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DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE.

VOLUME XV., No. I.

MONTREAL \& NEW YORK, JANUARY 2, $1880 . \boldsymbol{q}^{\prime}$ sEmi-MONTHLY, zo cts. por An:, Post-Pald:


## THE PRINCE WHO WOULD BE A

 MINISTER.It is natural to associate thoughts of princes with battles on sea and land aritd political contests, but it is seldom that they ar connected in our minds with the pulpit oo the platform. These seem to be too pacific for kings or the sons of kings and queens. But Prince Leopold, the fourth son of Queen Victoria, has a tnste for these things and, it is said on very good anthority, desires to enter the ministry. He has no profession as his elder brothers the Dukes of Edinburgh and Connaught, and, as he resides chiefly with the Queen, aids Her Majesty considerably in the transaction of business. He i fond of art and music and is of refined tastes, Hee entered as a student at Christ Church Oxford, in the ordinary way, and studied there.for three yenrs on exactly the same footing as other students, with whom he mixed freely. An honorary degree was given him at the termination of his career During the past two years be has given several addresses, which have received specia attention and much commendation from the press. The last was at the formal opening of the Firth College at Shefficld, recently, when he recommended rich men in Shefficld and elsewhere to follow Mr. Firth's ex ample in erecting and endowing educational institutions, on which largely depends the country's prop
inherited thouga" He seems to have beginning to life and a pre
eminently usefulo


## Temperance Department.

JOLLY JOE THE CARPENTER AND LITTLE KATE.
Joseph Jones, the carpenter-who was more eommonly called by his comrades who, though cluays earninggood wages, are always poor. How he could theretore
called
Jolly
Joe" deserves investigation. called could it be jolly for a mechanic to live in a meanly-furnished room, possessing hardly a necessary of life? It cannot be jolly to have no fender, no fre-irons, no washstana,
no bed for the child four years old (save a no bed for the child four years old (save a
made up one in the comer of the roam), no made up one inthe corner of the roan, no
decent bed-clothing for Jolly Joe and Jolly decent bed-clothing for Joly
Joe's wife and little baby, no nice little ornaJoe's wife nnd lithe baby, nice, no carpet on
ments on the chimney-piec, the floor, no fire in the grate, no chairs save one, no singing kettle on the hol, and no bread in the cupboard. No ; I don't see What jollity is to be hiad out of all these, es-
pecially when we remember that Joc's little pecially when we remember that Joc's little one was very ill, and that he had no money, and more especially when we know that
Joc's wife was ill as well and that the baby was very pern in bed with her, and far from well also. Given a man who can get work and who is free from any visitation of God which prevents him following his calling, and Whose home presents such a sceae as souy of which we write, and most juries would give it as their opinion that unless his wife give it as their opinion that Jolless Joe was a
were a very bad woman. were n Yery Naw woman, Jary Jones, lying drumkard. Now poor hary Jones, lying ill in bed with her baby, was a good, thrifty
soul; who made a ghilling. (when she got sour, who ruade a shiling. (When she got
such an amaziug sum) go farther than most olks, apd so we "The Carpentery' Ae wims" only Jolly Joe at "The Carpenterg' Arns" round the corner,
where his was the loudest voice, the strongwhere his was the loudest voice, the strong.
est arm, the merriest song, the foulest onth, est arm, the merriest song, the foulest onth,
and the widdest thrent. Away from his and the wildest threat. Away from his
companions he was Miserable Joe; and on companions he was Misarable Joc; and on looking on the wreck his vice had made, he wrould seek refuge in "The Carpenters" Arms" once more, in place of the arms of
those who loved him in spite of his faults.

And then little Kate, the little maiden of four years old, was sick unto death, and Joe loved her very much, for even drunkards can love; and so we may suppose that Joe was very anxious about her when he left the workshop on this dreary November night. And so he was. He hal borrowed hali-a Kate should require anything to tempt her failing appetite and no one could have had firmer determination to do his duty for once in his life thina had Jolly Joe.
But he and those who lived near him had to pass that "house round the corner," called
The Carpenters' Arms."
"Halloo, Joe, where are you going."
Joe was walking straight on.
"Come on, Jolly Joe.
"Come on, Jolly Joe."
"No ; my little
"oe "a, my githe giri is very ill,".replied dight. I can't come to-night, mates. from nly got what will do for us to-night. Little ate. may want a trinle of something nice, and the wife-
"Oh, you come in here, Joe. We don"t ask you to pay for anything. Come and pense.!
Still Joe hesitated. He did not consider who it was said that "the companion of fools shall be destroyed."
"Come along, Joe. Only one glas, and we'll drink herhealth."
And Joe went. . Oh, for some to have whispered in his ear, if perchance he might bave taken heed- "Blessed is the man that walketin not in the counsel of the ungodly nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sit teth in the seat of the scomuful." But with ungodly sinners anid scornful ones Jolly Joe went and sat in their seat ; he being, truth to tell, as scomful and ungody as they. And then it was the old, old tale. Jolly Joe came out of "The Carpentess Arms" drunk, bottle of gin in lis pocket to refresh him whilst sitting ip with his little one, and worst of all, his half-crown expended. Joe was not so drunk but he could walk upright and talk steadily, and although poor Mary could tell from his breath (ne drunkard can conceal this test) that he had been drinking still she was thankful that lie appeared able to nurse the little one
"The doctor will be here soon, Joe Plense to make anire for me. I have been with to get five minutes' rest. You've go leed to get five minutes'rest.
some coals, dear', haven't you ?"
Jolly Joe had got no coals. If gin would have donc, he could have accommodated his wife. So he stammered out an excuse, and
poor Mary sighed and wearily closed her poor Mary sighed and wearily closed her eyes, seciug too well how matters stood,
only saying-"Look after Kate, Joe, for a only saying-"Look after Kate, Joe, for a
fer minutes, will you? She spoke to me just now.'
So Joe the Jolly drew the candle to the dge of the table, and sat down to look after ittle Kate.
But Joe might sniap his finger and thumb and chirup all night without one answerin sign or smile from little Kate. The dar hair now was bathed in perspiration, and the great black eyes gazed vacantly. beyond.Joe, and the sweet closed lips felt none of his kisses. Who knows whom those glorious eyes saw, or whose angel kisses fell on he ips also
Then came the parish doctor: quick and ery short in speech, for he had no time to He felt the child's pulse, and laid his hand "pon her head
"Rubbed that ointment in?"
"Yes, sir," faintly replied Mary.
"Eat anything
"No, sir-her teeth are clenched."
"Spoken lately?"
"Just now, sir ; but not in her natural
The doctor stooped down and examined the little one's mouth.
"Make some strong beef-tea. Get, say a pound of good beaf-steak. Boil it down until yout get half a pint of strong liquor and give it to the child during the night.
$D_{0}$ it at once, and I shall look in again beDo it at once, and I shall look in again be-
fore morning. Can you afford it! It is too late now, I fén, to get it from the workhouse." And th
went into his pocket.
"I-I-can afford it," said the ashamed Jolly Joe.
"Do so then, and immediately, if you want to save the child. And see you give it to her, eyen a drop at a time, and be than
ful if you get her to take even thnt." '"All right." quoth Joe.
"and keep sober, sir," returned the doctor, "for a man like you is a poor nurse for a tender thing like that. Were it not I wam sorry for your wife and children, I would have reported your doings to the my own patient; Bo don't brag in the public-house that you can make me do ois you please, as I hear you have been doing. You are -more than half drunk now sir; take care you get no worse. Mrs. Jonos, you lie still, and see your husband follows out my directions. I will see to you before morning." And the bustling doctor patted the baby on the head and left.
"You've got the money for the beef, ove ?"
"Oh, lots. A pound did he say ""
"And coals?"
"Quite enough. You see I forgot—"
"Forgot Kate! Oh, Joe-_"
" No, not forgot. ' But look here, Ill t once"

## "Come here first, Joe."

"Yes, love."
"Don't get any more to drink; I feel so very ill. Think of little Kate."
"Don't worrit yourself, dear. Trust to e." And Jolly. Joe really meant it.

In the street Jolly Joe thought much as pound of beef and a can . get credit for a pot I can borrow another holf-crown I wish this gin was at Jericho; but then I've spent my money now, and can't get it back again. Oh, poor little Kate!"

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ggain. Oh, poor little Kate !" } \\
& \text { Ay, poor little Kate, indee }
\end{aligned}
$$

Ay, poor little Kate, indeed, when the butcher would not trust the drunkard, the coal-dealer.would not trust the drunkard, and his besotted companions were too intoxicat listen to the drunkard.
Oh , poor little Kate, indeed, when he came home with empty hands, and raking the ashes of the dead fire together, got them into something like a glow, and making sure that his wife was sleeping, quite conident hat he was fulifiling bis errand
Not long did the anxious mother doze
You got them, Joe?"
"There's the fire. You go to sleep ; I'll look after Kate."
"No, I'll get up soon. Cut it up, Joe, and put it in the pan, with just a little water look after it. Oh, look after Kate for me for once, Joe, for $I$ feel so very ill. And 've watched her so many nights that I do crave for a little rest now you are at home is the beef on?"

