

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

UNEXHAUSTED.

Are all the songs sung, all the music played?
Are the keys quite worn out, and soundless
quite?
Which sweet fancy's dawning-day have made
Perpetual melody for man's delight,
And charmed the dull day and the heavy
night?
Must we go on with stale, repeated themes,
Content with threadbare chords that faint
and fail,
Till all the fairy fabric of old dreams
Becomes a jaded, oft-repeated tale,
And poetry grows tired, and romance pale?
I cannot think it; for the soul of man
Is strong to answer to such myriad keys,
Set and attuned and accorded on a plan
Of intricate and vibrant harmonies.
How shall we limit that, or measure these?
As free and urgent as the air that moves,
As quick to tremble as Eolian strings,
The soul responds and thrills to hates and
loves,
Desires and hopes, joys and sufferings,
And sympathy's soft touch and anger's
stings.
How dare we say the breezes all are blown,
The corals have no reserved sweet in store?
Or claim that all is tested and made known?
That nightingales may till, or skylarks
sing,
But neither can surprise us any more?
The world we call so old, God names his
new;
The thought we christen stale shall outlast
men;
While moons shall haunt the sky, and stars
gleam through
While roses blossom on their thorny stem,
And spring comes back again—and yet
again,
While human things like blossoms small and
white
Are dropped on earth from unseen parent
skies,
The old dreams shall please, the songs
delight,
And those who shape and weave fair fan-
tasies
Shall catch the answering shine in new-
born eyes.
—The Advance.

GREAT MEN SPEAK ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Dr. Lyman Beecher: "I defy any one to show that rum-sellers are not murderers."

The Bishop of Manchester, England: Beer and wine-shops with vaults are gateways to hell."

John Wesley: "They murder by the wholesale, neither doth their eye pity or spare, and the inheritance of blood is theirs."

Senator Morrill in the United States Senate: "The liquor traffic is the gigantic crime of crimes in this age and particularly in this country."

Dr. Willard Parker, of New York: "The alcohol is the one evil genius, whether in wine, or ale or whiskey, and is killing the race of man."

John Williams, the martyr missionary of the Pacific Islands: "I dread the arrival of an American ship, for though she may have more missionaries in her cabin, she brings in her hold the deathwaters of damnation."

Robert Hall, a very sober and eloquent orator, following in Shakespeare's line said: "It is a liquid fire and distilled damnation," and in our own day an eminent scientific authority says: "It is the devil in solution."

Dr. Humphrey, President of Amherst College, 1833: "It is plain to me as the sun in a clear summer sky, that the license laws of our country constitute one of the main pillars on which the stupendous fabric of intemperance now rests."

Rev. Dr. Prime, of New York: "If these fountains of crime and misery—the liquor saloons—could be shut up or be put under restraint of existing laws, we might hold a jubilee over the improved condition of our city's poor, and might disband many of our charitable associations."

Rev. Canon Wilberforce: "People talk about regulating the liquor traffic: they might as well try to regulate toothache, when the true remedy is to extract." The advocates of the license law would say: "Tie a stringent rag around the jaw, and leave the affected molar to throb and 'stoon.' Drawing the tooth would savor too much of coercive legislation."

The London Telegraph "It is not poverty, it is beer, that has robbed the children of knowledge, liberty, morality and long life. It is not poverty that fills our hospitals and jails, it is gin. By the time that a child can use his hands and earn eighteen pence week, it is offered upon the altar of the great gin god."

The London Times: "It is far too favorable a view to treat the money spent on it as if it were cast into the sea. It would have been better if the corn had mill-dewed in the ear. No way so rapid to increase the wealth of nations and the morality of society as to annihilate the manufacture of ardent spirits, consisting as they do of an

infinite waste and unmixed evil." The great Frelinghuysen, a half a century ago, uttered the following sensible sentiment: "If men will engage in this destructive traffic—if men will stoop to degrade their reason, and reap the wages of iniquity, let them no longer have the law book as a pillow, nor quiet conscience by the opiate of court license."

Emphatic was the testimony of the late Archdeacon of Bombay, who, after thirty years' experience, said, at a public meeting in London: "For one really converted Christian as the fruit of missionary labors the drinking practices of the English made one thousand drunkards. If the English were driven out of India tomorrow the chief trace of their having been there would be the number of drunkards left behind."

The late Gen. Dix, Governor of New York: "I am very glad you have allowed the Woodland House to remain vacant instead of renting it for the sale of liquors. I would rather let it remain vacant till the end of time than to have it rented for such a purpose. I consider rum the cause of nine-tenths of all the murders, poverty and crimes in the country, and no earthly consideration would induce me to contribute in the remotest manner to its sale."

From an appeal to the American people, by Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, of New York, we extract the following: "I stand aghast when I reflect upon the wretchedness of millions of my fellow-creatures in a country which ought to be the model for the world, a flower of civilization and joy. The great end of law, of taxation, and the perpetual effort of the noblest souls, is to insure conditions by which the community may realize the highest ideals of life, of progress and civilization of which the human soul is capable. I am convinced from long observation and earnest endeavor to effect reform that rum and ignorance are cursing my countrymen and women to their ruin. The molochs are our household gods. They eat up the souls and bodies of the noblest and best of our national life; they riot in hamlet and home; they fill the prisons, load the galleys, shriek in the maniac's cell, and gibber in the awful sounds of idiocy. Industry staggers under their load; justice is weary of penalty which never reforms and which seldom protects; crime laughs in her face. Well may it sneer at the blindness of the goddess. Let us remove the bandage from her eyes, that she may see where to strike. Let her smite rum and ignorance, and her courts will become cathedrals and her prison-houses will disappear from the face of the earth."

Two years later Ted was home again. His was now the hollow cheek and sunken eye. A life of self-hatred had brought its own reward.

The mother-love in Annie's heart was still strong. The son's neglect was all forgotten. To-day she supports him by the labor of her own hands; while in return, he grumbles and finds fault that the house is so small and the fare no better. People call him heartless and ungrateful, and he is; but my heart aches as I think of the bright-eyed baby's outstretched hand and the mother's fatal unselfishness.

We hear much, in these days, of young people neglecting their parents, of their treating the aged with disrespect; but, let me ask, is it always the young who are wholly to blame?—Zion's Herald.

WHERE LIES THE BLAME?

BY JULIA A. TIRRELL.

"Mo, mamma, mo," and the tiny hand was out-stretched towards the mother's plate; for, though two-year-old Ted had eaten more peaches than any one else at the table, he seemed to regard his mother's share of the fruit as his own.

"Yes, darling, mamma knows he loves fruit." With motherly devotion Annie removed the luscious fruit to baby's plate, and it was swallowed without even a "thank you."

Only a trifling incident; but straws show which way the wind blows, and during my visit I saw a great many such straws blowing about.

Annie Sayle and myself had long been intimate friends, or I should not have taken the liberty to speak about her training of Ted. As it was, she only laughed about "old maid's children," and then seemed annoyed.

At the close of two weeks I returned to my home, and for several years circumstances were such that I did not repeat the visit. When I again saw Annie, Ted had grown to be quite a lad. Bright and active he certainly was, but oh, how selfish!

"Mother, I want my boots!" and up-stairs the tired mother would go, and bring them down. "There's never any water in the pail!" Without a word, Annie would go to the well and draw some.

I was astonished that my friend could or did not see where her motherly unselfishness was leading the boy. When the father was at home, Ted was less dominating and less lazy. But even then Annie's mistaken kindness shielded him from many a punishment. If Ted was told to fill the wood-box, or brush the boots, or

perform any other duty, he always felt sure that some one would do the work it he did not; and Mr. Sayles was too busy to ask any questions. The boy always selected the best seat in the carriage, the biggest piece of cake at supper, and the easiest chair in the parlor for himself. Annie would reprove him when any one else would always defer her own comfort to his.

And so matters went on. We corresponded occasionally, but family cares kept Annie and myself apart for some time. There was something in her letters that troubled me. Whenever she referred to Ted, his pleasures and pastimes seemed so separated from her life! Now, I have an old-fashioned idea that mothers should so command the respect and affection of their children, that grown up sons shall be proud to escort them about. But I could see that Annie had become to her child merely a servant, to prepare his meals and keep his clothes and room in order.

Very suddenly Mr. Sayles died. His wife and son—the latter grown to young manhood—were left in comfortable circumstances, and now the fruit of Ted's early training showed itself more than ever. With money at his command, and no restraining hand to guide him, the youth plunged into to folly and excess. His own property was soon squandered. Of course his mother's followed; for he had never learned that her possessions were not his; and then the heartless son shipped on a whaling voyage, and the feeble, widowed mother was left homeless and alone.

We were glad to receive her among us. Loving hands ministered to her wants, and her health began to improve.

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WHICH GUIDES US?

"Every man is the son of his own work;" that is, a man's actions are the fruits of his thoughts and purposes. Ignoble thoughts and timid purposes never produce noble deeds; but exalted sentiments and resolute purposes beget heroic actions. Hence those persons who at our summer camp-meetings have made professions of faith, are determining their future Christian standing by the strength and breadth, or the weakness and narrowness, of their present purposes. He whose purpose rises no higher than that of Erasmus, who said, "I will not be unfaithful to the cause of Christ, at least so far as the age will permit me," will be governed, not by Christ, but by the opinions and wishes of the ungodly who surround him. Like Erasmus, he will be a vane, moved hither and thither by the changing wind of popular opinion. But he whose purpose is fixed to be unalterably, thoroughly, heroically, loyal to the Christ, will, with little doubt grow into a brave, lion-like, unflinching soldier of Christ, and as fearless in his sphere as Luther and Wesley were in theirs. Search thyself, therefore, O convert, and see to it that there is no mental reservation in thy resolves! Remember, as Bacon said, that "not to resolve is to resolve;" that is, what you consciously exclude from your purpose, you are actually resolved to do if occasion shall prompt. Therefore, as you hope for heaven, let your consecration be complete.—Zion's Herald.

HINDU WIDOWS.

That the youthful wife or wives of the budding Hindu are very much under the personal jurisdiction of their mother-in-law has always been regarded as a peculiar fact in Indian society; but the appalling consequences which result from this arrangement have rarely been brought to light in so

forceful a manner as in a case of female suicide which has recently been the subject of inquiry in Bombay. It was proved that the girl, almost a child in age, who had committed the dread act of self-destruction, had been driven to it by the persistent persecution which she had undergone at the ruthless hands of her husband's mother ever since her marriage. In directing the jury, the coroner stated the remarkable fact that by far the largest number of female Hindu suicides are those of women between the ages of twelve and twenty, and it is beyond question that the cause which impels these hapless women to put an end to their existence, just when at an age to reap most enjoyment from it, is in nearly every case the organized despotism of the mother-in-law in the interior of the zenana. How this state of affairs is to be remedied it is difficult to see, although, in the instance referred to, the coroner declared the need of a complete change in Hindu social habits. The only change which would be effectual is for the young Hindu not to bring his wife home to the maternal mansion; but to set up house for himself with his matrimonial partner, according to European custom. This, however, would be such a complete revolution in native habit, seeing that several generations usually live and have their being under the same roof-tree, that centuries would be necessary to bring it about. We should rather, perhaps, look to the ameliorating and humanizing tendencies of the noble efforts of those Christian ladies who penetrate into the secret depths of the zenanas and carry into them the lessons of a higher morality.—Daily Telegraph.

