

# Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

## The Weekly Messenger.

### A WAR ENDED.

The latest news from the North-West is most gratifying. The chief object of hunting Big Bear down at an enormous expense was rather to rescue his captives, the McLean family, than to punish him for the massacres committed at Frog Lake. Mr. McLean and his family have been taken away from Big Bear by the Wood Crees who forced that chief to give up all his prisoners to them. The prisoners were then allowed to start for Fort Pitt on foot, alone. They reached the fort in good health but very much worn. They had received no insults from the Indians which was rather surprising. All the captives having now been released the necessity of keeping a large force of volunteers in the North-West for the purpose of hunting Big Bear, is gone, and the campaign may therefore be regarded as over. Big Bear, if he has not already fallen into the clutches of Colonel Irvine at Green Lake, may be safely left to be run down by the regulars and the police force. His force has been broken up into a dozen or two small bands, and one by one these are coming in or are being captured. Band after band of Wood Crees have come in, bringing in the captives. Yellow Sky's band, one of the largest of those that were with Big Bear, has been captured by five of Boulton's band of scouts who have so distinguished themselves during this whole campaign. The preparations for the return home are being made by many of the volunteer corps.

A correspondent with the Montreal Garrison Artillery at Regina writes as follows concerning Riel, the rebel chief: "His gait is rather unsteady. At almost every step he seems to start slightly as if fearing some injury, he appears especially uneasy when any stranger is watching him. Both his ankles are fettered, the shackles being connected by a chain. Suspended from the wrist of his left arm is a weight of about fifteen pounds. The chain which is attached to this weight is also connected with the foot chains. To look at him no one would for a moment suppose that he had been the leader of the rebellion and the chief of such a wild and hardy race. Yet, notwithstanding this, there is a look of indomitable determination and purpose about him that justifies the conclusion that he would succeed in almost anything he took in hand. His cell is small and dark, and up and down its narrow limits he treads nearly the whole day, counting his beads. He is not allowed to converse with anyone beyond expressing his wants, nor is anyone, excepting the doctor, allowed to speak to him, so that he is kept in solitary confinement. His appetite and health remain good. When he goes out for his daily exercise he is strictly watched by four guards, so the chance of his escape is very small. Riel's mother seems to have been greatly affected by her son's danger and is reported to have died of grief.

The distress among settlers in the North-West is great. A despatch signed by fifty of them and reading as follows has been

sent to the Government at Ottawa:—"An order has just been issued, stopping the settlers' rations. There is no food here except in the Government stores. We cannot purchase provisions. What are we settlers to do? The majority of us have lost everything."

### GENERAL GRANT WORSE.

On arriving at Mount McGregor, N. Y., General Grant got out of the car without help and to the astonishment of everyone began to walk unaided. He had not walked a hundred feet, however, before his strength gave way and he was willing to take the aid of those near him. In the evening of the same day, the fears of his friends that his walk had greatly hurt him were confirmed in a saddening way. He had not spoken

one of the notes. It was addressed, "Memoranda for my family." Col. Grant opened it with trembling hands, dreading its contents. Agonizing as were his fears, the note intensified them. It was a brief and simple death message. The General felt, he wrote, that he was failing, and in case the worst should suddenly happen he asked that certain directions be carried out.

The next day the General took several short walks. Speaking of one of these which was perhaps a hundred yards, Dr. Douglas, who is in almost constant waiting on the patient, said, "He couldn't have done it in New York. It certainly indicates that the cool, fresh air has had a bracing effect upon him. I wish I could say it meant more, but the truth is, as he and the family realize, that the disease is following its characteristic course, which is one of steadily



HON. EDGAR DEWDNEY.

since the walk. Now he tried to speak, but could not. After great difficulty he made his wish understood. He wanted pen and ink. When they were brought him he began writing with unaccustomed vigor and speed. That lasted for 15 or 20 minutes. Then he rose and went out on the porch with two notes in his hand. For the rest of the time that he was there he changed about less frequently, and seemed as he had been earlier in the day. When the sun sank and the General turned to go in he handed the two notes to Col. Grant and then passed slowly to his own room. The Colonel opened

increasing exhaustion. No one hopes for a cure from this change. Nothing can be curative. The most that can be hoped for is to prolong his life. What he has done today is, of course, the direct result of exhilaration. It may last several days. Our responsibilities and anxieties do not lessen but rather increase with such an afternoon as he has passed."

THE CITY OF YORK, England was visited by an earthquake shock which shook the houses considerably. There was great alarm among the people.

### FRESH RUMORS OF WAR.

Russia does not feel so much inclined to settle the Afghan boundary question peaceably now as when the Gladstone ministry was in power. There is some fear on the part of Russia that the ministry which Lord Salisbury has formed will bring about war. A Vienna paper says that Russia would be glad enough to take half of Afghanistan and give England the other half. There is little doubt of this, but bad, medium as it is, it is better for England to have Afghanistan between Russia and India than nothing. The Afghans are generally friendly to England and can do much toward keeping Russia within bounds. The Russian Government has been secretly doing all in its power to establish a good understanding with the wild tribes in the mountainous northern regions of Afghanistan. The Ameer of Afghanistan has massed many thousand troops under his command. Of these 3,000 are armed with breech loading guns, presented by the Indian government. This precautionary measure has been rather alarming to Russia. Herat has been well fortified and large numbers of English troops with guns have been sent to occupy that post. It has been ascertained that an army could be landed on the coast of Beloochistan and marched to Herat in a five days journey without either trespassing on Afghan or Persian territory.

At an influential meeting in London it was decided to take immediate steps to form a naval volunteer torpedo corps at every seaport in the Kingdom for coast defence. The Admiralty supports the movement.

### GOVERNOR OF THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST.

A picture of the man, who is thought by many to be in a great degree responsible for the North-West Rebellion, will be of interest. The Hon. Edgar Dewdney, who is a civil engineer by profession, was born in Devonshire, England, in 1835, and emigrated to British Columbia when twenty-four years of age. His predecessor was the Hon. David Laird whose administration had been highly successful. The seat of the Government of the North-West is at Regina which assumes extra importance in the eyes of Canadians just now, from the fact that Louis Riel is confined there awaiting his trial.

MR. H. M. STANLEY in his new work, "The Congo and its Free State," shows how wine is doing much to deteriorate the value of African territory in the eyes of Europeans. Many of the new settlers, he says, are accustomed to take their glass of wine at meal-time. What can the wine matter, the inexperienced ask pleadingly. Stanley answers: "To me, personally, nothing. To you a sudden death, or perhaps a sun-stroke. Should you recover, you will blame Africa. 'Africa is cruel! Africa is murderous! Africa means death to the European!' And your stupid unreflecting friend in Europe will echo the cry. Simply because a weakling like you could not resist your little glass at mid-day, must all this continent be subjected to the scourge of your fault-finding powers?"

COMPETITIVE WORKMEN.

BY FAYE HUNTINGTON.

CHAPTER XII.

The Stuart mansion was very gay during the holidays. Mrs. Stuart, having no daughters of her own, was delighted at having like Josephine as a centre-piece in her little companies of young people, with which she was wont to fill her house during the holidays. As for Josephine, she was plunged into a series of gayeties undreamed of. Dinner parties and evening parties, operas and theatres, dancing parties and card parties filled up the hours, until Josephine wondered how she had existed hitherto in the quiet ways of the old home at the Centre. What the sudden accession of comparative wealth and her mother's folly had failed to accomplish, was likely to be brought about through the mistaken kindness of her new friend, and the admiration and attention of young Morgan.

Strange, what conflicting influences were contending for the control of the life of Josephine St. John. She had drifted along in a sluggish sort of way for sixteen years of her life. Then Philip Stuart came, and her intellect was awakened. As with Helena and Flavius, she began to study with a purpose. A lofty ambition took possession of her, and she dreamed of high intellectual attainments. Then Helena's sickness and death, with its softening impressions, and Fritz Hettinger's helpful visits through that trying time and the months of darkness that followed, seemed to be leading her heavenward, and the services in the old church and the Sunday-school all tended to the development of the spiritual side of her nature. In those first months after Lena's death, Josephine was almost persuaded to follow Christ; but as often as she was on the point of decision some word of unbelief, or look of scorn, or some sophistry which seemed to her an unanswerable argument, held her back. Philip Stuart was wont to say that he never opposed religion; but I think that the enemy of souls was satisfied with his work so far as Flavius and Josephine St. John were concerned. And thus the temptations which assailed the young girl in the new life into which she was so suddenly thrown, found her unfortified. She belonged to the Temperance Society at the Centre. She was overjoyed when her father gave up his cider, but she had not strength to refuse the glass of wine which young Morgan brought to her at an evening party, nor the brandy sauce which came to Mrs. Stuart's table as the accompaniment of the Christmas pudding, with its flame of burning alcohol. When Mr. Morgan asked her to make up a party at which she could not refuse to allow him to teach her the mysteries of the game. Neither could she decline his invitation to ride on Sabbath afternoon, though her mother had always been particular in regard to the observance of the Sabbath.

This Mr. Morgan was coming to have a strong influence over her life. He never ridiculed religion, never scoffed, and never argued against the truth of the gospel. He ignored the whole subject. Very likely he would have sneered and argued if he had found occasion, but that part of the work had already been well done. "He did sneer at the temperance fanatic," who, because some people would make fools and brutes of themselves, would deprive everybody of the privilege of deciding for themselves what was right and proper to do." Against the pledge he used the old argument about "signing away one's liberty," and "making promises to be broken," and "showing one's weakness," and against temperance workers he hurled the epithets of "fanatics," "fools," and "meddlers," and blamed them for interfering with a man's lawful business; and so dressing up his sneers and false assertions with fine sounding phrases, and with sophisms, that Josephine thought him very wise and was quite ready to adopt his opinions.

During holiday week, Mrs. Stuart said, "Josie dear, suppose you write a note to your brother, and ask him to come and stay a day or two with you here. My nephew will be very glad to entertain him, and it will be pleasant for you. You have been so good to stay and keep an old woman company that you ought to have some of your family here for a little while."

"Thank you," said Josephine. "Dear Mrs. Stuart, you are so very kind to me! I know Flavius will be glad to come."

The letter was written, and a day or two before New Year's Flavius appeared. Mrs. Stuart was charmed with the young man. "Why, really," she said, "your brother is very nice. Of course, being your brother, I expected him to be passable; but I can't understand how you two, brought up in that out-of-the-way place, have gained so much of what we call style. Can you explain it, dear?"

"I am sure I don't know," said Josephine, laughing; "you know I had a chance to learn something at Madame Dorsey's before I met you, and I suppose I took to it naturally; and, as for Flavius, I think he has learned a great deal from our teacher at home. Flavius and—and?"

Josephine hesitated over the name, as she remembered Mr. Morgan's advice never to mention Philip Stuart to her friends here, and she finally avoided it by saying "this gentleman," and finished her sentence—

"Flavius and this gentleman are very great friends."

"Ah!" was Mrs. Stuart's reply. "At dinner Flavius refused the wine, and looked his surprise at seeing Josephine sip hers, though sparingly. No one remarked Flavius' omission, except that Mr. Stuart remarked pleasantly—

"Ah, you haven't learned that accomplishment yet. Well, it is no harm not to learn too early; but your sister here is taking on the ways of the world very readily."

"So I perceive," said Flavius, with a meaning glance at the young lady, who, however, did not look at him.