Directly ; all in good time."
Mary knew something was wrong by the tone of Jolly Joe's voice, and by a strong effort rose. There were the dying cinders nd there was not the beef.
There was just nnother thing. One strong maternal effort to reach the little form lying so still on its ragged bed, and then natur had her way, and. Joe lifted the insensible form back to the bed where the now sleeping baby lay, and lifting his bottle again to his lips, snuffed the candle and sat down against his child to nurse her.
Ah, poor little Kate! The great solemn yes were now gazing still more earnestly a the thick drooning loshes fell the and whe to nime rooping has fel, they only fel to reveal the glorious eyes again-eycs which never fell on oer, but which seetned searching for something which they had
moment and hoped to find again.
She wanted support ; Joe could get her no beef-ter. Would gin do as well 1 Of course it would. It warned and cheered him, and would do for the child. Of course it would.
Drop by drop, and then by the instrumentaity of a teaspoon, did Joe pour the fluid down,-meaning well, no doubt, and taking gup at the medicine now and then to prove to himself how well he meant.
"Why, she's better already"
"Where's Kate?" said a feeble voice. It was Mary's.
"Come and look, old girl. Why, here she is, "as well as ever she was."
Let me see her. Oh, Joe, you have "Broken my heart! And I so.ill too."
"Better than ever, I tell you."
Jolly Joe dtd not at all exaggerate. A slight quiver ran through the little frame then the pale face flushed to fade rgain, the dark eyes flickered, the thick black lashes closed, and lo! poor litale Kate was indeed better than ever. She was better, for she was dead!
The doctor entered, and leading the weep-
down, and placed her baby in her arms then kneeling by the body of the child examined it, and mournfully drew the coverid over its face.
"Joseph Jones, you can't deceive me You've been giving that child spirits."
"Well, you see, sir, we had no money."
"Not for her! No-"
"And I thought gin would do as well."
"I knew it; and you lave murdered her," whispered the doctor. "Hush!go and attend to your wife, if you are sober enough and let me consider whether a coroner's jury ought not to send you to trial for this."
But Jolly Joe was fast asleep; and the good doctor sat alone with the living and the dend, until the dull grey dawn broke, and dead and living were confided to othe hands.
It was time, incied, for Joe to give up the bottle, and he did it; but in his agony he afterwards told the writer what his experience at the funeral was, and nothing more awful can be imagined. Sentences in the beautiful service for the burial of the dead seemed to sound as though some whisper in his ear supplemented them, so as to aiscuse him of being a murderer.
Thus, without irreverence, we give arfew instances. The man's name was not Joseph Jones but that is all the alteration mode in the story. To lim, according to his own account, some of the burial service was as fol lows :-

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away-by the hands of her father"lessed be the name of the Lord."
Man that is born of a women hath but a short time to live, and is full of miseryby the hands of her father."
"Forasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God of His great mercy to take unto Hiniself the soul of our dear sister here de-parted--by the hands of her father."

These instances are enough to show the unavailing agony of the man's mind.
It was not too late to repent, but it was too late to bring the little child to life again, and for as long as I knew him afterwards, olly Joe was Jolly Joe no more. He would pend his spare time in visiting the dead gurl's grave and shedding tears of bitter penience over-it, kissing the ground under Which he thought her lips might lie and dark tor drom her brow. took him feas a mathe street watil people grief cast himself down on the place where grief cast himself. down on the place where But all this never brought poor little Kate to life again, and it is as well so. She had had an unconscious mission, and all aucon sciously it was well performed. Treading with tiny footsteps the glittering streets of erusalem. the Golden, she rejoiced at wearing the victor"s crown whilst hardly feeling the soldier's cross.
But what a lesson for us! Are you a drunkard! Then, in all affection, we bid you take warning. You may go on sacrificing fortune, health, reputation, and friends, and then may go to the puhlic-house and jay that you may as well "make merry," cr you have nothing else to lose, then the hing you loved $80 \cdot$ well and thought most secure may by taken from you, as was poor ittle Kate from Jolly Joe, and words of ove being wasted, you may be driven from vice with a whip of scorpions.-British Workman.

Smoking Aucohol.-It is not generally known that alcohol is used in the manufacture of cigars, but it is a fact. The cigars that won the prize medal at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia are sprinkled with New England rum. Brandy and wine are used in some brands, and the fatal alcohol in nearly, if not all. I have taken the trouble to ascertain these facts, and to verify them. I had long known that there was an intimate relation between tobacco and alco-hol-hence, beside the saloon, there is sure to be a cigar store ; but it was not until I ound that men attempting to reform were orced to tbrow away their cigars, in order to succeed, that I began to look carefully into the natter. The case is now plain, yefy man who puts a cigar in his nonth has some of the effects of alcohol. No doubt his is one of the rensons why it is so haru or some smokers to give up the habit; and why it is so common for smokers to become runkards. It is time the light of truth was


## MAKING HEALTHY HOMES.

Some eminent sanitary reformers gave expression to their opinions on many matter The annual Congress of the Sanitary Institute of Great Britain has met this year in that town, and has also held an exhibition of sanitary appliances, which was brought to a close by a crowded meeting in the Public
Hall. It is said that the Exhibition included Hall. It is said that the Exhibition included
the best collection of sanitary inventions and the best collection of sanntary inventions and
appliances ever brought together within a small compass. The chair was taken by
that sturdy champion of sanitation, Dr. that sturdy champion of sanitation, Dr.
B. W. Richardson. The Doctor offered to his hearers a few "golden rules" for secur--
ing health at home. Whether a home be ing health at home. Whether a home be
large or small, he would say, "Give it light!" large or small, he would say, "Give it light!
There was no home so likely to be unhealthy as a dark and gloomy one. A few hundred years ago it became a fashion, for reasons it
was very hard to divine to place sick people was very hard to divine, to place sick people
in dark and closely-curtained bedrooms. The practice, he said, was, to some extent, continued to this day. When a person went to bed with sickness, it was often the windows, to set up dark blinds, or, if there be. Venetian blinds, to close them. Said the redoubtable Doctor: "In sickness and in health-in infancy, youth, middle age, and old age-in all seasons, for the benefit of the is a bearer and sustainer of health," Sleep was next enjoined; and artificial lights were condemned as injurious. "The fewer hours after dark that were spent in artificial light
the better ; and the sooner they went to bed the better ; and the sooner they went to bed
after dark the better." It may be interestafter dark the better. Dr. Richardson says upon the subject of the length of sleep. We require in the cold sea-
son of winter, he observes, when nights are son of winter, he observes, when nights are
long, much more of sleep than in summer. He holds that on the longest day in the year seven hours of sleep are sufficient for most men and women who are in the prime of is not over much ; and that for those who are weakly, ten, or even twelve, hours, may
be taken with advantage. Dr. Richardson be taken with advantage. Dr. Richardson
frankly admitted that it was wrong at the present season that his hearers should be at that meeting, robbing themselves of sleep. "It was as wrong is ever it could be, that our Legislature should often be sitting up as
they did, nitht after night, trying against life to legislate for life. It was foolish, too, that public writers and editors should be called on to exercise their craft at a time when all
their nature was calling out to them "Rest." Dr. Richardson thien proceeded to advert to the subject of beds and bed-rooms. He insisted that each person should. have a
separate bed; which beid should be neither separate bed; wach bed showld be neither
very soft nor very hard; while the furniture very soft nor very hard; while the furniture
of the room should be as simple as possible. "At the Iudustrial Schools, at Anerley every scholar had his or her own bed; and the wise authorities there-who had improv-
ed the health of the children under their ed the health, of the chiddren under their
charge until the mortality was reduced to charge until the mortality was reduced to
three in 1,000 amnually-told himu that few three in 1,000 amnualy-told hinu that few
things had contributed so much to the grand results they had achieved, as the one practice
of laving a separate bed for every child." of having a separate bed for every child.'
Passing on to other golden rules, Dr. Richardson advised a daily bath with cold water in the summer aud tepid water in winter. He enjoined also the maintenance of an equal temperature in the house, of sisty degrees, and required a system of complete household cleansing
$W$ orld.

THE CONSUMPTION OF SMOKE.
As our manufncturing works are starting up afiesh all over the country, a denand is renewed through the newspapers for some our manufacturing towns and cities. It would seem not to be a difilicult pro blem to solye, and Thi Factory and IIarm pertinently enquires if some wisc man will inform it why smoke may not be consumed if means are applied to that end. $A$ smoke
consumer that will burn the smoke before it consumer that wil
learos the fire bed or pot will reduce the
comsumption of fuel any where up to about one-half. Not alone because the combustion of smoke supplies fuel, but because the burning of the simoke prevents the lodgment of soot on the surfaces where heat is to strike; and less fire will produce greater
results because a smoked or sooty surface is a non-conductor of heat, and it requires a fire at its greatest intens
required amount of heat:
Numerous devices have been studied up to fuifil the requirements, all perhaps with some menit, but none of them, as far as real many have been tried and not proved of any real value, that manufacturers despair of being able to secure such a device, and are no matter how full of promise it.may be ; and yet actual experiment is the only thing that will demonstrate the success or failure of any plan proposed.
If the genius of this country cannot relieve the cilies of the everlasting cloud of smoke and reduce the expense for fuel, it would seem there was degeneration and an early Thit found to the ability of mechanical skill, The invention of a smoke consuming appli-
ance would not only be a fortune to the inance would not only be a fortune to the in-
ventor, but a blessing to those who dwell in large towne and cities.--Scieitific American.

## THE FIRES OF ST. ELMO.

An interesting example of the fires of .St. Elmo was seen recently in the Jura above St. Cergues. The sky was dark and stormy.
The air was thick with clouds, out of which darted at intervals bright flashes of lightning. At length one of these clouds, seeining to break loose from the mountains between
Nyon and the Dole, advanced in the direc Nyon and the Dole, advanced in the direction of a storm which had, meanwhile, broken out over Morges. The sun was darkness. At country covered wing tiek round St. Cergues was suddeily jiluminated, and shone with a light bearing a striking resemblance to the phosphorescence of the sea as seen in the tropics. The light disappeared with every clap of thunder, but until the subsidence of the tempest. Di. Raoul Pictet, who was one of the witnesses of the phenomenon, thas explains it in the Physiques et Naturelles: Before the appearPhysiquues et Naturelles: Before the appearthe whole of the forest, it had rained several the whole of the forest, it had rained several
minutes during the first part of the storm. Thutes during the first part of the storm. ductors of electricity. Then, when the cloud, strongly charged with the electric fluid, passed over this multitude of points, the
discharges were sufficiently vivid to give rise discharges were sufficiently vivid to give rise
to the luminous appearance. The effict to the luminous appearance. The effiect
was produced lyy the action of the clectricity of the atmosphere on the electricity of the earth, an effect which, on the occasion in question, was considerably increased by the height of the locality, the proxinity of a storm cloud, and the action of the rain, which ductors.

