

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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THE WEEKLY MESSENGER AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

Our readers, who are probably all temperance people, will be glad to see that we have opened several new sources of information with regard to the progress of the various organizations which are promoting that reform. Now that temperance has become a leading question all over the world the news of the movement should be familiar to all. We have adopted the name of *The Temperance Worker* and invite the zealous co-operation of temperance workers everywhere. *The Weekly Messenger and Temperance Worker* is published at fifty cents a year, or forty cents when ten are ordered at once, to separate addresses if desired. Address all orders to JOHN DUGGALL & SON, Montreal, Canada.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

"Number One," the mysterious head of the Dublin murder league referred to in the confessions of James Carey, the Dublin Councilman, has not yet been caught. It is said now that he is Captain Aylward, who was recently in New York, and that one of his friends has offered to betray him for five thousand dollars. Walsh, arrested in Havre, France, is reported to have proved that he was not in Dublin at the time of the murders, and that he will be released. Byrne, arrested in Paris, has been set at liberty, sufficient evidence not having been produced to implicate him in murder. Both in Parliament and the courts of Ireland remark has been made of material reduction in crime effected in the troubled island. Mr. Gladstone is sanguine that all connected with the murder conspiracies will be brought to justice. A verdict of seven thousand dollars, including costs, has been rendered against Mr. Biggar, a leading Irish Home Rule Member of Parliament, for breach of promise of marriage to Miss Fanny Hyland. The leading event of the week in Irish affairs has been the flight of Mr. Egan, Treasurer of the National League, whose headquarters were in Paris, France. It was not known where his destination was until he appeared in New York the other day. He denies that any of the League funds were devoted to the use of the murder conspirators, and also that the funds were misappropriated in any way. Lady Florence Dixie, the philanthropist, author and traveller, had accused Mr. Egan and Mr. Parnell, as trustees of the League fund, of failing to account for seven hundred and sixty thousand dollars. It is understood that the balance at present in the fund, a hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, was left in Mr. Parnell's hands by Mr. Egan. The latter was being watched by the police in Dublin, but he eluded their vigilance by feigning sickness. Various descriptions of weapons have been discovered in several places as if thrown away by persons who feared their possession would be evidence of guilt against them. The trials of the conspirators, whose preliminary examinations have recently attracted the attention of the world, will begin in April. A committee has been organized under a Mr. Tuke to assist the emigration of distressed people to America, and the Duches-

of Marlborough has handed over to it seventeen thousand five hundred dollars, the balance of the fund she raised in 1879 and 1880 for the relief of distress. The committee has selected four thousand persons to send out, half to the United States and the other half to Canada.

BUSINESS NOTES.

A meeting of lumber manufacturers of the North-West and Mississippi River was lately called to organize and limit production the ensuing season so as to keep prices up. Organization was effected, but as only three-fifths of the manufactories in the district were represented nothing could be done toward limiting production, which would require unanimous agreement. A hundred painters in the Pullman car works, St. Louis, Missouri, have struck on account of the employment of a Chinese youth in the shop. Six hundred men in a rolling mill at Springfield, Illinois, struck because non-union men were employed in some departments, and the strikers' places have been filled by non-union men. The great flour mills of Minnesota are not producing one third of their capacity and a number have closed because of the scarcity and high price of wheat. Among prominent failures are the following:—The New England Pressed Brick Company, of Boston, liabilities sixty thousand dollars; Walster & Reaney, shipbuilders, machinists and dry dock proprietors, Baltimore, Maryland, liabilities three hundred thousand dollars; Wells & Co., owners of the Commercial Iron Works, Shoreditch, England, liabilities about a million; Oates, Ingham & Sons, dyers, Bradford, England, liabilities six hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It is estimated that fifty millions of capital have been driven out of the State of Pennsylvania by the law taxing foreign corporations a quarter of a mill on each dollar of capital. The reduction in the duties on sugar in the United States caused activity in that article in the London markets, cane sugar advancing a shilling. Trade reports from the chief centres indicate improved prospects and a better feeling, on account of the removal of uncertainty regarding the tariff. The iron trade is more hopeful, the coal trade dull and ocean freights are in the same condition. Two hundred and eight failures were reported in the United States during the past week, thirty-one more than in the corresponding week of last year, while Canada had thirty-four, a decrease of five.

BONDS AND NOTES issued by States of the Southern Confederacy during the recent American rebellion were for years regarded as dead loss to their holders except in cases where they were bought simply as curiosities and souvenirs of that troublous period. Some time ago, however, speculators bought up quantities of the paper in question, thereby attracting curious attention both in Europe, where the bonds were principally held, and in America. Over sixty thousand dollars has recently been raised in London to pay the expenses of suits in United States courts upon behalf of foreign bond holders against the State of Virginia.

INIQUITY PRODUCES INIQUITY, as was illustrated in numerous scandals growing out of Guiteau's crime, some appearing even after the wretch's skeleton was made a gazing-stock. The Star Route scandal—wherein a ring of contractors and politicians are charged with defrauding the United States of immense sums in a branch of the mail service—is likewise producing some degrading exhibitions of human nature. There have been charges of corrupting jurors and there have been disgraceful altercations between lawyers in the court-room. Recently Judge Lilley called at the residence of S. W. Dorsey, one of the principal accused, in Washington, and the latter charged him with obtaining a certain Government witness. Becoming excited Dorsey struck the judge in the face and he fell to the floor while trying to avoid further blows. On it is said Dorsey kicked him and would have continued to abuse him but that he was held by a companion of the judge. Mr. Lilley is seventy years of age and is confined to bed with the effects of the brutal assault upon him.

OPponents of CAPITAL PUNISHMENT will draw an argument for their side from the case of a life convict named Ulm, who has been pardoned after an imprisonment of twenty-nine years in Michigan, for murder, of which it is now found he was almost certainly innocent. Of course, if capital punishment had been meted to him innocent life would have been sacrificed, but the lesson of such cases is rather that judges should be absolutely sure of culprits' guilt before consigning them in the name of justice to death, than that murderers should be permitted to live. The Legislature of the State of Maine, it is said, is about restoring the reign of the death penalty for murder in that State, as deeds of blood have increased there to an alarming extent during the years that desperate men have not had the fear of the halter before their eyes.

PETER BALLENTINE, a brewer, of Newark, New Jersey, left in his will fifty thousand dollars to various religious and benevolent objects. The question has been vigorously discussed, in a recent case of the same kind, whether the proceeds of a bad business could be accepted for the benefit of moral objects. A reasonable view is that while gifts of liquor profits are simply restitution, intentional or not, when devoted to the relief of poverty and distress, it would be inconsistent for a church to accept the profits of a business that it has denounced and sought to have overthrown. The position of most Christian churches of the present day in relation to the liquor traffic is one of antagonism, and to accept offerings from the enemy would be stultifying.

THE JEWS IN TORONTO have a movement among them to change certain customs in their religious services—such as introducing English and having the men and women sit together instead of being separated—and it is said if the Chief Rabbi in London, England, to whom the matter has been referred, does not sanction the reforms, that the reformers will become an independent body, as some Jews in Montreal have done.

THE GREAT STORM all over the world, which was to have been particularly violent on the continent of North America, predicted by a Government clerk at Ottawa—Mr. E. Stone Wiggins—to have taken place from the ninth to the eleventh of this month, came very far short of the terrible affair the prophet prepared people to expect. There were heavy weather and very high tides along the Atlantic coast within the set period, and a large snow-fall over a wide extent of the continent; but on the whole the tempest was not an unusual one for the season. While the storm was at its height earthquake shocks were felt in the Eastern Townships of Quebec, causing some alarm to the inhabitants.

LORD DALHOUSIE is to introduce the usual bill into the British House of Lords this year to make it lawful for a man to marry his dead wife's sister, and that peer has written to the Governor of Michigan, Mr. Begole, enquiring as to the effects of such marriages permitted in that and other States. The Governor's secretary has been instructed to prepare a reply to Lord Dalhousie, assuring him of the propriety of said marriages and denying the ill effects asserted against them.