INTERRUPTIONS.

Turner, the artist, said to one who interrupted him with a question, "There! you have made me lose fifty guineas!" Sir Walter Scott says in his diary: "Various visitors began to drop in. I was sick of these interruptions. God send me more leisure, and fewer friends to peck it away by tea-spoonfuls." Others besides Sir Walter have had to breathe this prayer. People call on a well-known minister out of the ildest curiosity, and invent the most perverse excuses for dragging him away from his work. One would think we were wild beasts to be stared at. Just as a sermon is shaping itself, in comes a paste-board man from an old lady who has nothing on earth to do but to call round on everybody she knows, and rob them of their time,—wretched thief that she is. We have seen her and lo! another knock; no message can be sent in, the party must see the minister himself, as his business is strictly private: that means begging. Here's another, whose pretended errand is to ask if he knew the Rev. Mr. Jones, of Lillwall, for he was her mother's uncle's cousin by marriage. Why should we be thus at every mortal's beck and call, and have neither space for meditation, nor time for devotion? People do not call on doctors at this rate, and our time is quite as precious as theirs. We cannot protect ourselves by fees, and yet if we do not see every one, there will be such an outcry. All we can say is—they must cry, for we cannot neglect our Master's business to play lackey to everybody who is moved by the powers of darkness to call us away from the Word of God and prayer.—C. H. Spurgeon.

NEVER LOOKED AT IT IN THAT LIGHT.

There are some people who have great sympathy for hotel keepers when a town goes no-license and the bars are closed. We met a man a few days ago who said: "You temperance people are depreciating the value of property; our hotel keeper will lose \$2,000 on his property if this town remains no-license. You will admit this, won't you?" "Yes, of course we will admit this, but my dear sir, let us see if this hotel has not been a means of depreciating the value of real estate."

"Do you know how much Carton paid for his farm ten years ago?"

"Yes, he paid \$10,000 for it and at that time it was a bargain."

"I was by there to-day and I saw the barn doors were off the hinges, the fence down, the house tumbled painting; all 'along the tumbled down fences I saw elders, briars, etc. How much would you give for it now. You are a good judge of property?"

"I would not give more than \$6,000 for it; in fact I would not want it at that price." "How did this farm come to run down as it has? Why, you know, Carton spent all his time at the hotel in the village, neglected his farm, has a heavy mortgage on it now, and it came from the hotel; am I overstating it?"

"No, his farm has run down in the way you have mentioned."

"How is it with John McLary, Bill Allen, McCormie, and others I might mention? Has not this hotel you helped to keep running been the means of depreciating the real estate of this town? Look at the farms mortgaged because the owners spent their time and money at this bar."

"I guess you are right. I had never looked at it in that light before."

We then commenced to figure, and at the figures this man set himself. We found on seventeen farms a loss of \$27,000 coming direct from the hotel he had desired to keep open. He came to the conclusion it was better for the hotel to lose in value \$2,000, than taxable property to the amount of \$27,000.

THROUGH PAIN TO TRIUMPH.

Be quiet, O my soul!
My Master's hand is on me now; I must obey his will.
His hand is very strong; his word he must fulfill.
What can his subject do but to be dumb and still?

Be quiet, then, my soul!
Be hopeful, O my soul!
Be joyful, O my soul!
It is my Father's hand that keeps me down so low.

My Father weeping while he smites, because he loves me so
I can do more than bear, while I his love do know.
Be joyful, O my soul!
Exultant be, my soul!

It is my Saviour that I see; he takes me to his heart.
He binds me to himself by every wound and smart,
From him and from his sufferings, O let me never part.
Exultant be, my soul!

—Christian Union.

MARBLES.—This morning coming across Boston Common I saw a group of boys playing marbles, and this made me wonder if it was purely an American game. It seems not, because the boys in Rome used to play with them about 2000 years ago, and the word marbles comes from the Latin *marmor*. They are manufactured principally in Saxony, and are sent from there to all parts of the world, even China. They are made of a hard stone, which is broken in square pieces and then ground round in a mill.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Guess.
Papa, in the twilight sits
Nodding, half asleep,
Through the doorway two bright eyes
Full of mischief peer.

Two small feet on tiptoe steal
Softly o'er the floor,
Forward papa's sleepy head
Gently nudge once more.

Suddenly two small, soft hands
On his eyelids press,
And a voice behind him calls—
"Who I am, now guess."

THE BRADLE ON THE TONGUE.

"How have you prospered to-day, my son?" said Mrs. Stone. "First-rate, mother; and I think it is because I remembered the verse you gave to Sadie and me this morning. You see we were playing at 'blind-man's-buff,' and the boys would peep so as to see us. I was so provoked that I wanted to speak right out sharp but every time I began I could see that verse real plain; 'He that is slow to anger, is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city,' and I did not say a word. It was hard work though, to keep from speaking."

"I do not doubt it, Willie; but I am very glad that my little boy was so brave. I think it often requires more courage to hold the bridle of the tongue, than that of a horse."

"That verse helped me, too," said Sadie. "I was hurrying a long, so as to call on Julia Howard before she left, but just as I turned the corner I saw Mrs. Lane open her window and asked me if I would go to Mr. Pinkham's store and get a bundle for her. I was

so disappointed I wanted to say 'No,' but that verse came into my mind so quick, I said, 'Yes, ma,' and ran along."

AFRAID OF SPIDERS.

Carrie jumped from her seat because a spider was spinning down before her from the ceiling. "They are such hateful black things!" she said.

"They are curious things," said Aunt Nellie. "They have eight fixed eyes."

"Dear me! And maybe she's looking at me with all eight of them," groaned Carrie.

"They are very fond of music." "I shall never dare to sing again, for fear they'll be spinning down to listen."

"They can tell you whether the weather is going to be fine or not. If it is going to storm, they spin a short thread; if it will clear, they spin a long one."

"That's funny."

"They are an odd family," Aunt Nellie went on. "I saw one on the window-pane the other day. She carried a little gray silk bag about with her wherever she ran. She had spun the bag herself. When it burst open, ever so many tiny baby spiders tumbled out like birds from a nest, and ran along with her. Perhaps you didn't know that the spider can spin and sew, too? She spins her web, and she sews leaves together for her summer house."

"What a queer thing a spider is," said Carrie, beginning to forget her dislike.

"Yes, and she has a queerer sister in England, who makes a raft, and floats on pools of water upon it in search of flies for her dinner."

"I should like to know what it's made of."

"She binds together a ball of weeds with the thread she spins." "I wish we could go to England."

"And there's another of the family who lives under water in a diving bell, which she weaves herself."

"How I should like to see her!"

"Maybe you would rather see the one in the West Indies who digs a hole in the earth. She lines it with silk of her own making, and fits a door to it, which opens and closes when the family go in and out."

"Yes, yes," said Carrie, "how delightful!"

"But you would be afraid of the inmates?"

"Perhaps not, now I know their family affairs."

NO USE.

BY MRS. M. A. HOLT.

"I don't believe that there is any use in doing all these long examples in division. I have done two or three of them, and know how just as well as though I had worked them all out upon my slate."

"But practice makes perfect, Fred," was the answer of a schoolmate.

"I am as perfect as I want to be in long division, any way," the boy said in reply.

When examination day came, Fred failed in coming up to the required standard of "passing" in all his studies. He failed in long division.

"There is no use studying every moment of time; I must rest occasionally," he said again later in the Winter.

"So he failed again, and this time it was in all his studies. In two or three years Fred went away from home to learn a trade. For a little time he did well, but one day he said to himself—

"There is no use in my working every moment." And from that time he began to lose the confidence of his employer.

"I don't think that you are the right boy for me, or else you are not learning the right trade," his employer said to him one day; and so Fred was discharged.

Fred went into business for himself, and for awhile he prospered. But as before he said: "There is no use in my applying myself so closely to my business," and the result was that he failed utterly of succeeding in it. So it was all through life; he failed in everything he undertook, and his "no use" reasoning ruined him.

Don't reason in that way boys, for there is use in doing every thing well, and in sticking to it.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

NOVEMBER 12.

MARK IV. 1-15. JESUS BEFORE PILATE.

1.—The examination of Jesus before the high priest had taken place during the night. The council had apparently been hastily and informally called, and there was not a full attendance. But in the early morning "the whole council assembled," ratified what had been done, consulted as to the best course to be pursued, and then waited on the Roman governor with their prisoner to seek the execution of their sentence. The first question which Pilate asked Him, "Art Thou the king of the Jews?" indicates the nature of the accusation which they put first to Pilate, and which is fully stated by St. Luke (chap. xxiii. 2). St. John (chaps. xviii., xix.), illustrates St. Mark's briefer narrative. The accusers did not go into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled, it being the time of the passover. What a proof of the truth of what Jesus had said to them about straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel! There are still too many who are very scrupulous about lesser offences, while their consciences are quite at ease under the guilt of much greater ones. This scruple, which Pilate felt bound to respect, gave the accusers the opportunity of saying all that they wished in a private sort of way, and so prejudicing his mind against the prisoner at the outset. That He was a dangerous conspirator against Roman authority was the impression they tried to produce, and which led Pilate to return to Jesus with the question, "Art Thou the King of the Jews?"

"Our Lord, without hesitation, declared that He was the King of the Jews; but showed that He knew the authors of the charge thus suggested by saying, 'Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of Me?' At the same time, He takes care to explain His meaning, 'My kingdom is not of this world; it is not a civil but a spiritual reign; and this that Pilate might know Caesar had nothing to fear from Him (John xviii. 33, etc.)."

Through the light of St. John's record, we conclude that after his conference with Jesus, Pilate brought Him out to face His accusers, when "the chief priests accused Him of many things, but He answered nothing;" but this appeal still drew forth no reply from Jesus, showing the governor plainly that He was determined to make no show of resistance to the implacable enmity of His accusers. Do not miss the point of the statement "that Pilate marvelled." He marvelled at the patient meekness which could preserve silence under such circumstances, at the calm dignity of the prisoner, so strikingly in contrast with the passionate utterances of His accusers; and the very number and vehemence of their accusations only the more convinced him that they, "had delivered Him for evil."

2.—Being fully convinced of the innocence of Jesus, the right course for Pilate was to cause the prisoner to be liberated. Had he been an upright judge he would have done so; but he had his own reasons for wishing not to offend the Jewish leaders, and he was thus led into a course of hesitation and vacillation. This does not fully appear from St. Mark's brief record. St. Luke tells how Pilate tried to throw the responsibility on Herod, but without result; St. John gives the fullest details of the attempts he made to get the Jews to consent to the release of their prisoner, and of the conversations with Jesus which produced so deep an impression on his mind; and St. Matthew tells of the message his wife sent him during the trial, and that he symbolically washed his hands in repudiation of all responsibility for an act which Jewish leaders forced upon him.