A Botamical Usurper.-A curious in stance of the invasion of a country by a plant of foreign origin is seen in the history mens of the cinnamon, jack-fruit and mango were sent to the Botanic Garden of the iswere sent to the Botanic Garden of the sore
land. There the cinnamon was carefully fostered, but proved to be difficult of culture in the island; while the mango, which was neglected, became in eleven. -ars as common as the orange, spreading ver lowlands and mountains, from the sca-level to 5,000 feet elevation. On the abolition of slavery immense tracts of land, especially coffee plantations, relapsed into a state of nature, and the mango being a favorite fruit with the blacks its stones were flung everywhere, giving rise to groves along the roadsides and
around the settlements; and the fruit of around the settlements; and the fruit of
these, again rolling down lill, gave rise to these, again rolling down hill, gave rise to
forests in the valleys. The effect of this spread of the mango has been to cover hundreds of thousands of acres, and to ameliorate the climate of what were dry and barren districts by producing moisture and
shade, and by retaining the rainfalls that shade, and by retaining the rainfalls thai
had previonsly cvaporated; all this, besides affording food for several months of the year to both negroes and horses.
Smang Mree.-The singing power of the mouse las often been remarked, and is by
some writers attributed to a disease of the vocal organs, probably from its being so rare ; but the fact seems to be that it is the natural result of the tiny animal being a dweller in close proximity to a loudly-singing bird, to whose calls it responds with one of its more shrill squeals, and then by degrees possessing a strong imitative faculty, arquires the power of modulating its little voice till it produces a very fair copy of the
bird's song. ery difficult to any one who cared to kee as tame pets a few dozen mice, even as some children keep white mice. Three or four good singiug-birds should be kept in the same room, and the probabilities are that out of the little rodent family one or two would Magazine.
Feyer and Acole.-There are some situations where fever and ague prevails every season, and this is the case in the vicinity of creeks and swamps. An acsuaintance of ours, who has resiac neve has had a single case of fever and ague.in his family, while all his neighbors have been more or less affected with it every season. troublesome disease to the from this fire in his house every chilly and damp night in summer and fall. When the Indians travel at night or early in the morning in swampy regions they cover their nose and
mouth with some part of their garments to noutin with some part of their garments to
warm the air which they inhale, and this they say prevents chills and fevers.-Scientific American.
Air as a Stimolant.-The exciting and stimulating properties of pure oxygen are well-known, and every one has felt the practical application has been made' of these beneficial properties of a sublstance so clieap and universal. When the body is weak, the brain fatigued, and the whole system in a state of assitude, just go into the open air,
take a few vigorous inspinations and expirations, and the effect will be instantly perceived. The individual trying the experiment will feel invigorated and stimulated, lungs will work with increased activity, the lungs will work with increased activity, the
whole franie will feel revivified, and nature's Whole frame winn feel revivied, and nature's
stime American.
Is Anvar Porsonous ?-Dr. Hall's Jourrual of Health, it a recent issue, says: "This question has caused a good deal of discussion. Alum is used by many bakers to whiten their bread, enabling them to use an inferior flour.: It is more cetcnsively cmployed as a cheap substitute for creann of tartar in the manufacture of baking powders. It has not been considered immediately dangerous; al: though, if continued, it induces dyspepsia that many cases of poisoning have occurred from baking powders which contained aluna puts the question in a more serious aspect and prudent people will exercise caution in the selection of baking powders.
The Children of Rum Drinhers.-Dr. Martin, of the Saltpetriere, Paris, has made a affections among the oftsring on aervous affections among the offspring of alcoholic parents: His results nayy be summed up as
follows: In 83 families in which one or mollows: In 83 families in which one on
morabers showed nervous excitability more menbers showed nervous excitability were a history of alcoholic origin, there
410 children. Of these, 108-more than a quarter-had convulsions, and in the ear 1874, 169 were dead; 241 were still hive, but 83, i.e., more thau one-third of the survivors, were epileptic.
Kangaroo-Tongues.-Australian kang aroos have for many years been killed in imnense numbers for the sake of their tails and thes, latter into leather. Quite recently and the latter into leather. Quite recently
a Warroo settler conceived thr happy idea of a warroo settler conceived thr happy idea of
drying the tongues of the slaughtered animals in smoke, after the manner of Russian reindeer-tongues, and then exporting them. A new delicacy has thus found its way into
the London market, and a great waste of the London market, and a great wa
nouisling food has been prevented.
Locksaw.-Take a red-hot coal from tha fire and pour sweet oil (olive oil) on it ; then hold the wounded part over the thick smoke,
as near as possible withouit burning. It will be necessary to repeat the operation two or three times a- day, This remedy has been known to cype after the jaws had commenced to get stiff. lip.

## DOMESTIC.

## MAKE THE BOYS USEFUL AT

We have always thought that if boys were encouraged and taught to do something at
home, they would not so often be tempted home, they would not so often be tempted into the great arena of vice which lies in the
outside world. Many a boy would rather stay at home, if there were anything he could do. But, if he hammers it is noisy, and everything he does makes too much noise ; lis boots are heary; he slams the ar in the house. Why 1 Beans and unpopu- all the infuences brought to bear upon him teach him that it is ummanly for him to do girls ${ }^{9}$ work, or act in any way like a girl. Consequently, he assumasite "No boy can stand thinks darectly opposite. No boy can stand whose opinion in ofher matters he does not respect, unless he has been judiciously trained to cultivate the finer tastes of his nature; ed cultivate the finer tastes of his nature;
and finds in the pleasure which comes to im from what he accomplishes in this direcion, strength to resist the allurements of evil.
Why not then teach. your sons and daughters to draw and design together, let
vocal and instrumental music be taught to hem together, and encourage them.to do all sorts of fancy work together? Urge them to decorate their own rooms with their own handiwork, appreciate and praise everyhing that gives evidence of genius, even if slight. Oaks were once acoms, you know, and small things are not to be despised. Especially tion of the to his alleg

> emptations
tronger, and botter The commendaan lissister, should oving pride of be to bear fatigue quite beneath him to take the slightest share in the general work of the houseThe
The ginls are all pressed into service (or ought to be) and taught to sweep, make Why wash china and silver, to cook, etc. the reckoning and required to do notling save perhaps, an occasional tardy and un: gracious erriand. Why should he not pick up his own things, brush his own clothes,
keep his room in order? Why should he be taught to expect his mother and sisters to wait on him, or to make the servants dance attendance to lis whims? No wonder such a boy grows up a tyramical, disagrecable in-
wate of the fanily. Domestic. life will never have for him, when he grows to be a man the charms that it might, had le been trained in his youth to share in its duties. Were home life made thus attractive, by a general co-operation of all the members in
its interest, it all shared its cares and added to its pleasure by contributing of their taste and accomplishments, how delightful -it would be.-Cor. Christian Intelligencor.

Marbie Statoes.-Fine marble should not be handled-sculptors say that the oil in the hand discolors the marble. However yellowed by being washed improperly. Only pure cold water should be-used, and a painter's brush employed to wash them. If arefully dusted with a feather duster every ng more than twice a year They ned gaure covers in summer. If any insect gets to them, alcohol will be needed to remove he stain, butnever use soap or warm water. The light, so say good artists, should fall on statuary from such a height as to leave but a lair's breadh upetwen the slade of the

Beefsteak with Tomato Sadce.-Take dozen and a half tomatoes, scald and skin hem, then stew them slowly in a halr a one onion cut up fille-if liked. Stew for one hour. When done, broil a nice steak very sarefully and quickly; and as soon as done, put it into a hot platter ; spread butthen pour the sauce boiling lot over the cak, and serve hot.
Plain Pium-Puddnag.-Three teacupfuls of Hour, one or molasses, one of chopped
suet, one of raisins, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little cimnamon, and mut-
mese

## A THORNY PATH.

(B.y Hesba Stretton, author of "Jessica's First Prayer," Etc.)

## CHAPTER III.-(Conlinued.)

But her dread grew stronger every moment. Coming upon a place in the wall where the boys had pulled out some of the bricks in order to climb up it, she placed her feet in the lowest hole, and laid the baby safely on the green turf above it. It was easy then to make her way into the empty and silent glades of the Gardens.
There was something very wild and mournful about this solitude in the heart of the din and tumult of London. Here were no familiar lamp-lights sending streams of brightuess down into the deep shadows which surrounded her. Her weary feet caught against the roots of the trees. Not a footsten beside her own broke the stillness, which seemed more still because of the distant roll of wheels and the busy sounds of city life, which came, as it were, from afar to her ears. She felt as if she was in some other w Sarker, cold-
sudt. one she sin $y$, and than it could ever be. me could not hurry on her search, for her limbs feit stiff, and the baby lay liko a dead weight on her bosom. Ibut yet she crawled along, shivering and heary-hearted, to the spot where she had left her father and her little girl.

There was nothing to be seen when she reached the narrow bypath. But through the trees the water in the Round Pond, where childron float their little boats by day, gleamed with a pale and ghostily light. In the dead hush of the place she could hear the tiny waves lapping against the stonework which inclosed them. Was it impossible that the blind old man and the little child she had forsaken might have strayed this way and fallen into the sullen water? She recollected hearing of an aged workman having lost his way in a fog; whose corpse had been found there. She paced round and round the great pond, feeling half-asleep and half-dead, yet compelled to pore, now and then, over some speck floating on the surface, too far off to be distinguished clearly.

Was that's Dot's white little face showing just above the water, where the pale light seemed to lic? Ur could it bo her father's gray liead? Or was it merely the reflection of some break in the clouds, which she could not see where she was standing?

Then, with a monn, she turned away to seek those she had lost among the trees; and tancying she could catch some sign of them, as she searched behind one big black, thick trunk after another. It did not seem long since she had played at hide-and-risels with Dot round the same trees-
only that was in the summer sun- she was going, or what she was shine, and whilst her husband to do. Like one blind and deaf looked on at the game. Was this she staggered on into the road, search only a terrible dream? Once or twice she came upon a heap of leaves gathered about the roots of a tree, which looked almost like the figure of a prostrate man stretched upon the damp ground. If she could find her father and Dot lying dead somewhere, all she felt was a dull de sire to lie down beside them, and die too.

