

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. III.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1884.

No. 25.

ECHOES FROM EGYPT.

The most important news from the banks of the Nile this week is that the town of Berber has been captured by the rebels, who are said to have killed fifteen hundred of the defending soldiers and two thousand of the male population, the women and children being spared. The garrison fought well. Full accounts have not yet been got. The Governor of Dongola telegraphs that a friendly tribe has totally defeated the Mahdi; that rebel leader is said to be retreating, as one powerful tribe has turned against him. Whether this news is true or not, we cannot tell.

A party of engineers in the British Army have been ordered to the Sudan, to make an inspection before laying a railway from Suakin, on the coast, to Berber. British troops are again being hurried off to Egypt. The last communication received from General Gordon was written two months ago, and there is no definite news since. The British Government have advised him to move himself and his faithful Egyptians from their present position, and have given him authority to use as much money as he wants for that purpose.

King John, of Abyssinia, has signed a treaty allowing British troops to pass through his country; another treaty abolishes the slave trade there.

The governments of Europe have been invited by Britain to a conference in London to settle Egyptian matters. Turkey refuses to send a delegate unless the whole Egyptian question is laid before the conference; but the British Government reply that the conference can meet whether Turkey takes part or not. France and Britain have meantime made a preliminary arrangement, agreeing that British troops will stay in Egypt till the end of 1887, and may remain longer if any one great power (besides Britain) thinks it proper. The French war party are making a great outcry against England and against their own government, for this agreement. The French are doing their best just now to make themselves obnoxious all round; they have thoroughly succeeded, so far as Germany, England and Italy are concerned.

THE POOR OF THE GREAT CITY.

The East End of London is full of poor people, the poorest of the poor, although it is by their labor that much of the West End of London gets rich. Women sew, sew, sew, morning, noon and night, for wages that are simply scandalous. Fancy a woman getting three or four cents for making a pair of trousers, finding her own needles and thread! Or three cents for making twelve dozen match boxes, finding her own paste! A lady who came from the West End many years ago, and founded a children's hospital in one of the lowest parts of the East, is now establishing a "model work-shop," where women can make garments in a healthy room and share in the profits of their own work. The scheme is likely to succeed, as the rich people are beginning to see that if hundreds of thousands of people are allowed to starve and left to think about their miserable condition, there may be an

outbreak of dangerous discontent one of these days. There is another interesting scheme on foot. The students of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, belonging to wealthy and aristocratic families, have an idea of starting a colony in East London. They say,—and it is perfectly true,—that one of the things most needed in this world is intercourse between different classes of society, so that the high may know and sympathize with the troubles of the low, and the low may be raised by contact with the high. Twenty years ago, there were many rich men in East London. Now men who make money there (and these are not few) move to some fashionable suburb as soon as they can afford it.

These are two generous attempts to answer one of the most neglected questions of humanity,—how to bring the Brotherhood of Mankind out of the pages of the New Testament and place it as a reality in our every-day nineteenth century life. East London is not utterly abandoned. There are many churches and missions doing all sorts of good work; if it were not for these little lumps of heaven, there is no saying what might have come from that mass of discontented and almost hopeless men, women and children. But it is not enough for the rich and the educated to send in their money to mission funds. Working by proxy is better than not working at all, but it is a poor substitute for personal toil and sympathy on the spot.

FARMERS' REVIEW.

Good growing weather continues throughout nearly the whole of Canada and the Northern States, though in some localities the want of rain is becoming painfully apparent. Both meadows and cereal crops are further advanced than they usually are at this season of the year, and a rainy day would almost ensure an abundant harvest. In some parts of Ontario there have been exceedingly heavy showers of rain which did considerable damage to crops on low lands, but the extent of land affected by these "cloud bursts" has not been large. In California the rains have been excessive of late, and great damage has been done to the crops which are nearly ready for harvesting. Cold spells seem to have been more frequent this year than usual, and night frosts have done considerable damage to early vegetables and fruits, especially on the eastern coast of the Northern States. The good pasturage, almost everywhere, has furnished a larger supply of milk than usual, a large portion having been made into cheese and sold at profitable rates. The low price of butter in Britain has been depressing the butter market here, and prices do not yet seem to have touched bottom, as exporters say they are still too high here to permit of shipping without incurring considerable risk of loss. The supply of fat cattle is pretty large throughout the country and grass-fed stock are likely to be ready for market earlier than usual. Owing to an active demand and high prices prevailing in the United States, the prices in Canada continue very satisfactory on the whole, and the farmers' profits from stock breeding are likely to be larger than usual this year.

BANKERS IN GAOL.

There has been a curious contest about John C. Eno, the New York banker now under arrest at Quebec. The prosecutors wanted his case to be removed to Montreal for examination, for some reason thinking they would have a better chance of success there; but Judge Caron, at Quebec, has ordered the case to go on in that city. The prosecutors also asked that Eno might be kept in gaol, like other prisoners awaiting their trial; but the Court decided that it could only order the High Constable to take charge of him. Accordingly, the fugitive banker is "enjoying himself like a hero," the only drawback to his condition being the company of an officer. The Second National Bank has got a writ of attachment against Eno's property in New York State, for \$3,185,000 which he is accused of embezzling from that institution. The United States Grand Jury have indicted Eno for that offence; an extradition warrant has been granted and sent to Quebec, where the matter will be argued.

Indictments have also been brought in against James D. Fish for the same crime, and against Ferdinand Ward for aiding and abetting in a similar proceeding. Ward's partner, General Grant's son, is the defendant in an action charging him with transferring some property to one man after another man had given him an instalment of \$1000 as payment for it.

While John C. Eno, the educated respectable swindler, who ran away from New York to escape the little charge of stealing over three million dollars entrusted to him, is "enjoying himself like a hero in Quebec,—three comparatively unknown and small thieves, who stole some money from Buffalo and brought it into Canada, have been sentenced at Welland to five years in the penitentiary.

A DEVIL'S PLOT.

It was reported some time ago that a plot had been made to blow up the huge allegorical statue of Germania, erected last September. It has now been discovered that the object of the conspiracy was to assassinate the Emperor William, the Crown Prince, Chancellor Bismarck, and the other great personages who were present at the opening ceremony of the statue. A whole mine of explosive materials has been found just under the path taken by the imperial party. The gunpowder train had been ruined by heavy rain, or there would probably have been terrible slaughter. Other plots against the Emperor's life have been discovered. In May he was to have travelled to Wiesbaden, but did not, because of a scheme laid to murder him. When he went to 'Emas recently, all packages that could possibly contain dynamite were removed from the stations along the line.

A day or two ago it was said that dynamiters had left England for Italy, and were going to destroy St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome. The building was at once protected inside and out, by guards.

No new dynamite plots have been discovered in England this week. There was quite a scare in London on Monday, caused

by an accidental explosion of dynamite in a private house at Greenwich; a man was found with his left hand blown off, and the police thought he was making explosives to destroy public buildings. But when he had recovered enough to send for his friends, he was found to be a well-known scientist, making scientific experiments!

The British and United States governments are still "negotiating" about the dynamiters in America. John O'Leary, a Fenian now living in Paris, has written cursing the deeds of Invincibles and Dynamiters, and warning them that the cause of Ireland will be ruined if their murderous proceedings are not stopped at once. The dynamiters, however, continue their plots, and it is said the next attempt will be with torpedoes, on the bridges and wharves of London.

TROUBLES IN BUSINESS.

It seems that the Union Pacific Railway is in difficulties, and will perhaps have to be put in the hands of a Government receiver.

The Manufacturers' Bank, one of the oldest in Milwaukee, will have to stop payments unless its capital is increased. The People's Savings Bank, New Castle, Pennsylvania, is also likely to suspend, paying its depositors in full. The creditors of the Penn Bank will probably get about 25 cents in the dollar.

There is talk of trouble among London money people; one bank is trying hard to pay off the immediate demands on it, with the intention of quietly suspending and winding up its business as soon as possible.

The State Bank of West Virginia has closed its doors. Its liabilities are \$119,000, being \$4,000 more than its estimated liabilities. Poor people will lose most.

BLAINE, AND ANTI-BLAINE.

The "machine" Republicans having now chosen Mr. Blaine, for better or for worse, as the man they want to see President of the United States; and the independent Republicans having decided to wait and see what the Democrats do; the eyes of the world are turned on the Democrats. The aged Mr. Tilden has at last come out with a letter definitely refusing to be the candidate. That is certainly a blessing, and the Democratic party has a great opportunity of doing good to itself and the country at the same time, by bringing forward an honest man. The signs at present are hopeful. If, as now seems likely, Governor Cleveland of New York is nominated, the independent Republicans will vote for him, and Mr. Blaine is quite likely to be defeated. The names of Thurman and Bayard, both respectable men, are also mentioned as possible Democratic candidates. General Butler is out as the candidate of the Greenback party.

The Spanish government, frightened by the rebellion in Cuba, have decided to introduce reforms in that island. Expenses will be reduced, and a coasting trade will be established for the mutual benefit of both Cuba and Spain.

THE BATTLEFIELD.

(From the Children's Friend.)

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

The last two chapters of Revelation were read, while Greg listened with all his heart.

"Then the happy land is a city!" he exclaimed, in great delight.

"Yes; are you glad?"

Greg nodded. "I like the country too, but it's so still, there's so few folks about; and I'm glad it's a city where Jesus is. But it won't be like our court," he added after a pause, "because it says 'no night' and 'no pain.'" And he lay back on his pillow with such a look of happiness on his face that Mrs. Thompson could only give thanks that she had been permitted to cheer and comfort the child.

The boy was already quite one of the hot's hold; he called Mr. and Mrs. Thompson uncle and aunt, and was always pleased when they called him by his full name, Gregory. As the spring advanced, the boy began to go out more; he had been kept indoors most of the winter, and a large part of the time had been spent lying down. Now he began to reap the benefit of the treatment; his back was wonderfully stronger, and though he still walked slowly, his whole figure was straighter than it had been, and his poor thin limbs were getting stouter.

Every country sight and sound was new to Greg, and he was charmed with all he saw, though the city still held his warmest sympathies. He soon began to make friends with the different creatures on the farm, and his gentleness won them all to his side—even the pigs would grunt louder and quicker when Greg's face appeared at the sty with some dainty morsel for them. The chickens and ducks hastened to him when he called them for their evening meal, and the cows looked round with their large dark eyes as the boy called their names and gave them a friendly pat.

Poor Greg was thoroughly happy.