After dinner when he saw her alone, Flavius began—

"Josephine, I am surprised at you. How does it happen that you drink wine?"

"Oh, you have to, here in the city!" replied the sister.

"I don't understand why you should break your promise because you are in the city," persisted Flavius.

"Why, because one can't be ruled,"

"Rule! I'd rather be considered rule than to touch the wine-glass."

"You think so now; but wait till you see everybody else drinking it."

"It won't make any difference to me if all the world drink wine; I shall not. And it so happens that I have good company in my resolve. But Josie, what would Mr. Stuart say?"

The girl turned upon him almost angrily. "What has Mr. Stuart to do with it? It is none of his business whether I drink wine or not. And Flavius, I want to tell you not to mention his name here. He treated his uncle dreadfully, and they never speak of him. I was never so surprised in all my life as I was to hear that Mr. Stuart would do a dishonorable thing."

"Of course, while I am here I shall not speak of him; but nothing can make me believe that Philip Stuart could be dishonorable," declared the young man.

"Oh, of course, you think he is perfect! But you will find that there are other people in the world. And as for drinking a little wine, I may as well tell you that I have changed my mind about it. I don't see any reason why I should be a fanatic, and make myself conspicuous in society, and I advise you to do as the rest do while you are here."

"Never!"

Josephine smiled and thought, though she did not say it, "Wait until Mr. Morgan gets hold of you."

But she miscalculated the power of persuasion in the one, and the power of resistance in the other.

New Year's morning Mr. Morgan came to take Flavius on a round of calls. I think I mentioned in the early part of this history that Flavius St. John needed only the accessories which money gives to make him acceptable to general society. And Josephine was quite proud of her brother as she watched him go down the street, arm-in-arm with one of society's favorites. Mr. Stuart came home from his round of calls early.

"Well, Miss Josie," he said, "I have called at several houses where your brother has been introduced, and everywhere I heard his praises. You have a brother to be proud of, and I guess he will come home sober, which is more than can be said of a number of young fellows whom I have seen to-day."

Flavius came in somewhat later, and alone.

"Where is Morgan?" asked Mrs. Stuart; "I thought he would be here for dinner."

"I left him at his rooms," replied Flavius.

"Used up, I suppose!" said Mr. Stuart, laughing. "You seem to have held out pretty well."

Then at dinner Mr. Stuart urged a glass of wine upon his guest.

"You have had a hard day, young man. You need something to set you up again."

"Thank you, but I will take only a cup of coffee," said Flavius.

And to this resolution he adhered in spite of the urging of his host. And Josephine was forced to the conclusion that Mr. Morgan's power was less than she had calculated.

And this is what the two young men said of each other, in substance.

"Josie," said Flavius, the first time he was alone with his sister, "if I were in your place I wouldn't have much to do with Mr. Morgan. He was drunk last night and that is why he didn't come to dinner. Of course, his uncle knew what was the matter, but I am not sure that his aunt suspected. Of course while you are a guest here you must treat him politely, but have as little to do with him as possible."

Josephine flushed angrily.

"It is horrid of you to talk about my friends! And when he has taken so much pains to entertain you, too! As for his being drunk, that is a horrid, coarse word to use! Likely he was exhausted with the day's work. You must remember that a young fellow from the country can stand more of a tramp than a city bred gentleman. The idea of calling a gentleman like Mr. Morgan drunk!"

And in the evening, when Mr. Morgan came to call, he said to Josephine (Mrs. Stuart having invited Flavius to go to a concert with her, thus leaving the way clear to Mr. Morgan's spending the evening with Josephine):

"That brother of yours is a fine fellow but he is ridiculously strict in his notions; rather inconveniently so. Why, yesterday, he would not touch a glass of wine though I took him to Governor Saybrook's and Senator Howell's and several other places, where it seemed rude to decline. Can't you take him in hand and persuade him not to make himself a laughing stock by adhering to such old-fashioned notions."

Josephine flushed as she said:

"I'll try; but Flavius is very obstinate, and he is so much under the influence of one of his friends that I do not think I could influence him at all."

"You see, if a young man expects to be received into the best society, he must conform to its customs. Of course I was very glad to introduce your brother to my friends, and it is only for his own sake and yours that I care about his ridiculous whim. Of course I know who the friend is to whom you refer; the contemptible pretender. The idea of his putting notions into a young fellow's head, to ruin his chances in life."

Now it is a great wonder that Josephine did not laugh at the idea of her brother's chances in life being ruined by his declining to get drunk! For though Mr. Morgan did not put it that way, this is what it amounted to. But she was so infatuated that her companion's words seemed to be fraught with wisdom!

The next evening they were going to a party, and before they left the house Josephine said to her brother:

"Flavius, I do hope you won't do anything to make yourself conspicuous to-night. Mr. Morgan says it is not in good taste to make one's self the object of remark."

"Hang Mr. Morgan!" was Flavius' not very polite ejaculation. "Seems to me, Josephine, that you quote that fellow rather freely."

"That fellow! Seems to me that you might speak respectfully of my friends," said Josephine.

"I don't know why I should speak more respectfully of any one than I feel," returned Flavius.

"I can tell you why. I did not expect to tell you yet, but I may as well do so. Last night Mr. Morgan asked me to marry him, and I promised to do so."

"Josephine St. John!"

"Well, you seem astonished."

"So I am! Why Josie, you are only a child; only a schoolgirl!"

"My dear brother, I am seventeen! And do you know how old our mother was when she was married? She was younger than I am! And, besides, we don't expect to be married right away, but I thought I'd

letter tell you, so that you may see the importance of speaking well of your future brother-in-law."

"I shall speak as well of him as he deserves," retorted Flavius, angrily. Then more tenderly: "Josie, how could you make such a rash promise?"

"It wasn't rash. I had contemplated it for twenty-four hours!"

"But I suppose you will not consider it a positive engagement until father and mother have consented!"

"Oh, they are all right! At least mother advised me to do this very thing some time ago. That is what she sent me to the city for, to make a rich match; and they all say Mr. Morgan is bound to be rich!"

Flavius turned away with a sallow face, but Josephine recalled him.

"You didn't promise what I asked?"

"That I would not make myself a subject of remark? I suppose that means that you want me to make a fool of myself, and perhaps be brought in dead drunk, or perhaps carried to a station house, for you wouldn't want me brought here! No, thank you! I have taken my stand upon the question, and, though I am sorry that it is disagreeable to you, I will not be moved."

The evening after Flavius and Josephine held the conversation to which I have referred was the last one they were to spend together. Flavius was to go home the next day, after escorting Josephine back to Madame Dorsey's.

They were spending the evening at home. Mr. Morgan was there, and Flavius succeeded in hiding his antipathy so far as to be able to treat that gentleman politely. As they were talking of the arrangements for the next day, Mrs. Stuart said:

"Josephine, dear, I have added a basket to your luggage; I think you will find the contents useful."

Josephine looked up inquiringly.

"It is only a few bottles of wine. I know ours is excellent, and you will find that you can study a great deal better if you take a little of it now and then. You will be worn out before spring unless you can keep yourself up in some way."

Flavius was the picture of amaze, but he soon recovered himself sufficiently to enter a mild protest:

"Mr. Stuart," he said, "do you think it safe for a young girl to begin the use of stimulants? It seems to me that we young people, at any rate, ought to have vitality enough to get along without alcohol."

"Oh, my dear girl, there is only a small percentage of alcohol in these light wines; not more than seven or eight percent, I suppose, and that is no more than is needed. Why, I'll warrant you that Josie's room-mate has an array of bottles of so-called medicine, any one of which contains as large a percent as this wine."

"Jamaica ginger, for instance," said young Morgan, laughing, "or hop bitters. You need not be afraid, Mr. St. John, of your sister, if she can't be persuaded to substitute the wine bottle for the patent medicine bottle. I warrant you she will not get more stimulant than her room-mate will out of her doses, and find it a great deal more palatable."

"But I am not sure that either of them is necessary," said Flavius.

"O yes! I ascertain amount of stimulant is necessary. The vital forces of respiration and circulation cannot be kept in perfect working order without something of the sort. Especially in this climate, where colds and sudden chills are common, a stimulant is necessary to set the retarded forces into a quicker motion and keep them going until Nature asserts herself."

Now Flavius did not believe a word of this, but he did not know how to answer the argument, because he had never studied the subject. If he had read Dr. Richardson's Lectures, and one or two other works in the same line, he might have been better prepared to reply to the unsound arguments of Mr. Morgan. But for fear of being worsted in a discussion upon a subject of which he knew little, he was silent.

Flavius was like a great many people who have views and very decided opinions about things, and have reasons for their opinions which are satisfactory to themselves, but which are not sufficiently defined for others to be able to give those reasons to them. A little time spent in formulating one's ideas may prove very profitable. It is always well to be able to give to every man a reason for the faith that is in us.

Josephine went back to Madame Dorsey's

with several new ideas in her head. She was a girl who took in new ideas very readily, and the seed-sowing of the two with whom she had been so much during the holidays was likely to bear fruit in days to come. Alas that it should have been the sort of seed it was! Very soon Josephine learned to depend upon the stimulus of her bottles. If she did not feel like studying, she resorted to her medicine. If she was languid and listless, disinclined for fun and frolic, she took a glass of wine to revive her spirits. Sometimes she was wonderfully brilliant in recitation, and recklessly gay in recreation hours, and the next day worn and haggard. More and more, as time passed, her hours of wild gaiety alternated with those of languid despondency. When the supply of stimulants ran low, either Mr. Morgan or Mrs. Stuart was sure to send in a few bottles. Sometimes her room-mate would say:

"Josie, I don't see how you dare drink that."

"Daze! Why?"

"Oh, I don't think it is good for you."

"I don't, I couldn't live without it?"

"That is just what I mean. You are getting to depend upon your wine, and before you know it you'll be a slave to the habit."

Josephine laughed.

"Well, now, that is pretty good! You'll make me out to be a drunkard next! But, my dear, you need not be worried. It is only while I am in school. After I get through with school I shall be better; but now I could not get through the day without something to brace me up. But you needn't be a bit troubled about it."

And so the friendly warning fell unheeded, and Josephine pursued her fatal course. Would that some hand strong enough might have been stretched out to save! What were these? Where was the brother? Sad hearted, he had gone home to plead with his mother that Josephine might be recalled. But Mrs. St. John only laughed at his forebodings. And where was the teacher who had been so helpful, and who might, had he but known the way himself, have led her into the safe path? His opportunity to do for her the best of services—to lead her to that faith which would have been a shield to her in this time of temptation—was gone; and worse, he had not only set up his own opinion, but had stood in the way of the help another would have given. And so the poor girl had gone out into the world unfortified. And now these—teacher and friend—neither of them knew of her peril, and she was left to drift on.

Mr. Morgan had sent his credentials, written by Mrs. Stuart to Mr. St. John, accompanied by a letter asking for the hand of his daughter; and Mr. St. John, against his better judgment, in accordance with the determined wish of his wife, had replied favorably, and here the matter rested. Mrs. St. John was overjoyed. Everything was turning out as she had anticipated, and Josephine was about to make a brilliant marriage. But the father and brother had misgivings on the subject. However, the will of the wife and mother, so long dormant, had asserted itself, and she would not have any opposition offered to what seemed to her, in her blindness, Josephine's good fortune.

CHAPTER X.II.