Bat her search was in rain. Sometimes she sat down to rest on the seats, and seomed to sleep a little while; but as soon as she aroused herself, she set out once more on her wandering round the glimmering yet black pool, and in and out among the dark, moaning trees. Now and then she called, though her voice, un-

head of maori chief.
known io herself, never rose in the uniform of a railway guard, above a whisper. That strange, wild whisper, "Father, Little Dot!" could not reach any ears. No ear but God's could catch that cry; no eye but His could see her misery.
There was not a sign of daybreak when the gates were opened at five o'clock in the morning. The sun would not rise for nearly three hours yet; but Hagar felt herself disturbed by the occasional tread of a workman going past on his day's labor. As in a dream she made her way to one of the gates to the north of the Gardens. She was benumbed and - Jewildered. The baby had been moaning for the last few hours, and though the low, mournful sound filled her exrs, she felt unable to do anything to dull and hush it. She did not know where man.
" God forbid!" exclaimed the railway-guard, whose face woire an expression of anxiety. "Look here; take her sharp to the hospital, and lose no time about it. My name's Abbott; everybody knows me at Paddington. I'm just in with the night train, and my poor mother's on her deathbed. She was dying last night, when I started from Birkenhead, and I was hurrying home to see her once again, if she's alive yet. But here, lift the poor creature into the cab; I'll go home afoot. I'll come and see after her by-and-by."

He placed Hagar in charge of a woman who had been passing by on her way to work, and staying for a moment to watch the cab start off in the direction of the hospital, he. started hurriedly onward to the home where his mother had been dying all the night, or was now lying dead. It had seemed a very hard and sorrowful thing to think of during the long hours of the journey, as the train he had charge of was rushing throngh the darkness; although to him it had seemed moving almost at a suail's pace. That had been his mode of life for several years; runing down to Birkenhead one day, and coming back the next; spending only cvery other night, and every other Sunday at home. It was a life that suited him, for he was active, and loved rariety. He had tound no fault with it until now, when his old mother, dearer to lim than any other human being, was lying at death's door, and might have crossed the threshold with no last, loving smile for him on her face, and no last good-by from her dear Jips. Abbott turned into a quiet and pleasant street, dark this Norember morning, but in summer days, when he cume home at the same early hour, peaceful and shady, with trees planted before many of the houses, and flowers blooming on the window-sills. He and his mother had "chosen to live here, in the area-floor of a large house, rather than in a higher story of a dwelling in closer and busier streets. The upper portion of the house was occupied by a distant relative of theirs, who was a dressmaker. A few steps led down to their own separate door in the area, where some red leaves still fluttered on the Virginia creeper, which had made their front window green and shady in the late summer time. The front room was a large and pleasant kitchen; whilst the back room, where his mother slept, looked out on a little plot of grass, kept green and cool by her constant care of it. His own bed-chamber was up in the attics, to which he had to pass through his cousin's part of the house, where it was as quiet as it could be in London, for his sleep through the morning hours. He had a latch-key to the area door, though it had been
seldom that he had not found his had never been disturbed be- face and neck to swell, and the are rery interesting and entermother up, and his breakfast ready tween them. And now she was process camnot ro on until the taining when the firue
for him, as long as she had been able to. get about at all. But this morning the place was dark as he turned his key carefully, and stepped noiselessly into the passage, with the cautious step of one who is afraid of disturbing some light sleeper. As he closed the door, his cousin appeared on the threshold of his mother's room, looking out with eyes red with wceping:
"She's just going;" she whispered; "you'd have been too late in another few minutes. She's been almost fretting for you to come."

Abbott knelt down and kissed his mother's white face.
"Mother," he said, "are you going to leave me alone?"
"Ay alone, my lad!" she murmured, "yet not alone, because God is with thee! Thou know'st that?"
"Surely," he answered, "surely! Hasn't He been with you and with me all our lives? But it will be lonesome, mother. Never to see your dear face, and never to hear your dear voice! We're been so happy together nother:"

Ay, he's been a grood son, Lord," said the dying woman, fondly; "never a rough word from him, and never a cross look. Lord, Thou'lt bless him, and abide with him, and bring him safe to me wheinhis time comes. I leave him with Thee, Lord."
"I shall come, mother ; I shall come," said Abbott. "That's a gond hope," he sobbed.
"A good hope," she repeated, smiling.. Her wrinkled but placid face was as tranquil as it had ever been when she was falling asleep for the night, and her dinn, sunken eyes gazed into his face with all the old fondness and cheerfulness he had been used to see there. Her hand rested in his, and tried to clasp it tightly for a minute or two; but very soon the feeble pressure ceased, and the withered fingers grew cold. Then the eyelids drooped over the failing eyes, and her roice fell very softly on his ear.
"I'm going-but he will-come-to me," she faltered. It was all over; and a lew minutes afterwards, $\Delta$ bbott mounted the long staircase to his little aitic under the roof. The day was not breaking yet, and the fog was growing thicker over the city. He sat down on the side of his bed, and rested his head upon his hands, with a dreary semse of utter loneliness pressing down upon him. From the day that his father died, twenty-five years ago, when the was a boy of ten, he had never spent any long portion of his tile aloof from his mother. He had lived with her and worked for her. She had been: a calm-tempered, wisehearted woman; and the simple, perfect love of mother and son gone, and he was alone-with no part already done is healed. Then
one to think of on his journeyings the skin forms over the place, and one to think of on his journeyings the skin forms over the place, and
to and fro; and no home to come the black line shows through. It back to at the close of each. For is said that one man was brave or a home with no human compan- foolish enough to have the whole ionship would be no home to him. done at once, and that he died in
"I shall go to her, but she will consequence directly afterwards not return to me," he kept repeat- But this custom is going. out ol ing slowly and mechanically to fashion since the missionaries himself. He thought of Christ have beguin their work in New raising to life again the young Zealand, and the once savage man at Nain, who "was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow," and he thanked God for having spared him to his own widowed mother, whose life had been a happy and a peaceful one. But he could not as yet realize that she was actually grone; that the place down-stairs was empty He crept quietly down again, and stood in the dark passage, listening to the roices and movements of the women in his mother's room. There was nothing he could do, not even go in and sit down beside the bed, and look at the grave and tranquil face, sleeping its last sleep. At last the distinct and remarliable appearknocked down, perhaps killed, on the annexed engravings.

figure 3
his way home, flashed acruss his mind.

## (To be Continued.)

## TATTOOING.

What a hideous-looking face! And yet I think the Maori chief who is so decorated believes that he has improred his appearance by the lines he has imprinted on his face. Thet wonderful pattern would take from two to three years to complete, for only a little can be done at a time because of the inflammation and suffering which it causes. You will easily believe this when you understand how the work is done. The pattern is drawn on the face, and then as the patient lies on his back, with his head between the knees of the operator, an inch or two is cut aloug one of the lines right through the skin, and some black color is rubbed into the wound. The work is done with little tools made of teeth or bird's bones, and these are driven into the fesh with taps of a small mallet. The wound thus made, with the black color rubbed into it, males the
first circle, which has the appearance of whirling round, consists of a number of rings described around the same centre and about one-twentieth of an -inch wide and the same distance apart (fig. 1). It is not positively ne cessary to have the lines of this size or at this distance apart, for they can be varied to suit the audience that is to look at the experiments. If 'the picture is moved by the hand in a small circle without turning it entirely roind, or if it is given the same motion as thatrequired to rimse a pail, the circles will more round in the direction in which the drawing is moved, und will complete one turn round at the same time that the drawing completes ne circular movement.
For the second experiment a black circle is drawn, on the inner side of which are a namber of teeth at equal distances from each other (fig. 2). The drawing being moved in the manner above described, the toothed circle will also go round, but in the oppo-
site direction. The morements
bined as in fig. 3. The same result is obtained with other concentric curre's as well as with circles. By means of a photographic picture on glass seen by a light shining through it, Mr. Thompson was able to throw the


FIGURE 1.
figure on a screen on a very large scale. The glass plate being moved as before described, the figures on the screen were caused to go round. In this case also, each circle seemed to turn around its own centre.

No explanation can as yet be given for these curious and interesting facts. Mri. Thompson does not think that the power which the $r$ or part of the eyc mages, has of
$\mathrm{CaM}_{1}$
mear
sung forwaru
theory, wri. Thompson thinks best to compare this with some other well-known remarkable appearances, from which a new power may be shown to belong to the eye.
Brewster and Adams have des cribed remarkable appearances which are equally curious, and of the same kind as those of Mr . Thompson. They say the eye has the property of "compensation," that is, if an object or a movement acts upon the eye for a certain time, a sensation completing the real action is produced. For instance, if we look at the rocks in a cascade and at the water alternately for a short time, the rocks will seem to more upwards; or, if we examine a stream below a water-fall or cascade, we will notice that the

water flows much faster in the middle than at the sides of the stream. If we look at the middle and sides alternately, the water will seem to flow backwaid. These are a few of the remarkable appearances that might be compared with thuse of Mr: Thompson, and which may arise from a common cause.


