

Weekly Messenger

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THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

This is a paper that gives the gist of the world's news of each week as it passes, in addition to a variety of useful and entertaining home reading and market reports of New York and Montreal. The news and editorial matter is printed in large type, making the reading of it comfortable if not luxurious. Subscription price, fifty cents a year, or forty cents when five or more are ordered at once. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal, Canada.

BUSINESS NOTES.

The city of Winnipeg, Manitoba, has borrowed one and a quarter million dollars in New York, and is endeavoring to obtain money in Europe also. The First National Bank of Union City, Pennsylvania, has suspended payment. Its deposits are a hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars, and its capital is fifty thousand. The depositors in the defunct City Bank of Rochester will receive about twenty percent. The First National Bank of Peru, Illinois, has suspended, although it claimed a surplus of twenty thousand dollars. M. Minkler & Co., private bankers, of Waterford, Ontario, have failed. The following private concerns have failed:—Hodgson & Co., boots and shoes, Montreal, liabilities thirty-three thousand dollars; Lucius Clark & Co., paper manufacturers, South Bend, Indiana; Baier Bros., silk manufacturers, Lyons, France, liabilities half a million dollars; Geo. H. Taylor, paper and printing, Chicago, confessed judgment for a hundred and twenty thousand; Isaac Emerson, shoe manufacturer, Brockton, Massachusetts, liabilities sixty thousand, assets thirty-seven thousand dollars; S. H. Fox & Co., Durhamville, the largest glass manufacturers in New York State, liabilities one hundred and fifty thousand; Wiley, Wicks & Wing, importers of fruits, New York, liabilities four hundred thousand dollars, more than covered by assets. The season is reported to have been favorable so far to lumbering operations in the Ottawa district, and due advantage taken of the same. The Town Council of Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, has resolved to offer the Dominion Government four thousand dollars a year for twenty years in return for having the Intercolonial Railway extended into the town. John Sharples, Sons & Co., have this year received the contract for supplying the British Government and Navy with what timber may be required. Two hundred laborers on the West Shore Railway, New York, have struck against an extension of the day's work. An improvement in the business feeling is again reported from leading centres, in spite of largely increased number of failures. Iron is still dull but with more hopeful prospects. Cotton has fallen in price under anticipations of a very heavy crop. Ocean tonnage is still abundant, with demand light and rates low. Two hundred and sixty failures in the United States were reported last week, fifty-six more than in the previous week and one hundred and eight more than in the corresponding week in 1882. Thirty-nine failures occurred in Canada, an increase of ten over the preceding week and a hundred and twenty-six more than in the same week in 1881.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

James Carey, the Dublin Councillor who turned informer after having been arraigned for connection with the murder conspiracy, in his information mentioned a mysterious person who was only known to him as "Number One" as being the head and front of the conspiracy. The authorities have since been trying to find "Number One," but so far without success. Byrne, who was held in Paris on suspicion of being the man, has been able to prove that he was in London on the day of the Phoenix Park murders, and he will likely be released. P. J. Sheridan, who has been arrested in New York, for complicity in the crimes, is not believed to be the missing chief, but it is said in London that the police have evidence of his having been an active inciter to murder in Ireland. The question of Sheridan's surrender to the British Government has not yet been tried in New York. Several arrests of suspected persons have been made both in and out of Ireland, the most important being that of Walsh, who was caught in Havre, France, as he was about to start for America. Letters seized at his lodgings showed that six thousand men had been enrolled in a secret society organized by him in the North of England and supplied with funds and revolvers. A leading detective officer in Dublin thinks Carey created "Number One" to make it appear that he himself was a subordinate, instead of the real chief of the murder league. This, however, does not agree with a statement that among the effects of Walsh, arrested at Havre, was a picture of "Number One," by which his identity can be established. While police officers were investigating the doings of Fenians in Liverpool, they discovered and seized a large stock of rifles, pistols and sword bayonets believed to belong to those people. Mr. Field, the juror who was stabbed after the conviction of Hynes some time ago, claims compensation of ten thousand pounds from the corporation of Dublin. Public sentiment in England is said to be disgusted at Irish affairs again monopolizing Parliament, and it is believed the closure rules adopted at a former session will be used to prevent other affairs of state from being crowded out altogether. Mr. Gladstone has returned from Cannes in the South of France, in renewed health and vigor, and has been warmly welcomed in Parliament. In the House of Commons the Chancellor of the Exchequer pointed out that wages were high in Ireland, and that there was distress only in the overcrowded districts. He hoped the Irish members would do everything they could to restore confidence in Ireland, so that promoters of public works could obtain loans from private sources instead of from Government. Mr. Parnell complained in the House that the Government apparently intended to relieve the distress by poor-houses and emigration, and in answer to a question from him, Mr. Trevelyan, Secretary for Ireland, denied the existence of such distress as Mr. Parnell had mentioned. It is reported from Loughrea, however, that the distress is alarming, that crowds are clamoring at the priests' doors for food and that the town commissioners have been hurriedly convened to devise re-

lief measures. Three hundred women were to have left Limerick last week for America, where employment awaits them in a cotton factory, and the Board of Guardians voted two hundred and fifty dollars toward furnishing them with an outfit. Mr. George Stephen, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has proposed in a letter to the London Times that the British Government pay the expenses of sending out ten thousand Irish farmers to the Canadian North-West during May and June next, and offered, on behalf of the Company, to provide each family with a free grant of a hundred and sixty acres of the best land available. Railway and land colonization companies would advance capital to give the colonists a start.

CRIMES.

Frank Kerry, formerly a bank clerk in Toronto, has embezzled twenty thousand dollars in his position of financial clerk to a firm in Chicago. A man named Barbee, in custody in Philadelphia for a skilful forgery of bonds to a very large amount, claims to have been the dupe of others, and his arrest is regarded as having prevented a great swindle. Gilbert L. Crowell, President of the Empire Mining Company, operating in Utah, has been discovered a defaulter to about seven hundred thousand dollars or more, partly money held in trust and partly borrowed, his friends and brothers being among the principal victims. The defaulter is reported to be sick at Arlington New Jersey. He has real estate valued at a hundred and seven thousand dollars, mortgaged almost to the full, and mining stock of a few thousands' higher amounts. It is now believed that the attempts at poisoning in the lunatic asylum at Staunton, Virginia, which resulted in the death of six patients, were made by patients, who had access to the drug supplies of the institution. The defalcation of Ferguson, the tax-receiver now in gaol in Louisville, Kentucky, is placed by an expert at a hundred and forty-seven thousand dollars, little, if any, of which is expected to be recovered. Robert Cook, a clerk in the Jersey City, New Jersey, bank recently ruined by the chief officers, pleading guilty to a charge of embezzling ten thousand dollars, has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment. Frank Matthews, Vice-President and Treasurer of Brown, Bonnell & Co., Youngstown, Ohio, has been arrested on a charge of fraudulently obtaining twenty-six thousand dollars from a bank in Chicago, he having, it is alleged, represented that the firm's property was unencumbered when it was mortgaged for half a million. John Hamilton shot and killed Charles Fulford, at Niles Valley, Pennsylvania, when asked by the latter to stop target practice that annoyed a sick lady. An attempt was made to lynch the murderer, but he was safely put in gaol. A package of watches worth fifteen hundred dollars was stolen from an express sleigh in Toronto a few days ago. In the same city a baker was fined for whipping a small boy who was stealing a ride. Antonio de Medeiros, said to be connected with some of the first people of Brazil, was arrested on his arrival by steamer in New York, charged with obtaining fifty-seven thousand dollars from the Bank of Brazil on forged paper. Seven of the escaped convicts concerned in

the murder of Major Grant in Arkansas have been recaptured, but nine are still at large, hiding, half-naked, in swamps, and committing numerous depredations. George Haight, a magistrate and leading resident of De Ruyter, New York, was found unconscious on the floor of his chamber, shot in the head. When he recovered his senses, he declared he did not fire the shot, and his wife claimed not to have even heard the shot fired. A discharged pistol was found under the man's pillow, and his wife has nine thousand dollars' insurance on his life. Romain Chabot has been convicted at Arthabaskaville, Quebec, of the murder of Ayotte last fall, and three other men are being tried for the same crime. Thomas Padbury, arrested at Halifax, Nova Scotia, at the instance of the authorities of Birmingham, England, for embezzlement and forgery, has been released because of flaws in the papers and evidence produced against him at the investigation in Halifax. John McCullough, of Portland, Ontario, a respectable man with a large family, was stabbed, it is feared fatally, by Michael Kinion, in a hotel at Verona, on the night of the Ontario elections. Lane Dennis, aged fourteen, at New London, Connecticut, shot himself dead while his mind was affected by novel-reading. At an investigation into an insane asylum's management in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, a former attendant testified that she had seen another attendant beat a woman with keys, kneel on the breast of another and taunt another with having murdered her husband, in order to get amusement out of the patients. Mary Hoyt, daughter of the late Jesse Hoyt, a wealthy resident of New York, who was committed to an insane asylum in Philadelphia last June, is now declared by several physicians upon examination to be sane. She alleges that the object of her incarceration was to keep her from her father's deathbed, and she will contest his will on the ground of undue influence. In an investigation into the management of the insane Asylums by the New York Assembly Committee on charities, Clarisia Lathrop, who had been kept a prisoner in the Utica asylum for over two years, testified that she had been committed in the first case without medical examination, that letters to her friends were intercepted, other similar injustices practised by the asylum authorities and that attendants treated patients with cruelty, and patients were made to do work that attendants were paid to do.

A SAD STORY is told of a Mrs. Gardner, of Clarence, Ontario. Her husband left her, taking their two young children, in July, 1881. She, almost distracted with grief, travelled a large portion of Canada and the United States in quest of her babes, and was given many useless journeys by means of false clues. She had been all the way to the Black Hills, Dakota, and had returned home in despair, when she heard that her husband had been working at Potsdam, New York. Proceeding thither, her cup of sorrow was made full with the discovery that the little boy had died of diphtheria and the girl of consumption, a few months previous, and the father had gone away immediately afterward.

ERNEST ADLER.

BY MARGARET E. WINSLOW.
National Temperance Society, New York.
CHAPTER III.—DOWN HILL.

That unfortunate New Year's Day gave the coloring to the next phase of Ernest Adler's life. It lasted through the Freshman, Sophomore, and part of the Junior year. All Harton soon got hold of the New Year's scandal, and testified its knowledge by averted looks and whispered comments, which the boy was quick to decipher and equally quick to resent. He failed to see in his honest, straightforward boyishness, why what was pardonable "spit" in Senator Livermore's son from Colorado, and "duck" in ex-Minist Wharton's boy from Washington, was in the son of Professor Adler, the factor, a thing so disgraceful as to cause mothers and fathers to meet him with grave reprehension, and girls, with whom he had played from babyhood, to shrink back as though they considered his touch contamination. But there was another class of the Harton community which looked with anything but disfavor upon this last development of Ernest's character. It brought the college paragon more to their common level, and gratified the latent jealousy which his brilliant talents and educational successes had instigated.

The fast young men of the Sophomore and Junior classes saw in this hitherto immaculate Freshman a new recruit to their ranks—one, too, whose brilliancy and good humor made him a very acceptable addition to the supper parties and other half-forgotten affairs with which college life abounds. And so it came to pass that Ernest gradually, but surely, dropped from the one set into the other; ceased to be seen at the ladies' tea-parties and the societies of the elite, and was more and more often to be found in the smoking-room of the hotels, in the back parlors of certain places whose existence was winked at by the authorities, and in the company of young men with more money than either brains or moral principle. In such haunts and society he learned, of course, to play games of chance, to swear, and, alas! to drink that fascinating cup, which in the beginning appears to sparkle with all the joy and delight of life, but at the end stings and lites like the adder, which metaphorically lies curled up in its liquid depths. Not that Ernest Adler became at that early period, or ever, in the low acceptance of the term, a drunkard; his instinct, his antecedents, his culture, his whole nature was of too high and fine a tone for that, but he was keenly sensitive in every fibre, sensitive to pleasure as to pain, and the exhilaration of the wine-glass was as pleasant to his nervous system as the flattery of boon companions was to his self-consciousness, as study was to his intellectual, and objects of beauty to his aesthetic nature; while as to the moral and spiritual parts of this intensely living boy, they were, as yet, totally undeveloped, and the danger seemed to be that in the precocious maturing of lower qualities, these crown jewels of the soul would have their light extinguished forever.