One lovely summer's morning Mrs. Thompson came out to Greg, who was watching the men mowing the field by the side of the house. "I have some news for you, Gregory," she said.

He came quickly to her side, and asked, "What is it auntie?"

"Something that will make you glad, I believe. My brother, Mr. Goodwin, and his wife are coming here to-morrow."

"Are they?" exclaimed the boy, a sudden flush coming into his face. "Oh, I am glad, and then I shall hear all about 'The Battlefield.'"

"Yes," said Mrs. Thompson, smiling; "your heart is there still, I believe. Well, I shall have a different boy to show Mr. Goodwin to the one he brought me last year; I don't think he will know you, Greg."

"No, I don't think he will; why, I can walk quite well now, and my back don't hurt a bit. You've made me nearly well, auntie," and the boy looked up gratefully.

"It is God who has made you so much stronger, my boy; and I am very glad He put you into my hands; we must both thank Him every day."

healthy boy out of a poor cripple in a few months."

But as he spoke the boy caught sight of the horse and sprang up, hurrying to the door. Then they saw that the boy was still slightly lame, and Mrs. Goodwin exclaimed—"It is Greg, after all!"

"Yes, it is Greg, to be sure!" said Mrs. Thompson, who had just come to the door. "What do you think of my care?"

"It is wonderful!" said Mr. Goodwin, as the boy stood there with a healthy color on his cheeks, which were quite chubby, and his whole being looking as if fresh life had come into it. "It

"Now come in and take off your things."

Greg was very eager to hear all about "The Battlefield" and his old friends there; he especially asked for May, and Mr. Goodwin told him all about her.

"May is very happy now. Her father has quite given up the drink and is steadily working and bringing home good wages. They have left 'The Battlefield,' and are gone to live in a much better place; but May still comes to our Band of Hope meetings, and we often see her father and mother. May still talks of the happy land; she says she loves to think of it now just as much as she did when she was in trouble, and she is glad to think that every day brings it nearer. She often asks for you, and she said I was to tell you that she finds she has just as hard a battle to fight as ever she had."

Greg looked rather puzzled.

"Don't you know, my boy, that Satan, the great enemy, is always fighting us and trying to prevent us living as children of God; he does not come only in dark crowded courts and alleys in the city—he comes in pleasant homes and quiet country places as well. Wherever there are human hearts to be tried and tempted, there Satan comes, and there is a battlefield in which angels are watching to see the results. May has given her young heart to the Saviour, and longs to live for Him; but she finds that Satan opposes her in every way, and that though she is not in Field's Court, she is still on the great battlefield, and has many a hard fight."

Greg looked grave and thoughtful. "When will it be over?" he asked.

"When Jesus comes, then all the fight will be over and the victory won. But even now there are victories won which cause great joy in heaven, though they are never heard of on earth; and the victors may be little children, or weak men and women, who are thought nothing of by the great of this world, though they will wear a crown in heaven."

Presently Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Goodwin came downstairs, and they all sat down to tea.

The little holiday passed all too rapidly away. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin could only stop two days, as they promised to go and stay with Mrs. Goodwin's mother for the remainder of their holiday. They had tea out in the hay, and went over the farm seeing all Greg's pets, rejoicing that the boy was so happy.

"Shall I take him back to London with me?" asked Mr.



GREG IN THE HAY-FIELD.

CHAPTER VII.
STRANGE NEWS.

The next day was very hot, and the grass was already drying rapidly, making a soft and fragrant couch; Greg was lying full length on it, playing with a large dog which belonged to the house, and who was the boy's chief playmate, when a gig drove up. Greg was so busy laughing and playing that he did not hear it.

"That cannot be Greg," said Mrs. Goodwin, as they passed him.

"No," said her husband, laughing; "you cannot make a strong,

is wonderful! I could not have believed the child could be so changed."

"And I can read," said Greg, with a flushed face, as if proud to be so altered; "and I can write a little; auntie teaches me all sorts of things."

"Auntie is very good to you, I think—she has done a great deal for you."

"Yes, she has," said Geeg, going up to her and lovingly linking his arm in hers; "and I'm going to work hard for her when I'm a man."

"So you shall, my boy," said Mrs. Thompson, kissing him.

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Goodwin of his sister, the evening before he left.

"No," she said, quickly, "I should think not, and pray do not mention the subject to the boy; his heart is there still, he seems to feel he must be nearer to his mother there. I suppose you have not found out any more of his parentage?"

"No, I wish I could; but his old granny will not admit me to the house at all now."

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin had only been home again about three weeks, when one morning a messenger came to their house, asking Mr. Goodwin to go round at once to "The Battlefield," as Mrs. Jackson was dying. He went, and found the old woman lying in a filthy bed, the room smelling strongly of drink, and a glass and bottle standing on a chair within reach of her hand.

"I didn't send for you to come and talk to me," she said, speaking with difficulty; "I'm a-goin' to talk to you, if yer'll listen. It's about that lad, Greg; he ain't my grandchild." And she paused for breath. "I expect I'm took for death," she went on, "an' it'll ease my conscience to tell yer. Will yer reach me that book?" and she pointed to a book on the top of a chest of drawers in a corner. It was covered with dust, but Mr. Goodwin saw it was a Bible.

"Open it," said the old woman, shortly; "look at the beginning."

Mr. Goodwin did so, and read on the title-page: "To Patience and Gregory Dowcett, with their mother's love and blessing, and be sure you both meet me in heaven."

"How did you come by this?" he asked.

"Well, I'm a-goin' to tell yer. It's ten years ago since I wor goin' along the street one night, and I saw a young woman, very respectable and decent she looked, but very ill. She had a baby in her arms, and another little one running by her side. She spoke to me. 'Can you tell me where I can get a night's lodging?' she said; 'I'm a stranger in London.'

"No, I can't," I said, for 'twornt my business to look after strangers. 'I've got some money—I could pay for it,' she says. So I thought I'd make something out of her. 'All right,' I says; 'I'll take yer to a lodgin, and I brought her here. She didn't seem to like my room over well, but she wor very ill, and she laid down in the corner in a faint. She said she had just heard her husband had been drowned, and she had come up from the country to be sure, and to-morrow she'd go back. But, bless ye, she wor too ill.'

Again Mrs. Jackson paused, and reaching out her hand for the glass, drank it off at a draught.

"That won't do you any good, Mrs. Jackson," said Mr. Goodwin. "My wife shall send you round some beef-tea."

"I don't want none," she said, fiercely; "gin's better than all the beef-tea that was ever made. Do yer want to hear any more?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Goodwin.

"Well, that baby wor Greg. His mother died afore the week wor out."

"Did you find out nothing more about her family?"

"No; how could I? 'twornt no business of mine."

"What became of the little girl, Greg's sister?"

"The day after Mrs. Dowcett died, my sister says, 'Aye, Moll, you've done it now; yer thought to get money, and yer've got two bairns on yer hands!' Mrs. Lister wor there. She were always soft over children: she says, 'I'll take the little girl, she shan't go to the workhouse, and I wor glad enough to let her go. There wor only three pounds in the poor body's purse; I had that, and her clothes, that wor all.'

"And you kept Greg?"

"Yes, I don't know why; he's been more bother than he's worth. You can send him that Bible if you've a mind."

Mr. Goodwin tried to get all the information he could out of her, but the old woman seemed determined not to say anything more; she turned away from him and would not speak. Mr. Goodwin read a few verses and spoke of the Saviour, and saying she had given him information for which he was much obliged, and he should look in again soon, he left the house. He went home, and after telling his wife about it, they decided that they ought to write to the Thompsons and let them know of this, as they had so taken the child to their hearts.

"And what about the poor woman?" asked Mrs. Goodwin.

"We will go together and see her by-and-by; perhaps she will open to you."

But when they went the door was locked, and though they knocked and waited, they could gain no admittance.

Next day, to their astonishment Mr. Thompson walked in.

"Your letter startled me considerably," he said; "but first of all I must tell you a story you never heard. I had a sister younger than myself, and about fifteen years ago, just before my own marriage, she ran away with a young sailor named James Dowcett."

Mr. Goodwin started. "Then Greg is your own nephew?"

"I fancy so. Dowcett had been about the village for some time; he had not a relation in the world, and he gave all his heart's love to my sister Patience, and she loved him devotedly in return. But my father would not hear of it; he said his only girl should not marry a sailor—so they ran away. And father was so angry he would never hear their names mentioned again. By-and-by I married, and moved away to

where we live now, and I never heard any more of my sister; but the name 'Patience Dowcett' seems to settle the matter beyond dispute. Will you let me see the Bible?"

Mr. Goodwin handed it to his brother-in-law, who exclaimed the moment he saw it, "Why that was my mother's Bible!" and turning to the first chapter of Genesis, he saw on the margin, written in a fine small writing, "Patience Thompson." "We often wondered why mother should write her name there instead of on the blank page at the beginning of the book; and she said that that page might easily be torn out, but this would not, and she should like her children always to know it was their mother's Bible. She must have given it to my sister, and no doubt she read it and learnt to trust in Christ."

There was silence a little while, and then Mr. Goodwin said, "How wonderful God's ways are! How remarkable the chain of events—your wishing to adopt a child, our knowing that poor needy one, and your great love for him—and now to find he is really your own!"

"Yes, it is remarkable. Now we must find the girl, if she is still living. Why, we shall be quite rich with two children! But first of all, I must see that old woman and find out all I can. Had we not better go at once?"

So Mr. Goodwin and his brother-in-law made their way to "The Battlefield."

CHAPTER VIII.

ANXIOUS SEARCHING.

Mr. Goodwin tapped at the door, which was answered by a woman whom he recognized as a next-door neighbor.

"Can we see Mrs. Jackson?" he asked; "how is she now?"

"You can see her if yer've a mind to; she died about two hours since."

"Died! so soon! I had no idea she was so near her end."

"Yes, she was took quite sudden at last."

"I am very sorry," said Mr. Thompson; "I particularly wanted to see her. Have you known her long?"

"Oh yes, I've lived agen her ever since she lived in this court."

"Then perhaps you can remember a sick woman coming here with two children."

"What, Greg's mother? Oh yes, I remember her well enough, though I only saw her twice. She was in a fine way when she felt herself dying, and knew she'd have to leave the childer with old Moll; but just before she died she said, 'My trouble's gone. God will take care of my little ones; I will leave them to Him.'"

"Poor thing!" said Mr. Thompson; "I wish I could have seen her again. Was Greg always deformed from a baby?"