The Family Circle.
THE GOOD GREAT MLAN.
How seldom, friend, a good great man inHonor and wealth, with all his worth and pains!
When any man obtains that which spirits merits,
Or any merits that which he obtains.
For shame, my friend! renounce this idle What wrouldst t
g gay
Wralth; title, dignity, a golden chain,
Or heaps of corses which his sword hath slain?
luass
ooduess and greatness are not means,
but ends.
Hath he not always treasures, always friends,
The good great man? Three treasures love and light,
And calm thoughts, equable as infant's And three fast friends, more sure than day Himself, lis Maker, and the angel Death.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge.
THY BROTHER'S KEEPER bx hore ledyard.
It had been an unasually busy day with rule, he, as senior member of ruas spared most of the
his life, $t$ t
at the samps
at the same. time.
ey, there was a worried loo.. .pon his "es.
"Henry, I have not seen you look so tired in a long time. Has anything happened $?^{\prime \prime}$ she asked, as soon as the sorvants had left them alone.
"Yos, I have decided to turn off one of
ur clerks. He has not been with uis very our clerks. He has not been with uis very
long-not over a year-but it is the first long-not over a year-but it is the first
time one of our fellows has dissraced himtime one of our fellows has disgraced him-
self, and it has upset me: Then they've clected me as one of the trustees of that new Home for Disabled Clerks, and I had to attend a meeting to-day. The fact of the matter is, I con't think how such a fine fellow as Clark could have done it."
"Done didnat, I dear " tell you ! Come to the ofice drunk. Not just a little under the influence of liquor, but drunk!"

And he was always stendy!"
"Perfectly so, since I met him. He came well recommended and gave good satisfaction; so good that we were thinking of raising his salary."
"How old a man is he ?"
"Anywhere between thirty and forty."
Married ?"
he is, for he lost a clild a while think of it, he is, for he lost a child a while ago.'
Mrs. Archer heaved a sigh. She
Mrs. Archer heaved a sigh. She had her own notions of the relations between employers and employed, but her hasband, when she hinted at them, always told her they were most unbusiness-like, "Nerer
let businesis and charity interfere," he would let business and charity interfere, "I we woudd
say. "I and to aid any good cause, to help any struggling man or woman, but it must be outside of business. My clerks are mere machines to me-if they run well, I retain them ; if not, they go."
Yet, being a warm-hearted man, Mr. Archer was not quite consistent, and it grieved him deeply to turn away a clerk in
disgrace. "A quick fellow. Such a disgrace. "A quicks fellow. Such a good
correspondent. Isn't one in the office writes a hand like him !" he kept muttering, as he sat sipping his coffee and peeling fruit for lis wife.

The front door-bell rang, just as Mr. Archer was refusing a second cup of coffee, and John announced, "A lady, on busiuess, six."
"Ask her name; Joln. I am tired, and see no one."
"Mrs. Clark, sir, and she dislikes troub ing you, but the matter is important." her husband frowried almost angrily, "I her come in here, dear. She may not have her come in here, dear. She may not have
come to tease you, only to explain. Don't come to tease yout, only to explain. Don't
send her off without a hearing. Do you mind my being in the next room while you see her ?"
"No, indeed, and if you were not so softhearted I would engage you to come in at the right moment to send her off. - I can't stand a woman's tears." Then stepping to
the door Mr. Archer added, "Show the lady the door Mr. A
in here, John."
A moment more and a young woman came in. Her dress was most severely simple, but was such as only a lady would have was of one accustomed to more among cultivated people.
"I beg your pardon, Mr. Archer, for calling at this hour, but I could not wait through a long night."
The voice was so sweet and low and the eyes that were raised to his so full of patient endurance and quiet determination that Mr. Archer said to himself, "Confound
the fellow! How could he do it with such the fellow ! How could he do it with such
a wife $?$ " But he was not a man of ready speech, and though feeling more kindly speech, and though feeling more kindy
to his guest, did not say a work to help her on."
"My husband will not explain matters to
you-he thinks you might fancy he was ex-you-he thinks you might fancy he was excusing himself, and he and I both know that
no man has any real excuse, though 一" her no man has any real excuse, though-" her
voice broke a little, but she recovered herVoice broke a little, but she recovered her-
self, clasping her hands tight together, and began again. "I will tell you the exact truth-the
story of our married life, and though I story of our married life, and though I
hardly hope it will make any differeuce to us, it may be the means of your saving others,-at least I have felt impelled to come
and tell it. We were very year or two, but my husband, through the ilure of the firm he was with, lost his
He was offered auothier clerkship, but a relotive of mine was willing to take him into busincss as a partner, and-it was tempting-he accepted. This relative was unmaried and after six- months, tiring of been very carelessly arraniged with my husband he was again castloose without any means of support. I believe that then he began to drink-not much, for I never suspected it drimk-not much, for 1 never sespected ati,
but enough to 'give him courage, as he said but enough
"I will not weary you with an account of the next three years. It was in the panic times, and better men than he had nothing to do. He was often from morning to might without food, and when friends would
ask him to step in and take a drink I cannot wonder that he, little suspecting danger, would accept. As he has said since, many a friend will offier a man a glase, but not'one
in ten will ask him to lunch. 'The labit of in ten will ask him to lunch. The habit o get a position upon him, not - hen he He sank very low. Not that-he ever drank hard, but liquor made him unfit for businesis and affected him very quickly. He had friend of ours told him that he could gethim a position in your office if he would solemnly swear not to touch liquor. He had been so steady for some nonths that 1 felt sure, man.
"He was accepted by the firm just about a year ago. I remember so well my anxiety a year ago. 1 remember so well my anxiety
that night; for our friend had told us that the last correspondent had eighteen hundred a year, and I felt if only he could be raised above real anxiety he would be so muck safer. He came home very happy, for he was accepted. Heds salary was one thousand
dollars, but hie felt sure if he did his best he dollars, sut he felt sure if he did he best he
would soon have it increased. He was very happy and hopeful, and though I knew that we had debts that must be paid at once, and that we condd $\cdot$ no longer live with our,
"I'm sure you did," Mr. Archer said involuntarily, and his kind tones encouraged the wife to go ou with her story.
"You see my husband was always so generous when he had money-so hoperu brought me all his salary, only paying for
his mouthly commutation ticket and reserving ten cents a day for his lunch I found i ing ten cents a day for his sanen, I found it
a very hard matter to pay rent and keep the house on his salary, besides trying to payy

We had four children,"-the mother's voice would break in spite of her strong will; but kriow po bied little per your you know we buried our litie six-year-olda a
month ago? -The eldest had to be sent to a month ago -The eldest had to be sent to a
good school, for our children will have a good school, for our chiydren wil have a
better position by and by, and must be fitted for it. Still, even though we had great ansiety and struggles, if we had been fortunate in choosing our home in a healthy place I think all might have been well. Unfortunately we were tempted by the cheap rents to hire in a little village in Jersey. They assured ùs chills were unknown there, but at the end of three months we were all ill. The doctor's bill and the quinine just crushed uss, Mr. Archer.

My husband went to business time and again sick with malarial fever. He gave entire satisfaction, for more work was piled upon him-he wrote such a good hand-lbut no hint was given of raising his salary. He fays it is a mere matter of business, hat the has, or whethers how many can salary. If he can't, they can get one who can.

At last our-little-Robbie-no, I know men hate woman's tears, I shall not cry. We could not get quinine, and the fever got ir ; never be driven to drink. I had lost all fear of my husband's drinking, for he had gone again and again to business distressed thour sick and had not tasted $a$ drop, so I thought him cured: But he told me today that ever since Robbic went he has been tempted. He has felt so discouraged, so
hopeless. At last, two days ago, our baby hopeless. At last, two days ago, our baby
had chills again. I had just paid our grocer, and there was not a cent left. He said he vould borrow a little from a friend who had ent him before. He came home at night without the quinine--his friend had refused him!
"I saw he felt terribly about it, and I walked to the druggist's and bought of him two dollars' worth of quinine, promising to pay soon. But it was too late for my hus im. He was wert and depressed - he hat given up hope of getting out of debt and educating lis children properly, and-he took the offered drink!
At last her strength failed-the poor tired rife and mother burst into tears. In a moment Mis. Archer was by her side, soothing her with loving words and promising. hundred impossible things, talking between whiles to her husband, who sat consciencetricken, unable to defend himself against her indignation.
"This is what comes of koeping business and benevolence apart. This comes of look ing upon youir employees as mere machines. if a poor fellow had been in one of the in stitutions you uphold you would have been
interested in him. His family would loave interested in him. His family would have
been helped, and he would have been carefully guarded and guided. But here is a man who tries to retrieve himself, who, run down and living in an unhealthy atmosphere needed for lis salvation an adequate income, and you hardly knew he was a married God scornfully, "Am! I my brother's keeper ?"
By this time Mrs. Claik had grown composed, and was listening in undisguised champion. She had the same thoughts, but suchr things could not be said.
"Oh Mrs. Archer," she said hurriedly, "my husband has said again and again that there is not a firm in the city, that is mor noted for its large donations-"
put in Mrs. Archer impatiently.

Aind that if a clerk is ill, his place is kept for "him and his salary goes on."

To be sure it does-that is mere decent treatment. Every well-to-do house does
that, my dear Dirs. Clark. What I comploin of is, that too many men and women whain of is, that too many men and women who Archer, yet cmploy: other men and women without taling any interest in their lives, without feeling that, as children of a common Father, as fellow-pilgrims to a better home, those whom we employ.
"How many ladies know the private history of their servants, take an interest in the mother in the old country, or the brother mend, and who ought to be invited to Mary's warm kitchen evenings and so kept
from bad companions? And with gentle-
men it is even worse, for their clerks are times better educated than themselves ancyet the hends of the firm seldomorver, and whether their core are never care whether theur clerks are able to educate their children or can afford to save a delicate wife by giving her change of air and rest from anxiety.
"It is very true," said Mr. Archer slowly, "and for iny part, whatever Ames and Hancock may think of it, things must be loaked after down at the office., I will see your husband myself to-morrow," he added, taking Mrs. Clark's hand in his, "and I ask you to forgive a fellow-sinner-a fellowChristian. Let Clark be at his desk as usual, and now that we do know one of our clerks' wives, we mean to keep up the acquaintance -don't we, wife ?"
"Indeed we do! But what a wretch I've been! Henry, the poor thing is almost Jersey, and I don't believe she's dined Irom
There was-ringing of bells, and hurried orders, and soon Mrs. Clark was seated between her new friends, who had to play at cating a second dinner to keep Her in countenance. Then Mr. Archer, tired as he was, clecided he would go out to the little Jersey home that very night and have a talk with Mr. Clark. Mrs. Archer could soe by the happy look in the wife's eyes that the was what she most wanted. So the cantage was ordered, and soon the brave woman who had mounted those steps two hours before with such fear, wasrunning lighty down, sure that she was carrying a true frim to her husband, one who would help Wim to lead a new life.
What passed between the wealthy merchant and his clerk that night is known only to them, but there were inutual confessions, both felt humbled and penitent, and the morrow began a new life with each.
We need not follow them farther. Would that this story, founded on fact, might rouse other noble-minded men to a sense of their duty, to an acknowledgment that they are their brother's keepers-under God.-Illus. trated Christian Weelihy.