Of course it was a long time before the state of the case forced itself upon the boy's home circle. His sisters were much occupied—the one with the pleasures and duties of her new home, she having recently married one of the young college professors; and the other, with the brilliant literary career just opening before her; and his father having once for all, as he thought, administered his efficient rebuke, had subsided again to his favorite pursuits, quite satisfied that his son's recitations and position among his classmates were as brilliant as ever.

With his mother the case was different. To her watchful eye the moral change in her darling could not but be perceptible; though, of course, she was the last person to whom reports of his pursuits would be brought. But she was a timid woman, this German pastor's wife; educated in the strictest foreign tenets of feminine subjection to man; a woman, moreover, of one idea—that idea, of course, being the highest ground that could be taken, namely, that the grace of God is omnipotent, and that all other reliances are in comparison valueless. Consequently, she prayed very much and talked very little, that little being confined to earnest but formal exhortations to the gay young collegian to repent and turn to

Christ, to seek the only true good, etc., etc., which, as he had listened to similar entreaties ever since his birth, passed over his consciousness like the rippling of a summer brook; and, as he felt no need of any truer good than all the pleasant things which life was now pouring at his feet, he kissed the dear, good motherchen, and floated away as soon as possible to eat, drink, and be merry in the most highly epicurean sense.

As in the case of the first fatal misstep, a few earnest sympathizing, pitying words might have turned the boy's steps away from the fatal path; so, having fairly entered upon his treacherous beauties, it may be that an attractive home life, those harmless pleasures were substituted for those of a hurtful nature, would have arrested his downward progress; but for the reasons above stated, these were not offered, and the pleasure-seeking nature, unfettered by religious principle, obeyed its instincts and sought its enjoyments where they were to be found.

It may seem trite and hackneyed to talk of the sacred influence of home; but with the facts continually brought before us of the constant march toward ruin of our brightest and most promising young men, it must be pertinent again and again to remind the fathers, mothers, and sisters of our land of their awful responsibilities toward the boys who are just gliding over that magic line which separates careless boyhood from the manhood which is to be so potent for good or evil.

Home, with its possibilities of pure pleasures and innocent enjoyments of culture to the whole aesthetic and moral nature, is a holy trust placed in our care by God himself. Let us utilize it, not only for the boys connected with us by the closest of near relationships, but for those who, removed from their own legitimate home-influences as clerks in cities or students in institutions of learning, may find in our homes the same blessed influences which God intended should come to them in their own. And let us consider no cares too heavy, no sacrifices of time, pursuits, or inclination too great to render this family temple, of which we are divinely consecrated priests and priestesses, "the very gate of Heaven."

The downward progress in such a course as Ernest had entered upon is usually very rapid, and before long it began to be whispered in the social circles of Harton—ever ready to visit with severest censure those whose position made their departures from righteousness most conspicuous—that Professor Adler's son was very dissipated and "drank like a fish." Where could the young man have learned such immoral and ungentlemanly habits? queried the self-constituted censors; such low, sensual tastes in one whose poetical and musical gifts had promised to render him almost ethereal. And it never entered the minds of the house-providers and party-givers to remember how from babyhood the precocious little pet had in their parlors been treated with sweet wine in jellies and syllabubs, and in little fairy glasses of bright Bohemian ware, till he unconsciously came to associate the sweet, exhilarating taste of the good things with the still sweeter exhilaration of the flattery which his baby songs and recitations elicited. And later, when the true state of the case came to the reluctant cognizance of the boy's father, he asked the same question of his wife in bewildered perplexity:

"Such a temperate family as we have always been," said the Professor. "Not one of my ancestors has ever been a drunkard, and we have always set an example of the perfect sobriety of a godly home."

How strange that the speaker should have forgotten his own daily potations of beer, the choice wine always offered to the guests at his table, his often-expressed scorn of "the temperance fanatics," and his laughing quotation of the proverb of his native land: "Water is for fishes, wine for men." How strange also that Mrs. Adler should be all unconscious of the influence of her home cookery, in which wine as a flavoring was so large an ingredient in forming the tastes of those who sat at her table. It is not the maxims, the formulated morality which we teach our children in set phrases, which become a part of their unwrought characters, so much as the unconscious actions and words which they see and hear in our daily lives.

"Father used to say," "Father always thought," "Father did so," are phrases com-

stantly upon the lips of many; and many a young housekeeper is sorely tried by the constantly reiterated complaints that articles upon the table "do not taste as mother's cookery used to."

But it was not "Ernest's habits had become the town talk that the rumors thereof really reached the ears of his parents, and so long as the college standing was the same, his father taught and dreamed, and his mother sighed and prayed, in sweet unconsciousness of the dark but near future.

CHAPTER IV.—WARNING.

It came at last, the long-suspended blow; the community was prepared for it; but upon the Professor it was as unexpected as a clap of thunder. At the close of the Sophomore examinations, Ernest's standing was far below the level of his class; and those on whom the gifted boy had so long looked down, outstripped him in everything. The cause was not far to seek, and the indignation of the father, intensified by his mortification and chagrin, knew no bounds. Ernest, taught by experience, knew too much to expose himself to another ebullition of that phlegmatic temper, so hard to arouse, but, when aroused, so unsparring in its denunciations.

He wandered dejectedly about the town, or spent long days roaming through the woods or rowing on the river, a prey to his own wretched thoughts and the reactions of his emotional nature, which, as his convivial friends had all gone away for the long vacation, found no solace in its accustomed excitements. Why was he such a fool? Why had he trusted so implicitly to his natural quickness, which had never before failed him, to make up for lost time at the eleventh hour, and to crowd the work of a year into its last month, the other eleven having been devoted to the life of pleasure of which he had grown so fond? Why had all the gayest and most enjoyable pleasure-parties, rows, rides, picnics, and suppers fallen within that month? and why had he been weak enough to drink so much wine at each entertainment as to confuse his brain, unsteady his hand, and absolutely unfit him for the hard mental strain which the position in which he stood rendered absolutely necessary?

He endeavored in these long soliloquies to throw the blame on the sternness and absorption of his father, the fanaticism (as he was pleased to term it) of his mother, and the selfish pharisaism of the society which had first idolized him and then cast off its idol without pity for his first offense; but he knew that he had only his own weakness and love of pleasure to blame; and as his better nature asserted itself, his repentance was very deep, if not very lasting.

In such a mood he one day encountered his brother-in-law, the young Professor Lawrence, a splendid, manly fellow, whose unflinching rectitude was backed by so many agreeable qualities as to render him a great power among the noblest and most impressive of the students. John Lawrence had a heart as well as brains, and it sorely grieved him to see his young relative deliberately throwing away the great promise of his life; moreover, he was not so far removed from the alippery path of youth as to have forgotten their seductiveness, and his pitying sympathy was strong for those who were beginning to tread therein.

"Do you know, Ernest, that you are ruining yourself by your present course, throwing away all your prospects, which have been as bright as those of any young man I ever saw? Be a man, and say at once to the temptations which have so ensnared you, 'Get thee behind me'; have nothing to do with your late companions, who are the filiest and most vicious set in the college, and regain the position you once held in your class and in the community."

"It's too late," muttered the young man dejectedly.

"Too late! Why, you are only seventeen, a boy yet, with a long life, and I, trust, a very noble and useful one, before you; rouse yourself, little brother, and set about retrieving your position at once."

"Mr. Lawrence, I must have society; I was not made to live alone; the fellows are such pleasant fellows, and if I give them up who will receive me? All Harton has turned a cold shoulder on me already; even father considers me a disgrace to his house."

"Come to mine then; I will be glad to have you; and, Ernest, you know I must stay here all summer in order to superintend the fitting up of the new laboratory; I stay with us while father, mother, and Anna

take their summer tour, and if you will accept my help, I think we can recover lost ground, so that you may take your place among the Juniors as high or higher than ever before. Let us study together; that's a good fellow; it will do me good to refresh my memory with those old classics and mathematics, and, please God, I'll be mother-in-law to a man distinguished in the world of letters yet." "Please God," he said with manly reverence; and the boy knew as well as though he had delivered a formal homily that his brother-in-law meant to direct his thoughts to the only source of strength for such weakness as his.

It was a tempting offer; all the more so because of its freedom from censure and absence of all semblance of a right to control; and Ernest, accepting it in his whole-hearted way, was soon engaged body and soul in study, and with an enthusiasm which conquered every obstacle; and a teacher whose kind interest lightened every task, soon not only made up all the lost ground, but passed a special examination, secured by the intercession of John Lawrence, so perfectly, as to place him at the very head of the Juniors when the college term was recommenced. And thus once more Ernest Adler, young, handsome, gifted, and favored, started under the most auspicious circumstances upon his college career.

But, alas! for all human resolutions, all reformations based upon ambition, a desire for success, reputation, position! To some coldly calculating natures these motives may be sufficient to insure an outside change, but to warm, impulsive, enthusiastic youth, accustomed to make pleasure and amusement its first aim, they are as prairie-grass before the flame of strong temptation. Such temptation, of course, came back with the re-opening of the college gates; the old, gay, and fascinating companions came back, anything but improved by their sojourn at fashionable watering-places, where races, gaming, and other summer dissipations offered opportunity for innumerable cocktails, sherry-cobblers, and the rest of the names by which young men are wont to designate the body and soul poison.

In proportion as men deteriorate themselves is their determination to drag others down with them, and these students of Harton College, but alumni in the school of vice, had no mind to let the brilliant, fascinating Ernest Adler, in soaring upward, slip away from their grasp. They had many ways of taunting him with his newly-attained saintship, many allurement to offer in the shape of saddle-horses, buggies, and pleasures which their too full purses could provide and which his too empty one could not, and ere long he was again in their grasp more abjectly a slave to them and his own amusement than ever before. And now the downward descent was too rapid to admit of chronicle. Harton noted every step, and, as ever, expressed its disapprobation in unequivocal terms; as ever the Professor was by turns oblivious and stern, and the mother only wearied the self-doomed boy by tears and expostulations which, while they touched his sore conscience, failed to produce fruits of genuine repentance.

A great change came over the bright, fearless, open-hearted Ernest; he was moody and morose shunned his only true friend, John Lawrence, and felt as though since every man's hand was against him, his should be against every man. His was not a nature to do anything by halves, and he plunged, with a recklessness that knew no bounds, into every dissipation which college life could offer, neglecting his studies, losing place and reputation apparently with utter indifference, and gaining the unenviable notoriety of having his name associated with every college row and scandal. Of course, his sensitive conscience was not dead, and at times it gave the reckless young Junior great trouble; therefore to drown it "reproachful speaking," he had recourse more and more to the cup that served as a temporary palliative, and thus, besides frequently disgracing himself by being seen in an intoxicated condition, the unfortunate young man was daily riveting tighter and tighter the chains of a fatal habit, which would one day cause him untold anguish in ineffectual struggles for deliverance from "the body of this death." The end came very soon.

"Professor Adler," it was the dignified President of the college who spoke, "I have

done my... to course... done in... constant... college... sponsible... to our... young... occur... sorry... rendered... decided... and wis... son was... present... most di... lutely... notice... advisab... friend... of his d... sympath... quiver... we can... public... liquor... actions... account... in Ger... for a v... passed... But... endur... swervi... rifice... own l... life's... munite... trust... Stei... voice... strong... into h... "N... have... may... aside... the of... to the... be m... own;... where... be vi... as thi... son, I... Profit... Table... sobbi... sym... him... decis... refus... his fi... Ti... into... hood... occu... out... nite... com... then... ness... pray... self... the... flam... Pr... Par... beer... the... son... last... s... the... litt... Ho... Th... fu... un... ste... fe... of... se... ou... th... ro... ra... ne... ge... in... th... se... th... li...

done myself the honor of calling upon you, to counsel together as to what is best to be done in view of the pernicious example constantly set to the young men of this college, for whose well-being we are responsible, not only to their parents, but also to our whole nation, by that misguided young man, your son. The disgraceful occurrences of last night, in which I am sorry to learn your Mr. Adler bore a part, render it necessary that I should take some decided measures. As there were older and wiser heads concerned, I presume your son was only led into the affair, but he was present, and his prominent position as the son of a clergyman, as well as of one of our most distinguished professors, make it absolutely incumbent upon us to take more notice than would perhaps otherwise be advisable. I am sorry for you, my old friend," he added, with a sudden exchange of his dignified manner for one of pitying sympathy, as he saw the Professor's lip quiver and his cheeks turn pale: "perhaps we can manage the matter without any very public exposure; the young men, I understand, were all greatly under the influence of liquor, and scarcely responsible for their actions; a short restriction might perhaps accomplish our ends. You have relatives in Germany, why not send your boy there for a visit till the noise of this affair has passed by?"

