

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Temperance Worker

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

A paper giving as much news as this one at less than one cent a copy is so very cheap that its cost can hardly be a serious account with anybody in deciding whether to take it or not. Besides its general news, its contents embrace a great variety of pleasant and useful reading, and every number is set off with pretty pictures that cannot fail to make it a joy to the children. In the columns devoted to temperance work an endeavor is made to keep readers posted in the doings of the various temperance organizations in Canada, and to aid all proper effort to promote the cause. The subscription price is only fifty cents a year, and ten copies are sent singly or separately to one order for four dollars. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal, Canada. Temperance news and the kind assistance of friends everywhere in promoting our circulation are respectfully solicited.

DOMINION ALLIANCE.

MEETING OF THE QUEBEC BRANCH.

The Executive of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance held its regular monthly meeting on Monday last, the following gentlemen being present:—Mr. T. S. Brown, President, the Rev. R. Lindsay, the Rev. James McCaul, Messrs. J. R. Dougall, J. J. MacLaren, Q. C., J. B. Fudge, James Baylis, S. A. Abbott and the Secretary. It being announced that the Secretary's health was so impaired that he could not execute his duties to the full, those present promised to assist him all in their power in having the season's programme of work carried out. Mr. Gales will spend the remainder of the summer at Dixville, Q., and will there do as much as he may be able for, abstaining as much as possible from travelling and speaking. During the month of June the Secretary had attended a meeting of the Chateauguay County Alliance and addressed public meetings in that county. He had also conferred with the Secretaries of Shefford, Brome, and Missisquoi Alliances in reference to the requirements of the counties, and addressed several public meetings, but had been deterred by rain from attending a picnic held by the Stanstead County Alliance at East Hatley. Arrangements have been made for a meeting to organize the Pontiac County Alliance in Shawville on Thursday the 28th. Missisquoi County Alliance had fixed upon Cowansville as the place, and about the last week in August as the time for the third annual Alliance picnic.

"County Alliances and their relations to the Provincial Branch," was the chief subject of discussion by the meeting, and it was introduced by a paper read by the chairman of the committee on outside work. The paper pointed out the difficulties of securing the attendance of members of the County Committees at their business meetings. On this the following suggestions were made: 1. Hold such meetings not oftener than once in three months, and

at different points in the county. 2. Endeavor to make each meeting locally interesting and important—a tea provided by lady friends and an evening public meeting would be means to this end. 3. Have an established order of business, embracing a series of questions covering the entire work of the Alliance and invite remarks thereon. Some members should be prepared to introduce one of the topics suggested by the questions at each meeting. 4. Notify the Secretary of the Provincial Branch of each quarterly meeting, and secure, if possible, a representation from the Branch, the County Alliance paying travelling expenses. There should be a communication from this Branch to each meeting of every County Alliance. The paper further urged the Branch to render all possible help to County Alliances in securing speakers for public meetings, and in reference to the enforcement of the law. The Secretary was instructed to bring the above suggestions before the County Alliances. The President urged the importance of County Alliances carrying out the plan proposed last year of securing a representation from every church or congregation at the county meetings, thus giving the County Alliances representative character and value.

The Rev. J. A. Newnham was appointed to represent this branch of the Alliance at the Pontiac meeting on Thursday, and Messrs. Dougall and Baylis were appointed, in response to a request for help, to assist at a series of public meetings in Argenteuil in July.

Attention was called by the Secretary to the forthcoming "Alliance Year-Book, 1883." The committee charged with its preparation had endeavored to collect the most interesting facts of the year on the subject of temperance, to bring the information down to the latest possible date, and in general to provide a manual that will be valuable and indispensable to the friends of temperance in Canada. The importance of such an annual, to enable subscribers to the Alliance to obtain full information regarding its work, was recognized, and the Secretary was instructed to send a copy to each subscriber to the Quebec Branch and to each clergyman in this province. A number will also be kept on sale and will be furnished to County Alliances and individuals ordering fifty or more at cost price.

Difficulty in collecting subscriptions was reported, yet encouraging progress had been made and it was hoped necessary funds for the year's work would not be lacking.

TEMPERANCE COLONIZATION.

Some of the leading members of the Temperance Colonization Company having been recently in Moosejaw, North-West Territory, which town is to be its headquarters, the *Moosejaw News* availed itself of the opportunity to obtain information of the objects and prospects of the Company. As to the motives of the projectors of the temperance colony, Mr. Arthur Farley said:—"What induced us to assist in promoting the Company was to secure for all time a portion of our Dominion from the very first free from the blighting curse of intoxicating liquors. We therefore applied

to the Government, and had allotted to us two million acres of the most fertile portion of the North-West. We also secured the following clause under the great seal of the Dominion:—"With power to contract with purchasers and settlers of the lands that intoxicating liquors or alcoholic beverages shall not be manufactured or sold in the settlement." This the Directors are determined to carry out." Mr. J. N. Lake, Land Commissioner and a director of the Company, said they expected from a hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty settlers this season. Some from Ontario spent the winter in Prince Albert and were now busily engaged in seeding. The settlers are nearly all from Ontario, thrifty and in comfortable circumstances. There will be three very fine settlements, the principal one at Saskatoon, the next at Saskatchewan and the third at Bright Water. Of the land, Mr. Charles Turner, one of the directors, said:—"The land is rich, sandy and clay loam on a clay foundation, therefore the heat of the day is retained through the night. There are more than seventeen hours per day of sunlight, making the summer as warm as the south of France, which matures vegetation with great rapidity. It has dry weather in the spring, which permits early seeding, then the moisture with heat comes just at the right time, which secures great results. Timber is sufficient for a time. Materials for building—lime, stones and sand—are found for all necessary requirements. Good water is abundant in the territory, we are informed. There are no summer frosts in this part of this fertile valley." Mr. Henry O'Hara, chairman of the Company's railway committee, said they expected several railways through their lands, which afforded the only two good railway crossings on the South Saskatchewan for over one hundred and fifty miles. Already three railways were projected through their lands. With regard to means of communication until a railway taps the region, teams go by trail to the Elbow, and thence along the river to Saskatoon, the intended capital of the colony. This trail is one of the best in the North-West, and as soon as a steamer is on the river settlers can go from the Elbow down the Saskatchewan to any part of the colony. In the meantime, the Company will put on a team or teams to do freighting from Moosejaw to Saskatoon, making the round trip once in two weeks. This temperance colonization project is exceedingly important as an experiment, and we hope it will be well-managed, as it claims to possess all the material conditions of success. A community free from the liquor curse from the beginning ought to become a noble example to the nation in every good respect. We notice that the Company comes in for much abuse in various quarters, being charged with misleading people as to its property. Sensible people will, however, not condemn any more than they will implicitly confide in the Company without taking all available means of obtaining correct information in regard to the whole project.

TWO GERMAN MISSIONARIES have recently been murdered in Zululand.

NEWS AND NOTES.

The Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance offers to theological students a prize of fifty dollars for the best, and one of twenty-five dollars for the second best essay on the subject, "Alcoholic Drinks in their Relation to Religion and Morals." The essays are to contain not less than five thousand words, and to be submitted on or before the first of November next. A first prize of Chambers' Encyclopedia worth twenty-five dollars, a second of fifteen dollars and a third of ten dollars are also offered to boys and girls under sixteen years of age, on the subject, "Total Abstinence as an Aid to Success in Life." These essays are to contain about two thousand five hundred words, and to be sent in between the fifteenth of September and the first of October. Both series are confined to students attending college in the Province of Quebec, or boys and girls living or attending school therein. The essays are to be sent to the Rev. Thomas Gales, Secretary Dominion Alliance, Montreal. It would develop literary talent throughout the Dominion, and lead to much thought by the young upon temperance questions, if the ruling bodies of all our temperance organizations offered prizes annually for temperance essays.

At a meeting of representatives of all the Roman Catholic temperance societies of Montreal, it was decided that a convention was necessary in order to united effort in the cause. Accordingly it was resolved to summon the first regular meeting of the Council of the various societies to meet on Tuesday, July 10th.

Liquor is a forbidden article of trade at Neepigon, Thunder Bay, under the law prohibiting its sale in the neighborhood of public works. Lately, however, a passenger steamer calling there threw its bar open to the residents, and the result was many of the Pacific Railway navvies drank away their senses. It is said the bar-tender will not be prosecuted if he does not repeat the offence.

A picnic was held at Hatley on the twenty-first of June, under the auspices of the Alliance of Stanstead county. The Compton brass band enlivened the proceedings with music. The Rev. Mr. Adams, President of the Alliance, presided, and short and stirring addresses were delivered by the Rev. Mr. Shortt, of Compton, the Rev. Mr. Purkiss, of Waterville, the Rev. Messrs. Wheatley and Bean, of Hatley, Mr. H. W. Rider, of Fitch Bay, and Mr. Gamble, of Hatley. Letters of regret at not being able to attend were read from Mr. C. C. Colby, M.P., and the Rev. Mr. McAuley, and the absence of Mr. Gales, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, was regretted by the managers of the picnic. Wet weather in the forenoon had the effect of reducing the attendance, but otherwise the picnic is considered to have been a success.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

Russell and Carleton County Lodge lately met at Fallowfield, and the proceedings were of an interesting character.

THOU KNOWEST.

Lord, Thou knowest, only Thou,
Just what is best—
Just what cross 'tis best I bear,
Just what lot 'tis mine to share,
Just what I need.

Lord, Thou knowest, only Thou,
Just what is best—
'Mid the world's soul-wearing fret,
Burning heat or chilling wet,
In Thee is rest.

Lord, Thou lovest, and Thy love,
Doth bring no smart,
Dearest earthly love may fail;
Thine outlasteth every gale,
And fills the heart.

—Hannah Coddington.

JIM'S WEDDING.

BY LUCY S. WHITE.

Almost six thousand miles away from stern old Massachusetts, toward the setting sun, lie the Hawaiian Islands. But I shall not write to-day of their perennial beauty; nor of their wealth of ferns and flowers, nor of their mountains, so near heaven that mortals cannot live upon them; nor of their volcanoes, great cauldrons where incessantly boiling lava has spouted its red fountains for centuries. I shall only tell you of Jim.

Jim is not white-handed, nor even white-faced. He delights not in purple and fine linen, his usual attire being the coarsest of blue denim. He is not too proud to work, and does not disdain to earn his daily pot as a gentleman's gardener.

"Jim," said his employer one day, in a leisure moment, "it's about time a good-looking young fellow like you got married—hey?"

To his surprise Jim did not take the remark as facetiously as it was made, but answered seriously that he didn't know but that was a good idea; he'd think of it, and let Mr. H. know.

In a few days he presented himself, and with many glances toward the bare toes wriggling nervously in the sand, announced that—ah—he thought Mr. H.'s plan very good, on the whole. Doubtless it was his duty to marry. Ahem—a—aw—there was a very nice woman living near a widow, who was very anxious to—ahem—marry him, and—a—he—aw—he—guess she might as well, perhaps, and if he'd bring her around, would Mr. H. just look at her, and see if she'd do?

Mr. H. remarked that it was customary in this nineteenth century for gentlemen to select their own wives, but if Jim felt himself incompetent for the awful task he—Mr. H.—would be happy to assist him. So the lady was "brought around," and found to "do," and Jim "guessed he'd take her."