## THE CONDUĆTOR'S STORY.

It was the summer of 1873. I was running extras on the Railway. A circus; travelling about the country came into the town on our line. An order was issued for
an extra train for Sunday morning. I an extra train for Sunday morning:. I received notice carly on Tuesday morning previous. I read the notice carefully. It ave the time of arrival in our city at 9 a.m. 1 looked again to see if it was not 9 p.m. . I ras a teacher in the Sabbath-school. I had a bright class of boys about sixtecn years of age, just the night age to be interested in circuses; and to be wide awake when- one arrived in town. My heart sank. I, a.professing Christian, and, withal, a Sabbathchool teacher, detailed to run a circus train on the Sabbath, and to arrive, too, in my own city, where everybody knew me, just as Christians were ready for church!.
What should I do? I had worked hard nearly nine years as a brakeman, and had recently been promoted to a conductor. Could I afford to lose all, by refusal to do as ordered? Then I thought of my family dependent upon me, and I said, I cannot hrow away all these years of hard toil, to satisfy conscience ; for I expected to be discharged if I refused to do as ordered. hen 1 thought of the boys in the Sabbath chool. What if some of them should happen to be at the depot to see the train, or If they were just on their way to church as We arcived, and should see me, as they doubtless. would! I thought of the church and the prayer-meeting. Whatshould I do? roorl, and there was a desperate struggle beween the evil and good.
I had yet four days in which to decide. How strange it was ! Notices did not usually reach us until the day prerious. What ong, dreary days they seemed! And "the boy's heard of the order, and were guessing what 1 would do. They knew what I had said in prayer-meeting about desecrating the Sablath, for sume of them were there. Would he go, or would he quit?" "No, he would not quit, for he would not dare cfuse to go," they said.
Saturday morning came. . I must notify the olice that day what I would do. Sleepless nights and weary days had passed, and I had thought and prayed, but I decided.
that a Christian could not run excursion trains or the Sabbath.
My father was a deacon in the Orthodox Church, and, just before going to my work, I went to him and told him the story; re serving iny decisioi to myself, and asking serving. my decisit to do. I knew well what
his advice what What a.look went over his he would say. What a.look went over his face as he spoke! " "But," I said, "Father,
will you help me to get something to do. wiil you help me to get something to do. I shall lose ny place. I have devoted nearly
my whole life to this business, and now I must turn to something else." "Trist God, my boy;", he answered promptly, "and I will help you, too."
L returned to the office and walked up to the manager as he sat, and said in a respectful tone, "I have been detailed to run the circus train Sunday morning, and I cannot do it on the Sabbath."
Imagine my astonishment, as he looked me full in the face and said:- "You! been detailed to run Sunday trains! I am surprised! You go night home,

- I have never been detailed for Sunday work since. But the men who offered to do worly for extra pay upon the Sabbath have work for extra pay upon the Sabbath have
long since been discharged.-Conductor, in the Uongregationalist.

BILL STOVER'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.

## by mary dwineld chellis

"There, now, Sally Jones, you've just been and gone and told, and spoilt all our fun." cyed girl thus accused.

Told about Christmas."
"Me, I ha'n't neither. Ha'n't told a word, so you needn't say I have.
"Ha'n" you, though, honor bright"
"No. What made you say I hind ?"
"No. What made you say I had ?"
"'Cause fatber knows. There's something the matter with him."
"Does he scold awful?"
"No, he don't scold any. When he come home last night he was 'most as pale as mother used to be, and he just looked around and asked where you was, and when we told him he didn't say a word. An't you
tired 'most to death taking care of that. tired 'most to death taking care of that baby " ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
for Cluristmos. What fou got for.supper ?" "Bread and potatoes father brought last night. He had a pitcher of coffee, too, bunt he didn't give us any. I tell you, though,
it smelt good. This morning he asked is if we knew how folks had Cluistmas, and w told him we read about it in a paper."
"I guess we'll show him. Now I must scrub, and wash, and lawe everything clean. scrub, abd wash, and lave everything clean.
Good-by. Have a good fre when father comes."
$\because$ Sally Jones was so intent upon her anticipated happiness that she did not observe a man who was approaching her until he called her name. It was Bill Stover, whose whole appearance justified his reputation as being the worst drunkard in town.
"Gone out to work, ha'n't ye?" he said, reating his hnnds upon the knotty stick. he used as a cane.
"I'm taking care of Mrs. Smith's baby," she replied.
Yon an't big enough for that; it's to hard work for yout. What makes you ?",
"Cause I want to earn some money." "owhere. An't he to home?"
"No, sir, and I don't know where he
is.""Well, I guess I can find him. I know where he's filisely to be when he an't anywhere else, and I want to see lum."
"I wish you wouldn't find him," said Sally with a quivering voice-"I wish you wouldn't."

- your father. I'd do him a good truy to your father. Id do him a good turn
any time." "Would you, Mr. Stover?"
y meanit 'Chase you can," right about it "Tell what'"t
"Goon as l can." not to drink any more rum. You can, I know, if yon try. I'm earming money to make a Christmas, and wed be so glad if you'd get father not to drink any
more rum ; will you?" Sally waited for a more rum; wily you? Sally waited for a
reply, but as none was made she said sorrowfully: "I hope you won't tell what I said about Cluristmas, 'cause it's a secret." Then sie hurned on, leaving the drunkard where she bad met hum: and huid she
passed again that way in half an hour she would have found him still standing there. He wos thinking of the task set for him and of his own wasted life. "Is it too late? Is it too late? Is it too late $1^{\prime \prime}$ :
Three times he repeated this question slowly and emphatically: He looked up to the blue sky and around upon the fair landscape.
"No!" he shouted at length, and turned to retrace his stens.
He was the worst drunkard in town, and when sober he was the best mechanic in town.
"Göt anybody to do the job you wanted me for $?^{\prime \prime}$ he asked not long. afterwards, accosting a man who was just harnessing a hörse.
"No, I'm going after somebody."
"Needn't go unless you want to : I'll take the job if you'll pay me.every night. I me begin to-morrow moming on my own terms."
"You may ; you may begin now."
No one knew the pledge he had taken ; no one knew the effort it cost him to keep wages regularly and but he reccived his hades regularly, and his emproyer said he ing he went to the villoge store and purcha ing he went to the village store and purchas thought could be of no posible use to him thought could be of posily use to him the store he went to the house of Mr. Jones, where he received but a cold wel come.
"Paul, you and I have drinked a good deal of liquor, and I guess we've drinked enough,". he said, after a silence of some


## minutes.

"So do I, Bill," was responded.
"Well, I an't going to drink any more."
"I an't either.
"Let's shake hands on it, and have the "Agreed"
Agreed. And the two men clasped hands, while Sally exclaimed
"There's God to witness, and I'm just as ghad as I can be."
so am I, so am I," sobbed the boys, and there was not a dry eye in the room.
But Bill Stover was resolved to have no crying where he was that day, so le display ed. his purchases of the previous eveniug riving to each a clue portion, and then bustled about, making preparations for the dinncr, which Sally Jones, thrợugh many huppy years, has called "Bill Stover"s Christm凤. Dinner."-Youtli's Temperance Banner

## BETTER THAN SILK.

## by fatte irving.

If there lives a grateful, contented moman on the earth to-day, surely such an one am inll of discontent and sinful repining. The simple fact is, my old striped silk has been worn so long that for some time I have sensitively imagined my acquaintances might recognize my approach by its fainiliar colds, even from afar off. It has been turned, remodelled and newly draped, each renovation.being accompanied by the mental assurance of so soon posessing a new sill very respectable speedily take its place as a after seasen has passed awny, But season new dress has not been forthcoming. There new dress has not been or thcoming. Chere hard times, bills yet unpnid, family expeuditures increasing, and consequently but little prospect of my being enabled to appear now and then, as all my neighbors present themselves so frequently, in new aud fashionable attire.
So when night before last, Joln-my good, patient husband-told me kindly but way of dress answer for what I had in the months longer, perhaps it was hardly strange that the effect was somewhat discouraging, and caused me yesterday to renlect on the ad, shady crents of life, rather than to reaize the innumerable blessings strewn
thickly around my path,--so thickly it scems thickly around my path,--so thickly it scems to my grateful heart to-day, that the ony
wonder is I could ever lose a comforting concciousness of their possession. Some vague, unexpressed sense of certain pleasant surroundings seemed suddenly to flash across my mind last night, when just before cetining 1 kissed our baby's plump. rosy cheek. crib, a perfect picture of childishing inohis crib, a perfect
cence and repose.
Our one precious little boy ! just tro
yeras old a week aro to-day. Wall,-it
makes my heart throb paincully to write makes my heart throb pauncully to write
it,-it must have been about midnight, when I was suddenily been about midnight, when I was suddenly a wakened by a strange, hoarse, laboring sound, as of some one
strugging choking. dying. John on the struggling, choking, dying. John on the "Dstant spoke in his calm, reassuring tones, "Don't be alarmed, dear, but I thinis baby has croup." Yes ! a sudden attack of croup in the night. And such a dreadful one ! The doctor soon arrived and found us trying every appliance of which we could think for the relief of the poor little sufferer." But relief came 80 slowly! Why is it that in the midst of such distressing scencs the nervous imagination will so quickly present suggestions, and vividly paint pictures to the disturbed mind which almost paralyze one with apprehension and heart-sinking? Let me but close my eyes for an instant during those long, dark hours of suspense, and 1 in the doily see among the notices of "Sud denly, at midnight, of croup," but oh ! no even my morbid fancies could go any farther, and imagine the dear name and cunning age of our little treasure in such a mournfu connection.
How I prayed, implored, ay, promised God, all the night long, and I remember with gratitude now, grace was, given me to fearful pressure yielded slowly ot latt; the ward daylight the child could breathe; to some degree of comfort and by the time John went to his business this noming the John went to his business this norning the frame it had well nigh conquered. And this afternoon he really tried to play a little. Bless him !
But it is incredible how differently the carth has appeared to me to-day from what it ever has before. Many and many aspringlime the grass has been as green and as gracefully, the birds lave chir
cheerily, and best of all, the voices
children have been as sweet and charming as on this particular day. And yet it was only on this particular day. And yet it was only
yesterday I was almost insensible of all these yesterday I was amost insensible of ail these
lovely surroundings and quite unbappy, about what 7 A mere matter of dress, which about what A mere matter of dress, which
to my corrected mind now has lbecome oue $f$ the most unimportant matters mentionble. Sill dresses, forsooth! Why, it seems o me. I wak the earth to-day a very queen as add been otherwise, and clad in the sombre gaiments of mourning, I lamented the loss of the little one so dearly loved? How woriderfully can God by a touch of His powerful, yet tender hand, reveal to us our condition in its true light!
So this is my grateful song of thanksgiving and praise ; and, God helping nee, it ppreciate the myriad blessings constantly Howered upon me; and I pray for help to uppress allizaclination to repine when fittle Wrivations come, doubtless for my good.Watchman.