But the Professor was both a Spartan in endurance, and a very Brutus in the unswerving righteousness which would sacrifice, not only himself, but for worse, his own flesh and blood, the one star of his life's aspirations, for the good of the community over which he was to put in trust.

Sternly steady the quaver in his voice, and crushing back the tears which, strong man that he was, would force them into his eyes, he said:

"No; who stand in public positions have responsibilities to the public that we may not for personal considerations set aside. Expulsion is the punishment due to the offence committed; we should decree it to the sons of others, all the more must it be meted out when the culprits are our own; but God help me! what have I done, wherein have I failed in duty that I should be visited with such a fearful punishment as this? Oh, Ernest, my baby, my boy, my son, my son!" and the stern, self-contained Professor bowed suddenly upon his study-table, shaking like a palsied old man, and sobbing like a little child. In vain his sympathizing friend endeavored to soothe him while acquiescing in the justice of his decision; the righteous soul of the divine refused to listen to any compromise, and his fatherly heart refused to be comforted.

Thus it was that forth from the Paradise into which he had been taken in his babyhood, from the high position which he had occupied, with his brilliant future blotted out, his bright hopes clouded, his opportunities all thrown away, amid the scorn of the community which had at first flattered and then cast him off, amid the sternest sternness of his father, the tears of his sisters, the prayers of his mother, and his own loathing self-reproach, out into the world beyond the gate guarded by the angel with the flaming two-edged sword, went the disgraced Professor's boy. He had found in the Paradise the serpent who has never yet been effectually expelled from thence, and the poisoned fangs had already inflicted that wound whose inevitable results, unless some remedy were found, would be everlasting death.

CHAPTER V.—A NEW HOME.

Seven years have passed away, and at their close we will take a peep into a cozy little home in a Western city. Such a little home it is, and yet so bright and pretty. The very gloss is not yet worn from the furniture, the bindings of the books are undimmed; carpets, curtains, and upholstery are all of harmonious color, and the few pictures which adorn the walls, though of an inexpensive nature, are all copies of genuine works of art. Thanks to the various reduplicating processes of modern days, the poorest families may grow up surrounded by pure color and true form, rather than by the gaudy dabs, stiff "likenesses," or funeral "samples" of a past generation. A bright student-lamp on the small parlor centre-table, took the place of the conventional fire, and close beside it, seated so as to get the full benefit of the light upon the small garment she was

fashioning, sat a bright little lady, quite in keeping with the scene. Every now and then, as a passing step upon the pavement outside attracted her attention, she lifted her head and assumed a listening attitude, and then sank back again to the weariness of her lonely waiting. Madame Marion went long to-night, for Ernest Adler, her husband, has joined a convivial party, and the recurrence of the old pleasurable sensations, awakened again after their long slumber, will not yield readily in the whispered colloquy wherein the disapproving voice of conscience reminds him of the lonely little lady in his pretty little home. As she sits there keeping time to her thoughts with her needle, she is glancing backward over the three bright years of her married life, and it will be a good opportunity for us to join in the retrospect, and run briefly over the last seven years of our hero's career.

Cast suddenly forth from his home and familiar life the poor boy—for he still was, in spite of the unusual precocity of his eighteen years—would have gone at once to the destruction everywhere opening wide its gaping mouths for such as he, but for the friendly hand of John Lawrence, stretched forth once again for his salvation. This good fellow, by personal effort, endorsement, and recommendation, succeeded in securing for his young relative a good situation, with a sufficiently good salary, in a rising city of the Far-West, and here, where no knowledge of his antecedents, save his connection with the distinguished young Professor Lawrence, followed him, Ernest once more had a fair chance for a start in life. How did he take it? Well, his own conscience and his God alone knew that. That he did not follow his true friend's parting advice, and seeking the God so ready to be found of him, find in His strength, even now, the possibilities of a noble manhood, is the key with which to open the pages of those seven years.

He managed to keep up a fair show with his employers; the appetite, for such it was rapidly becoming, was, as yet, greatly under his control, and while this was the case he knew little of his constantly augmenting strength. But pleasure he must have, and he sought it where such as he are wont to find it, in the society of gay young men. Once more he was the life of sleigh rides and supper-parties, his high spirits, brilliancy and wit making him a welcome guest in every convivial entertainment. Occasionally he would exceed the bounds of propriety, and reach his lodgings in a state bordering on intoxication; but his employers never suspected it, and had they done so, it would have made little difference to them, provided he was in his place at the usual hour in the morning; the code of our business morality contains no clause constituting a mercantile house its brother's keeper, even though that brother be a homeless young clerk in its employ. Nor would the reputation of "dissipated" have prevented the young man's warm reception in society, even had it reached the fair circle into which he gradually found entrance. Young men must sow their wild oats—careless sowing of a fearfully certain crop, and the reckless spirit which guides the young hand in the sowing, is sure to accompany just the fascinating qualities which adorn society's pets. So once again was Ernest Adler the idol of drawing-rooms, the leader of private theatricals, the arranger of tableaux, always ready with a song or original poem to lend the grace of art and genius to the vulgarity of revelry.

Into this fast Western society came suddenly a fair young girl from the East, the soft moonlight of whose presence, as much by its contrast with his surroundings as by the memories of his home-life, at the brilliant hero of society captive at once.

To such a nature as Ernest's courtship was likely to be a serious matter, but we are not about to weary our reader with the rhodomontades of a love-sick poet. It is enough to say that Marion Gray's visit to her Western cousin terminated in her engagement with the young clerk, of whose social proclivities no one took the pains to inform her. His noble qualities, of course, under such stimulus, all came to the surface, and Marion considered herself a very fortunate girl, when a year later, blessed by both her own mother and Ernest's—who was present at the wedding, though his father still refused to have anything to do with his disgraced son—she again went West to take possession

of the bright little home in which we have just made her acquaintance.

Professor Lawrence and his wife had also honored Ernest with their presence at the wedding, and the former had vainly striven to have a few serious words with the young man for whom he had done so much. But the bridegroom's high spirits rendered such suggestions impossible.

"A family altar, John; how can you talk such antiquated nonsense, and you a college man and a professor. I thought all our scientists had discarded the old superstitions; no one out West holds to them except priests and women, and the majority of these are fast emancipating themselves. You ought to see what spirited creatures those Western girls are—think and act for themselves, I can tell you. But, after all, I like Marion's style best; I believe it was because she was so different that she first attracted me. No! old fellow, my wife is to be the divinity of my house, and my whole life shall be spent in her worship."

To his mother's prayers and tears Ernest gave evasive answers; he had been used to such appeals since infancy, and the few letters which she had written him since his separation from her, had been only repetitions of the old story. He knew that she knew nothing of his way of life for the last four years, nor did he desire that she should, and deep down in his consciousness somewhere lay the suspicion that to his mother's persistence he owed it that he had not gone to utter ruin before this; so he gave her a boyish hug, and told her she was a good mother to come so far to the wedding of her scapegrace son, and she might be sure he would be a good boy now with Marion to keep him straight.

Indeed, it almost looked as though the needed element of redemption had been found. So entirely had Ernest been absorbed, first by his love-making and then by his interest in fitting up the cage for his pretty Eastern bird, as to lose all interest in his ordinary pursuits. He developed an uncommon faculty for both saving money from his salary and making more by magazine articles and other literary jobs which fell in his way, and even procured a few private scholars, whom he instructed in some of his college studies several evenings in the week, and thus the year of probation and preparation passed rapidly away.

With the commencement of the new home-life came new occupations and new interests, and three happy years had glided peacefully by. The family in the little house now numbered three instead of two. Nothing had as yet clouded the happiness of Marion Adler's life; her lover had developed into all that she could desire as husband and father. He worked hard in his position and out of it, to give her and their little one all the home comforts to which she had been used, and in turn she exerted herself to the utmost to make his home the little paradise which every home should be. She knew nothing of the past, and it never entered into her mind to conceive that in the very heart of her glorious life there lay, curled up, the canker-worm which should blight its future sweetness. For during these happy years the appetite for strong drink, so early implanted and fostered, had not died; it was only dormant, kept in check by the presence of more violent emotions. At times it faintly asserted itself, and then Ernest stepped to the nearest saloon and helped himself, or was "treated," to a glass of whatever he fancied; he took wine at parties, as other young men did, but though his wife did not like this, having been educated in strict New England total abstinence principles, she never remonstrated, setting this down as one of the customs of Western society, which she had not yet learned quite to like. One thing she would gladly have had changed; her husband never broached his newly-assumed scepticism to her, accompanied her regularly to church, and in her presence, treated religion and religious things with outward respect; but she knew he was not himself a Christian, and as month after month he left her to kneel at the Lord's table alone, she felt that they were not yet quite one, and so, though too timid as yet to say anything about it, she learned in secret to join her prayers with those of his mother for the conversion of Ernest Adler.

(To be Continued.)

COOL HEADED.

The *Youth's Companion* gives the following instance of self control: Sir Walter Scott was in the habit of employing in literary work a German student named Weber. Being an interesting person, he became a favorite with Scott's household, and often dined with them. Sir Walter knowing that Weber was inclined to drink too freely, encouraged this intimacy, that he might keep him as much as possible from temptation.

When Sir Walter left Edinburgh at Christmas, 1813, the two parted kindly, and on the day after his return, Weber was with him in the library, as usual, making extracts. As the light began to fail, Scott leaned back in his chair and was about to ring for candles, when seeing the German looking at him with unusual solemnity he asked what was the matter.

"Mr. Scott," said Weber, rising, "you have long insulted me, and I can bear it no longer. I have brought a pair of pistols, and must insist on your taking one of them instantly," and he produced the weapons which had been placed under his chair, and laid one of them on Scott's paper.

"You are mistaken, I think," said Scott, "in your way of setting about this affair—but no matter. It can, however, be no part of your object to annoy Mrs. Scott and the children; therefore, if you please, we will put the pistols into the drawer till after dinner, and then arrange to go out like gentlemen."

Weber answered with the same coolness, "I believe that will be better," and laid the second pistol on the table.

Scott looked both in his drawer saying, "I am glad you have felt the propriety of my suggestion; let me only request further that nothing may occur at dinner to give my wife any suspicion of what has been passing."

Scott then went to his dressing-room and immediately sent a message to one of Weber's intimate companions who came and took him away.

He had been on a long walk through the Highlands, during which he had drunk so heavily as to unsettle his mind. He became a hopeless lunatic, and till his death was supported at Scott's expense in an asylum at York. But for the great novelist's self-control, there would have been a murder in that quiet library.

NO RIGHT TO INDORSE.

1. A man has no right to indorse, when the failure of the party to meet his obligation will render the creditors of the indorser liable to loss in consequence of such indorsement.

2. He has no right to indorse for another man unless he make provision for meeting such obligation, independent of and after providing for all other obligations.

3. He has no right to indorse unless he fully intends to pay what he promises to, promptly, in case the first party fails to do so. Few indorsers prepare for this.

4. His relations to his family demand that he shall not obligate himself to oblige another, simply, at the risk of defrauding or depriving them of what belongs to them.

5. He should never indorse or become responsible for any amount, without security furnished by the first party. It should be made a business transaction—rarely a matter of friendship. It is equivalent to a loan of capital to the amount of the obligation, and the same precautions should be taken to secure it.

6. A man has no more right to expect another to indorse his note without recompense, than to expect an insurance company to insure his home or his life gratuitously.

7. It is not good business policy for one to ask another to indorse his note, promising to accommodate him in the same manner. The exchange of signatures may have, and usually does have, a very unequal value. It is better to secure him the amount, and exact a like security for the amount of responsibility incurred.

8. It is better to do a business that will involve no necessity for asking or granting such favors, or making such exchanges. It is always safe and just so to do.—*Prairie Farmer*.

AN UNCONVERTED TEACHER may get along very well with a class so far as it concerns teaching the general facts, but when it comes to making practical application of truths to the heart and life, then the Christian teacher is needed.

CASUALTY.