"Oh no, he wor as fine a babby as ever you saw—a deal too big and hearty for his poor mother to nurse and tend to. But old Moll didn't half feed him, and she used to sit him up in a corner and leave him by hisself long afore he could walk. He's been knocked about ever since his mother died; it's a wonder he ever lived at all; it would ha' been a mercy if he'd been took too."

"How can you talk like that?" said Mr. Thompson, indignantly; "who can tell what a blessing he may be to the world yet? Did you ever do anything to comfort the lonely child?"

"Not I," said the woman, sullenly; "I'd enough to do without looking after him."

"Did you know the Mrs. Lister who took the little girl?"

"Yes, course I did. Didn't she live in Eagle Court? She wor real soft over children."

"It was a good thing the poor little girl fell into such hands. Where is Eagle Court, and does Mrs. Lister live there now?"

"I never see her now. I don't know where she lives, I'm sure."

"Eagle Court is not far off," said Mr. Goodwin, "but there is no Mrs. Lister there now; however, we made some inquiries."

After visiting many houses and asking many questions, the only thing they could find out was that a Mrs. Lister, a hard-working woman, with a young girl once lived in that court. But four or five years before, the poor woman had met with an accident, and was taken off to the hospital; the child stayed on in the same room by herself for awhile, but after a few weeks the landlord had seized the goods for payment, and had turned the child out-of-doors. What became of her, nobody knew.

"We seem to have lost the clue," said Mr. Thompson, as he and his brother-in-law retraced their steps. "I must find the girl, but the question is, how? I cannot stay away from home longer now, I must return by this evening's train; but if you could suggest any plan for finding her, I would come up again."

"The only thing I can think of is to find out, if possible, which hospital Mrs. Lister went to, and try and trace her from there. I will do what I can, and will let you know."

The next morning Mr. Thompson arrived at home, and told his wife all his news. She was delighted to learn that Greg was really their own nephew, and that she never need fear his being taken from them, as they were his nearest relatives: and she was as anxious as her husband to find the little lost niece.

"Shall we go and tell Greg at once?" asked Mr. Thompson.

"To be sure!" exclaimed his wife, "how delighted the child will be!"

(To be continued.)

The Temperance Worker

SATURDAY, JUNE 21.

THE SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN is now agitating the whole of Ontario, besides Manitoba and parts of Quebec,—a large part of the Lower Provinces of the Dominion having already obtained prohibition by adopting the Act. For all news of the campaign, as well as information of the results of prohibition where in force, our readers should take *War Notes*. It is a regular fighting newspaper of the liveliest description, and deals with all the weapons of the enemy,—drink. Twenty copies are sent to one address every week during six months for ONE DOLLAR. This is below the cost of production, but we want everyone who can possibly help the great cause by circulating campaign literature to send for "War Notes." The fight is getting hotter and hotter, and every patriotic man, woman and child should enlist. TO ARMS!

A CORRESPONDENT at Aylmer, chief town of Ottawa county, Province of Quebec, writes us that the temperance cause is making substantial progress there. No wonder. There is a vigorous lodge of Good Templars, with sixty members; there is a devoted Women's Christian Temperance Union; and there is an active Band of Hope with seventy-five members. With these three organizations, not only in existence but at work, any town should take a high position. With the Good Templars always under arms, and ready to take the first step in any contest for temperance objects; with the Christian women working in all the thousand ways that a woman's wit opens to her; and with the children being trained, as soldiers of a Band of Hope, to recognize their enemy and fight whenever it makes its appearance,—with all these, any locality ought to be prepared in a few years to petition for the Scott Act, and to adopt it by a triumphant majority, too!

IN THE TOWN of Galt, Ont., each of the Protestant churches has a division of the Band of Hope, and every three months there is a meeting of the united band. At the last union meeting, the President, the Rev. J. A. R. Dickinson, B.D., said he thought that the Band of Hope would outnumber the other temperance organizations of the town; as it went beyond them in principles, abstaining not only from the use of intoxicating drinks, but also from the use of tobacco, and profane swearing. He thought also that it would do more real work in the circulation of temperance tracts and books. It was to be a working institution.

THE LIBERAL GOVERNMENT of Belgium, which was put in power by the people in order to get public education out of the hands of the priests, and who carried out their task, have just been defeated in the general elections. There has been a great deal of rioting in consequence. The Pope, who had broken off connection with Belgium in consequence of the reforms carried out there, is now going to renew friendly negotiations. The victory was won by the clerical party because the Liberals were divided; having learned a severe lesson, the Liberals are now uniting once more to give a solid opposition to the clericals now in power.

THE "Dale," a warship of the United States navy, sailed on Monday from Annapolis, but her timbers were found to be so rotten that she had to return to port.

THE WEEK.

FIVE HUNDRED poor deceived emigrants are on their way out, by the steamer "Arizona," to join the Mormons.

TWO SAILORS belonging to a French schooner, while on the Banks of Newfoundland, went off fishing in a boat. A fog came on and they could not find their way back to the ship. After drifting about for two days, without food or water, they were picked up by another ship and brought to Montreal. They will be sent home to France.

THE new telegraph cable across the Atlantic has now been all safely laid, and is expected to be at work by the end of July.

THE cattle produced by Texas and the South-west will be at least a many as last year.

GENERAL DIAZ has been elected President of Mexico, without opposition.

THE Mexican general elections have passed off very quietly.

THE customs authorities of Canada have been asked to let in "tea-dust," but the stuff has been analyzed and found to be principally sand and other sweepings, with some particles of tea. Being injurious to health, it is to be kept out of the country.

BEFORE CONSENTING to untie her marriage knot with Grand Duke Louis, Madame de Kalamine received a promise that she would be made a Countess, would be given a lump sum of \$125,000, and would receive \$5,000 a year for life. She is not to live in England or Germany. Where the money is to come from we are not told. When the late Princess Alice was Louis' wife, she could hardly make both ends meet. It is said, too, that the Grand Duke will have to resign his position in consequence of the scandal he has created.

THE elevated railways of New York, in the twelve years of their existence, have carried 444,000,000 passengers and have taken in \$31,973,000.

THE MONTREAL "WITNESS" publishes an account of the penitentiary at St. Vincent de Paul, given to a reporter by an ex-convict who had just finished his term of five years. Serious charges are made against the administration of the institution. The wardens are accused by the man, Peter Dubois, of favoritism and the grossest unfairness, punishing prisoners who were inclined to oppose their injustice. Dubois says he sent petitions to the inspector, but the inspector declares he never received them. The wardens, according to Dubois, smuggle whiskey into the prison, and steal the materials provided by Government for the convicts' work.

LUKE PHIPPS has been hanged at Sandwich, Ontario, for the murder of his wife.

SEVEN SPANIARDS, convicted of Socialism, were strangled at Xeres on Saturday. There was an organized plot to rescue them, but so many soldiers had been brought in that the rescuers did not dare to attack the prison.

IT IS EXPECTED that fifty-thousand people will walk in procession in Montreal next Tuesday. The French Canadians are going to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their national festival, St. Jean Baptiste Day, with immense rejoicings. Their countrymen and the St. Jean Baptiste Associations from all over Canada and the United States, are going to assemble in thousands, and a great conference is to be held.

THE POPE is going to appoint ten cardinals in October.

THREE THOUSAND employees in worsted mills at Bradford, England, have struck work for higher wages, and have been breaking the windows of the mills.

A WATERSPOUT that burst over Anabuis, in Russian Armenia, destroyed forty lives and seventy houses.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway, according to its General Manager, will be completed from Montreal to the Pacific by October of next year. The track is now being laid across the Rocky Mountains.

SOME OFFICERS in the Russian navy want to get up an expedition to the North Pole by sleighs, starting from islands north of Siberia.

TWELVE HUNDRED delegates attended the International Sunday-school Convention at Louisville last week.

THE Province of British Columbia is angry at the Federal government for not carrying out promises of assistance, in the way of railways and docks.

SOME dynamite cartridges have been exploded near churches in the Italian city of Genoa.

THE French government is going to put a "moderate" customs duty on cattle, so as to encourage cattle raising in France. That is, all the people of France are to pay more for their meat, so that a certain class may make large profits.

THE United States Senate has rejected the treaty, signed by England, France, and about two dozen other countries, to protect in all the patents or copyrights granted in any one of them.

THE Governor-General of Canada is visiting the Maritime Provinces, and will spend a little time salmon-fishing in the Caspacia River.

THE British House of Commons is still discussing the Government's Reform Bill. One member proposed an amendment which would have given the vote to women. This was supported by many Conservatives, including their leader, Sir Stafford Northcote, as well as by many Liberals. But Mr. Gladstone, as Prime Minister, refused to agree to the proposal, as it might give the House of Lords another excuse for throwing the bill out altogether. The amendment was therefore voted down by 271 to 135. To show the House of Lords that the country is in earnest about the Reform Bill an enormous demonstration will be held in August. It will be the largest public meeting in London for seventeen years. There are still plenty of useless debates on the Egyptian question wasting the time that should be used for reforms that are badly wanted. The Conservatives are going to propose still another vote of censure against the Government's Egyptian policy. If the Government is defeated, there will be a general election in a few weeks.

THIS SESSION, the United States House of Representatives has passed bills forfeiting nearly 70,000,000 acres of land that had been granted to railways.

THE LARGE PENSIONS paid by the British Government to the descendants of the Duke of Marlborough and William Penn have been stopped; a lump sum will be paid by way of compensation.

THE GOVERNMENT OF VICTORIA, the Australian colony, are themselves going to prevent the landing of French convicts on the New Hebrides islands, if England does not succeed in doing so.

SECRETARIES of Young Men's Christian Associations all over the continent held a very successful conference in Montreal last week. The discussions were thoroughly practical, the object of all being to do their work most efficiently.

A TERRIBLE COLLISION took place on Saturday between an express and an excursion train at Ashland, on the Camden and Atlantic Railway, Pennsylvania. Eight lives were lost, and ten injured. The fault is said to lie with a telegraph operator.

A SPECIAL COMMITTEE of the French Senate recommends more active operations of war on the coast of Madagascar, but disapproves of the suggestion to send an expedition to the capital, in the interior.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT has issued a decree forbidding bull-fights, several disgusting scenes of cruelty having been witnessed in the South of France. Some of the people are getting up an agitation against the law.

