

# Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

Vol. II.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1883.

No. 47.

## The Temperance Worker

### PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

Our "December Competition" is now open to all willing workers.

A prize of \$10 to the one sending in the most money for subscriptions by December 31st; \$5 to the second, \$3 to the third, \$2 to the fourth, \$1 to the fifth, and to all sending \$2 a pair of fine engravings.

A commission of fifty cents on every five subscriptions is to be kept by the workers, and the balance sent to us by P.O.O. or registered letter.

Trial subscriptions for three months may be taken at thirteen cents, and for six months at twenty-five cents, with commissions in proportion, the amount coming to us from such to count in the prize-competition.

This is a splendid opportunity to make money and at the same time promote the best and cheapest literature.

Address all letters, JOHN DOUGALL & Son, Montreal, Canada.

### DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT ?

A few months ago, the Rev. George Gladstone, of Scotland, while on this side of the Atlantic to attend the R. W. G. Lodge of Good Templars in Halifax, paid a visit to Portland, Maine. He has since returning home given his impressions of how prohibition prohibits in a letter to the *Good Templar*. On reaching that city he did not report himself to any prominent temperance man who might prejudice him by his notions. Instead, he set himself to discover the common sale of strong drinks as beverages. How he succeeded may be judged by the following observations:—"In most other places we had unhappily no difficulty in discovering public-houses. But though our quest in Portland was long and earnest, it was fruitless. Beyond all dispute, there is no such thing as the common sale of strong liquor as beverages in Portland. There are no flaring gin-palaces as with us—no licensed groggeries reeking with fumes of alcohol—no well-stored bar behind which Boniface and his assistants are seen to stand, and from which intoxicated men and women stagger to the street. Instead, there are quiet and orderliness everywhere. The town is a busy one, whose people are not snared by licensed temptations to intemperance, and who are rarely if ever offended by the sight of the drunkard, or the sound of his gibbering blasphemies. It is a city into which many have gone for safety, and in which now there are not a few who are there simply because public-houses are not." Mr. Gladstone goes on to admit that there is an illicit traffic in strong drink, but, from all he could learn from those qualified to judge, it was of very small dimensions. A man has to stoop pretty low to procure in Portland the drunkard's drink. While in England it seeks the man, in Maine the man must seek it. In reference to the

common query if the law is not a failure inasmuch as it does not prevent the illicit traffic, this observer classes as fools those who proclaim the law to be so. "With equal wisdom," he says truly, "these foolish ones might point to the fact of theft in our land as proof that our laws against stealing have failed." He puts the case in a nutshell thus, "The Maine Law has not put an end to the drinking, but it has put an end to the common sale of strong drink as beverages, and in so doing, has put an end to the chief temptations alike to drinking and drunkenness that are found in our licensed public-houses." After a description of the summary manner in which offenders against the prohibitory law are dealt with, Mr. Gladstone closes his letter with an appeal to his countrymen to strive for a similar triumph over the enemy to that achieved in Maine.

### CAMPAIGN NOTES.

THE petition for a poll under the Scott Act in Oxford County, Ontario, was signed by 3,044 electors—a larger proportion of the electorate of the constituency than the law requires for the purpose. This petition is now in the hands of the Dominion Government, and it is expected the voting will shortly take place. There is a strong organization directing the campaign, but funds are required. The tavern-keepers of the county, backed by the strength of the Licensed Victuallers' Association of Ontario, are said to be spending large sums to defeat the Act. The *Toronto Citizen* says "the prospect is bright and the temperance men are confident of a glorious victory."

A COUNTY PROHIBITORY ALLIANCE has been formed in Carleton, N. B., auxiliary to the New Brunswick Branch of the Dominion Alliance. Its objects, in brief, are:—1. To hold half-yearly temperance mass meetings in every parish; to distribute temperance literature, and to secure temperance instruction in the public schools;—2. To secure the execution of whatever prohibitive laws may be in force in the county, to maintain every present restriction upon the traffic and to agitate for the total prohibition of alcoholic liquors in the Dominion of Canada. The following were elected officers for the current year:—President, James Waite; Secretary, J. T. Fletcher; Treasurer, G. F. Atherton; Vice-Presidents, David Irvine, M. P., Wicklow; S. A. McKenzie, Wilmot; C. H. Ferguson, Wakefield; Thos. Brooks, Simonds; R. M. Bailey, Town Woodstock; Rev. Thos. Todd, Parish Woodstock; A. Herron, Richmond; G. W. Hovey, Northampton; C. B. Snow, Brighton; Wm. Simpson, Aberdeen; Dr. Atkinson, Kent; A. D. Hartley, Peel. Delegates to the Provincial Alliance—Revs. T. O. Dewitt, G. N. Ballentine, K. McKay, Thos. Todd, G. M. Campbell, and G. W. Boyer, and D. Irvine, M. P. The Alliance pledged itself by resolution to raise \$50 for Provincial work, to be called for only when a majority of the other counties were similarly organized and had pledged an equal amount. It was resolved to request the Vice-Presidents to convene

the temperance workers of their respective parishes at their earliest convenience, and by public meetings and otherwise stimulate a public sentiment in favor of the principles of the Alliance. The next convention of the Alliance was ordered to meet at Centreville. Fifty representative residents of the county enrolled their names as members during the day, and in the evening a rousing public meeting was held, at which stirring addresses were delivered by the Revs. K. McKay, T. O. Dewitt and Jos McLeod (President of the Provincial Alliance), and Mr. David Irvine, M. P.