It was a busy and eventful winter at the Centre. Mr. Stuart came back from his vacation wanderings full of energy, ready to take hold of new enterprises besides carrying on the old. The Magazine Club was doubled, while the Library was an established fact. The interest in the Literary and Temperance Society had by no means abated. But the opening of school in the new school-building was the great event of the autumn. Mr. Stuart's reputation as a teacher was established, and a full school was assured; but teacher and trustees were not prepared for the crowd of waiting pupils that greeted Mr. Stuart with a prolonged cheer that first morning of the new term. It appeared that every child and youth in the district entitled to school privileges had come to swell the number. One less strong and assured than Philip Stuart might have quailed before the task set him of bringing to order and classifying that motley group. But with a resolute air he set about his work, and before the end of the first day had succeeded in reducing things to some sort of system; meanwhile, making a discovery for which he was not altogether unprepared—namely, that an assistant would

be necessary in order to accomplish the work that must be done between the hours of nine and four. An interview with the trustees resulted in the position of assistant teacher being offered to Miss Janet Fleming, greatly to that young lady's astonishment, but equally to her gratification.

In the plan of the new school-building this contingency had been provided for, in the arrangements of recitation-rooms, and in one of these Janet was duly installed. A number of the older pupils, like Flavius St. John, being desirous of pursuing higher branches, Mr. Stuart decided to give two evenings each week to a class in Latin and higher mathematics. Fritz Hettinger, both the Fleming boys, with Jack and Ernie Holmes, besides Janet Fleming, joined this class. Fritz joined on the principle that ruled his life. "Seize the opportunity," had long been his motto. To see an opportunity of helping some one, or of helping himself to something better, with Fritz, was the signal of action. Here was the chance to take a step forward in the road to education; and though often weary with his day's work, his interest in the lessons he had undertaken never flagged. Fritz had never hinted to any one his purpose to gain an education; but the purpose was within him, nevertheless. I said, he had never spoken to any one of his desire. He had often talked with his heavenly Father about it. He never prayed without offering the petition, "Fit me in the way that seems best to Thee for doing Thy work here. Give me the opportunity of preparing to preach Thy gospel, if it be Thy will." And when this opening for study presented itself he saw in it an answer to his prayer. Philip Stuart would have sneered at this. I am not sure that he would have been willing to be considered as the instrument through which a prayer was answered. They were hard students. Bob Fleming studied because, shut off from active pursuits, he had resolved to accept his father's offer of a college course, and study for a profession. His brother Fred studied "because he might as well do that as anything;" and, because he had a habit of doing well whatever he undertook, he kept pace with the rest, though his motive was not so well defined as Bob's. The work of this class was no child's play. There was no warrant for the remark which some ill-natured person made—that it was "just an excuse for getting together." Progress was made that winter that would put to shame many a college student.

Flavius, relieved from other work devoted his whole time to study, at the risk of undermining his health, and Bob Fleming kept pace with him. One familiar with things in the neighborhood, returning at this time after a year's absence, would have been struck with some changes. Did the visit include a Sabbath, he would notice the opening of the long closed church, and the well-worn paths leading to the door would tell of the regular tread of many feet; the well-kept surroundings, affording a striking contrast to the former desolate appearance, and the open doors speaking a welcome. The stranger would find inside comfortable appointments, and would hear the song of praise, the voice of prayer, and the presentation of the Word of Life. In the course of the day one might learn that there had been a re-organization of a religious society, and that there was a prospect of a regularly settled pastor, whom the people had pledged themselves to support.

Among those who came to be enrolled as members of the new organization were the Flemings—the whole family. The hours of wrestling prayer which Mr. Fleming spent during those days and nights when Bob's life had so nearly gone out, had not been in vain. God had heard, and had brought into his kingdom, not only the soul for whom he had agonized, but the rest of the household. Then there was Mrs. Wilson, who had heard the Shepherd calling upon that first Sabbath, when Mr. Fisher came out to preach in the old church, choosing his subject with so much prayerful thought. Mr. Wilson, too, was reached through his boy. Love for him and a desire to gratify what he called a whim, led him constantly to the house of God, that he might carry home to Ernest as much of the sermon as he could remember. Afterward, as Ernest grew stronger, his father, ever ready to gratify him, would carry him to church.

But there had been one Sabbath when Mr. Wilson had said, "Fritz will tell you about the sermon to-day," and had gone away alone. The text that morning was: "He doeth according to His will in the army of

heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth, and none can stay His hand."

The one thought which Mr. Wilson had brought away with him was that God is a being of infinite power, and along with this was a sense of the utter futility of being at enmity with such a being. How mean and foolish seemed the opposition of his past life to the truths of the gospel. He felt that he must make his peace with this holy and powerful God, to a slight sense of whose wonderful attributes he had but just awakened. But the preacher had placed God's infinite love alongside his power; and it was upon this that Mr. Wilson rested after a weary conflict in his own soul. And it was in a great measure owing to his consecration to the cause of Christ, of the means which had been given him, that the new enterprise was placed upon a self-supporting basis in the outset. Ah! Fritz had worked with skill and cunning when he impressed gospel truth upon the heart of Ernest Wilson. Though they were not many, those who joined themselves together in solemn covenant, yet they were strong and brave of heart. Mr. Stuart and his young protegee, Flavius St. John, looked on with a quiet indifference that was almost scorn.

"It is all very well," said Mr. Stuart, "for women and children; it amuses them and gives scope for their energies. But for men, and men like Mr. Wilson, to be carried away by such delusions seems strange."

"It seems strange to me," said Fritz, "to whom this remark was addressed, that you should not, with your advantages, have gotten beyond the heathen of eighteen hundred years ago, or that you should not be able to say something original."

"What do you mean?" said Mr. Stuart.

"Nothing, only you know that Paul wrote to the Corinthians about the foolishness of preaching, and I have always thought, from the way he used the expression, that they must have first called it 'foolishness,' for you know he says it 'is foolishness to them that perish,' but to them that are saved it is the power of God. Now when you see God showing his power by working through Christians as he has here, and as he has all through the centuries, I don't see how you make it out a delusion."

"Now, see here, boy, don't try to make me out a heathen just yet! I believe in religion! I believe that there is a religious element in every soul; I believe in pure lives and holy desires. But I don't believe in a religion that has to be bolstered up with forms and ceremonies. Neither do I believe in what you call reliance upon the Spirit. I have always relied upon myself."

"Well," said Fritz, "all I have to say is that I hope and pray that you may yet come to see what a poor reliance it is."

(To be Continued.)

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

July 5.—1 King 12: 6-17.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

First a very brief account of the Books of the Kings.

Then review briefly the kingdom as it was under Solomon. The date of his death, and his natural successor.

A brief biography of the two leading persons in the lesson, Jeroboam and Rehoboam.

I. The Coronation Assembly. Jeroboam is just entering upon his kingdom, and meets the people to receive their allegiance, and to be formally acknowledged as king. Note the place of meeting, its object, the request of the people, and the dangers threatening the kingdom. What were the burdens laid on the people, and why, in the most prosperous days they ever knew, should they complain. Note also what a grand opportunity is before Jeroboam, with such a kingdom, such ancestors, such hopes. In making his decision he applies to two classes of advisers.

II. The good counsel. (vers. 6, 7).

III. The rash counsel. (vers. 8-11). Mark the danger of the advice of wild companions and the blindness and folly of selfishness and pride.

Illustration. What you learn from bad habits and in bad society you will never forget, and it will be a lasting pang to you. I tell you in all sincerity, not as in the excitement of speech, but as I would confess and have confessed before God, I would give you my right hand to night if I could for-

get that which I have learned in bad society. —J. B. Gough.

Illustration. The duty of the king is to serve his people. The motto on the coat-of-arms of the Prince of Wales is "Jeh dien," "I serve." "He is most kindly who most truly serves his people," Ruskin says.

IV. The foolish decision. (vers. 12-17 and the disastrous result.

V. Applications. We find in this lesson for a subject, turning-points in life. We have a greater kingdom of which we may be heirs (Luke 12: 31, 32). We have grander opportunities than Rehoboam had. We too must take counsel of the good, the experienced, the Bible, our conscience; or, of bad companions, worldly pleasures, evil desires, false ambitions. And we must decide. To decide aright is to gain a kingdom; to decide wrong is to lose it.

PUZZLES.

REVERSALES.

Reverse the word required for one blank of each line or couplet for the other blank.

Example—What — (ailed) our little —

(Della) when she cried?

The — (step) is high for — (pets) to climb its side.

The streets of — were — by Pilgrim's feet;

And — was — renown secure and sweet.

Men so — who could — then?

Who soothe with — or vindicate with —?

Queen —'s children numbered seventeen;

But she in ancient —'er was seen.

— (namesake of Ishmael's son) declared

He'd see in — how the tea-fields fared.

In — isle he — his pilgrim shoe,

And through the — the broken — he drew.

In — attire appeared the Quaker —,

And from a — he took his full —.

"Pleasant" — means; but still " —"

The name suggests in its historic tone.

The — plate was — upon the grass

Within the — where not a — could pass.

I will — for you the ravelled sock,

And call a — to repair the clog.

Knit up the — as you the — unwind.

That little — leaves a sharp — behind.

My —, named for maid on laureate's page,

Will she — with us? does she so engage!

RIDDLE.

To nothing add six, and five hundred more

It will name a poet much famed of yore.

ANAGRAMS.

Works by the famous and much-beloved poet Heigh-ton J. Wirt.

Unow's Bond. Minna, the Viny Apple-Lame Drum ul. Girl.

The Tenth Beacon. The Havre Trip.

Miss Ives's Knight.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

CHARADE.—Glad-tone.

DOUBLE ZIGZAG.

M a g i

d e e s d

o d d s

i b i d

i s l e

b e c k

s o r k

p o e t

k e m s

t r u e

RIDDLE.—A wife.

ANAGRAMS.— 1. Federal.

2. Reformatious.

3. Felicity.

4. Disclosure.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

CORRECT ANSWERS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED FROM Lillian Greene, Maggie E. Lamond and Maggie F. Call.

THE NEWS-BOY is early this morning, and the paper lies on the breakfast table. "Terrible Accident!" meets the young merchant's eye as he takes it up. He skins the distressing particulars. Passengers killed and injured, driver crushed to death, &c. He looks back to the beginning and shudders. "Can it be my train, last night, that I came from town by, and only twenty-five minutes after I got out. What an escape," (reads on) "the driver was crushed instantly—it is believed he was the worse for drink—the coroner will hold the inquest to-morrow." "Dear me! and I "treated" him in the Refreshment-Rooms—he must have had some before—but my glass—what a fool I was!—but I never thought of it."



## THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

The Statue of "Liberty enlightening the world" has arrived in New York on board the steamship "Isere." A pilot boat ran close under the bows of the odd-looking, bark-rigged propeller which was making its way into New York harbor with the statue on board. The man on the lookout on the pilot boat took the steamship for a "tramp" and called out to the pilots that he had sighted such a vessel. The captain of the "Isere" said they had had a very rough voyage and that, to make matters worse, the coal gave out. Sail was set and as the weather was favorable good time was made. The voyage which the vessel had last made was in conveying French troops to Tonquin, a less peaceable mission than she is now on.



