

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SCIENCE. EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE.

VOLUME XVI., No. 14.

MONTREAL & NEW YORK, JULY 15, 1881.

SEMI-MONTHLY, 30 CTS. per An., Post-Paid.

and in the air, but for extremes of beauty and eight inches to a foot long, light brown, ugliness the sea appears to eclipse them both. In the picture two of the odd looking specimens of fish are represented. The sea raven is an acanthopterous fish, or one with bony the chin and cheeks with numerous fleshy and prickly fins, and is described as one of the ugliest of the bullhead or sculpin family. The head is flattened, rough and spiny, the pectorals are large and wing-like, advancing far under the throat, and with no free rays; ventrals under the pectorals, consisting of a spine and three or four soft rays; the first dorsal deeply notched, and all the fin rays simple. The head and jaws are furnished with numerous skinny branching filaments, which with the spines and huge mouth render the fish anything but pleasing in appearance. The typical species is the common sea raven, also known as the Acadian bullhead and deep-water sculpin. It attains a length of two feet and a weight of four or five pounds. The colors present every shade of dark brown, blood red, pinkish purple, and yellowish brown, with various markings and bands; and yellowish white below; the head is large, about the quarter of the whole length, with enormous gape and hideous appearance; the whole body above the lateral line is granulated and thickly studded with tubercles; the first three rays of the first dorsal are longest and with the other rays of this fin are fringed at the end. It is not unfrequently taken on hooks by cod fishermen in deep water in Nova Scotia, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and near the New England and New York coasts, especially around the ledges of Massachusetts bay. Like the land raven, it is omnivorous and voracious, acting the part of a useful scavenger in removing decaying matter.

The toad fish is so named from the large head, wide gape, usually naked skin, and disgusting appearance; it is also called frog fish and oyster fish. The head is flattened and wider than the body: head, lips and cheeks provided with numerous fleshy appendages; body generally scaleless. They hide in the sand and mud of salt water and occur in both hemispheres, preying on of which one of the best known is the grunting toad fish, found in the seas of the East Indian. The limit of the best known is the grunting toad fish, found in the seas of the East Indian. The limit of the best known is the grunting toad fish, found in the seas of the East Indian. The limit of the best known is the grunting toad fish, found in the seas of the East Indian. The limit of the best known is the grunting to the grun spongy; the head and jaws with numerous cutaneous appendages; the color is brownish above, marbled with darker; below white; fins white with brown bands. It is eight to thirteen inches long and is said to be eaten at Bombay. It received its specific name from its making a grunting noise like a pig from "bent" was to be raised, the strength of the bladder through the mouth. The common could not raise it past what the builders call poised in a balance, and more than human poised in a balance, and died of joy at having found him again.

American toad fish is much like the East "the pinch in the bent." After that it lives are at stake. Shall these precious,

marbled with black, and the fins with black lines; the body is covered with a copious viscid secretion; the mouth very large, and death. appendages. It is found from Maine to the the New England coast usually in ponds of rising. and lagoons connected with the sea, in muddy shoal water, or under eel grass and mouth, have generally prevented the use of white and tearful faces, as they watched their

Indian, with stronger teeth, more prominent | would glide into place with comparative | awakened souls be saved or lost? Mothers There are curious creatures on the earth dorsal spines, and rather darker colors; it is ease. There hung the great frame, with a and sisters, a great deal depends on you. crowd of anxious men below straining every How sad to hear the word, "You knew your muscle, but all in vain. They could neither duty, but you did it not." And now those raise nor lower it, and to fly was instant dear ones are gone forever. It will not do to trifle or idle when this moment of decision "Lift, men, for your lives!" shouted the has come. We must put forth every atom master-builder, and again they bent to their of spiritual strength; we must pray as we Gulf of Mexico and the West Indies, on useless task. The frame was settling instead would on a burning steamship in mid-ocean; we must speak earnest, loving, solemn words Three men appeared on the brow of the of entreaty, which show the depth of our hill, and heard the call for help. But they feeling for souls in danger of perishing. We stones. The disgusting appearance of this saw the peril, and passed by on the other must abstain from many things lawful at fish, its slimy body, goggle eyes and immense side. The women of the place gathered with other times, but which now would lead the soul to cast off its anxiety. A pleasant sleigh-ride, an evening party, and even less diversions, have cost a soul. Walk softly, and be much alone in prayer. Then go forth hopefully about your accustomed duties, and doubtless "you shall come again with rejoicing, bringing your sheaves with you."-

American Messenger.



THE SEA RAVEN AND THE TOAD FISH.

skin is naked, smooth, soft and Other species are found in the Indian and their strength to the work! African seas, and some larger ones with soft scales on the Brazilian Coast.

HOW THE BENT WAS RAISED.

A great mill was going up in Western New York, and when the last and heaviest

its flesh as food though it is said to be deli- | sons and husbands, and when the call came to

The giant frame rose inch by inch, the criwere saved.

or community. A spiritual "bent" seems only been absent two days, leaped upon his

"SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES."

A gifted lady who devotes herself to Bible study, and who has wonderful power in unfolding the hidden treasure of the word, tells how new light came to her upon the word search: She was in Sweden, and though she knew but little of the language of that country, yet she liked to read her chapter in Swedish every day. One morning she came upon the words which stand in our translation, "Search the Scriptures," and found that the first word in that passage was one which we render in English "ransack."

Ransack is a very strong word. It means to search up and down, high and low, from right to left, and in the corners and byplaces! It means to search with the purpose to find; and he who searches the Scriptures thus will not fail of his reward.

This is what we all need to do-ransack the Bible! It is full of hidden treasure. We shall not find it if we search with a lazy, halfformed purpose; but if we set ourselves in earnest to ransack the Bible for our food of life, oh, how it will open to us, and how strong and courageous we shall become.-Kind Words.

DYING OF JOY .- One of the strongest intical point was passed, and soon a grand shout stances of affection in dogs is related in the and hammer-stroke told that all was well. Memoires du Manquess Langallery. The Some were laid aside for weeks by that day's marquess had been two years in the army, overstrain, but all hearts rejoiced, because all when, returning home, a favorite dog which had been left came to meet him in the Such a moral crisis often comes in a church court yard and recognized him as if he had



Temperance Department.

MARY TATEM'S BROTHER.

Frank Tatem ran up the front stairs two steps at a time, and knocked on a door at the head of them. He was a wide-awake, handsome boy of fifteen, all aglow at this

moment with some new, interesting project.
"Who is it, and what do you want?" a young girl's voice cried from the room, in a

"It's I, and I want to come in."

"I can't be bothered with you; I'm read-

ing. Go away."

He opened the door and went in at that. It was a prettily furnished room: but the owner of it, a young girl of seventeen, looked up with a cross face as her brother entered entered.

"I say, Mary"—he began.
"I just wish you'd go down stairs, and leave me alone. I'll tell ma if you don't." "Ah, say, now just listen. I won't bother

you long "Go down stairs and let me read, I say,'

very angry.
"It won't take me a minute to tell you,' he persisted. "I want you to do something

"Well, I won't do it, so there," going back to her book.

"Yes, you will. It's for all the boys"—
"I hate boys. I wish you'd go away, and
I'd never see your face again."
"No, you don't," still good-naturedly.
"We fellows have organized a glee club, and
we want you to play the piano for us one
night every week! Ma says they may meet

Mary sat erect in her indignation. "I play the piano for a lot of boys to howl by? No, sir. I wonder you dare to insult me with such a proposition."

"But ma"-

"Ma ought to be ashamed of herself to give her consent. Do you think I would allow them to come here one night every week? No. I don't care what she would

"But there isn't any other place. Not one of the fellows has a sister who can play except Ben Martin, and she's going out of town for a month."

"I wish you'd go out of town for a month, and give me some peace. I sha'n't do it, and that's the end of it; and you can just go down stairs a great deal faster than you came

He turned and went down without another word, a great deal slower than he came up. He was not very much surprised that Mary had refused his request, for she rarely did anything for him, and was always ready to quarrel with him. He knew of other boys who had sisters who did everything for them, and those boys were pretty far on the path of right, while he, he acknowledged himself going slowly down, had been treading on the broad path lately that leads to destruction; it was all her fault; if she had been to him what sixters were usually and been to him what sisters were usually, and made his home life pleasant, he would never have gone into the street to find companions.

There was a boy about his own age waiting

for him at the gate.
"What does she say?" he asked eagerly of Frank.

"She says, 'No,'"—very much as if he did not want to talk about it. "Let's go see Emily Martin again. Maybe she'll stay home for awhile."

Emily Martin was called upon, and as she

cried. "I'm older than you are by three months, and I won't hear one word. So! There!"

Emily took a sudden departure and went up the street to her home very angry, and reported her failure. Frank and Ben and the third boy, Louis Wright, wandered off down the street, discussing their plans. They

met Tom Carey, who was supposed to be a bass singer, on the way.

"I have it," he cried, when he heard of their failure to get a pianist. "We can have the hotel piano for a mere song, and Joe Muddle will play for us for another song. The whole expense won't be a dollar a night. There'll be ten of us, and so it won't come

very heavy on us apiece."

Frank objected to this arrangement at first; his parents would not like his going there, but Tom soon convinced him that his parents need not be told about it. If he had not been angry with Mary, and rather vexed at his mother's indifference to his wants, he would not have consented.

Tom made all the necessary arrangements with the hotel-keeper and Joe Muddle, and the new glee club met in the hotel parlor the following evening. Joe was a good player, if he was a man broken down by long years of intemperance, and helped them finely. When the singing was over, and they were going, he invited them to stay to his "little treat."

"I'm going to do the square thing by you to-night, boys," he said, as he conducted them to-night, boys," he said, as he conducted them into a small room back of the parlor. There was a table in the centre, with cigars and whiskey bottles and glasses upon it. "Take seats and make yourselves happy."

Some of the boys, Ben Martin among them, refused to accept the musician's treat and went home. But Frank, partly through

Louis Wright's influence, and partly bacause he did not care what he did, remained. A couple of hours afterward Louis Wright and Tom Carey, very much worse for the whiskey themselves, led Frank to his father's house. He was too much intoxicated to walk alone. They found the latch-key in his pocket, and opened the door and got him up to his room, and came down very softly and went out.

Frank was brought home many nights in that condition before his father found it out, and then although he took him from the glee club, and was very strict with him, the taste for strong drink had taken such a hold of him that before he was twenty-one he was a confirmed drunkard. It was Mary's fault, he always said, and not his own; if she had been half as good a sister to him as Emily Martin was to Ben, he would never have fallen. And Mary knew what he said was true, and that a sister's influence on a brother who is younger or older, for good or bad, is boundless. But she found it out too late .-Examiner and Chronicle.