Preparations for the wedding now progressed rapidly. The bride elect was presented with a muslin dress, white cotton gloves, and a set of glass jewellery, of rare and intricate design, and the ceremony was to be performed as soon as the wedding dress could be made. But at the last moment a difficulty arose. No veil had been provided, and the bride could not, should not, absolutely would not, be married without a veil. "What was to be done? The matter was referred to Mr. H., who seemed to be regarded as the sponsor, or tutelary divinity, of the whole affair. He gravely recommended mosquito netting, and presented the troubled bride with a piece, which smoothed away all difficulty, and restored tranquility to her brow. Now indeed she should be married with a veil.

Punctual to the appointed hour, the bridal party entered Mr. H.'s parlor, which he tendered for the occasion, and seated themselves with much fluttering of garments, and doubtless of hearts, on the waiting sofa. The faces of the party reminded me of the old negro who began his speech at a festival with, "Dis yer's a solum okkashun, my brudders."

And now the minister, with an impressive preliminary, "ahem," requested them to "kneel." Stood up they accordingly did, looking as if they longed for Korali's fate and to stand the poor victims continued, while for some inscrutable reason the minister read aloud the marriage license,

in all its endless formality with much stumbling, and many repetitions, since his eyes were old and dim. This performance if intended to be impressive, signally failed in its object. But all hearts beat high, when, solemnly adjusting his glasses, the minister said to the bride, in Hawaiian, "Is your name Paaluhi?" Alas! Unknown to the worthy gentleman, the bride was slightly deaf, and her only response to this inquiry was "Hey?"

"Is your name Paaluhi?" in a voice somewhat raised.

"Hey?"

"Is your name Paaluhi?"

This time she heard, and cheerfully answered, "Oh!—yes."

But the minister also was deaf, and not slightly, and mistaking the "yes" for another "hey," he came up close to her, with despair plainly written on his face, and roared in tones which the far-famed bull of Bashan could never hope to equal, "Is your name Paaluhi?" "Ye-es!" shrieked the poor bride, at the top of her voice, whereupon he serenely remarked "oh!" in a tone indicating satisfied knowledge, and proceeded with the customary questions. I think that the general sentiment was one of relief, when it was finally decided that her name was Paaluhi. The groom, whose turn in this case came last, took care that it should be understood beyond the possibility of a doubt that his name was James Heenals, and the rest of the ceremony passed off with no incident worthy of note. Congratulations followed, and thus did Jim become "Benedick" between the married man, the whole process from first acquaintance to the wedding-ring, occupying but nine days. He evidently believed that procreation was likely to become the thief of time, and did not intend to lose his widow in the winding streets of By and By.

Under their own banana tree in the pleasant valley of Manoa, Jim and Paaluhi now live in peace and plenty. "When their way of life shall have fallen into the serene and yellow leaf," may all that makes old age happy, "honor, love, obedience, troops of friends," be theirs.—*Christian at Work.*

HOW KATHIE HELPED.

BY MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON.

Kathie was a hunchback. There is a world of suffering and disappointment in that two-syllabled word. If her body was feeble, her mind was bright and her heart brave. Some way Kathie had fallen into the habit of going to meet her father, just of late I mean, for it cost her quite an effort to hobble down the hill on her crutches. Saturday night was the worst; for then the hands at the handle factory were paid their week's wages, and Kathie Arley's father seldom got home without leaving the most of his at the village grog-shop, Sunday instead of being spent in the service of the Master, was a day of drunken stupor, and it was generally Tuesday before he was able to go to work again. David was a good workman, and always begged so hard when the proprietor threatened to turn him off, that time and again he had been allowed to return. But the "sprees" were growing on him; and Kathie's mother, who had tried many plans for saving him, was now quite discouraged.

The cottage was still theirs; and this home, humble as it was, proved a great blessing to them. Mrs. Arley had a faculty of making things bright and cheerful—honey, so to speak. Through all trials and discouragements she never forgot to trust in, and to serve the Master. Not even when in liquor was Mr. Arley unkind to Kathie; and she in turn loved her father very much indeed. How often she prayed for him! Never doubting but that in God's own good time her prayers would be answered.

Things were growing worse, as I have said, when one night Mrs. Arley told all her fears to Kathie; and Kathie, with tear-wet cheeks and a heavy heart, promised to do all she could to help save her father.

"I will go to meet him every night," she resolved, and from that time she was always at the foot of the hill. Then, too, they made an extra effort to brighten up the home, for little efforts go a great way sometimes towards making up the sum of human happiness.

"Father," said Kathie one morning, try-

ing a warm comforter, made by her own busy fingers, around his neck. "It is cold and snowy, but I'll be at the foot of the hill to meet you to-night. Come a little earlier, won't you? This is your birthday and we'll have something you like for tea."

"Bless you, child! you're all I want," exclaimed David Arley, turning away to hide his emotion.

It was Saturday morning. Kathie did long so for some assurance that her father would not get on a spree that night, and then she made up her mind to do something she had never done before. She had knitted a pair of mittens for Amy Dunn, who lived near the factory, for Kathie was handy and industrious far beyond her years. She had intended sending them by her father; but no, she would start early in the afternoon and take them herself, then at six o'clock she would be at the factory door waiting for father. When the bell rang she was there promptly.

"You here?" exclaimed David, who came out arm in arm with Jack Doyle, an associate Kathie and her mother had every reason to fear.

"Are you ready, father?" queried Kathie, in her low, pleading voice. "Mrs. Dunn has sent some peach jam to you and mother, and we are to have light biscuits. Do come, father."

Kathie's hand was on his arm, her voice was in his ears, and David Arley turned suddenly away from his half-jesting companions and went home with his child.

Anxious about Kathie, Mrs. Arley had come to the foot of the hill. Hope had been singing in her heart all the afternoon. An old neighbor had remembered that it was not only Mr. Arley's birthday, but their wedding anniversary, and sent a well-filled basket. Perhaps it cost the giver some slight sacrifice, but the happiness it brought to that humble family was worth twice the effort.

Carefully folded away in a trunk was a relic of better and happier days—Mrs. Arley's wedding dress. More than one tear was hid in its soft, brown folds, as she shook it out and determined to put it on. "David will be pleased," she thought; and Kathie, before she went out, had said: "Put on your wedding-dress, mother; you know you wore it once on my birthday, and father thought you looked so nice."

When all was ready, the table set with extra care, the one geranium that always bloomed in the window moved to the centre of the table, the Bible, her only brother's wedding gift, was placed on the little stand near the lamp.

David liked a good meal, but how often had he forgotten to provide it for his patient wife and child! He liked a bright home, and cheerful faces, too, and as he walked along with Kathie he saw more clearly than he had ever done before the efforts his wife and child had made in his behalf.

He gave a little start of pleasure when he saw his wife waiting by the great oak at the foot of the hill.

"Are we late, mother?" asked Kathie; and in the same breath Mr. Arley asked: "Is there anything the matter, Dorothy?"

"Nothing, only—"

Here Mrs. Arley's voice failed her, and Kathie supplied:

"This is your birthday, and yours and mother's wedding day, and we wanted to make you happy."

"God helping us, we will be a happy family once more," returned her father.

His tones were very earnest, and he had never spoken before of relying on God's help, so the happy wife and child could only say amen in their hearts. Reaching home, Mr. Arley noted that everything had been prepared with unusual care, even to placing the Bible where it had been wont to lay in the first years of their married life. "If father would only ask a blessing," thought Kathie, as they sat down to tea. For the first time in years Mr. Arley bowed his head and said "grace" It was a happy moment for all, one which was never forgotten. From that time on there was a change in David Arley. He would often say to Kathie, "If you had not met me at the factory door, I would have gone off with Jack Doyle that night, and still been on the downward road."

God bless the little helpers! By and through them many a fallen one has been reclaimed. They are God's angels, ministering in ways we wot not of.—*Church and Home.*

SCRAP BOOKS FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Every newspaper we read (if it is worth reading) ought to bear the traces of our scissors. Whenever an article or passage is seen, worth preserving, clip it out (or, if the rest of the family have not read it, then mark it with a pencil, so you may tag it after they are through) and put it in your encyclopaedia, just where it would come alphabetically, or where it should be found, if arranged under general divisions—as in my own encyclopaedia, under the heads of "Arts and Sciences," "Biography," "Geography," and "Natural History." In course of time it will be observed that scraps on certain subjects accumulate rapidly, and on certain openings of your encyclopaedia the accumulation is growing too large. Now appears another branch of the system. Furnish yourself with blank scrap-books of uniform size. They can be purchased by the dozen at a moderate price. For example, scrap gather rapidly on the subject of education. Transfer all these to a scrap-book marked "Education." And you may divide and subdivide the subject as it suits your work. Each superintendent ought to have a scrap-book to contain articles on his own particular work, and so should each teacher. If a scrap has an article printed on both sides, so that one side will be hidden, if it be pasted fast to the page, then drop it in loose, or paste only that portion which will not interfere with the reading of the article; or, better still, take two copies of your favorite paper, and then you can preserve every article you select, in most accessible form.

As to the accumulation of scrap-books, the writer's idea is to have one for each of the great cities of the world—every Sunday-school teacher should have one for Jerusalem at least, and then one on each of topics such as the following, in addition to those named above: Bible, Prayer, Providence, Preaching, Teaching, Phases of Modern Infidelity, Religion and Science, Woman, Christian Working, and one on Wit, and one for Illustrations. Of course the list will be adapted to suit the field of the one compiling it.

Another centre is a large dictionary, in which all manner of brief and suggestive lines on words, places, things, can be pasted to the tops and bottoms of the pages, and around the edges, or dropped in loose, and the whole dictionary secured by strings. Here is a dictionary the writer values beyond the hundreds. In it one can put all manner of recipes, and turn to them in a moment. Suppose you have a child easily made a victim by poison-ivy or other wild growths (I have four such), you open at "Poison," and here are a half-dozen or more prescriptions of the best. You may have to try them all before you reach the effective remedy. A child is bitten by a mad dog, you snatch your dictionary and open at "Mad Dog," and you have directions for the best to be done at such a crisis. In a family, or for a writer, or for any person seeking a place for general intelligence, such a dictionary can be made of great service.

In addition, many workers will find it to their advantage to provide box or case envelopes for special topics of practical importance. Here is one for "Ventilation"—certainly a topic very nearly concerning all who have to do with churches, and schools, and halls, and homes, &c. Here is another for "Last Words," and another for the late news upon missions. Then one who writes or speaks on occasion may add ordinary large envelopes, after Mr. Moody's style, for receiving and preserving hints on special topics.

And, again, one will do well to have a series of blank books always at hand for preserving valuable extracts for use in writing out thoughts for meditation, for sermon outlines, questions for discussion, &c.

"I think I hear the reader exclaiming, 'Too complicated, and too extended!' Let us say that the plan will be found quite easily worked in practice. It needs a little patience at the outset, but one soon forms the habit of deciding quickly and preserving promptly. Then, when one begins to enjoy the fruit of his 'knowledge at hand,' he will never regret the pains he has taken in perfecting his system of compilation and reference. We may add, that the reader can easily adopt any part of the plan, using any one or more of the 'centres' to which reference has been made.—S. S. Times.

DAY-SCHOOL.