MR. MOODY, the evangelist, does not often get such a fashionable audience as came to hear him at the Temple Gardens, London, on Sunday. General Lord Wolsley was there, and many other officers of the army, the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, the Duke of Abercorn, the Earl of Jersey, several members of the Rothschild family, and a number of members of Parliament.

THE AUSTRALIAN HARVEST last season was deficient owing to want of rain; business is consequently suffering. It is estimated that eight million sheep, with many thousands of cattle and horses, must have perished from the drought. One sheep-farmer in Tasmania lost 200,000 sheep. Years of prosperity will be necessary to bring Australia up to the position it occupied before.

THEREAW, the King of Burmah, who distinguished himself by atrocious wholesale massacres a few years ago, was said to have reformed. The reformation must have been only skin deep, for he has just poisoned his queen and her mother, and has married his deceased wife's sister.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, was one of the speakers at a meeting in Cambridge University, to help the scheme for establishing a colony of educated men among the poor of East London. He is just going to finish his university education at Heidelberg, in Germany.

EL MAHDI, the leader of the rebellion in the Sudan, is spreading his proclamations in India. The natives in India have much to grumble about, but to exchange the British government for that of the Mahdi would be worse than jumping out of the frying pan into the fire,—and they probably know it.

THE ITALIAN MINISTER for Foreign Affairs has declared that Italy will demand compensation from the United States if Congress does not, before June 21st, consider the bill to place foreign artists on the same footing as those of America. He says that the treatment of Italian artists who send their works to America is contrary to the treaty of commerce between the two countries.

WAR was very nearly breaking out between the little kingdom of Servia and the little municipality of Bulgaria, because Bulgaria would not drive back some Servian rebels. In fact, the Bulgarian soldiers began to fire across the frontier line. Their big neighbors of Austria and Russia, however, have settled the dispute.

THE UNION RAILWAY DEPOT at St. Paul, Minnesota, has been burnt. Loss, \$200,000.

AN AUSTRIAN COUNTESS has been sentenced to two weeks in prison for sending a telegram to the Governor of Neustadt. The message was this: "You are a blackguard."

A TORPEDO APPARATUS was mysteriously lost on its way from London to Portsmouth, and "people are talking."

A FRENCH-CANADIAN who fought in the war of 1812 has just died, aged one hundred years and four months. The pall bearers at his funeral were his four sons, and the youngest was seventy years old.

LORD LORNE is personally investigating the condition of the Highland crofters, in Scotland.

LORD DELAVAL BERESFORD, the youngest brother of the Marquis of Waterford, is going to settle on a ranch in New Mexico.

JAMES NICHOLSON, a man who killed his wife in Boston on the second of April, and who could not be found since, has been captured in Montreal on the very day on which he was going to sail for England. He did not insist on the police going through the formality of extraditing him, but consented to go to the frontier line and be handed over to the United States authorities.

A PAPER has been laid before the British House of Commons containing a message from the Canadian government to the British, saying that it has been found difficult to provide satisfactorily for many of the assisted emigrants from the South and West of Ireland. It has therefore been decided to stop giving assistance to emigrants from poor-houses; and if the Irish authorities send such persons out, they must have enough money with them to keep them through one winter, and at least one member of each family must be able to provide a living.

THE LATEST REPORT of the rebellion in Cuba is that General Aguero, the revolutionary leader, has only four men with him in the swamps.

ANOTHER SEA CAPTAIN, this time from Norway, says that he saw a sea-serpent a hundred and twenty feet long in the Atlantic!

A TERRIBLE CLOUD burst over Humboldt Range, Nevada, last week, and washed out thirty miles of the Central Pacific railway track.

A CHINESE PHYSICIAN has come to New York to carry on his profession among his own countrymen, and he has been allowed to be registered.

COMMANDER CHEVRE, the enthusiastic explorer who wanted to get to the North Pole by a balloon expedition, has now given up the idea, as people would not subscribe enough money. Baron Nordenskjold, the Swedish explorer who succeeded in sailing right round the North coast of Europe and Asia, and down home by way of Japan, is now going to try new adventures in a quarter where very few have ever travelled. The number of those who have tried to reach the North Pole can hardly be counted. But the Swedish Baron is going to England trying to raise a million dollars for an expedition to the South Pole. The Government of Spain is going to pay part of the cost.

IT IS STATED that the income of Prince Victor, who would probably become Emperor of France if that country wanted an Emperor, is 40,000 francs, or \$8000, a year. It is paid by ten "deputies," or members of the French parliament, who belong to the Bonapartist party.

TWELVE WORKMEN have been killed by a tunnel falling in on an Austrian railway.

WHO DOES NOT REMEMBER the famous Tichborne trial in England, which lasted for whole months in 1874. The man who turned up in England, calling himself the long-lost Sir Roger Charles Doughty Tichborne, was declared by a jury to be really Arthur Orton, an East-London butcher, and was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment for perjury. Immense demonstrations were held, and a number of organizations formed to make the government pardon the convict; but neither Conservative nor Liberal Ministers would interfere with the sentence of the law. Even now many believe Orton to be Tichborne, though the agitation has decidedly cooled down. As he has behaved well in prison, Orton is going to have the last four years of his sentence remitted, and will soon be discharged from prison on a "ticket-of-leave." His followers will give him a warm welcome.

THEY WERE GOING to put up a statue of the late King Victor Emanuel in the Pantheon, at Rome, but to avoid quarrelling with the Pope the scheme has been altered, and a simple tablet will be the only monument. The Liberals are greatly disgusted with this truckling to the church party.

AMERICAN COAL-OIL is likely to have to meet powerful competition soon. A special Commissioner appointed by the Indian Government has reported that the supply of good petroleum in that country is inexhaustible, and the Government is going to start a trade with the seaports of Europe.

THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT say that, if the French annex Morocco, it will be a threat to the security of Italy. Whether war comes or not, Morocco is going to be a source of much ill-feeling.

THE NATIONALISTS in Ireland are making great preparations for the next general election to the British parliament. The Orangemen and other loyal citizens have taken alarm, and intend to carry on a vigorous anti-league campaign; but there is little doubt that the Nationalists will have great success, as they certainly control the masses of the voters.

AN AMERICAN ENGINEER, Captain James B. Eads, has got the Albert Medal, given each year by the British Society of Arts for success in promoting arts and manufactures.

A DEPUTEE in a coffee-house in Paris ended in several Germans being put forcibly out of the place by Frenchmen, and an international riot might have resulted if the police had not interfered.

THE representatives of the Transvaal Republic, who came to England to get "better terms," are now in Germany. They are telling Germans to emigrate to South Africa instead of the United States.

THE German parliament, or Reichstag, has thrown another sop to the Pope, by voting to abolish the law which prevents priests, exercising their duties without authority from the government.

THE JOURNAL of the Church of England Temperance Society says: Mr Stephen Bourne, F.S.S. (a member of the Executive of the C.E.T.S.) will visit Canada in August to take part in the proceedings of the British Association, of which he is an old member. No doubt some of the Temperance men there will get Mr. Bourne to do a little work before he returns home.

THE HATCHING OF SHAD at Catskill, New York, has been very successful, two hundred thousand fish being turned into the Hudson every day. Last week 460,000 trout hatched at Caledonia were turned loose, and one million are still on hand.

TWENTY BOYS, mostly of good families, are being tried at Camden, New Jersey, for belonging to a gang of robbers. Do you want to know the cause? Look at the poisonous trash your boys are reading; and, still more, think whether the family life, in which the boys and girls should be learning how to be good men and women, really exists in your homes. Ask yourselves if there is not too much, or too little discipline there; both have had enough results.

LORD SPENCER, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is visiting Belfast, on the invitation of the City Council. The Orangemen, who were greatly enraged at him for his prevention of their meeting at the same time as the Nationalists' meeting in Newry, threatened Lord Spencer that he had better not come to Belfast; but he took no notice of their threats. It is rather strange, this affair. We have heard of Roman Catholics more Catholic than the Pope of Rome; these loyalists who threaten to use violence to Her Majesty's representative, must be more loyal than the Queen herself!

AFFAIRS in the little kingdom of Holland are not in a very satisfactory state. The King, who is sixty-seven years old, has been very ill. His heir, the Prince of Orange, is also in a dangerous condition. It is said that Bismarck wants the Duke of Nassau to get the crown, and for that purpose he arranged a marriage between the Duke's daughter and the eldest son of the Grand Duke of Baden. The King, however, is recovering, and is going to call his parliament together and proclaim that his daughter, Princess Wilhelmine, will succeed him on the throne of Holland, and that the Duke of Nassau will be at the head of the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg. Luxemburg is under the kings of Holland, but makes its own laws. It is not against the law in Holland, as it is in Germany, for a woman to occupy the throne.

POLITICS in the UNITED STATES are not ten enough, but politics in the Canadian Province of Quebec seem just as bad. The leader of the opposition, from his seat in the House of Assembly, has charged Mr. Mousseau (last year Prime Minister, and now a judge) with entering into an agreement by which \$10,000 was to be divided equally between himself, a member of the federal parliament, and another person, on condition that the briber received a contract to build new parliament buildings at Quebec. The contract was actually given to that person, although his tender was the highest. The present government, belonging to the same party as Mr. Mousseau, were only persuaded to appoint a committee of enquiry when their own supporters began to get up and threaten to vote against the government. Now another committee has been appointed to investigate a charge against the leader of the Opposition himself, who is accused of taking \$5,000 to stop a trial for a corrupt election. This leader said he wanted the investigation as soon as possible, and the committee is now sitting. The trouble in the States is that honest and intelligent people leave politics in the hands of the ignorant and the rascally. In Quebec, the mass of the people are under the thumb of the priest, and are so ignorant that bribery and appeals to religious bigotry are often the one sure way of winning an election. There is some prospect now of better days in store; not so much from what the Protestants are doing, but because there are two parties inside the Roman Catholic church, quarrelling like cat and dog.

SCOTT ACT WAR NOTES.