As the statue is larger than the Colossus of Rhodes, one of the Wonders of the World, it will be well to give some description of it. Now in the "Isere" it is packed away below decks in 212 boxes, some of them 20 feet long. It took 17 days to stow them away so as to prevent shifting when the vessel rolled and tossed in the tremendous billows. The hold of the vessel was a curious sight. Huge crates, each containing many tons of metal, were packed away as neatly and with as much economy of space as possible. The diadem was in an arched frame large enough for a horse and wagon to drive under. Other pieces, hardly recognizable from the careful manner in which they were packed, were pressed close beneath it until it looked as though the iron sides of the vessel would bulge out under the enormous weight. The eyes and nose filled one crate, the forehead another, an ear and part of the crown another, until every foot of space seemed to be utilized. A sheet iron curl looked large enough for the smokestack of a small steam launch. A sailor said that it was 8 feet long.

When set up the statue will be 300 feet above high water, the statue itself being 150 feet in height. The conception and execution of this great work are due to the great French sculptor, M. Bartholdi, who has devoted eight years of his life and most of his fortune to this great work.

As a ceremony, the reception of the statue of Liberty was by no means so impressive as it might have been, and the Frenchmen who had the statue in charge, being accustomed to the splendid displays of France, where such demonstrations are so well managed, might have been disappointed at the

reception of their colossal gift if it had not been for the great interest which was manifested in other ways than public display. The statue will be a piece of visible evidence of the international good-will between Frenchmen and Americans and will do much, no doubt, toward confirming and continuing that good-will.

## WEATHER AND CROP REPORT.

The changeableness of the weather seems to increase as the season advances, cold and heat, rain and drought, windy and calm weather succeed each other with great rapidity, but on the whole the growing crops especially the meadows, are doing well, and although the excessive winds are shaking of a good deal of the growing fruit, still there is a large quantity remaining on the trees and bushes. The usual summer cyclones are occurring in the Western and South-western States, and some of them have been very destructive to buildings, fences and crops and in some cases, especially at Le Mars, Iowa, have been accompanied with loss of human life. In the latter storm there were many thousands of acres of growing crops destroyed or greatly damaged by the wind and heavy rains. Regarding the crop prospects on the Pacific coast the *San Francisco Journal of Commerce* says: "The weather of late has been exceedingly favorable to the growing cereal crops, so much so that a more cheerful aspect is given to the outlook, and our exchanges inland are exceedingly hopeful regarding the present harvest season. Throughout nearly the whole of the Southern States there are excellent prospects for the farmers, the cotton crop being more than usually promising. Old insect pests are busy as usual and some new varieties are attracting attention."

## A NEW CABBAGE PEST.

A new cabbage maggot has appeared in the district of London, Ontario, which threatens the prospect of a large crop this year. The plants are cut down by thousands, and the gardeners in the vicinity of London have lost heavily. The larva is the product of a small bluish fly which much resembles a common house-fly, but of more slender build. The eggs are deposited near the surface of the ground, and according to the temperature assume the larva state in from three to ten days. The maggot then begins to work on the stem from the surface and eats downward to the roots, and here from one to fifty may be found deposited at the bottom of a single plant. In this position it remains in the chrysalis state and then emerges into the fly. All supposed remedies so far have been of no avail, owing to the peculiar workings of the maggot. Not only are the plants attacked after being set out, but the young seedlings in the beds are eaten down. It is recommended that the earth be taken away from the plant at the surface and a strong alkali be applied, such as ashes, lime, etc. The early cabbages are nearly all destroyed, but it is considered that the late ones will be unmolested owing to the maggot having run its course before the plants are set out. This cabbage maggot should not be confounded with the cabbage worm, which only attacks the leaves and heart of plants after fully grown.

THE NEW YORK Board of Trade proposes to form a State union for the improvement of the State canals. At present only one boat can be locked through at a time, but it is proposed to alter the canals so that two boats may be passed through simultaneously. This will cost three million dollars or more.

## WHICH WAS THE WINNER?

The Queen has offered Mr. Gladstone an earldom in recognition of his services to the Queen and the country. Mr. Gladstone asked that he be allowed to forego the honor. The *News*, in an editorial on this subject, rejoices at Mr. Gladstone's decision and says that no title could add to his fame or enhance the enthused devotion of his countless admirers; besides, his leadership is required in the coming struggle to secure unity in the liberal cause. A removal to the House of Lords would only have been a degradation to Mr. Gladstone. His polite refusal to accept the supposed honor at the hands of the Queen reminds us of an incident in the life of Victor Hugo. While yet quite young Hugo was left an armorial coat of arms and a title on condition that he would change his name. He refused, saying that he preferred to remain "Victor Hugo," and declaring that he could get knighted whenever the fancy took him. So Mr. Gladstone has preferred to remain without a title, in order that he may still do service in the House of Commons. The new ministry under Lord Salisbury does not bid fair to be a great success. Lord Salisbury has done all he could to get the Liberals to agree not to obstruct the Government. The Liberals have refused to make any concessions. It is rather a curious position for the Tories to be in to have to apply to their opponents for help in forming a ministry. The Queen is not at all anxious for a return of the Gladstone ministry and was therefore anxious that Lord Salisbury should form a new ministry. It was partly through her influence that this was accomplished. Under the circumstances it looks more as if the winning party was the Liberals who were turned out than the Conservatives who are in power and have to ask the help of those whom they ousted.

A TERRIBLE TORNADO devastated portions of Iowa and Nebraska, last week. The house of a farmer, named Reddy, near Mason city, Iowa, was struck by the whirlwind, and was demolished in an instant, while the inmates found themselves hurled through the air, in a cloud of fragments of flying lumber. A brother of Mr. Reddy was the first to regain consciousness. He found himself sitting in a field some rods from the spot where the house had been. Looking around him he saw by a flash of lightning, the lifeless body of his brother, stretched on the ground. He picked him up and carried him into an underground milkhouse, where he laid him down a corpse. He then commenced a search for his wife, and found her in her night clothes some ten rods from the house in a cornfield. She was also carried to the milkhouse. He next looked for his five-year-old boy, by the light of the electric flashes, and at last discovered the infant thirty rods away, almost buried in the mud. Mother and child will hardly live, and the brother had both ears split, his head gashed, and his shoulder cut, and the three were beaten black and blue all over their bodies by the hail. Is it any wonder that new houses, at the West, are now built with "cyclone cellars," roofed with heavy lumber, into which the inmates can flee, at the first threatenings of a storm? The storm of wind, rain and hail lasted for three days and destroyed many fields of crops. Trees as large as a man's body were snapped off ten feet above the ground.

THERE HAS BEEN much serious questioning at Chicago as to whether the maniac who terrorized a whole train from Kansas City to Chicago, and caused two or three police funerals in the latter place, was crazy or only drunk.

REPORTS are renewed of the barbarous treatment of colored convicts at work on the Savannah Valley Railway in South Carolina. Nine of these unfortunates died recently, it is alleged from the effects of treatment by contractors employed by the railway company. A few days ago a squad of eight convicts were returning from work to their camp when one of the number escaped. Next morning the remaining seven were stripped and beaten unmercifully, and in a short time one died from the effects of the whipping. On another occasion a convict who saw a fellow-prisoner attempting to file off his leg shackles and did not inform on him was frightfully whipped, and has been unable to work since. Another convict was bound up with wires and beaten until his back was left raw from his neck down, and he is now lying in camp in a critical condition. It is said the convicts are called up at three o'clock in the morning in order to reach their place of work, which is five or six miles away, that they are worked until after dark, and that they do not get back until about nine at night. Only one hour is allowed for rest in the day.

A MOST FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT happened at the circus grounds, Charlestown, West Virginia, just prior to the opening performance of Richards & Leon's circus. Among other out-door attractions was a balloon ascension, and just as the ropes holding the balloon were cast off the accident occurred by the overturning of a hot-air stove, used in inflating the balloon, causing it to catch fire. The burning balloon shot up into the air at a rapid rate, with Wm. Patterson, an aeronaut, in the basket. When a short distance up the crowd yelled "Jump," but he did not heed the advice, and after going several hundred feet up, the balloon collapsed and Patterson fell to the earth a lifeless mass of humanity. Patterson was 22 years old and resided at Wellsville, Ohio, where he leaves a wife and family. It was his first ascension. The balloon was totally consumed.

IT WILL be remembered how the doctors of the Provincial hospital at Halifax struck because of an unfair appointment. The doctors have held out for a long time now and so has the Board of Charities, which manages the hospital. The doctors bid fair to win in the end, for the Nova Scotia Medical Association condemned the Board of Charities, and approved the action of the doctors in resigning. The local Government was called upon either to dismiss the Board or force them to reverse their action.

ADVOCATES of Women's Rights will be glad to hear that Miss Helen Taylor, the step-daughter of the late John Stewart Mill, has been asked and has consented to run as the Liberal candidate in one of the new parliamentary constituencies in England. Miss Taylor may not succeed in winning a seat in the House of Commons—the probabilities are against it—but each such effort to give woman some power in the Government of the land must result in a decrease of the prejudices which now prevent it. In England it is growing to be a common practice to appoint women to School Boards over which they have a healthy influence.

THE NEWS of the loss of the French boat "Reynard", in a cyclone in the Gulf of Aden, has been confirmed. Everyone on board, 127 persons, perished.

AT THE public closing exercises of the Toronto Normal School, students of both sexes took part in the exercises. The old rule of non-intercourse between girls and boys has been virtually abandoned and with great benefit to the discipline of the institution.

SEVERAL CHILDREN were playing with matches at the Union Hotel, Gladstone, Manitoba. The sequel has been often told. The hotel was burned and three of the children, who were all under three years of age, fell victims to the flames they had kindled.

A GREAT STRIKE of 500 builders has taken place in Toronto. Several masters accepted the increased scale of wages but many will hold out to the end. A "major" of the Salvation Army caused great indignation by providing two hundred laborers at the accustomed rates.

IS GORDON ALIVE? This question is being asked in England and answered in many different ways. There have been quite a number of contradictory reports of late. One which comes in a rather round about way through the Italian Government says: the Mahdi has Gen. Gordon in secret keeping, having discovered him severely wounded, but not dead, and that Gen. Gordon recovered. The story is dated at Massowah, and forms the subject of an official despatch. A Greek arrived from Massowah, says he is sure Gordon was killed and beheaded and also asserts that his body was afterwards horribly mutilated.

A CORRESPONDENT of Shelburne, Russell County, Manitoba, makes the following statement, which he says is authentic: "Our town may now be described as an Eldorado in the North-West. Gold has been discovered in very considerable quantities on the bank of the river. It has also been found in the cellars of the houses, in the wells; everywhere is gold. Indeed, it is a veritable Tom Tiddler's ground. In its present crude state an ounce or more may be easily washed out in a week, worth \$16 to \$18. Each day you may see men sitting along the banks washing out gravel in frying pans or other vessels. Our real estate agent has written to the government for instructions as to claims, and we are waiting the event of seekers after the precious metal."—This story must be taken with a good deal of salt.

HOW SERIOUS the cholera outbreak in Spain is becoming, may be judged from the fact that there were 783 new cases of cholera and 359 deaths in Spain on one day. This is a little higher than the average death rate for cholera, but on many days there are as many as a hundred deaths from the plague. King Alfonso, of Spain, informed his prime minister that he intended to visit the cholera infested provinces, probably with the idea that he might thus win the affection of the people and afterwards rule them with less hindrance from ministers. The King would not be dissuaded from his purpose. Madrid has been officially declared to have cholera cases and this has greatly chagrined the merchants, who will be injured by the declaration. A Mercantile Club decided to put crape at its doors, as a sign of disapproval of the Government's action. The women of the town formed a mob, and with a black flag at their head, formed a procession and marched through the streets protesting against the official declaration of the prevalence of cholera in Madrid. The inhabitants of the populous quarters of Castillon de la Plana in Madrid, strenuously opposed all measures taken by the municipal authorities to disinfect their dwellings. The resistance of the people became so passionate and persistent that the authorities finally felt constrained to abandon the enforcement of all sanitary regulations which had been adopted to prevent the entry of cholera into Madrid or to limit its ravages should the dreaded disease find a lodgment therein.