(if it is worth traces of our cle or passage is it out (or, if the it read it, then you may bag it I put it in your it would come should be found, divisions—as in ler the heads of graphy." "Geo- History." In yved that scraps e rapidly, and n encyclopedia too large. Now of the system. k scrap-books of e purchased by price. For ex- y on the subject these to a scrap- And you may bject as it suits eudent ought to in articles on his so should each ricle printed on e will be hidden. ge, then drop it e portion which e reading of the ce two copies of en you can pre- ct, in most ac-

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well to have a ys at hand for s for use in writ- ion, for sermon asion, &c. der exclaiming, extended?" Let e found quite. It needs a little one soon forms y and preserving e begins to en- ledge at hand," ins he has taken e compilation and that the reader of the plan, using entres" to which S. S. Times.

FRIGHTENING PEOPLE.

An old man said these words to me today: "When I was in college, one night I was sitting up quite late in my room; the great building was silent; and it seemed to me as I sat reading that nobody else was awake. I heard steps in the hall, and presently a knock at my door. Instead of saying, 'Come in,' I went to the door and opened it. Before me stood a man with a frightful mask over his face. The sight was so sudden and fearful that I fell to the floor with a shriek of terror that must have gone through the halls. The man who had thoughtlessly, foolishly, and wickedly put this joke upon me fled. If he had stopped to see if I were injured, he would probably have frightened me out of my senses. After lying some time I recovered my strength, but I have never yet recovered from the impressions of that moment, though the thing happened more than half a century ago. I never go into the dark without seeing the mask, and rarely open a door in the night without thinking of a terrible object on the other side of it."

Only a few months ago, some young men determined to put to the test the courage of a companion who boasted of not believing in ghosts. He kept a loaded revolver lying near his bed, and in the evening they managed to get it and draw the balls. After he had gone to bed, one of them dressed like a ghost entered his room. The young man fired at him, and again and again till he had emptied all the chambers of the pistol, and finding that none of the shots took effect, he was overwhelmed with horror, and went stark mad.

Only last week one of the young women employed as a weaver in a cotton mill took a small snake with her, and after frightening several of her companions threw the reptile upon a girl named Welsh. The latter was so afflicted that she fell down in convulsions, and up to the next day had not regained consciousness.

I could multiply these examples to any extent. Not a week passes without the record of similar instances in the newspapers. Many persons will remember impressions made upon their minds in childhood by frightful objects, sometimes accidentally seen and at others put before them in mischief just for fun. There is a great indifference in the nervous temperament of individuals, and some are far more easily disturbed than others. Many children are very sensitive to sights and sounds. They may have strength enough to conceal their emotions when others are present and they are perhaps ashamed to appear scared when others are only amused but they carry their impressions into their beds, sleep is driven away from their pillows, or when it comes, bad dreams come also, and the little sufferer tosses all night in constant fear of what has been. The child shuts its eyes, but the image is there; and is as visible and terrible in the dark and to its closed eyes as if the sun were shining. And more so, because with the return of light, more because of the horror dies out. In my childhood a nurse shut me up in a dark closet by way of punishment. I remember keeping close to the door, in awful horror of what might be in the back part of it, every moment trembling lest I should be seized by some fearful being dwelling in the blackness of darkness. There is no one thing which parents should more carefully guard against when they trust their children to the care of a nurse, than this sin of frightening them. The shock given by one fright, when the system is delicate, frail, and exquisitely sensitive, may be fatal in early life, or may make life if spared a long misery.

Yet this cruelty is inflicted on children and young people, not by nurses only, but by parents and teachers, without a moment's thought of the dreadful consequences sure to result. Reason does not help to resist the effect of fright. There is no time for argument. The shock comes like a stroke of lightning. The blood seems to rush back on the heart, or, with increased violence, it presses on the brain. I do not know where the throne of reason is, but I know that it is deserted, and its empire made desolate by sudden fright. Among the ancient Greeks the utmost care was taken with children that they should not be excited. They were guarded against noise, and stirring scenes, that in infancy their delicate brain work might not be subject to

any disturbance. This was part of a great system of physical and mental training. It was philosophical. We pursue no such plan in our day, but reverse it. Children are stimulated, roused, excited in their cradles, and all along the early days of childhood, at the very time when they ought to be kept quiet, and suffered to grow. The nervous excitability of the men and women of our time is largely due to the incessant stimulants of the mind in childhood. Children at parties, children at balls, children out of bed and away from home at midnight, must become, if they live, restless, fidgety, nervous, and unhealthy men and women. They cannot have a sound mind in a sound body. This is getting away from the point, but it is all in the same line. The most dangerous excitement is that which is produced by sudden fright. Who can tell why it sometimes turns the black hair of a strong man white in a single hour? It does, and there are men in every community who will carry these white hairs to their grave as witnesses of the power of fear. It may be imagination that does it, as when a man caught hold of the edge of a pit into which he had fallen in the dark, and hung there all night; when rescued in the morning it was found that he was only two inches from the bottom, but his hair was as white as snow. You may not blanch the locks of others by frightening them, but you run the risk of doing them far greater harm than that. If the mischief were confined to the hair, it were not worth speaking of. But it is the brain that suffers. And the evil wrought there is often far worse than death itself.—*Trenaus in New York Observer.*

NO TIME TO READ.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

How many times I have heard women say, "I would like to attend lectures on art, or literature, or I would like to perfect myself in a language, but I have not the time. I scarcely find time to read two books in a year." Some of them spoke the truth, but the assertions of the others were open to criticism. Not content with hearing and doing what nature and necessity had laid upon them, these women had themselves heaped up a load of sewing, housekeeping, and social duties, till they might as well attempt to find time for thought and quiet study under the wheels of the Juggernaut. Saxe Holm once said, "I would have everything in the house, as clean as a china cup, and for my part, I would have no woman cultivate her mind if by so doing she must leave a slovenly home. Indeed there would be a vital defect in any such culture. But to keep a house delicately clean and in order is one thing, and to fill it with fancy work, which is the most difficult sort of litter to keep free from dust, is another. To supply a family with an abundance of well-fitting self in a language, but I have not the time. I scarcely find time to read two books in a year." Some of them spoke the truth, but the assertions of the others were open to criticism. Not content with hearing and doing what nature and necessity had laid upon them, these women had themselves heaped up a load of sewing, housekeeping, and social duties, till they might as well attempt to find time for thought and quiet study under the wheels of the Juggernaut. Saxe Holm once said, "I would have everything in the house, as clean as a china cup, and for my part, I would have no woman cultivate her mind if by so doing she must leave a slovenly home. Indeed there would be a vital defect in any such culture. But to keep a house delicately clean and in order is one thing, and to fill it with fancy work, which is the most difficult sort of litter to keep free from dust, is another. To supply a family with an abundance of well-fitting undergarments is a weary task; but if each one of the garments must have miles and miles of ruffles and trimmings it becomes work fit only to be given to convicts who are sentenced to hard labor. A few calls and pleasant visits, and a few friendly tea-fights in the course of a year, brighter and cheer one up; but a formal acquaintance with a whole town, and formal and burdensome entertainments of all sorts, ought never to be undertaken save by those unfortunates who are compelled to do it.

I am convinced that at least one quarter of the work performed by women is unnecessary, and that the world would get on quite as well without it. It is like the ottoman cover I once saw a lady working. She was all bent up, and was putting her eyes out counting stitches. "I don't get any time for reading," she said plaintively, as she picked up some beads on a needle. You must have a great deal of leisure." And yet she had spent more time embroidering a ridiculous dog on a piece of broadcloth than I had spent with my books in a year, and when the work was done she covered it up with a lace duster and put it in a dark corner where the sun would not fade it, and threatened to cut off the children's ears if they ever sat upon it. It did not have the poor merit of being economical, for the price of the materials would have bought enough handsome damask for two covers. A friend of mine tells of seeing a squaw seat herself by the town pump, unroll a bundle of calico, cut out a dress, make it, put it on and walk off, all in about two hours. I have always regretted that he did not continue the story by telling me that the squaw spent her

abundant leisure beautifully. I would not have women reduce their sewing to quite so simple a performance, but a good deal would be gained if they thought more about living and less about its accidents. To fill time, to pass it busily, is not to use it. Labor in it; self is not worthy. The meanest work that makes home a lovely sacred place is consecrated, and fit for the hands of a queen—but delicate work that ministers to no human need, even if it has artistic merit to recommend it, if it consumes the hours a woman ought to use training her mind to think, and her eyes to see, and making her brains something more than a mere filling for her skull, is but busy idleness, and a waste of time. I hope the day will come when every woman who can read will be ashamed of the columns "for the ladies," printed in some of our papers, and which tell with more sarcastic emphasis than any words of mine how some women choose to spend their leisure. Surely if they have time to follow intricate directions for making all sorts of trimming, not so good as that sold in the shops at two cents a yard, and for crocheting all sorts of flummediddles, they may, if they will, find a few moments in which to read a book.—*Christian Union.*

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

July 8.—Joshua 3: 5-17.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

1. "God's wonders for us." I have been struck by a fine instance of this discernment of God, not in miracles, but in the ordinary course of providence, which occurs in the history of Martin Luther. It was a time when things were going very hard with him, a time when all the human props of the Reformation seemed ready to fall away. It was then that "I saw not long since," cried Luther, "a sign in the heavens." Then you begin to listen for some startling prodigy. A falling star, a pillar of fire, a blazing cross held out against the sky. Certainly some miracle is coming. But hear what does come. "I was looking out of my window at night, and beheld the stars, and the whole majestic vault of God, held up without my being able to see the pillars on which the Master had caused it to rest. Men fear that the sky may fall. Poor fools! it is not God always there?" That is all. That is his "sign in the heavens." It is a miracle, but only that old miracle that has been shown nightly since the heavens were made. It is not, if we understand it rightly a sign of decreasing, but of increasing spirituality that miracles have ceased.—*Phillips' Brooks' Sermons*, p. 131. So it is that every uplifting of the soul into higher life, every conversion to God, every triumphant death in Christ, is a wonder like that which brought the Israelites across Jordan.

II. "Crossing the Jordan." When, in the fourth century of the Christian era, the Goths, amounting to nearly 1,000,000 persons of both sexes and of all ages, crossed the Danube, which had been swelled by incessant rains, a large fleet of vessels, of boats, and of canoes, was provided, yet many days and nights they passed and repassed with indefatigable toil, and notwithstanding the most strenuous efforts of the officers many were swept away and drowned by the rapid violence of the current.—*Thorndyke Smith.*

PRACTICAL.

1. Ver 5. God still does wonders for his people, in conversions, in the power of 'ne cross, in the progress of the Church, in the daily care of his people.
2. Ver 6. God not only accompanies his people, he goes before them, to prepare the way.
3. Ver 7. All God's wonders, his marvels of converting power, of holy lives, of triumph over temptation, trouble, and death, all these honor and magnify the Church, for whom he does them, making it as his own.
4. Ver 10. We know by what God has done for us, that he will continue to do so by the fulfillment of one promise that he will fulfil the others. As David knew, by God's aid in killing the lion and the bear, that he would aid him in conquering Goliath.
5. It is better that the wicked should be destroyed one hundred times over than that they should tempt those who are yet innocent to join their company.

6. Ver. 11. Comfort and strength and courage are found in the fact that our God is God, not of a few people and of narrow space, but of all the earth.