### GOOD TEMPLARS.

The Grand Lodge of Sweden, of the seceded Order, consisting of 420 representatives of 700 existing Lodges in that kingdom, at its recent session in Stockholm telegraphed its greetings to the King, with thanks for all the good-will shown by him to the Order, and His Majesty caused a reply to be sent, expressing his joy at receipt of the telegram and thanks for the greetings it contained.

Mr. W. H. Rodden, special organizer for the Grand Lodge of Canada, has instituted "Derry Star" Lodge with twenty-one charter members at Derry West, Peel county, Ontario. The following are the charter officers: Wm. Tilt, W. C. T.; Agnes Moore, W. V. T.; Francis Brown, W. S.; Mrs. Geo. Wilson, W. F. S.; Geo. Wilson, W. T.; Joseph Moore, W. C.; Josiah Wedgewood, W. M.; Lizzie Loughheed, W. I. G.; Frank Russell, W. O. G.; F. J. Manning, W. D. M.; Jas. Tilt, W. A. S.; Emily Chisholm, W. R. S.; Nellie Moore, W. L. S.; Robert Elliott, P. W. C. T.; Joseph Moore, L. D.

"Excelsior" Lodge, North Toronto, holds Sunday afternoon temperance meetings, addressed by good speakers and well attended.

Mr J. C. Underhay, G. W. C., has just added two new Lodges in his Province of Prince Edward Island. "Dawn of Day" is situated at Murray River, and has the following officers:—Thos. Law, W. C.; Adelia Horton, W. V.; J. H. Macleod, W. S.; T. Cook, W. F. S.; Lelia A. Cook, W. T.; J. Saunders, W. Chap.; H. A. Bears, P. W. C.; R. White, I. G.; E. Giddings, O. G.; M. E. Lowe, R. H. S.; Isabella Bears, L. H. S.; Annie Bears, D. M.; Clara Cuddy, A. S.; D. A. Horton, Lodge Deputy. "Prince Albert" is located at Murray Harbor South, and has the following officers:—J. R. Prowse, W. C.; Katie A. Hugh, W. V.; D. D. Hugh, W. S.; W. S. Hugh, W. F. S.; A. D. Macdonald, W. T.; Rev. E. Bell, W. Chap.; D. Brooks, W. M.; A. Macdonald, I. G.; H. F. Dantford, O. G.; Mrs. J. Roberts, R. H. S.; H. E. Norton, L. H. S.; W. H. Robin, A. S.; M. I. Creighton, D. M.; Josiah Roberts, P. W. C.; J. E. Prowse, Lodge Deputy.

Pictou County Lodge, seceded Order, was lately reconstituted at New Glasgow, N. S., with the following officers:—Duncan Ross

N. Glasgow, W. C. C. T.; Miss Matilda L. Reed, L. Har., W. C. V. T.; Finlay Grant, N. Glasgow, W. C. Sec'y.; Walter Sylvester, N. G., W. C. Treas.; Thomas Fraser, Island E. R., W. C. Chap.; Evan McPherson, Vale Col., W. C. M.; Miss Millicent Fraser, Pictou, W. C. G.; Duncan McQueen, L. Har., W. C. S.; Peter Anderson, Westville, W. C. L.; J. A. Campbell, Vale Colliery, W. C. Com.; B. D. Rogers, Stellarton, W. C. Depy. The W. C. Deputy reported 14 Lodges in active operation in the county, with a total membership of 751, an increase in three months of 11 Lodges and 526 members.

### SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Last Tuesday evening the first of a series of temperance meetings was held under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance in our hall here. The meeting was a success in every way. The chairman, Mr. Coutts, spoke of the organizing of the "Sons" forty-one years ago and of the immense number who had joined the order during that time. Who can tell what an amount of suffering had been prevented by enrolling the young, who had never formed the appetite; and what an amount had been dispelled by reclaiming the fallen! But that is not all the work the "Sons" have done. They have taken a large share in educating public opinion to its present state on this question, and where the temperance sentiment is strongest there you will find the "Sons" in the lead. For example: there are more counties in Nova Scotia under the "Scott Act" than in any of the other provinces, and in it we find that of the population one in every twenty-four is a Son of Temperance.

The address by the Rev. J. K. Smith was able and interesting. He noticed amongst other things the great change in public sentiment during the last thirty years. Even in high places temperance had become popular. Lately our Queen had given out that no intemperance would be tolerated in her household, and expressed her thorough sympathy with the cause of total abstinence. Mr. Gladstone, the English Premier, had also given expression to the same sentiment; and lately the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon had taken the lead in organizing a temperance society in connection with his own congregation, which society now numbers over seventeen thousand. In closing Mr. Smith made a strong appeal to all who had taken the pledge, as he had done, to be faithful. The rest of the programme consisted of excellent readings, recitations and music, mostly by the members. *Galt, Nov. 19th, 1883.*

CARRIAGES IN LONDON now carry the electric light, the necessary machinery for generating and storing the electricity being attached to the axles. Some carriages so lighted were in attendance at the Lord Mayor's banquet.

THE COTTON WEAVERS of Manchester, England, are in favor of striking rather than submitting to a reduction of wages, and a great strike is therefore probable.

## HOW IT ALL CAME ROUND.

(L. T. Meade, in "Sunday Magazine.")