THE WOMAN'S Christian Temperance Union of Kingston has decided to boycott those grocers who continue to sell liquor.

CASHMERE is an unfortunate country in respect to earthquakes and plague. These ills to a great degree offset the extraordinary fertility of the land and the benefits of a rich soil and pleasant climate. At the beginning of this century the population of the valley was estimated at 800,000. In our day it is only 200,000. Occasional famines and pestilence, in regions ordinarily famous for their healthfulness and vast crops of rice and fruits, have caused the greater part of this almost incredible reduction. Even if the estimates of the population half a century ago were somewhat exaggerated, dearth and plague have certainly made awful ravages in this valley of the Himalaya. In the year 1828, within the space of forty days, 100,000 people of Cashmere perished from cholera; and just before 1,200 had been destroyed by an earthquake. Now the earth has opened again to renew these old calamities and nearly five hundred people have been killed.

A RANCH consisting of 18,000 acres in California has been sold for \$75,000 for cattle raising purposes. Land is becoming more valuable in the far west.

MR. E. J. PHELPS who has been appointed to succeed Mr. J. R. Lowell as the American Minister in England, is reported to be a total abstainer.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION took place last Saturday in the Pendlebury colliery, near Manchester. Two hundred persons were rescued alive, and several dead bodies were recovered. The cages in which the volunteers were proceeding to the bottom of the pit got stuck in the shaft, and it was two hours before the party could get to work exploring the mines for the missing men. Those who were rescued state that when the explosion occurred, they fled to the bottom of the shaft and that they are ignorant of the fate of their companions. It is known that as many as 140 persons in all were killed.

A HORDE of hungry tramps and a gang of burglars arrived in Portland, Maine, last week, and have organized a reign of terror. They stole themselves away in back yards, whence the police continually dislodge them. They infest the camp grounds, and take forcible possession of tents already pitched, from which they are driven with difficulty.

PERU, ever since its evacuation by Chili, has been completely demoralized and cannot find anyone strong enough to rule her. Gen. Caceres is now the leader of the popular party and has under him 3,000 men. Col. Mas is the leader of the Government troops and it is expected he will meet Gen. Caceres near Lima with an equal number of men. The result cannot be foreseen, as Gen. Caceres is the idol of the lower classes and is generally popular, but the organization of his men is bad. The Government are preparing a warm reception for the rebel general. Gatling guns have been placed on the roof of the palace and the President's house in Lima.

THE REBEL INDIANS are still doing great havoc in Colorado and New Mexico. Several fresh murders are reported. The cowboys have killed quite a number of Indians in cold blood. Troops are arriving and it is thought the Indians will probably scatter and return to their reservations.

THE French Chamber of Deputies has refused to exempt priests from serving as soldiers in the army reserves. The vote taken on the question was two-thirds against the priests.

GREAT LOSS has been occasioned by the accidental sinking of the dredge in the Suez Canal. Not less than a hundred steamers are at anchor in the Mediterranean, off the entrance of the canal, awaiting a passage.

EXCLUSIVE of the maritime provinces and Manitoba the Methodist Conferences announce a gratifying increase in membership of 16,718 persons.

HANLAN, the sculler, came near being drowned in Toronto Bay owing to the collapse of his shell in the middle of the bay. He was almost exhausted when picked up by a schooner's yawl.

THE TIMBER market at Quebec is quiet. Sales, however, are made at fair prices.

THE STEAMSHIP "Lake Manitoba", of the Beaver Line, has been stranded at St. Pierre Miquelon, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. There was no possibility of getting the vessel off and she became a total wreck. The crew and a small portion of the cargo were saved but large numbers of cattle were left on board to perish.

THERE is great rejoicing in Winnipeg and in Southern Manitoba at the news that the Southwestern Railway is to be completed as far as Whitewater Lake during the present year. A heavy crop has been sown throughout Southern Manitoba, and the prospect for a large harvest was never better. Hot weather has just set in after the rainy season, and the growth of all kinds of vegetation is simply marvellous.

A DIABOLICAL ATTEMPT to blow up the drum room of Smith's carpet factory, Vickers, New York State, was made one evening last week at about nine o'clock. As the watchman was passing the drum room he saw a spark of fire on the step below the sidewalk and against the rail. He put out the fire with his fingers, when he discovered that it was proceeding from a fuse connected to two large glass jars. He cut the fuse with his knife and buried the whole in an ash heap near by. The jars were subsequently taken to the Police Station. One contained four pounds of dynamite and the other Judson powder. The strikers repudiate responsibility for the attempted outrage, and have offered a reward for the discovery of the perpetrators.

FILTERING water often leaves the germs of disease in it, and diphtheria sometimes spreads through a district from the impurity of the drinking water even though this has been filtered. The Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, has written to call attention to the beneficial effect of boiling water to make it safe to drink in any place where disease is spreading. He says that had this practice prevailed on the first outbreak of the typhoid epidemic at Plymouth, Pa., it is very probable that the number of cases of illness and of death might have been very greatly diminished. In the cholera season, he says this treatment is especially important. The water should be boiled actively for half an hour, in order to kill the germs of disease. Water is a very powerful agent in taking impurities out of the air and in holding them, but it must be remembered that the water itself does not remain pure after it has absorbed disease germs. At the time when diphtheria was very prevalent in Montreal a year ago, the doctors held that the disease had been carried from Ottawa to Montreal by the Ottawa River whose waters supply the Montreal reservoirs. If water is so powerful to hold the germs of disease alive for several days, it can easily be seen how important it must be in localities where contagious diseases are to take care what water is used for drinking purposes.

THE ANTI-BUTTERINE LAW has been declared unconstitutional in Chicago. This has given the butter market a set back and dealers who were beginning to place a good stock of butter in cold storage for next winter have been disappointed. There have been additional penalties attached to selling oleomargarine or butterine as genuine butter.

SMALL-POX has made its appearance in Plattsburg and its introduction into that city is attributed to the lack of protection against contagion from Canada. Inspectors have therefore been appointed at Troy to watch all incoming trains and canal boats for cases of the disease. The first case of small-pox which appeared in Montreal this spring was taken from the United States and there are now in that city about twenty cases of the disease.

THE DEATH of Admiral Courbet, Commander in General of the French fleet which is now watching China, has been announced. The Admiral died on board his ship, the "Bayard." Death was caused by prostration, brought on by overwork and mental anxiety. Now that the Franco-Chinese war has terminated the Admiral's return to France was anxiously looked forward to. His death is a great loss to his country.

IN Boston a political party contracted a debt for ribbon badges used in a procession to commemorate a victory. They afterwards refused to pay the debt, because it was illegal for them to use them under the circumstances, and for that reason those who had sold the ribbons had also acted illegally. The Court of Queen's Bench sustained the plea and the debt remains unpaid.

TELEGRAMS from Auckland, New Zealand, have been received in San Francisco giving additional particulars of the arrest of Maxwell, who is charged with the murder of Preller, in St. Louis. When arrested, Maxwell appeared to be disconcerted, but recovering his composure while the officers were handcuffing him, coolly remarked that the whole matter was a mistake. Among various articles found in Maxwell's trunk were two embroidered handkerchiefs marked "C. A. P." and a shirt with two large spots of blood upon it. In Maxwell's portmanteau were found thirty-four cuffs and two handkerchiefs, all marked "C. A. P." a memorandum book marked "Dangier," a pocket medical dictionary, in which was "W. H. Lennox Maxwell, M.D., F.A.C.S.," and a dressing-case marked "W. H. Lennox Maxwell." All these articles Maxwell said he bought from a man named Robinson in San Francisco.

THE "MAID OF THE MIST" is the appropriate name given to the new vessel which navigates the lower Niagara river. No attempt had been made to navigate the river below the falls since 1861. It was last week that the "Maid of the Mist" began her regular trips up to the foot of the falls. On her first regular trip, after leaving the wharf on the American side, the "Maid" ran straight up into the Horseshoe fall past the Terrapin Rock. This is as far as the old "Maid of the Mist" ever ran, said one of the owners as the boat met the foam a hundred yards or so above the Terrapin Rock. More steam was put on, and the "Maid" crept up into the cauldron, farther up than a boat ever ran before. Then she was backed out and headed for the land. Great preparations are going forward for the ceremonies at the opening of the State park on the American side, which takes place on the 14th of July.

THINGS ARE QUIETING DOWN in Zanzibar and there are less prospects for interference by Germany.



## War Notes.

### FLAGS HOISTED IN 1885.



MIDDLESEX voted on the Scott Act on Thursday last week. It decided in favor of the Act by the large majority of 2,970.

LINCOLN has also declared for the Act by nearly 600 majority.

SIMCOE.—It is now over a month since the Scott Act came into effect in Simcoe County, during which time not a single prisoner has been committed to Barrie gaol for drunkenness. A decided improvement both in business and moral respectability is plainly to be seen on every side. Men now attend to their business with promptitude, and leave the town early, just as if they felt an interest in their own as well as their families' welfare. A public meeting was held in this county to organize a branch of the Dominion Alliance.

KENT.—An immense temperance demonstration was held at Chatham, to celebrate the splendid victory gained for the Scott Act in the county last January. Excursion trains were run for the occasion, bringing in a considerable number of visitors, the number being largely augmented by the delegates to the Methodist Conference then in session at Chatham. The Committee had arranged a capacious amphitheatre of seats and the choir of nearly 500 children completely filled them before the hour set for the opening. Seats to accommodate several thousands of the visitors had been erected and failed to accommodate the crowd. The Band of the 24th Battalion was present and furnished choice music during the afternoon. The day was pleasant and sunny, although not uncomfortably hot, and the speakers looked out on a "sea of parables."

Eloquent addresses were delivered by the following gentlemen:—F. S. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance; Rev. C. H. Mead, of New York, and Col. R. S. Cheves, Louisville, Ky.

ONTARIO.—The polling day being fixed for this county, the Executives of both the North and South Riding held meetings simultaneously, the former in Uxbridge, and the latter in Whitby, when steps were taken towards prosecuting a vigorous campaign. The friends in this county expect to roll up a splendid majority for the Scott Act.

The *Whitby Chronicle* says:—

"Whatever may be the issue of the proposed amendments they will not stay the popular voice in expressing its approval of the measure in which this and other counties—as with those who have already done so—will shortly vote. The reason would seem indeed to be the more urgent to make the majorities even larger than the more sanguine friends of the cause might anticipate, not alone as an amendment of the principle

of prohibition, but as an indignant protest from the independent electorate against this unheard-of step of the Senate in interfering with public rights."