7. Ver. 44. We cannot in general go wrong in keeping close to the ordinances of God, and thus, as it were, following the ark in all its removals.—*Scott.*

8. They must follow the priests as far as they carried the ark, but no farther. So we must follow our ministers only as they follow Christ.—*Henry.*

9. There is a Jordan before all good,—new life, higher life, heaven.

10. We should follow Christ wherever he leads, as the people followed Joshua.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

This lesson is an example of a new start in life. (1) We have the preparations (vers. 5-8). (a) The spies, knowing from others the good God has before us; (b) the moving forward—as we must toward our new life; (c) the sanctifying, as we must put away all evil. (2) The promise (vers. 9-13). How fulfilling one promise gives faith for the others. Memorials of God's mercies. (3) The fulfillment (vers. 14-17). The new start. God leading. God doing his part. We obeying. Crossing the Jordan a type of conversion, and of entering the higher life.

Question Corner.—No. 12.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Where does Christ say "If ye keep my commandments ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love?"
2. Where were the disciples first called Christians?
3. In what city did Paul find an altar erected "to the Unknown God?"
4. Of what country was Ruth a native; and what relation was she to David?
5. Which were the cities of refuge and why were they appointed?
6. Why was Moses not permitted to enter the Promised Land?

The initials supply some comforting words which Christ at one time addressed to His disciples.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

1. The Governor of Cesarea before whom Paul was brought.
2. The mother of John the Baptist.
3. The mountain upon which the ark rested.
4. A portion of the gospel armor.
5. The city to which Joseph took the young child and his mother after the death of Herod.
6. That which Elijah told the widow should not fail.
7. He who from a child knew the Holy Scriptures.
8. A place noted for its fine cedars.
9. The name that God said Jacob should be called, when He appeared unto him and blessed him.
10. The unbelieving disciple.
11. The mountain upon which Barak assembled his forces.
12. He whom Jesus restored to life after she had been dead four days.
13. He upon whom the Spirit of Elijah rested.
14. What Paul said he had kept.
15. He who when he saw the poor man lying wounded, passed by on the other side.
16. The name of the Mount of Ascension.
17. The centurion who was warned by an angel to send for Peter.
18. The sign by which Judas betrayed Christ.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO 10.

1. Potiphar, Joseph was sold to him by the Ishmaelites, Gen xxxix. 1
2. Solomon 2 Sam. vii. 14.
3. David 2 Sam. xii. 28.
4. Job. 1 Chron. xli. 3.
5. The Lord sent a pestilence which destroyed seventy thousand of the people. 1 Chron. xxi. 14.
6. The spies whom Joshua sent into Jericho Josh. ii. 4.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

- Mark xvii.
1. Meene Dan. v. 25.
 2. O-thine Josh. xv. 17.
 3. S-hime 2 Sam. xvi. 13.
 4. E-lishe Exod. vi. 25.
 5. S-abdon Job. 1. 15.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Lillian A. Greene, Jessie Kerr, Annie Black, George A. Kiddell, A. Coburn, Williamson Kirk and Alice Isabel Kertnagham, Emily McNeil.

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30.

THE WEEK.

FIGHTING CONTINUES FERCELY in Hayti, the rebels on the whole having so far the better of it.

THE PLACE lately reported as having been patched up between Chili and Peru was by all accounts most unsubstantial, as the belligerents are at it again as savagely as ever. Chili is being called to settle accounts by European powers for losses incurred by their subjects from the war.

EXORCISTS STOCKS of opium are being stored in San Francisco, it being estimated that four million dollars' worth will be in warehouse by July 1st. Leading banks regard the drug as one of the best kinds of collateral security and readily give loans upon it upon excellent terms. These facts indicate beyond cavil the truth of frequent statements in the press that the use of opium is increasing to an alarming extent on this continent. The immediate cause of present large importations is, however, a large increase in the customs duty, shortly to take effect.

ABOUT THIRTY SUITS, claiming an aggregate of seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars' damages, have already been entered against the corporations of New York and Brooklyn and the Bridge trustees, in connection with the recent fatal panic on the suspension bridge.

TURKEY IS STRUGGLING with an obstinate rebellion in Albania, and very contradictory reports are given of the trouble. One account is that the rising has been suppressed and quiet restored; another that the insurrection is gathering in force, even the Moslems becoming disquieted.

SIX HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-ONE MORMON CONVERTS, five hundred of them Scandinavians and the rest British, came out in a recent steamer to New York. It is strange that the most independent races in the world should furnish such strong reinforcements to that species of slavery. By all appearances the laws framed with the avowed purpose of suppressing that system have failed entirely. The trouble is, Mormon votes are valued at par in the United States.

SABADINI, who drove Overdank, the bomb maker, across the Italian border when he was fleeing from the authorities, has been found guilty in Innsbruck, Austria, and sentenced to death.

A VESSEL-LOAD of provisions and instruments has been sent from Germany for the German Polar Expedition, now on its way to the Arctic regions. Some delay has occurred to the expedition despatched from the United States to relieve the Greeley Polar Expedition, now two years in the northern waters, by the necessity of sheathing the convoy steamer "Yantic" with hardwood to enable her to resist the ice. The "Proteus" convoyed by the "Yantic" will sail from St. John's, Newfoundland, as soon as preparations can be completed.

SEVENTEEN MEMBERS of the Black Hand Society have been tried in Xeres, Spain, for the assassination of a fellow-member suspected of readiness to turn informer. The result was that seven of the prisoners were sentenced to death and eight to seventeen years' imprisonment, and two acquitted.

MR. GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA, a well-known journalist, on his return from Moscow said the real story of the coronation pageant had not been told. Cheering was done by the mobs under orders from the police, and officials feigned confidence that they did not feel in the loyalty of the populace. All the telegrams sent were subjected to careful scrutiny and amendment, and newspaper despatches were opened and unacceptable passages expunged.

GERMANY EXACTS MILITARY SERVICE from strangers living within her borders as rigidly as from her own children. She had a good deal of trouble lately in forcing the performance of military duties upon Danish residents in Holstein. Numbers of Hollanders lately come of military age, living in Prussian districts of Viersen, on the Dutch frontier, have just been notified that they must become Prussian subjects or leave the country within six weeks. The Prussian Government has decided to compel the sale of foreigners to do military duty, regardless of treaty stipulations or former looseness of local administration of the laws.

THE STORY LATELY CIRCULATED from Chicago of things used in the manufacture of lard, which put one in mind of the bill of ingredients in the "witch's caldron," proves to be, if not altogether false, much exaggerated and put together for a purpose. Two of the witnesses who testified of the abominable stew of cow's bones and all sorts of grease have since sworn that they swore falsely the first time in consideration of thirty dollars apiece paid for their testimony. It appears the case was got up by the speculators in lard who have since made such a big failure, in order to relieve them of the necessity of buying the lard that was overwhelming them in their mad attempt to secure all the stock in the country and hold it for high prices.

A MEASURE of substantial reform in the land laws of India has been passed by the Legislative Council of that country.

BEFORE THE FISHERIES CONFERENCE the other day the Prince of Wales read a paper written by the Duke of Edinburgh, which recommended European countries to follow the example of American ones in breeding sea fish, in order to meet the demand for fish food.

HANLAN, THE CHAMPION OARSMAN, has again been victorious, beating several leading oarsmen in a regatta at Pullman, Illinois. Lately the License Commissioners of Toronto refused to grant the champion a license to sell liquor on the island park of that city, and the City Council having sustained the Commissioners Hanlan is trying the effect of a threat to leave and go to Chicago to live. His conduct is a fresh illustration of the cupidity of liquor-dealers everywhere. Having amassed wealth and achieved honors to no end at the oar, he is base enough to use the honors as an advertisement to decoy men to physical and moral ruin at his bar for the sake of increasing his wealth. A Chicago man-trap has offered him seventy-five percent of its gross receipts in return for the privilege of dealing out alcoholic poison in his name, and he says he will accept the offer if Toronto persists in refusing him license. Let him go, by all means, we would say to Toronto, as the liquor nuisance in a public park would be all the worse for being maintained by and in the name of so prominent a person.

TRICHINOSIS has again appeared at Joliet, Illinois, where the people apparently need a large amount of warning to compel them to give their pork enough cooking to make it harmless.

FIVE HUNDRED TEXAS STEERS fell into a stampede in the Chicago stock yards the other day, and breaking out charged through the streets, causing a good deal of consternation. Strange to say, only one man was hurt, but forty of the wild brutes were killed before the herd was driven back into the yards.

JOHN DEVOY, editor of the New York *Irish Nation*, has been convicted of libelling Augustus Belmont, a wealthy banker and father of a well-known rising politician. The libel was contained in a charge of misapplication of Irish League funds against Belmont. Devoy has been sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment for his offence. There was a melting scene in court when Devoy's lawyer, as he had a perfect right to do, asked Belmont on the witness stand if his name had always been Belmont. The witness flew into a passion and blubbered like a baby, calling the lawyers on the opposite side nasty names and telling a pathetic story about how the slander implied in the question had originated with political enemies in his younger days. It is said the judge, jury and others were much affected by the banker's outburst of injured innocence. Had it been an ordinary man these persons would consider it the right thing to commit him for contempt of court if he did not answer the question promptly and directly. At all events a hard-headed banker would have manifested the falsity of the insinuation against his respectability better by a calm denial than by a torrent of tears and naughty names.

MR. WALTER SHANLY, the Canadian engineer, has been granted over seventy-nine thousand dollars of his claim against the State of Massachusetts for one hundred thousand, on account of losses sustained in the construction of the Hoosac Tunnel, in which he and his late brother achieved success after the failure of several other engineers.

LOUISE MICHEL, the female Communist, was convicted in Paris of inciting to riot and pillage, and sentenced to six years' imprisonment and ten years' police supervision. When receiving sentence she was cheered by the audience in court. Two other prisoners were convicted and received slightly varied sentences, and two were acquitted. The foreman of the jury has been threatened in a letter.

ANARCHISTS HAVE THREATENED to destroy the royal palace and ancient monuments of Athens, Greece, with explosives. What spite the scamps have against antiquity is hard to divine.

BOLAND, A FRENCH ADVENTURER, has been tried in Belgium for embezzlement of a large amount, but he proved that he had intimate relations with the late statesman, Gambetta, and, if his own evidence is to be believed, that the money he was charged with embezzling had been given him to bribe members of the French Assembly with.

LONDON TRUTH, a paper that assumes to know much about the affairs of the Royal Family, says Queen Victoria has for some time suffered from melancholia, and her condition caused great anxiety because of the tendencies in her family. Her Majesty has returned to Windsor Castle from Balmoral, her Highland residence, and will shortly, it is said, accept the offer of the Countess of Crawford by occupying the Villa Palmieri, in Florence, Italy.

THE DUKE OF TECK has lost so heavily in horse-racing in England that he is compelled by stress of financial weather to leave the country.

RAILWAY LANDS in British Columbia have not yet been opened to settlement, and the Dominion Government is coming in for much popular disapproval upon that score, as numbers of immigrants awaiting the opening will shortly be in a distressed state if nothing be done.

STEPHEN W. DORSEY, one of the chief defendants in the Star Route case, has written a long letter defending himself against the Government and making himself and associates out as persecuted men. He denies that he ever wronged the public of a dollar, and declares that Presidents Garfield and Arthur and the members of their Cabinets knew that anything to the contrary was a lie. Whether Mr. Dorsey is guilty or not of the offences charged, or whether anybody concerned in the Star Route contracts defrauded the Government or not, the agitation of the matter by all accounts has resulted in great saving to the country in mail carriage over the routes in question. In addition to large amounts previously reported as saved, one hundred and forty-two thousand dollars are reported as having been saved the past year over the previous one in the service in Louisiana and Texas alone, the cost being three hundred and thirty-four thousand dollars.