AN INFLUENTIAL MEETING was recently held in Toronto under the auspices of the Woman Suffrage Society of that city. The mayor was present and gave an address, and resolutions were unanimously passed in favor of extending the franchise to women who held the property or income qualifications upon which men's right to vote is based. There were confident hopes expressed that within a year women could lawfully vote in the Province of Ontario.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE of Baltimore, Maryland, has adopted resolutions condemning the carrying and distribution of mails, running steam or street cars, and publishing, buying or reading secular newspapers on Sunday, and denouncing camp meeting associations that receive a rebate from Sunday travel.

IT IS PROJECTED in Toronto, Ont., to start a ladies' medical college and have it ready to be opened in October next. Lady physicians are likely to become more in demand as their position and place is recognized in intelligent communities, and it is gratifying to observe facilities being provided for their training.

A DISEASE similar to glanders, but affecting the horse's feet, is prevalent in Hamilton, Ontario, and a veterinary surgeon is very sick from blood-poisoning caused by contact of virus from a horse's foot with a cut on his hand.

THE HOSPITAL PHYSICIAN and an attendant have denied the statement of cruelty against patients made by other witnesses in the Dixmont Insane Asylum investigation, in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

MR. SHAKESPEARE, a member for British Columbia, is trying to procure a law in the Dominion Parliament to restrict Chinese immigration into British Columbia. He is almost certain to fail.

BALLAD OF THE TEMPEST.

We were crowded in the cabin,
Not a soul would dare to sleep—
It was midnight on the waters,
And storm was on the deep.

So we shuddered there in silence—
For the stoutest held his breath;
While the hungry sea was roaring,
And the breakers talked with death.

As thus we sat in darkness,
Each one busy in his prayers,
"We are lost!" the captain shouted
As he staggered down the stairs.

But his little daughter whispered,
As she took his hand—
"Isn't God upon the ocean,
Just the same as on the land?"

Then we kissed the little maiden,
And we spoke in better cheer,
And we anchored safe in harbor
When the moon was shining clear.
—Leicester, England, Post.

ERNEST ADLER.

BY MARGARET E. WISSLOW,
National Temperance Society, New York.
CHAPTER VI.—RUE.

The long vigil ended at last. As the hours passed wearily by, Marion had been nearly wild with the excitement of imagining what could possibly have detained her husband. Business she thought at first, but such detention had never occurred at this office, where all was regular as clockwork before. Perhaps he had gone directly to one of his pupils; but as the latest hour at which he could possibly be thus engaged passed by, that supposition had become untenable, and anxiety and fright took the place of all other feelings. That he was at the bottom of the lake or one of the rivers was the mildest conjecture she could form, and nothing but the absolute futility of such an effort prevented her rushing out into the night to seek him in the streets of the great, awful city.

It was with feelings of intense relief that she at last—it was nearly two o'clock—heard the familiar footstep at the door and the night-key inserted in the lock; but what made him pause and hesitate so long in the hall when he must know how anxious she was. She opened the parlor door, took one step into the hall, and then—but purposely refrain from writing what she saw, or from any attempt at describing the young wife's feelings. These themes have been written and talked about till they are as familiar as more than "twice-told tales," till the community has become so familiar with their horror that it has ceased to horrify. Infinitely worse things than the disappointment of a loving heart and the wrecking of a young wife's happiness, are constantly occurring as the results of social customs and of a traffic which our Christian public is legalizing and supporting.

It was the same old story of the meeting with an old friend, an invitation to a supper-party, hospitality given and carelessly accepted; of a slumbering demon roused from his lair, and shaking himself before he closed still more terribly with his doomed prey. We do not care to linger on the particulars. Of course, with each sober moment Ernest promised never to do the like again; but his was one of those cases of periodic appetite, and the paroxysm of insatiable craving lasted at this time for more than three weeks, during which the victim was never really sober at all.

During these three weeks, the fourth—a delicate little girl—came mournfully into the little household, which should have received her with such an outburst of joy. The illness and seclusion of his wife left Ernest with no home interests for the time, and nothing checked his devotion to the Moloch which was consuming him. Then came the reaction, and with it miserable, degrading repentance. The evil appetite was satiated for the present, and as reason resumed its sway his suicidal foolishness presented itself in its true colors. Impulsive in everything, his self-humiliation knew no bounds; again and again he begged his wife's forgiveness, and again and again promised her that a similar state of things should never occur again. And she believed him, as every woman has done since the beginning, and once more their life re-

sumed its course, though, perceptibly to her, on a lower grade than heretofore. Marion could not but be uneasy if her husband was detained a little longer than usual, and Ernest could not but feel the want of trust which her anxiety implied.

After some months the unfortunate young man fell again, repented again, promised again, and was again believed. Again the tempter came. But why detail the story? A few years saw him, after losing situation after situation, degraded in his own eyes and those of the community, living in a wretched tenement, from which position his wife's father rescued her and her little ones by taking them back to her early New England home. The sympathizing hearts which there received her, scarcely recognized in the faded, weary woman the fair young girl who had gone forth with such glowing anticipations of a future, over which there apparently hung no cloud. But even the mother's heart, which opened so lovingly to receive back again its wounded lamb, little guessed the agonizing hours, days, weeks, and months which had been endured before the end came.

It would be doing Ernest Adler great injustice did we leave the reader to suppose that he yielded unresistingly to his fate. On the contrary, those later years had been times of almost superhuman struggle for the mastery of the deadly enemy which held him in its cruel grasp, and which always ended in gaining the victory, but the struggle as protracted as it might.

Then, too, there were long periods of weeks, even months in duration, when there would be no craving for the accursed thing, and when he could not believe it possible that he should ever desire it again. At such times he would summon his remaining manhood and resolve that he would once more regain the position he had lost. He would secure another situation, engage again in literary work, and again Marion's bright hopes would spring up and blossom, only to be blighted once more.

It was toward the close of one of these later periods of sobriety that he felt the well-known and recognized symptoms of the all-consuming thirst creeping over him, and in abject terror rose from his seat in the counting-house where he was then employed, as he said to himself, to escape the temptation, but really as he knew to gratify its first urgent demand.

"Adler, I wish to speak with you," said the employer, who had been watching the young man with attentive and pitying eyes. "Don't go out now, that's a good fellow. I know what you want, but the first drop will be liquid fire, and the old story will be all gone over again. Be a man and conquer this evil demon who is ruining you once for all."

"Conquer him, Mr. Basson, that is impossible. Do you suppose I haven't tried everything that a man can try? I've made resolutions and promises; I've taken pledges and joined societies; I've signed medicines when the appetite is upon me—I've done everything but pray, and I'd do that if I thought it would do any good, but I don't."

"No; don't make a woman or a hypocrite of yourself quite yet," said the worldly, yet kindly man of business, "but call up all the manliness there is in you and gain one victory. If you ever conquer your enemy once, you have gained a vantage-ground for future battles."

"Mr. Basson, I can't. You know nothing about it."

"Don't I? Perhaps not. Well, I am an old man not much worth saving, and you are a young one well worth it. I want to save you if I can. How would it be if, while this raging craving lasts, you could not get at liquor by any possibility?"

"There might be a chance then," said Ernest, brightening a little, "but how could it be possible? If I had no money I should pawn my shoes or do something that would make the dealers trust me. I believe if I had no other way to get liquor I should steal it."

"But suppose you were where there was no liquor that could be stolen?"

"There is no such place, unless it is in the very heart of the wilderness."

"Well, that is exactly where I am going to send you, if you will only give your cooperation to my efforts. I want to send a special messenger to-night to P—— in Minnesota. You shall take my wagon and fast team, drive there first, attend to my business, and then keep straight on into the

wilderness till you are entirely beyond the reach of civilization, and stay there till you have fought your battle and come out a free man. Pack the wagon with a shelter tent, canned peas and fruits, and all that you will need for a two or three weeks' sojourn. I will pay the bills, for I am, for more reasons than one, interested in the success of the experiment. Of course you can, if you will, store away liquor among the catables, and I shall be none the wiser, or you can procure it at P—— or anywhere along the road; but I believe I can trust you if you only honestly consent to make the experiment. Will you?"

"Yes," said Ernest, whose natural generosity of spirit was touched by the greatness and evident sincerity of the offer. The novel interest of the proposition also held the thirst which was beginning to consume him in abeyance for the time.

"Promise that you will not drink before you go," said his employer, as he turned to write the business letter which Ernest was to take, while the latter went to make his preparations, for which, as the former had planned, there was little enough time.