The forces of the allies, Patriotism, Morality, Thrift and Religion, advance step by step. A convention in Grey has decided to bring about a contest in that county, and a lady at once starts a campaign fund with \$50. Enthusiastic meetings are being held all over Simcoe, and the townships of Muskoka that will vote with Simcoe say they will only make the victory more decisive. The enemy is making a desperate resistance in Leeds and Grenville, and are going to send money flowing like water; but the good men of Leeds and Grenville are not going to be bribed. The patriot soldiers of Huron are going into the fight with their whole soul; literature, lectures, canvassing, no fair means will be neglected. "Temperance is becoming" in Bruce. King Alcohol is spending \$1,000 in St. Thomas alone in the hope of keeping that fair city under his blighting away. York county has had a convention and will probably soon decide to open fire. The usurper Alcohol is sending his emissaries to deceive the people by saying that the condition of Halton is worse instead of better since that county threw off his yoke; but the men of Halton are the first to come forward and bear witness to the blessings conferred on them by freedom. The Good Templars of Essex are arranging to bring their county forward into line with the rest of Ontario. Dufferin county, too, has entered upon its fight after discussing the "pros and cons" in convention at Orangeville. Report from Lennox and Addington is that the slaves of King Alcohol themselves are awaking, and mean to help on the delinquents offered to them. Scott Act, a temperance soldier writes: "I am in Perth: \$112 was subscribed at a single meeting at Mitchell. It has been decided to raise the Scott Act banner in Prescott and Russell, and Mr. Hagar, M.P.P., is at the head of the local army of emancipation; the brewers, who have a strong grip on Prescott town, are using every possible weapon—"honor in war" being a small consideration with them. A gathering in Cobocook has called upon the people of Victoria county to rise and strike for their liberty. In Middlesex the immense number of signatures to the Scott Act petition shows that the usurper is going to have a bad beating there when the forces come to join battle.

THE DECIDING BATTLE in Arthabaska is to be fought on Monday, July 14th, when this question will have to be answered:—Whether the men, women and children of that county are determined to wash their hands of the "crime of crimes," or are content to wait for another three years under the scorpion-whip of King Alcohol, while their neighbors are one by one achieving their liberty!

WHAT IS THE SCOTT ACT?—Some people are still asking the question, although the Scott Act and its working is now the object of universal discussion. A very useful "Synopsis of the Scott Act" is published by John Douglas & Son, Montreal, and is supplied on receipt of twenty-five cents for a hundred copies with five cents for postage. In brief, here is the answer to the question:—The Scott Act, if voted for by the majority at a special ballot in any city or county, makes the sale or supply of intoxicating drink unlawful in that city or county, except through doctors for medicinal purposes, or for the sacraments. Any person who sells in defiance of the law is to be fined not less than \$50 for the first offence, and \$100 for the second; for the third offence, he can be imprisoned for two months. Any person may begin a prosecution, though it is the duty of the collector of inland revenues to do so.

THE SCOTT ACT ACTS.—As the advocates of the drink trade find it too late in the day to persuade people that their business is a good one and deserves to be protected and licensed, they have shifted their sails, and their argument now is that the Scott Act is of no use because the liquor trade is still carried on under it. Of course, we know perfectly well that the drink is still to be had in many places where the Scott Act is in force. But we also know that every offence continues, more or less, to be committed even where there is a law against it. It is that a reason to say that the law is of no use? Are we to license crime when we cannot altogether prevent it? And, as a matter of fact, even at this early stage in the country's temperance progress, offences against the Scott Act are continually being punished. War Notes every week gives quite a number of such cases. This week, for instance, Simon Gaudin, at New Glasgow, N.S., was fined \$50, and is believed to have been so convinced by this that the Scott Act is more than a name, that he has taken himself and his trade out of his French altogether. David Gallant, of Shediac, has also been fined \$50. A quantity of liquor on the premises of Jacob Lyster, at Sackville, has been seized. Inspector Russell, who was called upon for a statement as to the working of the Act in Shediac, has no hesitation in saying that there was not one sixth as much liquor used in Shediac now as six months ago. He had just finished a search of the bar-rooms of the place, and found them all shut and empty. The law had proved to be as easy of enforcement as any other law on the Statute Books, and prevented fully as much of the evil against which it was aimed as any law on the Statute Books.

ALMOST EVERY DAY brings us news of the Presbytery, or Conference, or assembly of representatives of one church or another, declaring in favor of the Scott Act and Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic.

THE UNPROFITABLE SERVANT.

In a napkin smooth and white,
Hidden from all mortal sight,
My one talent lies to-night.

Mine to hoard, mine to use,
Mine to keep, or mine to lose,
May I not do what I choose?

Ah! the gift was only lent,
With the Giver's known intent
That it should be wisely spent.

And I know he will demand
Every farthing at my hand,
When I in his presence stand.

What will be my grief and shame
When I hear my lamblike name,
And can not repay his claim!

One poor talent—nothing more!
All the years that have gone o'er
Have not added to the store.

Some will double what they hold,
Others add to it ten-fold,
And pay back the shining gold.

Would that I had toiled like them!
All my sloth I now condemn:
Guilty fears my soul o'erwhelm.

Lord, O teach me what to do,
Make me faithful, make me true,
And the sacred trust renew!

Help me, ere too late it be,
Something yet to do for thee—
Thou who hast done all for me!

—Kate B. W. Barnes.

THE TOBACCO HABIT.

BY THE HON. NEAL DOW.

The tobacco habit has become an evil so great in many ways that serious efforts ought to be made to check, if not to eradicate it from good society. I do not think there is in the world any custom or habit more absurd than this or with less reason to be. There is none which shows its victims to be more the abject slaves of foolish example than this.

A great many years ago there was cast away at Nootka Sound, on the north-west coast of America, an American ship, of which an account was published under the title of "Jewett's Narrative." At that time all that region was an unknown land. Among the curious customs of the Nootka Sound savages, Jewett says, was that of wearing a stick, about eight or ten inches long, thrust horizontally through the gristle of the nose, projecting about four or five inches on each side. The sailors called it the "spritsail yard," and sometimes, accidentally, would hit one end of it or the other, almost tearing it away from its insertion. The natives of some regions have in the under lip a long horizontal slit, into which is inserted a broad piece of wood, which extends the lip and makes a sort of shelf of it. The Negroes of some African tribes have the two upper front teeth extracted. Of some other tribes the front teeth are filed exactly to resemble saw-teeth. Some savages are tattooed, and others have the head flattened by compression in infancy between two pieces of board. Not one of these customs is more absurd and without reason than the tobacco habit.

It is far more absurd than the alcohol habit. I do not say more injurious to society or to the victim, but more absurd. The victims of the latter are originally, in most cases, drawn into the habit by the example and influence of others, which they cannot resist. But the moderate indulgence in alcoholics is pleasant to the taste and agreeable in its effects from the very first glass, so that it is easy for a weak or thoughtless youth, without experience or opportunity for observation, to be drawn on, step by step, until he finds retreat to be so difficult as to be practically almost impossible.

But it is not so with the tobacco habit. At the very first the use of tobacco is a dreadful disgust. It is even worse than this. It inflicts upon its future victim a nausea, a retching, a vomiting, a sickness, to which the horrors of sea-sickness are not to be compared. There is the blue upper lip, the livid, ghastly hue of the face, the eye like that of a dead fish, the limbs limp and powerless, the muscles pulpy and flaccid, a violent and painful vomiting, every symp-

tom of death, which it would soon be in reality if the unutterable horror of the suffering did not compel the poor fool to postpone the attempt to become a man in that way. Here endeth the first lesson. The silly youth resolves always that he will never touch tobacco again, and holds to his purpose until he has entirely recovered from the effects of the first lesson. Then he sees other youngsters like himself who have succeeded in conquering their disgust at tobacco. They have done it. Why not he? They laugh at him as white-livered; they assure him that the worst of it will be over in a few days, or, at most in a few weeks. They strut through the streets or in other public places so grandly; they have such a manly way with them; there is such a grace in their style of holding the cigar between finger and thumb, and striking off the ashes with the little finger. When they put the cigar into their mouths again, it is with such a flourish, and their heads are thrown back, a little on one side, with so much self-consciousness, their eyes at the same moment cast slyly right and left, to see who observes and admires them! Ah! this is quite irresistible, and our poor, foolish youngster goes off behind the barn, or into some other out-of-the-way place, and takes the second lesson. All this is carefully concealed from the parents, so the tobacco-pupil must go to bed before supper, under pretence of headache. Pretence! It is no sham. He has a racking and splitting headache, with the return of dreadful nausea. In a few weeks, more or less, our youngster has learned to smoke or chew, as the case may be.

Now, in doing this, he has expended far more resolution and right down hard work than would be necessary to acquire a fair knowledge of geometry, French, German, or Italian. But what has he acquired, in fact? Any good? None whatever. Any means of good? None. Any pleasure or means of gratification of any kind? None whatever. Then what has he really acquired? The tobacco habit. Is that all of it? Yes, that is absolutely the whole of it. But, surely, there must be some result to it, else we should not see people smoking or chewing through life? Yes, there is a result to it. What is it? This and only this, that the victim of the tobacco habit has acquired an absolute need, which he cannot forego. He is in an agony if by any mischance he loses his tobacco. The need of it to him is as imperative as that of food or drink to others. He suffers more cut off from tobacco than if he were cut off from food or drink. On an expedition of any kind, to lay in a store of tobacco is an absolute necessity to him, as a store of food and drink is to others. But then, surely, he derives a great pleasure from tobacco? No. There is no pleasure in it whatever. The smoking or chewing does this to him and only this: it prevents the suffering he would experience without it, or he is relieved from the suffering if it has already set in.

A gentleman told me this story, which exactly illustrates the condition of the victim of the tobacco habit. He was subject to headache. In a small spot over the right eye the pain was excruciating, but it disappeared instantly when his wife laid her hand upon it. I was in his house one day, when he came in and threw himself down in a rocking-chair, in an agony of pain, with his feet upon a stool. His wife ran to him and put her hand upon the spot. Instantly he exclaimed: "How delicious that is. The dreadful pain is all gone and I am so comfortable."

"But how long must your wife's hand remain there to drive off the headache?" I asked.

"Perhaps fifteen, twenty, thirty minutes," he said.

Now that describes exactly the condition of the tobacco victim. Without his smoke or chew he is in an agony of pain; but with his tobacco there is no pain, or the pain, if any, passes away. Here are two men sitting from the dinner-table—one with a cigar, the other with none. Why is this? One has acquired the tobacco habit; the other has not. One would be most miserable without his cigar, in spite of the good dinner; the other is perfectly comfortable with the dinner, without a cigar. The one would take the cigar, without the dinner, if he could not have both, because he would suffer far more from want of the tobacco than from want of food. The other would not accept a shipload of the best cigars in the world for his own use. The one would

give his last dime for a cigar, and go without food, if he had fasted for a day; the other would sooner put into his mouth a pebble from the roadside than a cigar.