Amongst the attempts which Pilate made was that of offering to release Him in conformity with a custom at the feast of the passover. This custom had been introduced by the Romans, who were accustomed to do something of the kind at their own religious festivals. Amongst the people to whom a foreign yoke was so irksome, there could not fail to arise patriots who would get sent to prison and would thus become popular heroes, and the release of one of them at the feast, in accordance with the popular wish, would tend to create a favorable feeling towards the authorities, which would go far to counteract any possible harm the liberated man might do. Pilate evidently hoped that the crowd outside his palace, already demanding the release of a prisoner according to custom, would look upon his proposal to release Jesus in a favorable light. He had probably heard of the applauding multitudes who had escorted Him into the city a few days before; but it was not the same crowd with which he had now to do, and they had been already taught what to say. So to the governor's intense disappointment, the reply to his proposal was "Not this man, but Barabbas." And when Pilate further asked what they would have him do with Jesus, the only answer was the fearful cry, repeated with increasing vehemence and fury, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!"

Nothing is of so much importance to a young man as to be well educated by a woman.—Deaconess.

A DEADLY DISEASE.

The deadliest foe to man's longevity is an unnatural and unreasonable excitement. Every man is born with a certain stock of vitality which cannot be increased, but which may be husbanded or exhausted rapidly as he deems best. Within certain limits he has his choice, to live fast or slow, to live abstemiously, or intemperately, to draw his little amount of life over a large space, or condense it into a narrow one; but when his stock is exhausted he has no more. He who lives abstemiously, avoids all stimulants, takes light exercise, never overtaxes himself, indulges no exhausting passions, feeds his mind and heart on no exciting material, has no debilitating pleasure, lets no trifling ruff: his temper, keeps his "accounts with God and man duly squared up," is sure, barring accidents, to spin out his life to the longest limit which it is possible to attain; while he who lives intemperately, who feeds on high-seasoned food, whether material or mental, fatigues his body or brain by hard labor, exposes himself to inflammatory diseases, seeks continual excitement, gives loose rein to his passion, frets at every trouble and enjoys little repose, is burning the candle at both ends, and is sure to shorten his days.

THE CURSE OF CHLORAL.

Under this head the *Lancet* observes: "A sad glimpse into the life of the late Dante Rossetti, over whose newly closed grave the lovers of the two arts are mourning, is afforded by the brief memoir of Theodore Watts. The curse of chloral upon any life is disastrous enough, but its features are brought into terrible salience when it falls upon the gifts of genius. No man ever lived who was so generous as he in sympathizing with other men's work, save only when the cruel fumes of chloral turned him against everything. The dependence on its influence which chloral habitually taken inevitably causes, the nervous prostration which it gradually induces, the irritability which follows chloral sleep, and follows equally the sleepless nights of abstinence, the slowly sapping of the nervous energy—all these are only too familiar, and over and over again during the past ten years we have pointed out their moral."

TRY YOUR SWEETS.

J. M. Chapman, of Chicago, says the following is a sure test of the presence of sulphuric acid in sugar and molasses: Buy at any drug store five cents worth of murate baryta, and dissolve it in say an ounce bottle of water. Dissolve in another bottle of water the sugar sample, and when it is settled and clear, pour into it a half teaspoonful of the baryta. If it becomes cloudy, it is safe to say the sugar contains sulphuric acid. If it remains clear it has none. Keep your baryta bottle and try every lot of syrup, molasses and honey in the same way. Sulphuric acid (oil of vitrol), like arsenic, is often good as medicine, but when taken daily for years as food, in ever so diluted a form, which will have the presumption to say that it is not a most dangerous and destructive poison?

USEFUL HINTS.

Common hydraulic cement mixed with oil, forms a good paint for roofs and out-buildings. It is waterproof and incombustible.

To keep seeds from the deprecation of mice, mix some pieces of camphor with them. Camphor placed in trunks or drawers will prevent mice from doing them injury.

Mr. Herbert Spencer's insomnia is aggravated by the bustling activity of American life, and he will retire to England soon. He carries with him a pillow of hops, and lives almost wholly on dry toast and sardines.

Pea soup can be made so that it will be relished by almost any one. Look over and wash one pint of split peas; let them soak all night. In the morning drain off this water, and put them on the stove early enough so that they may boil five hours.

Winter is a good time to prepare for changing or repairing the fences. In drawing manure in winter it is not advisable to pile it, unless for the purpose of decomposing straw or killing foul seeds, but to spread it directly from the sleigh.

In packing butter and getting it ready for market, says the *Shipping List*, neatness is indispensable, and besides, it pays. Never pack two colors in the same package. Streaked butter always sells hard and at low prices.

It has come to be well understood among farmers that farming is a real science. In this as in any other department of industry, the thinking man is the successful man. The farmer who keeps himself enslaved by hard incessant toil, without time spent in the thoughtful planning, will find himself a failure. A few hours of careful study will often save many hours of hard physical labor. Mind first, muscle next, is the order.

One of the papers read at the Sanitary Congress dealt with the subject of the improvement of climate with slight elevation. The writer concludes that, as a sought about question in the upper rooms in a house

a more equable and drier climate prevails than at lower levels. Delicate persons, he urges, should not sleep on the ground floor. Underground rooms are altogether condemned.

INFORMATION.

A cough or cold taken between now and Christmas frequently lasts all winter. This is certainly the case with people who have weak lungs. The most convenient, reliable and inexpensive remedy is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. It is to be used internally and externally.

Last winter we warned our readers against buying the large packs of worthless horse and cattle powders, and as it is now time to begin to use them, we again urge them not to throw away their money. *Sheridan's Powders* are strictly pure, but we know of no others that are.

Every lady, rich or poor, should be acquainted with the value of James Pyle's Peppine for all cleansing purposes. Its usefulness in domestic economy cannot well be overestimated. nov 1—lm.

AT ALL SEASONS OF THE YEAR Corns are troublesome, let the weather be hot or cold. Rain relieves not the pain; the sun may shine and all else be fair and pleasant, but their tormenting presence follows the victim always. A certain, a prompt, a painless, a radical cure is always insured by the use of the great and only remedy—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. We warn the public against dangerous substitutes and imitations. N. C. POLSON & CO., Proprietors, Kingston.

THE AVERAGE BOY and a good-sized lump of maple candy, form the materials from which we might deduce self-evident conclusion regarding the facility with which attachments are formed in early life, when the circumstances are at all favorable. Among other good illustrations we might also particularize the case of the little fellow, who, as an inducement to his indulgent maternal relative to make an addition to his customary dose of ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION, suddenly brought the matter to a focus by exclaiming, appealingly—"Just gim' me one more teaspoonful and I'll go right off to sleep."

Prepared solely by Hanington Bros., Pharmaceutical Chemists, St. John, N. B., and for sale by Drug-gists and General Dealers. Price \$1.00 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.00. nov 1—lm.

PAIN IN THE SIDE.—Mr. W. A. McMillan, Waterville, N.S., says:—"I had for ten years suffered with pain and soreness in my side, caused by a strain or stress, and was so weak that any extra exertion would cause so much pain that I could hardly use my arm, until some sixteen years ago when suffering unusual pain from a recent stress, that I used Graham's Pain Eradicator and Pills and was completely cured by using them a few times."

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle. feby 1

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.—Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Croup in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle feby 11

FOR THE CURE OF ALL THE DELICATE DISORDERS to which females are subject no remedy has been devised that can be compared with Hanington's Quinine Wine and Iron. It renovates the entire system, animates the despondent, restores the bloom of health to the shallow cheek, and replaces melancholy with vivaciousness of youth. Ladies who feel that they are growing old before their time should use Hanington's Quinine Wine and Iron. Beware of imitations. See that you get "Hanington's" the original and genuine. For sale by all druggists and general dealers in Canada.

Remember This. If you are sick, GOLDEN ELIXIR will surely rid Nature in making you well again, WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.

If you are comparatively well, but feel the need of a grand tonic, and stimulant, never rest easy till you are made a new being by the use of GOLDEN ELIXIR.

If you are COITIVE or DYSPERIC, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain so, for GOLDEN ELIXIR is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of KIDNEY or URINARY disease, STOP TERRIFYING DEATH this moment, and turn for a cure to GOLDEN ELIXIR.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, NERVOUSNESS, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of GOLDEN ELIXIR.

If you are a frequenter of a residence of a malarial or miasmatic district, barricade your system against the source of all constitutions—ague, bilious, malarial, yellow, typhoid, and intermittent fevers—by the use of GOLDEN ELIXIR.

If you have rough, pimply, or scabby skin, bad breath, pains and aches, or feel miserable generally, GOLDEN ELIXIR will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short, it cures ALL diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, etc., and \$50 will be paid for a case it will not cure or help, or for any thing impure or injurious found therein.

FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF ONLY REQUIRES MINUTES—NOT HOURS TO RELIEVE PAIN AND CURE ACUTE DISEASES.

Fellows' Speedy Relief In from one to two minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Invalid, Crippled, Nervous, Neurgetic, or prostrated with diseases may suffer.

Fellows' Speedy Relief Will afford instant ease Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Distention, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, St. John's, Ague, Chills, Chills, Chills, Frost-bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Coughs, Colic, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

Fever and Ague. Fever and Ague cured for 25 cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all malarial, Bilious, Neural, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers so quick as Fellows' Speedy Relief of. It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dyspepsia, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all in erual pains.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitter as a stimulant. Miners and lumbermen should always be provided with it.

Truly a Household Friend The uniformly, gratifying and often astonishing results attending the use of FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF since its introduction, render it desirable and proper to bring it to the notice of all classes. Its rapid and pain relieving and healing remedy for ailments almost constantly occurring in nearly every household, is the most convincing evidence of its superiority. It is a most valuable and distressing Complaints like Rheumatism and Neuralgia, it is regarded as the great specific, and as such, is used by all classes of people.

The volumes of testimony regarding its surprising effects, constitute the strongest reason for considering FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF as pre-eminently the people's trust-worthy remedy to be kept ever ready. The proprietors of the article, believing that there is nothing unmercantile in giving the broadest publicity to goods of recognized merit, whether medicinal or otherwise, herewith present this Household Friend.

FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF is for sale by Druggists and general dealers at 25 cents a bottle.

PAIN CANNOT STAY WHERE UNIVERSAL LINIMENT IS USED.

UNIVERSAL LINIMENT Is warranted equal to any article for all Diseases of Man and Beast.

UNIVERSAL LINIMENT An external application for Sprains and Bruises, Sore Throat, Quinsey, Pains and soreness in the Bones and Muscles, Paralysis or Numbness in the Limbs, Pains and Swellings of the Joints, Swellings and Tumors, Rheumatism, Gout, The Doloureux, (Neuralgia), or Pains in the Nerves, Milk Leg, White Swelling, Chillsains or Frost Bites, Gynegorn, Pains in the Chest, Side and Back, etc., and useful in all cases where Liniments, Rubefacients, Blisters, Sinapisms, etc., or any other kind of Counter Irritant is required.

Directs for Using Universal Liniment This Liniment should be liberally applied to the parts affected, three or four times a day (and even more frequently in severe and dangerous cases), and rubbed well into the skin with the hands and fingers, or with a small piece of flannel, saturated with the Liniment, so that more or less irritation or smarting is produced in the parts to which it is applied.