The promise was given and faithfully kept, so that the experiment was made under as fair auspices as could possibly be wished; nor did the young man touch anything along the road or when he reached P——. Here, his business faithfully transacted, he seized the reins, and, with feverish impatience, began to drive the still fresh horses along the road that led directly toward the unbroken wilderness of the Northwest.

The night was moonless, but starry; house after house, whose inmates showed no signs of life, was passed at rarer and rarer intervals; till at length, when miles of unbroken solitude had been traversed and the road had dwindled to a mere track, Ernest stopped and unlatched the splendid horses, stately well tired out now, and left them to their rest; while, throwing his mattress on the brown satin of the fallen pines, he sought his own. The novelty of his position, added to the excitement he had undergone, kept him from sleeping for a long period; and there beneath the solemn stars he felt as though he should certainly come off conqueror in the strange fight. He felt strong enough to-night for anything. The craving had already ceased. He would have a good time in the woods and go home in a day or two, a possessor of himself and conqueror of his enemy. And to thinking about daylight he dropped asleep to build bright dream-castles of the time when Marion and the children should come back to him in the new life which he would build up for them.

Ernest did not awake till the sunshine reached his eyes from a very high angle up among the forest trees. But oh! the agony of the awakening. To the natural lassitude resulting from his long, fatiguing night-drive was superadded the terrible thirst, which, deprived of its gratification the night before, took its revenge by returning in redoubled force in the morning, and the poor victim would have given all that he ever expected to possess in earth or heaven for one cup of spirituous liquor taken as usual when the craving became too maddening to bear.

Of the miserable days and nights which succeeded no words can paint the picture. It was vain to attempt to eat; the choicest delicacies palled upon his sickly taste—in vain to attempt to shoot or fish, to read or write, with facilities for both of which occupations he had come amply provided. The horse-leech voice within could be heard to the exclusion of all other objects of sound, sight, or thought, and kept continually crying "Give! give!" the poison which had already wrought such fatal evil.

Ernest Adler was a brave young fellow in spite of his ready yielding to temptation, and he remained for a whole week and fought the battle, upon whose hardness and sufferings the loving Father must have looked down with yearning pity, even though, for reasons most conducive to the young man's best future good, He forbore to send His unsought help till the necessary lesson should have been fully learned: "without Me ye can do nothing."

At the close of the eighth day flesh and blood could stand the struggle no longer, and while retiring fairly from the conflict, Ernest turned his horses' heads homeward, drove his almost untaunted wagon-load of provisions to P——, hired a man to carry the team back to its owner with the hastily-

pencilled words, "No use.—E. A.," turned into the first bar-room that appeared, and never left the little town till, with a life barely saved in the violent attack of delirium through which he passed, by the kindness and skill of the country physician, he emerged penniless and friendless, the wreck, body and mind, of the once brilliant Professor's son.

CHAPTER VII.—OH, WRETCHED MAN.

The year that followed was the darkest of Ernest Adler's life. He never returned to C——, nor saw again his employer who had suggested the unsuccessful experiment. Broken and degraded, he wandered from place to place, occasionally securing a position, which he retained for some months, and then the insatiate appetite would again enchain him, and for weeks he would yield himself a willing slave to its demands. Once or twice he wrote to his wife, but his letters, while filled with self-condemnation and remorse, no longer contained any promise of future amendment. Such promises would no longer have been believed, and Ernest had become too thoroughly convinced of his utterly lost and helpless condition to attempt to offer them. He had lost all faith in himself, and only looked forward to closing a wretched life by a still more wretched death. What should come after, he did not know; his recent infidel companions had taught him to say—nothing! But no amount of specious reasoning can stifle the instinctive consciousness of life hereafter, and brought free to face with great possibilities, the gay, careless reveller began for the first time to think seriously on eternal realities. They were not pleasant thoughts which now haunted him night and day, and many an extra glass had to be drained to drown the uncomfortable expectations to which they sometimes gave rise. If the traditions of his youth were true—and why might they not be—his present line of conduct and action would make as wide a difference in that life whose existence was denied by his new friends, as it had done in his human family and social life. He endeavored again and again to escape from these thoughts, but they would not be driven away, and he often found himself picturing in a morbid kind of way, the details of that future toward which he was so rapidly hastening. That they could be worse than the present seemed impossible, and more than once the wretched man had half resolved to try for himself, and at least get out of the torment he was then enduring. He had temporarily secured the position of a railway conductor at this time, and his intermittent duties allowed plenty of time for thinking, as the frequent stoppages at depots and restaurants afforded as many opportunities for indulgence in the fatal habit, which, while he loathed, he found himself unable to overcome. He had once determined to jump from the platform of the rushing train as it dashed wildly over the open sleepers of a high trestle-work, but was withheld as by an invisible hand; at another time a phial of laudanum was held closely to his lips, but the same hand grasped his own, and he could not take the fatal sip.

If we had the attribute of omniscience, we should be sometimes greatly surprised at the intimate connection, even to the relation of cause and effect, between facts and incidents which, to human seeming, are utterly disconnected, the one from the other. Perhaps the reader will fail to trace the relationship between this lonely outcast, standing on the very verge of self-destruction, as the train, from west to east, rushed along, and the upper chamber in the city of B——, where, on a certain afternoon, a band of Christian women, known as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, were assembled at their weekly prayer-meeting.

"I request prayers for my husband," said a timid voice, the tearful blue eyes of the speaker telling, more eloquently than the words, of the necessity for the prayer. Perhaps, too, the same reader, not quite credulous as to these sacred mysteries, will not understand the influence upon the action of the desperate man, of the plain elderly woman who knelt alone in her closet, and from the depths of tearful agony prayed, "O God, save my son!" But long afterward, when Ernest came to compare dates and reminiscences, he found that both wife and mother were thus engaged at the very moments when the invisible Hand held him back from the crowning guilt of suicide.

TEMPERANCE.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

Col. J. J. Hickman, of Kentucky, who is well known as an able platform speaker and successful worker in Temperance and temperance, has arranged to make a short visit to Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. His services for any locality can be procured on moderate terms by applying at once to Mr. W. S. Williams, Nanaimo, Ont.

Mr. W. H. Lambley, the efficient G. W. C. T. of the Province of Quebec, has made arrangements to devote a portion of his time for some months to the extension of the work of the Order. This week his appointments have been at Contrecoeur, Compton, Waterville and North Coaticook. We hope to report several new lodges organized by him in connection with this visit.

ONTARIO.

From Hope of Maidstone Lodge, Essex Centre, A. Wilson, L. D., writes: "Our Lodge is progressing finely. We are getting new members every meeting, twenty-two being initiated during the last quarter, and prospects are as bright for the future. I expect before many months we will be hot in the agitation for the adoption of the Scott Act in this county."

Col. Bain, of Kentucky, for some years G. W. S. of that State and more recently "at large" as a platform speaker, is announced to visit Toronto shortly. He may probably speak in other parts of the country. Many of his admirers claim him as the most eloquent temperance champion of the United States.

At a recent meeting of the Essex, Ont., County Lodge, it was resolved to take immediate steps toward the adoption of the Scott Act for Essex County, and a committee was appointed to raise funds for the necessary expenses in connection with the work. There are a large number of strong lodges in Essex, and their influence will be much felt in this work.

The annual reunion of the Toronto city lodges was held on Tuesday evening of last week, and nearly two hundred and fifty members were present. Mr. Daniel Rose, City Deputy, occupied the chair and gave a brief opening address, in which he congratulated the members on the progress the Order had made in the city during the year. All the lodges in the "Queen City" are in a prosperous condition, and the returns show an aggregate increase of over two hundred members during the year.

The following new Lodges have been recently instituted in Ontario: Chandos, No. 704, Clydesdale P. O., Peterboro Co., instituted by the members of Maple Leaf Lodge, of Apsley; Christopher Jones, L. D., Nassau, No. 757, Wooler P. O., Northumberland Co.; Rev. J. H. Rutan, L. D., instituted by Rev. Mr. Buchanan, W. C. T. of Warkworth Lodge.

MANITOBA.