A heavy explosion occurred in Eastport, Maine, caused by a fire built to thaw the ground to get at a leaking gas pipe. Twenty feet of the street for the entire width went two hundred feet into the air. Many windows were broken and the sidewalk destroyed, and two boys and a man were thrown up several feet and severely bruised. C. E. Douglass was fatally shot, as the audience was dispersing from the opera house in Galveston, Texas, from the discharge of a pistol that fell from the pocket of a county Sheriff. It is related that the wife and three children of John Woods, formerly a resident of London, Ontario, have been frozen to death in Manitola while the husband and father was away from his hut looking for fuel. Mrs. McGowan, of Toronto, has lost her life through the carelessness of a drug clerk in making up opiates for her. A sled containing William McNally and his son-in-law and their wives was struck by a train near Canterbury Station, New Brunswick, and the two women were killed, the men escaping, though the elder one was seriously injured. Mr. Albert Grant, of Montreal, slipped in going on a train at Carleton Place, Ontario, and falling under the wheels sustained injuries that made amputation of his leg necessary and caused his death in a few days. Henry Soveles, of Birdsall, New York, was summoned from the factory where he worked, by his wife in her night clothes, to save his three children from his burning house. He saved two, he and they being badly burned, but on going back to save the baby was overcome and perished with it in the flames. Miss Holly, of Orangeburg county, South Carolina, while warming her feet at a fire of leaves she kindled in a field, had her clothes catch fire and she was fatally burned, dying at the very hour that had been fixed for her marriage. Thirty-two ladies and gentlemen at Hawley, Pennsylvania, were injured by a sleigh on which they were coasting going off the road and falling forty feet into a tana. Six of them were hurt seriously and Reinhard Waig, a prominent merchant, died the morning after the accident. Five children named Sullivan, at Pine Grove, New York, were attacked by trichinosis from eating raw pork, one dying and two being not expected to live. A collision between two freight trains near Woodstock, Ontario, caused an explosion of coal oil with which a car was loaded, and two cars and a caboose were burned, besides the serious wreck caused by the shock of collision. W. A. King, of St. Catharines, Ontario, was blown to pieces and two other men seriously injured, by an explosion of dynamite that he was trying to thaw. A ten-year old girl named Pomeroy has died in agony from her clothes taking fire. One hundred thousand dollars' loss has been caused by a collision between two freight trains between Newcastle and Newtonville, Ontario, one of the trains being loaded with oatmeal and oat and completely destroyed. The floods in the Mississippi and Missouri valleys are driving people off the lowlands, but it is not thought the floods will be as serious as those of last year.

FIRES.

The Dunlop elevator, Albany, New York, was burned on the third instant, and several persons were killed and injured by the falling walls. The Ontario Cotton Mills, Hamilton, Ontario, were damaged on February twenty-eighth, in stock and machinery, to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars, which is covered by insurance. A fire in a building on Vandewater street, New York,

occupied by Fish & Swan, dealers in oils, and the New York Popular Publishing Company, March third, did fifty thousand dollars' damage. The flames spread with great rapidity, and thirty girls employed on the upper floors became panic-stricken, and some escaped by climbing out to adjoining buildings, and others down the fire escapes, many were carried out in a faint and three were seriously burned. The mills and warehouses of the Redwing Mill Company, Redwing, Minnesota, were burned on the fourth; loss two hundred thousand dollars. Younger's hop store, Edinburgh, Scotland, has been burned. James Wood's wood-working factory, Kingston, Ontario, was burned down on Saturday last. A number of establishments in St. John, New Brunswick, were damaged, principally by water, on the occasion of a fire that broke out in E. J. Armstrong's printing office. The Burlington station house and freight shed on the Great Western Railway, Ontario, were burned down on the sixth, it is believed by an incendiary fire. The Clepington Spinning Company's jute warehouse in Dundee, Scotland, has been burned; loss one hundred thousand dollars.

FORMIDABLE SOCIALIST ORGANIZATIONS have been discovered in the Province of Andalusia, Spain, which documents seized show to be connected with similar societies in other countries. Their aim is to destroy the rights of property and exterminate the aristocratic and land-owning classes. They were formed by an international member, and the plot was revealed by the master of the branch in the city of Jerez, which would not agree to the policy of murder. Informers in other towns soon disclosed a widespread organization and several hundreds of persons were arrested. The doings of the societies resemble the worst outrages in Ireland, and landlords especially are the objects of fierce hatred. Letters threatening to murder them have been received by the magistrates conducting the investigations. Some of those under arrest have declared that over two hundred and twenty-five of them were pledged to murder landlords, rob and burn at the bidding of their leader. One society called the "Black Hand" is said to number fifty thousand members throughout Europe. The Spanish Government has the names of the society's committee in Spain, together with complete lists of its members. The prisoners will be tried by a special court, and all found guilty of murder, probably fifteen, will be hanged, and about three hundred will go into penal servitude for life. An explosion of dynamite occurred in the open air in the village of Ganshorten, Belgium, and two men, one of whom was mortally wounded, were arrested and made a confession showing that they belonged to a committee of anarchists, and that the explosion had happened accidentally while they were making experiments. The Brussels police seized documents revealing a plot affecting Belgium and other states, and cipher telegrams were sent to the authorities in Austria, France, Germany and Russia, which are expected to lead to arrests in all those countries.

MANITOBA has outgrown its accommodation for criminals and lunatics, the only refuge for these classes throughout the whole Canadian North-West being a single penitentiary near Winnipeg, and it is overcrowded. It is to be hoped that, in having the want supplied, all the faults that experience has disclosed in such institutions in older countries will be avoided.

THE WEEK.

A LARGE NUMBER of women in Trenton, New Jersey, are ill from hysteria produced by the exciting services of the Salvation Army.

A BILL GIVING WOMEN a right to vote for city and town officers, and to hold offices themselves in cities and towns, was defeated in the Massachusetts House by a hundred and twenty-seven to sixty.

THE REDUCTION of letter postage to two cents goes into effect in the United States on October first, and it is estimated will cause a deficiency of only a million dollars in the postal revenue the first year.

THE NEW YORK ASSEMBLY has done itself credit by voting down by twenty-four majority, out of ninety-eight members voting, a bill allowing betting on one authorized race track in each county on race days.

A HUNDRED STRIKERS in Sing Sing prison, New York, became submissive after a few days' solitary confinement with bread and water, and were allowed to attend chapel on Sunday, and sent back to work on Monday.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Washington, is the source of a proposal to settle three thousand negroes in Indian Territory. A particular lot of negroes is in view, who are too ignorant at present to make full citizens of, and who are excluded from schools and courts in the South.

IN RESPONSE to petitions from the inhabitants, numerous signed, in favor of checking the liquor traffic with its baneful results, the council of the town of Gananoque, Ontario, have fixed the fees for tavern licenses at a hundred and thirty dollars, and shop one hundred and fifty.

A SEVERE SHOCK of earthquake was felt in Newport, Rhode Island, on the evening of February twenty seventh. The same evening buildings in Norwich, Connecticut, were shaken in an alarming manner, the shock lasting several seconds accompanied by a deep rumbling. A brilliant meteor shot across the sky about the same time.

THE STEAMSHIP "QUEBEC," from Portland, Maine, for Liverpool, England, became disabled at sea, but was heard from when all hope of her safety had about been lost, and she arrived at her destination after a passage of fifty days. The owners and underwriters of the steamship have awarded the captain five thousand dollars.

THE IRISH LAND LEAGUE of Monroe county, New York, have started a movement to induce Congress to establish free trade between the United States and Ireland. Of course no commercial treaty can be made with Ireland apart from the British Empire; but Ireland's ports are already open to free trade with the world, and the object of the Monroe county League will be fulfilled the moment the ports of the United States are opened for the free admission of the products of Ireland.

THERE IS A REPORT from Washington that Mr. Brentano, a former Congressman from Illinois, has been offered the viceroyalty of Samoa. It is said the king desires him to form a civilized Government for the islands, and will make Brentano a prince. A prince from the American republic will be something new under the sun, and we hope Prince Brentano will flourish in the far distant isles of the southern seas, and that his rule will be full of blessing to the people who have forsaken their idols.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ASSEMBLY has, by seventy-eight to seventy-six, passed a resolution to ask the Pennsylvania Congressmen to support woman suffrage.

THE REVOLUTIONISTS OF ECUADOR, South America, captured the capital city of Quito after a most gallant resistance by the Dictator's troops, and a niece of the Dictator displayed remarkable prowess in the struggle.

A DEFICIENCY of two hundred thousand dollars is alleged to exist in the United States Public Printer's accounts. Extravagance and corruption are charged against the office, and it is expected that formal charges will soon be made.

SUPERSTITION SEEMS TO HAVE MADE its home amid the ignorance of the South. Mysterious rappings at a house in Montgomery county, Georgia, have caused great excitement and are attracting hundreds of people to the spot. Rats, as like as not!

NEW YORK CITY is overstocked with liquor-selling places. There is a liquor store for every one hundred and twenty-five persons. A movement is on foot to have the number of places reduced to one for every five hundred and to make the license fee five hundred dollars.

A NEW GOVERNMENT has been formed in New Brunswick, to succeed the one defeated in the Legislature a few days ago. Mr. Blair is Premier and Attorney General, and the other members are Messrs. Elder, Mitchell, Ritchie, Gillespie, Vail, Turner and Harrison. The Legislature has been prorogued until April twelfth.

NUMEROUS ACTIONS have been instituted in Ontario, at the instance of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, against persons having part as ticket sellers and holders in recent lotteries, including the largest prize winners. According to the law, the prosecutors may recover half of the prize money, the remainder going to the Government.

MR. FRIELINGHUYSEN, the Secretary of State of the United States, is credited with making new appointments to good places in his department by promotions of deserving officers already in the service. The result is that there is a great falling off in the stream of outsiders applying for places which once was an intolerable annoyance in the Department of State.

THE PROPRIETOR of a NEWSPAPER in Philadelphia has been forbidden by a legal injunction to run his presses between eight in the evening and six in the morning and ordered to keep the windows on a certain street closed while the machinery is in motion. It is a settled principle of justice that no one has rights involving the personal hurt of others, but there are many worse nuisances than the rattling of printing presses to be suppressed. We suppose, however, this was one of the hardest pills in life to the persons who prosecuted.

THE GOVERNMENT OF VIRGINIA has a good deal of trouble in defending its oyster beds on the mouth of the Potomac River against depredations of fishermen of Maryland. Lately an expedition was undertaken against the oyster pirates on board the steamer "Pamlico," which found twenty-six Maryland vessels at work on the oyster beds. Only one vessel was seized, the others retreating and taking shelter on the Maryland side. Seventy-five rounds of musketry and twenty-six solid shot were fired after the fugitive. The captain and mate of the captured vessel escaped in a yawl.

THE PROSPECTS OF PEACE between Chili and Peru are reported to be brighter.

PROHIBITION AMENDMENTS have been defeated in the Texas and Missouri Legislatures, in the latter by nine of a majority.

COMPLAINT IS MADE that property in Manitoba and the North-West belonging to persons living in the East is frequently sold to pay taxes without sufficient notice being given the owners to protect their interests and in some cases it is alleged that land is so sold under a false pretext, the taxes being paid up.

MISS MARY DANIELS has accepted twenty-nine thousand dollars from the New York Central and Hudson River Railway for injuries in the disaster at Spuyten Duyvel about a year ago. This is said to be the largest sum ever paid by that company for personal injuries. The lady had claimed a hundred thousand, but the above sum was agreed upon without litigation.

MR. ROBINSON, of New York, the British hater, has asked for information in the National House, whether the officers of a British steamer had held an immigrant under arrest in an American port until they sent for the British Consul and had the passenger tried before permitting him to land. He also offered a resolution that he said was "for the relief of England, the benefit of Ireland and the glory of the United States"—he should have added, "for the political advantage of Mr. Robinson among the Irish voters of New York." This resolution discusses the condition of Ireland, which it represents as panting for republicanism, and goes on to request the President to communicate with the Government of Great Britain, to obtain its consent for the annexation of Ireland to the United States by purchase or otherwise. Mr. Robinson has been showing much activity in behalf of securing fair play for P. J. Sheridan, the Irish Nationalist whom the British Government asks the United States to surrender on a charge of murder or conspiracy to murder.