YELLOW FEVER is prevalent in Havana, Cuba, and is making fearful ravages among Europeans and Americans in Vera Cruz, Mexico, where a thousand deaths occurred the last two months. Local newspapers report the heat as terrible there this season.

A TRIBE OF INDIANS with tails of very appreciable length—from six inches to a foot—is said to have been discovered in South America. Some years ago a similar discovery was reported, if we remember correctly, in a remote corner of Africa. Both discoveries may be facts, but if the first was, Barnum has lacked in his usual enterprise by not bringing some specimens of these our long-lost brethren to the broad glare of untailled civilization.

CHINA AND FRANCE are yet at peace, and hopes are entertained that they will not fight. The French are fortifying their position at Hanoi, in Annam, and the Annamese are said to be in strong force twenty-five miles distant.

IT IS ASSERTED in France that the Queen of Madagascar has been dead for six months, and that the military party of the island had concealed the fact. A Paris paper also tells the strange story that the Hovas—the tribe that France has quarrelled with—are so detested by the other Madagascar tribes that if they do not forthwith yield to the French terms they will run great risks of being massacred. The terms include the acceptance of a French protectorate over the north-west coasts according to the treaties of 1841, the payment of an indemnity of about a hundred thousand dollars, and the acknowledgment of the right of French citizens to own land in Madagascar. That regarding land is simply demanding privileges for foreigners contrary to the law of the land, and its granting would be a resignation of national independence. Instead of attempting to seize the capital the French have planned to occupy the custom houses and all roads leading to the capital, and await the submission of the Hovas which they believe would not be long delayed.

TEN MILLION DOLLARS' worth of goods were imported into Canada in the month of May, of which nearly seven millions' worth were dutiable. For the same month the exports amounted to over seven and a quarter millions, nearly the whole of which was the products of Canada.

A CONVENTION has met at Huron, Dakota, to prepare a scheme for the organization of South Dakota as a State.

AFTER SEPTEMBER FIRST next, no pupil can be flogged in the schools of St. Louis, Missouri. Punishment for big and little sinners is remarkably unpopular in Missouri.

A PRESENTMENT of the Grand Jury gives the information that the condition of Ludlow street gaol, New York, is shocking. Uncleanliness prevails; prisoners are given all the liquor they can pay for, and prisoners and keepers alike are distinguished by drunkenness.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE and Princess Louise are going to fish salmon in New Brunswick for a few days. Their summer headquarters are at the Citadel, Quebec.

THE REV. DR. COOK has resigned the pastorate of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Quebec, after holding it for half a century.

CANADIAN COLONIZATION COMPANIES have to pay their second instalments to the Government not later than the fifteenth of July, the amounts due ranging from eighty-nine thousand down to four thousand dollars, in round numbers. Of three hundred companies that applied for land only twenty-four survive, and the dues of these payable as above amount to five hundred and twenty thousand dollars. It is said the Government has decided that enough lands have been granted to colonization companies to test that mode of settling the country, and until colonization railways already sanctioned are completed, will sell no more land to either colonization land or railway companies; also, that in case it may be decided in future to make further grants for the same purposes, the price will be increased at least half a dollar an acre.

THE RUSSIAN NIHILISTS have recently issued a manifesto in which, while acknowledging that they have lost their leaders and been reduced to inactivity by the exhaustion of their funds, they say they shall persist in the fight for liberty.

EL GLOBO, a Madrid newspaper, has been sentenced to thirty days' suspension for publishing scandalous insinuations against the Queen of Spain, in connection with her departure for Bohemia.

THE CENTENNIAL of Washington's breaking camp at the close of hostilities with Great Britain a century ago was celebrated at New Windsor, New York, on Friday of last week, five thousand people participating in the festivities.

A LICENSE TAX proposed to be levied upon foreigners trading in Turkey is being strenuously resisted by Mr. Wallace, the United States Minister. Mr. Wallace has protested against the termination of the commercial treaty with his country by Turkey without notice. He has demanded and been promised that the Kurds guilty of maltreating two American missionaries lately shall be punished. Mr. Wallace has discovered yet another grievance in an American doctor not being allowed to practise in Turkey without a Turkish diploma. While it is to be regretted that Turkey seems disposed to summarily put obstacles in the way of trade with America, that lately furnished her with better guns than American soldiers are armed with, still it must be confessed that all the grievances enumerated above do not differ materially from those with which every Christian nation—yes, even Mr. Wallace's own nation—is now and again justly chargeable.

CASUALTY.

Again have disastrous floods to be reported in the South. A large tract of bottom land below Kansas City, Missouri, is deluged and railway communication at that point is broken. By the breaking of a dyke between St. Louis and Alton, on the Illinois side, a great stretch of country was flooded and the loss in crops and live stock is immense. The water broke through the Madison dyke a short distance above Venice and swept away the embankments of several railways, cutting off all direct rail communication with the North. At East Carondelet, six miles below St. Louis, the situation is deplorable, three-fourths of the families in the town being quartered in three school-houses. The entire surrounding country is submerged, and the inhabitants of other towns and villages are in a similarly disagreeable plight. Immense damage to crops and all kinds of property is reported from southern and south-eastern Nebraska. Railway travel is suspended, and many fatalities from drowning have occurred.

The Milton Hydraulic Mining Company's reservoir, at Smartsville, California, burst the other day and its contents of six hundred and fifty million cubic feet of water formed a torrent that swept down everything in its path and raised the middle of the Yuba River a hundred feet. Several lives were lost, all the bridges were carried away and the total loss amounts to seventy-five thousand dollars.

Michael Flannigan and his son were drowned near Hamilton, Ontario, by the little fellow having moved from seat to seat and thus caused the boat in which they were rowing to upset. Three others in the boat were saved. The boat must either have been an exceedingly cranky affair or it was overloaded, and it is too bad that lives are continually being lost through similar avoidable causes.

A young man named Kesler, of Norham Village, Ontario, was taking his bride to her new home on the day of his marriage, when the horse took fright and ran away as Kesler was watering him, and the lady was thrown out and killed.

If railway employees would strike against the unnecessary dangers to which their lives are exposed, the public would owe them strong sympathy in the movement. In the matter of what are called frogs alone, which are continually catching the feet of switchmen and brakemen and holding them to be run over by trains, very little expense is required to make them safe, yet railway owners are in no haste to make the provision, and every now and again horrible deaths due to this cause are reported.

E. L. Stewart, an aeronaut, went up at Fayette, Maine, in an old hot-air balloon, which burst when at the height of two thousand feet. Balloon and man came down with a rush into a creek. The man's body was recovered.

On Friday of last week the iron passenger ships "Huruui" and "Waitera" belonging to the New Zealand Shipping Company, left London, and that night the former ran into the latter off Portland, causing her to sink in two minutes, taking down with her twenty-five persons, including all the second-class and steerage passengers. A bark and a steamer in the neighborhood of the disaster both disregarded the signals of distress, otherwise it is said that more lives might have been saved.

Terrible floods have occurred in Silesia, Germany, in which seventy persons have been drowned, as well as a great amount of property destroyed.

IRISH NEWS.

It is stated on good authority that fourteen hundred persons in the county of Donegal are living on alms from America. Four million acres of land having been allowed to fall out of cultivation, it is recommended that waste lands be reclaimed by large companies and divided out into thirty-acre farms.

Irish immigrants continue to reach the United States in large numbers. A committee of National League members met with President Arthur by appointment, on Saturday last, and prevented a resolution drawing the attention of the American Government to the policy of the English Crown, first, by law and force reducing to poverty large numbers of the Irish people, and then compelling them to emigrate, unskilled and unequipped, penniless to foreign lands. After hearing the statement of the delegation the President replied, stating that the matter would receive his careful consideration, and that it had already been dealt with by the Government in diplomatic correspondence with Great Britain. While it was proper that the Government should ascertain whether any nation with which it holds amicable relations is violating any obligation of international friendship before calling attention to any such matter, there were existing provisions to prevent the landing of any immigrant who is a convict, idiot or person unable to take care of himself. The investigation into the question, he promised the delegation, would be thorough and exhaustive on this side of the Atlantic and on the other, and in the meantime the law would be strictly enforced.

A bill providing for the application of a million dollars of the Church surplus funds to aid the Irish sea fisheries has passed its second reading in the House of Commons.

Two men named Bernard and McHugh have been arrested for being concerned in the murder of Justice Young five years ago. Five men have been committed for trial in Tralee, charged with murdering a man named Welsh in May. Informers testified, in an investigation at Mullingar into the murder of Mrs. Smythe, that the Assassination Society was started by Michael and John Fagan, with the object of removing tyrants and bad landlords.

Mr. Redmond telegraphs from Australia that he can guarantee five thousand dollars from that country toward the testimonial to Mr. Parnell.

CRIME.

Arthur H. Blaine, Boston, embezzled forty-four thousand dollars from the funds of the Massachusetts Loan and Trust Company, and attributes his downfall to speculation in mining and other stocks.

Mrs. Clarence Smith, wife of a liquor dealer in New York, was shot in the back the other day by a woman named Helen Leonard but going by the name of Miss Harrington. The wound inflicted, though painful, is not dangerous, and the shooting was the result of jealousy with respect to a lawyer who was Miss Leonard's intimate friend. The shooter belonged to Montreal, but has lived in New York the past few years.

Philip Baudouin and M. Odum were quarrelling under a tree at Bay St. Louis, Louisiana, and the former was about to plunge a butcher knife into the heart of the latter, when a flash of lightning struck both men dead.

George Hepburn, formerly enjoying a high reputation, is under arrest at Pictou, Nova Scotia, for forgeries upon local banks.

Foul murder committed last October has come out against Edward Vennular, at Kennington, Illinois. He beat his step-son to death for the offence of being short of change in returning from making a purchase, and buried the body under the kitchen floor. Since then he made several savage attacks upon his wife, and lately pounded her nearly to death, when she divulged his former crime. The body of the boy has been dug up, and the murderer is in gaol.

The bones of a dozen or two infants, and of an adult or more, have been dug up under the house of Dr. Hathaway, Philadelphia, the remains of victims of his malpractice.

Roderick Powell, aged between seventy and eighty, has been convicted of manslaughter at Summerside, Prince Edward Island, for killing William Wallace in a quarrel about fence poles last December.

BUSINESS AND LABOR NOTES.

Engineers are at work on a project for connecting New York and Chicago by a pneumatic tube. A four inch pipe is proposed to be laid, through which letters and small parcels will be driven by the suction of air. Way stations are to be established at Cleveland, Buffalo and elsewhere.

Unless unbroken fine weather for a week or two at once supervenes, grain crops in the lowlands of the Ottawa valley will fail. Hay in that district promises a prodigious yield. Caterpillars in vast armies have overrun parts of Nova Scotia, stripping foliage in some cases as if by fire. A small worm eating into the heart of the potato is another pest reported from the same quarter, and the potato bug is more numerous than ever before in the fields of New Brunswick. The wheat yield of California, already entering the market, is expected to come up to fifty-six million bushels.