In consequence of the great emigration to Manitoba during the last few years, the Lodges in the old Provinces lost many of their valued members. It is evident, however, that most of these workers have not lost their zeal in the cause. About a dozen Lodges have already been instituted, and some of them are very successfully at work, though laboring under most serious disadvantages, consequent to a new and sparsely settled country. Lodges are now at work in the following places: City of Winnipeg, three. One of these, Fort Garry, has been at work for ten years and reports over two hundred members. Thomas Nixon, L. D., "City of Winnipeg," No. 15, Thomas Nixon, Jr., L. D., "Excelsior," Wm. Blackader, L. D., "Western Star," Minnedosa, J. F. Boyd, L. D., "Western Star," Pomeroy, John Phillips, Jr., L. D., "Refuge," Carman city, Rev. F. M. Finn, L. D., "Star," Dominion City, J. W. Ross, L. D. A new one is also established at Emerson, but no particulars of it are yet received. There are also lodges, dormant just now, at Kildonan, Poplar Point, and Selkirk.

A movement is on foot to have a Grand Lodge established for the Province soon.

Two new Lodges have just been instituted in the city of Winnipeg, and one at Emerson. There have also been new lodges established at Carman city, and Dominion City, Manitoba. The Manitoba lodges are yet under the jurisdiction of the G. L. of Ontario.

QUEBEC.

The following additions have been made to the number of active lodges within the last few weeks: "Morning Star" Lodge, Lennoxville, instituted by W. H. Lambley, G. W. C. T., Rev. W. Timberlake, L. D., "Rising Star" Lodge, Shefford Vale P. O., re-organized by Hugh A. Purdy, James Gail, L. D., "Faithful" Lodge, Barnston P. O., re-organized, Rev. M. K. Stone, L. D. The G. W. C. T. is engaged on a propagation tour this week, and new additions will probably be reported soon in consequence.

On Tuesday evening, 6th inst., Mr. Lambley visited New Ireland, Megantic Co., and gave a stirring address. Though the night was very stormy, there was a fair audience and arrangements were made for him to return and re-organize the Lodge soon. It has been some time dormant.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The semi-annual session of the Grand Division of Ontario will be held in the town of Paris, commencing Tuesday, May 29th. Reduced fares will be arranged for, and necessary certificates can be obtained of Thomas Webster, G. S., Paris, Ont. A large attendance is expected.

A new Division was instituted at Mount Albert, York Co., Ont., on the 25th ult., by Mr. John McMillan, G. W. P., of Toronto. There was a large charter membership.

A new Division has recently been organized at South Keppel, Bruce County, Ont., by the members of Allenford Division.

Some encouraging reports of success have recently been made by Divisions in Ontario. A new Division at Penetanguishene has initiated thirty-three members, and Crown Division at Granon reports the addition of thirteen members.

The next session of the District Division for the County of Brant will be held at Paris Plains on Thursday, 22nd inst.

QUEBEC.

The official report of the late semi-annual session of the Grand Division of Quebec has just been published and from it we take the following statistics in regard to the order in this Province. There are 17 existing divisions reported and the aggregate membership is 805, an increase of 63 over this time last year. During the last quarter 33 male members were initiated and 20 lady members. The grand scribes' receipts of the quarter were \$126.20 and there is reported \$215 cash on hand. Mr. J. S. Hall, G. S., reports: "Although I cannot report any considerable increase in point of numbers I am pleased to say that I have received from several of our divisions cheering reports of their condition and of the zeal with which the members are working for the cause."

PROHIBITORY ALLIANCE.

The Executive Committee of the Ontario Branch of the Alliance are arranging to open a permanent office in Toronto. The want has been much felt.

The Secretary, Mr. G. Fee, is devoting considerable of his time this year to a personal canvass of friendly subscriptions to wipe off the debt which has proved a serious embarrassment to the work for some years past.

The Rev. Mr. Wallace, of Toronto, has been engaged, for some time past, by request, in the preparation of some important statistics bearing on the temperance question, for the use of the Alliance. They will probably be published in a few weeks.

Several important prohibitory publications, including copies of the Scott Act, Prof. Foster's hand book, and several tracts and leaflets are kept constantly on hand for sale by Mr. Fee, Secretary, King st., Toronto. Mr. Jacob Spence, Parliament st., Toronto, for many years an agent, has also the Scott Act for sale, at ten cents per copy, besides several other cheap temperance publications.

The Toronto Branch has resolved to appoint an Election Committee whose duty it shall be each year to induce as many electors as possible to sign a pledge to support only candidates favorable either to prohibition or restriction as the case may require.

The Manitoba Branch of the Alliance has been put to great trouble and expense in defending in the Provincial Courts the validity of the Scott Act in the County of Lisgar, where it was adopted a couple of years ago by a good majority. There seems to have been some informality by the Government officials in regard to the publication of the notices of election, and taking advantage

of this the Provincial Government have issued licenses. An expensive law suit has been the result and the resources of the Alliance have been taxed to the fullest extent. In consequence it has not been possible to engage during the year in any aggressive work.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Orillia, Ont., has a flourishing branch of the C. E. T. S., which has been in successful operation for about two years. A good temperance meeting is held every Wednesday evening, and special attention is being paid to the circulation of good temperance literature. Several of the English temperance publications are being gratuitously distributed, and a free circulating temperance library of about sixty volumes has been established. There is also a strong Band of Hope, and every child belonging to it is gratuitously supplied with a copy of some appropriate temperance publication. Such a noble work must result in good. Our friend, Mr. Hale, of the *Packet*, is an active promoter of this work.

The Synod Committee at Toronto has issued a manual and pledge card for the use of branches throughout the Diocese. The want of an efficient organizing secretary is now felt.

The Rev. Canon Morgan, of Barrie, and the Rev. C. W. Blake, of Thornedale, Ont., are both engaged in getting branches of the Society established in their respective churches.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE UNION.

Mrs. Youmans, of Picton, so well known in connection with the temperance work throughout Canada, is an ex-President of the Ontario Woman's Temperance Association, and she is now at work under its auspices. She has been spending a month or so in the Province of Quebec, and at Montreal and other places she has visited large audiences have listened to her. One direct result of her visit to this city was the organization of a very successful Union here on the 31st of January, composed of the representatives of the ladies of the various churches. Writing of this Mrs. Clarke says: "This union is not merely the result of the persistent efforts of a few, it is the living and visible proof of a clearer recognition of duty on the part of many." Regular business meetings are now being held and important work is being arranged for.

At twelve other places Mrs. Youmans has since visited in this Province, Unions have been established.

NEWS AND NOTES.

DRINK AND CRIME.—The Toronto dailies have just published the police record of that city for last year, and the statistics tell the old story of drink and crime. There were about three thousand arrests there last year of "drunk and disorderly," 2,437 of whom were males, and 537 females. Then there were 135 cases of "breach of the liquor license act," 96 of whom were males, and 36 females. There were also 468 cases of assault, and it is well known that drink had its full share in causing many of these. It is also probable that in a good proportion of other crimes, such as larceny, insulting language, vagrancy and the like, drink was a leading cause. Toronto is not worse, and probably not as bad, as most other Canadian cities, so far as drinking and drunkenness is concerned, but these figures certainly go to show that there is a grand field for mission work there. The heathenism of drunkenness is the worst heathenism in the world to-day.

A PRACTICAL MOVE.—The Toronto Branch of the Alliance have been considering the proposal to establish a temperance party and at a recent meeting the legislative committee, to whom it was referred, reported against it, and recommended in its stead the appointment annually of an election committee, whose business it will be to canvass the city thoroughly and obtain signatures of those electors willing to support temperance or prohibitory candidates in preference to others. The great object is to secure: "1. The nomination and return to the House of Commons of men pledged to support a bill for the prohibition of the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating beverages. 2. The nomination and return to the Local Legislature and to the City Council of men pledged to support such measures for the prohibition or restriction of the

liquor traffic as may be within the power of the bodies named to enact." It will require some years' effort to demonstrate what may be the actual success of such an effort, but we shall watch its working with much interest.