## CHAPTER XLIII.—"YOU DON'T WANT MONEY!"

Sandy Wilson having again very carefully read Mr. Harman's will, felt much puzzled how to act. He was an honest, upright, practical man himself. The greatness of the crime committed quite startled him. He had no sympathy for the wicked men who had done the deed, and he had the very keenest sympathy for those against whom the deed was done. His little orphan and widowed sister and her baby child were the wronged ones. The men who had wronged her he had never seen. He said to himself that he had no sympathy, no sympathy whatever for Mr. Harman. What if he was a dying man, was that fact to screen him? Was he to be allowed to go down to his grave in peace, his grey head appearing to be to him a crown of glory, honored by the world, cheered for his great success in life? Was all this to be allowed to continue, when he was worthy not of applause but of hisses, of the world's most bitter opprobrium?

And yet Sandy felt that, little or indeed no pity as he had for this most wicked man, even if Charlotte had not come to him and pleaded with eyes, voice, and manner, he could scarcely have exposed Mr. Harman. He could scarcely, after hearing that great doctor's verdict, have gone up to the old man and said that which would hurry him, without an instant's time for repentance, to judgment.

Alexander Wilson believed most fully in a judgment to come. When he thought of it now, a certain sense of relief came over him. He need not trouble so sorely; he might leave this sinner to his God. It is to be feared that he thought more of God's justice than of His loving mercy and forgiveness, as he decided to leave John Harman in His hands.

That evening at six o'clock he was to be again with Charlotte Home. For Charlotte Harman's sake, he had denied himself that pleasure the night before; but this evening the solitary man might enjoy the keen pleasure of being with his very own. Mrs. Home was his nearest living relation—the child of his own loved sister. He did not know yet whether he could love her at all as he had loved his little Daisy; but he felt quite sure that her children would twine themselves round his heart; for already the remembrance of Daisy Home was causing it to beat high with pleasure.

As the hour approached for his visit, he loaded himself with presents not only for the children, but for the whole family. He said to himself with much delight, that however much Mr. Harman's will might be tied up for the present, yet Sandy Wilson's purse was open. He had far less idea than Charlotte Harman what children really liked, but he loaded himself with toys, cakes and sweets; and for his special pet Daisy over and above the other two he bought the very largest doll that a Regent Street shop could furnish him with. This doll was as heavy as a baby, and by no means so beautiful to look at as its smaller companions. But Sandy was no judge in such matters.

With his presents for the adults of the party he was more fortunate. For his niece he purchased a black silk, which in softness, lustre, and quality could not be surpassed; for Anne, a bright blue merino dress.

These goods were packed into a four-wheeler, and, punctually at six o'clock, that well-laden cab drew up at P's Tremains Road. Three eager pairs of eyes watched the unpacking, for the three pretty children, dressed in their best, were in the dining-room; Mr. Home was also present and Charlotte had laid her tea-table with several unwonted dainties in honor of her uncle's visit. Anne, the little maid, was fluttering about; that well-laden cab had raised her spirits and her hopes. She flew in an out, helping the cobby to bring the numerous parcels in to the hall.

"Ah! Annie, my girl, here's something for you," said Uncle Sandy, tossing her dress to her. After which, it is to be feared, Anne went quite off her head for a little bit.

The children, headed by their mother, came into the little hall to meet and welcome their uncle. He entered the dining-room with Daisy riding on his shoulder. Then before tea could even be thought of,

the presents must be discussed. The cakes, the sweets, the toys were opened out; the children scampered about, laughed, shouted, and kissed the old Australian. Never in all his life had Uncle Sandy felt so happy.

Over an hour passed in this way, then the mother's firm voice was heard. The little heads were raised obediently. Good-night kisses were given, and Harold, Daisy, and little Angus were led off to their nursery by the highly flushed and excited Anne.

The tea which followed and the quiet talk were nearly as pleasant, and Uncle Sandy so enjoyed himself, that for a time he completely forgot old Mr. Harman's will, his own half promise, Charlotte Harman's despair.

It was all brought back to him, however, and by the Homes themselves. The tea-things had been removed, the gas was lit, the curtains drawn, and Charlotte Home had insisted on her old uncle seating himself in the one easy-chair which the room possessed. She herself stood on the hearth-rug, and glancing for a moment at her husband she spoke.

"Uncle Sandy, it is so good to have you back again, and Angus and I are so truly glad to welcome my dear mother's brother to our home, that we think it hard to have to touch on anything the least gloomy to-night. Just a word or two will be sufficient, and then we must drop the subject for ever."

Uncle Sandy raised his wrinkled old face.

"Ay," he said. "If there's anything unpleasant, have it out by all means—out and over—that's my own motto."

"We spoke the other night," continued Charlotte, "about my dear mother. I told you that she was poor—that she had to do with poverty from the hour of my father's death until the end of her own life. It is all over for her now, she is at rest. If plenty of money could be found for her she would not need it. When I told you the story you expressed a doubt that all was not right; you said it was absolutely impossible that my father could have left my mother nothing; you said that either the will was tampered with or not acted on. Well, Uncle Sandy, I agree with you. I had long felt that something was not right."

"Ay, ay, my girl; I said before, you had a brain in your head and a head on your shoulders. Trust Uncle Sandy not to know a clever woman when he sees her."

"Well, uncle, I can say all the rest in a very few words. You said you could investigate the matter; that you could discover whether any foul play had been committed. I asked you not to do so until I saw you again; I now ask you not to do so at all; to let the whole matter rest always. In this I have my husband's sanction and wish."

"Yes, Lottie has my full approval in this matter," said Mr. Home, coming forward and laying his hand on his wife's shoulder. "We don't want money, we would rather let the matter rest."