THE TURNING-POINT.

Travelling last summer through Vermont, I chanced to be sitting one evening upon the piazza of a little country hotel in the company of a gray haired man, a large and wealthy manufacturer of Massachusetts, who was a native of the town, but had left it years be-fore, and was now returning for a little visit for the first time in nearly forty years.

Our conversation touched upon the subject of temperance. He spoke of the thousands of young men of the present day whose lives were utter failures, and who were wrecks body and soul, through intem-

Deploring this fact, he also spoke of his own decision in the matter as the key to all the success of his life. Then, pointing to an

old building across the way, he said—
"When I was a young man, that old building was a thriving factory, its manufactures the chief industry of the town. There I earned my living. These were the days could not stay home herself, promised to see Mary Tatem about it, and try to get her to consent. She put on her bonnet and went right over to see her while the boys a certain place, and have a jolly night of it. waited.

Mary was very pleasant to her and greeted her as she never greeted Frank, but she positively refused to play for the new society.

"I hate have and Frank is a profest win."

The course of his travels he once entered a country tavern and sat down by the bar-room fire to warm his fingers. His keenly roving eye soon discovered, prominand I usually led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led the crowd in stories, songs and I wantly led to the course of his travels he once that in the course of his travels he once the course o

"You needn't preach to me," Mary | me a shock, and, thank God, opened my eyes! Saturday came, I set out as usual for our place of meeting. Between here and the store—I could set my foot upon the very spot now—I met Jim coming toward me. We neither of us spoke. I put out my hand and he his, though it was not a habit with us to extend such form of greeting, but it seemed as if the same thought was in each

"'Come, Jim,' said I, 'Let's make a resolution to quit.'

" 'Agreed,' said Jim.

"We kept our pledge-he till his death, some ten years after, and I till the present moment; and whatever success I have had in life, I owe to the resolution of that hour.

"I have come back now to the old town to look for 'the boys,' but I find none of them. There was not one of all that merrymaking crowd that ever made an impress on the world, or won even a position of honor."

After this little story from his own life, he told another, which is interesting as showing how times have changed from that day

There was another young man, who left the town about the same time as himself, with the idea of educating himself for the work of the ministry; but he found, after a little, that it would be better to change his purpose, and so he abandoned the effort, and went to Boston for employment.

Failing at first to find anything more congenial, and unwilling to be idle, he took a position as a butler or steward in one of the

first families of the city.

For a time all went well. He found a good home, and his employer a good servant. But the day came when the gentleman gave a great party, and wine and liquors flowed like water. Before it was over, the services of the steward were more in demand as nurse or attendant upon guests unable to care for themselves than in any other capa-The ideas of the Vermont boy were in advance of his times; he was a staunch advocate of temperance, and he was filled with disgust that his duties forced him to mingle in such scenes. As soon as the next day dawned, he appeared quietly before his employer with a request for a settlement of accounts, and the announcement that he must leave him.

"Why," said the stately gentleman, "have you not a good home?"

"Yes."

"Are you not satisfied with your wages?"
"Yes."

"Then why do you leave? I am satisfied with you, and would not have you leave me, and you will not readily find such another home, I think."

"Well, then," he replied, hesitatingly, "I cannot stay in a place where I must mix with drunken men as I did last night!"

One can hardly tell whether the Boston

One can hardly tell whether the Boston gentleman, who opened his doors to none but the choicest society, was more astonished or amused. But it was in vain that he argued that he must set before his guests what others did, and that it was the custom of society. The youth was determined to free himself from such custom. No inducement could tempt him to remain.

The gifted son of that very household from which for such reason a servant thus went forth forty years ago is to-day one of the most silvery 'ongued orators of our land, ongued orators of our land, and one of his latest and most brilliant appeals is in behalf of the temperance reform.

-Youth's Companion.

AN ACCOUNT KEPT SOMEWHERE.

Active reformers, whose business it is to persuade men, are commonly very quick to find a text in the most trifling circumstance. The connection between "account" and "accountability" was ingeniously taken up up and made use of in the following in-

It is related of the celebrated Dr. Jewett that in the course of his travance about the house," she said.

But you might be the means of doing them good," Emily argued, "or at least of keeping them from harm. I always try to keep Ben at home"—

and drinking toasts.

"But after a while, one day it suddenly dawned upon me that, even as early in the week as Wednesday, I found myself longing for Saturday night.

"And drinking toasts.

"But after a while, one day it suddenly dawned upon me that, even as early in the week as Wednesday, I found myself longing for Saturday night.

"Ah, I see von bring room!"

"Ah, I see von bring room!"

"Yes," replied the landlord; "it's no use to to the way I was tending. I said not a word trust run-customers nowadays. We must to a soul, not even to Jim Mathers, but when get it as we go along or never get it." get it as we go along or never get it." Jewett warmed his fingersawhile, and then,

turning to the landlord, said :"I think I could add a line or two to

your inscription that would make it very nice. "What would you add?" enquired the

landlord. "Give me a pen and a piece of paper, and

I will show you. "Walk into the bar; there's a pen and ink—help yourself."

The doctor walked into the bar, and, taking up the pen, wrote as follows:

"No credit given here, And yet I've cause to fear That there's a day-book kept in heaven, Where charge is made and credit given."

Laying down the pen and leaving the lines, he walked to the fire, and again sat down, expecting an explosion. The landlord went behind the counter and read what he had written. A pause of some minutes ensued, when the doctor, glancing around, was, to his great pleasure, and somewhat to his surprise-from the intimations of dampness about the eyes of the landlord-convinced that he had driven a nail in a sure place. "A word fitly spoken, how good it is!"—Pro-hibition Advocate.

SOILED COAT-SLEEVES.

(An extract from an address delivered by a working man at a temperance meeting.)

Some years ago I was working in the town -, when the post of foreman fell Of course there was a great talk vacant. among the heads as to who would get the I confess I was not without hope myself that I might be the fortunate person. Well, one day I overheard two of my mates talking, and catching my own name I stopped to listen. This was what I heard.

"What about George H—?" said one; "won't he do? He's a smart chap enough." "Ay," said the other, "he's smart enough; but he won't do, for (speaking slowly) he soils his coat sleeves."

I heard no more, but the words haunted me. Putting on my coar when I glanced at the sleeves and saw they were straight home, and took out and examined each coat I had, one after the other. Sure enough the sleeves were all green, greasy, soiled. What had soiled them? It was taproom varnish. Though not a drunkard, I liked my glass with the rest. I had begun to stand in the way of sinners.

Those words showed me my danger. I signed the pledge, and by the help of God have kept it ever since. My cont-sleeves are clean now. I lost that chance, but have had no reason to complain of want of promotion since I've been a temperance man. British Workman.

"IF I ONLY HAD CAPITAL."

"If I only had capital," we heard a young

man say, as he puffed away at a ten-cent cigar, "I would do something."

"If I only had capital," said another, as he walked away from a dram-shop where he had just paid ten cents for a drink, "I would into luminor." go into business."

The same remark might have been heard from the young man loafing on the street corner. Young man with the cigar, you are corner. Young man with the eigar, you are smoking away your capital. You from the dram-shop are drinking away yours and destroying your body at the same time, and you upon the street corner are wasting yours in idlaness, and forming bad habits. Dimes in idleness, and forming bad habits. make dollars. Time is money. Don't wait for a fortune to begin with. If you had \$10,000 a year, and spent it all, you would be poor still. Our men of power and influence did not start with fortunes. too, can make your mark if you will. But you must stop spending your money for what you don't need, and squandering your time in idleness.—Watchman.

"Why," said the husband to his wife, "Do you thus murmur and complain? Do you not know that murmuring At adverse fate is ever vain?"

"Nay," said the worn wife, "blame not fate; The grief I feel would not be felt

Were 't not for that which 'murmur' names Twice o'er when it is backward spelt." -Cambridge Tribune.

FAMILY GOVERNMENT

That is what is the matter with our Amer ican society, there is no order in the family Our children grow up without any prope idea of obedience and respect for authority There is a very prevalent notion in America that one person ought not to be restrained by another. A boy of fifteen is supposed to be a competent judge whether he shall use tobacco; at all events if he chooses to do it he is let alone. The idea of making him behave never accurry. behave never occurs. So as to going out after night; if he is interfered with, there is a rebellion. He believes himself consequently a bellion. He believes himself consequently a man at sixteen, and apes all the vices of young men; calls his father (about forty years of age) "the old man." Of course he is mother's darling, and if the father fires up sometimes at his impertinence, she intercedes. "Oh, let Augustus alone; boys will be boys." Augustus has probably touched off a pack of fire-crackers under his teacher's chair, and mumbled that he would "slap him over" if he said anything to his father about it.

In cities they judge what places of amusement they shall attend, and how often. Take a drink when it suits them. Carry a pistol.

Young girls claim the right to say whether they shall dress according to their own ideas of propriety, or after their mother's views. They decide what they shall study and how long to stay at school. They learn to sew or not, as seems best to their judgment. They determine the question whether they shall dance the round dances or not. Not one parent in twenty dare utter the word,

They determine where they shall go to church.

They decide how many dresses they must have for the season.

They claim that the parlor, which in Virginia used to be the family "sitting-room," belongs to them and their beaux, and must be cleared after tea.

They will not remain in the room with the old people.

At parties no married women are wanted unless they dance.
Young ladies and gentlemen go to the

theatre, and from the theatre to the restaurant

to get hot oysters and wine.

Small boys in short pants will kick the door down if you lock it and tell them that it is too wet to go out.

They will tackle you in a minute on the street if you antercoire them.

street if you antagonize them.

Well, what sort of grown-up people are you trying to make out of them? If children you trying to make out of them? will not defer to their parents and do not like their society and conversation, what will they make? If the sort of citizens will they make? If the young maiden does not value the opinion of her mother about the propriety or impropriety of her actions, will she bow to the admonition of the church when she has taken on the vows of religion? By no means; the church must let her alone if it wants to keep her; because she intimates plainly that she will go somewhere else where they are not so stupid.

