officers' reports were heard with interest. It was resolved that the Propagation Committee should correspond with Bro. Thos. McMurray, of Ontario, and try and arrange with him for a few weeks' work in this Province; no doubt, if such an arrangement is perfected, it will add to the membership of the Order, as well as increase the interest in the cause of Temperance.

A public meeting was held on the evening of the 3rd in the Sons' Hall, which was largely attended, and the interest shown by the good attention to the speakers and other portions of the proceedings was convincing evidence that the friends, in that neighborhood at least, are alive to the necessity of banishing entirely from our land that fearful evil—the liquor traffic.

The meeting, after being opened with singing followed by prayer by the Rev. Mr. Thurlow, was addressed by P. G. W. P., W. Smith, Rev. Mr. Thurlow, Rev. W. Winter, Rev. Mr. Fuleton, and Rep. Rev. E. Crummev.

The officers for the ensuing year were elected and installed as follows:—G. W. P., Rep. Rev. E. Crummev; G. W. A. Rep. Henry Plo; G. S., Rep. J. S. Hall; G. T., Rep. Peter McFarlane; G. Chaplain, Rep. Sister A. B. Stephens; G. Conductor, Rep. George Winter; G. Sentinel, Rep. W. F. Stephens.

The 33rd Annual Session, altogether a very enthusiastic and promising one, was brought to a close on Thursday evening, after which the G. D. joined Bethel Division No. 5, in the installation of their officers for the present quarter, and finished the evening by accepting an invitation from the said Division to join them in a social entertainment they had provided.

A committee having been appointed for the purpose the following resolution becomes a part of the proceedings of the G. D.:

Resolved, That this Grand Division assembled at Ormstown in annual session, having heard with deep regret of the long and protracted illness of our dear brother, Rev. Thos. Gales, would place on record an expression of our feelings, and would assure both him and his family that in their great trials they have not only the heartfelt sympathies of every member of this Grand Division but also their prayers that, if it is in accordance with the will of our Heavenly Father, he may yet be restored to us in health and strength, still to carry on

the great and noble work to which he has thus far given his life.

WILLIAM SMITH, P. G. W. P.

GRAND DIVISION OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

The thirty-sixth annual session of the Grand Division of New Brunswick was held last week in St. John. Following is a list of officers chosen for the ensuing year:—Robert Wills Guernev, St. John, G.W.P.; W. W. Graham, W. Berforce, Milltown, C. Co., G. W. A.; S. B. Paterson, Guernev, St. John, G. S.; H. H. Pitts, Lansdowne, Fredericton, G. T.; Rev. Job Shenton, Guernev, St. John, G. Chap.; Wm. Arnslow, Newcastle, Newcastle, G. Con.; Z. O. Wilson, Cambridge, Queen's Co., G. Sentinel; W. J. Robinson, Moncton, P.G.W.P. The report of the Grand Scribe on the state of the order showed that during the year ten new divisions and one section of cadets were organized; two divisions suspended; members admitted; 1,455; withdrawn, 161; reinstated, 148; suspended, 419; violated the pledge, 235; expelled for other causes, 119; deaths, 19; contributing members, 2,694; lady visitors admitted, 75; total membership, 3,629; receipts for the year, \$2,288.14; an increase of \$42 over last year; expenses, \$1,826.22; total amounts held by the order, \$14,093.12. At a public meeting held in connection with the session P.G.W.P., Mr. F. McLeod, M. P. P., occupied the chair, and addresses were delivered by Sir. Leonard Tiley, M. W. Patriarch Jewell, and Rev. Messrs. McFarlane, Shenton and Benan.

AGENCY WORK IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Mr. T. M. Lewis, one of the agents of the Grand Division of Nova Scotia, for the month ending Sept. 23rd reports having travelled 550 miles, addressed 27 meetings, visited five schools, organized four Divisions with 140 charter applicants, and reorganized one Division. Mr. Thomas Hutchings, P.G.W.P., the other agent of the same body, in the same time travelled 225 miles, held 15 public meetings on week days and five on Sabbaths, visited 18 public schools and four Sabbath schools, organized six new Divisions with 199 charter members, and revived one Division. One of the last Divisions started by Mr. Hutchings is "Stand Sure," Canso, with 61 charter applicants. Daniel Goodwin is W. P.; Edward C. Whitman, W. A.; A. H. Matthews, R. S.; John A. Fate, F. S.; John Roberts, T.; the Rev. James Scott, Chaplain.

This Order has done good work recently in the county of Carleton, Ontario, and a fresh impetus seems to have been given in spreading the principles of total abstinence. A comparatively new Son, but who in his brief connection with the Order has proved himself a valuable acquisition in every way as a member of flourishing Chaudiere Division, wisely thought that a strong Division could be instituted in the suburb of Archville, composed chiefly of men employed under the Canada Atlantic Railway Company. The wish was father to the action, for in about a fortnight therefrom he had withdrawn from Chaudiere and had some thirty or forty persons ready to be initiated. As the result of Bro. Colin

Campbell's energy, Bro. Wm. Stewart, D. G. W. P. for the county, assisted by Bro. Hannum, P. G. W. P., was enabled on the 24th ultimo to institute "Atlantic" Division, Archville, and to install Bro. Campbell as W. P. thereof. This Division promises to be a great blessing in the neighborhood where situated, and there is every appearance that many others from the railway will follow their companions' good example. Not to be outdone in good works the friends in Mount Sherwood, another suburb of the capital, determined to have their Division and accordingly having talked the thing up a little and taken hold of it with much enthusiasm, on Tuesday evening last the D. G. W. P. for the county, assisted by Bro. Halkett, P. D. G. W. P., instituted a strong Division there and installed the officers. Some fifteen ladies and gentlemen joined the new Division. To add to the interest of the proceedings prominent workers in the cause were present, amongst whom may be mentioned Bro. H. Alexander, W. P. of Bytown Division; Bro. Colin Campbell, W. P. of Atlantic Division; Bro. Jackson, W. P. of Rideau Union Division, as also Provincial Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarchs Botterell and Hannum. We learn this is the second Division Bro. Stewart has instituted within the last three weeks and that he intends doing something to renew the interest in old Rideau Union Division, not so long ago one of the most active Divisions in Ontario. Undoubtedly the County D. G. W. P. is the right man in the right place.

G. I. C., South Stukely, Quebec, writes:—The following officers have been duly elected, and installed by D. G. W. P., C. A. Goddard:—W. P., J. A. Kneeland, W. A., Sist. Alice Whitney; R. S., G. I. Goddard; A. R. S., Sist. Lucy J. Knowlton; F. S., R. A. Savage; Treas., C. A. Goddard; Chap., C. Allen; C., M. F. Goddard; A. C., Sist. Jennie F. George; I. S., H. G. Jenne; O. S., M. Shepherd; P. W. P., Sist. Nancy Spencer. Our meetings are not attended as well as we would like, yet the few seem to put forth extra exertions to make them as interesting as possible. We hope to gain soon.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Here is another evidence that "the Scott Act is a failure"—In closing its description of the Nassagaweya Townships Halton county, show, the *Guelph Herald* says:—"A very pleasing and noticeable feature of the event was the quiet and order which uninterruptedly prevailed throughout. Not a harsh word could be heard, while a drunken man could nowhere be seen. The people of this section certainly deserve credit for this happy state of affairs." Praise is due the people in the first place for having adopted the Scott Act, whose provisions made such a happy state of affairs possible.

A Temperance Association was formed at Port Arthur, Lake Superior, a few weeks ago, and is doing a good work, additions to the pledge roll being made at each fortnightly meeting.

WAS IT A LITTLE?

BY MRS. HATTIE F. BELL.

With hammer and mallet and chisel,
The work went steadily on;
And the walls grew higher, and higher,
Till the beautiful church was done,
E'en to the costly tablet
Recording the monarch's name,
As a signet to all the people
Of honor and glory and fame.
And the king, in his royal grandeur,
Looked up to the glittering tower
And smiled. "I built this structure
In the strength of my kingly power;
And I issued a royal edict
That nothing, however small,
Should be given by any other—
Mine, mine is the glory all."

But the night crept into his chamber,
And brooded above his head;
It brought strange dreams and fancies
As he lay on his royal bed.
He thought, as he gazed on the tablet,
An angel's hand erased
The name of the proud young monarch—
His name—with eager haste;
While in its stead was written,
In letters of burning gold,
The unknown name of another,
A widow—forsaken and old.

When the morn looked into his chamber,
Through the curtains' silken sheen,
He sent for the poor, lone woman
Whose name he had seen.
And when she stood before him
He angrily questioned, "Why
Did you disobey my bidding?
You surely cannot deny
You must have given some tribute,
Or helped in unknown ways,
To build that church, whose tablet
Heralds for me all praise."

She murmured, "Oh, forgive me,
Dear king, for it is true;
I felt so glad and happy,
I did, sire, pray for you,
And as the jaded horses
Went with the heavy stone,
I gave them but a wisp of hay—
Only a little one.
I knew some day a church, sire,
From out those stones would grow,
And I did it for my Master,
Because I love him so."

Into that royal bosom
God sent an arrow down;
Strange thoughts were flitting thro' it,
Strange thoughts before unknown
To him who wore a diadem
And sat upon a throne,
Strange thoughts and stranger feelings,
Promptings of good from heaven,
A page from his own selfish heart
For him to read was given.

"Blot out from off the tablet
The royal name," he said,
"And let this noble woman's
Be written in its stead."
With hammer and mallet and chisel
Down came the kingly fame,
And in beautiful golden letters
There glittered the widow's name.
"The Lord be praised for ever,"
The king said. "Let it be
Proclaimed thro' all my kingdom
What this has done for me;
The gift of a humble woman
Is the sweetest charity.
Her little in God's balance
Before the eternal throne,
Would far outweigh in worthiness
All I have ever done.
She did it for God's glory,
I did it for my own."
—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

HOW IT ALL CAME ROUND.

(L. T. Meade, in "Sunday Magazine.")
CHAPTER XXIX.—"SOMETHING BETTER FOR THE CHILDREN THAN MONEY."

