

# Weekly Messenger

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## The Weekly Messenger

### WILL THERE BE WAR?

The attitudes of Russia and England do not look peaceful but Lord Granville has stated in the House of Lords that Russia had agreed to renew negotiations in London concerning the Afghan frontier question, and that details had been arranged for a meeting of the boundary commission. England and Russia had also agreed that the difficulties arising from the Pendjeh affair should be submitted to an investigating and reference to friendly powers. Pendjeh has paid tribute to Herat for a hundred years and the Afghans have kept a small body of troops there. Pendjeh is therefore as much a part of Afghanistan as is Herat. The Czar, however, seems to care nothing about what either Komaroff or Sir Peter Lumsden says concerning the fight at Pendjeh, and a Russian paper says that the Czar and M. De Giers feel convinced that all Mr. Gladstone wants is to seek any solution of the occupation of Pendjeh which may technically save England's honor, and that both are unwilling to lead themselves to any play that may suit Mr. Gladstone's Parliamentary tactics, if by doing so vital points are left untouched, Russia thus getting all she wants without fighting. The English press takes much the same view of the arrangement to have the Anglo-Russian dispute settled by arbitration. The *Standard* speaks most strongly against arbitration and says it would only settle the matter for a short time. The same paper says everything has been done to drag the nation into slumber and that Parliament participates in the sleep. Gladstone, notwithstanding his warlike speeches, does not belong to the war party, and will only enter on a war with Russia if absolutely compelled to do so. Germany would like to see Russia's power crushed, as Russia is a near neighbor, but would not like to see England gain the entire supremacy on the high seas. For this last reason she would rather not have war. Again, German individuals have large interests in Russian stocks, and this interest would lead them to wish for peace. The port of Turkey has made some small preparations to fortify the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, so as to appear to be going to take a neutral stand in the event of war. Notwithstanding these preparations, however, she has allowed a British man-of-war to cruise in these straits and to see that no torpedoes are laid. There is news that Turkey has actually made a treaty with England by which the former will allow English vessels to pass through the Dardanelles in the event of war with Russia. In return for this favor Turkey will be allowed to send an expedition to occupy the Soudan by way of Suakim, and England will restore Cyprus to Turkey at the end of five years and guarantees that the states of the Porte shall be kept safe from other powers. This report has not been denied yet, and is likely correct. A cablegram from London says "the Anglo-Russian situation to-night is one of uncertainty.

There is absolutely no war news, no peace news, and no news of truce. Up to the present Russia has advanced, waged battle and taken territory, but has said nothing, while England has done all the talking and made all the explanations."

Meantime, while peace negotiations have been going on, we have news of a battle between the Afghans and Russians in which the latter were totally defeated. Of 1,700 Russians who engaged the Afghans nearly all were killed. This report, though received nearly a week ago, has not been confirmed, but from the actions of Russia since, and from the Afghans' revengeful character, it is very likely that the report is true. The battle is said to have taken place on the borders of Afghanistan. It is certain that the Russia forces have pushed on past Pendjeh and have occupied Maruchak, a town twenty miles south of Pendjeh. They have done this without any provocation from the Afghans so far as can be learned, and without any necessity as a measure of self defence. They are making a military road to Maruchak. Amongst other preparations which Russia has made is the fortifying of the north ports of the Black Sea. Nine thousand troops and six batteries of artillery were sent from Moscow to the front and sufficient railway material was sent with them to build a railway to Herat. The telegraph line has been continued to Sarakhs. Military hospitals are being prepared and Russia has made every possible attempt to secure coal. Several attempts to buy coal at Newcastle have failed. Russian agents have purchased five steamships in the United States. The Russian steamship "Strelak" has arrived in New York and it is believed is trying to obtain recruits as the steamship is short handed. The "Garnet" follows her closely. France, Germany and Austria have been discussing a project for the formation of a neutral league, and have invited Italy and Turkey to join. Neither of the latter powers has given a decided reply. Melbourne port in Victoria, Australia, has been strongly fortified and is considered impregnable. At Victoria, in the province of British Columbia, a Russian spy, who pretended to be purchasing furs, secured a plan of the harbor and fortifications which are being placed in order in anticipation of war. A large number of torpedoes will be laid in the outside harbor, and orders have been given for the construction of torpedo boats. It is a question whether Russia will endeavor to cut the Atlantic cables, a thing not very difficult to do. There is no danger of Russia's despatches being intelligible to her enemies as a key to Russian cipher, which is a mysterious combination of letters and figures in groups of five has never been discovered. It is, therefore, thought that the cables will remain untouched or at any rate the Western Union and Mackay-Bennett cables which are owned entirely by Americans. In Russia there could not have been a much more exciting week. Several Russian noblemen were ruined by gambling in stocks and three committed suicide on one day.

The English were some time ago reported to have annexed Port Hamilton, which is composed of three small islands in the Cor-

can Straights. This the Russian *Gazette* considered an unjustifiable act, and said that the taking of Pendjeh was a good answer. The Chinese also protested against the act. It now turns out that England had not occupied or annexed Port Hamilton but that the presence of an armed cruiser gave rise to the report. Subsequently she did in reality annex the port and the Moscow *Gazette* thereupon declared that if England wished to avoid war she would have to evacuate Port Hamilton at the entrance to the Japan sea; otherwise Russia would be obliged to take Herat. The inhabitants of this town waited upon their Governor and requested him to tell the Ameer that they would suffer a long siege rather than surrender to Russia. Gen. Komaroff having written a letter to the Afghans, expressing surprise at their conduct in forcing him to wage a battle against them, the Afghans have become indignant at General Komaroff's imprudence, and are becoming more cordial towards the British. The populace of Herat, however, appears to be as well inclined towards Russia as towards England notwithstanding their declarations to the contrary. It is believed that the English are putting the Bermuda Islands in a complete state of defence and has notified the European powers that she will enter the Black Sea in case of war because Russia has fortified Batoum notwithstanding that there was a treaty which forbade it. It is believed in England that the King of Denmark will be selected arbitrator if mediation be accepted. The Indian army has been got ready to march through Afghanistan and is about 60,000 strong.

### AFGHANISTAN AND ITS PEOPLE.

Now that war is likely to take place between England and Russia it will be interesting to know something about Afghanistan, the country where much of the fighting would necessarily take place, and of the Afghan people through whose land the English would have to conduct their armies. There has been almost no surveying done in Afghanistan and for that reason the courses of many of the rivers are but indefinitely known. The boundary line also is very uncertain as there are many tribes holding land who, though we call them Afghans, give no allegiance to the Government of Afghanistan. Speaking roughly, however, Afghanistan is 600 miles both in length and breadth. Within this little space there is such a variety of country that a traveller passing through one part of it will call it a barren land, whilst another traveller passing through the fertile valleys sees all kinds of European fruits growing in great abundance. At Girishk on the Helmand River, which is the largest river in Afghanistan, the thermometer has been known to reach 120° Fahrenheit in the shade, whilst at Herat, on the Heri-rud river, the summer weather is more agreeable than that in other parts of Afghanistan. As Herat is 800 feet lower than Girishk this is somewhat extraordinary. The Heri-rud river after passing Herat runs quite dry at times, but, being supplemented by streams below Herat, begins again and flows northward in quite a large stream.

The Afghans are not a commercial people and prefer farming to trade. They raise wheat in sufficient quantities for themselves and it is their staple food, though travellers inform us that their bread is like leather to chew, it is so tough. The sugar cane and cotton are raised and the domestic animals are the sheep, camel, cow, and horse. The Afghan takes pride in his camel, which is of the one humped kind, and cares for it as we would for a favorite horse. Of the four millions of people, half are dwellers in houses and half live in tents, but as the universal custom is for the people to sleep on the flat housetops in summer, in true oriental style, it is a camping out life for even those who have houses. An Afghan prefers to avenge his own wrong rather than to go to the judges who are in the principal places. In character the people are very treacherous though they look candid, and it is part of their creed that they may change from one side of a contest to the other without being at all ashamed. This propensity to look after their own good alone, renders them uncertain allies. The women are fair and though a little allow their cheeks are red. The features of both men and women are sharp and the women often have a Jewish look. The head dress of the men is rather peculiar. They shave from their forehead back to the top of their head, and let the hair at the sides grow over their shoulders in long ringlets. Their beards are long and generally black, and altogether they are a strong athletic looking people though their outdoor peeping gives them many an ache and pain, and sometimes causes chronic disease. So uncertain are the antiquated fire arms of the Afghans that during the last Afghan war it used to be a joke among the British soldiers that an Afghan would poise his gun upon a rock, calculate when his enemy would be likely to arrive in front of his muzzle, fix his fuse and then go off to some little distance and sit down and smoke. If the enemy arrived in front of the matchlock just as it went off, why then he would most likely be killed, but if he didn't, and the weapon went off a quarter of an hour after he had passed it, then no harm was done, and its owner would philosophically "set" his gun again in hopes of catching the next comer and then go off to his rock, smoke and await developments.

LAST TUESDAY about a thousand strikers assembled at the Chicago depot with the intention of capturing the militia if any came. They afterwards went to Walker & Singer's quarries, and routed the militia. Four companies were sent to meet the strikers and charged them with bayonets. The crowd met the soldiers with bricks, stones and clubs. A retreat of the workmen was made to the town, and a volley was fired on them by the detachment sent to meet them. Four men have died from bayonet wounds.

GEN. GRANT still continues to improve in health and is occupying his mind with his book on the war. This exercise is beneficial to him and he sleeps the better for it.

## THE BOY WHO SAVED THE SCHOOL.

Two thousand miles from the mouth of the Mississippi, where it flows into the Gulf of Mexico, is a remarkable enlargement of the river known as "Lake Pepin." It is, in fact, a lake, for it is a body of water without any perceptible current, thirty miles long and four miles wide, through which the great river flows in some mysterious way.

This lake lies between Wisconsin and Minnesota, and is bounded alternately by high rocky bluffs four hundred feet high on one side, and prairies, from one to three miles wide, on the opposite shore.

On these prairies are many pretty villages and homesteads; and during the summer months it is a lovely place and one which the Indians of the North West loved and clung to until driven away by civilization.

Although it is so far from the sea, it is large and deep enough to float all the navies of the world.

The water is so clear that a silver dime can be seen lying on the sandy bottom where the water is ten feet deep.

There is no current on the surface of the lake, and a raft or log, if left floating, may drift about for weeks just as the winds may blow it. The old river-men say there is an under-current by which the waters of the Mississippi escape; and this seems probable, as the surface water being warmer in summer would naturally be on top, while the colder water of the river would run below.