THE GRAND JURY in the case of the destruction, with terrible loss of life, of the Newhall House, Milwaukee, has rendered a verdict. Nothing especially blameworthy was found in the construction of the hotel, as compared with others, nor any want of care on the owners' part in providing against fire. The landlord was solicitous for the safety of the guests, but did not employ sufficient men or means to alarm the guests, yet it is said on his behalf that he adopted precautions equal to the generality of similar houses. He was at fault in not being more vigilant in watching the bar-room, knowing the bad habits of the tenant thereof, and also in not giving instructions at the fire. Weakness is found in the laws regulating modes of getting out of buildings. In view of the appalling calamity investigated by the jurors, their verdict seems tame, but yet it may be fair. If the common run of hotels, however, are little better than firetraps, it is time the authorities of every place having one should perceive and act upon their responsibilities in the matter.

THE NEW ENGLISH ARMOR-PLATED warship Conqueror is fast approaching completion at the Chatham yard. She recently made a trial of her engines in the local waters. The Conqueror is a turret ship and ram of 6200 tons, and is fitted with engines of 4500 horse-power. Her armor is of steel, and some of the plates are 14 inches thick. It is believed that these plates would be able to resist the most powerful guns, save, perhaps, those recently on trial at Spezia. When finished she will have cost over \$1,500,000. The estimated cost of the hull alone was \$1,370,000.

A REMARKABLE PATIENT.

A remarkable man, now living in Lebanon County, Pa., was recently exhibited before the Philadelphia Medical Society. Peter Wendling was born forty-eight years ago, at Mt. Nebo, a little village in Lebanon County, Pa. Although nearly half a century old, he has never had any teeth—not even the deciduous teeth of infancy. Neither has he ever had any distinct growth of hair on the scalp. He is entirely destitute of the sense of smell, and almost of that of taste. In regard to the latter he is barely able to distinguish the difference between the several kinds of food. In the words of a prominent physician, "he is just about able to tell the difference of taste between cheese and chalk." But the most wonderful thing about the man, that has set the pet theories of physicians of both hemispheres at naught, is that his skin is entirely devoid of pores. Under the closest scrutiny of the microscope it has been impossible to discover perspiratory glands, without which the doctors have always contended a man cannot live. The fine downy hair that is commonly on the limbs of any ordinary person is entirely absent in this case, and the skin is perfectly dry, and without the slightest suspicion of moisture. When working actively, his body becomes intensely hot, and the only means of assuaging this heat is to throw water over him. What is most peculiar is that Mr. Wendling has never known a day's sickness and is, in every sense, a healthy man. He is, of course, on account of the entire absence of teeth, unable to masticate food. He cannot even crunch it with his jaws, as the lower one protrudes so that the gums do not meet. Besides vegetables and soft food, he can only eat the tenderest of meat, which, after cutting it up very fine, he makes an attempt to chew by pressing it with his tongue against the roof of his mouth, to extract the juice, and then swallows it. He is among the youngest of twenty-one children, none of which possessed any of the peculiarities of their brother. The parents were also perfect, but his maternal uncle and grandmother, it is said, were both as singularly created as Mr. Wendling. His father was a farmer, and the son followed this occupation for many years. When working in the fields it was always necessary to have a couple of boys bring water to him, as he could not find relief from the intense heat his body was subjected to by perspiration, as ordinary people do. The boys threw the water on him, and his clothes were continually kept wet. He never suffered any inconvenience from this, and never knew what it was to have a cold. It finally became rather expensive to employ boys to carry water to the field for him, and he concluded to change his vocation. He then sought employment in the ore mines of Cornwall, Lebanon County. Here he was beset by another difficulty. His skin being dry and shivery, for want of natural perspiration, he was unable to get a firm grip on the pick-axe and the other tools used. This he remedied by wearing gloves, with which he was able to wield his implement somewhat better. He soon grew tired of this kind of work, however, and about a year ago, having learned the trade of making shoes, he opened a little shop in Bismarck, a small village about seven miles south of Lebanon. The smaller tools used in cobbling, he can easily manage. While at work in his little shop he has a bucket of water standing beside him with which he keeps his clothes constantly wet. During the summer, when it is so warm that he cannot sleep, he goes into the cellar and lies on the damp ground until he becomes sufficiently cool when he again retires to his couch, and he is able to slumber. He frequently takes this means of cooling off. One of his greatest delights is to give himself a thorough soaking under the pump. His sedentary occupation has caused him to have a slight attack of dyspepsia within the last few months, as he was always used to outdoor labor. Mr. Wendling has a wife and eight children. His progeny have none of the defects of the father with the exception that their teeth are imperfect. One of his daughters, who is about sixteen years old, has only ten teeth, instead of the twenty-eight she should possess, and none of them have a full set. Intellectually, Mr. Wendling is perfect. Prof. S. H. Guilford, of the Philadelphia College, has been acquainted with Mr. Wendling some ten or twelve years. He has spoken to a number of old residents of Lebanon County who have known this strange man since his infancy, and who corroborate all the facts of his peculiar history as related above.

Prof. Guilford has for several years been anxious to get Mr. Wendling to come to Philadelphia to be presented to the students of the dental college. As Mr. Wendling was of a retiring disposition, the professor was unable to accomplish his object until this winter. It would have been impossible to bring him here in the summer, as his clothes have to be kept continually wet during the hot months, and he would, therefore, attract much attention. Mr. Wendling finally consented to appear at the last meeting of the dental college. This was done. The physicians made a close examination and were astonished. They all pronounced the case as being of the strangest character and one unknown in medical annals. Mr. Wendling returned home a few days ago.

FOREIGN BODIES IN THE EAR.

Some children have a propensity to put small objects which happen to come into their hands, such as beads, buttons, the seeds of fruit, etc., into their ears. The alarm attending a mishap of this kind is only fully appreciated by parents whose children have indulged in a predilection of this kind, and they, as well as others, may profit by some experience which the aurists of New York have quite recently discussed in the columns of *The Medical Record* concerning the removal of locust beans from the ears of children. In one case—a child nine years old—where a locust bean had been put in the ear, Dr. Buck partially detached the outer ear, an operation which seemed to afford the only way of getting at the bean, which had been tightly packed in the canal. Dr. Sexton relates another, but somewhat similar, difficult case, which suggested to him the construction of forceps for grasping objects in the ear, and which subsequently served him in removing foreign bodies in such cases. It would appear from a perusal of *The Record* that in nearly all cases where foreign bodies like the above are put into the ear they may be allowed to remain for a time at least, without fear of harm resulting, the danger in such cases being the result of unskillful and bungling attempts at removal. The principal cause of danger in these cases is stated by Dr. Sexton to consist mainly in the inability of children to remain quiet enough to permit necessary manipulations being made, and he advises, therefore, that in nearly all difficult cases an anæsthetic should be administered before removal is attempted. In conclusion, it would seem to be advisable when a child gets a bead, a seed or other like object in the ear, not to poke it in any way, lest, during the child's struggling, it may be pushed further down into the ear. The removal, it is needless to say, should be entrusted to the skillful only, and if such aid be not accessible, it is best to avoid any energetic procedures.

FALLING FROM A HEIGHT.—With regard to the recent sad suicide of a girl by leaping from one of the towers of Notre Dame, Dr. Bronardell's expressed view that the asphyxiation in the rapid fall may have been the cause of death, has given rise to some correspondence in *La Nature*. M. Bontemps points out that the depth of fall having been about 66 metres, the velocity acquired in the time (less than four seconds) cannot have been so great as that sometimes attained on railways, *e. g.*, 33 metres per second on the line between Chalons and Paris, where the effect should be the same; yet we never hear of the asphyxiation of engine drivers and stokers. He considers it desirable that the idea in question should be exploded, as unhappy persons may be led to choose suicide by falling from a height, under the notion that they will die before reaching the ground. Again, M. Grossin mentions that a few years ago a man threw himself from the top of the Column of July and fell on an awning which sheltered workmen at the pedestal; he suffered only a few slight contusions. M. Remy says he has often seen an Englishman leap from a height of 31 metres (say 105 feet) into a deep river; and he was shown in 1852, in the Island of Oahu, by missionaries, a native who had fallen from a verified height of 3100 metres (say 1000 feet). His fall was broken near the end by a growth of ferns and other plants, and he had only a few wounds. Asked as to his sensation in falling he said he only felt dazzled.—*Nature*.

SUBSTITUTE FOR NEW YEAR CALLS.

A Trieste, Austria, correspondent writes to a London paper:—Your readers will be amused to learn how in this city we have got rid of the old intolerable burden of New Year's day etiquette, which requires the day to be spent in incessant calls. Subscription lists are now opened at all the clubs, commercial rooms and principal cafes, and it is understood that every person signing his name and paying the sum of two florins will, by a convenient fiction, be deemed to have fulfilled all these troublesome duties. The lists are published gratis by the local papers; and the total sum collected is given to the institution of the poor. It equals on this occasion between £200 and £300 sterling for this town alone. The lists are scrutinized very closely, particularly by ladies, who buy the papers publishing the names, and woe to the man whose name is not found on the list. It would show that he does not frequent society at all, or that he does not care to comply with its obligations, or that he has not got the 3s. 6d., or, finally, that he prefers to make the calls personally at his own trouble and expense.

THE BLOOD.

Never, under any circumstances, rub the limbs downward. The blood in circulation, which can be reached by rubbing is all venous or blue blood. It is charged with waste and poisonous materials, and is struggling to get to the heart and lungs for purification. Always rub upwards. But few invalids, especially with female difficulties, who will not feel a new life imparted to them when this is tried for the first time. Valves are placed in the veins to resist downward movement, while the stiff arteries, near the bone, have none. Clasp the wrist tightly, and see what multiple currents of poison start out on the hand, while none of them appear on the arm back of the ligature. A life could be destroyed in a short time by simply rubbing the limbs downward, while you can almost drag the lead out of the grave by rapid, persistent and general rubbing of the limbs upwards if no lesion of vital parts has occurred. In view of this, why has it not been stated in the hundreds of directions for restoration of the dead from asphyxia and syncope—as in drowning and heart disease? Rubbing to and fro simply affects the capillaries, doing little if any good. Artificial respiration is beneficial, but only when it has given impulse to the heart. The best results will be obtained by having as many as four or six persons rubbing the limbs synchronously (all alike in rhythm) while another manipulates the breast and abdomen.—*Selected*.

IT IS SAID that cats never display any of the attachment and gratitude to their masters that are shown by dogs. If this be true, Louis Blanc's favorite cat was an exception to the rule. This animal was in the habit of sitting for its master on the stairs, every evening until his return from the Chamber of Deputies, and it is now said to have died of grief two days after his decease. It refused to take either food or drink.

HENRY VINCENT, the English lecturer related to an American that he was driving with John Bright when the news of Abraham Lincoln's death was told them by a man who stopped their carriage by the wayside for that purpose. Neither of the two Englishmen spoke a word in response. They drove on in utter silence, and by and by, when each looked up at the other's face, the eyes of both were full of tears.

M. FALLIERES, the recent French Premier, who has just been succeeded by Jules Ferry, owes his success in life largely to his pleasant manners. He has disarmed many a foe by honeyed words, and made either a friend of him or a sympathetic adversary. But underneath caressing ways there is the astuteness of the lawyer, and although he is all things to all men he takes care to be the dupe of nobody.

THE PORTLAND *Oregonian* tells of an experimenter in that city, who one cold day recently, was seen stamping around on the sidewalk in front of the Occidental Hotel to keep himself warm, while his overcoat was spread over his horse.

"BURDENS."

BY ERNEST GILMORE.

Christie Duncan sat lost in thought, an unhealed of thing for that usually thoughtless, merry-faced girl. An elderly gentleman who had remained all night in the Duncan mansion had led family worship that morning. It had proved a revelation to Christine. She watched him as he read from the Book of books. Her eyes were full of admiration, for she had the eye of a true artist for a beautiful picture. Unmistakably he made a beautiful picture. Possessed of a fine face, enshrined in that crown of glory, silver hair, with eyes expressive of mighty intellect, purity and clarity to all men, surely he was well worth looking at. Clearly, it might be, he finished the reading with the verse, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

Then such an earnest, beautiful prayer followed, explaining involuntarily, as it were, the meaning of bearing one another's burdens, that Christine felt lifted up in some strange, unexplainable way. But she felt very much ashamed, very down hearted just now, sitting by the window. "I've never borne the least part of any one's burdens. I do believe; what a burning shame for a girl of my age to say!" was her unspoken thought.