After her newly found uncle had left her, Charlotte Home sat on by the fire; her face was very pale; she looked a quite broken-down and troubled woman. Little Anne, almost on tip-toe, crept into the room. She was all quivering with excitement. She expected her mistress to turn to her—almost to fling her arms around her neck—to thank her with the warmest expressions for what she had done.

"Anne," rehearsed the little maid, imagining Charlotte's words, "you have saved us all; you are our life-long benefactor. Henceforth partake of our wealth. Be not only our servant, but our friend."

This was how matters would have been managed in the *Family Herald*. Anne raised her expectant eyes to her mistress's face, but one glance at it scattered her golden visions. She softly lifted up the tea-tray and withdrew. Her faith and hope had gone down to zero. She was a very dispirited little girl as she returned to her kitchen. That uncle from Australia was not a rich uncle. Missis would never look so miserable if he was rich. As a poor relation he was no use whatever; and Anne had done nothing for the family she loved. Oh, how very disappointing life was after all!

Meanwhile what now troubled Charlotte Home had very little to do with Uncle Sandy's possible gold. She was solving another problem, and the task was a difficult one.

For the past month Charlotte had been making up her mind to a certain line of action. Before she left Torquay her resolution was formed. She had been over four weeks there, and during those four weeks she and her boy had lived on Charlotte Harman's money. That money had saved the life of her child. When she first saw it and thanked for it, and each succeeding day, each succeeding hour, as she saw the color which was health, and the appetite which was life, returning to her darling, the conviction was growing upon her, that her hand could never inflict a blow upon the woman who had done so much for her. Her children wanted money, and her husband wanted money, and she herself too! A little dip into this world's softness, she owned, would be very pleasant; but, for all that, her hand must be still: her lips could not speak to cause pain and agony to one who had done so much for her. Miss Harman was going to be married. Was it possible that on the eve of her marriage she, Charlotte Home, could deal to her so cruel a blow? No, it was not possible. For Charlotte's sake, her father and uncle might keep their ill-gotten wealth. Mrs. Home believed more and more firmly that she and hers were robbed of their money. But now she could do nothing. She had been so treated by her enemy's daughter that to appear against that daughter's father would be impossible. As this conviction came to her, and she resolved to act upon it, and to let all chance of recovering her lost wealth go, a wonderful peace and calm stole over her. She almost used to fancy she heard the voice of God saying to her—

"I will provide for your children, I can give them riches. There are better things to be won for those little ones than what money can give. There is such a thing as a heavy purse and a poor and empty heart. Suppose I fill those hearts with goodness, and greatness, and generosity and love; is not that a better portion for these creatures who are to live for all eternity than the gold which lasts only for a time?"

Yes, Charlotte felt that it was a better portion. And such peace and contentment came to this woman during the last week at Torquay that she thought it the happiest week of her whole life. But now—now she sat by her own hearth in a troubled maze. She had come back to find her resolve sorely shaken. With no one to help her, she had resolved to let her chance of riches go. She came back to find an unexpected deliverer come to her. A strong, brave, practical man had appeared. This man was her own uncle—her beloved mother's brother. He knew how to act. While she alone must stumble in the dark, he would know what to do. He would—he could get her back her own. It seemed hard to reject such help; and yet her resolve was scarcely shaken, and the temptation though severe, was not allowed to prevail. The voice of God was still talking to the woman, and she was not turning from Him.

Since the life of her child had been given back to her, a great softness and sweetness had come to Mrs. Home; she had tasted of a mother's bitterest cup, but God had not asked her to drink it to the dregs. Her dark eyes, always beautiful, had now grown very lovely, being filled with a tenderness which not only took in her own child, but, for his sake, all the other children in the world.

Yes, Charlotte loved God as she had never loved Him before, and it was becoming im-

possible for her to do that which might pain Him. After a time her husband came in, and the two sat and talked for some time. They had a great deal to say, and the hours flew on as each poured out a full heart to the other.

After a time Charlotte told of her visit from the uncle whom she had supposed for so many years to be dead. Mr. Home was interested, and asked many questions. Charlotte repeated, almost word for word, what Uncle Sandy had said. Her husband regarded her attentively. After a time he spoke.

"Lottie, you remember when first you told me that queer story about your father's will?"

"Yes," she said.
"I own I did not believe it; I own I thought very little about it. I ask your pardon, my dear. I now believe you are right."

"Oh, Angus!" a great flood of color came up to her face. "Oh! why," she added in a voice of pain, "why do you say this to me now?"

"Partly from what your uncle said to-night; partly from another reason. The fact is my dear wife, while you were away I had a visit from your half-brother, Mr. Jasper Harman."

"Angus?"

"Yes, he came here one evening. He told a tale, and he made a proposition. His tale was a lame one; his proposition scarcely came well from his lips. He evidently thought of me as of one unworshipful and unpractical. I believe I am unpractical, but he never guessed that in my capacity as clergyman I have had much to do with sinners. This man has a conscience by no means void of offence. He is hardened, Charlotte, when I saw him, I instantly believed your story."

Mr. Home then told his wife the whole of his interview with Jasper Harman, and the proposal he had made to settle on Charlotte and on her children the three thousand pounds which had been her mother's for that mother's lifetime.

"I gave him no answer, my Lottie," he said in conclusion. "I told him you were away—that I would tell you all on your return."

"Then the decision is to rest with me, Angus?"

"Yes, I think it must."

"You do not mind whether I decline or accept?"

"I trust you absolutely. You shall do as you think best."

After this Mrs. Home was silent for a moment or two; then she got up, went on her knees by her husband's side, and, laying her head against his breast, said—

"We will be poor, my darling—poor and blessed. I will not touch their gold."

"My Lottie!" he answered. He did not quite understand her, but his heart began to beat.

"I will tell you all in a few words, Angus. I longed for money—be my reason base or noble, I longed for money. A month ago how sorely we needed it! God saw our need and sent it to us. He sent it through a channel and by a means which tried my proud heart. I accepted the gracious boon, and when I accepted it, instantly loved the giver; I loved—I love Charlotte Harman. She is innocent of all wrong. Angus, I cannot disturb her peace. My uncle has come home. My uncle, with his knowledge and his worldly skill, could now win my cause for me, and get back for me and mine what is ours. I will not let him—for Charlotte's sake, I will not let him. These old men may keep their ill-gotten wealth, for I cannot break the daughter's heart. I made my resolve at Torquay, Angus; and, though I own I have been tempted to-night—yes, I believe I have been sorely tempted—still I must let this money go. I will leave those wicked men to God; but I cannot take their punishment into my own hands. And, Angus, cease, neither can I take that small sum of money; for, though I cannot prosecute, neither can I accept a bribe. This money comes as a bribe. Is it not so?"

"Yes, Lottie, I fear it is so."

"I am right not to take it?"

"You are absolutely right."

"Then we will not touch it. I and mine can live without it."

"You and yours can live well and nobly without it, my most precious wife."

"Ah! there is rest and peace in my heart; and the little house, though so poor, and shabby, seems very home-like. Angus,

I am so tired after all this! I will go to bed."

Long after his wife had left him, the husband remained up. He had gone down on his knees, and he remained there for some hours. He had to thank God for his Charlotte, but even while he thanked a weight was heavy on his heart. Sin was very terrible to this man, and he feared that a very grievous sin had been committed. Long, long into the night he cried to God for these sinners.

CHAPTER XXX.—SHE COULD NOT POSTPONE HER ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. Harman felt himself growing weaker and weaker. The disease which was to lay him in his grave was making slow, but steady progress. It was just possible that, had his mind been at rest, the weakness of body, the pain of body, the slow decay might have been, not removed, but at least arrested. Had Mr. Harman been a very happy man, he might have lived, even with so fatal a malady, for many years. He had lived a life of almost perfect physical health for over sixty years, and during all that time he had been able to keep mental pains at bay; but in his present weakness he found this impossible. His whole nervous system became affected, and it was apparent even to his daughter's eyes, that he was a very unhappy man. For her sake, however, he still did wonders. He dragged himself up to breakfast morning after morning, when he would have given worlds to remain in bed. He still went every day to his office in the city, though, when there, he sat in his office chair dull and unmindful of what was going on. Jasper did the work. Jasper was here, there, and everywhere; but it had come to such a pass with John Harman, that he now almost disliked gold. Still, for Charlotte's sake he went there. Charlotte on the verge of her marriage must suspect nothing. In the evenings he sat with his daughter, he looked with apparent interest at the many presents which came pouring in, he made her show herself to him in each of the new dresses, and he even went himself with her to choose her wedding wreath and veil. But all these things had become such a weariness to the man that, dearly as he loved this one precious daughter, he began to look forward with a sense of relief to the one week of her absence. During that week he need disguise nothing, he need not go to the office, he need not put on this forced cheerfulness. He might stay in bed all day long if he pleased.

That week was near now, for it was the twelfth of April. In another eight days the wedding morning would dawn.

Charlotte was very busy. What young woman is not busy at such a time? Friends poured in, presents arrived at all hours. There were dressmakers and milliners to see and consult, from morning to night. Then Hinton took up some of his bride elect's time, and the evening hours were given to her father. Seeing how much he liked having her all to himself after dinner each night, Charlotte had begged her lover not to come to see her at this particular time.

"You will have me for all the rest of my life, John," she would say, "and I think it does my father good to be quite alone with me. It reminds him of old times." Then, when Hinton had acceded to her request, she often added, "My father puzzles me. Is it the parting from me makes him look so ill and sad? I often fear that there is more the matter with him than he lets appear. I wish he would consult a good doctor."

Hinton dared not tell her that he had consulted the very best. He could only try to turn her attention, and in this he believed he had succeeded much better than he really did. For when the night came after these quiet evenings, Charlotte found that she could not sleep. Was it excitement at her coming happiness, or was it anxiety?