At any rate, there is a tremendous current at the outlet of the lake where the river escapes from its long imprisonment of thirty miles. The water fairly boils and whirls in eddies as it rushes on, and the great steamers coming up the river put on extra steam at this point to overcome the strong current, and reach the quiet waters of the lake.

Early in the winter the still waters of the lake freeze over long before the ice forms on the river, and during the long, cold winter the ice becomes very thick, often four feet in depth; and when covered with snow it becomes a general highway for travelling with sleighs.

At the foot of the lake where the river escapes, the current is so strong that it has never been known to freeze over, even during the coldest weather, and often in midwinter clouds of steam or vapor hang over it, and travellers give it a wide berth, crossing the lake a mile or more above it.

When the wind blows from the south in the winter, the air is driven under the ice at the lower end, and finding no escape, it is forced along under the ice for miles, causing the sounds which are associated with an earthquake; there are terrible mutterings and rumblings, which the Indians believed were caused by evil spirits.

These sounds are like subdued or distant thunder, and roll miles up the lake, and often the solid ice is cracked from the water to the surface to permit the confined air to escape.

We know of no human being who ever escaped alive who was so unfortunate as to be caught in the grasp of this mighty current.

There is an old Indian tradition relating to a party of young braves who had chased a large deer on the ice above this outlet.

One of the party who had been paying his addresses to a young Indian beauty, had been rejected by the girl because he had never distinguished himself by any act of daring that would entitle him to be called a Brave. Stung to desperation by her taunts, he determined that no opportunity should pass without his proving his right to be known by that title.

One day he and his party were hunting deer. A deer found himself closely pursued by the hunters and ran for the open water, followed by the Indians; but when the hunters saw the deep, black water they all stopped except the rejected lover, who rushed eagerly on after the panting creature.

The deer paused a moment on the brink of the ice, but its pursuer was close at hand, and it plunged into the river. As it rose to the surface the young Indian gave a loud whoop and sprang upon it. Both sank struggling in the dark water; then for a minute they floated on the surface. The deer might have swum to land, but the Indian clung to it, and soon they both disappeared, to be seen no more.

A few years before the war I had charge of the "Hesperian Institute," located in one of the villages on the shore of the lake.

Among the students attending the school was a boy fifteen years old, named Joseph Willis.

He was a commonplace boy who attracted no attention, and gained no especial reputation at school either by good or bad conduct. He was well-meaning, but a dull student. As a pupil he was noticed by me only for his simple obedience to the rules of the school, his hard efforts, and his prompt attendance.

He had three miles to come to school, and often against storms and through snow-drifts waist-high, yet he never missed a day and never failed to respond to the morning roll-call.

His father was a poor man who lived in a cabin near the outlet of the lake, and made a living by cutting wood and selling it to the steamboats in summer, and by trapping animals for furs in winter. Joe was a sturdy boy for his age, and could swing an axe nearly as well as his father, and was superior to him in trapping; for while he attended school he followed also a woods-life. He learned from old hunters the manners and haunts of the wild animals. He knew the names and uses of the trees and plains of the forests, and from the Indians he had learned many secrets of woodcraft; so that in the forests he could tell the points of the compass by noticing the bark of the trees, and other signs which the Indians had taught him.

He was often employed by strangers as a guide through the immense pineries of the Northwest, and was entirely at home in the heart of these wild forests, although he had never been there before. He was a close observer of nature. In fact, nature was his teacher; and he learned her beautiful lessons as he saw and heard them in the songs of the wild birds and the rushing of the river, and in the never-ending changes and beauties of the seasons, which a boy with eye and ear open will always find in a country life.

Joe would have made an awkward appearance in the streets of one of our great cities; but the simple lessons of his life he had learned so well that he was prepared to perform a noble deed when the hour of trial came.

To nearly every one there comes an hour of special trial, which is usually the turning-point in his career; and happy is he whose experiences and daily habits have been preparing him for this great test. Unconsciously this unknown boy had been training for this supreme effort of his life; guided only by the grand principle of closely observing the common events of his daily life, and now when the voice of duty called on him he was found as ready to act as Napoleon at Lodi, Nelson at Trafalgar, or Perry on Lake Erie.

It was a custom in our academy occasionally for the whole school to make a visit to some neighboring school. On such occasions some of the patrons of the school would come with their large sleighs to take the younger pupils, while the older pupils went in single sleighs. These visits had always been pleasant occasions, and were gladly welcomed by the pupils.

One bright day in January we started at noon to visit a school across the lake, in Minnesota. The young men had six single sleighs, and each of them took a young lady; while the rest of the school went in two large sleighs. One of these had four horses attached to it, and was well furnished with straw, buffalo robes and blankets; it carried thirty pupils. The driver was a brave and skillful man who had two children in the sleigh. Another sleigh drawn by two horses and carrying fifteen pupils, followed the large sleigh.

The day was bright and sunny, the sleighing across the lake was fine, and the destination was soon reached.

We received a hearty welcome, and the two schools passed a delightful afternoon in singing, speaking and general exercises.

At three o'clock our driver came in to tell us there were signs of a storm, and we must start for home at once. So hasty good-byes were exchanged, and we were soon away. The sky had become overcast, the sun had disappeared, and snow in large flakes was slowly drifting through the air.

The young men in the single sleighs were eager for a race, and they were all soon out of sight; but our large sleighs drove rapidly homeward, the scholars singing as they went.

By the time we reached the lake it was quite dark, and the storm had grown into a

howling tempest of wind and snow, beating down from the northwest, and increasing in fury every moment as we advanced out on the open ice. The twilight was gone, and night came on at once.

The wind had been sharp on the land, but was doubly so on the lake, and soon the songs were all hushed, and the singers sheltered themselves under the buffalo robes which were spread over them.

Our driver, muffled up to his eyes, directed all his energies to keeping the horses straight in the track, all signs of which were rapidly disappearing beneath the drifting snow. For a while we heard the bells of the single sleighs ahead of us, but they, in the racing, soon passed beyond hearing, and then there was no sound but of the roaring tempest and the tramping of our horses' feet in the snow.

The other sleigh was close behind us, following in our track. A dark, sullen sky hung over us, the snow now fell, not in flakes but in drifts, and there was not a star or light, true or bluff, to guide us. Still we had little fear of any danger, but trusting to the experience and skill of our driver, we drew the buffalo robes between us and the storm, thinking we should soon be at home.

Nearly an hour passed in this way, when suddenly the horses stopped at the command of the driver. He called me up and told me in a low, anxious voice that he was lost! He found that we had just recrossed our own track, over which he had driven a short time before. The horses were running in a circle to keep from facing the storm, and he could no longer trust to their instincts to guide them. His great fear was that we were approaching the outlet of the lake, and he dared not go further until he knew where we were and in what direction we were going.

I got out of the sleigh and looked and listened; there were no sights or sounds but of the shrieking tempest and falling snow. We were alone and surrounded by danger, for it was impossible to remain where we were, and at the rate we had been going we might at any moment plunge into the open water.

A brief consultation with the two drivers brought no relief. In times of doubt, when they had been lost before, they usually depended upon the instinct of their horses to guide them; but now the poor animals were bewildered and frightened, and could not be trusted.

I made a hasty circuit around the sleighs, going as far away as I dared, but saw nothing to give us hope or warning. Returning to the sleighs I found Joe had joined the drivers in their consultation, and on my approach he said he "could get out of this scrape."

I thought of the dark river and the merciless storm, and heard the pupils murmuring at the delay, and then looked at this commonplace boy. Could he help us when these experienced men were powerless? Should I put these fifty lives into his hands? While these thoughts were rapidly passing through my mind, Joe had gone off, and was lost to sight in the storm. He soon came back, and confidently said he could find the way home if I would give him permission. There was nothing else to do, and I told him to make the effort.

He did not attempt to move the sleighs, but calling together six of the larger boys, he briefly told them our situation, and that he wanted them to do exactly what he told them. A sense of our danger and their own weakness made them entirely willing to obey him.

After carefully noting which way the wind was blowing and the direction of the horses' heads, he started straight off to the right with his little company. Walking away into the storm until they were nearly out of sight, he halted his little command and left one of the boys, with instructions not to move from his post, but to be ready to answer any signal or call made to him. Then going on until the first was nearly lost to sight, he posted a second, with the same instructions, and so proceeded until the six boys were all stretched out in a line, each one barely able to distinguish his nearest neighbor.

All this was done in a few minutes, but it seemed a long time to us, for the storm was increasing in fury every moment, and the horses were becoming unmanageable, and some of the younger pupils were crying from the increasing cold.

Presently Joe appeared alone, and asked me to go with him. We passed quickly along the line of his "telegraph," as he called

it, and not far from the last boy in the line we halted, where a sight presented itself which nearly paralyzed me with terror.

An immense black field lay before us, which I soon saw was a terrible outlet of the lake.

The mighty current of the Mississippi, released from its long imprisonment, was rushing and roaring like a mountain torrent, nearly a mile wide and one hundred feet deep. The water was of inky blackness compared with the surrounding snow, only where it boiled up and burst into the fitful gleams of whirling billows.

Had our sights continued in their course a few minutes longer, we should all have been plunged into the river, and not one of us could have escaped destruction.

After looking at the water a moment, Joe said,—

"I know where we are now, and can soon get all safe home again."

We retraced our way back to the sleighs, taking up our "telegraph" of boys as we went. When we got back to the sleighs, Joe carefully made a circuit around them and noticed the direction in which the storm was coming; then selecting four more boys, making ten in all, he started out as before, but in nearly an opposite direction. When the boys were all stretched out in a line, reaching away into the unknown darkness, the sleighs started along the line. It required all the efforts of the drivers to make the poor horses face the storm, which was beating fiercely in their faces.

As we passed each sentinel, or telegraph boy, he ran along the line to the last one, where he found Joe, who then stretched them all out ahead again, always taking the lead himself.

This was repeated three times, when word came back to us from the head of the line that a gun had been heard. We now drove rapidly along the line taking up the telegraph boys as we went, and soon came to Joe, standing alone and listening intently.

We all stopped, and presently heard the dull boom of a gun, and then three others in quick succession. We knew this was a signal for us, and hope cheered every heart.

Taking Joe into the sleigh, our driver urged horses to the direction of the guns, which we now heard every minute; but the darkness was so intense we could see nothing.