HASTINGS.—The presentation of the Grand Jury of the county of Hastings, referring to a visit to the County Gaol, states that of the 76 prisoners confined since the beginning of the year 43 were classified as intemperate, that of the 178 prisoners confined in the gaol during 1884, 112 were classed as temperate used intoxicating liquors. Reference was also made to the fact that of the 723 prisoners confined in Central Prison last year 638 were classed as intemperate. The Grand Jury therefore declared: "That the above statistics clearly show that the cost to the Province in prosecuting and maintaining these criminals must be very great, and also bear out the testimony of the various judges that at least three-fourths of the crime committed in the country is attributable to drunkenness. In view of the above facts we, the Grand Jurors of the county of Hastings, feel it our duty to place on record our regret at the course the Senate of the Dominion of Canada have taken in mutilating the Canada Temperance Act so as to destroy the prospective benefits that might be derived therefrom, and we desire to express a hope that the House of Commons when the matter comes before them will deem it right and proper to reject the mutilation of the Act made by the Senate."

### THE SENATE'S AMENDMENTS DEFEATED.

The Senate is probably beyond shame on the temperance question or the two victories in Lincoln and Middlesex counties would be two keen rebukes of it. These victories show that the temperance party are confident enough in their strength to be sure of carrying prohibition into effect, if not by local option then by national prohibition. Despite Senate or Commons there must be a means of permitting Canadians to say whether they will have liquor sold or not. If the Senate's amendments had been accepted by the House of Commons the temperance party would have become an advocate of national prohibition and many of the candidates at the next general elections would have been prohibitionists. Now that the Senate's amendments have failed to pass the Commons, with very unimportant exceptions, it may not be thought that there is the same urgent need of a prohibition party. The danger of having too few temperance men in the Parliament has manifested itself and it is the duty of all who love the welfare of their country to put principle before party and to vote for prohibition candidates. We call the careful attention of all electors to the following division:—

IN FAVOR OF PERMITTING THE SALE OF BEER AND WINE.

YEAS—Abbot, Bain (Southwest), Baker (Victoria), Beatty, Bennett, Bergeron, Billy, Blondin, Bryson, Cameron (Victoria), Cameron (Cambridge), Cameron (Carleton Place), Carrigan, Carson, Coughlin, Cousin, Curran, Cutler, Daly, Daoust, Desautels, (Mackinac), Desautels, St. Maurice, Desjardins, Dods, Dupas, Dupont, Ferguson (Welland), Gagné, Gobeil, Goussard, Gordon, Grandbois, Guay, Gullbank, Hall, Henson, Hooper, Horwood, Kilvert, Kraus, Lalonde, Landreth, Langlois, Lesage, Livingston, Sir John Macdonald, Mackintosh, McMullen (Vaughan), McCallum, McCarthy, McEwen, (Cape Breton), Massie, Mitchell, Moffat, Montplaisir, Parrot, Patterson (Essex), Pinsonnault, Pope, Proulx, Rinfret, Roppel, Robertson (Hamilton), Robertson (Hastings), Ross, Royal, Rykert, Small, Steers, Taché, Tassé, Tupper, Vanasse, Wallace (York), Wells, White (Cardwell)—Total 1908, 75.

AGAINST PERMITTING THE SALE OF BEER AND WINE.

NAYS—Allen, Allison, Armstrong, Argue, Bain (West), Baker (Middlesex), Barnard, Bell, Bernier, Blake, Bourassa, Bowell, Burpee, Cameron (Huron), Cameron (Huron), Cameron (Middlesex), Cartwright, Casey, Desrosiers, Cuthbert, Clifton, Clifton, Cochran, Colby, Davies, Dickinson, Dundas, Fairbank, Farrow, Ferguson (Leeds and Grenville), Fisher, Fleming, Forbes, Fortin, Foster, Gault, Geoffroy, Giguère, Gillmer, Goulet, Gunn, Harley, Hickey, Hillard, Holton, Jones, Irvine, Jamieson, Jenkins, Kaulbach, King, Kinney, Kirk, Langlois, Laurier, Lyster, Macdonald (King), McCreary, McIntyre, Melrose, Melton, McMullen, McNeil, Mills, Mulock, Paterson (Brant), Ray, Scriver, Shakespear, Somerville (Brant), Somerville (Bruce), Stanger, Sproule, Sutherland (Toronto), Taylor, Temple, Tron, Vall, Wallace (Albert), Watson, White (Hastings), White (Kent), Wilson, Wood (Brockville), Wood (Weston), Wright—Total 1908, 86.

None of those men who voted in favor of permitting the sale of beer and wine should obtain the votes of those who favor the Scott Act or any other prohibitory measure. As matters stand the Scott Act remains almost as it was and it is probable that the Senate will not take the trouble to pass the changes made in the House of Commons, as they would be of no use to the liquor dealers whom the Senate has taken under its wing.

### FOOD OR POISON.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

Mrs. Clarke had not felt well for a long time. Mr. Clarke was also weak and ailing, and John, fortunately the only child of this miserable father and mother, was in constant disgrace, owing to an irritability of temper which was regarded by some as nothing short of total depravity. John snarled and snivelled all day, and as regularly as the dead of night arrived he was accustomed to rouse the neighborhood with fits of shrieking which lasted as long as his lungs would hold out, and for which there seemed no cause and no cure. "See that the child has proper and abundant food," the physician told the anxious mother, "and keep him out-of-doors as much as possible." And so Mrs. Clarke stood by the moulding-board day after day, and made biscuits and pies and cake and dumplings, in order that her sickly son should have the kind of food which his capricious appetite demanded. There were very few housekeepers, she told herself, who, feeling as she did, would think they could sit up even, much less stand over a hot stove and cook all day.

Mr. Clarke's appetite was capricious, too, and Mrs. Clarke had been brought up with what she considered a wholesome horror of "baker's stuff," and "slops," as she designated the various kinds of cereals so much in use among sensible people. It was Mrs. Clarke's frequently expressed opinion that the folks who ate oatmeal and milk for breakfast did so because they were too lazy or too penurious to make biscuits or griddle-cakes, or the thousand and one indigestible concoctions for which this housekeeper was distinguished. So Mrs. Clarke grew steadily thinner and paler, and at last was obliged to take her moulding-board into her lap, and sit down to fry the rich, crispy doughnuts which her husband and son were so fond of. But what family of respectability could go without doughnuts? Suppose visitors should arrive, and there were no doughnuts, no pie, no fruit-cake in the house? Mrs. Clarke shuddered as she thought of such a calamity, but the thought of the good things stowed away in stone jars, or reposing under peated covers, brought a smile to her pale lips, and strengthened her arm for the transmission of another pound of lard to the frying-pan.

Mrs. Clarke had once taken tea with the minister's wife. It was her first and last visit. "Just think!" she said: "stale bread—it must certainly have been two days old at the very least—and one kind of cake, or rather sugar gingerbread, and that was stale too!"

Mrs. Clarke always omitted to speak of the plentiful supply of luscious strawberries and cream, the generous slices of rare roast beef, and the nicely cooked oatmeal which always furnished the minister's supper. Mrs. Clarke admitted that the minister's sermons were good, "but how," she remarked, "he ever preaches on that stuff is a mystery to me."

There were no biscuits, no fruit-cake, no angel or pound cake, no pickles, no salad, and, consequently, there was nothing fit to eat on the minister's tea-table.

Mrs. Clarke could not see any reason why stale bread should be more easily digested than soda and cream-of-tartar biscuits fresh from the oven. She had graduated from a ladies' seminary, too, and ought to know something about chemistry, to say nothing of the difference between a wad of dough in the stomach and the same amount of properly seasoned bread. Mr. Clarke was especially fond of a piece of mince pie before going to bed. Mrs. Clarke's mince pies were her pride and delight. Meisssonier could not be more enthusiastic over a newly finished picture than Mrs. Clarke over a batch of mince pies—crust flaky and tender and white as snow; butter and suet and lard rolled in and pressed down till the conglomerated grease oozed from every pore. Mr. Clarke was so fond of mince pies that he had been known to eat half a one before going to bed, and the singular part of it was that he was never known to associate pie with the racking headache that brought him late to business in the morning. Headache was generally over by dinner-time, and another half pie furnished the gentleman's dessert.

Mrs. Clarke used sometimes to send her pies out to poison the neighborhood, but she was barely able to crawl about now, and Mr. Clarke and John looked like walking skeletons. John did not scream so long at

these midnight carousals as before, but he fainted away instead. One day John ate lobster salad and griddle-cakes for his supper, and that night his swoon was so protracted that Mr. Clarke was obliged to call the doctor. This gentleman had had a hard week's work, and his eyes were glued together with sleep, and, as is sometimes the case with medical men, he neglected to ask the definite question which would have speedily settled the whole business.

There can be but one explanation of this apparent neglect. Physicians take common sense for granted. It was certainly not in the realm of supposition that a mother anxious to distraction about her child should feed him on lobster salad and griddle-cakes, but this is just what she had done, and so sure was she of the propriety of this kind of food that it never occurred to her to speak of it.

"The boy's vitality is shockingly low," the doctor said. "Give him beef and milk, and whatever his appetite craves." *Carte blanche* again, though the doctor would have been more shocked than any one had he had the slightest glimmering of an idea how his last clause would be construed.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke and their little boy are not fictitious characters, neither are their cases exaggerated in the slightest degree. They drag out miserable existences in a country village not many miles away, and will continue to groan and suffer until some acute disease attacks the debilitated systems, and puts an end to pie-crust and fruit-cake.

Farmers are not as strong as they used to be. Farmers' wives have less "spring" and more "nerves" than their mothers had. Once colds were comparatively unknown to farmers' children, and now diphtheria and scarlet fever are almost as common in the country as in the crowded city. How enormous it would be to know how much illness is attributable to changes of climate and poisonous gases, and how much to improper food and overwork! Saleratus bread, fried pork, pies, and doughnuts have been the staple fare of generations of New Englanders. Anything that can be made of sour milk or "skim milk" is welcomed as an acquisition to the bill of fare. Cream goes to butter, and butter buys the sugar and flour of the family. All the milk must be "set," and the blue liquid which remains after the cream is taken off is generally considered good enough for the children.

The inference seems logical that such food must in time produce legitimate results. Why attribute all physical ills to malaria while such food continues to poison the blood and undermine the constitutions of this hard-working class of people? Exceptions to his style of living are as refreshing as they are rare. The writer not long ago was caught in a shower and compelled to seek shelter in a farmhouse. A comely, rosy-cheeked woman was serving the evening meal. Three bright-eyed, healthy children were eating Graham bread and huckleberries and milk. There was Graham bread for the father and mother, plenty of berries, a foaming pitcher of milk, some cold corned beef, and a deep dish of cracked wheat.

This was a revelation. Impossible not to ask what it meant.

"Well, you see I have read and studied considerably," the farmer's wife replied, "and I have tried to use my eyes. The result is that I have found out that some things are nutritious and some things are poisonous. There is the greatest talk about malaria in this neighborhood, but I don't take the least stock in it. To my mind the trouble all comes from the stuff the folks eat. I haven't a single healthy neighbor, and I hardly think you would believe me if I were to tell you the abuse I am obliged to put up with on account of my way of living. My children are starved—they look like it, don't they? My husband has to go to the field and work all day on water grain! and my visitors never have enough to eat because I will not run the risk of sickness by making pies and cake and such stuff! I sell considerable butter, but I always keep the milk of one cow for my family. So we have all the milk and cream we want."

Never was better bread made than the Graham loaf, and nothing in the whole realm of possible good things could have been more delicious than the cracked wheat and cream so generously set before me.

This family may yet be attacked with malaria, but it is certainly not among the probabilities.—*Christian Union*.



SIR HUMPHRY DAVY.