CAUTION.—They are in inflammatory swellings of the feet, especially about the toes and heels, with painful itching and burning; and are caused by exposure to cold. Sometimes blisters form, which become hard and sore. Wash the feet with warm water, and apply UNIVERSAL LINIMENT freely. Wrap them in lint saturated with the Liniment, and keep them warm. Keep the feet warm and dry during the day.

LAMENESS.—It is the result of over use. There is soreness, accompanied by pain on motion, in the affected part. The celebrated UNIVERSAL LINIMENT is unexcelled in lameness. Rub the tender portion with the Liniment, so that more or less irritation or smarting is produced in the parts to which it is applied.

BURNS.—They consist of enlargement or thickening of the skin, and at a joint, tenderness and soreness of the part. Covered by light cloths. Dressment. An early and liberal use is essential. Put on lint soaked with the UNIVERSAL LINIMENT and cover with oil silk every night.

WOUNDS.—They consist of enlargement or thickening of the skin, and at a joint, tenderness and soreness of the part. Covered by light cloths. Dressment. An early and liberal use is essential. Put on lint soaked with the UNIVERSAL LINIMENT and cover with oil silk every night.

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MACDONALD & CO. HALIFAX, N.S. Steam and Hot Water Engineers, Importers of Cast and Wrought Iron Pipe, with Fittings, Engineers Supplies and Machinery. Manufacturers of all kinds of Engineers, Plumbers' & Steam Fitters

BRASS GOODS AND THE HEAVIER CLASSES OF BRASS AND COPPER WORK ALSO VESSELS' FASTENINGS AND FITTINGS.

Public Buildings, Residences & Factories supplied with Warming Apparatus and Plumbing Fixtures, With all the Modern Improvements, fitted by Engineers thoroughly acquainted with our climate. SOLE AGENTS FOR THE SALE AND APPLICATION OF WARREN'S FELT ROOFING And Roofing Materials in and for the Province of Nova Scotia. Nos. 162 to 172 also 306 Barrington St., Halifax.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS. 25 DUKE STREET SMITH BROTHERS ANNOUNCE THE COMPLETION OF THEIR Spring Purchases! EVERY DEPARTMENT THOROUGHLY ASSORTED.

Their STOCK this SEASON is the LARGEST and most ATTRACTIVE THEY HAVE EVER SHOWN!

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON AND ALLISON, IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION WHOLESALE and RETAIL. MANUFACTURERS OF SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS, AND LADIES UNDERCLOTHING 27 and 29 KING STREET SAINT JOHN, N.B.

REMOVED TO 139 HOLLIS ST. (2 DOORS NORTH OF SACKVILLE ST.)

M. A. DAVIDSON, CUSTOM TAILOR, Has removed to 139 HOLLIS STREET, and is showing a full line of carefully selected goods suitable for the season. The Cutting is executed by Mr. A. McKay (former partner of M. Macfarlane & Co.) whose name is a guarantee of a good fit and entire satisfaction.

JOHN M. GELBERT, Jr., LL.B. Attorney-at-Law Notary Public, Commissioner Supreme Court, &c. &c. Has resumed practice on his own account, No. 42 BEDFORD ROW. Money collected, and all the branches of legal business carefully attended to.

CORNER GRANVILLE & SACKVILLE STREETS. NOVA SCOTIA MACHINE PAPER BAG MANUFACTORY THE CHEAPEST IN THE MARK SEND FOR PRICE LIST! ALSO BOOK BINDING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. G. & T. PHILLIPS

25 STEEL PLATE AND PEARL GROMO CARDS (half each) made of 10c. 14 pcks \$1. \$50 given to best Agent Full particulars with first order. National Card Works, New Haven, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. The best FAMILY KNITTING MACHINES ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE COMPLETE in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms of TWO-WHEEL KNITTING MACHINE CO., 453 Tremont Street Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure it if contracted. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Price 25 cents a bottle. J. S. JOHNSON, 250 St. John Street, formerly Bangay, Me.

YOUNG'S Analytical Concordance TO THE BIBLE. "Cruden's Concordance is child's play compared with this gigantic production."—Spurgeon. PRICES NET, AUTHOR'S EDITION Cloth.....\$4.00 Sheep.....5.00 French Morocco.....5.75 STUDENT'S EDITION REVISED WITH APPENDIX. Cloth.....3.25 Orders received for this valuable work by addressing S. F. HUESTIS, Methodist Book Room, 141 Granville St.

BONANZA. Immediate investment in the latest and most profitable N. W. boom may realize you a fortune. Iowa lots in Bonanza (late Erie St. Paul &c.) Investments made in the North-west on Mutual plan or Commission. Exchanges made for Ontario property. Temperance Colonization stock, etc., bought sold or exchanged. Cheapest Freight and Ticket Rates. N. W. Pioneer Co., Mail Building, Toronto. Special locations made by N. W. Pierpont.

JOHN K. TAYLOR MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, UNION STREET CARLETON, ST. JOHN, N.B.

A HOPEFUL SIGN.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Evangelical Churchman, remarks that "there is a problem which urgently demands solution," and asks if nothing can be done to heal the "innumerable divisions of the Christian Church" which "destroy its power and are a grief to earnest and thoughtful men."

Verily "truth shall spring out of the earth!" Let such truth but pervade the Episcopal Church and thoroughly leaven all other sections of the Church and the longings of the Evangelical Churchman and all others like-minded shall be satisfied. Christ, all and in all, must weld all hearts in one.

THE BIBLE IN SCHOOLS.

The subject of Bible reading in the public schools is now interesting the Protestants of Ontario. A few years ago they unwisely allowed a foolish cry to lead to its exclusion from the schools; they now seek to retrace their steps.

The object in view, as we gather from press reports, is the making the reading of portions of the Scriptures and the use of prescribed prayers obligatory in the public schools of Ontario, the selections from the Scriptures to be arranged by representatives of the churches concerned, associated with the Minister of Education.

Compliance with this wish would seem to be but a matter of simple justice. In Ontario, as most of our readers know, separate schools have been granted to Roman Catholics, and all other schools are supported almost wholly by Protestants.

No organized effort has yet been made to exclude the Bible from our own common schools, though in solitary cases a board of trustees or certain teachers may speak of private efforts to that end.

But most startling of all were the utterances of the Anglican monk, Father Ignatius. Many of those who noisily greeted the man in monastic garb, with crucifix and shaven beard, have been surprised by the utterances which followed their tremendous applause.

On the same subject the Canada Presbyterianist not long since said: A fierce light beats on the school question from the gloomy walls of the Kingston penitentiary.

had not yet had that teaching! That Church which brushes away the rubbish from the rock and exhibits the rock to the sinner—the rock is Christ, and 'other foundation can no man lay than that—that is the Church which will be uppermost in the day of the Lord.

Henry Ward Beecher is again before the public, and the public are making the most of the opportunity. The former publishers of his sermons have resumed their publication and Messrs Funk and Wagnalls have issued a ten-cent edition of his Statement before the Congressional Association of New York and Brooklyn, taken, if we are not misinformed, from advanced sheets of a sketch of Mr. Beecher's life and work soon to be published by Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Mark Osmond, Esq., of Toronto Harbor, very obligingly gave us a passage in his fine schooner, the Torpedo. It was a splendid chance and the only one that offered for some time. The annual picnic of our Sunday-schools was to be held the next day, and was the first after our coming to the circuit, yet as much as we would have liked to remain to share in the enjoyment of the happy occasion, no other course was open but to take what was clearly the path of Providence.

Thursday, Nov. 9th, has been appointed a day of general thanksgiving. That day should be generally and religiously observed. A contemporary justly remarks that "there is no reason why its observance should be confined almost exclusively to towns and cities.

We are glad to learn that Sheriff Temple on Saturday last declared the Scott Act sustained at the recent election at Fredericton. No scrutiny has been demanded. The vigorous action of the past—an example to other places where the act has been carried—is to be continued.

An item of provincial news has travelled South, to be received there and sent North again in the columns of the Nashville Advocate in this shape:—"Oscar Wilde was arrested at St. John's, N. B., at the instance of the Young Men's Christian Association, on the ground of breach of contract. Oscar settled the case by paying \$100."

Some one said in our office the other day, "If all our ministers were doing as much to increase the circulation of the Wesleyan as Bro. —, it would rapidly grow." Who was he? Is it you, brother? Please think.

The Committee of the Christian Mission to Seamen beg to solicit donations of back numbers of magazines and religious papers for distribution among seamen visiting the port of Halifax. Parcels of the above may be left at the Sailors' Home or Y. M. C. A. Rooms.

men! Yes, there they are, scores of them, about twenty years of age, many below that age. Did the State do its whole duty to these youths when it taught them the three R's in its schools but said nothing to them there or anywhere else about the consequences of wrong doing? Dare anyone say that if the schoolmaster enforced the truth, 'Be sure your sins will find you out,' as frequently and as fully as he explained problems in arithmetic and algebra, all these boys would be wearing a convict's garb? The law practically excludes from our schools the book which says, 'Thou shalt not kill,' and then hangs the man that kills!

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PLEASE MENTION That all persons forwarding Two Dollars for the WESLEYAN will receive it from the date of order to Dec. 31, 1883. That is—they may have it for fourteen months for the price of a year's subscription. You may do your neighbor and his family good by making this fact known to him.

WHITE BAY, N. F.

The Chairman of the Bonavista District, Nfld., the Rev. J. Embree, has been visiting White Bay, a part of the French shore. Copies of the Twillingate Sun, containing notes of his journey, have been forwarded. From these we take the following extracts:— Our trip to White Bay afforded us much pleasure mingled with much sadness.

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little for themselves, yet clothing many in rich garments and giving them comfortable homes. How they ought to think about and love the fishermen, and help support missionaries and school teachers among them. No churches, no school houses, are seen in these harbors. A minister lives at the bay, but has so many places to attend he can only make a short visit once or twice a year, or that is all that has been done. There are no Sabbath schools; bright looking and beautiful children, in some cases, are growing up without education, or hearing of the love of Jesus. It is enough to make the heart sigh, and angels weep over such a state of things.

Sept. 7th. Visited nine families, read and prayed with them, preached in the evening. Sept. 8, went to Seal Cove in the morning, visited four families, read and prayed with them. In the afternoon went to Middle Arm, visited a very sick man and preached in the evening.

Sept. 9th. Visited three families, read and prayed with two. One was so true to the Church of England that the Bible could not be read by any other but a clergyman of that church. We had been talking about the blessed Saviour, and the very sweet hymn, "Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear." Two bright little girls seemed deeply interested and we longed to read to them the story of the Saviour after his resurrection, which suggested the hymn, and could have wept with sorrow when denied the privilege. It was months, if not years, since an Episcopal clergyman visited that house, and it may be months if not years before another does so.

Monday, 11. Went up the Arm. A splendid stream swarming with trout, runs through a lovely valley capable of extensive cultivation, filled with large timber, spruce, fir and birch. The birds were singing and as far as the eye could reach the country looked beautiful. This arm runs up some distance from the coast and the water is always still.