"You don't want money!" said Uncle Sandy, gazing hard from the ethereal, worn-looking man, to the woman, tall and thin, in her rusty dress, with every mark of poverty showing in thin cheek, in careworn eyes, in labor-stained hands. "You don't want money!" he repeated. "Niece Charlotte, I retract what I said of you—I thought you were not quite a fool. As to you, Home, I don't pretend to understand you. You don't want money?"

Mr. Home smiled. Charlotte bent down and kissed her old uncle's brow.

"Nevertheless, you will do what we wish, even though you don't understand," she said.

Uncle Sandy took her hand.

"Sit down near me, Niece Charlotte," he said. "And as to you, Home, you have a long story to hear. After you have heard it, it will be time enough to discuss your proposition. The fact is, Charlotte, I disobeyed you in part. You asked me to do nothing in this matter until we met again. I did nothing to compromise you; but, nevertheless, I was not idle, I wanted to set my own mind at rest. There was an easy way of doing this which I knew of, and which I wondered had not occurred to you. Charlotte, I went yesterday to Somerset House; doubtless, you know nothing of what took me there. I can soon enlighten you. In a certain part of that vast pile, all

will be obliged to be kept. Any one who likes may go there, and, by paying the sum of one shilling, read any will they desire. I did so. I went to Somerset House and I saw your father's will."

"Yes," said Charlotte. Whatever her previous resolution, she no doubt felt keenly excited now. "Yes," she repeated, "you read my father's will."

"I read it. I read it in a hurry yesterday; to-day I saw it again and read it carefully. There is no flaw in it; it is a will that must stand, that cannot be disputed. Charlotte, you were right in your forebodings. Niece Charlotte, you and your mother, before you were basely robbed, cruelly wronged; your dead father was just and upright; your living brothers are villains; your father left, left absolutely to your mother first, and to you at her death, the sum of twelve hundred a year. He left to you both a large enough sum of money to realize that large yearly income. You were robbed of it. Do you know how?"

"No," said Charlotte. She said that one little word almost in a whisper. Her face was deadly pale.

"That money was left in your father's will in trust; it was confided to the care of three men, whose solemn duty it was to realize it for your mother first, afterwards for you and your children. These men were called trustees; two of them, Charlotte, were your half brothers, John and Jasper Harman; the other was your mother's only living brother, Sandy Wilson. These trustees were false to you; two of them by simply ignoring the trust and taking the money to themselves; the other, by pretending to be dead when he ought to have been in England attending to his duty. The Harman's, the other trustees, so fully believed me to be dead that they thought their sin would never be found out. But they reckoned without their host, for Sandy has returned, and the missing trustee can act now. Better late than never—eh, Niece Charlotte?"

"My poor mother!" said Charlotte, "my poor, poor mother!"

She covered her face with her hands. The suddenness and greatness of the crime done had agitated her. She was very much upset. Her husband came again very near and put his hand on her shoulder. His face, too, was troubled.

"It was a terrible sin," he said, "a terrible sin to lie on these men's breasts for three-and-twenty years. God help these sinners to repentance!"

"Yes, God help them," repeated Uncle Sandy, "and also those they have wronged. But now look up, Charlotte, for I have not told you all. A man never sins for himself alone; if he did it would not so greatly matter, for God and the pangs of an evil conscience would make it impossible for him to get off scot free; but—I found it out in the bush, where, I can tell you, I met rough folks enough—the innocent are dragged down with the guilty. Now this is the case here.

In exposing the guilty the innocent must suffer. I don't mean you, my dear, nor my little wronged Daisy. In both your cases the time for suffering, I trust, is quite at an end, but there is another victim." Here Uncle Sandy paused, and Charlotte, having recovered her composure, stood upright on the hearth-rug ready to listen. "When I went to Somerset House yesterday, I had, in order to obtain a sight of Mr. Harman's will, to go through a little ceremony. It is not necessary to go into it. I had to get certain papers, and take orders to certain rooms. All this was the little form imposed on me by the Government for my curiosity. At last I was told to go to a room, called the reading-room, and asked to wait there until the will was brought to me. It was a small room, and I sat down prepared to wait patiently enough. There were about half-a-dozen people in the room besides myself, some reading wills, others waiting until they were brought. One woman sat at the table exactly opposite to me. She was the only woman in the room at the time, and perhaps that fact made me first notice her; but when I looked once, I could not have been old Sandy Wilson without wanting to look again. I have a weakness for fine women, and this woman was fine, in the sense that makes you feel that she is lovable. She was young, eager looking. I have no doubt her features were handsome, but it was her open, almost child-like expression which attracted most. She was essentially a fine creature, and yet there was a peculiar childish innocence about her, that made old Sandy long to protect