Therefore we affirm that the great training

school in life is the nursery and under the parental roof, and if the child does not learn obedience there, he will be an unruly and turbulent member of society. There is nothing more beautiful in life than reverges for the old and when the years for the old and when the years. ence for the old, and when the young come to regard their elders as no better than themselves, the very root of social order is

In the matter of marriage, what does a girl of nineteen know about selecting a companion for life? In Europe the other extreme is reached; the old people manage it all. But here in America they are hardly consulted. And hence so many ill-assorted couples and so many divorces. The very qualities which a young girl admires in a young man often make him contemptible in the eyes of men, and in the maturer appraisement of older persons. The quiet, solid to be trusted with tender babies than wolves.

Indeed, I think I would rather trust my youth, who is going to make his way in the world, is no toast at all with the girls; they want a fellow that can dance

Of course children will be children and young people will be young people, and we cannot expect the reform to commence with them. It has got to commence with the head them. It has got to commence with the head of the family—the father, who, if he is a man, will be readily recognized in this capacity by his household. Well, we do not write to any great extent for the world at large. We

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address ourselves to Christians, who constitistions, who constitute the body of our readers. Therefore, to fied tone. tute the body of our readers. Therefore, to them we speak; to Christian fathers first. Govern your children; keep them in their places until they leave your roof; establish order and exact obedience at their hands as the initial principle in your family life. The mother, too, should exact respect and obedience, and not have any decision debated. Let the children from their earliest years be made to understand that superior intelligence, guided by love, intends to govern in that household, and that the old have rights which the young are bound to

Do you think your children will love you less, and shrink from you as tyrants? By no means; they will love you more, for no true love ever yet existed which was not grounded on respect. Your boy will think more of you, and whether he does or not in his boyhood, he will remember you with more reverence when he is a man, and you run great risk of his becoming a worthless member of society if he does not learn obedi-

ence in his youth.

There is nothing humiliating in obedience.

It is the rule of the universe. It is the bounden duty of the inferior to defer to the superior. There is no compromise of manhood when the soldier obeys his commanding officer. There is rank in heaven, and perhaps about as little of it in the United States of America as in any part of the universe.-Central Presbyterian.

CARE OF AN ORGAN.

Those who own a parlor organ may find in the following extract from the Score a hint as to its care which will save them trouble and expense:

Most people take fair care of the case of their instruments; but the interior is a fearful mass of dust and dirt. A gentleman called on us in relation to an organ purchased three years since, and said it was "all out of tune," and "something rattled."

But being in the habit of receiving the information that an organ is "all out of tune," when there is a small piece of dirt stopping one reed, we sent a friend to look at it.

He reported that it was "outrageously" out of tune. It was sent to our repairing room, and on opening the top lid the whole interior was found filled with immense

From underneath the keys was taken a mass of dirt, in which we found one hairpin, three needles and eleven pins, while from out the reed cells we removed thirty-two dead flies; and on each reed point was a cake of dust, while the tongue vibrated between two thick walls of dirt; the dust on the tongue altering the pitch, and the dirt on the block changing the tone

After cleaning the dirt from the reeds, and replacing them in the cells, every one

was found to be in perfect tune.

Now, this organ had been kept open all the time, and the stops left drawn. Had there been no "forte" stops to hold the swells open, the dirt would have remained comparatively harmless on the outer board. But being left open, together with: But being left open, together with the other stops, the dust and insects had access to the most delicate parts of the organ, and the consequence was dissatisfaction with the organ, when the organ was not in fault.

SCALDED BABIES.

Some babies scream at the sight of a bath. No wonder! They perhaps have been scalded or frozen, and if they have they re-member it. That is, the water has been too cold or too warm.

It may be a foolish idea; but I entertain the old-fashioned notion that mothers owe it to their babies to at least give them their bath, and if that is impossible, to attend to the temperature themselves.

Three-quarters of the nurses employed to tend children are without judgement, are thoughtless, and often worse, and no more fit Indeed, I think I would rather trust my

baby with a good, respectable wolf than with some of the cross nurses I see on the streets and in the parks with some one's darlings

Let the hot and cold water be thoroughly mingled, and try the temperature in the end farthest from the spigots, remembering that a child's little body connot bear a heat that would not be uncomfortable for a hand. If a child dislikes the bath give him a pair of floating ducks, or a little boat, and he will learn to enjoy it, and long for it. Don't learn to enjoy it, and long for it. Don't scald the babies nor freeze them, and they will never rebel at the bath.—Christian Union.

AIRING THE BEDS AND ROOM.

The air of a sleeping room should be constantly renewed from without, yet it should stantly renewed from without, yet it should not be icy cold. It is quite amazing to see in otherwise well-informed people the ling-ering prejudice against night air, which makes them willing to breathe vitiated air all night long. Attention to the airing of beds and bedding cannot be too great, and it ought to be insisted upon in every house. The hurry to have received The hurry to have rooms in order early causes the beds to be made up before they have been thoroughly permeated by air and sunlight, and gives them that close, stuffy smell which is a sure index of deficient cleansmell which is a sure index of deficient clean-liness. During the night the body throws off through the invisible pores of the skin much impurity, and to make up a bed while mattress, sheets and blankets are still sweltering with animal heat is a thing no neat, intelligent housekeeper should ever do under any pressure of hurry. The rest of the room can be dusted and set to rights, and the bedclothing left spread over chairs. of the room can be dusted and set to lights, and the bedclothing left spread over chairs, with windows open, until a late hour, and nobody will be hurt. Where the bedroom is the common sitting or sewing apartment of a family, it should be thoroughly aired for held hour before dark everybody. for a half-hour before dark, everybody vacating it for the purpose, and again before its occupants retire.—Shaker Manifesto.

THE LITTLE DRAWER.

"Where did you learn your orderly habits?" I asked of a lady who never had to waste a moment in hunting for things which were out of their places.

which were out of their places.

"When I was only four years old," she answered, "mother gave me a little drawer to put my clothes in. 'Make it your business, my dear child,' she said 'to keep that drawer neat and tidy. Let me never find it in disorder.' Once she sent for me to come home from a party of little girls in order to put away a pair of stockings carelessly left. put away a pair of stockings carelessly left on the floor; and I used sometimes to think mother was hard on me; but now I see that I owe my good habits to the care I was made to take of that little drawer when I was four years old."

TO MAKE GOOD GRAHAM GEMS :- Two cups Graham flour, two cups sweet milk, or milk and water. Mix with spoon till the flour is all wet, and finish with a Dover egg-beater, which aids the "rising" better than any other method of beating. No other ingredients are needed except "judgment," and this is most required in the baking. Have the iron gem-pans piping hot, on top of the stove, butter them and pour in the batter, which should just fill the twelve cups; let them stand on the stove till the cups; let them stand on the stove till the gems begin to bake around the edges, then carefully set into a hot oven, baking more slowly at the last. When you think they are done, let them bake five minutes longer. Never pile one above another when hot. Spread on plates till cold, then they may be put in a deep covered pan, or stone jar. We make four or six dozen at a time, and like them better warmed up. We never cut, but break them. For buttering the pans we use a swalp made by winding the pans we use a swab made by winding a strip of white flannel around the end of a stick; this we keep in a teacup with a little fresh butter always ready for use. The quantity of batter mentioned may be made into two dozen cares which with the

To SMOOTH A RUMPLED BLACK SILK DRESS.—A little rock ammonia, (bought at the druggist's) and a piece of common soda put into a bottle, and about half a pint of boiling water poured on to dissolve them; then, when cold, sponge the silk with the liquid on the right side, and iron it on the wrong. This receipt wonderfully improves anything black, and is quite good for cloth, thereby of course, that report had been shovel, pi though, of course, that must not be ironed.

FRIED BREAD PUDDING. —Take a stale loaf curtain, hatstand.

Delicate Apple Sauce.—Pare, halve and quarter a sufficient quantity of nice stewing apples; put them into a baking dish and cover thickly with sugar—bits of lemon peel may be added if liked. Put a plate, over the dish and set it into a pan having a little hot water in the bottom and place in a late. hot oven. Bake until the pieces are clear and tender,

NAPKINS.—A new way of ornamenting table napkins is by drawing designs upon them in indelible ink. A clump of reeds with a stork-; a mingling offlowers and vines or a tiny comic figure may be placed in one one corner with very good effect. Embroidery is more artistic but requires more time and does not display any more inventive-

PUZZLES.

BLANK WORD SQUARE.

I once saw a graceful little steamer, not built for ---- travel, but floating upon the rippling surface of one of the loveliest Swiss lakes. Her — consisted of no coarse commodities, being nothing less than a comfort of the street of the surface of the street of the surface of the loveliest Swiss lakes. pany of beautiful children, who were out for a pleasure sail. Gliding along the mountainous shores of the lake, the children tainous shores of the lake, the condren watched the picturesque panorama with the keenest delight, eagerly pointing out to each other the points of interest, as they passed: now a gray old ruin, now the half-hidden cell of the——, and again the—chamois, leaping from crag to crag, as he fled from the huntsman the—— of whose from the huntsman, the — of whom horn came faintly echoing over the water. - of whose

ARITHMOREMS.

1. 201 ore. 2. 1551 orag. 3. 502 nog. 4. 150 stare. 5. 1150 keare. 6. 55 a seer. 7. 55 a seer. 8. 1001 roam. 9. 106 sere. 10. 550 a yawn.

LOGOGRIPH.

Whole, I am found in tropical forests. Change my head, I am to perform clumsily. Delete and transpose me, I am a thrust. Curtail me, I am part of the organs of respiration.

A PROVERB WITHIN PROVERBS-(TWO WORDS FROM EACH).

Better is little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure and trouble therewith.

The words of the pure are pleasant words. The Lord is far from the wicked; but He heareth the prayer of the righteous.

The beginning of strife is as when one letteth out water. He that is void of wisdom despiseth his neighbor; but a man of understanding holdeth

his peace. SEVEN SUBMERGED ARCHIPELAGOES.

Mr. Manson's store was opened yesterday. The styles are meagre. C. I. and others did not spend a cent, rally them as we might. Lou is laden with her purchases. I wish you would mend an alpaca for Meg, Ella cannot mend it well. Ella reads Virgil. Bert is ahead of her, though, and will keep so if he

FINAL CHANGES.

Change the final letter of a gir, s name, and have the workshop of miners.

Change the final letter of a girl's name,

change the final letter of a girr's name, and have a girl's name.

Change the final letter of the name of a distinguished revivalist, and have one's

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JULY 1.

Charade.—Blue-bell.

Double Decapitations. -1 Drill, rill, ill. 2. The quantity of batter mentioned may be made into two dozen gems, which will be thin and crisp, and nice in milk.—Herald of Health.