Anxiety was new to this happy nature—new to this prosperous life. She shuddered at the grim thing, as it visited her night after night, in the solitude of her luxurious room. But shut her eyes to it, fight against it, as she would, it could not be got to depart from her. The fact was, a dreadful thing had happened to this frank and loving nature, she was beginning to suspect the father whom she loved. These suspicions had first come into play on the night when he had fainted in her presence. Some words he had used that night, some expressions which

had fallen from his lips, had aroused a new and dreadful thought; that thought would not go to sleep, would not depart. Was it possible that her father had done something wrong long ago in his life, and that the remembrance of that wrong—that sin—was what ailed him now? Was it possible that her Uncle Jasper, who always appeared so frank and open, had deceived her? Was it possible that Hinton knew that she was deceived? These thoughts did not trouble her much in the daytime, but at night they rose to agonies. They kept sleep far away; so much so, that in the morning she often came downstairs heavy-eyed and weary. She blamed herself, then, for her mean suspicions; she said to herself, as she gave her father his morning cup of coffee, that no face could be more incapable of concealing a wrong than that noble old face opposite to her, and she tried to atone for her feelings by tenderness of voice and manner. But though this revulsion of feeling came with the morning, the night brought back the same agony. She now disliked even to think of Mrs. Home, she never spoke of her to John Hinton. He watched for her to do so, but the name of this young woman which had so intensely interested her never passed her lips. When Hinton told her that little Harold was better, and that on a certain day he and his mother would be in Kentish Town once more she colored slightly and changed the subject. Hinton rather wondered at this. Uncle Jasper also remarked it. It was now a week to the wedding-day, and Charlotte was nerving herself for an effort. She had firmly resolved that before she really gave herself to Hinton, she would read her grandfather's will. She felt that nothing else would completely set her mind at rest. She dreaded doing this as much as she longed for it. Each day as it dawned she had put off the task, but when the day just a week before her wedding came, she felt that she must overcome what she called a weakness. She would learn the worst that very day. She had little or no idea how to carry out her design. She only knew that the will was kept at Somerset House, that if she went there and allowed herself to go through certain forms she should see it. She had never seen a will in her life, she scarcely knew even what it would look like. Nevertheless, she could consult no one. She must just go to the place and trust to circumstances to do the rest.

On the thirteenth of April she resolved as she put on her dress and hurried down to meet her father at breakfast, that before that night came she would carry out her design. Her father seemed better that morning. The day was a specially lovely one, and Charlotte said to herself that, before that time to-morrow, her heart would be at rest. She would not even allow herself to glance at a darker alternative. Indeed, happy in having at last firmly made up her mind, she became suddenly scarcely at all fearful, scarcely anything but completely hopeful. She resolved that nothing should turn her from her purpose to-day.

Her father kissed her, told her he felt certainly better, and went off to the city. Immediately after her uncle Jasper came in.

"Lottie, child! I can take you to the private view of Mrs. —'s pictures; I have just got an invitation. You know how wild you are to see them. Be ready at two o'clock. I will call for you then."

"I am very sorry, but I cannot go with you this afternoon, Uncle Jasper."

"Oh! You have made an engagement with Hinton. Can't you put it off? This is the last day for the pictures. You can go with Hinton to-morrow."

"It is not an engagement with John, Uncle Jasper. It is something else, and I cannot put it off."

All the time a rather loud voice within was saying to her, "Go and see the pictures. Put off the reading of the will. Be happy for one more day." But because this voice which suddenly became so loud, frightened her, she would not yield to it.

"I am very sorry," she repeated; "I should have liked it greatly. But I cannot go."

"Well! it is a pity, and I took some trouble about it. However, it can't be helped."

"No, it can't be helped," repeated Charlotte.

Uncle Jasper went, feeling some annoyance, and also a little curiosity.

"Strange cattle—women," he said to himself.

self. "I confess I don't understand 'em. Charlotte, wild to get to that private view two days ago, now won't go because of a whim. Well! I'm glad I never took a wife. I rather pity Hinton. I would not be tied even to that fine creature, Lottie, for ever."

Jasper Harman had scarcely turned the corner of the street, before a cab drew up at the house, and Hinton came in. Charlotte had not left the breakfast-room.

"Ah! my dearest, I was afraid you might be out. I must hurry away at once; but I just called to say that I have had a telegram from Webster. You know how I have longed for you two to meet. Well, he is coming to town to-day, and I want to bring him here at three o'clock. You will be sure to be at home."

"I am afraid I can't, John; I have an engagement."

"Oh! but you must put it off, you really must see Webster. He is my greatest friend, and is to be my best man. You really must Lottie! and he telegraphs that he is coming up from Oxford on purpose."

"I am ever so sorry. Could not you telegraph to him to put off his visit until to-morrow?"

"No, my dear; he has started before this."

"I am very sorry; I am unfortunate," repeated Charlotte. A certain degree of obstinacy, altogether foreign to her nature, had crept into her voice.

Hinton looked at her in undisguised astonishment.

"You don't mean to say that you are not going to see Webster, when he is coming up to town on purpose?"

"John, dear, I will see him at five o'clock, I shall be home then. But I have an engagement at three."

"I cannot bring Webster here at five, he must be on his way back then. You must put off your engagement."

"I really cannot," Uncle Jasper has just seen here, and he asked me to go with him to see the private view at Mrs. —'s studio. He took some trouble to get the invitation for us both, but I could not go with him, nor can I stay in. Mr. Webster must wait to make my acquaintance on our wedding-day, John."

"And I am to tell him that?"

"Say everything as nice and polite as you can. Say that I am most truly sorry."

Hinton turned his back on his promised bride; there was a cloud on his brow, he felt both hurt and angry.

"Lottie! what is your engagement?" This was said while pretending to look down the street.

Charlotte came close and put her hand a little timidly on his shoulder. "I know you will be vexed," she said, "but I cannot tell you."

Hinton held up his hand to a passing hansom.

"Yes, I am vexed," he said, "but I cannot wait any longer now. You know I hate secrets, and I think you might have obliged me, Charlotte."

"I wish I could," she said, and now her eyes filled with tears.

Hinton scarcely kissed her before he rushed away, and Charlotte sank down on the nearest chair. The unaccountable feeling which had prompted her to refuse both her uncle and her lover, and to fix just that hour of three o'clock to visit Somerset House, was so strange and strong to be overcome. But the hope which had brightened her breakfast hour had now all departed. Her heart felt like lead within her breast, she dared not fully contemplate the realization of her worst fears. But they thronged like legion round her path.

(To be Continued.)

THE "FRIEND OF MISSIONS" gives the following incident, which ought to have influence with British Christians: "A native missionary doctor was one day preaching to a crowd of passengers on a Chinese river-boat. Almost all were interested; some were touched, till a man asked angrily: 'We are to think that the missionaries are our very good friends, are we?' 'Indeed they are,' said the doctor; 'they have come thousands of miles on purpose to benefit us, and to tell us that Christ died for sinners.' 'And to bring us the opium!' said the man with intense scorn; 'and to bring us the opium!' The company of interested listeners slunk away like men ashamed of themselves, and the English missionary sitting by was silenced through his country's sin."

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes)

October 21.—I Samuel 8: 1-10.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. "The good Samuel with bad sons." Lord, I find the genealogy of my Savior strangely checked with four remarkable changes in four immediate generations: (1) Rehobeam begat Abia i. e., a bad father begat a bad son; (2) Abia begat Asa, i. e., a bad father, a good son; (3) Asa begat Jehoshaphat i. e., a good father a good son; (4) Jehoshaphat begat Jehoram i. e., a good father and a bad son. I see, Lord, from hence, that my father's piety cannot be entailed; that is bad news for me. But I see also that actual impiety is not hereditary, that is good news for my son.—Thomas Fuller, in Good Thoughts in Bad Times.

II. "Rejecting God." "Why does it have to do something instead of God? Virgin Mary, priest, crucifix, wafer, church, popular preacher,—something is eternally crawling in between the soul and its maker." Wm. M. Baker in His Majesty Myself. "I cannot conceive how a man can live without a belief in revelation, in a God who orders all things for the best, in a supreme judge from whom there is no appeal, and in a future life. If I were not a Christian I should not remain at my post for a single hour. If I did not rely on God Almighty, I should not put my trust in princes. I have enough to live on, and am sufficiently genteel and distinguished without the chancellor's office. Why should I go on working indefatigably, incurring trouble and annoyance, unless convinced that God has ordained me to fulfil these duties? If I were not persuaded that this German nation of ours in the divinely appointed order of things, is destined to be something great and good, I should throw up the diplomatic profession this very moment.—Prince Bismarck.

III. "Foolish prayers answered to our sorrow." A minister praying over a child apparently dying, said, "If it be Thy will spare." The poor mother's soul, yearning for her beloved, exclaimed, "It must be His will, 'I cannot bear it.' Contrary to expectation, the child recovered. But the mother, after almost suffering martyrdom by him when a strippling, lived to see him hanged before he was two-and-twenty.—Foster. Our father in heaven gives "good things to them that ask him" (Matt 7: 11). Let our prayer then, be—

PRACTICAL.

- "Not what we wish, but what we want, O let thy grace supply:
The good I wished in mercy grant,
The ill though asked, deny;"
1. Virtue is not acquired by inheritance.
 2. The occasion of sin may not be found the cause.
 3. While the voice of the people may prove the voice of God, it may not indicate the ultimate purpose of God.
 4. A prayer seemingly successful may not be a prayer of faith.
 5. Answers to importunate prayer may not prove blessings.
 6. We may err in asking now for what God in his own time designs to give.
 7. There may be sin and danger, as well as folly, in the desire to be like other people.
 8. Wilfulness withstands all appeals to reason.
 9. When we are in doubt whether our displeasure is right or wrong, the solution may be found in prayer.
 10. Self-will may serve the purposes of the divine will.
 11. Even though our teaching be disregarded, never despair, the issue is with God.
 12. We may resist wilfulness too long. It is better to yield and conquer.
 13. An ungodly people need different rulers from a godly; judges were best for an Israel abiding in faith; kings might be necessary for an idolatrous nation.
 14. God accepts and endures our decision to reject him.
- SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.
- We have here a lesson upon rejecting God. (1) The occasion of it (vers. 1-3). Samuel's age and his sons' degeneracy. This was a mere excuse. They had wanted a king since the days of Gideon. The disease now comes to the surface. The sin now shows itself. (2) The rejection determined upon (vers. 4, 5). It is a representative movement; the chief men lead, deliberately, and seek the

sanction of God's prophet. (3) The desire granted, the sin permitted (vers. 6-10). Note Samuel's zeal for God's honor, the solemn words of divine condemnation and answer, and Samuel's acquiescence.

BUSY MOTHERS.