But, surely, there must be some pleasure, some real gratification in the use of tobacco, else sensible men would not addict themselves to so nasty a habit? No; there is absolutely no pleasure, no gratification whatever in the use of tobacco, except that which results from preventing or relieving the great suffering that would come from the want of it. Here we are on a steamer, on a fine summer's day, upon an excursion up-river, across the lake, or among the islands, a large company of gentlemen and ladies. We see some gentlemen (!) around the deck smoking. Why do they do this? Because they would be most uncomfortable or, in fact, in great suffering without it. They cannot endure abstinence from tobacco until the return home. They are tobacco slaves, without knowing it.

Some of them are around among the ladies and other non-smokers, with their disgusting smell. Why is this?

These are men whose moral sense is dulled, if not deadened, by the tobacco habit. They do not even consider, they do not think of it, that these people have a right to the pure, fresh air, so important to their comfort and health, and they poison it with tobacco-smoke. The pure air is as much their right as is the purse in their pocket, and the forcibly taking it away by the tobacco smoke is as much stealing in the moral sense as picking the pocket; but these tobacco victims do not think of it or do not heed. The eminent English Dr. B. W. Richardson says that lying is a symptom of the alcoholic habit—an utter disregard of truth, a perfect indifference to it. In the same way and to the same degree the tobacco habit so deadens the moral sense that its victim will not hesitate to inflict any amount of discomfort upon others in gratifying his sensual appetite. He does not even think of the comfort or rights of others or he has become indifferent to them.

Why should not the Sabbath-schools be increased in value and importance to the young by utilizing them in teaching, at proper times and in a proper way, the great evils in many ways coming, inevitably from the tobacco habit, while no good whatever results from it?—*N. Y. Independent.*

GOING ONE WAY AND BACKING ANOTHER.

There is an old story told of a man who stole a drove of oxen, and to escape discovery, he pulled them into a cave by the tails, so that their tracks should seem to lead the other way. But the lowing of the cattle betrayed the thief, and he met the punishment he so well merited.

Children sometimes think they are deceiving others by going one way and facing another—getting into all sorts of mischief or wrong-doing and yet contriving to make their tracks look all right to their parents and teachers. Let me tell you of some of these boys and girls, and you will see how easy it is to get into wrong courses, and how even children need to "watch and pray" lest they also be tempted.

Eddie Holt stayed out playing the other evening an hour after his usual supper-time, and then accounted for his tardy appearance at table by saying he had been walking with his teacher in the fields collecting botanical specimens. This was true, so far as it went; but he should have added that, after his return from the walk with his teacher, he called to see two of his schoolmates and had been with them flying kite from five to seven o'clock, though he knew he ought to be home by six. His father's reply, "I am glad you were so well employed, my son," sent a blush of shame to Eddie's face. Had he told the whole truth, he would probably have received from his parents a just reproof for his tardiness, but he would have had the consciousness of acting honorably in confessing his fault, instead of a sense of inward shame in accepting praise where he well knew he had merited only blame. Added to this, Eddie had a constant fear that some time his deception might be found out, and the dread of discovery robbed him of far more enjoyment than the two hours stolen pleasure had given him. Was it not a hard bargain, this going one way and backing another.

Minnie Weston received the first prize for composition in her class, greatly to the

delight of her parents and brothers, while her teacher publicly congratulated her on the progress she had made in this branch of study. But none of them knew that Minnie's cousin Walter, who lived in the country, had taken her prize essay home with him on his last visit, and had so revised and improved her work that when Minnie came to copy the composition she could hardly recognize its original features. She had not asked him to do this, but she had told him in very anxious she was to win the prize, and from the depths of her heart she had thanked him for helping her to do so. But it was not honestly won; and to secure this small triumph over her classmates, Minnie lost the approval of her own conscience, and, more than all, had sinned against Him who looks into the heart and sees every secret thought of evil-doing, though to the outward appearance all may be fair and good. Did the gain equal the loss?

A "Christmas gift" from the Sunday-school to the pastor was to be purchased by the voluntary donations of the children, the amount given by each to be determined by himself or his parents. Carrie Elton asked her mother's permission to give the half-dollar she had reserved for her own pocket-money during the holidays.

"Certainly, my dear, you can do so if you wish," said Mrs. Elton, "but I should think that half that amount would be a liberal gift from my little girl, while she might quite lawfully spend the other half for herself. But you can do just as you please about it, and I would prefer that you decide it for yourself."

"Then, mamma, I will give the whole half-dollar," said Carrie eagerly. "I do want to be liberal—as liberal as any in our class and some, I know, are going to give fifty cents."

Carrie fully intended to do as she said, and started out the Saturday before Christmas to carry her gift to the lady who had charge of the fund. As she handed it, the lady said, "You know, dear, this is to be the children's own gift. Is this your own spending money, or money given you by your parents just for this purpose?"

"It is my own, ma'am," said Carrie, a little proudly.

"Then what a generous little girl you are," said the lady. "I should think half this sum would be enough for a little girl like you to give. Shall I give you a quarter in change?" she continued, as she held out the quarter.

Carrie took it, feeling very glad that she might keep part of her money for herself, and still be thought so generous. But did she forget that to be thought generous by man she was acting falsely and dishonestly in the sight of God. True, the money was her own, and she had permission to do as she pleased with it; but she did not tell her mother that she had only given a quarter, for she wanted to be thought more generous than she really was, and so she was taking as her due the praise that was not really hers.

All these children were going one way and facing another, and from just the same motive of deception as was the man who pulled the stolen oxen into the cave backwards instead of forwards.—*Fannie Roper Feudge in Child's Paper.*

Almost the last effort made by the late Thomas Bywater, Smithies, editor of the *British Workman* was to try and persuade a father to keep his boy from taking a situation where Sabbath work was expected to be done. "Go home and, with your wife, pray about it; you do not know what a different future your boy may have if, instead of beginning with Sabbath work, he takes a situation where he may have his Sabbath to himself," were the words he used in parting with the parent. We are very thankful to add that the boy has not taken it, and, we hope, will never be led into a step so sad. May God bless the lad, and be his Guide through life!—*British Workman.*

A NOVEL and successful way of raising money has been adopted in a Nebraska Sunday-school. They have adopted a missionary box, and whenever a member of the school has a birthday they put into the box on Sunday as many cents as the scholar is years old; and the money was to be used as a Christmas gift to the American Sunday-School Union. As there was delay in sending the money, it was changed into a "New Year's gift," and amounted to four dollars.—*S. S. World.*

HE LIVES! HE LIVES!

Dr. J. Leifchild, in his volume of "Remarkable Facts," records the following circumstances, as related to him by the son of a Christian missionary:—

"I well remember hearing my mother speak in touching terms of the narrow escapes my father had during our sojourn in Jamaica. Once we were nearly thrown, together with the horse and gig, over a steep precipice into the sea. My father endured five attacks of yellow fever, and on one occasion he suffered so much, that the medical attendants gave up all hopes of his recovery. For some time he lingered in a state of insensibility hardly to be described. My mother watched and wept, friends did the same; the faithful Christian negroes also wept as they saw life fast ebbing away. Death seemed just about to seize his prey. Prayer-meetings were held, and at last some hundreds of negroes were assembled, and earnestly beseeched Almighty God, with tears, to spare the life of their beloved missionary. Often had he stood up before judges in their defence. Often had he been cast into prison for protecting them from their tyrannical oppressors; and now, with a warmth of affection and intensity of feeling unknown amongst Christians in England, they cried mightily to God. Hour after hour passed by; messengers were passing from the chapel to the mission-house to obtain tidings of the sick man. At length, when life seemed about to depart, the pious negroes agreed to unite silently in one heartfelt petition to Him in whose hand our breath is; and believing that 'man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God,' they thus unitedly prayed. The multitude joined in one petition ascending from their inmost souls; and at the very hour the shadow of death fled at the rebuke of the Lord! A change took place, signs of health appeared, and he, for whose restoration so many supplicants prayed, was raised up from his bed of sickness, and that chapel and mission-house did indeed become filled with songs of joy, praise, and thanksgiving. 'He lives! he lives!' was the joyful exclamation that ran from one to another through that congregation, with an effect which I cannot describe, and which was greatly increased by the emotional nature of the unsophisticated negroes.

"This touching incident in the life of my father is, to my mind, a strong proof of the truth of our holy religion. Here was something of an altogether higher than human origin, in the commencement, progress, and issue. Can infidelity or atheism point to such effects or to such a result? It was the preaching of Jesus which led these poor, despised negroes to act as they did. The missionary was to them the messenger of Christ and the bearer of glad tidings, and on that account they loved him. That love was from heaven—its emotions and effects heavenly. The missionary's love to Christ prompted him to do for the negroes what no human consideration would have accomplished. Missionary and people were united with a love stronger than death."—*British Workman.*

WHAT CAN GIRLS DO?

BY MRS. H. E. BLAKESLEE.

"Letty Stevens, aren't you going to join the Band of Hope? All the other girls have."

"Well, I'm not. It's all nonsense; girls don't need to sign the pledge; they don't drink liquor."

"Suppose we don't drink; we can help the cause by trying to keep our brothers and friends from drinking," responded Betty Williams.

"I'd like to know what girls can do?" retorted Letty.

"Just come to one of our meetings and you'll find out," replied Betty.

"I can't see anything of your work outside of your meetings, I don't think it amounts to much," said Letty.

"If Sam has not been reading another of those dime novels!" exclaimed Letty, a few mornings later, as she savagely pounced upon a yellow-covered book carefully hid beneath her brother's pillow. "Seems to me there must be a band of bad boys in this place, who club together and keep up a supply of these awful books. Sam knows that mamma doesn't allow him to read them, and yet he will do it. He says there's nothing else to read, and he must have

something. I've noticed that since he's been reading them, how often he goes off with the boys evenings. And last night when he came home, his breath was strong with beer, and now, here's this bad book under his pillow!" and Letty carried the volume down to the kitchen fire, where she saw it turn to ashes in the grate.

Sam Stevens did not improve. The bad books kept coming into the house, and the smell of beer grew more frequent on his lips. His father was dead, and his mother's counsels were all in vain. At twelve years of age Sam Stevens seemed fairly on the road to ruin.

"I wonder if it would do Sam any good to join the Band of Hope," mused Letty, one day. "I don't believe it would, though," she added, "for it wouldn't hinder him from reading those trashy novels and doing what he likes."

That very evening Sam Stevens came home wearing a Band of Hope badge.

"Why, Sam S-t-e-v-e-n-s!" exclaimed Letty, as her eyes fell upon it.