Broil, roil, oil. 3. Agape, gape, ape. 4. Coat, oat, at. 5. Crash, rash, ash. 6. Grate, rate, ate. 7. Start, tart, art. 8. Shark, hark, only 0. Wheth, latt, art. at. 8. Shark, hark, ark. ark. 9. Whelm, helm, olm. 10. Malice, Alice, lice.

Charade. - Nay-Pole-lee-on - Napoleon.

Homonyms. -1. Rode, road, Rhode, rowed. 1. Weighed, Wade, wade. 3. Shall, shell. 4.

Buried Furniture.—Clock, wardrobe, chair lamp, stove, table, carpet, candle, rug, piano shovel, picture, sofa, divan, stool, glass, mat vase, bed, andirons, fender, range, dresser,

o E

SOME BOYS WHO BECAME | penny!" was the invitation which | what the "Philosopher's Stone" | there must suffer owing to the FAMOUS.

THE BARBER'S APPRENTICE.

A poor boy in a poor barber's shop at Preston, somewhere about the year 1744, learning the art and mystery of razor-stropping and clean shaving! This is the opening scene in the life of one of the most brilliant examples on record of what patient industry can and will accomplish in the face of every difficulty.

In all England I defy you to

school, for his parents are too poor, and he is the youngest of thirteen chil dren. The barber's shop was the first employment that offered, and, since beggars must not be choosers, he gladly accepts it. He can neither read nor write. If he has any ideas floating through his brain they are wild and profitless-certainly useless in the business of shaving. He has a determined will of his own, however, and is not easily turned from any purpose,

Now, suppose we allow our imaginations to run riot, and that we attempt to forecast this lad's future. He will in due time learn how to shaye, and will become a barber himself. Yes! Further, he will plod on at his business like his master before him, and grow old, and feeble, and die, a wornout barber, whom nobody knows. No! He will, on the contrary, become a man of much consequence, a High Sheriff of Derbyshire. He will be knighted by his sovereign, and dying, leave a name which all men will honor. Then, to do this he must have some extraordinary good fortune, perhaps some powerful friend. His greatest good fortune was his own industry, and his best friend his own stout heart, which never failed him, but carried him through many and amazing difficulties. Having said so much by way of introduction, we will now trace briefly the career of one who did much

to promote the well-being of his women who were willing to part Too frequently it ends in poverty ing one day to see a piece of redcountry, and whose labors were carried on under the greatest dis-

reduced their charge to Arkwright's, upon which he announced that he would give "a clean shave twelve months' experience, that brought them honorable wealth. he could do better as a dealer in Arkwright began with little if he had the money. hair, wandering over the country and purchasing materials for wigs, which were then much worn. motion. He ended by bestowing could the way it was to work, produce a more unpromising His custom was to attend the upon his country the spinning and what marvels it would bring specimen of a genuine young Lancashire hiring fairs and buy machine! But the path of the about in the cheapening of calico.

he hung in the upper regions in has done for chemistry. Many a want of yarn for his looms. A sight of the unshorn public, and mind, whilst searching for the customers came to him in fair impossible, has found the practinumbers. "Competition is the cable. It has been like the trealife of trade." The other barbers sure which a farmer said was hid in his field and would yield to the laborious efforts of his sons. The gold they never found, but for a halfpenny." He found, after the produce of their husbandry models of what he hoped might prove the solution of perpetual dunce. He has never been to the long tresses of those young inventor is always a thorny one. He was listened to patiently until

YOUNG ARKWRIGHT SHOWING HIS MODELS.

Richard Arkwright was born cannot have been much, for with him, which lets in much light upat Preston on the 23rd December, all his efforts he was only able to on his character and difficulties. To had read the acquisite 1732. He received positively no subsist. The wig business de-One will suffice. education. He never went to clined throughout the country, school, and to the end of his life owing to a change in the fashion, house in the county of Lancashire, he could not master the difficul- and Arkwright had serious on a summer evening, in 1763, a ties of writing. When he had thoughts of giving up the business group of the farmer's family and for his perpetual motion machine, Bolton. He began low—in a periments and became bitten with cellar! "Come to the subterraneous barber; he shaves for a which has done for mechanics moaning the loss which his uncle gether, determined to carry out

In a large old-fashioned farm-

young wig-maker and hair-dealer, known as "Travelling Dick," who has come in to share the gossip and seek for a job at wig-mending, astonishes the company by taking from his pocket a few small sticks and bobbins, and by modestly saying that he believes he could make a machine to spin the yarn

When he had puth is rough model together he explained as best he

> he talked of building great mills for his machine, and driving the engine by waterpower like a corn mill, and then, one by one, they all began to laugh and jeer, until poor Dick thrust his model hastily into his pocket and went out crestfallen and disheartened.

Perhaps to console himself for these and other trials, he married a wife, but soon found that instead of improving his position, he made matters worse. The absorbing employment of invention drew off his mind from his business, and he soon began to feel the pressure of poverty. Not that he cared very much for that; but his wife did, and she, perhaps naturally, concluding that a good wigmaker was better than a bad machine-planner, in a fit of passion destroyed all his models. He was by no means the first inventor who had to combat difficulties at home as well as abroad. Nor must we look with too severe an eye upon the anxious wife, who fears that her husband's strange infatuation may beggar them both, and that hopelessly. But she was unwise in her mode of treatment. Love might lead but anger could never drive, and being provoked beyond measure by the loss of his priceless models, he separated from his wife, determined to go his way and beggar himself unhindered if he chose, which he did most effectually. Happen-

with them for gold. He had also and death. We know very little hot iron passed between rollers a secret process for dying hair, of his life during this period, but we which brought him in a little—it do catch an occasional glimpse of it occurred to him that he could He had made the acquaintance of a clockmaker at Warrington, one Kay by name, who had been useful to him in constructing wheels served his time to the barber, he started on his own account in ally led to little mechanical ex-

his ideas at any cost. Indeed, his mind was in some degree strengthened by a feeling of confidence in his own powers. He saw that a great need existed for a machine such as he had in his mind, and he believed that he was the man to make it. As to difficulties in the way-well, they were made to be overcome, and he was the man to overcome them.

What was his new machine to do? It was to spin a thread of cotton long enough to enable the weavers to use it as warp, the thread that runs lengthwise in the cloth. Calicoes were, up to this time, a mixture of linen and cotton. The warp was linen because no means had as yet been devised of making cotton threads long enough. The demand for calicoes grew, although they cost more than silk does now, and in the manufacturing districts the weavers had sometimes to scour the country in order that they might collect from the women who carded and spun sufficient weft to serve them for the remainder of the day. So undesirable had this state of things become that, as early as 1738, a Mr. Wyatt, of Birmingham, had taken out a patent for spinning by means of rollers, and his machine had been tried both at Birmingham and Northampton, but without success, and it was at length broken up as a failure. Just thirty years after Wyatt's patent was taken out Arkwright modestly produced the first result of his labors, being the model of a machine constructed by Kay; the watchmaker, under his guidance. This he exhibited in the parlor of the Free Grammar School at Preston, but the exhibition was not as agreeable to the townspeople as to him

We find his condition at this time low in the extreme. His clothes were so tattered that when he desired to vote as a burgess of Preston at a contested election, some kind friends were moved with compassion, and subscribed money enough to make him presentable when he went to the poll.

But his spinning machine-upon which he had spent so much precious time and money—instead of awakening curiosity and wonder excited only suspicion and strife. When he went abroad he heard ominous whisperings, and even outside the schoolroom angry groups of workpeople discussed the merits of the labor-saving apparatus with no pleasant words. must take his model and fly. Was wrecked by a mob in the Other inventors had been treated with scant ceremony. Kay's fly-military and police. Arkwright judices, difficulties, fears and facshuttle and Hargreave's spinning-was the working-man's enemy the tide of wealth so long delayed the tide of wealth so long delayed. violent opposition, for the ignorant workpeople believed that the world's progress could be stopped by breaking up the models of the inventors, and pelting those of the inventors are such beautiful things in it!" unhappy men with stones.

He took his model to Nottingwho was a man of great perception away from the court-house. and himself an inventor, having been introduced to Arkwright, was much struck with the model, and offered terms of partnership. These having been accepted, a patent was taken out in the same memorable year in which Watt secured the pate . for the steamengine. The new firm set heartily to work, and a cotton mill was erected at Nottingham driven by horses. Another mill, consider- wealth. The employment of the lill, and received the honor of knighthood.

Sir Richard Arkwright was ably larger and driven by water, was built at Cromfort, in Derbywater-frame mill.

To the genuine inventor there is no such thing as idle satisfacton. Although Arkwright had though it seemed at first as if he the yarn into stockings. The at-

ham, where he found friends with shaver at last!" cried some one, to learn English grammar and money and influence, who gave loud enough for Arkwright to writing. Eighteen years after he him a helping hand. Mr. Strutt, hear the remark, as he walked first showed his model at Preston

the old barber, fearlessly.

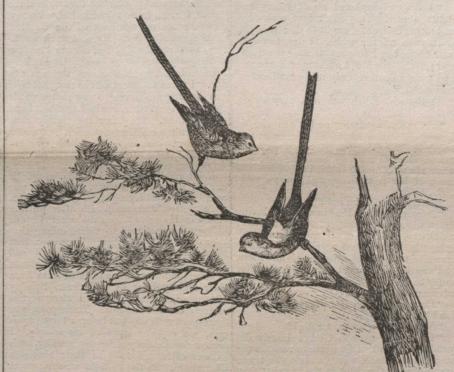
And he did it! His mills rose in different parts of the country, and the excellence of his manufactures carried the market with bins in the farmer's kitchen in him, until he became the recognized head of the cotton-spinners. a congratulatory address to George and thus to throw an enormous

"Well! we have done the old he snatches a little time each day he was made High Sheriff of the "Never mind; I've a razor left county of Derbyshire. And among that will shave you all," answered the numerous applicants for his new spinning frame was one who twenty years before had laughed at "travelling Dick Ark-wright" and his sticks and bob-Lancashire. In 1786 he presented

yarn produced in his mills was a man of whom any country might discouraged by the other mill well be proud. Even in this brief shire, and this was called the owners, who clubbed together to sketch we cannot fail to see the prevent the use of cotton-warp, secret of his strength and success. It was his courageous perseverquantity of useless stock upon the ance-his dauntless energy. No inventor's hands. Arkwright and obstacle could frighten him from done so much he was by no means his partner took counsel together, his purpose; no opposition could satisfied with his efforts, and, al- and decided upon manufacturing turn him. Between the barber's apprentice of Preston and the High Sheriff of Derbyshire there was on the road to fortune, he tempt was successful, and they High Sheriff of Derbyshire there soon discovered to his cost that then set to work to make cotton is a wide gulf, but it was no magician's wand that changed the pauper into the knight. It was that noble industry which has so enriched our land, and that brought so many of England's poorest sons from obscurity to sit among princes, and to receive the homage of the civilized world as its truest benefactors.