I know you feel quite weary to-night, busy mother, and that basket of mending seems to have grown larger since you left it twenty-four hours ago. You give a tired sigh as you pick up one of its many stockings and think what a busy day you have spent.

I wonder if all the energy and effort you have put forth to-day have been expended in the right direction. It would be a pity to waste so much strength, and yet I fear that a great part of it has been misapplied. Let us talk it over.

Your little baby boy came to you with a very sore heart this morning. Some one had broken his whip and lost his marbles; life seemed very hard to him just then. But you had risen early to finish a letter which you felt must be mailed at once, and with a hurried kiss and "Never mind, darling," the little heart was forced to be content.

Later in the day your little girl came in from school, so eager to discuss some plan her companions were forming, and to ask your opinion of the side she had taken. But you were packing a missionary box, and told her to wait till dinner; you could not stop a minute.

Your eldest daughter had some very serious words spoken to her in that afternoon drive, but when she came in all flushed and excited you were far too much interested in your sewing to dought but say, "The drive has given you quite a color. Do come help me finish this dress."

Still later, your husband returned home tired with his day's work. He hoped to find you all alone, ready to discuss some business changes he anticipated, but you were busy trying to get him something very nice for tea. Now tea is over, and you are ready to listen, but he has fallen asleep over his newspaper, and you are almost content; for this has been a busy day, and you are glad to have a quiet moment. As you think of its many duties you feel almost pleased to think nothing had been neglected.

And to a certain extent you are right. That letter and that box surely ought to have gone off to-day; that piece of work and the agreeable supper were certainly most important, and yet were they not every one of the "mint, anise, and cummin," compared with those other "weightier matters of the law"? Surely our children's demands should be our first consideration. They need our sympathy and our interest infinitely more than does any other cause. It will not matter in after years whether their dresses were fashionably made, but it will matter a great deal whether they always had their help or not. What they want is not our handiwork, but our sympathy, our very hearts. Would it not be sweet for them to remember that in their childhood they never failed to get "mother's ear" when wanted?

I once heard a merry girl laughingly say, "If I wished to arrange a private wedding I could never get any help from mother. She is always too busy to talk to me." And that mother was, without exception, the most unselfish and devoted I ever knew, but was, as her daughter said, always too busy to talk to her children. Afterwards, when I heard that that girl had married against her parent's wishes, after a long secret engagement, I wondered if her mother remembered that speech. I did with a pang of sorrow, for I felt that even then that young heart was yearning for counsel.

Every outside duty, whether for church or society, every outside engagement, for no matter what cause, ought always to be regarded as second, for all of our time belongs first to our children. May God help us all upon whom he has laid the precious burden of motherhood. From the time the six months' old infant looks knowingly into our eyes till the day that death dissolves the tie, our responsibility cannot be over estimated, and we have need to feel that only in God's strength can we conquer, only by his help can we overcome. Daily, hourly, we have need to cry, "O God, guide us with thy counsel, and afterwards receives us into glory."—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13.

THE AFFRONT TO ALFONSO.

Spanish public feeling has cooled down a good deal, although demands are still made for the publication by France of the apology tendered by the President to King Alfonso. Some French papers say Spain has had all the satisfaction necessary and that the Government, in demanding more, is simply bidding for the favor of the Legislature, and by persisting may obtain a rebuff from France. General Thibaudin, French Minister of War, was opposed to the reception to the King of Spain in the first place and then was opposed to apologizing for the insults of the mob. He has, however, found the Ministry against his course and resigned his office. This circumstance has had a good effect in Spain, as well as in Germany, as showing that the sober sense of France is not in favor of quarrelling with her neighbors. The Emperor of Germany is said to have sent a note sympathizing with King Alfonso and saying that the insults were aimed at himself far more than at the king. There is an impression in Paris that Germany may exact satisfaction for the insults as well as Spain. A very bad effect has been produced upon English public feeling with regard to France by the whole affair, although it does seem strange that a whole nation should be accounted responsible for the action of a fanatical city mob. It would not be just to lay the smashing of windows, and the frightening to death of a delicate inmate of a convent, by Orangemen in Ireland the other day, to the Protestants of the United Kingdom.

O'DONNELL'S DEFENCE against the charge of murdering Carey the informer will be that he killed him in self-defence. Briefly his story is as follows:—He did not suspect who Carey was until he had grown intimate with him on board ship. Carey seemed to suspect O'Donnell's sociality toward him was meant to draw him out. At length Carey asked him in the saloon where his pistol was, saying it made him nervous when he fired at flying fish. O'Donnell told Carey that only a man who has something on his conscience would be afraid of that. Carey's temper and probably terror got the better of him now, and he grappled with O'Donnell, and both drew pistols. "I came from a part of America where people don't want to enquire into a man's intentions when his pistol is against your forehead," said O'Donnell, "and I fired with my right hand. Carey's revolver went off and dropped on the floor. Carey staggered forward to pick up the weapon. Seeing this I fired again. Tom Carey then picked up his father's pistol." Large amounts of money have been contributed in America toward the cost of O'Donnell's defence. Mrs. Carey, widow of the informer, is allowed a pension of twenty-five dollars a week by the British Government. It is said an invincible vengeance committee has been formed in Ireland to hunt down all informers.

LATEST ACCOUNTS show that the French have resumed aggressive operations in Tonquin, and with success in every encounter. Statements are conflicting as to the probable action of China—it being said on the one hand that she will resist to the utmost, and on the other that the country is opposed to war and disposed to make very reasonable concessions for peace.

THE WEEK.

HOEY, whose head came off in the guillotine in France the other day for the murder of an old lady and her nurse, left a letter saying eighteen dead bodies were buried in a cellar at a place he mentioned.

THE BISHOP OF CLONFERT, Ireland, at a meeting in Loughrea laid great stress upon the statement that millions of Catholics had been lost to the faith in America, and he severely denounced state-aided emigration.

AT THE CLOSE of a large political meeting in Belfast, Ireland, at which Sir Stafford Northcote was the principal speaker, the crowd in attendance marched through the streets, singing loyal airs, and, when passing the Liberal newspaper offices, stones were thrown from the ranks, smashing the windows and doing other damage. Sir Stafford in his speech protested against the Parnellites calling themselves the National Party, saying the Conservatives were the true Nationalists. He received a most enthusiastic ovation from the crowd.

A GANG OF COWBOYS attacked a train at Coolee, Kansas, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, killing the engineer and fatally injuring the fireman. The conductor escaped several shots fired at him, and the express messenger repulsed an attack upon his car. No time was lost in giving chase to the flying bandits, and a desperate fight was anticipated when they would be overtaken.

A GIRL TAKING A SHRIEKING FIT in a school in New York city the other day was the cause of a false alarm of fire and a panic throughout the school building, but all the pupils escaped through abundant exits without injury.

A BIG STRIKE of weavers at Ashton-under-Lyne, England, was ended by agreement lately, but has been renewed on account of the masters not fulfilling their engagements.

A WOMAN WHO SET UP in Toronto, under the name of Madame Hazelton, as a teacher of decorative art, was denounced by a daily paper as a swindler and impostor. She lost no time in instituting an action for \$25,000 damages for libel against the paper, and under cover of that virtuous exploit left for parts unknown with hundreds of dollars obtained in large advance fees from her duped pupils.

SHAKESPEARE'S BONES are not to be disturbed, and the dispute as to the fidelity of busts and portraits must be settled otherwise than by comparing them with what may be left of the original. The City Council of Stratford-upon-Avon has condemned the proposition to raise the remains.

FROM WASHINGTON TERRITORY it is reported that the smuggling of Chinese into the United States from British Columbia has become a regular and thriving business, and that Victoria, the chief city, has become a rendezvous for Chinese seeking to cross over. Chinese labor is needed on the Pacific coast, and the law to prevent the demand being supplied is unnatural as well as antagonistic to the principle of human rights underlying the American republic. As such it is little wonder that the law is being systematically evaded, although that is to be regretted as an example that may be taken by those opposed to just laws.

GREEN PLUMS, of which quantities are sent across the lines from Canada, enter the United States free of duty

GEORGE KLEIN was fired at, on his way home from the bank in Vicksburg, Mississippi, and the bullet lodged in the cheque book in his breast pocket where he had placed the book a moment before.

SEVENTY FIVE LIVES WERE LOST and a hundred persons injured by a fire that broke out in a theatre during a performance, at Govi Samika, Japan.

TWICE HAS ONE McLAREN obtained a verdict of \$100,000 against the Canada Central Railway for the burning of a quantity of lumber at Carleton Place, Ontario, by a spark from an engine. In the Court of Appeals in Toronto the other day the bench of judges was evenly divided upon an appeal made by the Company and the case had to be dismissed. It is, however, to be carried to the Supreme Court of Canada.

AT THEIR HALF-YEARLY CONVENTION, in Salt Lake City, recently, the Mormons through their leaders expressed defiance toward the national authority. One of the new apostles "put his foot in it" badly, when he expressed utter contempt for Mormons who had put away their wives after the passage of the Edmunds law. He evidently did not know that President Taylor, the head of the Church, was the first to send his wives away when the terror of that law came upon the Mormon dominion. The President reinstated his spouses when it was decided to test the constitutionality of the law.

IN A RECENT SPEECH to Italian Pilgrims the Pope bewailed the "conspiracy of sects" that succeeded in reducing the Papacy to its present feeble position temporarily. He strongly urged all patriotic and religious forces to unite and show themselves openly as Catholics, and to desire above all things to restore the Pope to liberty and independence. During the Pope's address some of the pilgrims vented their feelings in such cries as, "Long live the Pope the King," and, "Down with King Humbert."

A FIRE AT THE BELVUE GARDENS, London, caused by an accidental discharge of rockets, destroyed a panorama of the battle of Tel-el-Kebr and entailed a loss of \$150,000.

ONE OF THE GREELY RELIEF EXPEDITIONS has charged the crew of the "Proteus" with being regular pirates, who stole everything they could get hold of when the vessel went down, and got roaring drunk within an hour upon the liquor. There were twenty-three of them, supplied with a gun apiece, while Lieutenant Garlington's men numbered only eight with two guns, so that Captain Pike and the mate, his son, had no control over the barbarous fellows. The former is reported as saying to Lieutenant Garlington, "You've got a lot men but I've got a lot of dirty dogs, who are too mean to live." It was the opinion of this informant that if the party had stayed at Littleton Island for the winter and food became scarce, the lives of the rest of them would not have been safe with such men. Said he, those sailors were the greatest cowards I ever saw. When there was danger they would pray and do nothing; when they could not steal they would beg."