THE MALT EXPORT TRADE.—The newly revised United States tariff has raised the duty on Canadian malt, imported into that country, from about 8 cents to 20 cents per bushel of 34 pounds, the effect of which will no doubt be to kill off any malt manufacture here for the United States market. Last year 1,171,580 bushels of malt were manufactured in Canada for export, valued at about one dollar a bushel. The Trade returns go to show that, with the exception of 100 bushels sent to Newfoundland, the whole of this malt was sent to the United States markets. Probably those malting for export will now either have to find a market in Great Britain or close up entirely. The new revision, however, allows Canadian barley to go into the American market at 10 cents per bushel duty, instead of 15 cents as before. Canada last year exported 11,588,446 bushels of barley, nearly every bushel of which was exported to the United States.

FEMALE SUFFRAGE.—We notice that quite a strong agitation is springing up in regard to giving women the right of voting at all elections in connection with the continuance of the liquor traffic. If the Scott Act was so amended as to give the women of Canada, equally with the men, the right to vote on its adoption, there can be no doubt but the end of the legalized liquor selling business would be greatly hastened. Why the women should be deprived of this right cannot, we venture to say, be satisfactorily explained. Women, in many cases, are greater sufferers because of the drink traffic than men. Thousands of them feel it too keenly for words to express in the impoverishment of their homes and the demoralization of their families, and many of them have a terrible realization of the mighty power of an acquired appetite. The women of Canada understand the nature of the drink traffic and we hope to see them given a voice in regard to its disposal.

TEMPERANCE ON THE GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.—The Chief Superintendent of the Intercolonial Railway has recently issued a circular to employees of the line, which, after declaring that "it is of the utmost importance that only men of known sober habits shall be employed in any position affecting the movements of trains," orders that any train despatcher, station master, assistant station master, conductor, telegraph operator, engine driver, fireman, brakeman or switchman who is known to be intoxicated, whether on duty or not, shall be peremptorily dismissed from the service, and all officers and employees are required to aid in carrying out this order, and they will be held responsible for any neglect or concealment.

"MY CONDITION IS DESPERATE."

DEAR HOME DEPARTMENT.—I am a book-keeper in a large wholesale liquor house in this city and am in need of help. A good deacon who has observed my condition has kindly given me copies of your valuable paper, and called my attention to the "Home Department" in particular. Being an inveterate user of that vile weed, tobacco, I am encouraged to ask, through your columns, for advice and help to rid me of the terrible affliction I am suffering under. To show how badly I need the help of my Christian friends I will relate my experience and my condition: I began to chew tobacco at five years of age and to smoke soon after. The appetite gradually grew upon me to such an extent that at present I chew three ten-cent pieces of hard tobacco a day besides smoking ten or twelve cigars. Two weeks ago I tried to give up the habit of chewing, and I have failed. My wife said if it acted so on my nerves I had better not stop. My condition I know is deplorable, but in spite of the business I am in I do not know one kind of liquor from another, as I made up my mind I could not attend to my duties and drink too. I only stay in my position for want of something better, and in my heart I hate it, but it is my only resource. I hope some kind friends of the *Witness* will tell me what to do.

TOBACCO SLAVE.

[Parents should read this to their smoking boys who are entering on a similar career.—EDITOR.—Home Department, N.Y. *Witness*.

THE WEEK.

A LEADING PAPER of Atlanta, Georgia, readily admits that the negro in the South is doing better than even his best friends expected.

THE SURFACE GROUND has been removed along the line of the Panama canal from ocean to ocean, and digging machines are rapidly cutting away the earth.

FIVE OF THE MURDERERS of Professor Palmer, who was slain in the Egyptian desert during the recent troubles, were recently hanged in Tantah, Egypt, in presence of thirty-five Bedouin chiefs.

AT THE FUNERAL of Mr. E. G. Stebbins, editor of the *Patriot*, Cuba, New York, who was a sceptic, at the request of the deceased the Knights of Honor sang "Marching through Georgia" going to the grave, and "Good-bye, my love, good-bye," on returning.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR in New York and Pennsylvania are being asked by their leaders to organize opposition to the convict labor system. It is out of the question that criminals should be maintained in penitentiaries in idleness, yet it is often difficult to employ them profitably without having their labor come into unfair competition with free labor.

THE PROHIBITION of AMERICAN PORK in Germany goes into effect a month after it is published. Some of the German merchants fear the United States may adopt retaliatory measures. Liberal contributions to the relief of the American flood sufferers have been sent from Germany. The Empress has given one thousand marks (about two hundred and fifty dollars), and the Emperor three thousand marks.

A BILL is BEFORE the Legislature of Connecticut to double the Governor's salary, now two thousand dollars. The executive rulers of the United States, State and Federal, are, as a rule, the smallest paid officials in the country, in proportion to the dignity of their positions, and probably no rulers in the world receive less according to the greatness and wealth of the territory governed.

MR. ALEXANDER HAMILTON STEPHENS, Governor of Georgia, died on Sunday week in Atlanta, the State capital. Mr. Stephens was elected to the State Legislature at the age of twenty-four, and ever since had been one of the most notable men of the South. Although he did his utmost to oppose the secession of the Southern States which brought on the war of the rebellion, yet during that trying period he stood by his own country and kindred, giving the Confederacy the benefit of his best powers. Thousands of people viewed the body of the departed statesman, and his funeral was attended by an immense concourse from far and near.

A WIDOWER named Burgess married the widow of an old neighbor named Gagnon, in Quebec, and the parish priest is trying to disannul the union on the ground that Burgess had once acted as godfather to Mrs. Gagnon's child, and a "spiritual affinity" thereby existed between the two which, under the rule of the Council of Trent, made the marriage void. Burgess is willing to have the bonds severed and is taking civil action to second the ecclesiastical efforts to that end. The absence of "spiritual affinity," one would think, ought to be worse than its presence in wedded life; but so it appears the rules of the Council of Trent do not ordain.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT of France commands a majority in the Legislature, and apparently the only ones to suffer from the recent crisis are the princes, who have been driven from their positions in the army. It is reported that the Prince of Wales has expressed strong disapprobation of the military degradation of the French Princes. Marshal Bazaine, who escaped from confinement on a small island, whether he was consigned for alleged treachery in surrendering Metz to the Prussians in 1870, has written a book on the Franco-Prussian war, wherein he vindicates his military course and attacks the management of that war, and it is said the police have been ordered to seize all copies of the work found in France.

DURING THE AMERICAN REBELLION, a privateer steamer called the "Alabama," fitted out and manned in British territory, preyed upon American commerce, and the result was an aggregate of claims against Great Britain after the war amounting to an enormous sum. An international court of arbitration met in Geneva to decide what damages Great Britain should have to pay, and fifty million dollars were awarded. After paying all approved claims out of this amount, the United States had still over nine and a half millions of the award left, but there are over two thousand claims yet pending before the special court in Washington amounting without interest to nearly fourteen millions, which the interest would run up to nearly twenty millions provided all the claims be sustained. Important questions of law affect the decision upon a portion of the claims yet unsettled.

THERE ARE SYMPTOMS appearing to show an awakening of the public to resist the formation of monopolies as well as the undue liberties taken by existing ones. The Legislature of Pennsylvania has passed a law enacting to the State the property of any telegraph company that consolidates with competing lines. Monopoly must have laid heavy burdens upon the people from whom so extreme a measure emanated. There is war between the corporation of Chicago and the Mutual Union Telegraph Company—one of the great telegraph monopolies of this continent. According to contract between the two parties named the company was to have its wires within the city laid underground by March first, and failing to have such done the mayor had all the wires cut at the city limits and set a watch of police to prevent them being joined. The company moved before the United States Court for an injunction restraining the city from interfering with the rejoining of the wires, but the judge decided that the company must abide by the contract and its right to carry wires on poles had expired by limitation. He held, however, that the mayor had acted unlawfully in causing the wires to be cut, which was taking the law out of proper hands.

THE OHIO PROTECTIVE LIQUOR LEAGUE recently held a secret session and roughly overhauled the temperance measures before the State Legislature. The necessity for such leagues is an encouraging sign, for it is not so very long ago that liquor sellers and their friends thought they could afford to laugh at the temperance movement. They find now they have to fight for dear life against it. The legislation that is causing the wrath of the Ohio publicans is a resolution to provide for full legislative control of the liquor traffic, with power to pass local option laws and for prohibition. This was carried in the Assembly by sixty-eight to twenty-five amid great enthusiasm, and was expected to be adopted by the Senate.