From his youth he had been a sufferer from asthma, and his sedentary life, the result of overwhelming business, brought on complications that proved fatal at the comparatively early age of sixty. He died in 1792, leaving behind him for all time an example of industry and courageous perseverance which the poorest may follow with the certainty of benefit to themselves and their genera-

tion.—Boy's Own Paper.



and useless. The cost of building tensively to this day. the mill was very great, but the But even here fres profits from the manufacture of presented themselves. Every step

industry of the zealous inventor. for charging the firm twice as Step by step he overcame all his difficulties, and the mills proved paid. It was so evident that a first I heard the Word of God successful. Now, surely his re- plot was on foot to crush him that read at one of the halls-it was so ward must be near! But no! Arkwright appealed to Parlia- beautiful! I had never heard As soon as the Lancashire manu-ment, and had the good fortune to anything like it before." The facturers found that the mills obtain a declaratory Act, author-girl is now rejoicing in her were likely to prove injurious to izing the excise to charge him only Saviour. In fact, it was plain that if he their interest they set to work to the ordinary rate. This seemed wanted to escape a mobbing he ruin them. A mill near Chorley to be the turning-point of his big Bible at home!" said another jenny had both called forth and should be suppressed. The the tide of wealth so long delayed before I earned it: so, though we

much of his labor was profitless | calicoes, such as are used so ex-

But even here fresh difficulties the cotton-thread were nil, and so of the way was bristling with they remained for years. obstacles. The revenue officers Nothing could resist the patient discovered, as they thought, reason nine at night. At the age of fifty - Word and Work.

"SO BEAUTIFUL!"

To many of the French working classes the Word of God is "so beautiful!"—si belle is their favorite term—it comes to them in all its freshness; it is a new and unknown power.

"Oh, how I cried, how I cried," said a young dressmaker lately to a visitor at the hospital where she



The Family Circle.

KINGS AND QUEENS OF ENGLAND.

GIVING EVENTS IN EACH REIGN.

William o'ercame slain Harold's Saxon band, And brought his Norman followers to the

Death stopped Red William's arbitrary reign, In the New Forest hunting he was slain. No right had Henry to the vacant throne, But with his brother's wealth he seized the crown.

Stephen from Maud the throne of England tore,

Wasting our fertile land with civil war.

Imperious Becket at Henry's wish was slain, Then he was scourged his pardon to obtain. Returning homeward from his first Crusade Richard by guile was seized and prisoner made.

To keep the throne John to the Pope applies, Signs Magna Charta and detested dies. Henry's want of faith raised wars he could

not quell,
And forced his warlike barons to rebel.
First Edward conquered Wales, with Scotland fought fierce wars,
And gave his country just and useful laws.
Edward the Second let worthless favorites

rule his mind
And to his son his ill-kept throne resigned.
Third Edward conquered France on Cressy's

battlefield, And to his arms did warlike Scotland yield. Rebellion troubled Richard's early reign, By Lancaster deposed, confined and slain.

Usurping Henry proved both wise and brave, Increasing England's power on the wave. Prudent in council, fearless in the strife, Fifth Henry thus atoned his mis-spent early

Too weak to reign, his Queen received his power. Sixth Henry died a prisoner in the tower.

Mothers who lost their sons in Edward's

Long mourned the rival roses' fatal wars. To gain the throne his youthful nephew

filled,
Ambitious Richard caused him to be killed. Vain Richard's crimes, but two years did he

And fell in fight on Bosworth's fatal plain.

Seventh Henry two impostors humbled to the ground,

And in his reign America was found. Eighth Henry, through England's realm the monkish power broke

And fearlessly cast off the Papal yoke.

Sixth Edward, wise and good, too soon regioned his breath

signed his breath,
And England mourned her youthful mon-

arch's death.

Mary lost Calais, long she mourned the deed,
And on her subjects forced the Roman creed.
Elizabeth with glory long did reign,
But Mary's unjust death her fame must stain.

James the weak pedant sat on Scotland's throne

And to the realm of England joined his own. Charles against Parliament his forces led, And on the fatal scaffold lost his head. His conquering arms to Moor did Cromwell

bring, In all except the crown he led as king. To pleasure prone yet strictly did he reign, England rejoiced to see her king again. James the Pope's power tried to make his

own,

and with his consort jointly ruled the realm. Throughout Anne's reign resounded war's

And great but barren victories graced her arms.

The exiled Stuarts in first King George's

Sought to retrieve the English crown in vain. To George the Second's power the Stuarts

Lost their last hope on Culloden's field.

We end our wars and lasting peace regain. Under Fourth George's sway commerce and wealth increased,

The arts they flourished, and all discord ceased. To all his subjects Fourth William was en-

deared.

As a good king his memory is revered. Victoria reigns, may that Almighty power, Who rules the hearts of kings, his blessings

shower Upon her hearth and home, guard her through cares,

And for her welfare hear her subjects' prayers. -Selected.

AUNT MARGARET'S PRAYER-CURE.

BY MRS. S. B. TITTERINGTON.

"Aunt Margaret, are you in the mood for helping a poor, perplexed mortal this

morning?"
So said Marion Ellis, as coming in to her aunt's cosy sitting-room one snowy morning and flinging aside her wrappings, she drew up a low chair at the elder lady's feet.

"What is it this time, Marion?" asked her aunt, with the sweet, cheery smile that Marion declared always did her good like a

medicine.

"Well Aunt" Margaret, I should be ashamed to tell any one but you, but if you are to help me any, I suppose I must con-

"A good physician must know symptoms, in order to diagnose correctly, Marion."

"I am so perplexed about Harry and Edith, auntie. They don't love each other as brother and sister ought to do; it is just content and sister ought to do; contention all the while. I try to reason with them, but I lose my temper generally, and say things which I am sorry for at once, and which of course only make matters ten-

"I thought Edith was of a very sweet, yielding disposition?"
"So she is naturally and when she is herself. But you know she is delicate, and of late she has seemed so nervously irritable, that I have to manage her carefully, and when Harry comes, he does not realize the cause of her fretfulness, and is not consid-

"Harry is ten, is he not?"

"Nearly eleven. He has a tender, loving heart, when you reach it, for whenever I have a sick day, he is one of the most thoughtful, sympathetic children I ever knew. But he comes in from school so full of life and noise, and cannot understand why his little sister must be humored and managed. Can you advise me what to do?"

"Have you tried the prayer-cure, Mar-

"What do you mean, auntie?"
"Have you gone to God in hourly de-pendence upon him for grace to restrain the impatient, irritable words, and do you try to impress upon the children the fact that they too may have help to be good, loving children,

"May I tell you of a little of my own ex-perience, Marion? When my children were small I was an invalid, and the constant, daily suffering was of a character which caused intense nervousness. Our means were limited, so that I very often had to depend upon inefficient help, and we had to practise the strictest economy. The three little ones were not very far apart in age, and after your Cousin Jamie's birth, nervous irritability had become almost a disease. There were many days when it seemed as if the sound of the children's voices would drive me utterly frantic, and indeed I think that own,
His people rose and drove him from the throne.

William was called to guide the vacant helm
And with his consort jointly ruled the realm.

In good king George's long and glorious reign | me away for doing such deadly work in the | hearts of my little ones. How long I lay there I knew not, but at last, above the wild storm of despair, I heard a soft whisper, 'My grace is sufficient for thee.' I never realized the depth of the meaning in this verse before, and there, in my deep humiliation and penitence, I promised the Lord, that if he would only grant me this all-sufficient grace, I would or anger should pass them again. This meant a hard, hard battle, Marion, for sick nerves are very unreasonable oftentimes, and nothing but infinite power aiding the weak, human will can give the victory

"I went down to the children at last. May looked up, the fear not yet gone out of her eyes. The baby had wakened and cried during my long absence, and she had hushed and soothed it to slumber again, like the little mother she was. I took her in my arms, and told her that with God's help, mamma was never going to frighten her so again. We talked together until at last her soft arms wound lovingly about my neck, and I knew that all was right between us, and the memory must remain as my

punishment.

"Ray, my little four-year-old, was fast developing a wilful, imperious temper. My impatient way had-increased the difficulty, and now with my eyes opened, I realized what the end of such a course must be. My own helplessness and utter dependence upon Divine help to conquer my besetting sin helped me to realize that there was the only

path of safety for my little ones.

"The mental conflict of this day brought on utter nervous prostration for two or three days. I arose from my sick bed with my plans for the management of the children quite revolutionized. My first work was to form in them the habit of always kneeling in the early morning, and asking God to help them to be good and obedient through the day. I made no secret of the fact that God was helping me never to say sharp words any more, even when headache made it hard to be patient. They saw the tightly shut lips, when the sudden temptation came, and my sorrow when overcome by the tempta-tion, for I failed often at first. When Ray would find temper getting the better of him, I would remind him that Jesus would be grieved if he was naughty. After tea was usually the most trying time. The children were restless and tired. So after putting Jamie in his crib to sleep the sweet sleep of infancy, I would read to them, calling that time our 'visit' together. Very soon that hour was the brightest and best loved, and great were the lamentations when sickness or other hinderance came to debar them from their nightly hour of enjoment. Sunday afternoons, when possible, I always gave entirely to the children. Their papa was sometimes with us, but being a busy physician, we enjoyed little of his society. I always chose strictly religious reading, such as was calculated to lead their thoughts Christward. In the twilight we sung sweet hymns together, and as the bed-time hour Marion's cheek crimsoned. "Why, of course, I pray every day, aunty, but I never thought of asking God for help to resist every little temptation to be cross and irritable." drew on, the older children and I knelt to-

"Years passed on in this way. Baby Jamie soon learned to lisp, 'Pease, dear Desus, bess Damie, too,' and then we laid him away in the sleep that knows no earthly

waking.

Aunt Margaret's voice trembled a little just here, while Marion was weeping silently. Presently she lifted her head and said:

"Auntie, I can't talk now, but I thank you so much for what you have said. I am going home to try your plan, for I believe in that prayer-cure."

The two payted Marion going homeward

The two parted, Marion going homeward through the drifting snow with a new purpose in her heart.—Advocate and Guardian.