A PETITION a hundred feet long and bearing over five thousand names, the signatures of most of the business men in the towns and cities between Montreal and Toronto, was presented to the Postmaster-General of Canada a few days ago by the Rev. Finlay McQuaig, of Kingston, its prayer being directed against the Sunday mail service.

A WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE was formally opened at Kingston, Ontario, on the second of this month, being the first to be established in Canada.

THE GOVERNMENT OF NOVA SCOTIA has taken possession, paying its cost, of the Eastern Extension Railway, running from the Intercolonial at New Glasgow to the Strait of Canso, that separates the Island of Cape Breton from the mainland. It is also about to assume possession of the branch of the Intercolonial joined by the above line, extending from Truro to Pictou, which is a gift from the Dominion Government by way of subsidy to railway extension in the eastern part of the Province. A company to take over these and the other railways in the Province to manage in one system, and to build necessary new lines, is being sought by the Provincial Government.

SO FAR THE PROTESTANTS of Lakeville, Connecticut, have been baffled in their opposition to their Roman Catholic townsmen's action in setting up a crucifix in front of their church on the roadside. They intended to have introduced resolutions at the town meeting the other day, calling upon the town officers to remove the object as a nuisance, but the Catholic voters outnumbered them two to one and the resolution was withheld.

THE SOUTH AUSTRALIAN LEGISLATURE declines to join the movement of the sister colonies to procure the annexation of New Guinea and the Pacific Islands.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND WORKMEN in iron and steel in Glamorganshire, Wales, and Monmouthshire, England, are on strike against reduced wages, and the employers say their only alternative was to close the works or lower the wages.

KING HUMBERT and several of his Ministers and many members of the Legislature a few days ago viewed at Alessandria the unveiling of a monument commemorating the deeds of Urbani Rattazzi, a compatriot of General Garibaldi who died in 1873. Great enthusiasm was shown by the people over the event. Royalty has as much call to be grateful to the Italian patriots as the commonalty, for the liberty of kings as much as of the people was won by their struggles.

REFULSIVE AS ARE ITS DUTIES the office of hangman in Great Britain had hundreds of seekers when Marwood, who held it since the death of the veteran Caicraft a few years ago, recently died. Bartholomew Burns, a railway platelayer, has been chosen.

MEMBERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY tried in Geneva, Switzerland, for disturbing the peace, pleaded that they only obeyed their consciences. Notwithstanding a demand of the public prosecutor that they should be sentenced according to law, the prisoners were acquitted. If as much zeal were displayed in suppressing disturbances of the peace from the liquor traffic as in stamping out the peculiar methods used by the Salvation Army to save victims of that prime source of disturbance, some cities, where the Salvationists are alternately harassed by the mob and prosecuted by the authorities, would soon be wonderfully transformed for the better in respect to order and peaceableness. Two thousand persons assembled at Neuchâtel, Switzerland, and demanded by resolution the expulsion of the English Salvationists. A Councillor of State said the Council would do its duty and close the gates of Switzerland to those who were trading upon her hospitality.

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AT PEMBROKE, Ontario, Andrew McPike has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for placing obstructions on a railway track.

QUEEN VICTORIA is in much-improved health, takes long walks daily, has regained her cheerfulness and dispensed with her doctors, and will stay at Balmoral, her Scottish Highland residence, until November.

COLORED MEN cannot enter the British naval service hereafter without special sanction.

A TRAIN STRUCK A STREET CAR at a crossing in Philadelphia on the fifth and demolished it. All the passengers were injured, two of them dying shortly and several being expected to die.

TWO FEMALE RIDERS in Barnum's circus were killed at Steven's Point, Ohio, a few days ago, by being thrown from their horses during the performance.

AS AN EVIDENCE of public feeling in France toward Germany, the fact is significant that a large printing house in Paris has discharged all its German employees.

AT COBOURG, Ontario, James Caffrey was found guilty of manslaughter, for killing Hugh McDowell, and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. As he denied guilt, and the murdered man before dying declined to inform upon him, he could not be convicted of murder.

PAUL SPONGA, the Italian arrested for the brutal murder of Count von Szeckley at Ofan, Hungary, in March last, has confessed the crime in open court, saying his motive was robbery—that he was out of employment and needed money very badly.

DIPHTHERIA OF A VIRULENT TYPE has broken out in a quarter of Toronto where the sewerage is very bad. An outbreak of the same disease has occurred at Far Rockaway, Long Island, also due to filthy surroundings.

HUNDREDS OF COTTON OPERATIVES have been discharged from the mills in Canada, which have had to limit production on account of a glut in the market. The "protection to home manufactures" adopted a few years ago has failed to protect the work people at the pinch.

TROUBLE HAS ARISEN in Roman Catholic churches in Montreal and Ottawa, from the mixture of English and French-speaking worshippers. In a church in a suburb of the former city, a few Sundays ago, the Irish members of the congregation were scolded for not giving their proper share of support in money, and they got up and walked out in a body. They wanted the priests to give a fair proportion of sermons in English before complaining of contributions. In the Basilica, Ottawa, the clergy became annoyed at those of one tongue getting up and going out whenever the speaking began in the other tongue, and there was a scene the other Sunday when the French, retreating from the infliction of an English sermon, were turned back by the sexton acting under orders from the clergy. Orders have been given by the Basilica authorities that in future the doors shall be locked after mass has begun and not opened until the conclusion of the service.

A SECOND TRIAL TRIP of the new steamship "Westernland," of the Red Star Line, took place on the Mersey, England, recently, developing a speed of fourteen and a quarter nautical miles an hour. She sails from Antwerp, Belgium, for New York on the 20th of October.

DELEGATES representing 170,000 miners in England have agreed to ask an advance in wages of 15 percent.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S fifty-third birthday was observed in New York on the fifth.

CARDINAL McCABE in a pastoral acknowledges the removal, through the justice and common sense of modern statesmen, of many educational grievances felt by the Roman Catholics of Ireland, and says in the much that remains to be done he does not ask for his people the slightest privilege as against others, but only equality and justice.

A BOTTLE-NOSE WHALE has been washed ashore at Barnegat City, New Jersey, and two professors of the Smithsonian Institute, after taking a plaster cast of the carcase will have the bones removed to that institution. It is nineteen feet four inches long and weighs two tons. The Paris Museum contains the only other specimen known.

THE OTHER DAY the schooner "Carrie Lester" became waterlogged off Keyport, New Jersey, and while the captain was ashore for assistance another schooner came along, took the disabled one in tow and disappeared with its unlawful prize.

QUEEN VICTORIA is doing the memory of her late Highland man servant up "brown," to use a proverbial expression. A life-size statue of John Brown is to be placed on a pedestal to the south of Balmoral castle and in view of its windows. A monument to the same distinguished person is to be put up in the Prince Consort's mausoleum at Frogmore, and his memory will also survive upon a tablet in the nave of St. George's Chapel.

THE AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION of the Dominion of Canada was held throughout last week in St. John, the commercial capital of New Brunswick. It also comprised the celebration of the centennial of the landing of the United Empire Loyalists, the founders of that city and the ancestors of the principal inhabitants of many of the most prosperous districts of Canada. They received that name from the fact that when the American Colonies rebelled against the oppressions of the Mother Country, they clung till the last to the idea of preserving a United Empire. When the revolution decided the independence of the United States, these people, many of whom had occupied estates taken from revolutionists, were compelled to leave the country. Colonies of them settled in the still loyal British Provinces, and being as a rule an intelligent and energetic class of people, wherever they settled the wilderness blossomed as the rose, and communities that made education and religious privileges among their chief concerns spread upon every hand. The Exhibition and Celebration proved very successful, the attendance having met the expectations of the most hopeful, and the display of every sort of industrial production was very fine. A striking event in the opening ceremonies was the British man-of-war "Garnet" giving a royal salute of twenty-one guns to the American flag, in return for a similar compliment paid the British flag at the Yorktown centennial celebration two or three years ago. The United States man-of-war "Alliance" acknowledged the "Garnet's" salute by a replying one.

REAR ADMIRAL John A. R. Sands, who served in the war of 1812 against England, in the Mexican campaign and in the late rebellion, died in Washington on Tuesday of last week, aged ninety-nine years.

IT COST THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT 115,000 rubles (over \$91,000) to entertain the press at the Czar's coronation festivities. The English and American press paid their own expenses, but the members of the continental press disgraced the profession by sponging on the Government, living shamelessly at free quarters with carriages and horses and as much money as they could get, and then were unsatisfied.

TWENTY-FIVE LOCOMOTIVES are building in the United States for use in the construction of the Panama Canal. Besides hauling material they will run morning and night with special trains to and from the unhealthy sections along the route. The ground encountered in the past summer's operations was exceedingly swampy, and there was very much sickness in consequence among the workmen. It is even surmised that the mortality reached a higher point than at the building of the Panama Railway, when a life was lost for every sleeper laid on the track. A continuation of such terrible slaughter is expected to be averted by having the men conveyed by the locomotives mentioned to higher and healthier localities for their hours of rest. The locomotives will be named after American and French celebrities.

THE REV. WILLIAM SCOTT has returned to Ottawa with a very favorable report of the territory assigned to the Oka Indians in East Muskoka. He says the land is unexcelled in Canada, and that the Indians who settled there have succeeded finely in agricultural pursuits, and found profitable employment in the mills while their crops were growing. Mr. Scott will make a full official report to the Dominion Government.

SO MUCH KEENNESS is displayed now to make quick passages across the Atlantic that passenger steamers habitually disregard signals of distress. There is need of some international regulation that would constitute such uncivilized conduct a punishable misdemeanor.

C. F. DEWEY, who has been doing a brokerage and commission business in Montreal for some time, lately ran away, after swindling different concerns out of large amounts. It is now discovered that under different names the rogue had conducted fraudulent operations at several places in the United States within late years.