Tuesday, 12. Called at Western Cove. No harbor but a shelter from a wind from N. E. to S. W. A church breaks the monotony, the only one in the bay; even here there is no school. It will never make much of a place as there is no room and no harbor. The day was stormy and Purbee Cove was chosen as a harbor for the night. One family lives there; we called and had prayers for which there seemed great gratitude. Wednesday, 13, left early in the morning for the head of the bay. A fine breeze took us up in two hours. The bay runs up wedge like until the two sides meet, and one seems to have sailed into the heart of the country.

Nothing striking marks the head of White Bay from other parts. The land is high, well wooded to the water's edge. A fine stream runs down a narrow valley from a lake about seven miles inland. Fine farms could be made up this valley. The scenery is very beautiful. Four stately looking wild geese came alongside the craft as soon as anchored. The eggs were found in the spring, and the young brought out by a hen. Several cows were grazing on the shore, giving the appearance of luxury as contrasted with some other places. We enjoyed a cup of good tea and cream at one of the houses. When the railroad is extended to this point how much easier the journey and what a benefit to the country at large. It is said only a few miles from Hall's Bay and this large bay will reap some of the benefits of civilization. What a grand thing when we shall be able to travel comfortably and speedily and yet news quickly. It is fully time old things passed away, and all reaped the benefits of the blessings of advanced civilization. Preached in the evening and received many thanks for the service.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Mardon, of Marash, mentions the raising of money by the native Christians for the establishment of a school for the higher education of women and girls, and adds: "The gift has no precedent in Turkey. Appearing in a land where, thirty years ago, hardly a woman, if any, could read, this gift by the people for female education is surely a remarkable sign of the times."

FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

Mr. Editor,—I shall not attempt anything like a description of our journey from St. John to Birtle. The route we chose was too full of beauty and interest to be readily pictured for a newspaper article.

Twelve hours in Boston on a very hot day was not sufficient time to make acquaintance with many of the objects of interest there, but quite enough to make one long for the cooler atmosphere of the open country. We took our leave of the old Puritan city at the evening train for Albany, and saw but little of the country until the next morning, when we had changed cars and were rolling smoothly along the N. Y. Central & Albany Railroad in the Northern part of the State of New York. The country here is very fertile and everywhere presents a rich appearance. The large fields of corn and peppermints are quite a novelty to one from the Maritime Provinces. Another object of interest was the all but ceaseless procession of boats on the Erie Canal, towed along by the patient mules, often looking as if they had gone astray and were wandering about in somebody's fields. A glance from the car windows, as we moved slowly over the Suspension Bridge, the wild seething waters far down beneath us in the rocky bed of the river, was all that was afforded us of that much coveted sight.

Two days in Toronto, the "Queen City of the West"—by the way, let me intimate that that proud title may some day in the future be transferred to Winnipeg, or Brandon, or more likely, to Birtle, situated as it is in what the Marquis of Lorne called the "Eden of the North-West,"—gave us opportunity among other objects of interest to see the Metropolitan Church, built during the presence of the late Dr. Punshon in that city, and of which he was a trustee. It was in the evening, and we met there a man whom we esteemed the more highly, just for the time at least, on account of his being a Nova Scotian. He kindly showed us through the church, first having lighted the gas, which is done by electricity. It was a pretty sight to see the long lines of gas jets blazing up in quick succession as if by magic, without any sexton with long flambeaux slamming pew doors and dashing around at breakneck speed. The apparatus is in a small closet in the wall in the vestry, and in less time than it takes me to tell it every jet in the whole building is lighted. The external appearance of the church is very fine, reminding one of the church in Charlottetown, but not to my mind at all surpassing it. The large grounds, beautifully laid off and neatly kept, add incalculably to the external appearance of the place.

The voyage from Sarnia to Duluth was delightful. Four days on Lakes Huron and Superior in fine August weather are not soon forgotten, especially with such agreeable company. The scenery in many places is charming, especially along Garden River, at the Sault Ste Marie, and about Thunder Bay. Our passage through the Sault Canal on the American side was very interesting to those of us who had never had a similar experience. We stopped here about one hour and had a fine opportunity of examining the locks, the masonry of which is very fine indeed. Some of our party also seized the opportunity of shooting the rapids, for which they paid fifty cents each and got a pretty good sprinkling.

Prince Arthur's Landing, in Thunder Bay, is a very inferior looking village, but being the terminus of the C. P. R. is expected soon to be a very important place, and building lots there are held now at very high figures. In almost every shop here specimens of amethyst, agate and other precious stones are found in large quantities for sale to passengers who may wish to buy. The scenery about this bay is truly magnificent. Thunder Cape and Pic Island and a lot of other islands, rising abruptly from the placid lake and lifting their heads high above the boats make one feel very small indeed. The place is well named, for it looks as if thunder and lightning and earthquakes had combined to make it what it is.

Duluth is a very lively city of Minnesota, about ten years old, and has about seven thousand inhabitants. I was informed by the resident physician that about three thousand had been added to the population during the last year. A ride through Minnesota is pretty but monotonous—mostly all prairie. We spent four days in Crookston, in this State, being detained by the sickness of one of our party. It is a pretty little city, and has some excellent people, notably the gentlemanly host of the Commercial Hotel and his lady. Here we spent Sabbath, and attended a love feast and sacramental service, which was very enjoyable, and preached in the evening, which was less enjoyable, the mosquitoes being very numerous and well up in the free and easy manners of our American cousins.

There is not a place, however, so full of life and growth on the whole route, so far as we can judge, as Winnipeg. Even those who saw it a year ago would have but an imperfect idea of it now. From old Fort Garry to the railway station must be but little, if any, short of two miles, and the whole way is lined with fine buildings and largely devoted to various branches of business. This is only one street in a city which is really not more than six or seven years old. Will write again soon. J. F. BETTS. Birtle, Man. Oct. 14, 1882.

NEW

DEAR JOTTINGS to be unadvised notes from parish. referred to future, a drought in Union autumn referred very and heavy have been ties.

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DEAR SIR.—Thinking that a few letters for the Wesleyan might not be unacceptable I send you some notes from this part of John Wesley's parish. The summer of 1882 will be referred to by meteorologists in the future, as one of long and severe drought in the Northern States of the Union. That has been remedied by autumn rains. New Jersey has suffered very much from tidal waves, and heavy freshets. Very heavy losses have been sustained in many localities.

The new departure of Rev. H. W. Beecher and the introduction of Dr. Smythe in the Central Congregational Church, New Haven, are among the prominent topics of conversation in literary and theological circles. Broad views can and will be tolerated when they are correct and Scriptural, but when the truth of God is spread so thin as to be almost invisible—our congregations are likely to starve on the diet. After the inertia of the summer, the churches are waking up to greater activity and are devising schemes for "lengthening the cords and strengthening the stakes" of Zion. Many of God's people are looking hopefully forward for a winter of successful work in the vineyard of the Lord, and already in some localities manifestations of the divine favor are apparent.

My visit to Ocean Grove was an interesting one. To give an account of all I saw and heard would be wearisome to your readers and take up too much of your space. Pennington Seminary Day was a very enjoyable one. The anniversary sermon was preached by Bishop Simpson, and the Alumni Address given by Dr. Buckley. These two names are a sufficient guarantee for the quality of the sermon and address. A stereopticon view, of "Christ in Art," was given in the Auditorium and was very fine indeed.

I also attended a Temperance convention and heard Carswell, so well known to Nova Scotians. At this convention Mrs. Ellen Foster gave a thrilling account of the struggle they had in Iowa to obtain the passage of the prohibitory liquor law. Other distinguished persons entertained the audience. The National Convention of Education next took my attention. Distinguished men from all parts of the Union were present. General Eaton, the Chief Commissioner of Education, of Washington, read a very fine paper. I was startled by the announcement from his lips that there are 5,000,000 of children in this country not attending school, and that there are 1,800,000 voters who cannot write. Bishop Cox, Protestant Episcopal, of New York, gave an excellent address, and also presided. Time would fail me to tell of Bishop Simpson and a number of others who spoke eloquent and practical words on the subject of education. Martha's Vineyard, Round Lake, Long Branch and Hamilton were all points of interest that I visited but I cannot stop to describe them.

Autumn has come with its reminders of our "fading life." The flaming foliage looks grand and beautiful, and altogether, the forest scenery is looking charming this fall. It is pleasant to think of the world where autumn never comes, where the vernal beauty of heaven's own bright summer ever reigns. The eloquent Dr. Guard, of Baltimore, has passed away very suddenly. I am glad to have had the privilege of listening to this wonderful man, both as a lecturer and preacher. I trust that all through Methodism in the Maritime Provinces there will be days of rich blessing from on high during the coming winter.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

DEAR SIR.—You allowed me last year to bring the claims of this institution before the Methodist Churches, and to ask that these claims be remembered on Thanksgiving Day. The result was most gratifying. A number of congregations responded, sending in contributions ranging from \$2 to \$25. You will, I know, let me extend the appeal this year. We do not wish to interfere with any Church funds; what we ask is that on this day when Christian hearts overflow with gratitude to God, and tenderness toward those who suffer, the claims of poor perishing babes receive some consideration. We have nearly fifty of these in the Infants' Home. The expenses are heavy; but the hearts of Christians are large, and I am sure if my brothers and sisters of the Methodist Church only knew of our wants they would do their full share towards meeting those wants. Our Lord and Saviour took special interest in children: it is not His will that any should perish. Nothing done to help them will go without its reward. The aim of the Infants' Home is to save children for this life and the life to come.

Yours very truly,
ANTONETTE NORDRECK,
Treasurer.
Studley, Halifax, Oct. 28, 1882.

The family of the late Deacon Whittin, of Whittinville, Mass., who left an unsigned will, are carrying out its provisions as if it had legal force. The Massachusetts Home Missionary Society has received \$20,000, the Permanent Fund of the American Board \$25,000, the Church Erection Society \$8,000, and the University of New Mexico \$5,000.

The Rev. Dr. McKeown, who was called home to attend the funeral of the Hon. Wm. H. Joselyn, of Portland, Me., has forwarded from that place the following card to the St. John Telegraph:—

In behalf of his afflicted family, I desire most cordially and gratefully to express our thanks to the many friends in Sussex and St. John who showed such deep sympathy with us in our sorrow at the recent sudden death of Rev. Hezekiah McKeown.

To his brethren in the ministry, especially to Revs. Currie, Read and Prince, whose words of address were so tender and comforting; to the officers of the church in Sussex and those of Exmouth street church, his late charge; to the business firms in Sussex who closed their shutters and hung their flags at half-mast; and last, but not least, to the newspapers of St. John, for their full and kindly reports of the obsequies, and of everything said and manifested that could tend to assuage our grief for the loss of our dear brother, I tender our most sincere and hearty thanks.

A. McKEOWN,
Pastor Chesnut street
Methodist Episcopal Church,
Portland, Me., Oct. 23, 1882.

PRIZE ESSAY ON MISSIONS.