But presently, when one of the guns was fired we saw a flash, and then another! Then came a rolling volley and a long hurrah of men's voices! We replied as well as we could, but the howling wind was against us, and they could not hear us. The sound of the guns now came to us more distinctly, and the horses seemed to know their way home, for without urging from the driver, they sprang boldly forward, facing the storm.

Soon we came in sight of a row of lanterns, then a huge bonfire on shore burst into flames, and a moment later the lights in the windows were plainly seen and we were all safe.

Tears of joy were shed and prayers of thanksgiving went up in that village that night, when the story of our loss and rescue was told.

Joe had gone to his humble home, unconscious that he had done anything unusual; but his noble deed was in every one's mind, and all were resolved that he should not be forgotten.

One of the wealthiest men in the village, whose daughter was one of those saved by Joe's skill and courage, resolved to make him a present of a fine gold watch and chain.

But the pupils demanded the privilege of sharing in the gift; so the poorest child in the school was allowed to contribute toward the purchase of the watch. It was all arranged before we slept that night, and our jeweller—with a willing heart, for he too had a child who had been saved—sat up a late hour engraving a suitable inscription on the watch-case.

In the morning there were many mysterious gatherings and whispered consultations by the pupils, in which I was not allowed to participate; but it was evident that some unusual event was to occur, for at the ringing of the bell every one was in his seat, and the spare seats were all filled by their parents and friends.

For the first time Joe was late; he had been purposely detained by some of the men in the village, who were in the secret, and

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not permitted to come until after our usual opening exercises.

When he opened the door and stepped into the school-room, he was greeted by a storm of applause from the pupils. He stood beside the teacher's desk a moment, astonished and bewildered by this unusual reception. Again the clapping of hands and cheering broke forth, and then a young girl stepped forward and put the watch in Joe's hand.

Then for the first time Joe became conscious of the nobility of his own soul, and was surprised to learn that one who found it hard to master books might still be a hero.—*Youth's Companion*.

GHOSTS IN THE CELLAR.

BY LUCY RANDOLPH FLEMING.

It was a very innocent-looking cellar to be sure, and when I went into it to find some odds and ends, I had not the remotest idea of its being haunted. But it was, and I found it out as I peered into corners and among boxes and barrels.

Out of a barrel half full of potatoes, the bottom ones decayed, the rest sprouting, sprang a wretched little figure that seemed now shivering with ague, then panting with fever, and one who looked twin brother to the first, stole out from a pile of cabbages, whose outer leaves wet and slimy were giving forth a detestable smell.

The two embraced each other exclaiming, "Here we are, here we are! And the folks upstairs are talking about spring weakness and malaria, and how they are run down, but they don't think about us, oh no, and we've got chills and fever, and sick-head-aches, and all sorts of intermittent fevers down here."

While they were speaking, a swollen imp began to drag himself from out a cask in a corner.

"So you're here, good friends! Well, so am I. Somebody left a gallon or two of water in this cask last autumn, and such a jolly nest it is for hatching diphtheria and ulcerated sore throats with typhoid fever mixed in. I've got enough disease germs in this foul water to poison half the neighborhood. They're taking quinine and iron up-stairs, and this and that kind of tonic, but we know what's the matter. And here is a friend of mine just beside me in these mouldy preserves who helps me on wonderfully."

"The best part of it is, they can't keep us down here in the cellar," said another ugly figure sitting astride a box of ill-smelling soap grease. "Why I creep up to one or two rooms above this whenever I please, and laugh in my sleeve so to speak, when I hear about the poor appetites, and how restless the baby is at night, and how fretful the next older one is in the daytime. Oh no, they can't keep us down."

"And how little they know about us!" croaked a voice from a glass of fermenting jelly. "Nobody seems to guess how much poison I hold, for all I look so small and innocent."

And then they all joined in a chorus, and laughed over the fevers, bilious disorders, the dysentery, nausea, sleepless nights, and other ills they should have the pleasure of nourishing. And I rushed out of the haunted place, and we opened the windows and let in the outside air. We carried off the garbage, the home of such dreadful things, and whitewashed, and put chlorate of lime, and carbolic acid in nooks and corners until the ghosts fled that cellar forever. And it was wonderful how the folks up-stairs began to thrive after a while.—*The Household*.

**RICE AND FRUIT PUDDING.**—Steam one scant cup of rice in two cups of boiling water, in the double or farina boiler, thirty minutes. Add, while hot, one table-spoonful of butter, one scant teaspoonful of salt, one beaten egg and half a cup of sugar. Cook five minutes. Butter a plain pudding mould, sprinkle it with bread crumbs, or line with macaroons. Put in a layer of rice half an inch thick, then a layer of apricots or peaches or pineapples, then rice, fruit, etc., till the mould is full, having crumbs on the top. Bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Turn out on a platter, and serve with boiled custard, flavored with vanilla or with an apricot sauce

"MY DOG IS RUINED."

The great and good missionary Moffat relates a funny adventure about Bibles. "One day," says he, "as I was passing by the hut of one of my most important but least attentive of my Sunday hearers, this exclamation: 'Oh, what a misfortune!' pronounced by a man's voice, struck my ear. Quite concerned, I pushed the door and went in. 'What is the matter, Tamra? I said, 'what misfortune has happened to you? I hope neither your wife nor your son is ill, my poor friend.'

"No," replied he, "there is no one ill in the hut." "Well, what trouble were you speaking off in such a melancholy tone?"

The man scratched his woolly head with an embarrassed air. "Why, the boy has just come to tell me that my dog has eaten a leaf of the Bible that you gave us." "Oh well," I said, "that mischief is not irreparable, I can perhaps replace the leaf."

"Ah, but," said the man, "my dog is spoiled. He will never more fetch me the smallest bit of game, nor will he fly at the

Illustration. The woman in whose Bible various verses were marked T, others T. and P. When asked what those letters meant she said that she put T. by those verses she had tried; and T. and P. by those she had both tried and proved.

Subject.—Elements and means of Christian contentment.

I. Joy (ver. 4). Show from Christ's joy what Christian joy is, and what it is not. Also how much more useful a happy Christian can be than a merose Christian. Especially true of happiness in adverse circumstances.

Illustration. A woman was once asked why she was always singing and so cheerful. She replied that people might see how good a Master she served.

II. Forbearance (ver. 5).

III. Prayer of faith (ver. 6).

IV. Peace, the gift of God. Show its meaning and power from Christ's promises (John 15: 11; 16: 33).

V. Thinking of noble things.

Illustrations. Read Chalmers' famous

VI. Doing as well as thinking (ver. 9).

VII. Ministering to others' happiness (vers. 10, 14), as the Philippians did several times to Paul. This is one of the best cures for our own sorrows, and one of the shortest roads to contentment.

VIII. The school of contentment (vers. 11-13). Christ was Paul's teacher; the various experiences of life were the books in which Paul learned the lesson of content. Be sure and make clear to the scholars what contentment is, and teach them to avoid the errors in reference to it which are so common.

Illustration. Many of the common illustrations of contentment give a false idea of its nature, as if it were a state wherein we had no desires, like the Nirvana of the Buddhists.

The story of the man who went round offering his horse to any one who was perfectly contented, and when any one presented himself as a contented person, asked why then he wanted the horse, gives a wrong idea of true contentment. "Be content with what you have," but prayer, opportunity, active powers, hopes, business faculties etc., are part of what we have, and not to use them is to be content with far less than we have.

Question Corner.—No. 9.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

BIBLE SCENE.

A king of Judah became very proud and went into the temple to burn incense. The priest went in after him with eighty other priests who were valiant men, and withstood the king, telling him that it was not his work to burn incense, but that of the priests who were consecrated to do it, and that he must go out of the temple for he had sinned. The king was very angry with the priests, and while holding the censor in his hand was smitten with leprosy. What was the king's name, and where may this story be found?

BIBLICAL ACROSTIC.

The initials form the name of a prophet-ess mentioned in the Old Testament.

First find a woman who was pleased  
All kindly deeds to do,  
Second, a man whose son became  
A prophet great and true.  
Next speak of one, a faithless soul,  
Who uttered 'gainst his will  
Sublimest words of wondrous power  
That live in beauty still.  
Now find a courtier who concealed  
Within a rocky cave  
A number large of righteous men  
Whom he designed to save.  
Then find a woman, loving, kind,  
Who names a holy book,  
Then one for whom, in later days,  
We in the temple look.  
Then find the mountain from whose top  
The first high priest ascended,  
To join the wise above the skies  
And now your task is ended.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN No. 7.

**A DUMB MESSENGER.**—This "Messenger" was the barley-loaf which the Midianite, mentioned in Judges vii. 13 beheld, in his dream, but the meaning of which he did not see until interpreted to him by his fellow (v. 14). By means of the same interpreter this messenger also spoke to Gideon and Tharab, who were standing by unperceived (vv. 11-15); and said, in effect, to the former of them, "and as thy sword" (v. 14). As that sword this messenger afterwards became a messenger of death to thousands of the Midianite invaders of Israel (ch. vii. 15-25; and viii.); and especially to Zebai and Zalmunna their kings (viii. 23, 24).

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

BE YE ALSO READY.—Matt. xxv. 41.  
1. E-thany . . . . . Matt. xxi. 17.  
2. E-djan . . . . . 1 Kings xviii. 1.  
3. Y-outh . . . . . Eccles. xii. 1.  
4. E-nator . . . . . 1 Sam. xxviii. 8.  
5. A-lexander . . . . . 2 Tim. iv. 14.  
6. L-amoch . . . . . Gen. v. 26.  
7. S-ko-son . . . . . Judges xiv. 5, 6.  
8. O-mri . . . . . 1 Kings xvi. 17.  
9. R-ome . . . . . Rom. i. 15.  
10. E-tychus . . . . . Acts xx. 6, 12.  
11. A-bilam . . . . . 1 Sam. xlii. 1.  
12. D-arius . . . . . Dan. vi. 16.  
13. Y-artu . . . . . 1 Kings x. 28.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

GRACE—GLORY.  
G-ains yid-y . . . . . Jude 11.  
R-ose-f . . . . . Exod. ii. 18.  
A-biding-o . . . . . Dan. iii. 19-19.  
E-nema-y . . . . . Ezek. i. 1.  
C-ubey-y . . . . . Matt. xiii. 25.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Albert Jesse French, J. R. McCleod, Hannah A. Greene and Lillie A. Greene.



A YOUNG MASTER.

throat of my enemy when I tell him to. He will become as gentle as a lamb, like all our warriors do now who read that book! I tell you what, missionary, my dog is ruined, and it is your fault!"