"And that isn't all," exclaimed Sam, drawing a volume about the size of a dime novel from his coat pocket, "see there, Letty; by being a member of the Band I can get one of these books every week. That just suits me. You know how well I like to read, and there's a book that I'm not ashamed to show to mother."

Letty looked the book over.

"Oh, isn't it nice, Sam; may I read it too?"

"Of course you may. But why not join the Band and get one yourself? There's lots of girls belong."

"What can they do?" asked Letty.

"They seem to find enough to do; they're planning something all the time. They helped raise the money to buy these books. The Band bought a library, beside papers to give away. Only yesterday the girls put some free papers up in Mr. Marlow's store. He had gruffly refused the boys, but he didn't refuse the girls. Then we are going to have a temperance concert, and of course we shall need the girls in that."

"How did you come to join?" asked Letty, as Sam paused for breath.

"The girls invited me to one of their meetings. When I saw the books and how interesting it all was, it didn't take me long to decide. Yes, I've signed the pledge, and I mean to keep it, too. Instead of spending money for dime novels and beer, I'm going to give it to the Band of Hope for books and papers."

"I never knew before that I could do so much in the cause of temperance," said Letty Stevens, a few weeks after she had joined the Band of Hope, "and it's so pleasant to think that a little girl can help to save from being drunkards."—*Careful Builders.*

BORROWED BOOKS.

A person who borrows a book has no right to lend it to another without the express permission of the owner. This should be an unvarying rule.

A borrowed book should be covered and handled with care and nicety, and returned promptly. Nobody has a right to retain a borrowed book during an indefinite period. If accident or injury result to a borrowed volume while away from its owner, honor requires that it shall be replaced by a new copy.

Never ask the loan of a very costly book or one belonging to a set, if you can avoid it.

Teach children to be very particular in regard to their handling of all books, whether their own or those of others.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

HOW THE MAINE LAW WORKS.

One of our workers visiting a town near Bangor was told that there was considerable strong drink sold in the place. Being the guest of an intelligent, true-hearted man who had studied the situation from all points of view, she asked him about it, and after a moment's thought he said: "You know we have a college here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, there isn't a single place where one of the students would think of going, did he want a drink never so much. It certainly is a safe place for them." And then he went on to say: "No doubt there are a few obscure dens where a man with no pride, or some far-gone drunkard might go and find his drink."—*Union Signal.*

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

June 29.—Review.

Scripture Lesson.—The Golden Texts of the Quarter, together with 1 Cor. 1: 23-31, from Les. III.; and Rom. 8: 35-39, from Les. XI.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"But of Him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption."—1 Cor. 1: 30.

Time.—Four years. From early in A.D. 54 to the spring of A.D. 58.

Place.—Asia Minor, Macedonia, and Greece.

Contemporary Events.—Nero, aged 17-21, emperor of Rome. Felix, governor of Judea. Josephus, a young man at Jerusalem, becomes a Pharisee. Seneca at Rome. The Roman empire is just completing its conquest of Great Britain, and holds sway over nearly all the known world.

Paul, aged 52-56.

The Third Missionary Journey. The whole of this Quarter belongs to Paul's third great missionary journey of four years.

Books.—Besides the history contained in the Acts, four of Paul's Epistles were written during this time. First and second Corinthians, Galatians, and Romans.

Place in Bible History.—Acts 19: 21; 20: 3.

METHODS OF REVIEW.

There can be no good, and interesting, and profitable review without previous preparation and planning.

I. There may be a general review by the whole school of the topics, Golden Texts, and Central Truths, together with the general statements given above.

II. There is an opportunity in this Quarter to prepare an interesting review, by assigning to different classes and individuals various topics brought to notice in the lessons as given below.

For this Quarter the following topics may be assigned: (1) The history as given in the Acts. (2) The third missionary journey traced upon the map. (3) The city of Ephesus. (4) The church of Corinth. (5) The city of Rome. (6) Galatia and the Galatians. (7) The city at Ephesus. (8) The church at Corinth. (9) The church at Rome. (10) The Epistles to the Corinthians. (11) The Epistle to the Galatians. (12) The epistle to the Romans.

III. Class reviews. Subject: The Great foundation doctrines and duties of the Church.

1. Doctrines. (1) The doctrine of the Holy Ghost, Les. I. (2) Christ the wisdom and power of God, Les. III. (3) The resurrection from the dead, Les. VI. (4) Adoption.—Christians are children and heirs of God, Les. IX. (5) Justification by faith, Les. X. (6) The atonement, Les. X. (7) God's sovereignty, Les. XI.

2. Duties. (1) The missionary work, Les. I. (2) Consecration, Les. II. (3) Self-denial, Les. IV. (4) Love, Les. V. (5) Liberal giving, Les. VIII. (6) Religious joy, Les. XI. (7) Political duties, Les. XII. (8) Duties to one another, Les. XII.

THE GIRLS AND BOYS.

"I hardly know what do do with Alice," said mother the other day in our hearing. "She is very anxious to go to dancing school. All the girls she knows are going, and she cannot see why I will not let her."

"Did you learn to dance when you were young?" asked Mrs. West, the senior friend with whom she was conversing.

"No, indeed. I remember well when I felt just as Alice does, but my mother said, 'No, and stuck to it.'"

"Are you glad or sorry now?"

"Oh, so glad! I have thanked my mother over and over again that she withheld me. And I tell Alice of this; but she thinks times are changed, and there are reasons why she should be gratified even if my 'old-fashioned' mother did not gratify me."

"My dear, I advise you to hold on in your decision," said Mrs. West; "the time will come when Alice will thank you just as sincerely as you thank your mother for the judicious restraint."

"And my boys," continued the younger mother, "are crazy to get out in the evening. They only want to go to the grocery store over the way, they say. But I cannot

let them go. It is the place, where all the worst boys in the village congregate, and I wouldn't have James and Alden there for the world. But they are very unwilling to yield to my wishes. They cannot see the reason why I should object. It is no worse than going to school with these boys, they say; no worse than playing with them in the afternoon."

"But you have a good reason. They cannot see it; children can't be expected to see the reasons for all their parents do. But, my dear, do not give up. Stand your ground firmly; restrain the boys, and they will see why you did it one of these days and will thank you for keeping them from evil. When you have taken ground wisely against any course which you feel would be a hindrance or a snare to your children, be firm."

"But it is such hard work. It is a great deal easier to yield to their importunity, and sometimes I fear I shall not have strength to withstand them."

"Ask God to give you strength. Remember that the future and eternal good of your children depends upon your training. Parents need backbone to stand up straight and strong against the very beginnings of evil. I speak from experience when I tell you that though such a course is difficult at first, it abundantly pays in the end."—*American Messenger.*

LAST YEAR no fewer than 22,125 persons were killed by snakes and wild animals in India. Besides this record there were 46,707 cattle killed. For the previous year the numbers are 21,427 persons and 44,669 cattle, an increase in each case. Of the human beings destroyed 2,696 were killed by wild animals and 15,719 by snakes. Out of the total for wild animals, 865 deaths were caused by tigers, 278 by wolves, 207 by leopards, 359 by jackals, and 292 by alligators. On the other hand, 18,501 wild animals were destroyed and 322,421 snakes. For this work the Government paid rewards.

Question Corner.—No. 12.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. To what country did Joseph and Mary flee with the child Jesus and how long did they stay there?

2. Of whom does the prophet Isaiah speak when he says "The voice of him that trieth in the wilderness Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God?"

3. What other prophet also foretells this man and where do we find the words?

4. Where is the following promise, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint?"

BIBLE RIDDLE.

In a far-away country of old,
In a beautiful story we're told,
Among people by famine distressed,
And by a wicked ruler oppressed,
Was a woman of husband bereft,
One little lad was all she had left.
The man of God coming into the place,
Saw the widow with sorrowful face.
"Bring me a drink of water," he said,
"Also bring me a morsel of bread."
"I'm gathering sticks," was her reply,
"To cook our last food, then we shall die."
"First bake me a cake," the good man said,
"Thou and thy son shall not want for bread."
"Thy store of oil and meal shall not fail
"Till plenty in the land shall prevail."
What great event this good man befell,
And his name we want you to tell.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 10.

1. Companions of Daniel who were cast with him into the fiery furnace. Dan. 1: 6.
2. Upon his third missionary journey. Acts 19: 1, 2.
3. The astrologers of Nebuchadnezzar. Dan. 2: 15.
4. In Ephesus. Acts 19: 1, 2.
5. Ephesus, Smyrna, Pergamos, Thyatira, Sardis, Philadelphia, Laodicea. Rev. 1: 2, 3.
6. Isaiah 65: 24.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been sent by Dora Hasted, Maggie M. Horstone, Jacob Wesley Bean, David Hammond, Clara Folsom, Ella Shortreed, Beila F. Christie, Anna Colver, Cora M. McIntire, Victoria Frost, May Magge, Agnes C. Kennedy, Hedley Carter, Lucetta Milburn, H. E. Greene.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book)

LESSON XIII.

June 26, 1884.

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Christ Jesus."—1 Cor. 3:11.

HOME READINGS.

M. Lessons I, II, III, IV, V, VI, VII. F. Lessons VIII, IX, X, XI, XII, XIII.

RECAPITULATION.

Give an outline of Paul's first missionary journey. What took place between his first and second missionary journeys? Acts 13:1-14:23. Give an outline of his second missionary journey. What took place between his second and third missionary journeys? Acts 15:1-18:22. Give an outline of his third missionary journey. From Antioch in Syria, throughout Galatia and Phrygia, to Ephesus, where he remained three years; thence into Macedonia; from Macedonia to Corinth, where he remained three months; thence returning through Macedonia to Troas, Assos, Mitylene, Chios, Samos, Trogydium, Miletus, Coos, Rhodes, Patara, Tyre, Ptolemais, Cesarea, Jerusalem. A.D. 54-58.

GEORGIA is going to have a grand State Temperance Convention at Atlanta on July 24th.

AT A BASEBALL match in Baltimore an umpire was mobbed and everely beaten on the head he had given a decision, which seemed fair enough, but the dissatisfied players and their friends wanted revenge. Fair play, thou art a jewel,—and sometimes rare enough!

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, one of the Parnellite members of the British Parliament, has been raving in the most brutal way at all who take the opposite side. Mr. Bolton, the Crown Solicitor, has taken a libel suit for \$30,000 against him, and is now applying to have the firebrand arrested.