The Fall River line of steamers has just been increased by a magnificent iron vessel called the "Pilgrim," the largest of her class in the world. She is three hundred and ninety feet long, is fireproof and, having a double hull, unsinkable. With the electric light and every imaginable improvement she is a veritable floating palace and can go twelve miles an hour.

The City Council of Ottawa has decided to grant a bonus of ten thousand dollars and freedom from taxation for ten years to a shoe manufacturer to start a manufactory employing one hundred hands; also, five thousand dollars and like exemption to the starter of a stove foundry employing fifty hands, and similar encouragement to a brush maker.

A new bank is projected in Toronto, to be called the Central Bank of Canada, with a capital of one million dollars.

The liabilities of McGeogh, Everingham & Co., the broken hard speculators of Chicago, are declared to be over five million dollars.

General business in the United States, according to reports from the chief centres, is stronger, the collapse of the speculators in provisions in Chicago together with hopeful crop prospects having a good effect. A slight improvement, with better feeling, prevails in the iron trade. There were one hundred and seventy-eight business failures in the United States last week, respectively forty-one and ninety-three more than in the corresponding weeks of the past two years.

PARENTAL CO-OPERATION WITH THE SABBATH-SCHOOL.

REV. S. CHADBOURNE, IN "NEW ENGLAND METHODIST."

In our paper last month we said that the co-operation of parents was necessary to the success of Sunday-school work, and if that work is of as great consequence as we profess to regard it, such co-operation should be given more fully than it is. For, as we then said, and experience proves, the want of this is one of the greatest obstacles which many have to encounter. We also said there were three ways in which parents could greatly aid this part of religious work. The one mentioned and dwelt upon was their personal presence in the school. Another mode of co-operation is,

Second, sending their children, taking care that they are present. We say sending them because, in this case, we assume that the parents do not go. When they go themselves there is no sending to be done; they take the children along with them. It is not then, go, but, come. Yet, as we know, the majority of parents do not attend, so we cannot say, come. But they can say, go; they ought to do it. For while there are many children who need little or no urging still less any compulsion to secure their attendance, there are others who do need it. And we are forced to believe that they do not get it. Their attendance is quite irregular; evidently far more than there is any good reason for. There are certain scholars in almost every school who are quite frequently absent. They do not stay away because of sickness, or lack of clothing, or for any other good reason. They simply do not choose to come, and the parent permits them to have their own way, instead of using the needed influence to secure their presence. Who has not noticed the greatly varying attendance in most schools? Not infrequently a Sabbath comes when the number present will be from twenty-five to fifty, and even more, less than on the preceding Sabbath. And there is no good reason for this difference. Absolutely none. The majority of these absentees could be present just as well as not. And they would be if home influence was in the right direction. A little different arrangement in the family affairs, a little prompting of a dilatory or reluctant child, if need be, a little use of authority, would send these absent ones to school. And there would not be so many empty seats, so many sad and disheartened teachers, so many lessons lost and so much failure generally where there ought to be success.

We would urge this point upon the attention of parents. We would be glad to reach more of them with our plea than we can reach by this communication. There is surely a great, sad lack here. We have found it everywhere in our experience as a pastor, and we have often been amazed at the indifference and neglect of even Christian parents in this thing. Surely they owe it to themselves in their responsible relation of parentage; they owe it to the children whose highest welfare doubtless lies near their hearts; they owe it to faithful, unpaid, too often unappreciated Sunday-school workers, to do this much at least to help on our Sunday-school work. If they cannot or will not come themselves, they can at least see to it that the children come. They do not wish to drive their children to do these things. But if the thing is right, if it ought to be done, why should not some authority be employed here as well as in other needed directions? As we read and understand, God demands this of parents, and will not hold them guiltless if they fall. Of Abraham, God said, "I know him that he will command his children and his household after him that they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment." We are sure that some families need a little more of the commanding element in "the way of the Lord." It would be most profitable to all concerned.

A third mode in which parents may make their co-operation felt greatly to the advantage of the school is to see to it that the children study and prepare the lesson. There is very great need of their help in this direction. We have before had occasion to notice the unpleasant fact, too well known in nearly all schools, that many scholars are found every Sabbath with very scanty preparation of the lesson, and quite a number with actually none at all. This is one of the teacher's greatest discouragements,

and one of the most prominent failures from which our schools suffer. And the remedy for it is largely in the hands of parents. Most children and young people need a little prompting to their duty; some need a little authority. Some of the younger ones, also, may need help in this preparation and if so, it should be cheerfully given. Surely the parent ought not to send the child to school with no knowledge of the subject in which he is to be taught. It is a positive injury to him to go in that way; it must tend to lower his estimation of the importance of this work. Besides, however, well the teacher may impart instruction, he cannot do as much as he could if his scholar had done what he could to instruct himself by study. Here, we repeat, is great need of the parent's help, and co-operation here would vastly increase the efficiency and success of this arm of the church's work.

We have thus indicated three modes in which parents may greatly contribute to whatever good can be secured by the study of the Scriptures in the Sunday-school. Experience and observation convince us that their aid in these things is much needed. We would be glad if we have aroused even a few to the performance of so manifest a duty.

TEMPERANCE DIALOGUE.

Characters: GEORGE, CHARLIE, MARY, ANNIE.

ANNIE.—Well, George, I hear you've gone and signed the pledge, is that true?

GEORGE.—Yes, quite true, Annie, and I wish you would too. I have not only signed the pledge, but joined a Temperance Society.

ANNIE.—Oh, I couldn't join, but what was your reason for doing so?

GEORGE.—Why, I couldn't help myself, I've been keeping my eyes open lately, because I wanted to see for myself if the Temperance question was worth making such a fuss over as some people think it is, and—

ANNIE.—Well, go on, what did you find out by keeping your eyes open?

GEORGE.—I saw a great deal more than I expected to.

MARY.—But you've always been a temperance boy, George.

GEORGE.—Yes, but only in name, I never thought much about it till lately and never dreamed that I might do anything for the cause.

ANNIE.—But tell us what you saw by keeping your eyes open?

GEORGE.—Well, for one thing I took to reading more on the subject, and not only that, but to finding out for myself how many of the accidents and crimes recorded in our daily papers could be only the result of the liquor traffic, and I was astonished to find how nearly all could be traced back to that either directly or indirectly. But here comes Charlie, he can tell you more than I can on the subject, for it was he who first set me to thinking about it.

[Enter Charlie]

CHARLIE.—What are you all talking about so earnestly?

MARY.—George has been trying to make us think as he does on the temperance question but I'm afraid he will not succeed.

CHARLIE.—I was just thinking about the time when George and I made up our minds to keep our eyes open as he called it. Don't you remember (turning to George) in one of our walks we saw a sight which haunted us for days afterwards?

GEORGE.—O, yes indeed, that poor old woman, how often I have thought of her since, and wondered what became of her.

ANNIE.—What was it?

CHARLIE.—It was an old woman, away down in one of the worst streets, running across toward a low, corner grog shop, a sweet looking little girl was holding on to her with such a sad startled look on her face, just as they were nearing the shop, threw her arms round her and tried to drag her back.

GEORGE.—The woman had perfectly white hair, and the wildest look in her eyes.

MARY.—And did she go into the shop?

CHARLIE.—O, yes, she shook off the little girl and made one rush for the door.

GEORGE.—And that is only one of the things we saw, every day something quite as bad met us in our walks, and after just one week of such sights, I said to myself, Can I do anything to help put a stop to this terrible curse, the drink traffic?

MARY.—But hundreds of people drink wine all their lives, and never become drunkards.

GEORGE.—I know that, but even those who do not actually become what we call drunkards, must do themselves great harm.

MARY.—How?

GEORGE.—Because alcohol is a deadly poison, and cannot be taken into the system even in small quantities without injuring both body and brain.

CHARLIE.—It seems to me, if it didn't hurt me at all, I could have nothing to do with it now, since I have seen what misery it brings on other people.

ANNIE.—Well if you like being teetotalers, go on, but I think you are giving yourselves a great deal of trouble for the little you can do to stop the drinking.

MARY.—And then people only laugh at you.

CHARLIE.—Yes, we do get laughed at and called teetotalers, but I say as the little Band of Hope girl in England said once, "I would just as soon be called teetotaler, as not, but I should be very sorry indeed if anyone could call me a drunkard."

GEORGE.—And as to not being able to do very much, why every little helps you know. Every one, small or big, has some influence either for good or bad, and God will call us to account for the way in which we use our influence.

ANNIE.—When do you have your Band of Hope meetings?

CHARLIE.—Every Friday, be sure and come next Friday, just to see what it is like.

Exit.

THEY BOTH PRAYED.

It was past midnight. Tossing in the restlessness of pain and fever, Florence lay on her wakeful couch, burning with thirst, yet unable to swallow a drop of water to assuage it without adding to her pain.

"Call my father," she cried in her agony to her mother, her only watcher, who had sought in vain to afford any relief.

Softly the mother went to an adjoining room, where Florence's father, exhausted by previous watching, lay in a deep sleep. Hesitating she went back without disturbing him, to hear again the beseeching request.

"Call my father. I am so thirsty, and I cannot drink."

This was something beyond the mother's experience, that water, taken when craven so earnestly, should distress, not afford relief. She felt that some power beyond her own must bring help, if it came. For twenty-four hours Florence neither slept nor drank. Once when she tried holding water in her mouth to assuage the thirst, she had swallowed a little which caused intense distress, and she turned from it as from an enemy. Again the mother went into the next room, and again returned without disturbing the sleeper. She lay down softly by the restless child, and earnestly yet silently prayed that if possible God would relieve her. In a moment came the words:

"Mother, I feel better, I would like a drink."

Too much for the mother's faith, she replied:

"Please give me a drink, mother," was the reply.

"A drink! You know how even a swallow distresses you."

The glass of cold water was held to Florence's lips, and eagerly and without fear she drank freely of its contents and lay back on the pillow with a look of perfect quiet on her face. Hardly daring to move, her mother repeated in a low voice two verses she had learned when a child young-ster than Florence, and which hundreds of times since she had repeated to herself when awake at night, to find them bring rest, if not sleep:

When courting slumber
Who never sleepest?
The hours I number,
And sad caresumber,
My weary mind,
This thought shall cheer me,
That thou art near me,
Whose ear to hear me
Is still inclined.

My soul thou keepest,
Who never sleepest?
Mid gloom the deepest,
There's light above,
Thine eyes behold mine,
Thine arms entoid me,
Thy Word has told me
That God is love.

She looked at Florence as she finished the lines, and the restless eyes were closed. She was asleep. Not daring to move, she lay

perfectly quiet, with her eyes fixed on a clock which stood on a bracket near by. Twenty minutes of sweet sleep, and Florence opened her eyes with a smile and said:

"I would like something to eat."
No one but a mother who has watched with intense solicitude over a sick child can tell the music of those words.

Quickly she prepares a delicate morsel, and was surprised to find it could be eaten with no more pain following than had been caused by the draught of water. The crisis was passed, and Florence was out of danger.

"I was at my wit's end," said her mother to her the next morning, "while watching with you last night. And if ever I prayed in my life I did when I came in the second time and lay down beside you."

"I was praying too, mamma," was the unexpected and most welcome reply.

"And mother," she added, "why did you never say those sweet verses to me before?"