Our young readers will understand the lesson of the story.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From *Peloubet's Select Notes*.)  
May 17.—Phil. 4: 4-13.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

In introducing this lesson we can call attention to two points,—the need of this advice, and the fitness of Paul, from his triumphant experience of joy in a prison, to give the advice.

Illustration. Ruskin says that there are three kinds of painters: (1) those who have been overcome by evil; (2) those who see the evil and are fighting against it; (3) those who have overcome it. And only those who have fought and gained the victory can help others.

sermon on the expulsive power of a new affection. We drive out the bad by putting in the good. Darkness is driven away by pouring in the light; cold is removed by bringing heat. Fill the cup full of good, and there is less room for the bad.

Applications. We are changed in our characters by the thoughts we cherish. Read bad books; keep bad company; talk of low and vulgar things; let your imaginations dwell on that which is base; and all these will bring bad thoughts, and make you bad. It is like breathing malarial, pestilential air. By good books, good company, good conversation, good thoughts are cherished and you become good. They are like fresh air and wholesome food for the body.

Illustrations. We should cultivate not one but all these virtues. One fault is like one open gate to a fortress; no matter how strong the walls or well-fastened the other gates, the enemy can all come in by that one. On the other hand, each virtue helps the others. Two virtues are more than twice one; as we can make many times better music on four strings to a violin than on two.

RIEL AND HIS FOLLOWERS.

Little war news has reached us this week from the North West but that is likely more on account of the means of communication being slow than because there has been no warlike proceedings on the part of the troops. The telegraph wires are down in many places and it is likely that one or two days would elapse before the news of a battle could reach us even if it had taken place. On the night of the battle at Fish Creek, the sentries of Middleton's camp were heard firing. There was a general turn out of the troops and good discipline was maintained. On the following day a battalion and a battery moved through the ravine where the fight had taken place. The rebels had left the place and it was explored by the volunteers. It was found to be a better place from which to withstand an attack than a fortress would have been. Rifle pits in rows of three to five were hollowed out of a steep bank and could not be reached by artillery or small arms. Two dead Indians were near the crest of the hill opposite the centre, and in three of the small pits tracks of blood were seen. Fifty-five horses, many of them handsome, valuable animals, lay dead in the woods and along the creek. In some spots, safely sheltered from the fire of the attackers, oxen had been killed, and various camp fires showed the debris of the cook. Two shot guns and a good deal of savage toggery were found in the ravine. It seem certain that, despite their bravery, the Indians left the battle field in a hurry. Most of the horses were killed by the artillery fire, and in some places the trees look as if a cyclone had been through them. Riel was not in the fight, but Gabriel Dumont led the force and showed great military skill, having impregably entrenched his forces in an inaccessible spot. Had the scouts not discovered the advance guard of rebels and the troops advanced unsuspectingly down the ravine running south of the rebel stronghold, a general massacre of the volunteers would not have been improbable. The half-breeds in the Qu'Appelle valley are greatly excited since they have obtained the news of the fight. One of the Winnipeg papers which said the fight was a victory for the rebels fell into their hands and this made them very jubilant. Their runners have gone to the File Hills near Qu'Appelle, and have been trying to rouse the Indians with the hope of plunder. This is a very dangerous thing for Gen. Middleton's force, for the supply wagons which are on the way to Clarke's Crossing may be stopped and plundered. There is a conjecture that the steamer Northcote which has sailed down the Saskatchewan, and ought to have arrived at Clarke's Crossing by this time, has been captured by rebels.

News has been received confirming the Frog Lake massacre. The two priests were killed because they prayed for the dying. Five men who were building a mill at Frog Lake were also killed. Six escaped. This was done by Big Bear's band and some half-breeds who purchased Mrs. Delaney and another white woman (no doubt Mrs. Gowanlock) from the Indians for wives. Rev. Mr. Quinn, the Church of England missionary at Onion Lake, and his wife were taken prisoners and stripped by the Onion Lake Indians, but were sent into Fort Pitt unharmed. The fate of the white women is thought to be worse than if they had been killed. All those captured by Big Bear have been frightfully maltreated. A gentleman who knows Riel says that he is a great coward who would rather run than fight, but that Dumont, whom he also knew, was a brave old trapper. Riel, he was sure, was insane, and had written several

letters which showed him to be so. In one case he signed himself Louis David Riel, believing he had a divine mission like David to slay the Goliath of Evil in this world. It is to be hoped that all insanity will not prove so treacherous a traitor as Riel, who ought to adorn the gallows. Dr. O'Brien, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Halifax, has written to justify Riel's murder of Scott.

There has been no advance of Gen. Middleton's forces past Fish Creek, but a second engagement with the rebels is looked for soon. Provisions are very low in Prince Albert, and there are fears of a rising of Indians in Edmonton, in which case there would be great danger to the lives of a number of the settlers.

A WELL-TIMED VISIT.

The Prince has passed through Ireland and has returned to England. He left rioting behind him in several places, but on the

struck the root of the cause which has created so much hostile feeling amongst the Irish to British rule. That paper says "The Queen's residence in Scotland has warmed the heart of the Highlands, and if she had a Balmoral somewhere near Killarney it might save her some dynamite in London." The Boston Advertiser says that the visit was a political one, and as such was successful, the result being a credit to the Irish people. A movement has been started in Dublin to purchase by popular subscription a royal residence in Ireland. It is thought the royal presence part of the year might go far towards uprooting the National sentiment. There are other countries beside Ireland which would be benefited by a visit from the Sovereign who rules over them. Canada might be more loyal than it is, and a visit from the Prince of Wales would put Canadians in mind that their native land is still part of the mighty British Empire. The Prince's first and last visit to Canada



BIG BEAR,

THE CREE CHIEF, AND INSTIGATOR OF THE FROG LAKE MASSACRE AND FORT PITT ATTACK.

whole his visit has undoubtedly created more loyalty in Ireland than nationalism. Was he not joyfully received in every place he visited, receiving the thanks of the people in the shape of addresses for having come to see them? Did not loyalists, as if ashamed for their country because of the hisses of the nationalists, try to drown these in loud cheering and singing of the National Anthem? We hear more about the small riots such as one in the Londonderry Opera House on the exhibition of a sketch of the Prince of Wales, than we do of the less striking but more powerful influence which the visit of the Prince has exerted. The Prince when at Carrickfergus expressed himself as well satisfied with the manner in which his tour had been received by the Irish people, and he said he was rejoiced to find that in the heart of Ireland there was such warm attachment to the British Crown and constitution. The New York Independent has

was in 1860, but the memory of that event does not belong to many of the present generation.

THERE HAS BEEN A GENERAL RUSH of doctors from all parts of Spain to Valencia in the north of Spain. It is believed that experiments made in this town to vaccinate people with a certain poison has proved a successful method to adopt against cholera. The vaccine is itself so strong that the patient who has been vaccinated is very ill for twenty-four hours but generally recovers entirely.

A MEMORIAL TABLET to Edgar Allan Poe, erected mainly through the efforts of leading actors, was unveiled on Monday in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in Central Park, New York, in presence of a large audience. Mr. Edwin Booth, the great American actor, made the presentation speech.

BIG BEAR AND BEARDY.

We give the pictures of two of the Indian chiefs who have played a prominent part in the North-West Rebellion. Big Bear is the chief of a band of Cree Indians who have a reserve near Fort Pitt. It was he who was the chief instigator of the terrible massacre at Frog Lake, and who headed the Indians in their attack on Fort Pitt. Previous to this attack he had promised protection to all in the fort except the police, and thinking it was safer to take him at his word, several women and children as well as six men entrusted themselves to his keeping. Nothing has been heard concerning these people for some time, and there are the gravest fears concerning them, as Big Bear is, as we know, not very humane or true to his word.

The other chief, Beardy, was no less warlike than Big Bear shows himself to be. He is chief of a band of Cree Indians and, according to some accounts, it was he who first opposed the Mounted Police at Duck Lake, and who killed the first man. He was in turn killed at the very beginning of the Duck Lake fight. Last winter his band suffered severely from lack of food and were thus influenced to join the rebellion in hope of gaining plunder.

WEATHER AND CROP REVIEW.

A very severe winter has been followed by a cold and backward spring, and at the end of the first week of May, very little work has been done on most of the farms throughout the Dominion. With the exception of a few days, cold weather has prevailed, and large quantities of snow are still to be found in hollow places where it had drifted during the winter. In many places there is also considerable snow in the swamps and the oldest inhabitant cannot recall a season when so much snow could be found at the end of the first week in May. Should the present dry weather continue for a few days' seeding will become pretty general. The fall wheat has stood the winter remarkably well, throughout the Dominion, but in the great wheat growing sections of the Middle and Western states, the fall wheat is badly damaged and it is estimated that the decrease in the coming harvest will be upwards of one hundred million bushels. In very many places the supply of fodder has run out much sooner than was expected and not a few cattle have died from want of proper food, and shelter from the cold winds of March and April. Prices of most kinds of produce are very low, and even the war rumors are not able to boom them to any extent.

A LARGE BOILER EXPLODED in the Tremont hotel in Galveston, Texas, and instantly killed four persons. The house is a five story brick building, and the explosion shook it with such force that the inmates thought an earthquake had come and they ran about the halls in wild excitement. The boiler's course was like that of a whirling meteor which stops for nothing. It shot out through the hotel, across a large yard, passed clean through a two-story frame building, crossed a street, passed over a story and a half frame house, crushed through the roof of a frame house occupied by a colored family, and continuing onward, still in a bee line from the hotel, utterly demolished a house kept by colored people and killed two of the inmates. The monster finally landed in a small building and was stuck half inside and half outside of the structure. The body of the fireman was carried in another direction clear over one wing of the hotel.

THE WEEK.

VESEVIUS is again in eruption, and a large stream of lava is flowing from the principal crater toward Torre del Grecco and Pompeii. Torre del Grecco has been destroyed three times by eruptions from Mount Vesuvius, the last time being in the year 1861. Since A. D. 79, in which year Pompeii and Herculaneum were destroyed, there have been twenty eruptions from this mountain. At one time it spouted lava to the height of three hundred feet and at another it broke off a large piece of the top of the mountain making the crater two miles in circumference.

A TRUNK, which appeared to be a new one, was found in Chicago to Pittsburg on the first of this month, and as it was not called for, and had something inside which made a very bad smell, it was forced open. Inside was found the body of a man which had been doubled up in order that it might be put into the trunk. A cord was drawn tightly around the neck, arms and legs, and cut into the skin. The object of this cord seems to have been to keep the inmate of the trunk quiet till he should have died of starvation and suffocation. The body was afterwards identified as that of a Pittsburg peanut seller who had gone to Chicago a few years ago.