Some time near the end of last century there lived in a sea coast town of Cornwall, England, a bright, active, healthy boy who was fond of sports and fond of stories, he had a remarkably retentive memory, was a boy of rather forward manners but of a very affectionate disposition and so fond of fishing that, as a child, when he could get no better place, he would fish industriously in the gutters at the sides of the streets. But all this love of play was not indulged in at the expense of work, for young Humphry Davy while at school always stood at the head of his classes.

He was born in Penzance in December, 1778, and at the age of seventeen was apprenticed to a surgeon in his native town. But the rocky Cornish coast on which he lived was too full of natural interest to allow him to devote all his time to medicine. In his spare time he explored the numerous tin and copper mines in the vicinity, roamed the sea-coast to study the origin and formation of the rocks, examined the character of the seaweed which drifted upon the shore, and in short every natural object he could lay hands upon to find out what they were composed of and what changes they might have undergone.

To aid him in this his study of chemistry he set up a private laboratory in the garret of a friend's house and there spent his spare hours. But his experiments were not always successful and occasionally the household would be thrown into consternation by an unexpected explosion, "This boy Humphry is incorrigible," the owner of the house would exclaim, angrily, "Was there ever so idle a dog!"

But he was not idle, as his friends appeared to think, and the results of his work came very soon to be known. Mr. Gregory Watt, son of James Watt, the famous inventor of the steam engine, was staying with Davy's mother for a change of air during the winter of 1797 and became deeply interested in the boy, and with another friend introduced him to Dr. Beddoes who soon engaged him to superintend a medical institution which he had just established in Bristol. Here the genius of young Davy had full scope. He had the use of excellent scientific apparatus instead of his former rude appliances, and the companionship of men of high scientific attainments, and he was not slow to profit by them both. He had intended, at the close of his engagement with Dr. Beddoes, to go to Edinburgh to complete his medical studies, but chemistry had too strong attractions for him and he decided to make it his life work.

His first original experiment was made when he was only eighteen and was to discover what kind of air was confined in the vesicles of the common sea-weed which he found upon the shore. He discovered also that the slender stems of reeds and corn and grasses, which otherwise would be unable to stand upright, were erect by the presence of silica in their outer coats; he discovered the use of laughing gas; he separated from their compounds many minerals which had hitherto been unknown, and many more works he accomplished which there is neither time nor space to explain.

So rapidly did his fame spread that at the age of twenty-two he was appointed lecturer to the Royal Institution of London. His lectures became at once very popular, and during the eleven years in which he remained in the institution they attracted the attention of men of the highest ranks. His work on Agricultural Chemistry passed through many editions and was translated into almost every language in Europe. But his constant work began to tell upon his health and, in 1807, he was prostrated by a severe attack of typhoid fever, and for weeks his life was despaired of. In 1808 he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society and in 1807 was appointed one of the secretaries. In 1812 he married and about the same time was knighted. The next year he visited France

and for two years continued his scientific researches in that country.

But there has yet to be related the invention by which he will ever be most widely known. A terrible explosion took place in a coal mine near Newcastle in May, 1812, in which ninety-two men were killed. As every one knows, a gas rises in coal mines, popularly known as fire-damp, and this, unless mixed with a certain quantity of air, explodes with terrific violence whenever it touches a flame. Hitherto the poor miners had had no way of protecting their lights from this gas and explosions were of very common occurrence. In 1815 Sir Humphry Davy's attention was called to the matter and he was asked if he could not do something to overcome so great an evil. He went to work and in a few months produced the lamp shown in our illustration which has since and will always be known as the Davy safety-lamp. He first found out that fire-damp would not explode unless mixed with less than six or more than fourteen times its volume of air, and that to even explosive mixtures of this gas fire could not pass through narrow, short iron tubes. Reducing the size of these tubes gradually

the continent for a rest, but while in Rome he had an attack of paralysis, from which he had before suffered, and never fully recovered. He died on the 29th of May, 1829. His wife lived until 1868, and on her death bequeathed to the Royal Society the service of plate, to be sold and the proceeds to be devoted to the encouragement of science.

OVERWORKED WOMEN.

BY LOUISE FISKE BRYSON.

American women can do anything, so they try to do everything. Nature cries out against this covetousness. No one person is allowed to have or do everything. Only a certain amount of vitality is manufactured within a given time; and if the expenditure exceeds the income, the result, according to Micaëw's calculation, is—misery! That is the state of our women—misery from overwork.

It grows largely from the fact of not understanding the relative value of things, and of not understanding the relativeness of things themselves. Luxury and beauty have a great moral influence, but they are not so valuable as peace of mind and rest of

letting go. What shall we give up? Ah, there's the rub. Everything seems so important. Things must be kept clean, there is no doubt about that; but the number of things to be kept clean can be greatly diminished. Wisdom would suggest the minimum consistent with comfort and refinement. In many homes there is an embarrassment of riches in the shape of conveniences and petty treasures that must be kept in order, stealing time that might be bestowed with profit and satisfaction upon the higher things of life: people, books, art, nature, and all the subtle excellences that make life worth living.

Each must solve for herself the question of simplifying living in order to ennoble domestic life. Every woman knows her own complexity. The same things do not press with equal weight upon all. On general principles, however, it is safe to say that

There's too much worry goes to a bonnet,  
There's too much ironing goes to a shirt.  
There are too many preserves, too many ruffles and tucks and elaboration in the making and trimming of garments, that add labor and do not add to their beauty.

Woman's fetters are largely self-made. Carvings, upholstery, brasses, bronzes, that cause frowns, back-aches, irritability, and heart-aches, are a poor investment of money and time. Things, more than people, bring women to the verge of despair. The endless round of imagined duties causes chronic overwork among women, produces the saddest results to them and those dependent upon them for rest and comfort. "There is nothing in the world I dread," said the Household Philosopher, "like a thoroughly exhausted woman. No amount of personal comfort ever compensates for such a state of affairs." Of course not. What constantly tired woman is capable of generous sympathy and ready help, or of companionship? Can she divide care and double joy? The better part of life cries out for warmth and tenderness; but the women who should give it are blindly wasting themselves on material things, polishing the outside of the cup without a thought of the wine within.

To conquer prejudice, surmount education, and overcome habits of mind and body, implies force of will and power of effort. This same conquering and overcoming is necessary to the true emancipation of women.—*Christian Union.*

I WISH some strong, bright angel stood before you, just now while you read, girls, to flash before you as no words of mine can, the power you possess to help or hinder the cause of temperance; to make you feel your responsibility, because you are girls, in this matter; to shudder at its weight and to never cease trying to fulfill it!.....When the time comes that the young man who now shares his time in your company and the saloon; who jokes about temperance in your presence, and takes a glass, socially, now and then, is made to feel that these things can not be if you are to be his companion at party, ride or church; that good society cannot tolerate these things in its members; in short, that this kind of man is unfashionable and unpopular, then alcohol will tremble on its throne, and the liquor traffic will hide its cancerous fall.—*Elizabeth Cleveland, Mistress of the White House.*

THE TWO COUNTIES of Perth and Waterloo are now completely surrounded by counties which have adopted the Scott Act. Wentworth or Grey are the nearest counties to which anyone could go to get drink. Perth rejected the Scott Act by a small majority on the 18th inst. There will be an excellent opportunity to compare Perth and Waterloo with the surrounding counties, provided that the Act be properly enforced where it has been adopted. It seems likely that it will from the number of prosecutions already brought to an issue favorable to the temperance cause.



the experiment went on he found that even through a simple iron wire gauze, having twenty-eight wires to the linear inch, no flame could reach the gas to ignite it. With a cylinder of this gauze he surrounded the flame as shown in our illustration, protected it on the outside by a cage of four or five bars and the work was done. Of course it was expected that he would take out a patent for his invention but when spoken to on the subject he said "No, my good friend, I never thought of such a thing, my sole object was to serve the cause of humanity, and if I have succeeded, I am simply rewarded in the gratifying reflection of having done so."

As some acknowledgment of the service done them the mining proprietors, in 1817, presented him with a service of plate valued at £2,000, and the following year he was awarded a baronetcy. In the year 1820 he was elected president of the Royal Society of London and was re-elected for seven successive years.

A few years after this his health began to fail and in 1828 he quitted work and went to

body, nor is their moral influence as great as that of a cheerful woman. Her price is above rubies. Like the Indian chief, we are forced to say, mournfully: "Too much house." That is what ails our women; they are dying of "too much house." When there is too much house, there is always too little home. Good housekeeping is by no means as rare as good home-keeping. It is of far less importance. A certain amount of drudgery must be gone through with, daily, in any calling; about three-fourths of life is drudgery. One-fourth can be rescued from the toil and moil of the world by management and thought. The most difficult and the most necessary lesson for a housekeeper to learn does is that she must assert her individuality. It is useless to try to please everybody. Many things in our homes are done directly with "an eye single" to our neighbors. Work must be pruned down and lopped off until it matches strength, for the latter refuses to be enlarged by any amount of thought.

It is a nice point to adjust this balance properly. It requires much giving up and

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From International Question Book.)
Studies in the Acts of the Apostles.
LESSON I.—JULY 5.
REVOLT OF THE TEN TRIBES.—KINGS 12:6-17.
COMMIT VERSES &
GOLDEN TEXT.
He that walketh with wise men shall be wise, but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.—Prov. 13:20.

CENTRAL TRUTH.
Selfishness, pride, and bad companions are the way to ruin.
DAILY READINGS.
M. 1 Kings 9:1-28.
T. 1 Kings 10:1-9.
W. 1 Kings 11:1-22.
Th. 1 Kings 11:23-33.
F. 1 Kings 12:1-24.
Sa. 2 Chron. 10:1-19.
Su. 2 Chron. 11:1-12.

TIME.—KING 975. Just following the death of Solomon.
PLACE.—Shechem, between Mt. Ebal and Gerizim, in Ephraim.
RELIGIOUS.—Jehohanan, king of Judah; Jeroboam, king of Israel; Shishak, king of Egypt.
PARALLEL ACCOUNT.—2 Chron. ch. 10.
THE BOOK OF KINGS.—(1) Author, unknown, but some think it was compiled by Jehoiada, others by Ezra. (2) Date, about B.C. 590. (3) Time. The history of the kings extends over 450 years, B.C. 925 to 586.
JEROBAM.—The only son of Solomon mentioned in history. His mother was Naaman, an Ammonite princess. Hence Jeroboam was brought up in the land of the Ammonites. His age at this time is given in 1 Kings 11:26 as 41 years, probably a corruption for 21. He was brought up to be proud, selfish, impatient, irreligious, wild, inexperienced in government. Jeroboam had only one son and he was a fool.

JEROBAM.—The son of Nebat, lived at Zeredah, in Ephraim. His mother's name was Zeruiah. He was employed by Solomon to build the fortifications of Jerusalem, and proved so efficient that Solomon placed him over all the laborers for him from Ephraim. When Solomon sinned, a prophet of Shiloh, Ahijah, met Jeroboam and foretold him that he should be king of ten tribes of the kingdom of Israel. Jeroboam was in great suspicion, and had to fly for his life. He went to Egypt, where it is said he married Anu, a sister of Tahpenes, the queen of Shishak, king of Egypt. He returned to Ephraim on the death of Solomon.