her on the spot. I was looking at her, and hoping she would not notice it and think old Sandy Wilson a bore, when a man came into the room and said something to the clerk at the desk. The clerk turned to me and said, 'The will of the name of Harman is being read at this moment by some one else in the room.' Instantly this girl looked up, her eyes met mine, her face grew all one blaze of color, though she was a pale enough lass the moment before, and a frightened expression came into her eyes. She looked down again at once, and went on reading in a hurried puzzled way as if she was scarcely taking in much. Of course I knew she had the will, and I did not want to hurry or confuse her, so I pretended to turn my attention to something else. It must have been quite a couple of minutes before I looked again, and then—I confess that I am not easily startled, but I did have to smother an exclamation—the poor girl must have discovered the baseness and the fraud in these two minutes. Had she been any other but the plucky lass she is, she would have been in a dead faint on the floor, for I never, never in all my pretty vast experience, saw a living face so white. I could not help looking at her then, for I was completely fascinated. She went on reading for half a minute longer, then she raised her eyes and gazed straight and full at me. She had big, open grey eyes, and a moment before, they were full of innocence and trust like a child's now there was a wild anger and despair in them. She was quite quiet, however, and no one else in the room noticed her. She pushed the will across the table, to me and said, 'That is Mr. Harman's will,' then she put on her gloves quite slowly and drew down her veil, and left the room as silently and quietly as you please. I just glanced my eye over the will. I took in the right place and saw the shameful truth. I was horrified enough, but I could not wait to read it all. I gave the will back, intending to go to it another time, for I felt I must follow that girl at any cost. I came up to her in Somerset House square. I did not care what she thought; I must speak to her; I did. Poor lass! I think she was quite stunned, she did not resent the liberty old Sandy had taken. When I asked her to wait and let me talk to her she turned at once—I have not lived in the bush so long without being, I pride myself, sharp enough in reading character. I saw the girl, proud girl enough at ordinary times, was in that state of despair which makes people do desperate things. She was defiant, and told more than I expected. She was Miss Harman—Charlotte Harman, by the way, she said.

Yes; her father had stolen that money; would I like to see him? He lived in such a place; his name was so-and-so. Yes; she was his only child. Her manner was so reckless, so defiant, and yet so full of just absolute misery, that I could do nothing but pity her from my very heart. I forgot you, Niece Lottie, and your rights, and everything but this fine creature struck so low through another's sins. I said, 'Hush, you shall say no more to-day. You are stunned, you are shocked, you must have time to think; I won't remember a thing you say about your father now. Go home and come back again to-morrow,' I said; 'sleep and I will meet you here to-morrow, over it and I will sleep over it, when you are more calm.' She agreed to this and went away. I felt a little compunction for my own softness during that evening and night, Niece Charlotte, I felt that I was not quite true to you; but then you had not seen her face, poor brave young thing, poor young thing!"

Here Uncle Sandy paused and looked hard from his niece to her husband. Charlotte's eyes were full of tears, Mr. Home was smiling at him. There was something peculiar in this man's rare smiles which turned them into blessings. They were far more eloquent than words, for they were fed from some illumination of strong approval within. Uncle Sandy, without understanding, felt a warm glow instantly kindling in his heart.

Charlotte said, "Go on," in a broken voice.

"To-day, at the appointed hour, I met her again," proceeded the Australian. "She was changed, she was composed enough now, she was on her guard, she did not win my sympathy so much as in her despair. She was quite open, however, as to the nature of the crime committed, and told me she knew well what a sin her father had been guilty of. Suddenly she startled me



## The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

LOCAL OPTION governs the Bahamas, West Indies, and lately the last licensed liquor shop in the New Province district was closed upon expiry of its license, and no license can be granted in the district.

A LARGE AND PROMISING Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance has been organized at Clarendon, Ontario county, Ontario, the ninety-ninth Council now in active operation in that Province.

AT A RECENT MEETING of the Band of Hope conducted by Mrs. E. Potts, in Chestnut street mission church, Toronto, there were 139 children present. One of the little ones brought her father, an old tavern-keeper, and he was induced to sign the pledge. A senior Band of Hope in the same place has a large and increasing membership.

THE BRITISH WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION is an outgrowth of Good Templarism. It originated at a Grand Lodge session at Newcastle-on-Tyne seven years ago. The idea of the ladies who formed it was, according to one of them, "that the women had not the position in the temperance cause that they ought to have; they had no recognized position, therefore it was time that they arose and did their best." To-day the Association is a power for good in the United Kingdom, and has an excellent temperance periodical as its organ, the *British Women's Temperance Journal*.

AGAIN THE LIQUOR INTEREST has met with defeat upon a Scott Act issue in the courts. Over a year ago two liquor sellers in Northumberland county, New Brunswick, appealed against the legality of their conviction under the Scott Act. The Supreme Court of the Province has just sustained the decision of the Magistrate, who fined them fifty dollars, and now it is in order to collect their fines as well as those recorded against other illegal sellers, of which payment was deferred while these cases were pending. Of course, the fines will be a trifle to these unprincipled fellows, who have been taking advantage of the truce gained by the appeals to push their unlawful business. A necessary amendment to the law is suggested by such conduct, that is, a provision compelling persons convicted who appeal to give heavy bonds that they will not sell while the case is pending. They should also, before being granted an appeal, be required to make an affidavit that they have not sold intoxicating liquors contrary to law within six months of their trial. Now that the courts have upheld the Scott Act upon every point raised, those trying to enforce the law should not allow themselves to be bluffed into inaction by means of appeals. Let them go on prosecuting offenders, those who appeal as well as those who do not, and then when a case is decided in a higher court against the traffic there will be penalties stored up against the violators of the law sufficient to overwhelm them, and to rid society of their presence for some time.

STRONG GALES lately swept over the Great Lakes and the Atlantic coast, destroying much marine property with considerable loss of life.

## THE WEEK.

ACCORDING TO THE REPORT of the Constantinople correspondent of the *New York Herald*, who was sent to investigate, the recent earthquake at Smyrna was nothing like as disastrous as at first reported. He says the greater part of the account sent out by the Central News Agency in London was imaginary, and must have been built upon a skeleton telegram. "There was no tidal wave," he writes, "no alteration of coast line, no great fissures and no towns with their unfortunate inhabitants swallowed up by the earthquake. Sixty-five persons killed and two hundred and fifty wounded is the outside estimate of the injury to life and limb." A curious effect was produced upon the British iron-clad "Invincible" by the shock. There were forty fathoms of water beneath her keel, and yet for a moment it was thought she had discovered a rock. The vessel shook throughout and a grating sound was heard as if she were running upon some substance.