BURNING DOWN is just the thing Japanese villages are always doing. The "Japanese Village" at the London Exhibition has given proof that it was a more genuine Japanese village than it was intended to be, and has been accidentally burned down. The burning village set fire to the hall in Hyde Park in which it was situated and that blazed up fiercely. The roof fell and soldiers were summoned to assist the firemen in extinguishing the flames. Immense crowds gathered to see the fire. The village consisted of five streets. The houses and shops were occupied by natives pursuing their occupations as in a village in Japan.

PEACE NOW reigns in Panama and business has been resumed. This ends the revolution in the Isthmus.

VIENNA has sustained several shocks of earthquakes. Several houses in the neighboring towns were damaged and a number of people killed.

THE CANADIAN VOYAGEURS now in London number eighty men. These have been given tickets and have leave to return when they please, after having seen old England.

THERE IS GREAT EXCITEMENT in Washington Territory over the finding of a rich lead and silver lode near Chinney.

GEN. DELISLE, commander of the French troops in China, says that the Chinese are loyally carrying out the conditions of the treaty of peace.

THERE IS a great lack of bait amongst the fishermen along the Nova Scotia coast and two hundred barrels of herrings have been bought at \$3.50; the usual price being \$1.50. Herring is the bait generally used on the Newfoundland banks for the catching of codfish, but when clams can be procured the fishermen greatly prefer them to herring.

A LARGE NUMBER of tailors have struck in Paris and demand more wages and shorter hours.

MRS FRANCIS A. VANDERBILT, widow of Commodore Vanderbilt, died in New York of pneumonia.

THE PROSPECTS for a good timber trade in Canada are bright, and those who have been sent to obtain orders in Europe report that they have been very successful.

THE REVOLT against the Mahdi is spreading, but his troops annoy the British forces considerably. Whenever an opportunity offers the telegraph wires, laid along the Suakin and Berber railway, are cut. Many attempts have been made to destroy parts of the road constructed, but so far unsuccessfully. The Mahdi sent four boat loads of troops against Sennaar, a town several hundred miles further up the Nile than is Khartoum. The attack was repulsed with great loss to the Mahdi's forces. The French ambassador who left Egypt on the refusal of the government of that country to make reparation for the seizure of the French paper, called the *Bosphore Egyptien*, has returned as the affair has been settled between France and England.

A MOST DARING ROBBERY was perpetrated in the Louisville express train, while on its way to Chicago. A man who looked like a tramp entered the baggage car shortly before the arrival of the train at a station and clabbbed the baggage-man, who was asleep, on the head. A second baggage-man ran for his revolver but was struck down before he could reach it. The tramp then took the revolver and shot the man who was down in the head. Another occupant of the car was forced to open the safe and the tramp coolly appropriated \$1,200. He then pulled the bell rope, the engine was stopped and he stepped out of the car and disappeared before the alarm could be given. The man Davis, who was shot in the head, died.



BEARDY,  
CHIEF OF THE DUCK LAKE BAND.

IN SWEARING a CHINAMAN in Victoria, British Columbia, the court had to witness an extraordinary scene. A long oath was written on paper in Chinese and having burned this the witness cut off a rooster's head, at the same time wishing that many terrible things would fall on him if he did not tell the truth. This is the most binding oath a Chinaman can take.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION at Antwerp has been opened. King Leopold and his Queen as well as other members of the royal family and Chamber of Deputies attended the opening when seven thousand spectators were present.

A FORMER RESIDENT of Montreal, Adolphe Glackmeyer, was found dead in his bed in New York and the room was full of gas. It is supposed by some that he turned on the gas before going to sleep on purpose, so that he might die of suffocation.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY is to receive a loan of five million dollars from the Government and the present security which the Government has in the shape of a mortgage on the whole road, is to be changed so that the Government will hold first mortgage bonds to the extent of thirty-five million dollars.

THE LEADER of the German expedition, which was got up to explore the country from the Eastern coast of Africa to Lake Moero, was killed by natives. The Germans are on the lookout for good places to found colonies in Africa which they have good reason to believe will rapidly gain ground and become a very commercial continent.

THE BELGIAN chamber of deputies has authorized King Leopold to have himself called King of the Congo States.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

(All persons wishing to send questions to our Question and Answer column, must put their names to them, and address to the Editor of Weekly Messenger, Montreal, Canada. Unless questions are needful to explain the replies they will not be printed.)

"Minnie."—The song of the lady-bird is from the German. This is a translation:—  
Lady-bird! lady-bird! pretty one! stay!  
Come sit on my finger so happy and gay,  
With me shall no mischief betide thee;  
No harm would I do thee, no harm is near,  
I only would gaze on thy beauties so dear,  
Those beautiful wigglets beside thee.

Lady-bird! lady-bird! fly away home,  
Thy house is a fire, thy children will roam;  
Last! look! to their cry and bewailing;  
The pitiless spider is weaving their doom,  
Then lady-bird! lady-bird fly away home;  
Hark! hark! to thy children's bewailing.

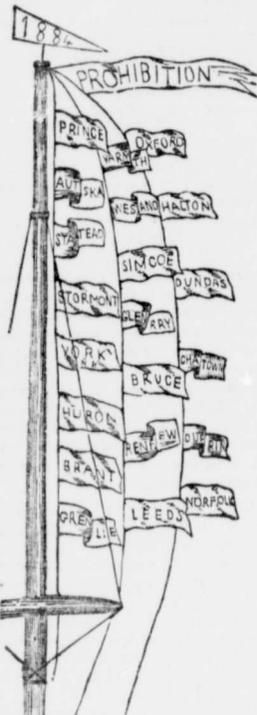
Here is another popular song to the lady-bird under a different name:—  
"Bless you, bless you, Burnie-bee  
Tell me where your wedding be;  
If it be to-morrow day,  
Take your wings and fly away."

"STARS."—Sirius or the "Dog Star" is the brightest fixed star in the heavens, changes color and is double, that is, has another star so nearly in a line with it that the two look like one star except when viewed through a strong telescope. The reason it is called "Dog Star" is that it is in the constellation of the "Big Dog." There is a second Dog Star in the constellation of the "Little Dog." It is a saying that all persons born under these stars are either very fond of dogs or go to the dogs.

"A. H."—Yours is a much vexed question. Farmers generally require, and in summer take much less sleep than persons who are employed at manual labor in the city, where there is much more wear and tear of the nerves. A farmer usually counts six hours a good quantum of sleep during harvest. Proverbial wisdom does not apply to the present mode of life of those who work their brains all day. "Five (hours) for a man, seven for a woman, and and nine for a pig," says one proverb; and a second, quoted by Mr. Hazlitt in his English Proverbs, declares that "Nature requires five; custom gives seven; laziness takes nine, and wickedness eleven." Physical fatigue is much more easy to overcome than intellectual and the great German poet Goethe said he required nine hours of sleep.

"A CONSTANT READER."—Hens are very apt to get into the habit of eating their eggs, during the winter when they are closed up and can find very little lime. If they once get into the habit almost nothing can save the eggs. I kept my hens in a brick house all winter, and though I fed them with no lime or oyster shells, having then very little experience, they never ate their eggs. The reason was explained on looking at the walls of the coop. The mortar was picked from between the bricks in many places. You will find little trouble in keeping your hens from beginning to eat their eggs, by giving them plenty of old mortar, but will not easily cure them of the habit. If you separate those that eat their eggs from the rest you will prevent the habit spreading and the culprits will perhaps forget their vice if fed with plenty of lime and crushed burnt bones. Eggshells, unless they have been well pounded, are the worst things you could use.

SEVERAL of the Canadian boatmen who have returned to England after going up the Nile have died in London, England, from small-pox. Among those who died was Col. Kennedy, who was the first mayor of Winnipeg and well-known and much esteemed in that city. He has four sons in the volunteer regiments which are now in the North-West.



AT IRISH CREEK, Grenville county, a W. C. T. N., which at present has a membership of a dozen ladies, has been formed.

NORTHUMBERLAND—The ladies of Hastings village held a social and the proceeds covered the amount of the indebtedness they had incurred in the recent campaign.

THE FOLLOWING DATES of contests have been fixed: Kingston and Frontenac, May 22nd; Grey, June 22nd. Middlesex, Perth, Lincoln, Hastings and Belleville it is believed will soon follow.

UNDER THE HEADING of "Scott Act makes 'em knuckle down" the Guelph Mercury says "A couple of ex-hotel keepers might have been seen amusing themselves playing marbles on Macdonnell street."

A BILL against the interests of the temperance reform which provided amongst other things that beer might be sold without a license was introduced into the Legislature of Newfoundland but the opposition against it was so strong that it was withdrawn by its promoter, Mr. Kent.

\* BRUCE—A Scott Act convention was held in Paisley on the 21st ult. The meeting was a very successful one, and the \$50 which was owed by the convention was subscribed by individuals. Arrangements were made to have the Scott Act well enforced now that it is law in Bruce.

THE POLICE MAGISTRATE of Halton county does not seem anxious to convict a man for having broken the Canada Temperance Act against whom the charge of selling liquor in Halton was brought last March. He has adjourned the case six times to different places in the county.

WATERLOO—The county Scott Act Association held a meeting in Berlin when it was decided to circulate petitions for the submission of the Scott Act immediately. Mr. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, gave a splendid and effective speech which pleased those who heard him.

KINGSTON.—The Scott Act workers were going to get Mr. Gough to speak to an assembly of the citizens in Kingston on the 21st inst., the day previous to the voting on the Act. The liquor men, however, had secured both the City Hall and opera house for a number of evenings previous to the 22nd.

THE MADAGASCAR GOVERNMENT have passed laws prohibiting the manufacture or sale of rum in a large district under a penalty for each offence of ten oxen and a sum amounting to \$10. Any person found drunk with rum will be fined seven oxen and \$5 and the penalty for introducing rum is a fine of five oxen and \$5.

A LAW passed by the Ontario Legislature, which came into force on the first of this month, provides that any person in Ontario, who procures, or attempts to procure liquor during prohibited hours, in any place where it may be sold, is guilty of an offence against the Liquor License Act and is liable to a penalty of not more than \$10 and not less than \$2 with costs.

GREY.—The Scott Act will be voted on in this county on the 22nd June next. There appears to have been some informality in the petitions, but the Government held them good. Mr. Joseph Rorke, of Thornbury, has been gazetted returning officer. Grey County is in the midst of the three Counties Bruce Wellington and Simcoe each of which has adopted the Act by over 1000 majority. Surely Grey can do as well.