## THE PALM TREE.

The Scripture says: "The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree." Let us aim what this comparison mechs The in a fertile loam, but in the desert. Its verdure often springs apparently from the corching dust. "It is a friendly lighithouse, viding the traveller to the spot where water its beauty, its erect, aspiring growth, its its beauty, its erect, aspiring growth, its of praise in all ages. Its very foliage is the mbol of joy and exultation. It never ades, and the dust never settles upon it. It was, therefore, twisted into the booths of the multitude that accompanied the Messiah to multitude that accompanied the Messiah to
Jerusalem, and it is represented as in the Jerusalem, and it is represented as in the
hands of the redeemed in heaven. For usefulness, the tree is unrivalled. Gibbon says hat the natives of Syria speak of 360 uses to hich the paim is appiled. Its shade retrength. When his soul fails for thes his strength. When his soul fails for thrist, it announces water. Its stones are ground for is camels. Its leaves are made into conches, ts boughs into fences and walls, and its fibres into ropes or rigging. Its best fruit, moreover, is borne in old age; the finest has reachell a hundred years. It sends too from the saune root a large number of their growth. What an emblem of the
righteons in the desert of a guilty world! It is not uninstructive to add that this tree,
once rhe symbol of Palestine, is now rarely cace the spmbol of Palestine, is now
seen in that country."-Joseph Angus.

Poventy is, except where there is an actual want of food and raiment, a thing much more imaginary than real. The shame of poverty-the shame of being thought poor-is a great and fatal weakness, though arising in this country from the fashion of the times themselves.-Cobeett.
Is Is Easy Enovar to destroy; and there are always destroyers enough. It requires sill and labor to erect a building; any idle tramp can bumn it down. God alone can form and paint a flower; any foolish child Gan pull it all to pieces.-Dr. Johni Monro Gibson.

## Question Corner.-No. 1.

Ansmers to these questions should be sent in as snon as Is not necosury to he numbor of the question and the aoswer. In writtor ters always give claurly the name of the place whore on live and the inftials of tae profince in which it 19 silated.

## EIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Who was Abimelech?
2. What weapon did David obtain from the priest at Nob?
3. After leaving Nob where did David flee?
4. Where is the cave Adullam'?
5. How air Mavid escape from Achish,
6. Wl
nd that all the

## tines

Lo we milder:-
9. Where is $t$ ave of Engedi?
10. Why did David spare Saul's life when
he found him in the cave of Engedi?
11. What celebrated man died about this
12. Who was Abigail?

## BLBLICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 18 letters.
My 9, 18 was an Amoritish king who was defeated and slain by the Israelites under My 1, 3, 2, 7, 8, 16, 14 is supposed to have been originally a province of Media. My 11, $0,2,14,15$ was the son of Japheih, and supposed to have been the forefather of the ancient Thracians.
My 17, 9, 3, 8 was the son of Lamech:
My 12, $14,15,15,6,3$ is the bark of an
doriferous tree, from which came one inodoriferous tree, from which came one ingredient of the holy oil.
My 10, 2 was the birthplace of Abraham. Eternal cleath is the $5,14,18,13,15$, or just recompense of sin; while eternal life is not a recompense earned by obedience, but sovereign gift of God.
My
My whole was an exhortation of Paul

## ANSWERS TO BIBLEQUESTIONS. IN NO. 23

265. By Samuel before the battle with the Philistines at Michmash, 1 Sam. xiii. 13, 14.
266. For offering sacrifice himself instead of waiting for Samiuel, 1 Sam. xiii. 9 , 14.
267. See I Sam. xiv. 6, 14
cursed be the man that eateth any food until evening, that I may lye avenged on my enemies, 1 Sam:
268. Jonathan, Ishui, Melchishua, Meral, and Michal, 1 Sam. xiy. 49.
2'70. Almer, he was uncle to the king, 1 Sam. xiv. 50.
269. With the Amalekites, 1 Sam. xv. 1, 3. Because they attacked the children of Isracl When they came
Egpyt, I Sam. xv. 2, 3 .
270. He spared Agag and the best of the cattle, 1 Sam. xv. 8, 9.
271. Sammel, 1 Sam. xv.. 22
272. When he reproved him for not destroying all of the Amalekites, 1 Sam. xv. $34,45$.
273. To anoint another king, 1 Sam. xri. 1. CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.
To No. 29.-Gprtie Bechett, 11 ; David abiGhen,
12; Andref Fraser, 12; Robert M. Grundey, 12.

## 8 <br> SCHOLARS' NOTES.

NORTHERN. MESSENGER.
been seen ; ariva are word, or send me word;
worshir Also, only a pretext; he did not inWonsirip Also, only a pretext; he did not
tend to do homage; bnt to ucitroy the Christ.
time it had about 10,000 inhabitants now has
gomo 3,000; the home of Josepli, Mary, and
Jesus. somo
Jesus.
.

From the International Lessons for 1880 , by Edwin W. Rice, as isaued by American Sunday School Union:)

## LESSON I.

Jivuiniz d.]
THE INFANT MESSLAH.-Matt. 2:1-12. [About E. C. 4.]
Comint to Memory ve. i-l2 1. Now When Je-sus wns born in Beth-le-hem
of Ju-cle-n in the days of Fir-ou the king, be-
hold, there came wise men from the east to Je-ru-sa-lem
a. Saying, Where is he that is born King of the
Jews? cor we hare seen his star in the east, aud Jervs? for we have seen
are come to worship him.
8. When Ficr-od the king had heard these
things, he was troubled, nand nll Je-ru-sa-lem wings, he
priests when ho had gathered all the chief pricsts sha s serbes of the yeople together, he de-
manded of them where Christ should be born. 5. Atcl they sald unto him, In Beth-le-hem
Judea- for thus it is written by the prophet. Ju. And thou Beth-le-hem, in tho land Jurda, art, not the least among the princes of Ju-da: for out or thee shall co.
shall rule my people. Is-ratel.
7. Then Her-od, when he had privily called the
wise men, enguired of them diligently what time the star appeared.
G. And ho sent them to Beth-le-hem, and said, and when yo have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. 9. When they had heard the ling, they te-
parted; and lo, the star, which they saw in the partod; and lo, the star, which they saw in the
enst, went before them, till it came and stood east, went berore unem, till it
over where the young child was.
10. When they saw the star, they reloiced with exceeding great joy
11. And when they wero conve into the house, they baw the young child with Mary his
mother, and fell down, and worshiped him and when they had opened therr treasnres, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankin12. And being iw: they shoud not
dream that
y departed tho thitrown
y departed


EXPLANATIONS.
(IIfesson Finding Him. (I.) (III.) Worsime Mingslaing If SEEKLNG THE MESSIAII. (1-1.) TESUS


 appearance of a new star' or comet which oc-
cutred abont this time, nad munt have been noticed by the magi, but nore probably a miracu-
lous appearance of astar; wousint do homare cimief priests, the high priest and hits prede-
 litwas not a formal mecting ofthe whole Sanhedrin, but private at Herod's palace.
 (Micaht: 2), the quataine is mude freely from of tholsands ; the Hebrow word m y mean
either; each tribe was divided Into "chiliads" or thousands ; nuLe, mad feed, as a shepherd) Ps ascertained oxactly, Appeanen, not when it
tisst was seon, but for-how long a timo it had
III. WORSHIPREING HIN. (9-12) DEPARTED, SAWmedately after thelr.interview With Herod, they came, not in the eastern part of the sky. They Wravelled at night, as is the custom in the East; over whene-i.e., over Bethlehem. It did not
show them the exact house where Jeus was show them found by enquiry ; REjoresed, becnusi a proof fo them that this child was the King they sought; House, to which the family had
removerd from the inn-stable (Luke $2: 7$, after
the remover rom no no longer overcrowded; FELI
the town was
Down, prostrate, the orlental style of salutiug a sIperior; TREASURES, chests or bags; PRE-
SENTED
tin tinguished person when visting him, especially When rendering homago to a ruler; FRANKIN-
CENSI, a fragrant gum of a tree found in India CENSE, a iragrant gum of a tree found in ndia,
Arabia, and Persia, used for incense in the tem-
ple : MYRRH, similar gum of a shrub found also in palestine, rare and precious, used in oint ment; DEPARTED, withdrew, escaped; AN-
orHEl WAY, not by the high-road through Jerti-
galem. orlem.