"There never seemed any particular burden to bear at home. We are wealthy and mamma has always had a maid. Papa is away all day, and don't seem to care for anything much except rest when he comes home evenings. Then besides that I am generally over to Floy Rathbone's evenings. It's pleasant there, and here it's lonely. I wish the two children who died when they were little had lived, then I'd have some burdens to bear just as Floy has. I wonder how it would seem to wash little faces as Floy does. But then if they had lived, probably mamma would never want me to wash faces; she would employ nurses for that."

A sad look overshadowed the bright face as Christine began to realize her uselessness. Unshed tears were in her blue eyes as she thought.

"I would like to fulfil the law of Christ. I want to bear some one's burdens. I must try to think where to go."

Ned, the canary, sang on; Christine, unheeding, thought on, and then a prayer, the first real prayer, simple yet full, was uttered.

"Father forgive me for leading so thoroughly selfish a life. Show me, I beseech of Thee, how to bear another's burden." This was her prayer and the answer soon came, a light dawned.

"Oh! what a blind girl I have been," she said sorrowfully. "Here I've utterly ignored the burdens in my own home. I'll begin here with papa. Now, as I think seriously, I believe papa has many burdens. He looks pale, worn, and weary."

That evening as Mr. Duncan left the street-car at the corner and walked toward his home his heart was very heavy. He was tired and going home. Why did not his face brighten? Because he was weary of the same old routine. He knew it by heart. He would let himself into the front hall with the help of his night key. A dim light would be burning there but no one in sight. Then he would throw aside his heavy coat, his hat, and overshoes and make his way to the library, which was never lighted until he came and struck the match. His wife would be up in her room and Christine either in hers or over to Floy Rathbone's; he would see them at the table a half-hour later, when Dorcas had supper ready. Then after supper he would return to his library, his wife would run over to some of the neighbors' or perhaps to her room, and Christine would entertain callers in the parlor or busy herself in some out-of-the-way corner. That is the story he could have told you, but then he would not; Mr. Duncan was too proud a man to let the world know that his home life was not quite satisfying. He had some unhidden thoughts as he walked along.

"Wallace Mayne wanted me to join their 'club' this evening. They've been fitting up the rooms in crimson satin upholstery, have new chandeliers, and an elegant new wine service, cut-glass and silver. He says they have jolly times there. Ah! what am I thinking of? Pah! what does a sober family man like me mean to be thinking of a 'club' like that?" And a look of pain came into Mr. Duncan's eyes. He reached his own door, put the key in the lock but did

not turn it; the door was opened for him by Christie who greeted him finely.

"You look cold and tired, papa," she said, kissing him. "Let me help you out with your coat."

"What does it all mean, dear?" Mr. Duncan asked in a sort of dazed way, which made Christine's heart ache, although she asked merrily, "What does what mean, papa?"

"Why, everything—you here to meet your father, the bright hall, the sitting-room and library all aglow. Have you company, Christie?"

"Not unless you call yourself company, come into the sitting-room, papa."

Mrs. Duncan was there with a smile upon her face. "Christie has everything ready for you this time," she said.

Mr. Duncan glanced around. His large chair stood near the grate, the foot-rest conveniently near. Christie stood holding his dressing gown, while his slippers were warming on the hearth. Rich and influential though he was, this home attention was something new to him. As he sat down there were tears in his eyes. He put out one hand; Christie was beside him, half-laughing, half-crying. "O papa! I never in my life felt so ashamed and humbled, to think such a trifle of attention from a daughter is so new an occurrence as to surprise you. Can you, will you forgive me?"

"If there is ought to be forgiven, you are forgiven, dear child. I am a happy man to-night."

After supper Christie read the evening paper for her father. Home had never been so sweet before.

"You have saved my eyes some hard work, my darling; the paper is almost too fine print for me."

"Then count on me every night, papa."

The days rolled on, Christie learning new lessons in burden-bearing. The opportunities were many, now that she had open eyes and loving heart. She found that her father enjoyed all her little attentions. She could play, sing, or read to him as he desired. Sometimes a plate of fruit with a napkin and knife were waiting for him, sometimes a dish of nuts and raisins, sometimes a laughter-provoking article was marked specially for his benefit, and through it all he could feel his daughter's love, and life grew easier.

Then, too, Christie helped her mother bear her burdens. The weak, grieving mother grew stronger in character until she became in deed and word a true helpmeet.

"We can't bring the children back, mamma," Christie reasoned, "but we must live so as to go to them."

There was burden-bearing in the kitchen, too. Nora was overjoyed when one day Miss Christie enquired kindly about her friends and dressed a doll gaily with blue silk and lace for her sister's little crippled child. As for Martha, the chambermaid, she looked upon Miss Christie as almost a saint. She told her friend Biddy King, "Shure an' didn't she take the bonnet that almost crazed me thyrin' to trim it decent an' fix it elegant wid her own pretty fingers; an' didn't she cut up two of her very own dresses an' make the swatest clothes for poor Mike's gurrils; an' didn't she talk so swate an' be so kind that poor Mike gave up the drink intirely. Ay, she did. Mike's a sober fellow now. Blessin' on her."—National Temperance Advocate.

"ETERNITY."

"A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." (Proverbs, xxv., 11.) The following incidents will illustrate the above text:

"I never can forget that word which was once whispered to me in an enquiry-meeting," said a pious man once to a friend. "What word was it?" It was the word eternity. A young Christian friend who, yearning for my salvation, came up to me as I sat in my pew, and simply whispered, 'eternity,' in my ear, with great solemnity and tenderness, and then left me. That word made me think, and I found no peace till I came to the cross."

"A single remark of the Rev. Charles Simeon on the blessings which had resulted from the labors of Dr. Carey, in India, first arrested the attention of Henry Martyn to the cause of missions. His mind began to stir under the new thought, and a perusal of the life of Brainard fixed him in his resolu-

tion to give himself to the dying heathen."

"It is said that Harlan Page once went through his Sabbath-school. Coming to one of the teachers, he said: 'Shall I put you down as having a hope in Christ?' The teacher replied, 'No.' Then, said he, very tenderly, 'I will put you down as having no hope.' He closed his little book and left him. That was enough. God gave that young man's soul no rest till he found a hope beneath the cross."—Rev. J. F. Whiteley.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

March 18.—Acts 7: 54-60; 8: 1-4.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. "Wickliffe and his doctrine." In obedience to the order of the Council of Constance (1415), the remains of Wickliffe were exhumed and burnt to ashes, and these cast into the Swift, a neighboring brook running hard by, and "thus this brook hath conveyed the ashes into Avon, Avon into Severn, Severn into the narrow seas, they into the main ocean. And thus the ashes of Wickliffe are the emblem of his doctrine which is now dispersed all the world over."—Fulber's Church History.

"The Avon to the Severn runs,
The Severn to the sea;
And Wickliffe's dust shall spread abroad,
As wide as the waters be."

Bartlett's Familiar Quotations.

II. "The spread of truth through persecution. (1) Persecution is like scattering living seeds over the ground in spring, in order to destroy it; (2) like scattering burning firebrands over the city, in order to put out the fire; or (3) like snuffing the clapper against the sides of a bell to stop its noise.—P. (4) The banner which hangs in idle folds in the sultry stillness of the summer noon, is unfurled by the wintry wind, and men may see in the latter case the emblem and inscription which were invisible in the former. (5) Here is the real Phoenix; for when its enemies have thought they have burned it, in burning its preacher, it has risen from the flames with new strength of wing to take a wider and a loftier flight."—W. M. Taylor.

PRACTICAL.

- 1. Verse 54. Fidelity to truth may provoke antagonism.—Taylor.
2. Conviction of sin, if it do not produce conversion, will enrage the heart against the truth, and the preacher of the truth.
3. Verse 55. Jesus is ever watchful over his disciples, and ready to aid them.
4. Our brightest visions often come in our hardest trials, as Jacob saw his vision from a pillow of stone.
5. Verse 58. Words that seem to have been in vain are not always fruitless. Stephen failed in his defence, but Paul was converted.—Taylor.
6. Verse 59. To pray to Christ is to pray to God. There are three advantages in praying to Christ: 1. He may be approached with less dread; 2. He may be more easily apprehended; 3. It tends to impress us with the importance of the station which he holds in Zion.—Pres. E. D. Griffin.
7. Verse 60. The Christian wishes only good to his enemies.
8. The Christian never dies, but falls asleep to awake in heaven.
9. There are many martyrs who are unknown to the world, crucified on unseen crosses, burned in invisible flames, stoned with reproaches, temptations, sneers; but each one shall receive his crown.
10. Verse 1-4. Persecution of living Christians spreads the truth.
11. The Christian should preach the Gospel wherever he goes—in business, in pleasure, at home.
12. The more men oppose the truth the more it grows.
13. "All at it, and always at it," is the mark of an active Church.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

Stephen's name means "a crown." In this lesson we find his three crowns. The subject may well be the cross and the crown. (1) The crown of Christ's approval and visible presence, verses 54-56. (2) The crown of martyrdom, verses 57-60. Who are martyrs, and what their reward? (3) The crown of great results in a wider spread of the Gospel, verses 1-4. The great crown is to see the work we love prosper, and the world receiving the Christ we adore.

PUZZLES.

STAR PUZZLE.

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From 1 to 3, walked; from 2 to 4, rered; from 3 to 5, portrayed; from 4 to 1, tidy; from 5 to 2, something often seen on a boy's hand.

PROGRESSIVE WORD-SQUARE.

- 1. An extinct bird.
2. A perfume.
3. A girl's name.
4. By word of mouth.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 27 letters.
My 21, 3, 15, 23 is separated or parted from.
My 25, 14, 5, 8, 19, 9, 17 is an unaffected person.
My 1, 20, 18, 6, 24 is a liquid substance.
My 12, 26, 2, 7, 1 is an expression of contempt.
My 10, 13, 22, 27 is a cheap kind of food.
My 11, 16, 25, 4, 18 is a substance used in making bread.
My whole is a familiar quotation from Shakespeare.

LETTER PUZZLE.

Words with first two letters the same, each of which, when cut off, leaves a word.
1, morbid baldness; 2, not plentiful; 3, to escape; 4, to affront; 5, to chide; 6, amplitude of view; 7, an account; 8, a discontented look; 6, anything thin or lean; 10, to cry out; 11, a wooden rule.

SCRIPTURE ACROSTIC.

A wise man.
One struck dead for disobeying God's commands.
A Roman governor.
A musical instrument mentioned in Daniel.
A great reformer in Old Testament times.
A bird spoken of in Leviticus.
A grandmother.
Saved from death by God.
A pious New Testament child.
A book of the New Testament.
A wild beast spoken of in Hosea.
One who restored a dead child to life.
Christ's own city.
A sacred mountain.
A prophet who spoke very plainly about the person of Christ.
A liquid measure in Leviticus.
A shepherd.
An officer of the king of Persia.
Grandson of Adam.
A leper.
Birthplace of Paul.
An animal used for sacrifice.
A spice growing in Ceylon.
A son of Joktan.
Official title of a butler in the court of Nebuchadnezzar.
One of the greater prophetic books.
A river in Persia.
A Christian at Laodicea.
A metal brought by the Tyrians from Tarshish.
The eleventh stone in the High Priest's breast-plate.
One who chose the good part.
One of Paul's first converts in Achaia.
The primals form an injunction of Christ.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

ENIGMA—Rainbow.

DIAMOND—

P
L I C
L I L L E
P A L M Y R A
C L Y D E
E R E
A

HIDDEN AUTHORS—1. Keats. 2. Stowe. 3. Tolstoy. 4. Verbe.

SUBTRACTION PUZZLE—

Chorally—coal.
Gladiate—gilt.
Blackberry—baker.
Reindeer—ride.
Fairness—fins.

ENIGMA—Geranium.

WELL-KNOWN NOVELS—1. Iyrboc. 2. Penderis. 3. Block House. 4. Middlemarch. 5. Lothair. 6. Sevenoaks.

Answers to some of the puzzles have been received from Sara Bell McKinnos. J. H. M. sends a geographical puzzle of her own composing but neglected to send the answer. Will she kindly do so, giving her full name, and will other puzzle workers follow her example and contribute to this column.

HOW PIET THE BUGLER WAS CURED.
BY MRS. CAREY-HOBSON.