ALL THE MEMBERS of the Norwegian Ministry have been impeached by the Supreme Tribunal, and their trials will begin the first of December. The Ministers are impeached for persisting to disregard laws modifying the constitution, which had been passed by the people's representatives in the Storting. There is a strong Republican party in the country and in the Storting, which would like to procure separation from Sweden and the establishment of an independent republic in Norway. Ever since the union the King has kept Conservative Ministers about him without regard to the expressed will of the people, and the law the Ministry is now being impeached for disregarding was designed to make the Ministers hold seats in the Storting and be responsible to the people's representatives there. A provision of the constitution makes a measure passed three successive sessions become law even if the King withholds his sanction to it. The measure mentioned above, establishing responsible government, was passed three times according to the constitution, but still has been rejected by the King and his Ministers. Altogether the situation is very critical.

THREE INCHES of snow fell in the northern part of Franklin county, Massachusetts, on the 29th of September. Snow fell some days later in the northern parts of Vermont and New Hampshire to a depth of three or four inches.

AN EXTRA SESSION of the Skuptschina, as the Legislature of Serbia is called, elected a radical president and vice-president, and then was suddenly dissolved by the king.

AN ELECTION in Manchester, England, the other day, resulted in the election of Houldsworth, Conservative, who received 18,188 votes against 6,216 given for D. Parkhurst, Independent Radical and supporter of Bradlaugh.

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS reward is offered for the arrest of George Warden, secretary of the London & River Plate Bank, who absconded a defaulter to the amount of a hundred and ten thousand pounds (\$550,000).

IN TORONTO, ONTARIO, a Chinese school is maintained by the Young Men's Christian Association. Fourteen is the average attendance, and sometimes all the Chinese in the city are present. They do not attend for religious instruction, but simply to learn English sufficient to enable them to conduct their laundries or any other business they may undertake. The teacher, however, makes it his aim to impart Christian principles in the course of his instructions.

MARTIAL LAW has been proclaimed in several districts in Southern Russia owing to anti-Jewish disturbances.

EDWARD MANNING MARSHALL shot his wife through the neck, at Moncton, New Brunswick, last week, in an interview with her in the kitchen of a house where she had lived since separating from him some time ago. She has another husband in Nova Scotia, who is also too much married, having a second wife and family. Mrs. Marshall was living at last accounts, and her husband, who gave himself up to the magistrate on the street, has been acting at times since his imprisonment as if his mind was deranged. He has been committed for trial for attempted murder.

THROUGH THE CONFESSION of one of the criminals, an organization called the Red Men has been discovered in West Virginia, the objects of which were murder and robbery on an extensive scale. Judges, lawyers, sheriffs and journalists were among those whose murder was planned. The society included some public officials, and is blamed for the greater part of the crime that has abounded in the State. It is said that during the past four years over sixty mail robberies, twenty incendiary fires, many burglaries and other outrages have been committed. Clarksburg, near which four murders were committed, is in a fever of excitement over the revelations. Several prominent persons will, it is intimated, be arrested. Later reports say Kittles, who informed on the gang, has been sentenced to imprisonment for nine years and four months, and Albert Price for ten years. Huff, a former county treasurer, has been arrested, and a hundred others are booked for arrest.

ON THE SECOND INSTANT the exhibition buildings at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, took fire and was destroyed with its contents. Besides the valuable collection of all varieties of products, many valuable relics were lost, including "Arabian," an old locomotive of the Baltimore & Ohio Railway. The loss is placed at two to three million dollars.

HASTY WORDS.

"If we know the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window pane
Wound by cold and still to-morrow—
Never trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?
Would the prints of baby feet,
Vex us then as they do now?"

It was a broiling day in July, one of those days when the whole world seemed to stagnate under the scorching heat. The cattle had ceased grazing and had sought the friendly shade of the neighboring wood. Even the songs of the merry birds were hushed, and no sound broke the stillness save the shrill scream of the locust, that harbinger of extreme heat. The sun hung in the heavens like a great ball of fire. It seemed to Mrs. Lee to send its fiercest rays into the kitchen of the little farmhouse where she was busily engaged with the thousand and one duties that every good housewife knows must be done.

The Lees were not what is known among the sturdy farmers as "forehanded," though there had been a time when they had owned a neat little cottage with a few acres of land attached. But a drought came and the crops failed. As if to prove the truth of the old adage, "Misfortunes never come singly," Mr. Lee fell ill and there were the various expenses incident to a severe illness to be met. He believed thoroughly in the Bible command, "Owe no man anything," so, on his recovery, the little home went to pay these debts. He had then taken his family, consisting of his wife and one child, a bright little fellow named Robbie, about four years old, to the town of C—, nestled among New Hampshire's hills. Here he rented a small farm and worked early and late to provide a home for his loved ones. Mrs. Lee was a true wife in the best sense of the word and had done everything that lay in her power to assist her husband. But into all our lives come days when things seem to work by the rule of the contraries, when, as our grandmothers say, we get out of the wrong side of the bed and thus see the wrong side of everything all day.

Just such a day had come to Mrs. Lee. Never very strong, the intense heat of the present season had reduced her little stock of vitality very low. Then, in addition to her own work, she had taken the washing from the big house on the hill, thus over-tasking the strength she did possess. In justice to her husband, let me say that she never complained, and he did not realize that she was over-working. If he had, he would have forbidden it, for he was a kind and tender husband and his whole aim was to fulfill his vow to "love and cherish." To-day, beside her other work, the large ironing must be done, and she sighed wearily as she brought out the heavy basket of nicely folded clothes, and thought of the fine tucks and frills that would require so much time and labor to give the desired gloss and smoothness. But the clock striking the hour warned her to be at work, and swiftly the iron flew over the snow-white clothes. Eleven came and, with an exclamation of relief, she hung the last piece on the clothes-horse, then hastily busied herself in preparing the noon meal. Robbie had been playing all the morning about the door in the shade of a big elm that stretched its protecting arms over the little house; now, becoming tired, he turned toward the door. Climbing on the door-stone, he took hold of the clothes-horse to help himself into the room. The added weight of the child toppled it over and it fell through the door. The mother, hearing the crash, hurried out. Her eye took it all in at a glance—the broken horse, the soiled and crumpled clothes, the frightened child. It was too much, the strained nerves gave way, and never heeding the child's imploring look, she caught him roughly by the shoulder and pushed him violently from her, exclaiming sharply "There, get out of my sight will you!" Never will she forget the look he turned upon her, the sorrowful reproach in the tearful blue eyes and the pitiful quiver of the coral lips, but without a word he went away down the little yard. Her heart smote her and she half started to call him back; but the smell of the scorching dinner saluted her nostrils and, quickly gathering up the clothes, she entered the house.

Ever and anon, as she passed to and fro from the dining room to pantry, she glanced out of the open window for a sight of Robbie. He was nowhere to be seen and a vague unrest took possession of her. She tried to calm herself with the assurance that he had

gone to the field where his father was at work, but all to no purpose; and when everything was ready she sounded the dinner-horn, then anxiously awaited her husband's coming. At last she saw him, but Robbie was not with him. She met him at the door and breathlessly asked, "Where is Robbie?" "Here at the house with you, I suppose. I have not seen him," came the answer she so much dreaded, yet expected to hear. A terrible fear smote her. At the back of the house, which stood on a slight elevation, ran a clear, swift stream. Thither she hastened, urged on by an impulse she could not resist. She paused a moment on the bank summoning her courage,—she looked, then with a shuddering cry sank fainting to the ground! What had she seen? Her baby boy, her one pride and joy, lying on the bottom of the river, the cruel waters flowing over him with a low gurgle that seemed like a demoniacal laugh. Mr. Lee came up just in time to see his wife fall. The terrible truth dawned upon him. Hurrying forward he dashed into the water, brought out the lifeless body of his little son and bore it rapidly to the house, while the men followed with the inanimate form of Mrs. Lee. By the time they reached there, she had regained consciousness, and with a strength born of despair she strove to bring back life to the little form lying so cold and still. But, no, the little heart had ceased to beat, the blue eyes had closed forever, the merry prattle was hushed. What pen can portray the mother's terrible anguish? If she had always spoken kindly! but those terrible words! He was, indeed, "gone out of her sight," and no act of hers could bring him back. Other children came to gladden her heart, but it was years before the cloud lifted from her face and the memory of those hasty words was never effaced from her heart.—Morning Star.

FAITH'S WARRANT.

You are commanded to believe upon the authority of God Himself. He bids you believe in Jesus Christ, and you must not re-

SHALL WE ALL MEET?

Words arranged.

TRA D. SANKEY.

Musical score for "Shall We All Meet?" featuring vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, On the shores of the bright crys - tal sea; With the loved ones who long have been wait - - ing? What a meet - ing in - deed it will be! Chorus: Gath - ered home, gath-ered home, On the shore of the bright crys - tal sea! Gath-ered home, gain-ered home, Gath - ered home, gath - ered home, ... With our loved ones for ev - er to be! Gath-ered home, Gath-ered home,"

2. Shall we all meet at home in the morning,
And from sorrow for ever be free?
Shall we join in the songs of the ransomed?
What a meeting indeed it will be!—Chorus.

3. Shall we all meet at home in the morning,
Our blessed Redeemer to see?
Shall we know and be known by our loved ones?
What a meeting indeed it will be.—Chorus.

From the "Canadian Musical Fountains," by permission of Mr. C. W. Cooke, Montreal.

fuse to obey your Maker. The foreman of certain works in the north had often heard the Gospel, but he was troubled with the fear that he might not come to Christ. His good master one day sent a card round to the works—"Come to my house immediately after work." The foreman appeared at his master's door, and the master came out, and said somewhat roughly, "What do you want, John, troubling me at this time? Work is done, what right have you here?" "Sir," said he, "I had a card from you saying that I was to come after work." "Do you mean to say that, merely because you had a card from me, you are to come up to my house and call me out after business hours?" Well, sir," replied the foreman, "I do not understand you, but it seems to me that, as you sent for me, I had a right to come." "Come in, John," said his master, "I have another message that I want to read to you; and he sat down and read these words—"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Do you think, after such a message from Christ, that you can be wrong in going to Him?" The poor man saw it all at once, and believed because he saw that he had good warrant and authority for believing.—Spurgeon.