A FRENCH PAPER says that France and Turkey are good friends again after an estrangement of six years. France in her present position could be wished a better friend, although there are possible complications in which friendship with Turkey might procure alliance with a much stronger Power.

PASSENGERS ARRIVING AT QUEENSTOWN, Ireland, from New York by the last trip of the steamer "Alaska," were closely scrutinized by detectives from Cork and one was followed to his hotel.

THE AMERICAN ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOPS met in convention in Rome a few days ago to discuss questions concerning the position of the Church in the United States.

UNITED STATES FINANCES for the past year show large decreases in receipts from customs, internal revenue and miscellaneous sources, and a large increase in receipts from sales of public lands. The net revenue was in round numbers five and a quarter millions less than the previous year, while the net expenditure was nearly seven and a half millions greater. All these things produced a reduction in the surplus revenue of over twelve and a half million dollars. National bonds amounting to a hundred and thirty-four millions were redeemed during the year, and over three hundred and four millions of bonds bearing three-and-a-half percent interest were retired by exchange for bonds bearing three percent interest, thus saving one-half percent interest on that much of the national debt. The number of foreign holders of registered bonds diminished from eleven hundred and thirty-one, representing thirty millions, to four hundred and ninety-five, representing something over seventeen millions. As the national bonds are called in, the banks holding them will be required to retire the circulation issued upon them, or substitute bonds of other loans, all of which are at a high premium. It is anticipated that this policy may result in a substantial reduction of bank note circulation.

THE CONVOCATION OF OXFORD UNIVERSITY, England, declined to send an address to the Emperor of Germany on the occasion of the celebration of the fourth centenary of Luther, because it was unwilling to commit the University to an affair with which it had no concern, and because it might set an awkward precedent.

GERMAN RESIDENTS IN RUSSIA have raised \$150,000 toward establishing German classes in Russian colleges.

MR. FRANCIS MURPHY, the temperance reformer, has much to show for a two years' campaign in the United Kingdom. Dundee yielded for him 33,000 signers of the pledge out of a population of 155,000. One-third of the 7,000 inhabitants of the city of Spalding were enlisted by him. In Stockton-on-Tees 5,000 took the pledge, and in Sunderland 3,000. Mr. Murphy left his son, Mr. Thomas E. Murphy, in Ireland, where 100,000 persons were enrolled under the banner of temperance.

DR. HARE, physician to University College Hospital, London, addressing the Metropolitan Counties Branch of the British Medical Association, described the universal practice twenty to twenty-five years ago of dosing hospital patients with brandy and wine almost from the moment they entered. He was considered one of the most unorthodox of teachers, if not worse than that, because he would not give way to that alcohol-craze. Although he held then and now that alcoholic stimulants were in some cases most valuable remedies, he always preached against the foolish, if not the wicked, use of alcohol which was common some years ago. He often told his students that they would live to see the day "when the pendulum of opinion would swing in the opposite direction, and when alcohol would be decried almost as much as it was then being over-praised." In his concluding remarks Dr. Hare expressed his conviction that the use of milk has most rapidly increased in every hospital without exception and has replaced—he believed greatly to the advantage of the patients—the alcohol in the treatment of disease. Those who maintain, as some do, that nothing material has been effected by the temperance movement of the past half century, are commended to the testimony of this eminent doctor as to what has been achieved in medical science alone.

MR. FOSTER, M. P., lately lectured to a large and appreciative audience, in Charlotte town, Prince Edward Island, upon the temperance question. Temperance, in his opinion, was merely a revolt of common sense against the poverty and degradation of drunkenness, similar to the revolt of common sense against slavery, tyranny and oppression in all ages.

IN THE TRIAL of a libel case against *Judy* newspaper in London, for charging the Central News Agency with issuing bogus telegrams, it was proved that that concern got skeleton despatches of a dozen or so words and enlarged them into sensational despatches of hundreds of words, using for stuffing information gathered from books, newspapers and official documents. In this manner the Agency gave to the English press an elaborate but baseless account of Fenian plots to destroy the new Governor-General of Canada, Lord Lansdowne, either upon his arrival at Quebec or on the journey from there to Ottawa.

GENERAL SHERMAN, in response to a serenade from the Grand Army of the Republic, in St. Louis, referred to the United States as having once been a single arch with one end resting on Massachusetts and the other on Georgia, and Pennsylvania the keystone State, but having now become enlarged to a grand arch, with one end in the Atlantic and the other in the Pacific, and Missouri the keystone State.

THE LADIES of Macon, Georgia, would not appear at a great musical festival with Levy, a celebrated cornet player because he made heartless statements about the wife he left in England and another lady.

THIS YEAR the budget of Spain shows a surplus, a token of prosperity unknown in that country for many years.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT occurred near Franklin, Southampton county, Virginia, a few nights ago. Mr. Asa Biggs was going to bed, when a kerosene lamp in his hand exploded, and in a moment he was enveloped in burning oil. His wife went to his assistance, when her clothes also took fire. At the same moment, the burning oil set fire to the whole room. Mrs. Biggs escaped from the building but died of her injuries, while the body of her husband was consumed with the house and its contents, the servants being unable to give any assistance.