A WEDDING FEAST IN ASSAM.

I find it difficult to describe this occasion, because everything is so different from what you are accustomed to see in America, that any comparisons which I might make would be misleading. So I must ask you to put aside all your present ideas of such an occasion and try to imagine the scene, remembering that we are in a tropical climate—in Assam instead of America.

In the first place, the houses here are quite too small to entertain a wedding party, so a place must be prepared out of doors. You would hardly expect to sit down and eat a meal comfortably out of doors on the 20th of January. But here the grass is green, there are scarcely less leaves on the trees than in June, the birds sing every day of the year, and if one walks out in the middle of day, even now, he finds it well to carry an umbrella. So we can have our feast out of doors

even in mid-winter.

The house is about twenty feet long by ten feet broad. The floor is only a raised bed of earth packed down hard. The walls are made of a coarse kind of reeds woven into long strips of bamboo, like the warp and woof in cloth—the bamboo strips corresponding to the warp, and being about one foot apart, while the reeds correspond to the woof and are as closely crowded together as possi-

The partitions which divide the house into three rooms are made in the same way and of the same materials. The roof is made of thatch and the eaves of the house are just about as high as a man's head, so that he must stoop every time he enters the door. By the side of the house is a smooth, level spot of earth, like a good croquet ground, about thirty feet square. This spot is prepared for the feast.

In the first place fresh living plantain trees are cut and brought and set up on each of the four sides of the square—six trees on each side, making them about five feet apart. These trees are not set in the ground, like posts, but are kept in place by arches, made of strips of bamboo bent like half of a barrel hoop, and tied to the trees, just high enough to make an arch for a man to pass under, and each of these arches is ornamented with paper cut into a fanciful trimming. The only way that I can describe a plantain tree to those who have not seen one is to say that it is like a corn-stalk, grown to be from six inches to a foot in diameter, and having no joints, and no leaves lower than ten feet from the ground. At the top are from six to ten leaves. They are similar to the leaves of the corn-stalk, only the largest of them are two feet wide or more.

The spot enclosed by these trees is covered with an awning of white cloth, and in the centre was a little spot, especially prepared for the missionaries by spreading down mats and setting up at each of the four corners a plantain tree post; the posts being fastened plantain-tree post; the posts being fastened by the strips of bamboo ornamented by the fanciful cut-paper hangings. In the centre of this little square a table was spread for us. On two of the posts and at various places at the roof of the canopy lights were hung, and the whole scene presented a very festive and

picturesque appearance.

The eatables are the leading feature of the feast. We went in answer to our invitation, about 6 o'clock p. m. All the Christian people and their families were invited, at feast all who live near enough to come. The guests had nearly all assembled when we arrived, and the low murmur of the voices of the older people engaged in conversation mingled with the shouts and laughter of the children enjoying their various sports. When it was time to serve the dinner, the women and girls retired within the house and the men and boys sat down on mats spread on the ground, close to the edge, but within the enclosure of trees.

There was much excitement among the children; each one was intent on his own pleasure, and it was as difficult to preserve any order as at a picnic in America. First course the plates were brought round, and such plates as a great many of your readers never saw. They are made of the leaves of the plantain tree. Take a leaf of a cornturned with a savage word and look, and raised my hand as if to strike her, and for the moment I felt as if I wanted to do some terrible thing. Oh, Marion! I would give all I possess to blot out the memory of that moment! I never can forget the expression of terror that came into the child's eyes, and her tone, as she took her little brother Ray by the hand, saying, 'Come Ray, I am afraid of mamma.' I rushed to my own room in an agony of shame and remorse, and prostrated myself on my face before God. I asked that I might die, that he would take or with their hands dish out a liberal supply

iron pot, from which they give to each one

his portion of curry.

They are ready to eat now, and Charles, our pastor, rises and asks our Father's blessing on the feast; then each one rinses his hands with a little water, and all begin to eat as though their appetites were good. Presently two more men come carrying a large iron pot between them. At the sight of them each feaster begins with his fingers to make a little cavity in his pile of rice, like the crater of a volcano. Into each of these cavities these men pour a quantity of boiled dail (a vegetable looking like a yellow pea split into halves). After this a large dish full of curdled milk, prepared in such a way as to be considered a great delicacy by the people here, was carried round and a little was poured into each one's plate. After they had finished eating, each one gathered up his plantain-leaf plate and whatever fragments remained on it, and carried it away a little distance and threw it away. Then the dogs, who had been anxiously waiting their turn, and who had taken no pains to conceal their impatience at having to wait so long, began their feast. On returning from throwing away his plate, each person washed his hands, small pots of water being provided for the purpose. I forgot to say that they all ate with their fingers, not a spoon or knife or fork being used by any of them. Then came the tea, which was served from one large dish, each of the guests being provided with a bowl-shaped metal cup, into which his tea was poured for him. This ended the feast.

After dinner the band struck up a native The band consisted of one fiddle and two small drums, which were beaten with the fingers instead of drum-sticks. I neglected to mention that the band was playing when we first arrived at the feast. Later in the evening the band played accompaniments to several native songs sung by the young peo-ple and the children. All I can say for this native music is that it was as inimitable and indescribable as the most peculiar plantation songs of the colored people of the South, and yet wholly different from them.

After the music came fireworks. About one hundred guests were present, and all seemed to enjoy the occasion with keenest relish. At 8 o'clock we gave our salaams to our host and returned to our bungalow, hoping that the wedding feast would prove not merely a time of pleasure, but also of profit to all, by binding together our little band of Christians into closer fellowship of love and good will.—P. H. Moore, in

Standard.

SOMETHING NELLIE LEARNED.

"Nellie," said her mother one day, "I really believe I have forgotten to seal up your furs for the summer, and it should have been done before. Will you lay them in the sun?"

Nelly went to her little room, climbed upon a chair, took the box from the shelf, placed it on the bed where she opened it and took out her pretty white furs, smoothing them as she carried them out. After a while her mother finding them free from moths, asked Nellie to bring the box. She lifted it from the bed and imagine her surprise when she found crawling under and around it dozens of green worms, each nearly an inch in length. She called her mother to come to see them. Where could they have come from? The box was examined and near the top where the cover came over it, were found little streaks of mud.

"I have found out," said her mother. "We have broken to pieces the house of a little brown wasp. She gathers these worms from the rosebushes and other places for her

baby-wasps to eat."
"I should think she would kill them,"

said Nellie.

"I should think they would soon die shut

worm-like looking thing.

"That thing!" said Nellie rolling it over.

"I don't see how it gets anywhere without

legs or head."
"It must have a head and mouth to eat such worms as these, but it has no need of legs, for it has no journeys to make."
"What will it do?"

pears to go to sleep, and during the winter, saw knives that to his eyes looked very

its mother. Then it is ready to break out of its shell and make a nest like this."

"But is it really alive all winter?" asked Nellie, wondering more and more.

"Yes, God never forgets one of his creatures, however small it may be. And now I will tell you something to think about every time you see a wasp. It is this: If God can keep this tiny worm alive, and make it so much more beautiful, surely he can keep our spirits alive when our bodies die. When we die, it is like the worm going to sleep for winter. When it comes out in the spring, it leaves behind it a little brown shell, which had been a part of itself, but which it does not now need. So our bodies die; and our spirits that part of us which thinks and loves, eaves them as the wasp left the little brown shell. You remember Jesus said, 'I go to prepare a place for you,' and so, when our bodies die, our souls are made more beauti-ful, and go to this home where Jesus is. All those that love him will be gathered there. We need have no fears if we trust Christ fully. I never see one of these insects but I remember that it has awakened from a deathlike sleep. Then I remember that Christ overcame even death, and we, too, shall, if we love him and trust in him and keep his commandments."

The furs were now securely put away, and there was also put into Nellie's little heart a thought which she would not forget.—By Mrs. J. M. West, in The Advance.

TRIBUTES OF THE WORLD TO RE-LIGION.

BY N. S.

The three narratives that follow are well worthy of permanent record, as the names and dates alluded to can be given for each.

Some thirty years ago a young man from Southern Pennsylvania was on his way to college, and entering the stage-coach he found as passengers several men, whose loose talk was chiefly in ridicule of religion and the Bible. He himself was not a Christian, but was of a Christian family, and he reverenced his father and mother and their faithful piety, which he felt were both the strength and beauty of his early home. Pained and provoked by the blasphemies of his fellowtravellers, he was silent till he could bear it no longer, and then he contradicted their statements and denied and opposed their assertions. Amused at his unexpected boldness, and thinking to make short work of the youth, they became more reckless and impudent than before. He was not then the keen and practised debater he afterward became, but by the Christian teaching of his home and church he had been well informed, and with his spirit roused and speaking on the side of truth, he gave them blow for blow and facts for arguments, till soon they were silenced and gave up the discussion. At the end of the stage-route they all en-tered the steamboat which was in waiting, and had not been long on board when one who had been foremost in opposing and ridiculing religion came to the young man and asked,
"Have you a stateroom?"
"I have."

"Will you let me share it with you?"
"Why?"

"Because I have a large amount of money with me, and I am afraid to sleep with any one I do not know lest I should be murdered for my money. If you will let me have one of the two berths I shall esteem it a great favor."

His request was granted. But what a commentary on his previous words and his ridi-cule of the Bible and Christians!

Some fifty years ago a gentleman from one of the Southern States was obliged, on a journey, to pass through the then wild region now known as Western Virginia. He was an avowed infidel, often saying that Christianity was false, and would ultimately lose its influence and die out. He had been "I should think they would soon the up in such little clay prisons, but many of these are alive, and that is a young wasp," added her mother, pointing to a fat, white, by day, as at night the region spoken of was unsafe. But being delayed he was on his way through this very region when night overtook him. Approaching a small cabin and enquiring where he was, he found to his dismay that he was in the very neighborhood he had been warned to avoid; but thinking it as dangerous to go back as for-"What will it do?"

"There is but one wasp in each cell and its food with it. When done eating it appears to go to sleep, and during the winter.

of it to each of the guests. Close behind it changes so that in the spring it wakes up them follow two other men carrying a large with legs and wings, a real live wasp, just like iron pot, from which they give to each one its mother. Then it is ready to break out of rough mountaineer, and in a frank but uncouth manner welcomed the stranger, who quietly took a seat. When supper was ready they asked him to draw up and eat with them; but as his appetite was spoiled by anxiety and fear, he declined, saying he was not hungry. After supper and a long silence as he expressed a desire to rest the cottager

rephed, "You can lie down wherever you like on the floor there. I am sorry I haven't anything better to offer you. But we always. thing better to offer you. But we always, before we go to sleep, read a chapter in this book," taking down a Bible, "and ask God to take care of us through the night."