BANDS OF HOPE are doing a good work now and it will not be many years before the full benefit is reaped from them. Just recently this kind of temperance work has taken a vigorous start and within a few weeks the children have been banded together in Newmarket, York county, St. Catharines city, and Lindsay, Ontario county. In this latter place three hundred children were present at the third meeting of the Band of Hope. Two hundred and thirty of these were enrolled members. At Georgetown, in Halton county, a Band of Hope is to be organized shortly.

THOSE WHO WISH to LEARN the wonderful effects which alcohol exerts on the human body, may think of this evidence given by Sir William Gull before a committee of the English House of Lords. A man had died of drink, and shortly afterwards Sir William made a post-mortem examination. Having cut holes through the body in different places a stinking gas began to escape. This was lighted and burned in twelve different places over the body at the same time. This shows how alcohol, even previous to death, poisons the blood and starts decay in the body. The escaping gas had been caused by decay, although the man had been dead but a few hours.

HEURON.—A petition containing about 100 signatures was sent to the Dominion License Commissioners asking them to grant the license under the Scott Act to Mr. James McLaughlin, druggist of Gorrie village, instead of to Mr. Campbell, a hotel keeper, but no attention was paid to the petition by the Commissioners, and Mr Campbell received his appointment. It is the general opinion that the license commissioners of Huron are trying to make the Scott Act as odious as possible. A meeting was held to protest against this and other appointments, and for the purpose of making arrangements to have the Act enforced. Some of the clergymen in the county spoke strongly against the appointments which had been made. An association which has a membership of about a hundred has been formed in the interests of the Scott Act.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—The report of the Chief License Inspector in Charlottetown shows that there were convictions in forty-two out of the seventy-four cases brought by him this year against persons for a first infringement of the Canada Temperance Act. There were convictions in the three cases which he brought up for second offences as well as in the two which he brought up for third offences. In Queen's County, of which Charlottetown is the capital, he was no less successful. But of twenty prosecutions for a first offence he gained fifteen and seven are still pending. Out of the fines all the salaries of Inspectors and law costs have been paid. If other counties and cities do as well as Queen's and Char-

lottetown in carrying out the Scott Act there will be no fear of its not being satisfactorily enforced.

St THOMAS.—A correspondent to the Belleville Patriot says that if the Scott Act election in St. Thomas were declared null the Act would be again carried by an increased majority, as many persons have been converted to thinking that the Scott Act is a good thing to have when it prevents such dreadful crimes as the murder which took place in St. Thomas a few weeks ago. A clergyman of the city worked against the Act, and going to one of his parishioners urged him to vote against it as it would spoil trade and increase taxation. The correspondent continues: "What," said the man, "you a minister of the gospel urging me, a worldly man, to vote against an Act that is to save so many of my fellow men from misery? I have three children in your Sabbath-school now, but they must be removed from such influences." At one time this church had one of the best congregations in the city, but at the Easter Vestry meeting this minister was asked to resign, on the ground that he could not raise his salary. The inference is clear.

TO HUSBANDS.

Husbands, did you ever think how much trouble it would save if you would put things in their proper places? And there are many that do this, and far more. They belong to the handy sort, and there is scarcely any thing a handy husband cannot do, and how good just a little help seems, when one is very tired. Such a man generally waits on himself. When he is going to town, he doesn't expect his wife to lay out his clothes for him, to hunt up the various articles he has left out of place, to run up stairs and down a dozen times, before the "ship gets ready to sail." He doesn't come in, in the greatest of hurries, after some tool or basket he has mislaid, setting the whole household into a panic, sending one person in one direction, another in another, to find it.

What a difference there is in men! Some cannot make a fire, without scattering shavings, ashes, and litter all over the room, while another will make very little if any dirt, and that he brushes up as deftly as a woman, and if he chances to stoop, he knows how to use a mop or floor-cloth. This sort of a husband sees that there is plenty of water in the house, and that there is a big wood box, well filled, for the women of his household are not to be "hewers of wood or drawers of water."

He can keep house himself, if need be, and let his wife have her little holiday. He will sometimes stay with the children, and is always ready to have his share in the care of them. He sees in a minute when you are tired and overtaxed, and lends a strong hand and a willing heart, and it is such a pleasure to receive help from such a one. The quick sympathy shown in all these little things does more to bind hearts together, and make a home happy, than all the new dresses and diamonds that ever were bought. —Household.

WASHING RED DAMASK.—To wash a red damask tablecloth needs a careful hand not to fade it. A large handful of salt should be thrown into weak, hot suds, and the cloth should be speedily rubbed out and scalded for a few minutes, then run through a wringer and starched with bought, not flour starch. This keeps it from soiling as easily as it would without this precaution. If dried out of doors in the shade, it should be brought in as soon as it is dry, or the sun will help to fade it. With careful washing these tablecloths are very pretty, as well as a great convenience, but nothing can be more easily ruined by careless washing than these high colored things.

PANCAKES OF CANNED LIMA BEANS.—Drain the liquor from a can of Lima beans, wash them through a colander with the potato masher or a wooden spoon, beat an egg smooth and put it with the mashed beans, together with a cupful of flour, a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, and enough of the liquor in which the beans were preserved to form a thick batter; fry this batter on a hot frying pan, using sufficient butter to prevent burning, and serve the pancakes as a vegetable.

FLAGS HOISTED IN 1885.



STATE OF THE POLL.

| PLACE.   | 1878.  | FOR AG'NT. |
|--|--------|------------|
| Fredericton (city) N.B.  | 403    | 203        |
| York, N. B.  | 1229   | 214        |
| Prince, P. E. I.   | 2962   | 271        |
| 1879.  |        |            |
| Charlotte, N.B.  | 807    | 149        |
| Carleton, N. B.  | 1215   | 96         |
| Charlottetown (city) P. E. I.  | 827    | 253        |
| Albert, N. B.  | 718    | 114        |
| King, P. E. I.   | 1076   | 59         |
| Lambton, Ont.  | 2501   | 232        |
| King's N. B.   | 798    | 245        |
| Queen's N. B.  | 500    | 315        |
| Westmoreland, N. B.  | 1082   | 299        |
| Megantic, Que.   | 372    | 841        |
| 1880.  |        |            |
| Northumberland, N.B.   | 875    | 673        |
| Stanstead, Que.  | 769    | 941        |
| Queen's, P. E. I.  | 1317   | 99         |
| Marquette, Man.  | 612    | 185        |
| Digby, N. S.   | 944    | 42         |
| 1881.  |        |            |
| Queen's, N. S.   | 763    | 82         |
| Sunbury, N. B.   | 176    | 41         |
| Shelburne, N. S.   | 807    | 154        |
| Lasgar, Man.   | 247    | 139        |
| Hamilton (city), Ont.  | 1691   | 2311       |
| King's, N. S.  | 1477   | 108        |
| Halton, Ont.   | 1483   | 1922       |
| Amherst, N. S.   | 1111   | 114        |
| Wentworth, Ont.  | 1911   | 2302       |
| Colchester, N. S.  | 1418   | 184        |
| Cape Breton, N. S.   | 739    | 216        |
| Hants, N. S.   | 1028   | 92         |
| Welland, Ont.  | 1610   | 2378       |
| Lambton, Ont.  | 2983   | 3973       |
| 1882.  |        |            |
| Inverness, N. S.   | 999    | 106        |
| Peaton, N. S.  | 1555   | 433        |
| St. John, N. B.  | 1074   | 1674       |
| Fredericton, N. B.   | 293    | 252        |
| 1883.  |        |            |
| Cumberland, N. S.  | 1560   | 262        |
| 1884.  |        |            |
| Prince County, P. E. I.  | 2339   | 1065       |
| Yarmouth, N. S.  | 1390   | 96         |
| Orford, Ont.   | 1073   | 3298       |
| Arthabaska, Que.   | 487    | 235        |
| Westmoreland, N. B.  | 1774   | 1701       |
| Halton, Ont.   | 1947   | 1767       |
| Stanstead, Que.  | 1390   | 975        |
| Charlottetown, P. E. I.  | 755    | 715        |
| Simcoe, Ont.   | 5712   | 4529       |
| Dundas, Ont.   | 1693   | 933        |
| Stormont, Ont.   | 1575   | 1929       |
| Glenarry, Ont.   | 1320   | 922        |
| Peel, Ont.   | 1805   | 1929       |
| Bruce, Ont.  | 4901   | 3159       |
| Huron, Ont.  | 5781   | 4122       |
| Dufferin, Ont.   | 1994   | 1109       |
| Prince Edward, Ont.  | 1328   | 1633       |
| York, N. B.  | 1178   | 655        |
| Renfrew, Ont.  | 1748   | 1018       |
| Norfolk, Ont.  | 2781   | 1694       |
| Compton, Que.  | 1132   | 1629       |
| Brant, Ont.  | 1690   | 1088       |
| Brantford (city)   | 606    | 812        |
| Leeds, Ont.  | 3384   | 2384       |
| Grenville, Ont.  | 1694   | 1858       |
| 1885.  |        |            |
| Brome, Que.  | 1224   | 939        |
| Guelph (city), Ont.  | 694    | 526        |
| Kent, Ont.   | 4383   | 1975       |
| Lanark, Ont.   | 2430   | 2927       |
| Carleton, Ont.   | 2440   | 1747       |
| Lennox and Addington, Ont.   | 2947   | 2011       |
| Northumberland, Ont.   | 3234   | 2386       |
| Durham, Ont.   | 1276   | 1297       |
| Drummond, Que.   | 1190   | 170        |
| St. Thomas, (city), Ont.   | 754    | 743        |
| Lambton, Ont.  | 4468   | 1546       |
| Elgin, Ont.  | 1960   | 37         |
| Mississauga, Ont.  | 1142   | 1167       |
| Wellington, Ont.   | 5516   | 3086       |
| Only reckoning the second vote in places where there have been two contests, the total vote is, For the Act.....120,184 Against the Act.....76,995 |        |            |
| Majority   | 43,189 |            |
| Chicoutimi's Majority  | 50     |            |
| Total Majority   | 43,739 |            |

EPHEMERA, OR DAY FLIES.

These insects belong to the family which is scientifically called Ephemera. They are called day flies on account of their short life, a single day sometimes witnessing their entrance into a perfect state of development and their death. They pass about two years in their larval and pupal state.