In the early part of the present century, about ten years after the Cape of Good Hope had become subject to English rule, and the scantily-peopled colony had suffered considerably through wars with the natives of Kaffraria, a chain of strong military posts was erected on the frontier, in order to keep the Kaffirs in check as much as possible, as well as to serve as places of refuge in times of war for the families and cattle of the otherwise unprotected farmers.

The little incident I am about to relate I heard from an old Gona Hottentot woman, who used to come into Fort Beaufort sometimes from the Kat River settlement.

The old woman was very garrulous, and generally prefaced her stories with "You see Master Charles, I was in the Cape Corps myself; I was brought up in it, for my father was a Cape Corps man, and so was my uncle, and afterward my husband and my boys; but I was going to tell you about my uncle's boy.

"He was always so clever about music; he could whistle pretty tunes through a wheat stalk, and then he made flutes out of the reeds that grew in the river; but one day he got into trouble, for he cut off the end of my uncle's log bamboo whipstick; and though he made a very fine flute, and lots of people said it was as good as one of the band instruments, still he spoiled the whip and got a whipping for it. But he kept his flute, and when the officers heard him play they told the bandmaster (I think it was) to make a bugler of him. How proud he was! He soon learned all the bugle calls and notes, and played beautifully; but he got spoiled, and too fond of drink. First one would give him a glass of Cape brandy, then another, and so on. Oh, Master Charlie, when you're a grown up gentleman, don't you never give people glasses of drink to pay them like for things they do; if you haven't got no money to give them, it's better to give them nothing at all than what ruins them body and soul.

"At last Piet was getting to be quite a drunkard. He kept sober till after parade time, and managed the bugle all right every morning, but after that he was taking 'soopys,' or what the English soldiers call 'a drop o' drink,' all day long.

"One day Piet had been out with a party to get fire-wood for the mess kitchen. When the party were about half way, some one said, "'Where's Piet the Bugler?'

"'Oh,' replied another, 'the lazy little Hottentot! He would not help with the wood, and I expect he's fast asleep on the wagon trap; he can curl himself up anywhere.'

"Piet was asleep, it was true, but not anywhere with the wagons. He had been having little sips of brandy out of a tin canteen that was slung across his shoulder for the purpose of holding water, and I suppose that and the heat together made him feel so drowsy that he thought he might as well lie down under a bush and sleep till the wood party were ready to go back to the fort.

"By-and-by, attracted by the scent of the meat that the men had been broiling on some stones made red-hot in the fire, a great lion came that way to see what he could pick up in the way of a late dinner.

"He did not find enough to satisfy him, but soon he began to sniff again. Surely he could smell something very good near by! He walked round and round again without making any noise, and at last he came upon Piet; he was lying flat on his stomach with his arms under his head.

"This lion thought he had found a rich treat when he came upon Piet. He walked all round him, and smelled him, and satisfied himself that he was alive, for a lion never takes dead game; and then he thought he

would take this delicious morsel off to his lioness and her two young cubs at home. So, to balance him as well as he could, he took him up about the middle, which happened to be by the waistband of his trousers, and walked off, holding his head up in the same way that a cat does when she is carrying a mouse that is rather larger than usual; but do what he would, Piet's feet at the one end and his arms at the other would keep on knocking and touching the ground, and very soon this woke Piet up.

"At first Piet thought he was dreaming, then that one of the men was carrying him off to the waggon, and he called out to him not to pinch his back so awfully. Of course, he very quickly found out his mistake, for he saw the great paws of the lion, and the thought of the fate that was in store for him should he not escape from this monarch of the forest sobered poor little Piet the

tobacco bag, just where he had evidently laid down to sleep, and all round about were the traces of the lion's footsteps—or the 'spoor,' as it is called in South Africa. But after all, the best and most convincing proof of the truth of the story was that from that day forward nothing could induce Piet the Bugler to taste a drop of brandy.

"'No,' said Piet; 'the good Lord delivered me out of the lion's mouth, and the evil one himself shan't tempt me to taste Cape smoke agan.'—*Boy's Own Paper.*

THINGS TO BE AVOIDED IN TEACHING.

BY REV. GEO. H. PEEKE.

After twenty years in the ministry, and in the light of the present, I feel like speaking with some degree of confidence upon

Irreverence is another great evil to be shunned. The American people are known as an irreverent people. Sometimes we speak against formality, but formalities have a good side; they tend toward reverence. I am always impressed with the liturgies of any church where the people reverence their venerable forms. Some churches seem to regard the very stones and mortar as holy, and I feel sure that such regard is far safer than the careless spirit which has no respect for times or places. Our population is losing reverence for Sabbath, churches, and God's holy word. The teacher who handles God's word with a reverent air and manner, will impress his spirit upon his scholars, and lead them to a like spirit. The book will be regarded as God's own book, tending to light, and life, and salvation. Some preachers of the old school, retaining some of the reverence of our fathers, always close the public reading of the Bible saying, "May God add a blessing to the reading of his word." The effect is always wholesome.

Above all things, shun everything which excites or fosters doubts of the truth of God's message. Some begin to doubt God's word in order to avoid living to holiness. Young minds, full of hope and cheer, seem anxious at times to distrust the Bible and love to have doubts cast upon its claims. These claims curb a sinful life and bid one look forward toward judgment.

It is also wise to keep the proportion of truth, or to present in its force what God presents and as near as possible in its relative quantity. Certain truths have a large place in the Bible, others are mere hints. God, sin, redemption, new birth, heaven, hell, resurrection, and judgment, have a large place in the Scriptures, and he who would preach the truth must give them a like consideration.

Allied to this is that danger, at present too common, of pressing non-essential truth into prominence. What heaven will be, is not so essential as the fact that there is a heaven. While the Bible presses the fact of eternal punishment, it is not wise to speculate about a chance to repent after this life. What will become of the heathen world is with God. Our duty is to preach the gospel to men before us. Let any mind get far away from the Spirit of Christ, and the great stress of his truth, and immediately the gospel loses force. There is a great responsibility on teachers to be faithful to the gospel, reverent, wise to distribute to each scholar the apt and needed truth, and when earnest, he may confidently anticipate a rich harvest of spiritual fruit.—*Intermediate Teacher's Quarterly.*

ARE THERE any stories like the Bible stories? Make your children familiar with the Word of God. Let me remark

here that family worship in the morning is very helpful to the children. It is best to have it at both ends of the day, but at all events have it in the morning. The children go to school, and the school is just "the world" to them, where they have to face a great many difficulties. By bringing them to the throne of grace in the morning you will give them strength for the day. My own boy has told me that. If you have not been in the habit of having family worship with your children in the morning, have it, at any sacrifice of time or convenience.—*MacKeith.*

FIVE MEN who were formerly Brahmin priests are now engaged in Christian work in connection with the Santhal Mission in India.



AFRICAN LIONS STARTING FOR THEIR PREY.

bugler more effectually that anything had done for many a long day.

"What should he do? He would have liked to kick and shriek but he knew that if he did the lion would only take a firmer grip of his flesh, whereas at present he was being borne along principally by his clothes. He had no knife, but his bugle was still in his belt. He might summon help; he knew that it would be contrary to orders to sound the bugle-call at a wrong time, but the officers would forgive him, and some of his comrades might hear him and come.

"Toot, toot, toot, titu toot, toot! went the bugle's very shrillest tones.

"The effect was instantaneous; the lion stood still!

"Toot, toot, toot, titu toot, toot, toot! as shrill and louder than the last.

"The lion had evidently never heard such unearthly sounds in his life, and he was terrified. He dropped his prey and bounded off to the woods!

"Piet jumped up and ran in a contrary direction as fast as his legs could carry him, never stopping till he was safe inside the fort. Piet's adventure was discussed at the officers' mess that evening, and the next day a party set out to investigate for themselves and ascertain the truth of the tale.

"There were found Piet's knife and a

certain things to be avoided by every teacher who hopes for success. I have seen some classes with teachers not very well educated, but very earnest, grow, and souls converted, and I have also seen classes dissolve under the teaching of educated men, for reasons which were afterward well ascertained. The times are full of peril, because of the attitude assumed by many toward truth and toward God's word.

First, be careful how you speculate upon God's word. To compare Scripture with Scripture, to unfold the meaning of words, to reach the mind of the Spirit, is all right; but to read into the Scriptures certain thoughts and alleged revelations which are entirely foreign to the great teaching and purpose of Scripture, is to speculate unto death.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, March 7th, 1883.

The grain market this week; has not exhibited a single new feature. Though no change in quotations has taken place holders would sell at lower figures. Chicago wheat market shows but little change. We quote Canada White Winter \$1.12 to \$1.15; Canada Red \$1.15 to \$1.17; Canada Spring \$1.10 to \$1.12. Peas, 90c per 60 lbs. Barley, 55c to 65c per bushel. Oats, 35c to 37c. Rye 65c to 67c per bush.

FLOUR.—The dullness reported last week in this market still continues, receipts have not been large and sales small. To-day a decidedly easier feeling prevailed but did not result in a single sale. Quotations are as follows:—Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.20; Extra Superfine, \$4.90 to \$5; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra, \$4.85 to \$4.95; Superfine, \$4.60 to \$4.65; Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.15 to \$5.25, Strong Bakers', American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$4.15 to \$4.25; Middlings, \$3.90 to \$4.00; Pollards, \$3.55 to \$3.65; Ontario bags, medium, \$2.35 to \$2.45; do, Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.35; do, Superfine, \$2.20 to \$2.25; City Bags, delivered, \$3.10 to \$3.15.

MEALS.—Unchanged. Oatmeal, \$4.95 to \$5.00. Cornmeal nominally \$3.90 to \$4.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter—Market very dull indeed. Quotations:—Creamery, fresh made, fine flavored, extra, 25c to 27c; do, good to fine, 23c to 25c; Eastern Townships, 18c to 22c; Morrisburg, 19c to 22c; Brockville, 17c to 20c; Western, 15c to 18c. Add 2c per lb. to all of the above for the jobbing trade. Cheese firm, but small business—10c to 11c for August, and 13c to 14c for choice September and October; common grades, 7c to 9c.

HOG PRODUCE.—The market this week has been extremely quiet with no change in quotations:—Canada, short cut, \$22.00 to \$22.50; Western, \$21.50 to \$22.00; Lard, in pails, 14c to 14c; Hams, city cured, 14c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Dressed Hogs, \$8.40 to \$8.60 in car lots; \$8.50 to \$8.75 in small bunches.

EGGS are easier. Fresh at 20c to 30c, and mixed 24c to 25c.

ASHES.—Pots rather scarce at \$5.05 to \$5.12.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Beef cattle continue to arrive in smaller numbers than most people here wish, even in the midst of the Lenten season, and butchers have to charge their customers unpleasantly high rates and yet have but small profits on their labor. For instance, for housekeepers of limited means, some kinds of fish, more especially tommy cods, frozen herrings and haddock, are exceedingly plentiful and cheaper than usual, so that much less beef is required. Prices are without material change since last week, the best cattle bringing 5c to 5c per lb., and fairly good steers and fat cows 4c to 5c do, while leanish stock are in less demand and bring from 3c to 4c according to condition. As has been the case for some time past, a large percentage of the cattle brought to market are bulls, which sell at from 3c to 4c per lb. Calves are fairly numerous, but generally of indifferent quality and sell at from \$3 to \$10 each, with an occasional animal at from \$15 to \$18 each. Sheep sell at from \$4.50 to \$9 each. Live hogs are quoted at 7c per lb., but very few are being brought to market. Dressed hogs are about \$8.60 per 100 lbs.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Large quantities of oats are being marketed by the farmers in this vicinity, and as the country roads are very favorable for drawing large loads over them, many farmers living at a distance of thirty or forty miles are bringing large loads of grain to market. The demand for most kinds of produce is active and prices are well maintained, except for potatoes, which continue to decline in value as it is becoming more apparent that the stock in the hands of the farmers is much larger than is required for home consumption, and present prices are too high to leave a margin of profit to exporters. Beef quarters and dressed poultry have been advancing in price of late and are now much higher than they have been for years in this market at this time of the year. Oats are 55c to \$1 per bush; peas 90c to \$1 per bush; buckwheat 55c to 60c do; beans \$1.50 to \$2.25 do. Potatoes 55c to 80c per

bag; dressed hogs \$8.50 to \$9 per 100 lbs; beef forequarters 5c to 6c per lb; do, hindquarters 7c to 8c do. Turkeys 12c to 20c per lb; geese 12c to 15c do; fowls 12c to 16c do. Tub butter 20c to 27c per lb; prints, 25c to 40c do; eggs 25c to 40c per dozen. Hay is plentifully supplied and sells at \$6 to \$9.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.