The stranger's relief from anxiety and

fear was instantaneous. The book which he had often ridiculed and opposed he at once felt was the guarantee of his safety during the silent watches of the night, and he lay down as securely and quietly to his rest as if he had been in his own home, and with a lesson to his conscience and sober judgment that made him a wiser and better

The third case is that of a well-known judge in one of the Southern States, a memoir of whose life has lately been published. The judge himself, speaking of his younger days, says that at this time (some seventy years ago) he had become sceptical, and that Mr. H., a noble, whole-souled man, whom he revered almost as a father, but who was a confirmed Deist, though he had a Chris-tian wife, soon found him out and endeavoured to instil into his mind his own deistical

"But he charged me," says the judge, "not to let his wife know that he was a Deist or that I was sceptical. I asked him why. To which he replied that if he was to marry a hundred times he would marry only a pious woman. Again I asked why. cause,' he said, 'if she is a Christian it makes her a better wife, a better mother, a better mistress and a better neighbor. If she is poor it enables her to bear adversity with patience and fortitude. If she is rich and prosperous it lessens her desire for mere show. And when she comes to die, if she is in error, she is as well off as you and I; and if we are in error she is a thousand times better off than we can be.' I asked him if he knew of any other error, or system of error, attended with so many advantages. His reply was evasive. But what he had said led me to examine the subject for myself. And I often look back to that conversation as one of the most important incidents of my life, and to it I trace my determination to study the Bible carefully and to examine the evidences of the Christian religion for myself, the result of which has led me to a full and living faith in the Saviour."

Similar facts and testimonies might be multiplied by the score, but these three are most striking tributes from the world to the reality and value of religion.—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

LED BY THE SAME HAND.

shapes their history. Sometimes it seems as if it separated friends who are no benefit to each other, for their own good, to bring them

together again purified.

A soldier in the Confederate army, J. H. Reed, by name, was taken prisoner in 1862, and lodged in the barracks on Johnson's Island. As he was of a social nature, he was soon on intimate terms with the other prisoners, but there was one among them for whom he conceived a particular liking. The

two became fast friends.

Their identity of political sentiments, and the similarity of their tastes, habits, and views

139. Proverbs i. 10.

140. Luke viii. 24; Jonah. i. 5.

141. Cursed be the man before the Lord that riseth up and builded their of life, made them congenial companions. When the order for their release finally came, though freedom was welcome indeed, they

were sorry to separate.

After celebrating their liberty as soldiers too often do, they went their different ways.
The world was wide. They lost sight of 143. The battle of Ebenezer. 1 Sam. iv. 1, 2.

143. The battle of Ebenezer. 1 Sam. iv. 1, 2.

144. One thousand. Judges xv. 15. each other. Though friends still in heart and memory, they were enemies to themselves. But divine love had not lost sight of

For ten years Reed neither saw his old prison companion, nor heard from him. By the end of that time his appetite for strong drink had obtained such control over him that he was sent to the Washington Home for Inebriates in Chicago.

were under treatment for delirium tremens. They had survived to renew under pitiful circumstances their intimacy again. Again they separated, to pass years without mutual note or sign.

Neither of them kept his promise of re-formation, for neither had pledged himself by a higher strength than his own.

Reed pursued a downward course, till one day in Chicago, happening in at one of Mr. Moody's meetings he heard the message of Christ, and was led to love Him in whose love alone he could find help and resolution to overcome his insatiable appetits. to overcome his insatiable appetite.

He then obtained employment as a travelling salesman. Called occasionally, by his business to Boston, he always sought the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association in that city, and attended their meetings.

At one of these meetings he saw a familiar face, and at the close greeted with joy his old

"Are you a Christian?" was the first question.

"Yes; a Christian six months old."

"And I, two years ago, accepted Christ as my Master," and as the two men embraced each other, Mr, Reed told to the surprised bystanders the story of himself and his friend -now book-keeper in a St. Louis wholesale

"When we first saw each other," said he, "we were in prison together; then, after ten years apart, we were in delirium tremens together; and after nine years' separation again, now we are bound together by a new tie, that I trust no temptations of earth can sunder, and that will find its blessed fruition where all temptation and sin shall have passed away forever."-Youth's Com-

Question Corner.-No. 14.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

157. How many books are there in the Bible?

158. How many in the Old and the New Testaments respectively?

159. How many years intervened between the Old and the New Testaments? 160. When, and by whom, was the first English version of the whole Bible pub-

lished? 161. What high priest anointed Solomon to

be king. 162. Who was Adam's third son and how many years did he live?

163. Who was the father of Methuselah?

164. To what patriarch was a famine the means of restoring his lost son?
165. Which two of Jacob's grandsons took the places of Levi and Joseph as representatives of two of the tribes of Levil 2.

166. Who was the first Judge of Israel?
167. Who called his armour-bearer to slay him with a sword that it might not be said of him, "A woman slew

168. Which of the judges of Israel is better known as a high priest?

Divine mercy follows human souls and ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 12.

133. Kirjath-arba. Joshua xiv. 15. For Arba the father of Anak from whom the Anakims were descended. Joshua xiv. 15; xv. 13.

135. Gibeon, Chephirah, Beeroth, and Kirjath-

jearim. Joshua ix. 17.
136. Jericho. Joshua vi.
137. On the Mount of Olives. Luke xxi. 37.
138. At Paphos in the island of Cyprus. Acts xiii. 6.

139. Proverbs i. 10.

that riseth up and buildeth this city Jericho: he shall lay the foundation thereof in his firstborn, and in his youngest son shall he set up the gates. Josh. vi. 26.

142. Isaiah lv. 7.

BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

H-elam. O-bed. L-aban. I-thamar. Nisroch. E-zri. S-himei. S-amaria. T-abset. O-both. T-admor. H-eadbands. E-glon. Laver. O-zem. R-ehoboth. D-aniel. - Holiness to the Lord.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

To No. 12,-Annie D. Burr, 12 ac; Maude Arnafor Inebriates in Chicago.

One of the first persons he met there was his friend of Johnson's Island. Both men McDonald, 9; Agnes Murdoch, 8: W. H. Simmons, 7.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From the International Lessons for 1881, by Edwin W Rice, as issued by American Sunday-School Union.)

LESSON V.

JULY 31.1

MOSES AND THE MAGICIANS.

Exod. 7:8-17.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 16, 17.

8 And the Lord spake unto Moses and unto Aaron, saying,

9 When Pharaoh shall speak unto you, saying, Shew a miracle for you; then thou shalt say unto Aaron, Take thy rod, and cast it before Pharaoh and it shall become a serpent.

raoh and it shall become a serpent.

10. And Moses and Aaron went in unto Pharaoh, and they did so as the Lord had commanded: and Aaron cast down his rod before Pharaoh, and before his servants, and it became a

11. Then Pharaoh called the wise men and the sorcerers: now the magicians of Egypt, they also did in like manner with their enchant-

12. For they cast down every man his rod, and they became serpents; but Aaron's rod swallowed up their rods.

13. And he hardened Pharaoh's heart, that he hearkened not unto them: as the Lord had said. 14. And the Lord said unto Moses, Pharaoh's heart is hardened, he refuseth to let the people

15. Get thee unto Pharaoh in the morning: lo, he goeth out unto the water: and thon shalt stand by the river's brink against he come; and the rod which was turned to a serpent shalt thou take in thine hand.

16. And thou shalt say unto him, The Lord God of the Hebrews hath sent me unto thee, saying, Let my people go, that they may serve me in the wilderness: and, behold, hitherto thou wouldest

17. Thus saith the Lord, In this thou shalt know that I am the Lord; behold, I will smite with the rod that is in mine hand upon the waters wrich are in the river, and they shall be turned to blood

GOLDEN TEXT.-They showed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.—Psa. 105: 27.

CENTRAL TRUTH.—The weakness of God is stronger than men.

INTRODUCTORY.—After Moses' and Aaron's first interview with Pharaoh, the Israelites were oppressed even more crueily than before. Moses expostulates impetuously with God, who renews his promise of deliverance, and meeting his statement that the people were now in a worse plight than they were before, &c., reminds him of his name, "Jehovah," the "I am what I am" which his forefathers had not known. He sends Moses, and Aaron as his prophet, to Pharaoh, to demand the liberation of Israel, promising to enforce it by judgments.

NOTES.—WISE MEN, "those who know things," i. e., curious, hidden arts.—Sorcerers, conjurors, especially those who pretend to charm and drive out noxious animals and reptiles by superhuman powers, and who sometimes have an influence over the brute species.—MAGICIANS, "interpreters" of secret things; here probably a general term for both "wise men" and "sorcerers." The skill of Egyptian jugglers in sleight-of-hand tricks was proverbial.

EXPLANATIONS.

LESSON TOPICS,—(I.) THE RODS TURNED TO SERPPENTS. (II.) THE RIVER TURNED TO BLOOD.

1. THE RODS TURNED TO SERPENTS.—
(8-13.) SHEW A MIRACLE, "give," or do, a wonderful deed; for you, for yourselves, as a sign of their being commissioned by God; rod, see 4:1-14, probably given him by Moses, a long staff carried by shepherds; serpent, not same word as in 4:3, but a more general name for any large reptile, often applied to the crocodile; servants, officers, courtiers, &c.; called, &c., to show that his magicians could do the same, and that Aaron's power was not peculiar and divine; ENCHANTMENTS, a deceptive appearance, a trick; SWALLOWED, a proof that Moses' God and religion were superior to those of Egypt; he HARDENED, better "Pharoah's heart was hardened."

II. RIVER TURNED TO BLOOD—(14.17.) GO-

II. RIVER TURNED TO BLOOD .- (14-17.) GO-THE RIVER TURNED TO BLOOD.—(14-17.) GO-ETH UNTO THE WATER, probably to perform his morning devotions; AGAINST, until; LORD, Je-hovah; HEAR, i. e., obey; IN THIS, by this, i. e., the miracle that follows; I WILL SMITE, i. e., Moses, the representative of God; TURNED TO BLOOD, the miracle consisted in its immediate change at the command of Moses, and so that the fish in the river died and became a nuisance in itself, vs. 20, 21.

LESSON VI. AUG. 7.]

THE PASSOVER. Exod. 12:1-14.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 12, 13.

1. And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying,
2. This month shall be unto you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year to you.