A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING AND EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE.

BY AFRA.

Experience shows us that unless the habit of being orderly is cultivated in youth, it will never be ours in mature years. The disorderly girl may be subject to spasmodic fits of tidiness, and at such times her closets, drawers and boxes are put in order, but as these attacks are but temporary they are soon over and the old way fallen into again. Such a girl may be good and clever in many respects, but her want of order and system, besides being an inconvenience to herself, will also be more or less a trial to those about her. Girlhood is the time when habits are formed and if an impulse to be orderly is followed, then it will grow upon us, until it will become a second na-

ture and disorder will be a pain to us. If, however, during these years we are careless, put things in their proper places if it is convenient, and if not leave them around for some other member of the household to pick up and put away for us, we are doing ourselves an injury which if not now apparent will be when we have reached womanhood. Some girls make their things last so much longer than others, and we wonder by what magic they can be worn so long without looking shabby. The reason is that they take good care of them; their clothes are carefully brushed and the slightest spot upon them removed before hanging them away, ribbons and laces are folded and laid away with care, gloves are mended when the tiniest hole shows itself, a button from a shoe is restored immediately, and the stitch in time keeps many a wardrobe looking fresh and new which otherwise would become old and worn out if neglected from time to time. Girls! don't give way to self-indulgence and laziness in regard to your own personal belongings. If you have a desire to leave things around, or to put off mending a garment because you don't feel like it, do not yield to it, for every time you do you are strengthening the impulse to be disorderly and are taking the steps that will influence your character for the whole of your future life.—Household.

A WORD TO GIRLS.—Many a girl is careless as to how much money a young man spends for her. \$3 and \$5 for a horse and carriage he can poorly afford, perhaps, yet she will go with him week after week with no particular interest in him, unmindful, apparently, whether he earns the money, or takes it from his employer's drawer. He makes her expensive presents. He takes her to a concert, in going to which a horse-car ride for ten cents would be far wiser than a carriage ride for several dollars. A young man respects a young woman all the more who is careful of the way in which she spends his money, and who will not permit too much to be used for her. A thoughtful and well-bred girl will be wise about these matters.—Presbyterian.

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THE HELMET CASSOWARY.

The cassowary (*Casuarus*), of which not less than nine distinct species have been discovered, differs from the emu in having a somewhat more slender body and hair-like feathers. The helmet is quite remarkable, and is composed of a cellular bony substance. It is barely perceptible in the young bird, not reaching its full development until the bird arrives at adult age. The plumage of the body is hair-like, with a tuft of down at the root of each shaft. The short, thick foot has three toes. The height of the bird is about five feet. These birds are found in the Malaccas.

The helmet cassowary (*Casuarus galeatus*, *Struthio casuarus*), shown in the engraving, has been the longest known of this family.

customed haunts. He says:—"These birds wander through the great mountain forests of Ceram, and subsist chiefly on fallen fruits and herbage. The female lays from three to five large beautifully granulated green eggs, and male and female sit alternately upon them for the space of a month.

All the cassowaries which have been taken to Europe were captured when young by the natives and brought up by them. This is perhaps the reason that many of them are tamed and appear to be gentle and condescending, although their original disposition is the reverse of this. They are naturally fierce, and take offence without any provocation. They are greatly excited by the sight of a scarlet cloth, and have a great antipathy toward ragged or un-

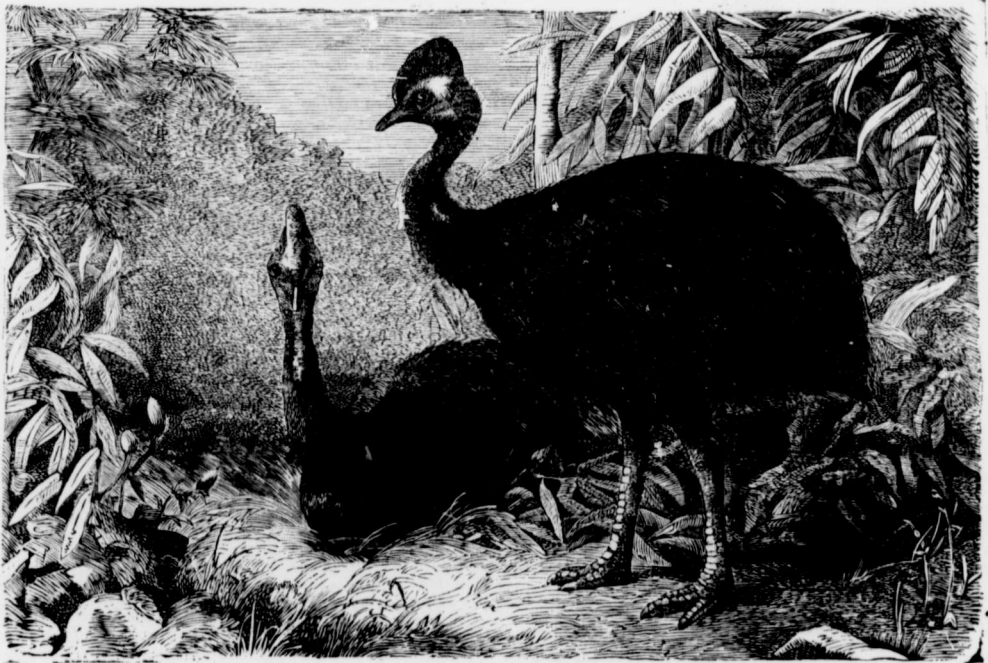
clean persons, sometimes attacking them.

They sometimes become ungovernable in captivity, and the keepers of zoological gardens say that one cannot be too cautious with the cassowary. "When irritated, they are formidable antagonists, turning rapidly about and launching a shower of kicks, which may do no small damage, their effect being heightened by the sharp claws with which the toes are armed." In confinement they often swallow whole apples and oranges. In the gardens they are given a mixture of bread, grain, cut up apples, etc., but it has been observed that young fowls or owls which come accidentally in their way are destroyed. They often lay eggs in capti-

into the starch, and attended to the summons. On her return the cuff was gone, and she discovered that the mooruk was the thief, its beak and being covered with the starch." The height of this bird is about five feet when standing erect.—From *Brehm's Animal life*.

THE ARTILLERY FERN.

The artillery fern, or flower, as it is sometimes called, is a curious and beautiful plant which is not very generally known outside of rare collections or of florists' green houses. It acquires its singular name from the military and explosive fashion with which it resists the action of water upon it. If a branch of the fern, covered with its small red seeds, be dipped into water and then held



THE HELMET CASSOWARY.

The plumage is black, the back part of the head green, the neck is colored with blue, violet, and red, the bill is black, and the foot a yellowish gray. The young birds are brown.

All travellers who tell us of the wild life of this bird agree that it inhabits the thickest forests, and leads a very retired life, and at the least appearance of danger it hastens away, and seeks to withdraw itself from the sight of men. How difficult it is to observe them may be seen from the fact that Miller never had the opportunity of seeing a cassowary, although he found their tracks and heard the noise of the bird fleeing through the thicket, and Wallace in Ceram could not make a single capture, although he sought for the bird in all its ac-

clean persons, sometimes attacking them.

They sometimes become ungovernable in captivity, and the keepers of zoological gardens say that one cannot be too cautious with the cassowary. "When irritated, they are formidable antagonists, turning rapidly about and launching a shower of kicks, which may do no small damage, their effect being heightened by the sharp claws with which the toes are armed." In confinement they often swallow whole apples and oranges. In the gardens they are given a mixture of bread, grain, cut up apples, etc., but it has been observed that young fowls or owls which come accidentally in their way are destroyed. They often lay eggs in capti-

they would run quickly around or creep under the furniture, defending themselves vigorously with bill and feet. If left free, they would go back of their own accord to their accustomed dwelling place. Sometimes, when the maid attempted to drive them away, they would strike out at her and tear her clothes. They would run into the stall between the horses and eat with them from the manger. Often they would push open the door of Dr. Bennett's study, run quietly around, look at everything, and go their way. Dr. Bennett says: "It was dangerous to leave any object around which was capable of being swallowed. The servant was starching some muslin cuffs, and hearing the bell ring she squeezed up the cuff, threw it

up to the light there soon commences a strange phenomenon. First one bud will explode with a sharp little crack throwing into the air its pollen in the shape of a small cloud of yellow dust. This will be followed by another and another, until very soon the entire fern-like branch will be seen discharging these miniature volleys with their tiny puffs of smoke. This occurs whenever the plant is watered, and the effect of the entire fern in this condition of rebellion is very curious as well as beautiful. As the buds thus open they assume the shape of a miniature Geneva cross, too small to the naked eye to attract much attention, but under a magnifying glass they are seen to possess very rare and delicate beauty.—*Christian Union*.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Oct. 10, 1883.

The local grain market presents no new features and prices are more or less nominal. We quote:—Canada Red Winter \$1.22 to \$1.24; White \$1.16 to \$1.18; Spring, \$1.18 to \$1.20; Corn, No. 2, in bond, \$1.05 to \$1.07; Corn, 61c, in bond; Peas, 95c; Oats, 33c; Barley 56c; Rye 65c to 67c.

FLOUR.—Market is dull and prices are unchanged. Quotations are:—Superior Extra, \$5.70 to \$5.75; Extra Superfine, \$5.50 to \$5.60; Spring Extra, \$5.25 to \$5.30; Superfine, \$4.90; Strong Bakers, Canadian \$5.50 to \$5.75; do., American, \$6.50 to \$6.75; Fine \$4.25 to \$4.35; Middlings, \$3.80 to \$4.00; Pollards, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Ontario bags, (medium), \$2.65 to \$2.70; do. Spring Extra, \$2.50 to \$2.65; do., Superfine, \$2.25 to 2.35; City Bags, delivered, \$3 to \$3.45.

MEALS unchanged. Cornmeal, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Oatmeal, ordinary \$3.25 to \$3.50; granulated, \$3.75 to \$6.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter.—The market is quiet but there is still a tolerably good demand for first qualities. We quote.—Creamery, August makes 20c to 21c; do. September makes, 22c to 23c; Eastern Townships, straight dairies, 17c to 18½c; do. fall ends, 20c to 21c. Western, poor to good, 13c to 15c; do. finest selections 16c to 17c. Cheese—August, 10c to 11c; September, 11c to 11½c.