A FRENCH soldier at Bordeaux sent a bullet through the hat (and nearly through the head) of Mr. Roosevelt, the United States Consul, who was one of a large crowd watching a balloon going up. The soldier escaped. It is thought he took Mr. Roosevelt for an officer whom he disliked.

PHILADELPHIA decided that telegraph wires must be put underground. The Postal Telegraph Company left its wires up on the poles, so the city officers took possession of them.

ON BOARD the West Shore train on Monday from Buffalo to New York, a man named Dunker was charged (as a "joke") by one of his companions, with robbing him. The accusing joker pulled out a pistol, demanding his money back; and Dunker, getting frightened, jumped from the train and received injuries that may kill him.

THE CHINESE CONSUL last Sunday addressed several hundred of his countrymen in the Fourteenth street Presbyterian Church, New York. He advised them to keep away from opium and gambling and bad associations and go to Sunday-school.

A BOY was instantaneously killed in Bridgeport, Connecticut, by taking hold of a wire which his mischievous companions had connected with an electric light wire.

MISS HOWARD, the principal of a public school, says that the trustees of some schools prevent the teachers telling their pupils of the evils of drink, although the law distinctly decrees such teaching. The whiskey men are afraid of the children learning the effects of alcohol except by ruinous experience; and the trustees are afraid of the whiskey men. Cowards, all!

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, June 18, 1884.

Chicago is still dull, prices continuing steady and a small business all around. The quotations are as follows:—88 June, 85 1/2 July; 89 1/2 August; 90 1/2 Sept. Corn is steady, 54 1/2 June; 56 1/2 July; 56 1/2 August and 57 September. Liverpool is sullen and steady, Spring wheat being quoted at 7s 4d to 7s 5d and Red Winter 7s 6d to 8s. The reduction of the canal tolls has at last gone into operation and the local market will soon experience the result of the half-measures granted. The nominal quotations are:—Canada Red Winter, \$1.14 to \$1.17; Canada White, \$1.08 to \$1.13; Canada Spring, \$1.10 to \$1.14; Corn, 70c to 72c; Peas, 91c; Barley, and Rye nominal.

FLOUR.—The market is quiet, with lower values. We quote as follows:—Superior Extra, \$5.40; Extra Superior, \$5.00; to \$5.05; Fancy, \$4.60 to \$4.75; Spring Extra \$4.35 to \$4.45; Superior, \$3.40 to \$3.60; Strong Bakers', Can., \$5.00 to \$5.25; do., American, \$5.25 to \$5.60; Fine, \$3.25 to \$3.45; Middlings, \$3.05 to \$3.15; Pollards, \$2.80 to \$3.00; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.25 to \$2.30; do., Spring Extra, \$2.15 to \$2.20; do., Superior, \$1.80 to \$1.90; City Bags, delivered, \$2.85 to \$2.90.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, nominal; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$4.35 to \$4.75; granulated, \$4.50 to \$6.00.

STOCKS IN STORE AT MONTREAL.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity, 1884, 1883. Rows include Wheat bushels, Corn bush, Peas bush, Oats bush, Barley bush, Rye bush, Flour bbls, Oatmeal bbls, Cornmeal, brls.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter is quiet at the following quotations.—Creamery 20c. Eastern Townships, 16c to 15c; Western 14c to 16c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese is quoted at 8 1/2 to 9c, and is selling fairly.

Eggs are scarce at 18c per dozen. HOG PRODUCTS.—Are very dull We quote as follows:—Western Mess Pork, \$20.00 to \$20.25; Canada Short Cut, \$21.50 to \$21.75; Hams, city cured, 14c to 14 1/2c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pails, Western, 11c to 12c; do., Canadian, 10c to 11c; Tallow, refined 6c to 7c; as to quality.

ASHES are quiet at \$4.60 to \$4.70 for Pots. Pearls are quoted at \$5.25.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of beef cattle continues about equal to the demand, and prices continue without material change. The demand for shipping cattle is not large, as shippers are anxious to send forward the cattle they had previously bargained for, and on which the chances are that the losses will be larger than the profits. A few head of the best butchers' cattle are sold at 5 1/2c per pound, but the general sales of pretty good cattle are made at from 5 1/2c to 5 1/4c, while rough steers and oxen sell at about 5c per pound, and bulls and leanish stock at 4c to 4 1/2c. Calves have been rather scarce of late, and good veals are in demand at from 8s to \$12 each, while common cows sell at from \$3 to \$6 each. The supply of sheep and lambs has been rather small lately, and prices are a turn higher, but larger supplies and lower prices are expected here shortly. Sheep sell at from \$4 to \$6 each, and lambs \$2.50 to \$4.50 each. Live hogs are in fair supply and sell at from 6 1/2c to 6 1/4c per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Farmers are coming to market in considerable numbers, but they seem to have very little grain or potatoes to spare, so that the traders have nearly a monopoly of the market for these articles, and they manage to keep the prices pretty high. There has also been a considerable decrease in the supply of eggs, and prices are going up. Butter is plentiful and cheap, but not of very good quality. Poultry are getting plentiful, especially fowls and spring chickens, which sell at from 75c to \$1.00 the pair. Vegetables, such as radishes, lettuce, green onions and rhubarb, are very plentiful and low-priced. The prices of good apples and oranges have advanced considerably of late,

and are unusually high for this market. American strawberries are not so plentiful as they were a short time ago, and prices are higher. Only a few cases of Canadian berries have yet reached this market, but liberal supplies and lower prices are soon expected. The hay market is well supplied and prices are lower. The prospects of another heavy crop of hay helps to depress the market. Oats are \$1.05 to \$1.15 per bag; peas, \$1.05 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 75c to 85c per bag. Tub butter, 16c to 20c per lb.; eggs, 16c to 25c per dozen. Apples, \$7.00 to \$8.00 per barrel; Hay \$6.00 to \$8.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs. Pressed hay, 55c to 65c per 100 lbs.

NEW YORK, June 17, 1884.

GRAIN.—The following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat 89 1/2 June; \$1.01 1/2 July; \$1.03 1/2 August; \$1.04 1/2 Sept. Corn, 62 1/2 June; 62 1/2 July; 63 1/2 August; 64 1/2 Sept. Oats, 37 1/2 June; 37 1/2 July; 35 1/2 August.

FLOUR.—quotations:—are Spring Wheat—Superfine, \$2.65 to \$3.00; Low Extra, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Clear, \$4.00 to \$5.15; Straight (full stock), \$5.15 to \$5.90; Patent, \$5.30 to \$6.50. Winter Wheat, Superfine, \$2.75 to \$3.25; Low Extra, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Clear (R. and A.), \$4.40 to \$5.50; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.70 to \$6.00; Patent, \$5.15 to \$6.25; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.45 to \$5.55; Low Extra (City Mill), \$3.60 to \$4.00; West India, sacks, \$3.75 to \$4.75; barrels, West India, \$5.05 to \$5.05; Patent, \$5.50 to \$6.00; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.15; Patent, \$5.40 to \$5.85. Southern Flour—Extra \$3.70 to \$5.20; Family, \$5.35 to \$6.25; Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine \$3.00 to \$3.75.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, Western fine, \$5.00 to \$5.40; Coarse, \$5.40 to \$5.90 per brl. Cornmeal, Brandywine, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Western Yellow, \$3.10 to \$3.25; Bag meal, Coarse City, \$1.15 to \$1.20; Fine white, \$1.40 to \$1.50; Fine yellow, \$1.35 to \$1.50 per 100 lbs. Corn flour, \$3.20 to \$3.85; Hominy, \$3.50 to \$4.00 per barrel.

FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, at \$21.00 to \$22; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, at \$18.00 to \$20.00; 80 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, at \$16 to \$17; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed \$13.00 to \$14.50; 50 lbs or medium feed, \$13.00 to \$14.50; 40 lbs or No. 2 feed, \$13.00 to \$14.50. Rye feed at \$18.00 to \$19.00 per ton.

SEEDS.—Clover seed, 10c to 10 1/2c for fair to choice; timothy, retail parcels \$1.55 to \$1.70; round lots \$1.50 to \$1.60; domestic flaxseed nominal, \$1.60 to \$1.70; Calcutta linseed, spot \$1.90 to \$1.95, and to arrive, \$1.80 to \$1.85.

BUTTER.—Prices are unchanged and business is not brisk. The following are the quotations for new:—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 15c to 23c. State dairies, not quoted; State firkins, fair to best, 15c to 21c; State Wash tubs, fair to choice, 17c to 20c; Western imitation creamery, 12c to 17c; Western dairy, not quoted; Western factory, ordinary to best made, 8c to 14c.

CHEESE.—A quiet and somewhat uncertain market. We quote as follows:—State factory, skins to select, 5c to 10 1/2c; Pennsylvania skims, good to prime, 1c to 2c; Ohio lad ordinary, 7c to 8 1/2c.

BEEF.—We quote:—Extra mess \$12.00. Extra India mess, \$18.50 to \$20 Packet, \$12.50 to \$13.00 in bris.

BEEF HAMS.—Prices are firm at \$27.50 to \$28.00 spot lots.

PORK.—We quote:—\$16.75 for old brands mess; \$17.50 new mess; \$15.50 for extra prime; \$17.75 to \$18.50 for clear back \$16.15 to \$16.25 for family.

BACON.—The market much quieter but strong at 8.50c.

CUTMEATS.—Pickled bellies, 12c lb. average, 7 1/2; pickled shoulders, 7 1/2; pickled hams, 11 1/2 to 11 3/4; smoked shoulders, 8 1/2; smoked hams, 12 1/2 to 13c.

LARD.—Prices are lower. City lard bringing 7.50c. Western 8.25c.

A STOCKING BAG.—The materials needed are one and one-half yards of print or cretonne, eight small brass curtain rings, a stick of braid and a large piece of pasteboard. Cut three pieces of pasteboard each six and one-half inches wide and seven and one-half inches long, and round one end of each. Tear a strip seven inches wide from

one side of the print and the whole length; cover the pasteboard with this. Cut a piece nine inches long and the width of the remaining print, hem one side and round the corners of the other; gather the ends and rounded side and sew to one of the pieces of pasteboard, running a elastic into the hem. This is to hold yarn. Hem the ends of remaining print, gather the sides, and sew one side of the piece that holds the yarn, and the other to another piece of pasteboard. Put in flannel for needles on this piece and put the last piece over it and fasten at the top. Fasten the rings to the top of the bag and run in the braid.—Household.

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