The wonderful results that have followed the self-denying labours of such devoted missionaries as Livingstone, Duff and others, have awakened in the hearts of very many new interest in the spiritual welfare of the millions still dwelling in heathen darkness, and have led them to ask,—When will the Church awaken to the need of grappling earnestly with Paganism in its many deadly forms, and of entering boldly and hopefully upon the fields now open and awaiting the workers?

These questions, so full of interest, have taken such a shape that the Board of Adjudicators, mentioned below, have been authorized to offer a prize of One Hundred Guineas for the best Essay in English on the following subject, viz.—"THE HEATHEN WORLD; ITS NEED OF THE GOSPEL AND THE CHURCH'S OBLIGATION TO SUPPLY IT." The Essay should contain not less than 200 pages of 300 words on a page, and not more than 250 pages of 300 words. It should, if possible, consist of a number of chapters or sections, that, if deemed expedient, it may be published serially as well as in book form.

The following named gentlemen have consented to act as a Board of Adjudicators of the Prize:—Rev. W. Caven, D.D., Principal of Knox College, Toronto; Rev. J. H. Castle, D.D., President of Baptist College, Toronto; Rev. Septimus Jones M.A., Editor of Apologetics, Wycliffe College, Toronto. Rev. H. D. Powis, Pastor of Zion Congregational Church, Toronto. Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor of Canada Methodist Magazine, Toronto.

The competition for the prize shall be open to any person residing in the Dominion of Canada, or Island of Newfoundland.

All Essays must be post-paid to Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Toronto. The Essays should be legibly written on one side only of sheets numbered consecutively, and not larger than letter size. They should not be rolled or folded, but sent flat for convenience in reading. The time for receiving such Essays shall expire at noon on the 15th of July, 1883. The name of the writer must not appear on the Essay, but instead thereof each Essay must bear some word or motto by which, after adjudication, its writer may be identified. Each Essay must be accompanied by a sealed envelope, containing the name and post-office address of the writer, and bearing on its cover the word or motto of identification inscribed on his Essay.

The award shall be rendered on or before the 15th day of October, 1883. The successful Essay shall be the property of the Donor of the Prize, to be by him published in such manner as he may deem expedient. Payment of Prize will be made by draft, payable to the order of the successful Essayist immediately on adjudication being declared.

Essays which fail to obtain the prize shall be the property of their writers, and will be returned to them if so desired. The Board of Adjudicators reserve the right of determining whether any of the Essays come up to the standard which would entitle it to the Prize. Although failure in this respect is not anticipated, it is deemed expedient to provide for it should it occur. For any further information apply to Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Toronto.

METHODIST NOTES.

The supper provided on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week, in Music Hall, Amherst, realized \$180, which is to be expended in painting the church.

The ladies of the Methodist Mite Society and their friends held a grand tea soiree in Barnes' Hall, Hampton, on Wednesday evening last. The amount of \$94 was realized.—News.

Efforts are being made to build a church at Shag Harbor, Shelburne Co. Mr. N. Kinney has been soliciting aid elsewhere. He is a grandson of a person converted under the ministry of the Rev. W. Black. This church would be a centennial monument.

It was recently decided to introduce the regular Hymn book of the Methodist Church of Canada into the Metropolitan Sunday-school, Toronto. The Christian Guardian is pleased to learn that Mrs. Wm. Gooderham has generously donated four hundred copies of the book to the school. This is an example worthy of imitation.

The number of applications for admission this session to the French Institute, Montreal, is thirty-two, and more are likely to be presented. The capacity of the Institute provides for twenty-eight boarders, so that some applicants will have to be refused.

Zion's Herald says: "Rev. Wm. M. Sterling, who left Maine Conference a short time since for a Western charge, returns now to be the pastor of the Baker Memorial Concord Church, N. H. A good church secures an excellent minister."

L. B. Tweedie, Esq., last week sworn in a barrister of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, is a son of the Rev. Robert Tweedie, of the N. S. Conference. He is practicing in Moncton and promises to take a leading position at the Bar in that section of the Province.

The Rev. James Law, Presbyterian minister, late of Richibucto, N. B., died at Maddybenby, on the 6th inst. Many years ago Mr. Law came to New Brunswick and was greatly admired and beloved. The Witness speaks of him as "a man of brilliant intellect and warm heart." His health failed and he returned to Ireland.

LITERARY, &c.

Messrs. Fords, Howard and Hurlburt, of New York, have resumed the publication of the Plymouth Pulpit, a weekly issue of H. W. Beecher's sermons and prayers. It is neatly printed at \$2 per annum.

The American Agriculturist, Orange Judd Co., N. Y., has been outstripping all competitors, but its November number quite surpasses previous issues. It is not only a farm journal but is valuable in any household. It has entered upon its 41st year of publication.

The American Sunday School Union, Philadelphia, is complying with the demand for cheap Sunday-school books by publishing three sets of "Robert Rules Libraries," each set consisting of ten volumes, containing nearly 1,000 pages, and sold at only \$1.00 per set, paper covers.

The North American Review for November includes in its table of contents "English Views of Free Trade," by the Hon. John Welsh; "Disorders in Court Rooms," by Judge Joseph Neilson; "The Industrial Value of Women," by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in reply to the recent article upon "Women's Work and Women's Wages;" "The Advantages of a Jury System," by Dwight Foster; and a paper upon "The Suppression of Vice," by Anthony Comstock.

The November number of Harper's Magazine concluded the sixty-fifth volume of that most popular monthly. During 1882 its circulation in England and America has largely increased. The leading article this month is "The Early Quakers in England and Pennsylvania," finely illustrated, but this is followed by papers grave and gay, in prose and poetry, in which readers of all tastes will find something to interest them. Those on "Southern California" and "The Vertical Railway" are among the illustrated articles.

That standard weekly magazine, Little's Living Age, reached its two thousandth number with the issue of the week ending Oct. 21st. The contents of the number are: The Literary Restoration, 1790-1830, Cornhill Magazine; The Baroness Helena Von Serfeld, Macmillan; A Venetian Card, Fraser; "Fasciism" in the East, Spectator; "Robin," by Mrs. Parr, author of Dorothy Fox, etc.; Historical Cookery, Fraser; The Welcome of an Inn, Saturday Review; "Rachel," Blackwood; Moonstruck, Sunday at Home.

Messrs. Funk and Wagnalls, New York, are the publishers of Gems of Illustrations, from the writings of Dr. Guthrie. Of this brilliant preacher the Times in 1860 said, "Dr. Guthrie is the most eloquent orator in Europe." A year or two later Dr. Candlish, in an address to the General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland, asserted that "Dr. Guthrie's genius has long since placed him at the head of all the gifted and popular preachers of our day." The beauty and force of the illustrations employed by him are well known, and therefore the rare collection now published will be early sought after. The alphabetical arrangement of the book adds to its value. Price, cloth, \$1.50. Send to our Book Room.

GENERAL RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The United Presbyterian Church of Scotland is engaged in raising \$8,000 for the repair of the church buildings in Jamaica.

At one of the Ritualistic churches in Bristol a "sacrifice" for the repose of the soul of Dr. Pusey took place on a late Sunday.

The Jesuits driven from France have established themselves in considerable numbers in Turkey, their purpose being to renew the attempt which failed in 1692, to bring the Armenians to the feet of the pope.

Sixteen years ago there were about 40 known Christians among the Telugos in India; now there are 20,000. They have 80 native pastors, 150 teachers, and 10 Bible readers, and a theological institute with 175 students.

Romanism is again manifesting its persecuting spirit in Austria. The Police Director of Prague has served a notice upon Rev. A. W. Clark, of the American Board of Foreign Missions, forbidding him to hold any more public religious meetings.

In Japan, the Church Missionary

Rev. S. T. Teed writes from Tryon, P. E. I.:—"Our new and beautiful church was dedicated last Sabbath. Immense congregations were present, large numbers not being able to gain admittance. Able and eloquent sermons were preached by Revs. J. Burwash and H. P. Cowperthwaite. The collections for the day, in aid of the building fund, amounted to \$218."

The Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal, has opened its tenth session with an attendance of twenty-three, of whom six are connected with the French Institute, four are undergraduates of the McGill University, eleven are Conference students, and two occasional students. The new buildings are now roofed in, and are very rapidly progressing, without the slightest difficulty from either subscribers or contractors.

Pleasing reports come from the Cobourg Road Church, in this city. Under the care of the Rev. J. M. Pike and his successor, Mr. Batty, the congregation has grown rapidly. Several conversions and special services are announced. The present rate of growth will soon demand an enlarged or new church. We understand that a gentleman living at the north end of the city has offered one hundred dollars towards a new church.

A public service in connection with the Moreton's Harbor Sunday-school took place on Sunday afternoon, and was well attended by the scholars and friends. The Rev. J. Pinecock made a few observations in the course of which he regretted the unavoidable absence of the superintendent of the school through domestic affliction. The recitations were creditably rendered, and the singing under the leadership of Miss Osmond, who presided at the organ, was also good. At 6.30, Rev. Mr. Pinecock adapted his discourse to parents, taking his text from the 144th Psalm and the 12th verse. The subject was well chosen, and was dealt with in an earnest and practical style.

The end of a \$20,000 debt on St. Paul's Church, Middletown, N.Y., was reached on the 22nd inst.

The Hon. W. C. De Pauw, of New Albany, Ind., has recently made a donation of \$300,000 to Asbury University at Greencastle, Ind., and will arrange in his will for a further endowment. The whole amount of his gifts will be about \$1,000,000.

At the St. Louis Conference of the M. E. Church South, announcement was made of a gift of \$5000, by Mrs. Caroline Fallon of St. Louis, the income of which is to go to the support of the superannuates, and their widows and orphans.

At the meeting of the Kent District, (English) in connection with the appropriations of the grant from the Home Mission Fund, it was arranged that no married ministers should receive less than £150, and no single men less than £80.

The Right Rev. Robert Paine, senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, died on the 20th ult., in Aberdeen, Miss., at 83 years of age. He was a member of all the General Conferences from 1824 to 1844, and chairman of the Committee that reported the "Plan of Separation."

Syracuse University has opened with 140 freshmen, over 70 of whom are in the College of Liberal Arts. The Northern New York, Genesee, Wyoming, and Central New York Conferences are pledged to the endowment of a Chair in the sum of \$40,000, and are each paying to the University \$2500 annually until the principal of the endowment should be raised. During the past year \$70,000 has been added to the productive endowment.

Rev. W. Gibson writes from Paris, Oct. 2: "We had an all night prayer on board the mission boat engaged for the work of evangelisation along the coasts of Normandy during the month of August, and the result was blessed. During the last two days on board the boat which followed this night of prayer there was such a mighty power of the Spirit as I have not felt since the glorious revival at Wesley College, Sheffield, in 1848, when two hundred boys were brought to Christ in three days."

GENERAL.

In a few days the new Dominion four dollar notes will be issued. They present a handsome appearance. In the centre of the face of the note there is an engraving of the Governor General. In the right hand corner is an engraving of the Great Seal of Canada.

Some trouble has arisen between the Christian Brothers and the Gray Nuns in Toronto, in connection with separate school teaching, the former having refused to teach in the same building, and the Board of Separate Trustees have the matter under consideration.