Eggs.—Receipts continued light and prices high. We quote:—21c to 22c.

HOG PRODUCERS are selling, principally in a local way, at the following prices:—Western \$14.50 to \$15.25; Hams, 14c to 15c; Bacon, 13½c to 15c; Lard, in pairs, 11c to 11½c; Tallow, refined 8c to 9c.

ASHES are still very dull at \$4.60 to \$4.70 for Pots, as to tars, Pearls are nominally worth \$5.80 to \$5.85.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of butchers' cattle has been rather small of late and prices have advanced considerably all round; in some cases the advance has been fully half a cent per lb. live weight. Good butchers' cattle sell at from 5c to 5½c per lb and pretty fair stock at about 4½c do., while common dry cows sell at from \$30 to \$35 each, or 3½c to 4c per lb; with leanish animals and rough bulls at about 3c per lb, sheep and lambs are fairly plentiful, but good lambs bring pretty high rates, or from 4c to 5c each commercial lambs, \$3. to \$3.50 each, and inferior animals \$2.50 each. Old sheep sell at from \$4 to \$6.50 each. Hogs are plentiful and sell at from 5½c to 6½c per lb. Good milch cows have been rather scarce of late and prices of this kind have been from \$30 to \$40 each, but there are a good many trippers offered on the market and some of them sold as fresh-calded cows. Price of this sort range from 20c to 35c according to the appearance of the cows or the credulity of the buyer.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There has been a fair attendance at the farmers' market of late, and most kinds of grain, roots and vegetables have been well supplied at moderate rates. Potatoes have been rather scarce and high-priced, as the farmers are holding them in hopes of higher prices later on in the season, but this hope is not likely to be realized, as potatoes are a plentiful crop in the Eastern States and also in the Eastern Townships, where they have been selling lately at 25c per bushel. Swedish turnips are also pretty dear at present and sell at 90c the bag; potatoes are 65c to 85c do. Not many dressed hogs are being brought to market by farmers but prices are declining and are likely to decline a good deal more; dead geese and fowls are getting plentiful, but ducks and turkeys are rather scarce. Turkeys sell at from \$2.00 to \$2.50 the pair or 12c to 14c the lb; geese \$1.40 to \$2.00 the pair or 8c to 9c the lb. Good tub butter is scarce but inferior butter is plentiful—prices being from 16c to 23c per lb; packed eggs are from 21c to 23c per dozen, and fresh laid eggs 30c to 35c do. Hay sells at from \$6 to \$9 per 100 bundles and straw \$1 to \$5 do.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT was made to assassinate the British Consul at Scutari, Albania, recently, while he was hunting.

IN THE LATTER PART of August an earthquake with a loud detonation was felt in Salvador, Colombia, and Ecuador, and a tidal wave occurred at Talcahuano, Chili. Noises like continuous firing during a battle were heard on the Bogota plateau within sixty miles of Panama and at Manicibi in Ecuador. The inhabitants of both countries thought a battle was in progress near them, and troops turned out in each case to repel the supposed invasion.

THIRTY VESSELS are reported wrecked by the hurricane of September 4th, at St. Pierre, Martinique, West Indies—including seven French barks, seven small coasting schooners and fifteen lighters. Many dead bodies of sailors and coolies came ashore.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Washburn's Quotations Book.)

LESSON 411.

Oct. 21, 1883. [1 Sam. 8: 1-10.]

ASKING A KING.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 4-6.

1. And it came to pass when Samuel was old, that he made his sons judges over Israel.
2. Now the name of his firstborn was Joel; and the name of his second, Abiah; they were judges in Beersheba.
3. And his sons walked not in his ways, but turned aside after lucre, and took bribes, and perverted judgment.
4. Then all the elders of Israel gathered themselves together, and came to Samuel unto Ramah.
5. And said unto him, Behold, thou art old, and thy sons walk not in thy ways: how make us a king to judge us like all the nations.
6. But the thing displeased Samuel, when they said, Give us a king to judge us; and Samuel prayed unto the Lord.
7. And the Lord said unto Samuel, Hearken unto the voice of the people in all that they say unto thee: for they have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them.
8. According to all the works which they have done since the day that I brought them up out of Egypt even unto this day, wherewith they have forsaken me, and served other gods, so they have done unto thee.
9. Now therefore hearken unto their voice: howbeit, yet protest solemnly unto them, and show them the manner of the king that shall reign over them.
10. And Samuel told all the words of the Lord unto the people that asked him a king.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes."—PS. 118: 8.

TOPIC.—A Nation's Ingratitude.

LESSON PLAN.—I. THE PEOPLE'S REQUEST, vs. 1-3. 2. THE LORD'S ANSWER, vs. 7-10.

Time.—B.C. 1095. Place.—Ramah, a town of Judah, the birthplace, residence and burial-place of Samuel.

LESSON NOTES.

V. WHEN SAMUEL WAS OLD—by the common chronology, he was not far from sixty years of age. 1. HIS SONS AS JUDGES—his temporary assistants. He probably did not intend them to be his successors. 2. BEERSHEBA—at the southern extremity of Palestine. 3. WALKED NOT IN HIS WAYS—failed to imitate his example. 4. SAMUEL IS NOT, LIKE ELI, charged with the blame of his sons' misconduct. 5. PERVERTED JUDGMENT—their decisions were influenced by bribes. 6. 4. THE ELDERS—the legal representatives of the people. 7. 5. MAKE US A KING—this request expressed the general desire of the people. Hitherto God was their King. Now they desire to have a king like the nations around them. (vs. 20). They gave no reasons for their request. (1) Samuel was old; (2) his sons were not like him. But the real reason was they wanted to be like all the nations. 8. 6. DISPLEASED SAMUEL—the request was both an offense against him and a rebuke to the Lord. 9. 7. HEARKEN UNTO THE VOICE—grant them what they ask. THEY HAVE REJECTED ME—they, in effect, desire to put that government in the hands of a man which was always in the hands of the Lord. 8. 8. ACCORDING TO ALL THE WORKS—their conduct is just the same as that of their fathers from the beginning. 9. 9. HEARKEN—God gives us no disclosure what he will do in mercy. 10. 10. PROTEST SOLEMNLY—warn them of their sin and duty. They would be punished by letting them have their own way and through the king whom they so much desired. THE MANIFESTO OF THE KING'S EXACTIONS and OPPRESSIONS what he might and would require, according to the way in which kings ruled, all of whom in those days resembled Samuel did this, but the people were fixed in their purpose (vs. 19).

TEACHINGS:

1. Great services are often forgotten or treated with ingratitude.
2. A right thing may be asked for at a wrong time and in a wrong way.
3. It is not safe to trust a multitude: the voice of the people is not always the voice of God.
4. God sometimes punishes by giving men what they wish.
5. Those who lightly esteem God's favors will lose them.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

AUTUMN PRIZE COMPETITION.

A FINE CHANCE

—TO—

MAKE MONEY

—AND—

Help a Good Paper Along!

Not dismayed by the comparative failure of our August competition we offer our friends another opportunity to earn a good commission and win handsome prizes by working for this paper. Newspaper publishers must have their harvest times as well as farmers, and as the publishers of this paper have been sowing copies of it broadcast over this continent for twenty months past they now look to having the seed spring up and add many thousands to the subscription list. To this end laborers are required and none can possibly suit better than those who have been kept well-informed of the passing events of the world through its news columns, and benefited and entertained in various ways by its other departments—all at less cost than the readers of any other weekly newspaper. It is with confidence, therefore, that we repeat, with slight modifications, the offers made for our "August Competition," the result of which is doubtless a surprise to the prize-winners, as in a country of hard-working people money is rarely made with such facility.

OUR NEW OFFER!

The price of the Messenger is fifty cents a year, and will be given for the remainder of this year for ten cents. Anyone sending us FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS for a year may send TWO DOLLARS and keep FIFTY CENTS, and anyone sending us FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS for the remainder of this year may send us TWENTY-FIVE CENTS and KEEP TWENTY-FIVE.

SEND AS MANY AS YOU PLEASE,

keeping fifty cents for every five yearly and twenty-five cents for every five for the remainder of this year. This advice would seem to be necessary in some cases, as in last competition most of the competitors stopped short at the point when they earned the smallest commission—that for five subscriptions.

In addition to these commissions we will give the person sending us the largest

AMOUNT OF MONEY,

TEN DOLLARS; to the second, FIVE DOLLARS; to the third, THREE DOLLARS; to the fourth, TWO DOLLARS, and to the fifth, ONE DOLLAR.

Still further, to every one who sends us TWO DOLLARS we shall send pre-

sent of the pair of those much-admired pictures, which have always given so much satisfaction to their recipients, "The Roll Call" and "Quatre Bras," or, if preferred, the celebrated picture by Doré, "Christ Leaving the Prætorium," the original of which was declared by the Rev. Theodore Cuyler to be the greatest painting of modern times.

BEAR IN MIND!

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

Everyone who secures five subscriptions earns a commission.

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

The competition will end on the last of October.

REASONS AND HINTS!

For a paper of the price of this one a very large circulation is necessary to insure the enterprise being a profitable one. There is no doubt it would obtain a paying patronage in the course of time, without any special efforts such as these prize competitions, as its subscription list has hitherto been built up altogether by people taking it upon sight for its many good qualities. A list of over seven thousand, obtained simply by sending copies of the paper at a venture to people, and by the kind aid of readers in asking their friends to subscribe, is an achievement that is not common in journalism and justifies us in the hope of great results from our friends all over the Continent entering a competition for prizes in working for the Messenger.

In addition to the material inducements offered them, those who enter the lists of our workers have the assurance that they are doing noble service in displacing ignorance with intelligence and bad reading with good.

DIRECTIONS.

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

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

The last letters sent in the competition must be mailed not later than the 31st of October.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

"WITNESS" OFFICE,

MONTREAL, P.Q.

Montreal, Sept. 15th, 1883.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER is printed and published at Nos. 35, 36 and 37 St. James street West, Montreal, by JOHN DOUGALL & SON, composed of John Dougall, of New York, and John Keelath Dougall and J. D. Dougall, of Montreal.