A BILL is to be introduced in the Dominion Parliament to make special provision for the punishment of persons guilty of beating their wives.

ALEXANDER MICHAELOWITZ GORTSCHAKOFF, a Russian Prince and Statesman, who was one of the most notable and powerful diplomatists of this century, died in Baden-Baden, Germany, on Sunday, aged about eighty-six.

AGENTS WANTED.—The Publishers of the WEEKLY MESSENGER want good, live, effective agents in every place in the Dominion. To such a reasonable commission will be sent. Send for samples and terms at once, to this office.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY is to light up its main building in New York city with the electric light, in such a manner, it is said, as to illustrate that electricity is as great a success as a lighting agent as it is in conveying messages.

THERE IS A REPORT current in Washington that Mr. Blaine, the Senator from Maine, was shot at while returning from a night session at the recent meeting of Congress. A hole apparently made by a bullet was found in the window of the carriage in which he rode home.

HENRY DUROCHER, a workman in the lumber woods of the Kippewa, Ontario, got drunk on the way to his home at Gloucester and was badly frozen. Nearly all the cases reported of persons being frozen are accompanied by the explanation that they had been drinking. Frost only completes the numbing process of alcohol.

SENATOR BOTSFORD was nearly run down in Ottawa by a calman and he had the offender brought before the magistrate and heavily fined. He said he acted in the interests of the public, and in this respect the Senator's example is much needed. Wrongdoing too often goes unchecked and grave abuses are established, because people regard their own ease and feelings before the general good.

TO WHOM IT CONCERNS.—Sample copies of this paper are this week sent to a large number of the Temperance Workers throughout the country. We shall be glad to have the assistance of all such everywhere. Kindly send us your own subscription and ask your friends to subscribe. A cheaper and better Weekly Temperance journal cannot be found. Our future success largely depends on the co-operation of our friends. Please let us hear from you at once.

TWO SETS OF BOYS.

BY M. L. LEACH.

I have learned a great many things from school that you boys and girls will not learn there, unless you become teachers. I am sure they would have escaped my notice as a pupil, even if I had remained a pupil till my beard turned gray. Pupils study their books, but teachers study their pupils. They study their dispositions and characters, boys and girls; calculate the future and estimate the value you will be to the world as men and women. And they usually estimate correctly. "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." As is the boy, so will be the man. Lazy boys do not make industrious men. Careless, slatternly girls do not become neat, tidy, ladylike women. The boy who delights to pierce the harmless flies with a pin, will be hard and cruel when he is old.

I remember some boys that were in a school I taught once, whose characters I was interested in studying. For the sake of convenience, I will call them set number one, and set number two.

There were three or four boys in each set, all nearly of the same age. In that school there was no janitor. The teacher usually built the fire in the morning, and during the

day the boys were expected to bring in wood to supply the stove. I soon observed that there was quite a marked difference between the two sets. When at recess I would say, "Now, boys, each of you please bring in an armful of wood," the boys of set number one moved tardily, and sometimes I found it necessary to repeat the request. Then again, they always came back with light loads—doing just enough to appear like complying with the request.

On the other hand the boys of set number two always started promptly and worked cheerfully, and always brought in heavy loads.

Boys and girls who read this, what is your opinion about those boys? I will tell you mine.

The boys of both sets were acting out their natural dispositions. As they were acting as boys, they will continue to act as men. Those of set number one will always be such as are well described by the American use of the expressive word—shiftless. They will be of little account in the world. They may be ambitious in their way—that is, they may be looking forward to some good time hoped for, when fortune will smile on them but they will neglect the duties and labors of the present, and will therefore be disappointed. The smiles of fortune will not be for them.

But the boys of set number two will go through life doing promptly, faithfully and well the work that falls to their lot. Nothing will be done to put off till to-morrow that ought to be done to-day. By the blessing of Providence on their labors, they will work out their own fortunes. They will not sit with folded hands, idly sighing for positions, and influence, and honor. All these will be theirs as surely as industry and faithfulness receive their reward. The world will be the better for their having lived in it.

Just a word more. Boys and girls can, if they will, mend their own dispositions and habits. God helps those who in this way try to help themselves.—*Church and Home*.

WHY A KEROSENE LAMP BURSTS.

BY A CIVIL ENGINEER.

A great many fatal accidents happen from trying to pour a little kerosene on the fire to make it kinder better, also by pouring oil into a lamp while it is lighted. Most persons suppose that it is the kerosene itself which explodes, and that if they are very careful to keep the oil itself from being touched by the fire or the light there will be no danger. But this is not so. If a can or a lamp is left about half full of kerosene oil the oil will dry up—that is, "evaporate"—a little and will form, by mingling with the air in the upper part, a very explosive gas. You cannot see this gas any more than you can see air. But if it is disturbed and driven out, and a blaze reaches it, there will be a terrible explosion, although the blaze did not touch the oil. There are several other liquids used in houses and workshops which will produce an explosive vapor in this way. Benzine is one; burning fluid is another; and naphtha, alcohol, ether, chloroform may do the same thing.

In a New York workshop lately, there was a can of benzine, or gasoline, standing on the floor. A boy sixteen years old lighted a cigarette, and threw the burning match on the floor close to the can. He did not dream there was any danger, because the liquid was corked up in the can. But there was a great explosion, and he was badly hurt. This seems very mysterious. The probability is that the can had been standing there a good while and a good deal of vapor had formed some of which had leaked out around the stopper and was standing in a sort of invisible cloud over and around the can; and this cloud, when the match struck it, exploded.—*Christian Union*.

LEMON PIE.—Mix four tablespoonful of sugar with the beaten yolks of four eggs. To a quart of milk brought to a boil, add two-thirds of a cup of flour made smooth in a very small quantity of cold milk. Stir this until it is cooked and thickened. Remove from the fire and stir in the yolks and sugar. Flavor with the juice and grated rind of two lemons. Pour into a couple of baked under crusts. Cover the cream with the whites of the eggs, beaten to a froth and slightly sweetened. Let it stand in the oven a few minutes to brown. This quantity makes two pies.

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DE.—The newly has raised the ported into that s to 20 cents per effect of which any malt man- States markets. s of malt were r export, valued hel. The Trade th the exception foundland, the to the united those malting have to find a close up entirely. allows Canadian rican market at stand of 15 cents r exported 11, y, nearly every ed to the United

notice that quite ing up in regard t of voting at all t the continuance e Scott Act was omen of Canada, right to vote on o doubt but the e- selling business Why the women right cannot, we rionally explained, greater sufferers affic than men. t too keenly for poverishment of alization of their n have a terrible power of an ac- men of Canada the drink traffic given a voice in

VERNMENT Rail- tentend of the e- recently issued a the line, which, f the utmost im- of known sober in any position f trains," orders, station master, er. conductor, ine driver, fire- tchman who is d, whether on rempitorily dis- d all officers and o aid in carrying will be held r concealment.

DESPERATE."

T.—I am a book- liquor house in f help. A good y condition has f your valuable tention to the rticular. Being t vile weed, to- sk, through your help to rid me of suffering under. the help of my te my experience o add in tobacco to chew tobacco me soon after. w upon me to ent I chew three e a day besides ars. Two weeks habit of chewing, e said if it acted er not stop. My able, but in spit to not know one, as I made up ad to my duties y in my position tter, and in my y only resource. s of the *Witness*

ABACCO SLAVE. to their smoking a similar career. nt, N.Y. *Witness*.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Since the days of Edward the Confessor the kings of England have been crowned in this royal edifice with great pomp and magnificence, and even though the ceremony has been performed elsewhere it was thought necessary to repeat it at Westminster in the presence of all the great personages of the land. The moment the crown is placed on the monarch's head the Tower guns fire a salute in honor of the new head of the nation.

Westminster Abbey was founded by Sebert, king of the East Saxons, in the year 610, but was destroyed by the Danes, and afterward rebuilt in 958 by King Edgar, and again rebuilt and enlarged by Edward the Confessor in 1245. It suffered great injuries in the reign of Henry VIII, and still greater by the Puritans when it was occupied by the soldiers of the Parliament. It was reconstructed by Sir Christopher Wren who in the most able manner added to its beauty and solidity.

The Abbey is of Gothic design, built in the form of a cross 400 feet long and 200 feet wide.