At Yarmouth last week, Mr. J. W. Moody, Vice-Consul for Sweden and Norway presented Capt. S. B. Robbins with a valuable binocular glass, a gift from King Oscar, for brave and gallant services in saving the crew of the barque Uranus, of Tonsburg, Norway, on the Atlantic, in October, 1881.

The English national debt has been reduced £10,938,295 in two years.

The Grand Jury has returned a true bill against ten men charged with murdering the Joyce family.

Society report their baptisms in the year as ninety-nine. Of these forty-four were of children, indicating an increasing number of Christian families. Among the fifty-five adult converts were some men of position and influence. The number of adherents of the C. M. S. Mission to Hindu coolies in the Mauritius has increased during the year from 1406 to 1551.

GLEANINGS, Etc.

DOMINION.

Sixty men left Antigonish recently to work on the Canada Pacific Railway.

140,000 tons of coal have been shipped from Picton thus far this season.

Stock is being taken at Moncton for a proposed rolling mill, capital to be \$200,000.

The name of Regina has been changed to Wascana, the Indian appellation for "Pile o' Bones."

The Canada Pacific Railway Company intend placing four first-class steel steamers on the upper lakes.

F. M. Cochrane, of Indianapolis, is in Kingston, Ont., to establish a mower factory with a capital of \$50,000.

The total number of immigrants who arrived in Winnipeg during the nine months ending Sept. 30th was 32,385.

The Coal Mine at Chimney Corner, Margaree, C.B., said to produce the best steam coal on the Island, has been re-opened.

Soundings are at present being made in Picton harbor, in connection with the building of the Oxford and New Glasgow Railway.

The Scott Act was reaffirmed in Fredericton, by a majority of 41, the vote being 233 to 252. The majority for the Act in 1878 was 291.

Toronto has exported to the United States, during the past quarter, to the value of nearly two and a quarter million dollars.

The Starch Factories recently established in P. E. Island are a great boon in the midst of a surplus potato crop, and this year they are getting their raw material very cheaply.

Convicts under the Scott Act are becoming quite frequent in P. E. Island. Recently George O'Neil was fined \$100; John Finlay \$50 and John Binns \$50.

The Windsor Cheese Factory has shut down for the season. The summer make of cheese was about the same as last year and was sold as fast as ready for the market.

Efforts are being made to form a syndicate for the purchase of Anticosti Island. Part of the plan is to populate it with emigrants from Scandinavia.

Mr. G. W. Miller, of P. E. Island, has completed the carving of a coat of arms for that Province which will surmount the Island Fishery exhibit at the great International Exhibition, shortly to be held at London.

The Union Bank of Prince Edward Island has made arrangements with the Bank of Nova Scotia to redeem their notes at the various agencies of the Bank of Nova Scotia throughout the Lower Provinces.

Large quantities of linen haddies, in cans, put up at Smith's Cove, near Digby, are being shipped to Ontario and Quebec. It is understood that this industry is likely to be a large and prosperous one.

About 50 natives of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and P. E. Island, resident in Boston have formed a Maritime Provincial Association, the first regular meeting of which was held recently in College Hall, Essex street.

A first dividend of 15 per cent. was paid by the liquidators of the Bank of P. E. Island on the 20th ult. By an order of Mr. Justice Peters, a first call of \$40 per share by all contributors of the said company is demanded on the 1st day of December next.

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A portion of the interior of Windsor Castle is to be illuminated with the electric light.

The sugar crop of Honolulu is estimated at a hundred and fifteen million pounds.

The year 1882 begins and concludes on Sunday, giving 33 Sabbath days in the year.

Seventy-five revolutionists have been arrested at Odessa. Among them is a student who had in his possession many Nihilist manifestoes.

The Bey of Tunis, is dead. Sid Ali, brother of the dead Bey and legitimate successor to the throne, has assumed power.

Fifty Mormon bishops left Salt Lake City recently on a proselytizing tour of Sweden, Norway and Denmark.

The steamer Gulf of Panama, from Japan for Bremen, stranded off Zealandia. Part of the crew were saved; twenty-two persons were drowned.

Revolutionary movements are in progress in France. Private advices represent the state of Lyons very alarming. Business is suspended and more troops are telegraphed for.

New Zealand has had a wonderful hop crop this year. Soil and climate both favor the production, and there are plenty of colonists who understand the culture.

Eighty Frenchmen, assisted by 1400 African laborers, are about to begin the construction of a railway between the Niger and Senegal Rivers.

A despatch from Dublin says that three hundred people on Tory Island are without food, and that other portions of the population in Western Ireland are threatened with starvation.

According to recently issued returns of the agricultural holdings in Scotland, there are 287 tenants who pay £1,000 a year and upwards; 41 at over £1,500, none at over £2,000, and one at over £3,000.

The length of the submarine cables in the whole world is estimated to be 64,000 miles and their value to be \$202,000,000. The length of all the wires in the world would reach 45 times around the earth.

Among the documents belonging to Arabi in the possession of the authorities is a letter from the Sultan's religious adviser to Arabi, seriously implicating the Sultan in the course Arabi pursued.

Mrs. Campbell, a heroine of the India mutiny, who saved the lives of a number of fugitives by picking up a pin a message on a scrap of paper, has just died at Southgate, near London.

Flint's mills, at Fall River, Mass., was entirely destroyed by fire, on the 28th ult. It employed 500 hands and manufactured 13,000,000 yards of print cloth annually. The loss is estimated at \$700,000.

The Pall Mall Gazette is informed that the Government have abandoned that Lord Dufferin, British Ambassador at Constantinople, shall go to Cairo for a time to take the direction of negotiations of Egyptian affairs.

The English brewers are beginning the manufacture of soda water, lemonade, and other temperance drinks, to recoup themselves for the falling off in the demand for intoxicants caused by the effort of the temperance people.

A Pullman sleeping car, attached to the express train which left St. Pancras Station, London, for Glasgow, caught fire the other day from the stove. One passenger was burned to death. Three passengers escaped with great difficulty.

The Times' Cairo correspondent believes that Sir Edward Malet has informed the government that no interference will be allowed with the sentence of Arabi if proven directly guilty either of abuse of the white flag, incendiarism or massacre.

A Durban despatch about the war between the Transvaal and Mapeche says the latter has insulted agents of the Transvaal Government and refuses to pay taxes or obey laws. The Boer Government has ordered out two thousand men to capture Mampoor.

Stanley, the African explorer, acceded to the haste of De Brazza to get the French Government to ratify his treaty with the Congo chiefs, by the fact that the King of Belgium intends to offer the road along the Congo to an English company.

The Times' Cairo correspondent telegraphs that Arabi says he desires to quit Egypt as soon as possible, and will accept the sentence of exile to any part of British dominions. He does not wish to see Egypt again. He thinks Egypt will shortly lose the Sudan unless the English army stops the false prophet.

A conference in support of arbitration in international disputes, and opposed to war, was opened at Brussels on the 17th Oct. Letters were read from Mr. Gladstone and Lord Derby, expressing regret at their inability to attend. Resolutions were adopted in favour of the establishment of such associations in the various countries of Europe were unanimously passed.

THE NEW HYMN BOOK.

3. HYMNS BY WOMEN. (Continued.) Twenty seven women have contributed to the new book. This is an interesting fact, and it shows how largely they have shared in the religious enthusiasm of the present day and how they have helped it on. It will be interesting to see who they are and what they have written. I will therefore add a complete list of their hymns, which will be interesting to many and valuable by way of reference:

Table listing hymns by various authors such as Mrs. Anderson, Harriet Auber, Lydia Baxter, etc., with their respective page numbers.

Now if we add the hymns retained from the old book, viz: Madame Bourignon's (638, new); Mrs. Dobe's (594); Mrs. Steele's (654 and 746); and Mrs. Bulmer's (673), of which I spoke in the last paper, and include the learned Miss Winkworth's translation of King Robert II.'s (of France) fine hymn to the Holy Spirit (204), we will have thirty-one female hymnists with forty-seven hymns. This is a fine showing, and they include some of the finest sacred songs this century has given us, and some of them will live in the heart of man forever. A thorough criticism would reject those from a standard and permanent book of hymns, such as 781, 788, 255, 774 and 829, but all have excellencies, and considering the variety of uses to which the Hymnal will be put, something can be said for all. Miss Haverhill has, however, larger space allotted to her than her merits deserve, relatively larger, I mean. It is a singular basis of selection that would give her eleven hymns, and Faber three and Bowing two, not to mention Ray Palmer (three), and Keble two!

In making out the above list I find I have overlooked that unsurpassed song of Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, "Nearer, my God, to thee," (399), which has now become a classic and taken its place among those diviner songs which live forever, and which contains in itself the essence of a hundred hymns.

4. HYMNS BY MISCELLANEOUS MODERN AUTHORS.—Baring Chas. Wesley, we now come to the strength and richness and beauty of the present collection, that which made it worth while to publish a new book, and which gives that book its attractiveness and value. And I cannot but think it a pity that from the magnificent treasury of modern hymnology, the Committee had not drawn more largely, even if it had been at the expense of Wesley and Watts. And now that such a varied and extensive field stretches out before us, we can but stop to call a flower here and there and show you where others as beautiful can be found.

In speaking of this part of my subject, it will be convenient, though hardly appropriate for in the service of praise nothing sectarian should be hinted—to arrange the hymns according to the Church connections of their authors.

1. Episcopal. As might be expected, by far the greater number of authors are of the Episcopal Church. The literary and devotional culture has been such within her sacred enclosures, that Christian song has there found a rich soil. In fact, counting Charles Wesley here, where he belongs, the number of hymns by non-Episcopal authors will be very small indeed. Here we find Rev. Henry F. Lyte's "Abide with me," (785) and "Jesus, I my cross have taken," (775), the first especially one of the most beautiful and touching hymns of modern times. Here Ferrer's stirring Christian, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," (D. 204), and the beautiful "The heavy-laden," (110), by Rev. H. W. Beecher's "By the side of Sabbath's shady hill,"

(819), his "Bread of the world in mercy broken" (705) and his familiar missionary hymn "From Greenland's icy mountains," (744), worthy of the great and devoted missionary who wrote it; here old John Newton's magnificent "Glorious things of thee are spoken," (654), and his "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds," (112), Dean Henry Alford's "Come ye thankful people come," (910) on the Harvest Home, although he has written better hymns than that; Bullock's "In grief and fear, to thee, O Lord," (913); Sir John Bowring's immortal song in honor of the cross, (169) to have written which is glory enough for one man, and his "Watchman, tell us of the night," (738); Sir E. Denny's "Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart," (729); Rev. J. S. B. Monsell's "Lord of the living harvest," (636), his beautiful marriage song, "O love, divine and tender," (814), and his Harvest Thanksgiving song, (908). Here we mention the triumphant Sabbath hymn, "O Day of rest and gladness," (653), by the Bishop of Lincoln, Dr. Christopher Wordsworth, brother, if I remember rightly, of the poet, William Wordsworth, a hymn that bears the stamp of the Episcopal idea of the Sabbath (a true one) rather than the Puritan. I suppose Sir Henry W. Baker, (920) would come in here, and doubtless Sir Robert Grant, the latter appears for his "O worship the King, all glorious above," (29), and his tender and solemn "Saviour, when in dust to thee," (118), which will live as long as human sorrow and need looks up out of its tears and distress to the Saviour of men, to whom the weary and heavy laden do come, and his "When gathering clouds around I view," (480). Here place Rev. S. Baring Gould, with his Christian Soldier's Battle Hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers, marching as to war," (746), and here comes the Vicar of Hursley, John Keble, the scholar, theologian and the poet, and the humble and devoted pastor, with his "Sun of my soul my Saviour dear," (904), for which may the earth lie gently on his precious dust, and his "New every morning is thy love," (806). The late Dean Milman is here with his "When our hearts are bowed with woe," (503) On this side the water, I find Bishop Frederic D. Huntington, of Central New York, "There is no night in heaven," (618), the late Bishop George W. Doane, of Maine, "Thou art the way; to thee alone," (134), and Bishop Arthur Cleveland Cox, son of that late learned Presbyterian, the late Rev. Samuel H. Cox, D.D., "O where are kings and empires now," (713), which will march with stately tread down the centuries, and "Saviour, sprinkle many nations," (725). No doubt many whom I cannot now classify would come under the broad Episcopal banner.