CIRCUMSTANCES.—Solomon in his last years sinned to the injury of his faithful wives, and for punishment ten tribes were to be sent from his kingdom, in the days of his son. After reigning with great wisdom and prosperity for 40 years, Solomon died at the age of about 80 years, B.C. 925. His son Rehoboam was his natural successor. He went to Shechem in Ephraim, to be crowned and to be accepted as king by the tribes of which Ephraim was the chief. The people assembled and requested that the burdens of taxation and forced labor be lessened. He asked three days in session to consult and come to a decision. Here our lesson for to-day begins.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.
A. THE OLD MEN.—The elders, or the experienced advisers of Solomon. 2. BRA SERVANT.—He as the people would regard the rights of the people as a king ought. 3. THE VOICES OF MEN OF WISDOM.—His young companions, wild, thoughtless, selfish, proud, despising the people. 4. YOUNG MEN.—The men of taxation and labor. 5. MY LITTLE FINGER.—Any objections will be as much greater than Solomon's as my little finger is larger than the little finger. 6. SCORPIONS.—Scorpions whose stings were loaded with lead and sharp points. 7. THE CAUSE WAS FROM THE LORD.—Why did he thus please, but God overruled it. The result was the punishment for Solomon's sin; and the people were returned to liberty that probably the only way to keep any pure religion. Had separate these tribes from Judah. 17. IN DAVID.—In David's tribe of Judah and David's successor.

QUESTIONS.
INTRODUCTORY.—What can you tell about the Books of the Kings? What was the condition of the Kingdom at the death of Solomon? What sins did he commit in his last years? (1 Kings 11:1-8.) What was the punishment? (1 Kings 11:9-14.) In what year did Solomon die? Who was his successor? Give some account of Rehoboam, of Jeroboam. In what other places is the lesson of to-day recorded?
SUBJECT: TURNING POINTS IN LIFE.

I. THE CONSTITUTIONAL ASSEMBLY.—Where was the assembly held? (1 Kings 12:1.) Why there? Who was their leader? (1 Kings 12:2, 3.) What petition did the people make of the king? Had they just cause of grievance? How did Rehoboam answer them? Of what two classes of people did he seek advice?

II. WISE COUNSEL (vs. 6, 7).—To whom did Rehoboam first apply for advice? What reason is given why they were peculiarly fitted to give wise counsel? What was their advice? Was it judicious?

III. RASH COUNSEL (vs. 8-11).—To whom did Rehoboam next apply? Why were they un-fitted to give wise counsel? What was their advice? Mourning of Jeroboam? What business had Solomon reflected on them? (1 Kings 12:13-16.) Mourning of scorpions? Why was this bad advice? From what had qualities did it spring?

IV. THE FOLISH DECISION (vs. 12-17).—When and where did the people assemble again? Whose advice did Rehoboam follow? What was the result? How many tribes went off? Who led them? What tribes remained with Rehoboam? In what sense was this "rest from the Lord"? For whose sin was it a punishment? (1 Kings 12:18-19.) How may this division have been necessary for keeping a pure worship of God?

V. APPLICATIONS.—What Kingdom does God offer us? (Luke 12:31, 32; Matt. 6:33.) To whom do men seek advice as to what they shall do? What do the experienced advise? What do those advised to seek and possible advice? Whose advice should you follow? Why? What is the result of yielding to the wrong counsel? In what did Rehoboam fail in seeking advice? (Ps. 51:16.) Who will direct us aright? (James 1:5; Ps. 73:24.)
PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.
I. Neither wisdom nor grace runs in the blood.
II. Thank the Lord for a good mother.
III. Take counsel of the experienced, and not of those who flatter and pander to our faults.
IV. Bad companions and bad advice are the ruin of many.
V. It is blessed for us that God overrules the plans of bad men.
VI. Make all great decisions with prayer, with care, with wise counsel.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL June 24, 1885.
The British grain markets continue quiet. Red winter wheat is quoted at 6s 10d to 7s 2d; Canadian Peas at 5s. 8d.
The local grain market is still inactive. We quote:—Canada Red Winter, 55c to 56c; Canada White, 94c to 95c; Canada Spring, 95c to 96c; Peas, 77c; Oats, 35c; Rye, 72c to 74c; Barley, 50c to 55c; Corn, 60c to 65c.
FLOUR.—The market is quiet but values are steady. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$4.35 to \$4.40; Extra Superfine, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Fancy, \$4.15; Spring Extra, \$4.10 to \$4.15; Superfine, \$3.90 to \$3.95; Strong Bakers' (Canadian), \$4.25 to \$4.30; Strong Bakers' (American), \$4.50 to \$4.55; Fine, \$3.55 to \$3.65; Middlings, \$3.25 to \$3.35; Ontario bags, (bags included), Medium, \$2.10 to \$2.15; do., Superfine, \$1.90 to \$1.95; City Bags, (delivered), \$2.35 to \$2.40.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, \$4.50 to \$4.70 per bil. Cornmeal, nominal.
DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter.—This market is without animation, business is almost entirely a local one and even that is poor. We quote as follows:—Creamery, 18c to 19c; Eastern Townships, 15c to 17c; Morrisburg and Brookville, 14c to 15c; Western 12c to 14c; old makes, 4c to 12c, as to quality. (Add to the above prices two cents per lb. for selection for the jobbing trade.) Cheese is very quiet, the firm tone having apparently quite disappeared. We quote:—Fine to fancy, 7c to 7 1/2c. Last week's exports were: Butter 100 packages; cheese, 32,499 boxes. The public cable is steady at 37s.
EGGS.—Eggs are unchanged this week at 12c per dozen, in cases.

HOG PRODUCE.—Nothing outside of a jobbing trade is doing, and this market is quiet at about the same prices as quoted last week.—Western Mess Pork, \$13.75 to \$14.00; do., Short Cut, \$14.00 to \$14.25; Canada Short Cut, \$14.00 to \$14.25; Mess Beef, \$15.50; India Mess Beef, \$25.00; Hams, city cured, 12c to 11c; do., canvased, 12c to 13c; Lard, in pairs, Western, 10c to 10 1/2c; do., Canadian 9c; Bacon, 11c; Shoulders 9c to 10c; Tallow, common refined, 7c to 7 1/2c.
ASHES.—Pots are fairly firm at \$3 65 to \$3.70 per 100 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.
There was a considerable decline in the prices of beef cattle during the latter part of last week, caused by more liberal offerings and less favorable reports from the markets in Britain. This week the supply was unusually small, and with an improved demand for shipment to Britain prices have fully regained their former level. Shippers are paying from 4 1/2c to 6c per lb. but some of the animals taken for this purpose are rather rough to sell well on the other side of the Atlantic. Choice butchers' cattle sell at from 5 1/2c to 5 1/2c per lb. and pretty good animals at about 5c do. Rough and leanish beasts fetch 4c to 4 1/2c per lb. and very lean beasts, the numbers of which have been increasing lately, 3c to 3 1/2c per lb. Calves are scarce and sell at from \$3 to \$10 each; sheep and lambs are also scarce and higher priced, or from \$4 to \$6 for sheep and \$2 25 to \$4 25 each for lambs. Hogs are rather scarce and sell at from 5 1/2c to 5 1/2c per lb. Milch cows are very plentiful, while the demand is falling off and prices are declining; only very fine cows will now sell at \$50 or over while pretty good milkers sell at from \$35 to \$45 each and common cows at about \$30 each. There is still very little doing in the horse market.

FARMERS' MARKET.

(When the weather is fine on market days (Tuesdays and Fridays) there is a very large turnout of produce-laden vehicles in the farmers' market. Potatoes, oats, buckwheat, prairie butter, poultry and eggs are now abundant and, with the exception of oats, pretty low priced. The fruit market is quite excited and there has been considerable advances in the prices of apples, oranges and lemons, but strawberries are getting more plentiful and prices are declining since the arrival of Canadian berries. With such good prospects for an abundant crop of small fruits prices are likely to go pretty low before long. The supplies of hay and straw have been increasing of late and the good prospects for the growing crops help to cause lower prices. Very few dressed hogs are now brought to market by farmers, but live poultry, especially fowls, are very plentiful and sell at from 60c to 80c the pair, spring chickens fetching 40c to 50c the pair. Oats are 50c to 90c per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50 do; potatoes 25c to 45c per bag; turnips, carrots, and beets, 30c to 50c per bushel; butter, 15c to 20c per lb.; eggs 14c to 20c per dozen; apples \$5.00 to \$7.00 per barrel; dressed hogs 6c to 6 1/2c per lb.; turkeys 12c to 14c per lb.; fowls 9c to 11c do; ducks 14c to 15c do; hay \$9.00 to \$12.50 per 100 bundles.

NEW YORK, June 23, 1885.
GRAIN.—Wheat, \$1.01 1/2 July; \$1.03 1/2 August; \$1.07 1/2 Sept; \$1.07 1/2 Oct. Corn, 54 1/2c June and July; 54 1/2c bid August; 55 1/2c bid Sept. Oats, 37 1/2c bid June; 37 1/2c bid July; 34 1/2c bid August; 33 1/2c nom. Sept.

FLOUR is somewhat higher than at our last report. We quote:—Spring Wheat, No. 2, \$2.60 to \$2.75; do., Superfine, \$2.95 to \$3.65; Low Extra, \$3.35 to \$3.90; Clears, \$3.85 to \$4.50; Straight, \$4.40 to \$5.00; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.75. Winter Wheat—No. 2, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Superfine, \$3.55 to \$3.75; Low Extra, \$3.60 to \$3.80; Clears (R. and A.), \$4.15 to \$4.65; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.40 to \$5.50; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.70; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.75 to \$5.35; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.65 to \$3.75; West India, sacks, \$3.70 to \$4.05; West India, barrels, \$5.00 to \$5.05; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.50; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Patent \$5.00 to \$5.50. Southern Flour—Extra, \$4.00 to \$5.25; Family, \$4.65 to \$5.60; Patent, \$5.25 to \$5.70; Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine, \$2.90 to \$4.30.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.25 to \$3.40 in brls. FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, \$19 to \$20; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, \$19 to \$18; 80 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, \$14 to \$15; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed, \$12.00 to \$14.00; 40 lbs. or medium feed, \$12.00 to \$14.00. Rye feed, No. 2 feed, \$12.00 to \$14.00. Rye feed, \$17.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter.—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 13c to 20c; State half firkins, ordinary to fancy, 15c to 17c; Western dairy, ordinary to choice imitation, creamery, 8c to 15c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 6c to 12c. Cheese.—State factory, night skims to fancy, 3c to 7 1/2c; Ohio Flat, fair to prime, 5c to 6 1/2c; Skins, Pennsylvania, common to prime, 4c to 1c.

EGGS.—State and Pennsylvania, in brls, 13 1/2c to 13 3/4c; Canadian, fine, 13c to 13 1/2c; Western, fair to fancy, 12c to 12 1/2c.

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT have reduced canal tolls to two cents per ton on grain in order that Montreal may compete with New York for the export grain trade. The Erie canal being free of tolls grain has formerly been carried much cheaper by that route than by the St. Lawrence route. A Free Navigation League has been formed in Montreal which promises to be one of the most powerful and influential associations in Canada, and its purposes to agitate and work in all constitutional ways until the perfect freedom of the navigation of the St. Lawrence route from the head of Lake Superior to the Gulf of St. Lawrence is effected. Although this will not enable farmers to export their grain at less cost than formerly, it will bring much trade to Montreal that would under other circumstances have gone to United States ports.

For ships must have a return cargo, and if grain cannot be got as cheaply at Canadian ports these will lose their shipping trade, which is of so much importance to the whole country.

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