These insects are interesting and remarkable for a stage of development which is very uncommon. When they forsake the water where their larval and pupal state is passed they creep out of the pupa case, and after resting for a short period—from one to twenty hours—begin a tremendous motion of their wings. Then they fly to the trunk of a tree or to the stem of some water plant, and cast off a thin membranous skin which has enveloped the body and wings; and fly quickly away before the eyes of the observer, leaving this skin resting upon the stem, looking at first like a dead insect. After this operation the wings are much brighter. The state between leaving the water and casting off the skin is called "pseudimago."

These day flies were known to the ancients. Aristotle says "that about the time of the summer equinox he observed on the shore of one of the rivers which empties into the Bosphorus, little sacs, from which insects would creep out and fly about until evening and then grow weary and die at the setting of the sun. They were called on this account day flies."

On a quiet May or June evening these insects may be seen flying about, sometimes in great numbers, their gauze-like wings irradiated by the rays of the setting sun. They fly without any visible motion of their wings, and seem to drink in joy and pleasure in the few hours which lie between their appearance and disappearance, their life and death.

They measure from 17 to 19 millimeters without the tail filaments, which in the female are of the same length as the body, but in the male double the length.

The larvae inhabit the water, and have upon each side of the back part of the body six tufts or tassels, the head runs forward into two points, and has fine hairy feelers; the legs are smooth, the front ones the strongest and adapted for digging. They are fond of hiding under stones or burrowing into the sandy shores, and make a very curious tunnel, something like a double barrelled gun, which is often fifty-two millimeters deep.—From *Brehms' Animal Life*.

WHO SHALL TAKE HIS PLACE?

"There is hardly anybody like him left," said little Hugh in a very mournful tone to his mother. "What will we do without him, I wonder! It will seem so strange not to see him in church, and he always prayed in prayer-meeting—and who'll there be to come into Sunday-school and lay his hands on our heads now?"

Hugh's tears came at the remembrance. His mother had just returned from the funeral of one of the elders of the church and was telling the little boy of the dear old man being carried into the sacred place which he had loved and in which his figure had been so well known for so many years of an upright Christian life. She spoke of his gentle face, beautiful in the peace of the sleep which the Lord gives to his beloved, as friends gathered around with tears, grieving for their loss, but still rejoicing that he had entered into rest.

"But," went on Hugh, "they have so many good people in heaven already, mamma, I think we wanted him more here. You know old Mr. Ross is the only one that's like him and his hair is very white, and perhaps," in a half whisper, "he'll die before a great while." "One after another."

"But we want them so much," persisted Hugh, who could not remember a time when he had not seen the two good old men in

their places, and could hardly feel as though church would be church without them.

"Why, my boy, Mr. Ross and Mr. Deane have not been dead long and men, you know. Other good men filled their places before them, and younger men must take their places as they pass away."

"Oh!" said Hugh. It was a new idea to him and his little mind went off on a very thoughtful ramble. "I wonder who they'll be, mamma?"

"Some of those whose heads are getting gray now, I suppose. Some of those you see every Sunday are growing old. They will, as years go by, become less and less tied to earthly things as they grow nearer to the kingdom. We shall see in their faces more and more of the look of those who "

at his almost awe-struck face. "If you are allowed to live a long life you will see the most of those who are older than yourself one by one laid to rest before you, until at last people will see in you a white-headed man, and little children will look up at you as you have looked up at Mr. Deane. I hope you will be like him and that people will love you as we have all loved him."

"Oh, mamma, how can I ever be as good as Mr. Deane?"

"A good boy makes a good man, Hugh. If you give yourself to the Saviour, striving to serve him with all your heart while you are young, you will surely serve him well when you are old."

Think of it, dear boys. It looks almost too far away for you to give a thought to

UNCONSCIOUS HYPOCRISY.

There is such a thing as unconscious influence—an influence undesigned and unsuspected. Is there such a thing as unconscious hypocrisy? Does not hypocrisy consist in a design to conceal what one is doing or a design to appear different from what he really is; and can one have such designs without being conscious of them? He must take into account the influence of habit. When one begins to practise on a piano, he is conscious of an act in connection with every key that is struck. When he becomes an expert, he is conscious of only a general purpose to play the tune. There are other acts which become habitual, and their performers do not seem conscious of their moral character.

A lady called on Mrs. Alston. "I am very happy to see you," said Mrs. A. "It is a long time since I saw you."

"I was sorry I was not at home when you called," said the lady; "I was attending a sick friend."

Mrs. A. seemed very glad to see her visitor, and pressed her to spend the afternoon with her. Her manner was so cordial that the lady would have stayed if it had been possible. She prolonged her call in accordance with what she supposed to be Mrs. A's wishes.

"Dear me!" said Mrs. A., "I thought she would never go."

"Didn't you want her to stay?" said her little daughter Mary.

"Mother is very busy to-day."

"Don't you love her very much?" "She is a very pleasant woman."

The conversation was not pleasant to Mrs. A. Till her daughter put those home questions, Mrs. A. had not thought that she was playing the hypocrite. She wished to be agreeable, and her efforts took the form above mentioned. What is the true epithet to be applied to her conduct, the reader must decide.

There is a great deal of unconscious hypocrisy among men. It is thought to be necessary in order to get along with men. It is never necessary to do wrong. It is never wise to do wrong. What is necessary in order to get along well with men is kindness and a real interest in their welfare, and not a showy pretence. A thoroughly sincere character is as estimable as it is rare.—*Christian at Work*.



DAY FLIES.

waiting for the Master's call, and when at last it comes we shall miss them from among us. And who will take their places?"

"Well," said Hugh with the face of one bent on following up a serious question, "it will be men younger yet, who will be growing older all the while. Men like—papa, won't it, mamma?"

"Yes, dear, and after those?"

"Younger yet. Young men like brother Edward. How strange to think of his ever being an old man!"

"But the time will come when even they will be gray-headed. And who will come after them, my boy?"

"Why, mamma, it will be the boys. Little boys like me?"

"Yes, dear," she said with a tender smile

it, but the great Lord will surely want you some day to fill the place of some one he has taken to himself before you. Do you not want to fill it in a way which will bring honor to his name and a blessing to those around you? He will lead you if you seek his help with earnest hearts into a beautiful life as a boy and as a man, so that when at last you wear a hoary head it will be a crown of glory until the day shall come when the King of Heaven shall give you the crown of everlasting life.—*N. Y. Observer*.

SCALE BUNS may be made to taste as nicely as when fresh, if they are dipped a moment or so in cold water, then put into a hot oven for five or ten minutes. They will turn out as light and as crisp as when first baked

A CHAT—Miss Leonard, at the Boston Cooking School, gave directions for making some dainty dishes that are not familiar to everybody, as well as improving the concoction of some that are old friends. Her recipe for chocolate is simple. Two ounces of Baker's No. 1 chocolate, one-half teaspoonful of salt put into a saucpan, with one tablespoonful of water to dissolve it; place on the stove and stir until smooth. Have ready a pint of hot milk, which add slowly; just before serving add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Soup is the foundation of a good dinner. Think of a green pea soup in February! The peas were green, but they came out of a can, however, instead of a pod, and were delicious. One quart of peas was boiled in a pint of boiling water until soft, and then mashed in the water. One quart of milk was heated in a double boiler. After the peas were mashed they were rubbed through a strainer, adding to them one pint of boiling water and putting them on to boil again; one tablespoonful of flour and one tablespoonful of butter were cooked together and added to the boiling soup; one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper were added, and enough of the hot milk to make the soup of the desired consistency.

APART from Thee all gain is loss, All labor vainly done; The solemn shadow of the cross Is better than the sun. —*Whittier*.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From International Question Book)

Studies in the Acts of the Apostles.

LESSON VII.—MAY 17.

CHRISTIAN CONTENTMENT.—PHIL. 4: 113. COMBAT VERSES 4 7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The God of peace shall be with you.—Phil. 4: 9.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

Joy, contentment, peace, repose in God are always learned in the school of Christ.

DAILY READINGS.

M. Phil. 4: 11-14. W. Phil. 4: 12-21. Th. Matt. 6: 19-24. F. Ps. 103: 1-22. S. Ps. 107: 1-43. S. 1 Tim. 6: 1-19.

INTRODUCTION.—The Philippian church was exposed to three trials, (1) from persecutors; (2) from poverty; (3) from some quarrelsome members, besides the usual trials of life. Paul comforts and exhorts them how to bear these trials. And the exhortation to joy and contentment comes with peculiar grace from one who was in prison, and liable any moment to martyrdom, and yet was full of joy and contentment.

HELD UP OVER HARD PLACES.

3. YOUR MODERATION—your forbearance; that ye discern which things not your own rights to the uttermost. 4. BE CAREFUL—suspicious, be careful with eyes. 7. THE PEACE OF GOD—peace which is like God's; peace which God gives; peace with God, with his love, with ourselves, with others. 8. HONEST—honesty. 10. YOUR CARE HATH PROLIFERATED AGAIN—as the trees flourish and revive in the spring, so the doctrine of wisdom. 11. TO BE CONTENT—contentment is not the simplicity which finds no more, nor indifference nor laziness, nor detestation, but repose in God's love and grace, making the most of all God gives us, using every opportunity for bettering our condition, without murmuring over what we cannot help; and trusting God perfectly in all. 12. I AM INSTRUCTED—I have learned the secret.

QUESTIONS.

INTRODUCTION.—To what trials was the Philippian Church exposed? How might these tend to make them discontented? Where was Paul when he wrote this epistle? Had he earned the lesson of contentment? How would this fit him to give this advice to the Philippians?

SUBJECT.—THE ELEMENTS AND MEANS OF CHRISTIAN CONTENTMENT.

I. JOY (vs. 1)—ought the Christian to be the possessor of joy? Why? How does Christian joy differ from pleasure? From a disposition to look on the bright side of things? What is it to rejoice in the Lord? Whose joy is the Christian's first (John 3:14)? What were the elements of Paul's joy? What happy Christian the most useful Christian?

II. FORGIVENESS (vs. 1)—What is meant by "moderation" in this verse? How does Paul explain it in two other epistles written about this time? (Eph. 4: 22, Col. 3: 13.) How will this fit preaching, vs. 19, vs. 20, to be a contentment? What motives does he give for this virtue?

III. PRAYER OF FAITH (vs. 6)—Meaning of the word? Here? How may we avoid undue anxiety? What three elements of prayer are noted in this verse? About what things are we here taught to pray? How does believing help us for help vs. 10, vs. 11, vs. 12? (1 Pet. 3: 7; H. 9: 13, 15; Matt. 7: 7-11.)