## What facts in this lesson teach <br> (1.) God's providence over all? (2.) That the Scriptures testify or Christ (3.) That God helps and prospers the sincere

 (4.) That he hinde LESSON 11 .Jangary 11.]
THE FLIGHT LNTO EGYPT. Matt. 2: 18-23. [About.B. C. 4].
Comaŕt to Memony ve. 10-20.
15. And When they were departed, beholk, the
angel of the Lord appeareth to Jo-seph in a dream, saying, Arise, appeareth take the young child and his mother, and flee into Eherypt, and be
thou thero until' thou there until bring theo word for
will seek the $y$ oung child to destroy him.
14. When he arose, he took the young chlld
and his mother by night, and departed tnto E-gypt.
15. And was there until the ceath of Her-ol
that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of
tha Lord by the prophet, snying, Out of E-gypt
have I called my to
16. Then Her-od, when he saw that he wa
ont furth and silew wall exceeding wroth thereof, Beth-lo-hein, and in all. the coasts thereor, from two years old under, according to
wise mon.
ise Then
17. Then was fulniled that which was spoken
by Jer-e-my, the prophet saying,

Is. In Ra-ma was there a volce heard, lamen-Ra-chel weeping for her child grent mond wouning,
be comforted, because they are not comforted, because they are not.
19. But when- Her-cxl was dead, behold, an
angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to ooseph In E-gypt.
20. Saying, Arise; and take tho young child and they are dead which sought the youngel child's 21. And ho arose, and took the sound child
and his mother, and cance into the land of and his
eign But when he heard that Ai-che-la-us, did re was afrald to go thilher ; nowithstanding being warned of God in a dreim, he turned aside
23. And he came and $d$

Nat-a-rethe cance and dwelt in in city called Npoken by the prophets, He shall be called
Naz-a-rcue.

$\left.\right|_{\text {2 }} ^{1}$

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Flee into Egypt, and be thon there
unili 1 bring thee word. Math. $2: 13$.

## CENTRAL TRUTII.

Prophecy is funlled in fintist
Consecten Historr.-Tho events of this les son follow in close councetion upon those of the
previous ong in the narrative, though, actung some days probably intervened between the de-
parturo of the wlso men and the fight into Egypt.
NOTES-ANGEL OF TIIE LORD, same as in
Matt. $1: 20 ;$ Gen. $16: 7,9 ;$ Ex. $32: 34 ;$ Isn. $63: 0 ;$
 devout Jew (1: 119), lineally desconded from
KIng Divid $(1: 1-16$ ) hough living hn oor
circumstances (Luke $2: 24 ;$ see Lev , 12:
 occupying the north-cast corner of Arica, along
theriver Nile, and extending to the very border
of palestine. Joseph, son of Jacob, Int bondage therc; then bocame Jhier ofncer o
tho Kinglom (Gen. 41: 30-44). Isrol Was in boudage thero for soveral contaries
unth bronght to Canami throurh Moses gand
Joshun (Exodus). From that tinn io Joshun (Expdus). From that time it is often
mentined in scripture ; largo numbers of Jew Hived there, and even had a temple of their
own. Ater B.C. 30 it was subject to Rome


presentativo of the mothers of Juda berenved or
thoir infants. An-crie-th-us olde their infants. AR-CHE-LA-US, oldest of the threo
sons of Herol among whom the kinglom was
divided ntter the
 north of Samaria, nad under the dominione 0
Heror Antipas. NAZ-A-nerir a mountintownin Gallee, about midariy betwaen the Sea
of Galleo and the Medterranean; in Christ's.

## EXPLANATIONS


20 ; THE FLIGHT (13-15.) IN A DREAM, (see 1
 Niairt, for greater secrecy; travelling by night
is not unconimon in the East ; WAS THERE, in What partonmon in the East; Was THERE, in
at Matarias near Leonot known; iradition says DEATII OFia, Hear Leont in the salts, or at Mear of thedight B.C.4. If they returued immediately after his months; Pnoryme (IIs. 11 : 1 ), appied primari$y$ to the exodus of Israel (Ex. 4 : 2,2, etc.).
II. THE RAGE OF HEROD. (16-18.) HEROD, by the fillure of the masi to return to him with news of Christ (see vs. 8, 12) ; Mocked, itterally made a fool or, outviltted; ; wRorH, angry ; SENT Fortir, probably in secret (see v. 7), hirlng bands
of robbers to do the work that his ageney in it
might not bo mlght not be publicly seen; curld anen, it male childiren;" coAsts THEREOF, tho neighboring
country ;'Two TEARS AND UNDER, etc., the ducountry; Two TEARS AND UNDER, etc. the du-
ration oi the star's appearance, as told him by
the mari (v. 7 ) was probably considerably less than mayl (v. 7), was probably considerably less since their visit; he set so long a time to make
sure of including the chill Jesus who he tope sure of including the chilk Jesas, who, he took
for grantecl, had not been born before the frst
appearance or the star, and therefore at the vory appearance of the star, and therefore at the vory
most could not be two years old; JEmary Jeremiah (Jer. 31: 15) i primarily spoken of the
Babylonish captivity; RANA. RACEEE, see II.
III. THE RETURAN. (19-23). WIEN DEAD, DEA, seo V. 15; ISRAFI, i.e., Palestine, Without de-
fining any particur part of it; THEY ARE
DEAD, seriptural laguage is used (Ex. $4: 19$ and it refors to Herod; JUDEA, lie had intended re-
turning to Bethlehem in Judea, although their home was at Nazareth; AFRAID, thinking that
homen the son would carry out his father's plans ; NotWinispandicg but, however; being Wanned,
mplying that, ho had asked for direction TurNED ASDP, went; same word as "departed


DWFLT, took up his residence; NAZARETH, se
Notes; THE. PROPHETS, no particular ones are
referred to or referred to or quoted; the general sense of pro
phecy concerning Jesus is glven.
What truths tefich us in this lesson
(1.) The duty and blessednoss of simple obe-
(2) That God fufins all prophecy?
(3.) The wickeiness to which self
ion may lead?
(4.) The useless or strivis selitsh ambi-
. $\cdot$

W
ARNIGS FROMGOD
ACNEINSES OF HEDOD.
EEPENG OF MOTHERS. EERENG OF MUTHERS.
ORD TO RETURN.

THE MESSTENGER'S NEW DRESS.
The Messenger is quite proud of its new dress, not the one it ended the year with, for that was a sccond-hand dress, which was merely adopted while the now one was being made. It begins the new year with a brand new dress. Does it not look pretty and is not the Messenger much more easily read with it? The Mressenger has made amangements to keep this dress always new, and to that end will keep it awny from the ink, type and press altogether. It has determined that iron iron jaws and grinding wheels of the press will not deface its beanty.
"But how can this be done? How can you print from type and still not go near the press, Messexger ?"
These questions can easily be answered. By a process which modern ingenuity has discovered, an exact reprint of a page o ype (called a "form") can be made in cop per, and this is placed in the press and print ed from, while the type remains uninjured This process is called electrotyping, and the MLessenger will be electrotyped in future, and its new dress ever be kept new.

The Messenger now makes its bow in its new dress, and hopes that during the year 1880 (how old it is getting!-this is itsfifteenth birthday !) it will be much better liked than ever before.

## NOTICE.

Subseribers to this paper will find the date their subscription terminates printed after the name. Those expiring at the end of the present inonth will please have the remittances mailed in time.

## THE NEW YEAR.

The Messenger wishes every reader i happy and prosperous New Year for 1880.

## PROSPECTS FOR 1880.

If the present rate of increase in subscriptions for the Missenger continues for a few weeks longer we will hare Ninetr Thousand Subsoribers to begin the year with !. Is not this a pleasing announcement? We think so ; but you will notice it begins with an "if." "If" our workers to their very best during the Christmas week and Jauuary, the Messenger will have, perhajss, the largest circulation of any paper of any kind in this whole continent: Volunteers, prizewinners, friends of all kinds, will yoti please make onc united and extra effort-to accomplish this result. Your efforts have had the result of improving the Messenger very. much, as this number shows. Who knows what additional improvements might not be made if the circulation were doubled!

A LETTER ABOUT THE NEW DRESS
-VOLUNTEERS AND PRIZES.
The following letter, dated November 12th, is from a worker in Middleluny, Connecticut, U. S
Gentuemen,-I have just received your package of Northerx Messengers for Dec. 15. I am very much pleased with the change you have made in them. I think subscribers will appreciate it very much in-
deed. And I think that the old type was a deed. And I think that the old type was a
great drawback. I think many more will great dinwb
take it now.
"I was very pleased with your offer to volunteers, and would very much like to join your regiment and become an oflicer; $\frac{1}{1}$ shall work very hard to obtain an ofice
have guite a number of subseribers now. You give very good prizes. Your paper is highly spoken of here in town. I shall try my hest to do something for it. Wishing you good success,

remain yours truly, "Lours L. Barton:"

We have already haxl several offers of oluntecrs, and it must be remembered that oluntecrs, and it must be remembered that edition has been mailed ; so there is every cridence that we will very shortly have a eridence that we will very shortly have a
regiment of volunteer officers. We hope it may be so.

The Club Rates for the "Messenger" when sent to one address, are as follows:1 copy, 30 c ; 10 copies, $\$ 2.50 ; 25$ copics, $86 ;$ 50 copies, $\$ 11.50$; 100 copics, $\$ 22 ; 1,000$
copies, $\$ 200$. J. DOogali \& SoN, Publishcrs, Montreal.

Montreal Daily Witness, \$3.00 a year, post-paid.
Montrear Weerdt Witness, $\$ 1.10$ a year, post-paid.

John Dougale" \& Son,'
Publishers, Montreal, Q

## SPECLIL NOTICES.

Epps' Cocon--Gratefdl and Comfort-inc.-"By a thorough knowledge of the digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of wellselected cocon, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us mauy heary doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may gradually be built up until strong enough to resist cvery tendency to discase. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may cscape many a fatal shatit by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure, blood and a properly nourished frane." labelled-"James Epps \& Co., Fom copathic labelled-" James Epps
Chemists, London, Eng."

Tho NORTHERN MESSENGER Is printed and publifhed