THE REV. DR. STOCKER, a German reputed to be one of the leaders in the persecution of the Jews, was recently announced to lecture in London against that race. It was arranged first that he should speak at the Mansion House, but the Lord Mayor found his action in granting the use of the civic building to the Jew hater was viewed in an odious light by the public, and he consequently withdrew the privilege. Dr. Stocker then obtained the use of Exeter Hall, but when he came to deliver his lecture he found an audience riotously disposed toward him, and could only proceed when he announced that his subject would be "Luther." Dr. Stocker afterward essayed to lecture on Christian Socialism, but the audience created so much disturbance that he indignantly left the hall.

JOS PH POOLE was put on trial on Monday of last week, in Dublin, for the murder of John Kenny in Seville Place. Evidence of informers and others proved the prisoner to have been connected with the murder, which was ordered by the Fenian Brotherhood upon suspicion that Kenny had betrayed their secrets. The jury disagreed, but upon a second trial immediately afterward Poole was convicted and sentenced to be hanged on December 18th.

TWO THOUSAND EMPLOYEES in Higgins' carpet factory, New York, have struck against a ten percent reduction of wages.

SLACK BUSINESS has induced the Western Nail Association, at a recent meeting in Pittsburg, to order a general suspension of nail machines for five weeks, beginning on December 22nd.

AN OFFICIAL REPORT from Fort Buford, Dakota Territory, tells of the capture of a marauding band of half-breeds from the Canadian side, with outfit, including forty-six ponies, tents and other property. The party was composed of eleven men, twelve women and thirty-eight children. General Terry directed their being immediately sent to the British possessions and allowed to retain such property as would prevent actual suffering.

A POEM OF NIHILIST AUTHORSHIP has been issued in Russia, which attacks the Czar and comments bitterly on the splendor of court life and the misery of the nation.

QUINCY, ILLINOIS, has a sensation over one of those silly affairs, a mock marriage, the woman, however, in this case acting in good faith. The ceremony was performed by a pretended Justice of the Peace between A. J. Lesen, a travelling salesman and son of a bank president, and Miss Strand, a milliner. The elder Lesen says his son shall marry the girl if she bears a good character, and threatens to arrest the young man. Lesen is a Jew and the girl a Gentile.

INSTRUCTIONS have been given the new Spanish Minister to Washington to arrange a commercial treaty with the United States, the interests of Cuba to be considered in connection therewith.

MR. CHAPLIN, member of the British Parliament for Lincolnshire, will persevere in his efforts to induce the Government to restrict the importation of American cattle which is constantly increasing.

BERT GAYLORD, aged 14, son of wealthy parents in Cleveland, Ohio, lately went missing. He was a constant reader of dime novels and had organized a lawless gang of youths called the "Silver Skulls" having a fearful oath of membership. Jason Caskey, a young companion, received a note written in red and decorated with emblems of death, devoting him to death on December fourth unless before that time he joined the society.

UPON THE DEPARTURE, recently, of M. DeGiers, Foreign Secretary of Russia, for Berlin, the editors of the St. Petersburg newspapers were forbidden to discuss the probability of war with Germany.

A SUBSIDY has been granted by the French Government to a line of steamers to run between Rouen, France, and Montreal, Canada, and the company is having four vessels for this line built on the Clyde.

TWO CHILDREN of J. Reynolds, of Williamsburg, New York, died and two are sick, it is supposed from the bites of snails, that infest the basement where the family dwells. A basement where snails flourish, one may imagine, should contain enough cause of death without the bites.

AN IMPORTANT CONTRACT has recently been made between the Dominion Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. In order to insure its stockholders a fixed minimum dividend on their shares, the company has deposited with the Government money and securities, in consideration of which the Government will pay into the Bank of Montreal, as trustee for the shareholders, on the 17th day of February and August in each year, a sufficient sum to pay a semi-annual dividend of one and a half percent on the entire outstanding capital stock of the Company. In addition to this guaranteed dividend of three percent per annum, the Railway Company promises to pay a semi-annual dividend of one percent during construction of the railway, which would bring the annual dividend upon the stock up to five percent, with the promise of whatever the earnings will yield after the road is completed, as it is expected to be by the spring of 1886. The Company claims that the Government subsidies in money and lands which are yet to be earned are not impaired by this transaction, but will be obtained from the Government as heretofore as construction progresses, and will therefore be available for the completion and equipment of the railway. Much discussion has arisen regarding the action of the Government in guaranteeing the already liberally subsidized Company's stock, but the Government has promised to give a full statement of the transaction to the public. There is no question as to the wisdom of the Company in obtaining for its stock the confidence of financial men everywhere which the Government guarantee will afford, but it is for the Government to satisfy the country that the consideration received for this great privilege will secure the country against possible loss.

DR. MARION SIMS, a well-known physician of New York, recently died of heart disease.

A BREEZE AROSE in the City Council of Chicago the other day, when the Mayor and Controller were blamed for making no attempt to collect ten thousand dollars assessed upon an Exposition Company for occupancy of the lake front. The Mayor indignantly resented an insinuation that he had been paid for leaving the Company alone and declared that the failure to collect the funds was directly owing to the inaction of the Council. He then left the chair, giving the aldermen warning that in future he would enforce the rules to the letter, and would have no more of the flings and insinuations to which he had been constantly subjected. Having thus expressed himself, the Mayor retired to his office, locking himself in.