New York, March 6th, 1883.

GRAIN.—Following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat, \$1.22; March, \$1.24; April, \$1.26; May, \$1.26; June, Corn 73c cash, 72c March, 73c May, 73c June. Oats, 53c cash, 53c March, 53c May, 73c June. Rye, we quote:—Canada, in bond, 78c; State, 75c to 79c. Peas—Canada field, 85c to 90c; green peas, \$1.35; black-eyed Southern, \$2.90 to \$3.00 per two bushel bag. Buckwheat, 74c.

FLOUR.—Low Extra, \$4.10 to \$4.35. Superfine, \$3.45 to \$3.60; Spring, \$3.75 to \$4.10 for Winter; Western Spring Clear Extra, \$5.80 to \$6.25; Poor to Choice Fancy, held at \$7.00 to \$7.40; Inferior Clear Extra, \$6.00 to \$6.00; Straight Extra, \$6.75 to \$6.25, up to \$7.00 for Choice, and \$7.00 to \$6.35 for Choice to Fancy; Patent Extra, \$6.35 to \$7.50; Choice Fancy Family Flour, \$6.45 to \$6.80; Buckwheat Flour, \$2.50 to \$2.90 per 100 lbs.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, Western fine, \$5.50 to \$6.50; Coarse, \$5.75 to \$7.10 per bush. Corn meal, Brandywine \$3.55 to \$3.90; City Sacked, coarse, per 100 lbs, \$1.26 to \$1.25; Fine white, and yellow, \$1.35 to \$1.45; no sales. Corn flour, \$4.00 to \$4.70. Grits \$3.85 to \$4.70.

FED.—100 lbs, or sharps, \$23 to \$24; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, \$22 to \$23; 60 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, \$22; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed, \$20 to \$21; 50 lbs. or medium feed \$20 to \$22.00; 40 lbs. or No. 2 feed, \$22; rye at \$23 per ton; barley feed, \$23.

SEEDS.—Clover seed, per lb., prime, 13c; fancy, 14c to 14c; timothy, \$2.10 to \$2.25 per bushel; domestic flaxseed, \$1.40 to \$1.50; Calcutta linseed, \$1.80 to \$1.85.

BEEF.—A fair average trade. We quote: \$12.50 for plain mess; \$12 to \$13.50 for extra mess; \$13 to \$13.50 for plate; \$14.50 for extra plate; \$26.00 to \$29.00 for extra India mess and \$15 to \$16.00 for packet.

BEEF HAMS.—Fair market at \$21.50 to \$22.

BACON.—The Chicago market prices are, loose long clear, \$10.20; short clear, 10c per lb.; short rib, \$9.20; shoulders, 6.50c; boxed clear, \$9.35; short clear, \$9.75; short rib, 9.45c; shoulders, \$6.90.

CUTMEATS.—Demand better than last week. We quote: 9c to 9c for pickled bellies; 5c for pickled shoulders; 11c to 12c for pickled hams; 9c for smoked shoulders; 13c to 13c for smoked hams.

DRESSED HOGS.—Hogs at 9c to 9c and market pigs at 9c.

PORK.—\$19.00 to \$19.50 for new mess; \$15 to \$15.50 for extra prime, \$19 to \$20 for family.

LARD.—Prices but little changed. Sale still small. We quote 11c for Western steam and 10c for city.

STEARINE.—We quote 11c to 11c. Oleomargarine, 9c to 10c.

TALLOW.—We quote 8c to 8c for prime. Sales of 45,000 lbs reported.

MEAT AND STOCK.—Western heavy wethers, 6c to 7c per lb.; Jersey and near-by 5c to 5c. Spring lambs, 7c to 7c. Live calves, State, fair to prime, 9c to 10c; Jersey, &c., 10c to 10c; butter-milk fed, 5c to 6c; grassers, 4c to 4c. Dressed veals, from 10c to 11c for poor to fair, to 13c to 14c for choice.

"A FRIEND OF MINE," said Lord Erskine, "suffered from wakefulness, and various methods were tried to send him to sleep, but in vain. At last his physicians resorted to an expedient which succeeded perfectly. They dressed him in a watchman's coat, put a lantern into his hand, placed him in a sentry box, and—he was asleep in ten minutes.—Boston Globe.

A COLORED MINISTER wished to say: "Brethren, we shall have no service here until we have raised, by contribution, sufficient money to fresco this recess;" but he said: "Brethren, the gospel will not be dispensed with any mo' till we have took up a contribution 'nuff to have dis yer abcess drained."

ALCOHOLISM.

Within a few years a new disease, of an alarming and fatal character, has been described, which, as it is the result of the use of alcohol, has been properly termed alcoholism. A very great degree of ignorance prevails, even in the medical profession, as to the influence of alcohol on the human system, as well as the various fluids which contain this in different amounts. Pure or absolute alcohol is a deadly poison, a small quantity of this taken into the stomach will produce death in a very short time. All those articles known as intoxicating beverages contain alcohol in various amounts in solution in water for which it has a strong affinity.

Proof spirits contain 50 per cent of alcohol in water; the different kinds of wine contain from 10 to 25 per cent of alcohol in water with some sugar and other vegetable matter; the beers contain from 5 to 15 per cent. of alcohol in water, with sugar and other ingredients, some of which are very poisonous. Cider contains from 3 to 10 per cent. of alcohol, and this may be formed by fermentation in the stomach.

By a very simple calculation we may know how much alcohol a person takes in using any of these drinks; thus two glasses of wine with 25 per cent. are equal to one glass of strong brandy or proof spirit. The alcohol may be concealed in the weaker drinks, but it is readily separated in the human system, and a person who drinks beer only may present as decided a smell of alcohol in his breath as a brandy or whisky drinker.

Alcoholism has been described by Dr. Richardson, of London, one of the highest authorities of the present day, under "four distinctive stages." "There is, first, a stage of excitement; a second stage of excitement, with some failure of muscular direction and with some mental confusion; a third stage of distinct muscular failure both in direction and power, with much mental confusion, and a fourth stage of complete muscular failure, both in direction and power, with entire mental insensibility."

The first stage is the most delusive. It is the beginning of a very serious disease, but the variation from the standard of health is so slight that the individual is continually forcing himself to believe that he is "very well." At the same time there is a restless state of uneasiness and a desire for more drink than is incompatible with health.

In this stage persons are generally very free and sociable, and have a particular desire to have others drink with them. Would that I could speak a warning word to every young man and woman who has entered the fascination of this terrible snare, which will surely lead down to destruction and death. I would urge them by all that is sacred to stop at once and step upon the only safe ground of total abstinence.—Henry T. Child, in Public Ledger.

JUMBO, P. T. BARNUM'S famous elephant, has now been in this country nearly a year. After travelling through most of the Eastern States and a part of the West, he is housed in winter quarters at Bridgeport. Mr. Bailey, one of the firm of showmen, said yesterday that Jumbo had grown a great deal. His height is fully seven inches greater than it was a year ago, and he has gained three-quarters of a ton in weight. And no time since his arrival here has he been fractious; he has always shown a docile and even temper. Scott, the keeper from the London Zoological Garden, is still with him. Jumbo has recently shown much affection for the baby elephant, and when the latter is taken from him he becomes restless, swaying from side to side, throwing his trunk around and uttering peculiar cries. Mr. Bailey asserts that nearly all elephants thrive better in this country than in Europe. This he attributed to the care and kindness bestowed upon them and the better understanding of their habits and temperament. "We are the only people that ever succeeded in breeding elephants," said he; "climate has nothing to do with it; care, kindness, attention and close study are the only means by which we manage all animals." Cakes, pies, candies and other articles are still frequently received by Mr. Barnum for Jumbo, sent to him from his little friends in England, where his memory is yet green. Jumbo's height is now thirteen feet four inches.

THE FULL TERM of three years had nearly expired, and they were discussing at the

breakfast table the certainty that they must move, and the uncertainty as to where, when the young miss of the parsonage drew a heavy sigh: "Oh, I was thinking what a mistake mother and I made when we married a Methodist minister."

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON XI.

March 18, 1883. [Aets 7: 54; 8: 4]

THE FIRST CHRISTIAN MARTYR.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 54-60.

(Revised Version.)

Now when they heard these things, they 54 were out to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth. But he, being full of 55 the Holy ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God, and said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the 56 Son of man standing on the right hand of God. But they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and rushed upon him 57 with one accord; and they cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their garments at the feet of a young man named Saul. And they stoned 58 Stephen, calling upon the Lord, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. And he kneeled 59 down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep. And Saul was 1 consenting unto his death.

And there arose on that day a great persecution against the church which was in Jerusalem; and they were all scattered abroad throughout the region of Judaea and Samaria, except the apostles. And devout men 2 buried Stephen, and made great lamentation over him. But Saul laid waste the church, entering into every house, and dragging men and women, committed them to prison.

They therefore that were scattered abroad 4 went about preaching the word of life.—Rev. 2: 10.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. 2: 10.

TOPIC.—Dying for Christ.

LESSON PLAN.—1. THE MARTYRDOM OF STEPHEN. VS. 54-60. 2. THE PERSECUTION OF THE CHURCH, VS. 1-4.

Time.—About A. D. 35 or 37, in immediate connection with the last lesson. Place.—The council-hall in Jerusalem.

INTRODUCTORY.

Stephen having vindicated himself from the charge of blasphemy, and the Jews who had always rejected the messengers that God had sent to them. He then boldly and freely charged his hearers with the same sin, and wicked spirit, which he himself had inherited from his fathers. Their fathers persecuted and slew the prophets of Jesus; they betrayed and murdered Jesus himself. Our lesson to-day tells us how they wreaked their vengeance upon this faithful witness for Jesus who so boldly set their sins before them.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 54 CUT TO THE HEART—greatly enraged, GNASHED ON HIM—snapping at him like a dog or beast of prey. V. 55 LOOKED UP—fixed the eye of faith on "the things above." If he had only gazed at the maddest men around him he would have missed the glorious vision. If we would see what is "the things above," we must "look up." THE GLORY OF GOD—some glorious manifestation of God himself, like that on Sinai (Ex. 24: 16) or in the tabernacle (Ex. 40: 34). V. 56 THE SON OF MAN—this name is nowhere else in the New Testament applied to Christ except by Christ himself. This same council had heard those very words from the lips of Christ (Matt. 26: 31), and now Stephen testified that he whom they had crucified was actually exalted as he sat before God. V. 58 STOPPED THEIR EARS—in token of obduracy at his alleged blasphemy. V. 58 STONED HIM—savage, mob-like proceeding, well deserved punishment, for it was not lawful for the Jews to put any one to death. John 8: 31. THE WITNESSES—they were required by law to lay their first stones (Deut. 17: 57); so they laid aside their loose outer garments to be more free in throwing. AT A YOUNG MAN'S FEET—for safeguarding, and probably because of his official authority. Acts 26: 10. SAUL—the first mention of one whose name has since filled all the world. Vs. 59, 60. Stephen prayed to the Lord Jesus as he died—first that he would receive his soul and then for his murderers. Compare these dying prayers and Christ's, Luke 23: 34. V. 61 IN THE MIDST of so much violence all was peaceful to him as if he had slept his life away. God's people sleep in the grave for a night, to wake in the glorious morning. CH. 8: 1. CONSENTING—agreeing, acting in concert with the murderers. AT THAT TIME—on the very day of Stephen's death and burial. EXCEPT THE APOSTLES—they remained, doubtless, by divine direction, to hold the place for the Church. V. 8. MADE HAVOC—ravaged and wasted like a fierce wild beast. V. 4. EVERYWHERE—compares Acts 11: 20. It was a fierce and furious persecution—see Paul's own account of it in Acts 22: 4; 26: 9-11. PREACHING THE WORD—every exiled believer became a travelling missionary. The persecuting Jews thought to stamp out the fire, but they only scattered the burning coals through the wood.

TEACHINGS: 1. It is better to suffer or die for the truth than betray it. 2. The spirit of truth is the spirit of forgiveness. 3. Saints on earth sometimes get a glimpse of heaven's glory. 4. Loss is gain and death is life to those who love God. 5. If we suffer with Christ, we shall also reign with him. 2 Tim. 2: 12. (See also Golden Text.)

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