"I do not know," was all the reply her mother could give; "but you may take them now, and if they prove of as much comfort to you as they have long been to me I shall be very glad; and neither you nor I," she added, "must ever forget the night when we both prayed."—*South Western Presbyterian.*

A CHRISTIAN DUTY.

It is a Christian duty to be well. Once I ridiculed the dogma laid down by a celebrated teacher that it is a sin to be sick. And I still believe it to be wrong to say so. In this world of disease and death, it is impossible for all to avoid illness always. We bear about in our bodies the seeds of sickness. Germs of mortal ailments float in the brightest sunlight. We inhale them while ministering to those whom we love and serve. Therefore it is not true in the abstract that it is a sin to be sick. But it is fearfully true that the larger part of our physical suffering is the result of our imprudence, neglect of well-known duty or positive violation of the obvious laws of health. These laws violated in youth may not be followed by capital punishment at once, but the time will come when the penalty must be paid to the uttermost farthing. Murder will out. And if the boy or young man, the young pastor, or man of business does those things that ought not to be done, and so hurts his eyes, or his lungs, or his voice, the tax-gatherer will come for him, and he will have to settle up. He feels so well that in his folly and ardor he thinks he can study night and day, preach three times on Sunday, eat late suppers, visit every day, burn the candle at both ends, and never say die. There is a limit to human endurance. Common-sense is not altogether a lost sense. And it stands to reason that a harp of a thousand strings will not keep in tune seventy years, if it is played on all the while. Some of the string will break, and if you do not keep a bright look-out the whole concern, like the parson's chaise, will go all to pieces at once. There is a silly motto attributed to some distinguished preacher, "Better wear out than rust out." What is the use of doing either? A man who shortens his days by overtaking himself in a suicide, and he who lays himself up in cotton when he ought to be at work as a drone deserving many stripes. Another saying has driven many a good Christian to an untimely grave: "A man is immortal till his work is done." True, our times are in the hand of Him who setteth up one and putteth down another. But a Christian worker who neglects the laws of health on the miserable plea that God will take care of him, might as well jump of the Brooklyn Bridge expecting that Providence will spare his life to go to a prayer-meeting over the river.—*Trenton in N. Y. Observer.*

AN OLD LADY who had an ill-tempered son with whom she lived, used to say in extenuation of his failings, "Well, you see, dear, every house must have a chimney somewhere to carry the smoke off, if you want the fire to burn clear. And every man finds a chimney for himself, where he vents his smoke, and then he shines brightly before other people. But his folks don't always guess who the chimney is—or even that there is one."

ABOUT POISON-IVY.

At this season of the year, when so many of our young folks are gathering wild flowers, ferns, berries, leaves and mosses in the woods and along the hedges, I cannot think of a more useful lesson in wood and field botany than that which teaches how to know and distinguish two of the most poisonous vegetable substances to be met with in the woods. I mean the poison-ivy, poison-oak, and mercury-vine, which are the common names for one and the same vine found climbing up the trunks of trees, on rail, board and stone fences, over rocks and bushes, in waste lands and meadows. In fact everywhere and anywhere it can secure a foot of ground, no matter how poor, or how much exposed to the scorching rays of the sun, this wretched vine prospers, happy and contented to spread out its poisonous arms hidden beneath its glossy and graceful foliage. In Fig. 1 is shown a close study from nature of a specimen growing at the sea side. When the ivy has a chance to climb up a tree or bush, up it goes, throwing out its aerial rootlets in all directions. But when growing away from any support, in the sand which is being constantly displaced by the strong ocean winds, it then grows stout, erect and bush-like. Under these peculiar circumstances of growth it has received the name of poison-oak, and was supposed by many botanists to be a separate variety, though in fact the poison-ivy and oak are one and the same thing. When the stem of the poison-ivy is wounded, a milky juice issues from the wound. The leaves after being separated from the vine, turn black when exposed to the air.

The stem of the vine is nearly smooth in texture; the aerial rootlets (Fig. 1, AAA), which start from all parts of the stem, are of a bright brown color when young. The masses of berries when unripe are of a light green color:

when ripe, of an ashen gray. Below the mass of this year's berries are generally to be found those of last year. The leaf has a smooth and somewhat shiny texture, and curves downward from the midrib. To many people the slightest contact with the leaves of the ivy will produce poisoning. I have known of instances where persons in passing masses of ivy-vine, particularly when the wind was blowing from the vine toward the passer-by, became severely poisoned. One of our most beautiful native vines, the so-called Virginia creeper, which frequently grows side by side with the ivy, is often mistaken for it, and blamed for the evil doings of its neighbor, and yet is so innocent and beautiful a vine that I have figured it in full fruit (Fig. 2). The Virginia creeper has a leaf consisting of five lobes, which are distinctly notched, and which curve upward from the midrib. Instead of aerial rootlets like the ivy, it has stout tendrils more or less twisted and curled, often assuming the form of a spiral spring. These tendrils are provided with a disk by means of which an attachment is made to any object within reach (see Fig. 2, B B.)

The stem has the appearance of being jointed. The berries are large and grape-like in the form of the cluster, and when ripe are of a deep blue color, with

heavy bloom. In the fall of the year the leaves turn to a deep red and brownish-red color.

The poison-sumac, swamp-sumac, or dogwood (Fig. 3) is ten times more severe in its poisoning qualities than the poison-ivy. It grows from six to ten feet in height, in low marshy grounds. The berries are smooth, white, or dun-colored, and in form and size closely resemble those of the ivy.

This sumac is terrible in its effects often causing temporary blindness. Some years ago it became the fashion to wear immense wreaths and bunches of artificial flowers inside and outside of ladies' bonnets. The flower-makers, being hard pressed for material, made use of dried grasses, seed-vessels, burrs, and catkins; these were painted, dyed, frosted and bronzed to make them attractive. I became greatly interested in the business and the ingenuity displayed, and spent much time examining the contents of milliners' windows. On one occasion when standing before a very fashionable milliner's window on Fourteenth Street, I was horror-stricken on discovering that an immense wreath of grayish berries which constituted the inside trimming of a bonnet, was composed entirely of the berries of the poison-sumac just as they had been gathered, not a particle of varnish, bronze, or other material coating them. The bonnet, when worn, would bring this entire mass

of villanous berries on the top and sides of the head, and a few of the sprays about the ears and on the forehead. Stepping into the store, I addressed the proprietress, and asked her if she knew that the bonnet was trimmed with the berries of one of the most poisonous shrubs known in the country. After staring at me in a sort of puzzled way, she informed me that I was mistaken; that she had received those flowers from Paris only a week ago.

"Madam," I replied, "there must be a mistake somewhere, for those are the berries of the poison-sumac, which does not grow in Europe."

She gave me one angry look, asked me to please attend to my own business, and swept away from me to the other end of the store.

A few days after this I read in the daily papers an account of the poisoning of a number of small girls employed in a French artificial flower manufactory in Greene Street. I at once guessed the cause. I visited the factory mentioned, introduced myself to the proprietor, told him what I knew about the poison berries—and was rudely requested to make myself scarce. After these two adventures I made up my mind to keep my botanical knowledge (poisonous though it might be) to myself.

When poisoned with ivy or sumac (they are all sumacs), if time and cooling medicines are taken, the poison will slowly exhaust itself; but it is a tedious and slow operation.—*Harper's Young People.*

THERE IS NO SOIL which, under proper tillage, may not be made a garden. So there is no heart or life, however barren, that may not, by cultivation under the inspiration of Christ, be made productive of every good word and work.



FIG. 1.—POISON-IVY.

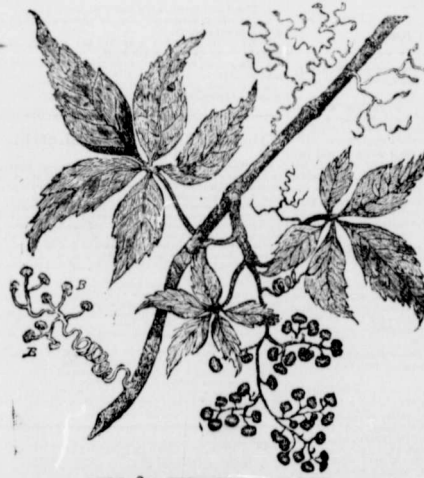


FIG. 2.—VIRGINIA CREEPER.

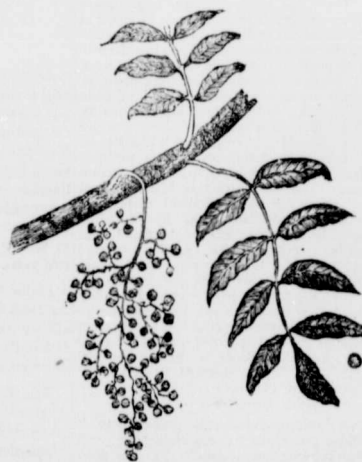


FIG. 3.—POISON-SUMAC.

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COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, June 27th, 1883.

The grain market continues as dull as it well can be, in fact it has ceased to be a market at all. Stagnation and slightly lower prices are the order of the day apparently all over, Chicago and Liverpool being extremely dull. We quote: Canada Red Winter Wheat at \$1.15 to \$1.17; Canada White Winter, \$1.12 to \$1.13; Spring, \$1.12 to \$1.14. Corn, 63c per bushel. Peas, 96c. Oats, 35c. Barley, 56c. Rye, 70c.

Flour.—The market still continues as dull as it possibly can be. Superiors have been required after to some extent but without effect on the price. The stock on hand is growing small however. Spring Extra and Superior are a trifle lower and are not wanted. We quote: Superior Extra, \$5.00; Extra Superfine, \$4.50 to \$4.84; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra \$4.65 to \$4.70; Superfine, \$4.15 to \$4.22; Strong Bakers' Canadian, \$5.15 to \$5.25; do. American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$5.75 to \$3.85; Middlings, \$3.69 to \$3.70; Pollards, \$3.35 to \$3.50; Ontario lags, medium, \$2.40 to \$2.50; do. Spring Extra, \$2.35 to \$2.40; do. Superfine, \$2.25 to \$2.30; City Bags, delivered, \$3.05 to \$3.10.

MEALS.—Corn meals \$3.50 to \$3.74 Oatmeal, ordinary \$5.45 to 5.55 granulated \$5.75 to 8.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter.—Prices unchanged and but little business doing. We quote Creamery: 19c to 21c; Eastern Townships, 17c to 19c; Western 15c to 17c. (add two cents a pound for jobbing tradelots) Cheese—weak market, 9c to 10c. The public sale has dropped another two shillings during the week, it is now at 56c.

Eggs, unchanged, 16c to 16 1/2c. Hog PRODUCE.—Very dull. We quote: Canada short cut, \$22.25 to 22.50; Western, \$21.25 to \$21.50; Mess Pork, \$21.00; Hams, city cured, 14c to 14 1/2c; do. canvassed 15c; Bacon, 13c to 14c. Lard in pails, 13c to 13 1/2c.