3. Speak ye unto all the congregation of Israel saying, in the tenth day of this month they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to the house of their fathers, a lamb for an house:

4. And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls: every man according to his eating shall make your count for the lamb.

5. Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male of the first year: ye shall take it out from the the first year: ye shal eep, or from the goats:

6. And ye shall keep it up until the fourteenth day of the same month: and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening.

回5

7. And they shall take of the blood, and strike

it on the two side posts and on the upper door post of the houses, wherein they shall eat it.

8. And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire, and unleavened bread: and with bitter herbs they shall eat it.

9. Eat not of it raw, nor sodden at all with water, but roast with fire: his head with his legs and with the purtenance thereof.

10. And ye shall let nothing of it remain until the morning; and that which remaineth of it until the morning ye shall burn with fire.

11. And thus shall ye eat it: with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and ye shall eat it in haste: it is the Lord's passover.

12. For I will pass through the land of Egypt this night, and will smite all the first born in the land of Egypt, both man and beast; and against all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgment: I am the Lord.

13. And the blood shall be to you for a token upon the houses where ye are: and when I see the blood, I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you, when I smite the land of Egypt.

14. And this day shall be unto you for a memorial; and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord throughout your generations; ye shall keep it a feast by an ordinance for ever.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.—1 Cor. 5:7.

CENTRAL TRUTH .- Christ our deliverer.

CENTRAL TRUTH.—Christ our deliverer.

Introductory.—Nine terrible plagues had up to this time come upon Egypt, as judgments of God, because Pharaoh and his people refused to obey God's command and allow the Israelites to go and serve the Lord, The tenth and most terrible of all had to be endured in the visitation of the destroying angel to cut down the firstborn of all the Egyptians, "the chief of all their strength." Then "Egypt was glad when they departed." Ps. 105: 38. In order that the angel might pass over the houses of the Israelites, God directs Moses to institute the feast mentioned in our lesson, and in whatever house that feast was being held it was to be indicated by the mark of the blood of the lamb on the lintel and posts of the outer door.

EXPLANATIONS.

EXPLANATIONS.

LESSON TOPICS.—(1.) THE TIME. (II.) THE TE. (III.) ITS MEANING.

I. THE TIME—(1-4.) THIS MONTH, called Abib, 13:4, later called also Nisan, corresponding to our March or April; First Month, not only in time, but in importance. Tisri, our September or October, had formerly been the first month of the year. It remained first of the secular, while Abib became first of the religious, year; congregation, assembly, literally "a gathering together"; Tenth DAY, i. e., the fourth before the Passover; According......FATHERS, i. e., for each family. each family.

Passover; According......FATHERS, i. e., for each family.

11. THE RITE.—(5-10.) WITHOUT BLEMISH, perfect, Lev. 22: 20-24, comp. 1 Pet 1: 19; MALE OF THE FIRST YEAR, "Son of a year," not over a year old; as in place of the first-born male child of the family, and young, as representing the innocence of Christ; Keep IT Up, i. e., protect it carefully; FOURTEENTH DAY, Christ was crucified on that day; KILL IT, all the families of the Israelites at the same time; IN THE EVENING, "between the evenings," i. e., between early afternoon and sunset; Christ died at 3p.m.; THE BLOOD, regarded as the life, or seat of life; STRIKE IT, i. e., sprinkle, it was done with a branch of hyssop, or kind of marjoram having a thymelike odor; IN THAT NIGHT, after sunset, therefore the 15th Abib; AND UNLEAVEEED BREAD, "with unleavened cakes," comp. 1 Cor. 5: 7, 8, made of dough without leaven or ferment, and therefore more quickly prepared, Deut. 16: 3; Exod. 12: 39; BITTER HERBS, no particular kind is designated; RAW, or half cooked; SODDEN, the past participle of seethe, a mode of preparing meat for food, Gen. 25: 29; Lev. 6: 29; FIRE, was always used in sacrifice, signifying the divine presence; PURTENANCE, "intestines." "This entire consumption of the lamb constitutes one marked difference between the Passover and all other sacrifices." The blood alone was sprinkled—so with our Lord.

III. ITS MEANING.—(Il-14.) Loins Girden.

HI. ITS MEANING.—(II-14.) Loins girded, the long outer garment tucked up under the girdie; shoes on your feer, or sandals, ordinarily taken off while in the house, and at a meal; staff, &c., as if to set out on a journey, therefore also the girding of the loins, and wearing of sandals; Lord's passover, explains the feast, it is God's; He mereifully passes over, or by the Israelites, sparing them in His flight, while as to the Egyptians He will pass through, in judgment and with destruction; smite, strike dead; Man and beast, i.e., all living creatures; gods, "chief ones," greatones," both men and idois, the latter being worshipped in the form of almost every animal; Token, mark, sign and pledge; Memoriala. commemorative of God's past, and a loreshadowing of his future mercy; Feast, festival of joy and thanksgiving; ordinance for every perpetual law.

(1.) Christ our Lamb has been slain for us.
(2.) His blood when sprinkled on us secures freedom from death.
(3.) We must partake of his nature and right-eousness by faith.
(4.) Accept of the means of salvation appointed.

LESSON VII

THE RED SEA. Exod. 14: 19-27.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 19-20. 19. And the angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them; and the pillar of the cloud went from be-fore their face, and stood behind them:

20. And it came between the camp of the Egyptians and the camp of Israel: and it was a cloud and darkness to them, but it gave light by night to these; so that the one came not near the other all the night.

the other all the night.
21. And Moses stretched out his hand over the sea; and the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night, and made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided.

22. And the children of Israel went into the Prætorium" for 25 cents additional. It has

hand, and on their left.

23. And the Egyptians pursued, and went in after them to the midst of the sea, even all Pharaoh's horses, his chariots, and his horsemen.

24. And it came to pass that in the morning watch the Lord looked unto the host of the Egyptians through the pillar of fire and of the cloud, and troubled the host of the Egyptians.

25. And took off their chariot wheels, that they drave them heavily: so that the Egyptians said, Let us flee from the face of Israel; for the Lord fighteth for them against the Egyptians.

26. And the Lord said unto Moses. Stretch out

26. And the Lord said unto Moses, Stretch out thine hand over the sea, that the waters may come again upon the Egyptians, upon their charlots, and upon their horsemen.

27. And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea, and the sea returned to his strength when the morning appeared; and the Egyptians fled against it; and the Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea.

GOLDEN TEXT,—Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.—Exod. 14:15.

CENTRAL TRUTH, -- God is known by the judg-

ments he executes.

INTRODUCTORY.—At the urgent solicitation of the Egyptians, Ex. 12: 29-33, the Israelites leave Rameses, taking with them many valuable gifts of jewels, silver, gold and clothing from their previous oppressors. If the reader will look at the map, he will find the journey to the Red Sea indicated. The Lord himself led the way in a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, Ex. 13: 21, 22. Pharaoh, regretting his permission, pursues with a great army, Ex. 14: 7, and overtakes them as they are encamped on the shores of the sea. The Israelites are filled with terror, and forgetful of the hand which was leading them, they again reproach Moses, who replies, "The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace," God saying to him the words in the Golden Text of our lesson.

NOTES.—THE PILLAR OF THE CLOUD, mani-

NOTES.—THE PILLAR OF THE CLOUD, manifestation of the presence of Jehovah, called also the angel, or messenger of God, cf. 3:2; Ps. 104:4; Josh. 5:13-15. It was the Shekinah that afterward rested on the Tabernacle, 33:9-14; 40:34-38. By day the cloud was seen; by night the flaming free.—CHARIOTS, 600 went in pursuit of Israel, 14:7, each had two wheels and was drawn by two horses, and carrying two soldiers, the one to drive carrying a shield, the other to fight with spear and bow. For fuller description see SCHAFF'S Bible Dictionary.

EXPLANATIONS.

LESSON TOPICS.—THE SEA (1.) CROSSED BY THE ISRAELITES. (II.) DESTROYS THE EGYP-

I. CROSSED BY THE ISRAELITES .-I. CROSSED BY THE ISRA ELITES,—(19-22) ANGEL OF GOD, see Notes; WENT BEFORE, see Ex. 13: 21, 22; FACE, from the front or van to the rear, so that while it was a light to the Israelites it hid them from the Egyptians; STRETCHED OUT, ETC., see verse 16, very early in the morning, or even before midnight; EAST WIND, God used natural means; GO BACK, i. e., recede; THE WATERS WERE DIVIDED, i. e., there was a separation between the waters of the sea south, and those north; A WALL, a protection on each side, so that they could not be attacked, see Nahum 3:8.

II. DESTROYS THE EGYPTIANS.—(23-27) PURSUED.....WENT IN AFTER THEM, thinking they too might cross before the waters would return; ALL PHARAOH'S HORSES, ETC., see Notes, i.e., all that had come in pursuit, verse 7; Morning watch, about 6 a.m.; Looked Dinto, not only beheld, but manifested himself in judgment, cf., Ps. 77: 16-20: Through, by means of the pillar; TROUBLED, threw into confusion; Took off.....Wheels, in the heavy sand and mud into which they sank. For "took off" we may perhaps read "clogged." The Egyptians recognized the hand of Jehovah in it; WATERS MAY COME AGAIN, that the waters may flow back and be as before; To his Strength, its usual depth; MORNING APPEARED, when it became day; FLED AGAINST IT, or through the deepening tide; Overtherew, marg., "shook off," i.e., from their chariots, washing them off by the waves, overturning them and the whole host in confusion. II. DESTROYS THE EGYPTIANS .-

TEACHINGS:

(1.) The Lord is with those who trust him, "alway, even unto the end of the world."
(2.) All things "work together for good" to them that love God.
(3.) Not human power and skill, but obedience to God gains the victory.
(4.) God's presence is comfort and strength to the believer, and confusion and desstruction to the unbeliever.
(5.) How much better to have God as a friend than a foe.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea Jehovah has triumph'd—his people are free! Sing, for the pride of the tyrant is broken, His chariots, his horsemen, all splendid and brave— How vain was their boast, for the Lord hath but spoken And chariots and horsemen are sunk in the wave. Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea! Jehovah has triumph'd, his people are free.

Praise to the Conqueror, praise to the Lord!
His word was our arrow, his breath was our sword,
Who shall return to tell Egypt the story
Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride!
For the Lord hath look'd out from his pillar of glory,
And all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea!
Jehovah has triumph'd, his people are free.
—THOMAS MOORE.

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midst of the sea upon the dry ground: and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left.

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