Here lie the dust of many of England's greatest men, and monuments commemorate the lives and deaths of many others whose dust has not been buried here. In the Poet's Corner are monuments to Shakespeare, Milton, Southey, Chaucer, John Dryden, Butler, Campbell, Addison, Sheridan, Beaumont, Spenser, Thomson, Gay, Dickens and many others. In the different chapels are the monuments of Mary Queen of Scots, Henry V. and his brother Richard, Duke of York, murdered by their cruel uncle Richard III., Queen Elizabeth, George II. and his queen, James I., Charles II., Thomas Watt, the inventor of the steam engine. In the centre of the abbey, and nearly surrounded by the different chapels is that of Edward the Confessor, the most ancient and interesting of them all, in the centre of which stands the mosaic shrine of the Confessor before which Henry V. was seized with his last illness while confessing. Here are many fine monuments, such as those of Richard II. and his queen, Henry III., Henry V., Edward III. and his queen. Here are also the two coronation chairs used at the coronation of the sovereigns of Great Britain. One of them, with a stone seat, known as Jacob's Pillow, was brought from Scotland by Edward I. In the Ambulatory is situated the monument to General Wolfe, the captor of Quebec, William Pitt, earl of Chatham, and many others.

This building is a place to enter with bowed head, the visitor being, as it were, in the presence of the greatest men and women of the near and remote past, some of whom were neglected while living but whose real worth was recognized after their death.

STORIES OF GOD'S PROVIDENCE.

BY ALEXANDER MACLEOD, D.D.

In a moorland country, where I once lived, there is a lonesome bit of highway, on which a solitary cottage stood. This cottage, in the days I knew it, was the abode of a farmer-laborer who had nothing to support his wife and children except his weekly wages. They were very poor; and they were about to become poorer still. It was winter. The ground was hard with frost; and at one of his tasks one day the father fell and broke his leg. You may be sure the heart of the mother was filled with anxious thought; but she believed in God and was a daily reader of His word. So in the evening of the day when the sorrow fell on their home, and after the village doctor had set the broken limb and the children were all in bed, she took the Bible and read a portion of it for her husband and herself. And it happened to be the Psalm where it is said, "Every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle on a thousand hills." Then she settled herself in an armchair by the bedside, for she was to sit up with her husband that night; and by-and-by she was glad to see that he fell asleep. But her own thoughts were busy with what she had read. And the words kept sounding in her heart as if they had been spoken to her by God, "Every beast of the forest

is mine, and the cattle on a thousand hills." As she sat there in that silence some one knocked at the door. It turned out to be a shepherd leading his sheep to a market in a neighboring town. He said to her, "One of my best sheep has hurt its foot on a stone, and cannot travel farther; if you will give me a pound I shall leave it with you." But the woman said, "I have not a pound, nor anything like a pound, in the house." And then she told the story of that lay's mishap, and pointed to her husband in bed. The man answered, "In that case, my good woman, you shall have the sheep without the money, and my man will stay behind for half an hour and kill it and dress it for you." And all that kindness was done for her. On the very night when her need was so great food came to her and her house from God, which lasted and was an abundant supply till her husband was able to go out to work again.

About two hundred and eighty years ago a clerk was wanted in the parish church of Ugborough, a little village in Devonshire; and one of the candidates was a young lad about sixteen years of age, who came from a neighboring village. But he did not get the place because of his youth. He was very much cast down. He was the son of poor but worthy parents, and one of a large family of brothers and sisters. He said to his mother

soon passed away from his mind. He left Exeter and travelled on and on till at last he found himself in Oxford. He knew nobody there. But having passed through Oxford, and knowing that Oxford College was the one to which Devonshire students went, he knocked at the gates of that college and asked if they wanted a lad like him for any work he could do. They did want such a lad as he. And in a short time he was employed to scour pans, to clean knives, to brush shoes, and in other ways help in the kitchen.

John was a faithful servant, and soon became a favorite with everybody about the college. And as he had a good many hours of leisure he set himself to learn Latin and Greek. And by-and-by the dons going past, saw this kitchen-boy poring over loose leaves of grammars, and would ask him jokingly if he was reading Homer or the Latin poets. But after a while one of them another gave up joking at the lad and went near to him, and saw that by himself alone he had come very near to the reading both of Homer and the Latin poets. And the dons took him away from the kitchen and made room for him in the classes of their college, and he became one of their foremost scholars, and one in whom they all felt pride. And by-and-by John was made a fellow, and then a professor of divinity, and

"I SAY UNTO YOU." MATT. 5: 18.

BY FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

See how many times these four little words come in this chapter. What the Lord Jesus said so often we surely ought to notice.

It makes all the difference who says a thing. If you could get near enough to the Queen to hear her say anything, you would listen with all your might. And if she began, "I say," you would lean forward to make sure of hearing what she had to say. But if she said, "I say to you," I am sure no one would need to tell you to pay attention.

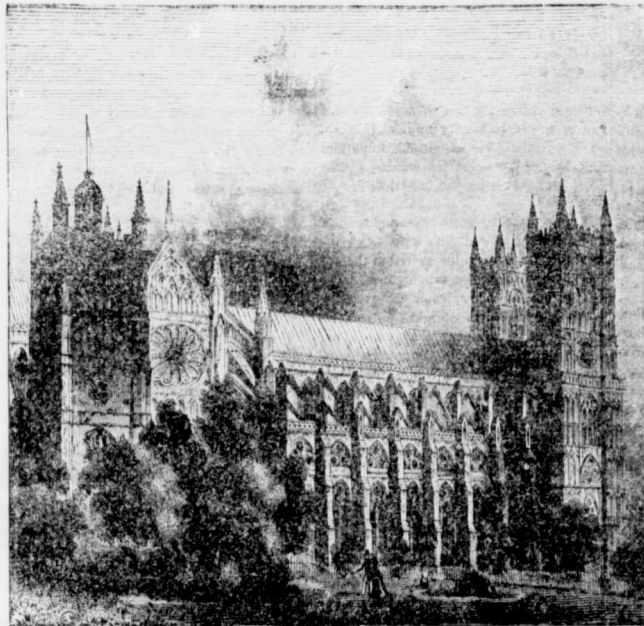
Now, the Lord Jesus says over and over again, "I say unto you." It was not only that he did say it a long time ago, but that whenever you look at the words he is saying it now. For his words are not dead; they are live words, just as much as if he had said them a minute ago. For he says they are spirit and life, and that they shall never pass away. So when you come to "I say unto you," remember Jesus means it, and that he really means you to pay the same attention to what comes next as if he were speaking aloud to you.

And then remember it always means, "I say unto you," not only the disciples who went up to him in the mountain, but each of you who are just beginning to be one of his learners, for that is what "disciple" means. Some of the things he says may be a little more than you can understand yet, but they are said to you all the same. When I was a little girl I had a sovereign given me. If it had been a shilling, I might have put it in my own little purse and spent it at once, but being a sovereign, my dear father took care of it for me, and I suspect I forgot all about it. But one day when I was quite grown up, he called me into his study and gave me the sovereign, reminding me how it had been given me when I was about as high as the back of a chair. And I was very glad to have it then, for I understood how much it was worth, and knew very well what to do with it. Now, when you come to some saying of the Lord Jesus that you do not understand or see how to make any use of for yourself, do not think it no consequence whether you read it or not. When you are older you will find that it is just like my sovereign, coming back to you when you want it and are able to make use of it. But how good it is of the Lord Jesus to have said so many things that are just what will help you now! Be on the look-out for them every time you read, and see if you don't find something every day which is for you now. Ask for the Holy Spirit always before you begin, and then you may say as Habakkuk did, "I will watch to see what he will say unto me."

Suppose you keep a sharp pointed pencil or a fine pen in the place where you usually read your Bible, and mark every time that the Lord Jesus says, "I say unto you." And I think it would be a good plan if you put a double mark to every saying of his which you feel has come home to your own heart. You will remember them better, and it will help you to find them again.—*Advocate and Guardian.*

TO COLOR SOUPS.—A fine amber color is obtained by adding finely-gated carrot to the clear stock when it is quite free from scum. Red is obtained by using red skinned tomatoes from which the skin and seeds have been strained out. Only white vegetables should be used in white soups, as chicken. Spinach leaves, pounded in a mortar, and the juice expressed and added to the soups, will give a green color. Black beans make an excellent brown soup. The same color can be gotten by adding burnt sugar or browned flour to clear stock.