2. Baptist. To Fawcett, an English Baptist minister, we are indebted for the quiet little hymn on the Bible, "How precious is the book divine," (635), and for "Blest be the tie that binds," (758), for which we may thank him "through all eternity," written when about to bid adieu to his dear flock, when in age and weakness, he was about to depart to seek health and vigor in a warmer clime—though a vain quest. Rev. Robert Robinson, of Cambridge, England, the author of a learned History of Baptism, gives us "Come, thou Fount of ever-living," (772), so familiar, that I thought it was in the old book, but it is not. Its hymn will live when his embossed and learned and valuable History of Baptism will have been forgotten except by the antiquary and scholar, as it is in fact now being superseded by the more popular work of the Rev. Henry S. Burrage, of Portland, Me., (The Act of Baptism in the History of the Christian Church: Philadelphia, 1879). Dr. Cuthbert's Baptism of the Ages, and Nations: (Philadelphia, 1878), and the learned works of Dr. Cole, missionary in Rome. I was almost saying that that hymn will live when immersion will have only historical interest, as a strange practice once in vogue in certain sections of the Church, which will be looked back upon from afar by students of Christian antiquity and Church history, but I will not say that. Rev. Hugh Stowell, pastor and author has written that beautiful hymn "From every stormy wind that blows," (384), one of the best and most finely conceived and expressed of our sacred songs. J. Stalker has given us "Gracious Spirit, Love divine," (196), and the heroic missionary Adoniram Judson, the excellent poetical version of the Lord's Prayer, remarkable for its literalness. (396). Rev. Samuel F. Smith, D. D., of Newton, Mass., is here by his grand hymn on the triumph of Christianity, "The Morning light is breaking," (757), and that most beautiful song, "Softly fades the twilight ray," (655). Dr. Smith is still more famous for his national hymn for the United States, which hymn-book makers across the border always insert, but which of course the Methodist Church (or any other Church) of Canada does not sing. J. ALFRED FAULKNER, B. A., B. D.

A Leadville preacher is visiting in Philadelphia, and some brother clergyman, noticing that he did not carry a watch, asked him how he managed to time himself during his sermons. "Oh, that is simple enough," replied the Leadville apostle. "I keep right on until the regular time comes, and then I stop."—Philadelphia News.

A PROVINCIAL POET.

At the request of a friend of the deceased lady we take the following from the St. John Telegraph:

"Clare Everest," as at least a few of our readers knew, was the *nom de plume* of Miss Clare Annie Gallagher a young lady whose rare poetical gifts gave promise of a development that would long perpetuate her name and memory and do honor to her native Province. Sad to say the hopes thus excited were not destined to be fully realized; they were first blighted by the ill health of Miss Gallagher, and finally cut off by her early and unexpected death, caused by consumption, that fell destroyer of so many precious lives.

Miss Gallagher was a daughter of Mr. Timothy Gallagher, of Westmorland, and of Emily his wife, whose maiden name was Prince, she being a sister of the Rev. John Prince, and of the Misses Prince of this city, and aunt of Professor Newcomb, now of Washington, well known as an astronomer. Moncton was Miss Gallagher's native town, and it was in it that she received her elementary education. As, however, the family made one or two removals to northern counties, it is probable that she received some educational advantages by such changes. She returned to Salisbury some years ago, and residing there for the most part, but often spending several months with her aunts in this city. She also taught school for a short period, but much for her delicate nervous organization and her weak physical constitution. It was long feared that her lungs were weak, and it was to pulmonary disease that she fell a victim. She died at Salisbury on the 21st day of August last, after very considerable suffering, which she bore with a sad and sudden ending of a promising career, but one that had been long feared by those who knew Miss Gallagher best. When in perfect health she had often spoken to her intimate friends on the subject of death, which she regarded rather as the entrance to life than as its termination. But that entrance she felt could be made only by faith in One who could lead her through the dark valley, and bring her into the light of perennial day. That faith was hers, and it sustained her in her last moments on earth. To her death was gain; to her friends it is an irreparable loss.

"Clare Everest's" first appearance before the public of St. John, as a writer, was in the winter of 1875, when she sent a little poem to the Telegraph, which was simply entitled "Lines by Clare Everest." Had she been blessed with robust health, with the strength of intellect she possessed and the liveliness of fancy that was hers, it is hard to say to what high niche in the temple of fame she might not have aspired. Although Clare Everest wrote a large number of pieces which have appeared in the newspapers, nearly all of them having appeared in the Telegraph, yet a great many of her poems have never appeared in print, and some of these are quite equal to the best of those that have seen the light. It is to be hoped that all her poems will be collected in a little volume as a memento of one whose tuneful voice was never raised but to praise of noble themes, and whose verses were consecrated to the cause of right and truth.

LOSS OF COAL AT SEA.

Of the coast of England, Scotland, and Ireland last year, eight hundred and twenty-six ships were actually lost, British vessels forming three parts of the total. As in former years, a great many losses were due to collisions between vessels, one hundred ships being sunk in this manner. Produce of all kind, being the various cargoes destroyed or swallowed up by the sea, amounted to nearly one million tons; and although it may seem incredible, it are told that no less than one hundred and thirty-two thousand four hundred and fifty-nine tons of coal were lost. This article of commerce being mostly obtained from Great Britain, and carried in British "bottoms," is an important item in the year's losses; and the utter destruction of such a necessary article bears a sensible relation to the supply and demand, and consequently was sufficient to affect the market value of the mineral. During the past five years no fewer than four hundred and sixty-four thousand four hundred and fifty-nine tons of coals have been lost at sea by the destruction of the vessels in which they were being carried. And yet this is only one item of the great general loss occasioned by such disasters.

METHODISM AND CRIME.—"Sir," said a citizen to a Methodist neighbour, "how do you explain that there are more persons who say that they were of Methodist ancestry in the State-prison than of any other Protestant denomination?" It was a staggering inquiry till he happened to hear of a reply made by James Fisk, Jun., in the days of his power, when some one said that there were three times as many accidents on the Erie Road, as on another which was named. "Thank you," said Fisk, "for the compliment." "What do you mean, Sir?" "I mean that the Erie Road has three times as many accidents, and runs twice as many times. At

the same ratio, if our road had twelve times as many accidents, it would be equally well managed." Many of the criminals who give their religion as "Methodists" were a week, or a month, or a year, in our Sunday-schools, perhaps. Many gave the name of the only sect they ever heard of except the Catholic. As there are more Methodist farmers, grocers, mechanics, dressmakers, milliners, husbands, wives, and children than of any other Protestant sect in the country, because there are more Methodists, so there may be more in number of those who are no credit to Methodism, without that fact being any discredit to it.—New York Christian Advocate.

"IRISH" POTATOES.—The annual crop of potatoes is 200,000,000 bushels in America alone, while Europe raises large quantities, and yet three centuries ago the potato was unknown. Few families would feel comfortable if deprived of potatoes for a week, and yet the world had to do without them for more than five thousand years. They were brought from Peru by the Spaniards, and this was a much better discovery than the silver mines for which that country was once so distinguished. New York has a large shipping demand, and the amount annually exported average a half million bushels. At the same time whenever the market reaches a remunerative rate potatoes are imported in enormous quantities. One year the import was 780,173 bushels, and the duty at 15 cents per bushel amounted to \$111,026.

OUR FORESTS. Mr. Whittier wrote to a Cincinnati in response to an invitation to attend the Forestry Convention: "For many years I have felt a deep interest in the preservation of our forests and the planting of trees. The wealth, beauty, fertility and helpfulness of the country largely depend upon it. My indignation is yearly aroused by the needless sacrifice of some noble oak or elm and especially of the white pine, the grandest tree in our woods, which I would not exchange for Oriental palms. . . . I have always admired the good taste of the Sakokis Indians, around Sebago Lake, who, when their chief died, dug around a beech tree, swaying it down, and placed his body in the rent, and then let the noble tree fall back into its original place, a green and beautiful monument for a son of the forest."

BREVITIES.

"Folks ought to talk about their neighbors like the tombstones does." The wisdom of women comes to them by inspiration; their folly by premeditation.—Dumas.

I never listen to calumnies, because, if they are untrue, I run the risk of being deceived; and if they be true, of hating persons not worth thinking about.

As an indication of rapidity with which the pine-forests of the South are disappearing, it is stated that the State of Georgia alone exports 500,000,000 feet of lumber annually, which strips 95,000 acres of timber land.

The vicar of a leading London West-end Ritualistic church informs all who care to look at his notice-board that the "announcements of marriages and deaths to be prayed for should be given to the vestry-clerk."

The maelstrom attracts more notice than the quiet fountain; a comet draws more attention than a steady star; but it is better to be the fountain than the maelstrom, and star than comet, following out the sphere and orbit of quiet usefulness in which God places us.—John Hall, D.D.

Somebody said to Robert Hall: "How many discourses do you think, Mr. Hall, may a minister get up each week?" Answered Hall: "If he is a deep thinker and great condenser, he may get up one; if he is an ordinary man, two; but if he is an ass, sir, he will produce half a dozen."

Two countrymen passed in the serpent-house in the Zoological Gardens and contemplated the boa-constrictor. "I say," said the first countryman, "what's that insect tied himself up in a knot for like that?" "Oh!" replied his companion, in a superior manner, "I suppose he wanted to remind himself of something when he woke up."

Bayard Taylor, one day, in the course of a conversation with Longfellow, said to the older poet: "There is a little poem of yours which is hardly known; which few people ever mention; but of all your shorter poems it is my favorite." Mr. Longfellow's eyes kindled. "Is it 'Chrysaor'?" he asked. He was right: it was "Chrysaor," and his quick question seems to show that it was also his favorite.

When King's chapel, Boston, was built out of Quincy granite, the inhabitants of that town were appalled at the quantity of stone which was taken away. A town meeting was called to stop the foreign use of the stone; they might not be enough left for foundations and door-stones at home. The quarries have been taken out of the town, and the granite is now used for door-stones, and runs twice as many times. At

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