ASHES are fine at 85 to 85.15 pts. LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Although there has been a considerable increase in the arrivals of grass-fed and leanness cattle of late, yet the prices of prime grass fed stock continue very high, owing to the improved tone of the British Markets. Good shipping cattle bring from 6 1/2 to 6 3/4 per lb. and some sales have been reported at higher figures. Good butchers' cattle sell at from 4c to 6 1/2c per lb. and leanness stock at from 4c to 5c do. Fat oxen and rough steers sell at 5 1/2 to 6c per lb. Calves are not plentiful with a few very really good veals offering. Prices range from \$2.50 to \$10, according to quality. Sheep and lambs are much more plentiful, but with an active demand prices are maintained. Sheep bring from \$4 to \$8 each, and lambs from \$2 to \$4.50 each. Fat hogs are less plentiful than they have been for some weeks past and prices are hardening, being from 7c to 7 1/2c per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There has been a pretty large attendance of farmers at the markets of late, and the supply of produce is large with somewhat lower prices, especially is this the case with potatoes, oats, tub butter and green vegetables. Strawberries are beginning to arrive in quantity from the head of Lake Ontario, and as they are of superior quality they bring good prices, as about 25c per box wholesale. As the crop is likely to be unusually large this season, it is probable that prices will be much lower before long. The hay market is better stocked and prices have declined about \$1 per 100 bundles. Oats are from 90c to \$1.00 per bag; peas \$1.00 to \$1.20 per bushel; potatoes 50c to 75c per bag; onions \$3.50 to \$4.50 per barrel; turnips, beets and carrots 50c per bushel; tub butter 15c to 22c per lb.; prints 18c to 30c do.; eggs, 16c to 25c per dozen; apples \$3 to \$5 per barrel; oranges \$12 per case; lemons \$6.50 do.; strawberries 17c to 25c per box; hay \$8.00 to \$10.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw \$4 to \$6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

"You just take a bottle of my medicine," said a quack doctor to a consumptive, "and you'll never cough again." "Is it as fatal as that?" gasped the consumptive.

FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.

Arletius Belanger, aged twenty-two, lately came to his death in the city of Quebec under suspicious circumstances. He had been drinking hard during an evening and about midnight the police heard a row on Dalhousie street followed by a splash in the water. They went to the spot, but found everything still. In the morning Belanger's dead body was taken from the water. A seaman named William Blatchford, whose face was badly scratched, was arrested on suspicion.

A married woman named Nancy Campbell while drunk made a furious attack upon another woman in St. John, New Brunswick, and inflicted seven ugly cuts in her head with a knife. It was almost a case of murder, the worst cut having severed a small artery.

A New Brunswick paper, contradicting the observation of some people that the Provincial Government was responsible for dull times and scarcity of money in the town of Shediac, says:—"We believe the rum-shops have more effect in this parish, as regards the monetary affairs, than the Government has. Money is scarce, it is true, but rum-shops are plentiful, and very little blame is attributed to them. If anyone should ask what was the cause of the McCarthy murder and the Morrison murder, for which the inhabitants of this parish will have to pay several thousand dollars, the rum-sellers can join in a grand chorus and say it was rum! rum! rum! If rum-shops are allowed to multiply themselves in the future as in the past this place will soon be able to run a wholesale murder establishment."

Mary Ann Bowers, who at one time occupied a good social position, lately died a confirmed drunkard in the Toronto gaol.

J. Gordon, a farm servant near Aylmer, went to town with a grist, became intoxicated, wandered on to the Canadian Pacific Railway track, and becoming tired lay down to sleep and was run over by an express train and his body was badly mutilated.

Gaul, who was stabbed by a drunken man named Deslauriers in Ottawa, has since been too weak to appear against his assailant in court.

John Campbell and James Casey, quite stupid with drink, were driving along near Centralia, Pennsylvania, and allowed the horse to walk off the road, upsetting the wagon into a pit, both men being killed and horribly mutilated.

OBITUARY.

Albert G. Bradstreet, of Boston, has died aged seventy-nine years. He had kept hotels in early life in Boston, Albany, Montreal and elsewhere, was a doorkeeper in the National House of Representatives twelve years, including the war period, and was a lineal descendant of Simon Bradstreet, Governor of Massachusetts in the latter part of the seventeenth century, whose official life in various high capacities extended sixty-two years.

Archbishop Blanchet, of Oregon, and Archbishop Wood, of Pennsylvania, died almost simultaneously last week. Archbishop Blanchet was born in the county of Montmagny, Quebec.

The Right Rev. John William Colenso, Anglican Bishop of Natal, South Africa, whose writings upon the Bible caused much commotion in the religious world many years ago, is dead.

LAUGHING GAS.

ENGLAND is said to be eating a good deal of horseshesh. Perhaps Richard was merely hungry when he offered to swap his monarchy for a horse.

WHEN a man nearly breaks his neck by stepping on a banana peel, it is rather cruel to tell him not to be cast down by trifles.

A TORNADO is very much like the quack doctor who strikes a new town. It comes with a big blow and then desolation follows.

CONVERSATION; "You say that Snuggs won't pay you that note! Is he embarrassed?" "Well, he didn't pay the note; says he can't, but he didn't seem to be a bit embarrassed! Never saw such cheek."

MR. HIGGINS: "My son Samuel studied art in Paris for six years." Mr. Raphael D'Umbur: "Ah, did he succeed?" Mr. Higgins: "Succeed! well, I guess he did succeed." "Why, sir, he now has the largest bone fertilizer factory in the State of Ohio. I call that success!"

A YOUNG gentleman was passing an examination in physics. He was asked: "What planets were known to the ancients?" "Well, sir," he responded, "there were Venus and Jupiter, and (after a pause) I think the earth, but I'm not quite certain."

AN AMERICAN missionary in Armenia had a lot of Moody and Sankey hymn books come through the mails, but the neglected inspector of the Turkish post-office decided that "Hold the Fort" was intended to encourage rebellion, and expurgated that offensive lyric from every copy.

A CORRESPONDENT of one of the London newspapers—evidently another Eli Perkins, writing from Moscow of the coronation ceremonies, says: "I was not one of the favored correspondents admitted to the cathedral during the sacred ceremonies, but I stood outside in the magnificent assemblage of guards and minor courtiers. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the procession moved out of the cathedral to the sound of music and the waving of banners. I caught sight of the Czar as he came down the steps, and I had thought I had never seen on his face before such an expression of sadness and weariness. He was carrying his crown in his hand, having replaced it with a neat plug hat which set off with good effect his gorgeous robes. As he passed by me there was a temporary halt in the procession. He turned and recognized me. His eyes lighted in a moment. The shadows left his face. He winked in the drollest manner imaginable, and leaning over towards me said in most excellent English: 'I'm a hard man on a dusty road.' The procession of glittering sorrow moved on, and I did not see Aleck again for two days."

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book)

LESSON 11.

July 8, 1883. [Josh. 3: 5-17]

PASSING OVER JORDAN.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 7-9.

5. And Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify yourselves; for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.

6. And Joshua spake unto the priests, saying, Take up the ark of the covenant, and pass over before the people. And they took up the ark of the covenant, and went before the people.

7. And the Lord said unto Joshua, This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee.

8. And thou shalt command the priests that bear the ark of the covenant, saying, When ye are come to the brink of the water of Jordan, ye shall stand still in Jordan.

9. And Joshua said unto the children of Israel, Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God.

10. And Joshua said, Hereby ye shall know that the living God is among you and that he will, without fail, drive out from before you the Canaanites, and the Hittites, and the Hivites, and the Perizzites, and the Gergasites, and the Amorites, and the Jebusites.

11. Behold, the ark of the covenant of the Lord of all the earth passeth over before you into Jordan.

12. Now therefore take ye twelve men out of the tribes of Israel, out of every tribe a man.

13. And it shall come to pass, as soon as the soles of the feet of the priests that bear the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth, shall rest in the waters of Jordan, that the waters of Jordan shall be cut off from the waters that come down from above; and they shall stand upon an heap.

14. And it came to pass, when the people removed from their tents, to pass over Jordan, and the priests bearing the ark of the covenant, before the people;

15. And as they that bare the ark were come unto Jordan, and the feet of the priests that bare the ark were dipped in the brim of the water (for Jordan overfloweth all his banks all the time of harvest);

16. That the waters which came down from above stood and rose up upon an heap very far from the city Adam, that is beside Zairan; and those that came down toward the sea of the plain, even the salt sea, failed, and were cut off; and the people passed over right against Jericho.

17. And the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou shalt go, thou shalt be safe."

TOPIC.—Entering the Promised Land.

LESSON PLAN.—1. PREPARATION MADE, VS. 5-8. 2. INSTRUCTION GIVEN, VS. 9-13. 3. THE RIVER CROSSED, VS. 14-17.

Time.—The 10th day of the first month, B. C. 1456. (see Josh. 4: 19.) Place.—The Jordan, near Jericho.

INTRODUCTORY.

Joshua made immediate preparations to pass over Jordan. He first had two men go to Jericho a walled city west of the Jordan, not far above the point where the river enters the Dead Sea. The spies entered the city and lodged in the house of Rahab. The king, having heard of their coming, sent messengers to Rahab to require her to give them up. But she concealed them and sent the messengers away in fruitless pursuit. Believing that the city would be taken, she required from the spies a pledge of safety in return for the return she had given them. This was given, and a sign was agreed upon by which her house might be known. The spies brought back a report so favorable that Joshua prepared at once to cross the Jordan. The day after their return he broke up the encampment at Shittim and moved to the east bank of the river. On the tenth of Nisan, four days before the passover, the signal was given for crossing.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 5. SANCTIFY YOURSELVES—see Ex. 19: 10 14. They were to wash their persons and clothes and abstain from everything that would interfere with a serious attention to the work God was about to work for them. Lev. 20: 7, 8; Joel 2: 16. V. 6. TAKE UP THE ARK—the ark was the symbol of the presence of God, and the people in following it were led by him. V. 7. TO MAGNIFY THEE—to make thee great and exalt thee with honor and respect.

V. 8. THE LIVING GOD—first, they were to stop on the river's brink until its channels were dry, and then to go into the midst of it and remain there until all the people passed over. V. 10. THE LIVING GOD—not so much for the sake of the heathen, but a God of life and power, able to take care of you and destroy your enemies. V. 12. TWELVE MEN—see ch. 4: 1, 2 for the object of this selection. V. 13. SHALL BE CUT OFF—the waters above shall be held back, while those below run off, leaving the channel dry. V. 15. OVERFLOWETH ALL HIS BANKS—the Jordan differs in depth at different seasons; in the spring it rises and overflows its banks, covering a considerable surface, back to a second rise or terrace of the ground. It is here about one hundred feet wide and five feet deep. The outer banks are half a mile apart. The meaning is that the river "was full or filled up to all its banks." It was brimful. TIME OF HARVEST—the barley-harvest, from the middle of April to May. At this season the river is nearly double its usual breadth and unfordable. V. 16. STOOD AND ROSE UP UPON A HEAP—stopped in their course, they ran higher and higher until they filled the channel to a great distance above.

17. AS SOON AS THE FEET OF THE PRIESTS—its exact locality is unknown. FAILED—ran off and left the bed of the river dry. AGAINST JERICHO probably at the point afterward called Becha-bara, or "house of passage." Here the Lord Jesus began to be magnified (v. 7) by the descent of the Holy Ghost, and a voice from heaven when he was baptized by John, John 1: 28.

TEACHINGS: 1. The Lord honors his faithful servants. 2. He often employs simple means to bring about great results. 3. He still opens a way for his people and guards them as they walk in it. 4. He guides them by his providence, his word and his Spirit. 5. He can protect and care for us though floods of trouble are all about us. (golden text)

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