FRENCH TOAST.—Beat three eggs till very light and stir into a pint of milk. Slice some bread and dip in this. Put a little more butter on the pan-cake-griddle than would be right for frying cakes; lay on the slices of bread and fry till brown. Sprinkle a little powdered sugar and cinnamon on each piece, and serve at once.



with a heavy heart, "I must not be a burden any longer upon father and you, I shall set out and find work of some kind or other elsewhere and support myself.

So he bade farewell to his father and his brothers and sisters, and with a little bundle in his hand he left his home. His mother went with him two or three miles of the way. When at length she was obliged to turn back, she knelt down with him at the roadside and asked God to bless him and go with him and keep him from every evil way. Then she took out some money and gave it to him for the journey. Then the two kissed each other and, weeping, parted.

By-and-by he arrived at the city of Exeter. He went to the cathedral; he wandered about the streets; he called at the shops; but of all to whom he applied that day no one had work for him. At last he found himself standing at the window of a book-shop looking at the rows of books on the shelves within. At that moment, happening to lift his eyes he caught a glimpse of the cathedral; and the thought suddenly shot into his mind that there was a connection between those books and the cathedral. If he, poor though he was, could become learned in books, he might be worthy of a place some day in a cathedral. It was a mere thought, and it

for twenty-seven years he labored in that college as professor and writer of books where he had served as kitchen-boy. And at the end of that time he was made Bishop of Worcester, and therein proved the truth of the thought which shot through his mind at the window of the book-shop in Exeter, that there was a way through books to a place in a cathedral.

Bishop Prideaux was never ashamed of his early trials. He kept the leathern clothes, in which he set out from his father's house, to his old age. He loved to revisit the village in which he was born. He greatly loved his parents. In his kindness he would plan surprise visits. He would bring his doctor's scarlet gown and put it on to please them. He never tired of showing them reverence. Often he would say to them, "If I had got the clerk's place in Ugborough I should never have been Bishop of Worcester." He loved to think that his mother's prayer had been answered in the happiest events of his life. And he did not think differently when the happy years came to an end and years of disgrace and war came in their stead. Those who triumphed in that war drove him from Worcester, but he still felt and said, that all his life had been planned out for him by God.

THE STORY OF SIU CHIN.

BY MISS DANIELLS.

In the village of Toa-Po, in the Tie-Ie district, a poor family, surnamed Tie, live in two rooms and the house rented at that. There is no direct communication between these two rooms, so in going from one to the other, persons must go out of doors. One room is furnished with two beds, a table two cupboards, a bench and two chairs—this is the room in which Miss Norwood and I were invited to partake of tea, cake and candies, when we visited the family in October—in the second room is a bed, a loom, a chair and small articles used in cooking, beside the loose stuff, sticks, dried grass, etc., which belong to every Chinese family and must be stored.

The father of the family is a heathen and an interpreter of the gods, the mother is a Christian and Bible-reader, the elder son is a Christian and a theological student, the eldest daughter is a believer, but having married into a heathen family she is not allowed to worship the true God and only does it secretly; the second daughter died many years ago; the third, a bright girl fourteen years old, was betrothed to a heathen before she or her mother believed, and these betrothals being like the laws of the Medes and Persians she will be obliged to marry this heathen and go into a heathen family to live, to the great regret of herself and her mother. The second son is a believer but is kept in the heathen schools at his home by his father. The fourth daughter is in the school at Swatow, and she is the little girl of whom I wish to tell you. Her name is Tie Siu Chin. Siu Chin came into the school less than two years since. She has the advantage of a mother's care and consequently the prospect of being betrothed to a Christian lad. You may feel like smiling at the idea of a little girl only twelve years old being betrothed or "engaged to be married" as we often say, but this you know is the practice all over China and so it seems all right to these children. "All right" do I say? No! I think not. I believe that many of the girls rebel against the custom, and feel in their hearts as bitter as many girls at home do in following fashions that are inconvenient and disagreeable. Yet custom in China is just as great a tyrant as fashion in America, and both work ruin to the domestic happiness which God ordained for the good of both Chinese and American girls. Siu Chin is said to be naturally very amiable and industrious, so that she undoubtedly has a pleasant life before her. The neighbors all praise her and say that she never deserves a beating. Her mother says that when she was only six years old she went to the house of a neighbor and see-

ing the woman spinning she urged her to teach her to spin. She allowed her to go for many days but did not believe she could learn. She persevered and when she brought the yarn that she had spun to her mother she was greatly delighted.

She was about eight years old when her mother and brother first believed, and they at once began evening prayers. She was always present, but her mother did not know how she felt about it until one night as she sat sewing, Siu Chin said to her, "Mother, do not sew now, I am very sleepy and want to go to bed, but I do not want to go until we have had prayers." This was before she fully believed, but

the devil, and interpreting for the false gods. Her father received the letter when there were many heathen present. He was very proud that she had written to him, so he read it aloud, and showed the writing to the company, who declared that the writing was good, but the words were not good. Then the mother, who was also present, told them many things about the gospel, and no one made an answer.

While Siu Chin has been in school she has read the hymn-book, the four gospels, Acts, Corinthians and Genesis in the language of the common people, and she has read Exodus in the letters of the educated people. Every Christian Chinese woman

begin in the lowest place in the office; but if found competent he would be advanced. Mr. Silas Brown was a sharp, and some said hard, business man. But he was just, and had a really kind heart under his sharp ways.

Edward Clayton had seen the advertisement, and as he wanted to do something to help his widowed mother, he determined to apply for the situation, though he had heard not a little about Mr. Brown's sharp ways. So he presented himself in that gentleman's office, and told him why he had come.

"Your name?" said Mr.

Brown. "Edward Clayton," was the response.

"Age?"

"Seventeen."

"Ever been in business?"

"No, sir."

"What do you know?"

"My teacher, Mr. Grey, of the High School, will tell you that I stood well in my classes."

"Do you smoke, or chew tobacco?"

"No, sir. My mother would not allow that, even if I wanted to."

"So you are not too old to mind your mother," said the merchant.

"No, sir."

"Go to church?" asked Mr.

Brown. "Yes, sir, and to Sabbath-school."

"If I employ you, will you do exactly as I tell you?"

"Certainly, sir," said Edward, "so long as you do not tell me to do anything wrong."

"Well, that's cool, I declare," said the merchant. "Who is to be the judge, I should like to know, as to what is right and wrong?"

"So far as I am concerned, Mr. Brown," replied the young man. "I must decide by my own conscience. But I do not believe that you would ask me to do anything that was wrong."

"Have you any recommendations?" persisted Mr. Brown.

"No, sir. I have never been in business, and so have no one to give a recommendation."

"Oh, well," said the merchant, something like a smile coming over his sharp features, "I think you have some very good recommendations. A young man in these days who does not smoke or chew, who is willing to acknowledge that he is obedient to his mother, who attends church and Sabbath-school, and who says that he will be governed by his conscience, is, to my thinking, well recommended."

So Edward got the place, and I fancy will be able to keep it, at least until he grows out of it, into a better one.

Good principles, boys, are the best foundation you can have for true success in life.—*Child's Paper.*



after a time she came to school, and when she went home she wanted to pray with them.

One day she said to her mother: "I want to be baptized." Her mother replied, "You are very small, and I fear you do not understand much of the gospel." She repeated, "I positively want to be baptized, and be a disciple of Christ." She soon returned to school, and two communions after the brethren thought her a suitable subject for baptism.

Not long after this she wrote a letter to her father in which she said to him that she felt he ought to know the gospel, and she was writing to exhort him to believe in Jesus Christ and worship God, and to throw aside the affairs of

who can read gives hope for the native church, for though as a girl and a woman she be much neglected, as the aged mother she becomes monarch of the household, and as a Christian her influence is felt in everything that pertains to religious worship in the entire household. So we trust that all of our girls in the school are yet to be helpful in the church.

Swatow, June 20, 1882.

Does not this interesting story make you want to help Chinese girls to know the way of life? —*Standard.*

GETTING A SITUATION.

Mr. Silas Brown had advertised for a clerk. He wanted one to