IV. THE PEACE OF GOD (vs. 7)—What is the peace of God? (John 14: 27.) How does Paul describe it in this verse? (Phil. 4: 15; 1 Cor. 14: 33.) How does faith in God give us peace?

V. THINKING ON NOBLE THINGS (vs. 8)—On what does Paul bid us think? Why on what things are true? Just? Honorable? Pure? Lovely? Of good report? Virtuous? Praiseworthy? How will thinking on these things help us to overcome evil thought? How will such thoughts make us good?

VI. DOING THEM (vs. 9)—Whose example and teaching does Paul exhort them to follow? Will thinking on good things help us to do them? Will doing them help us to think upon them? Is either one enough when alone?

VII. MAKING OTHERS HAPPY (vs. 10)—What had the Philippians done for Paul, (vs. 14) that they helped him beyond? (Phil. 4: 15; 1 Cor. 14: 33.) What can we do to make others happy? How will this help you to be contented?

VIII. THE SCHOOL OF CONTENTMENT (vs. 11-13)—What is true contentment? Is it a hindrance or a help to progress? Where did Paul learn to be contented? Who helped him to be right and feel right in all these troubles.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

I. The happy Christian shows to the world how a godly master life serves. II. The Christian cannot avoid having enemies, but he can make them help him show to the world a Christian and forbearing spirit. III. Repose in God and believing prayer are great aids to contentment. IV. We should cherish all the virtues, and be complete in character. V. By thinking on noble things we become noble ourselves. VI. Paul was a learner in the school of life with its various experiences, and Christ for his teacher.

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COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, May 5, 1885.

The British grain markets are very quiet, with little enquiry and a tendency of prices downward. Red winter wheat is quoted at 7s 9d; Canadian Pats at 6s. 3d.

The local grain market is very dull, and without change. We quote:—Canada Red Winter, 98c to \$1.00; White, 96c to \$1.00; Canada Spring 97c to \$1.00; Peas 78c to 79c; Oats, 38c to 40c; Rye, 63c to 65c; Barley, 50c to 60c; Corn 60c per bushel.

FLOUR.—The market is dull and values are less firm than they have been during the past two or three days, but nominally higher than they were last week. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.05 to \$5.10; Extra Superfine, \$4.90 to \$4.95; Fancy \$4.80 to \$4.85; Spring Extra \$4.75 to \$4.80; Superfine, \$4.55 to \$4.65; Strong Bakers, (Canadian), \$4.85 to \$5.00; Strong Bakers' (American), \$5.25 to \$5.50; Fine, \$4.25 to \$4.35; Middlings, \$3.85 to \$5.00; Ontario bags, (bags included) Medium, \$2.30 to \$2.40; do, Spring Extra, \$2.20 to \$2.25; Superfine, \$2.15 to \$2.20; City Bags, (delivered,) \$2.60.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, \$2.30 to \$2.40.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter.—There has been some export demand during the past week, but the market is quiet, and prices are rather lower. We quote:—New butter, 17c to 20c; Creamery, (new) 23c; Eastern Townships, 10c to 15c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 9c to 14c; Western, 7c to 12c, as to quality. Cheese is quoted at 10c to 10 1/2c for new. The public cable is unchanged at 60s.

Eggs are in plentiful supply and lower at 13c to 14c per dozen, in cases.

HOG PRODUCTS are quiet and lower. We quote:—Western Mess Pork \$15.50; do, Short Cut, \$15.50 to \$16.00; Canada Short Cut, \$15.50 to \$16.00; Hams, city cured, 12c do, green, 9c; Lard, in pails, Western, 10c do, Can. 9c; Bacon, 11c; Tallow, common refined, 6c to 6 1/2c.

ASHES are unchanged at \$3.90 to \$3.95 per 100 lbs. for Pots.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Good butchers' cattle have been rather scarce and higher priced of late, but supplies are coming in more plentifully, and prices are again declining. There is no demand at present for shipment to Britain nor will there be until the ocean steamers arrive in port. The best butchers' cattle sell at about 4 1/2c per lb, fair conditioned steers and fat cows at about 4 1/2c do. Rough and leanish animals sell at from 3c to 4c per lb. Calves are rather scarce and prices are pretty high for this time of the year; sheep are also scarce and sell at about 5c per lb, live weight. A few weeks ago dressed mutton could be bought in quantities at from 3 1/2c to 4c per lb. Dressed hogs are plentiful, and sell at from 5 1/2c to 5 1/2c per lb. Good milk cows are scarce, and as the milkmen have been selling many of their fat strippers lately, they are anxious to replace them with good fresh cowls.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The attendance of farmers at the markets of late has been pretty large, but now they have commenced spring operations on their homesteads and will not have leisure to bring produce to market for some time. There are no changes to note in the prices of grain and hay, but potatoes, turnips, beets and onions are offered in larger quantities than usual and prices are very low; more especially is this the case with potatoes and onions. Poultry, alive and dead, have been advancing in price considerably of late. Eggs and butter are very plentiful and prices are still declining; fresh made tub butter has already sold as low as 15c per lb, but choice prints still bring pretty high rates. Oats are 90c to \$1.00 per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50 do; potatoes 25c to 40c per bag; turnips, carrots, and beets, 25c to 50c per bushel; onions 30c to 80c do; cabbages 75c to \$1.00 per barrel; butter 10c to 35c per lb; eggs 14c to 20c per dozen; apple \$3.00 to \$4.00 per barrel; dressed hogs 6c to 7c per lb; young turkeys 13c to 16c per lb; geese 11c to 13c do; fowls 12c to 16c do; ducks 14c to 15c do; hay \$9.00 to \$12.50 per 100 bundles.

New York, May 4, 1885.

GRAIN.—Wheat, 90c; May; \$1.00 1/2 June; \$1.02 1/2 bid July; \$1.03 1/2 August. Corn, 56 1/2 May; 55 1/2 June; 56c July.

FLOUR is considerably higher this week. The following are the quotations:—Spring Wheat, Superfine, \$3.40 to \$4.00; Low Extra, \$3.45 to \$4.45; Clears, \$4.30 to \$4.70; Straight, \$4.35 to \$5.30; Patent, \$5.25 to \$6.40. Winter Wheat—Superfine, \$3.60 to \$4.00; Low Extra, \$3.75 to \$4.35; Clears (L. and A.), \$4.50 to \$4.90; Straight (L. and A.), \$4.75 to \$5.90; Patent, \$5.00 to \$6.10; Straight White Wheat, \$4.85 to \$5.75; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.75 to \$4.00; West India, sacks, \$3.80 to \$4.05; West India, barrels, \$5.05 to \$5.10; Patent, \$5.15; to \$6.10; South America, \$5.10 to \$6.15; Patent \$5.15 to \$6.10. Southern Flour—Extra \$4.15 to \$5.50; Family, \$4.90 to \$5.75; Patent, \$5.20 to \$6.25; Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine, \$3.20 to \$4.50.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.15 to \$3.50 in bria.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter (new)—Creamery, ordinary to fancy 17c to 20c; State half tins, ordinary to fancy, 17c to 22c; Western dairy, ordinary to choice imitation creamery, 10c to 18c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 9c to 14c. Cheese (old)—State factory, inferior to choice, 2c to 11c; Ohio flats, ordinary to prime, 2c to 10c. (New)—State factory, good to choice, 10c to 11c; do, skims, 5c to 9c; Skims Pennsylvania, common to prime, 1c to 2 1/2c.

Eggs.—State and Pennsylvania, in bria, 14c; Western, poor to fancy, 12c to 14c; Southern, 12c to 13c; Duck eggs, 20c to 22c; goose eggs, 35c to 38c.

LAST SUNDAY what is at present thought to be a murder was perpetrated at Lindsay, Ontario. A man was found lying in a pool of blood on the roadside. The facts of the case are most revolting. The deceased man had used his second wife shamefully and she had gone to live with her father who, being bothered with visits from his daughter's husband, threatened to shoot him if he troubled him any more in trying to get back his wife. On Saturday night he went to his father-in-law while drunk and was shot. The neighbors heard the report of a gun, but being afraid to get mixed up with the affair cried out "murder" but quite exclusively did not want to go and see what the matter was. The coroner and a policeman were the first to visit the scene, and found the man dead, with a long gash in his leg from his knee up to his thigh. He had apparently died slowly to death. The name of the dead man was James Fanning, that of his father-in-law, Pogue.

A FIRE which occasioned great loss of life took place in New York, on the 3rd inst. The flames were first seen in the rear of a liquor shop on 1st Avenue. The building, a five story one, was occupied chiefly as tenement houses. The room in which the fire broke out was filled with inflammable material and the whole place was soon filled with a suffocating smoke which rendered it very difficult for the occupants to find their way out. All the inhabitants were asleep when the fire began and some were choked by the smoke before they were awakened, and died before the fire reached them. As soon as the alarm was given by shrieks through the house the tenants became panic-stricken; some jumped to the street from the windows, others rushed down stairs, falling over each other and suffering more or less serious injuries. When the firemen arrived they found the house surrounded by a great crowd, and the dead, dying or wounded lying on the sidewalk and in the halls and bedrooms. General alarm was given and ambulances, doctors and policemen came to the scene in goodly numbers. In half an hour fourteen wounded were lying on cots in Bellevue Hospital. Out of the thirty-six occupants eight were killed and fourteen were badly wounded. The house was reduced to ashes.

It is HINTED that Miss Cleveland will soon enter the matrimonial state.

THE STEAMER NEPTUNE has returned from the seal fisheries with about 15,000 seals.

THE NIAGARA PARK BILL has been signed by the Governor of New York.

A GREAT HAIL STORM in Petersburg, Virginia, has done terrible damage to the crops and in many places farmers will be compelled to replant.

THERE ARE 250 CASES of small-pox among negroes, at East Atcheson, Missouri. In the absence of quarantine regulations, guards with loaded guns are stationed in front of infected dwellings.

THE OKLAHOMA "BOOMERS" are a company of armed men numbering over a thousand who camped out on the borders of the Indian Territory and remained there for three years trying to get the land from the Indians. They have been steadily watched by federal soldiers and 68 of them having been caught, have been indicted by the United States Grand Jury in Topeka, Kansas. The indictment charges them with inciting and engaging in rebellion.

A PRETTY and convenient way to serve oranges is this: Cut the oranges in halves across the sections. With a sharp knife separate the pulp from the skin, and divide it into proper proportions for eating with a spoon. It can be done so nicely that it will not look as if it had been disturbed until it is immediately under the eye. A little sugar sprinkled into it improves the fruit, unless it is very sweet.

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