OWING TO CASES OF SICKNESS arising from the use of canned foods, the doctors of London, England, threaten to begin a campaign against all canned goods. In this country it has been observed that poisoning from canned foods almost invariably results when they are eaten some hours after the cans are opened.

UPON THE OCCASION of the Lord Mayor's banquet in London, the police prevented a Socialist procession, with a black flag bearing the inscription "Starvation," from approaching the Guildhall, where the feast was held. Afterward the Socialists held a midnight meeting, at which incendiary speeches were delivered.

JOSEPH SARVER, aged 30, at Saltsburg, Pennsylvania, lately murdered his father and the housekeeper, shooting them while in a state of frenzy because his father had bought goods on credit at the village store.

A LETTER WRITTEN by Andrew Jackson has been found in Philadelphia, in which he declines Commodore Elliott's offer of a Roman sarcophagus, upon the ground that every monument erected to perpetuate the memory of American heroes and statesmen ought to bear evidence of the economy and simplicity of republican institutions and the plainness of republican citizens who are the sovereigns of the glorious Union.

A HUNDRED AND ELEVEN PERSONS are shortly to be tried in Hungary for participation in recent anti-Jewish riots. Fourteen hundred witnesses will be called for the prosecution alone. This will be one of the most formidable trials ever heard of.

THE LAST PROPOSALS of France to China have been rejected, and, except in the improbable event of France backing down, war must now ensue.

DURING A STREET ROW in Paris, France, four Englishmen mistaken for Germans were dangerously stabbed, the assailants escaping. This occurrence shows a ripening tendency for war with Germany on the part of Frenchmen.

A MONTH AFTER Miss Anselmo Demattea, in San Francisco, California, was married against her will to a rich man by command of her parents, she invited the lover of her choice to her house and took a fatal dose of poison in his presence.

DR. REDMOND, an Irish Roman Catholic priest, has a letter in a Nationalist paper, denouncing the mission of Mr. Errington, the British agent, to Rome as in the interests of landlords and the English Government. He declares the Irish clergy and laity have the right to fight their own political battles and the Roman Curia must stand aside. If it decides adversely to the Irish people, he says, it may deal a mortal blow to the Church.

A FAMILY of helpless Irish paupers, consisting of a man, wife and four children; and the wife's infirm mother, secretly assisted to New York by the poor law guardians of the County Mayo, Ireland, have been returned to that country by the New York State Board of Charities.

THE FRENCH PRESS contains hostile articles regarding the visit of the Crown Prince of Germany to Spain, and one article from a Paris paper is cited in a German paper as being plainly intended to incite the Spanish Republicans to commit an act of revolt as an answer to Spain's friendliness to Germany.

A RECENT NUMBER of the London Engineer criticises very severely the design of the new steel cruiser "Chicago" building for the American Navy. It finds fault with her armor, engines and boilers. It says it is not easy to see for what she is intended, and that she would be helpless against ironclads.

THE "NORTH GERMAN GAZETTE," referring to the declining trade of France, upbraids the anti-German press of that country for paralyzing business by keeping the people in constant apprehension of war with Germany.

SCARLET FEVER has broken out in the Normal and Model schools of New Jersey at Trenton. Diphtheria prevails at West Cleveland, Ohio, and is supposed to have its source in offal used to fertilize a farm in the neighborhood.

CANADIAN MILLERS are asking the Government to equalize the duties on flour and wheat, saying if that is not done it will not pay them to import American wheat to grind in their mills.

THE NEW YORK Board of Trade has issued a call for a national convention of commercial bodies who favor the enactment of a uniform bankrupt law. Canadian commercial men are advocating a uniform bankrupt law for Canada.

SEVERAL HUNDRED MEN have been thrown out of employment by the shutting down for lack of orders of the Bayview fishplate mill of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company. Sixty weavers have been discharged from the Washington mills, Lawrence, Massachusetts, and a hundred and fifty looms stopped indefinitely.

EDWARD ELLIS, arrested for train-wrecking at Richford, Vermont, confessed to the crime. He had been put off the train for not paying his fare, and misplaced a switch to get even with the conductor.

MR. WILFRED POWELL lately read an interesting paper on, "New Guinea and the Western Pacific," before the Royal Colonial Institute, London. He urged a British protectorate over the whole Southern Pacific region.

EMPEROR WILLIAM OF GERMANY has given a thousand marks toward a universal Luther fund for the education of children of clergymen.

THE CANADIAN MINISTER OF MARINE AND FISHERIES has been asked by cable to allow the Canadian food fisheries display at the International Fisheries Exhibition to remain in England for an exhibition in the Kensington Museum under the presidency of the Prince of Wales, who requests additions by April next.

A TUNNEL through Eagle's Mount, a branch of the Rhaetian Alps, Switzerland, has just been completed.

A NEW COMMERCIAL TREATY between England and France has been mooted.

FRANCE insists upon the payment of indemnity by Hayti to Frenchmen who suffered loss during the revolt on the island.

STRIKING LABORERS on the Panama Railway by shifting the rails threw a train down an embankment and then fired upon its occupants. The first car contained laborers borrowed from the Canal Company and the second one soldiers to guard them. Many were seriously injured and had the train being going fast it is said all would have been killed.

THE AMERICAN LEGATION and Lord Dufferin, the British Ambassador, at Constantinople, have sent to the Porte identical notes remonstrating against the outrage recently committed by brigands in attacking American missionaries, and requesting that the offenders be arrested.

MR. BURGAN, late manager of the Union Bank, Birmingham, England, has been sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment for forging bills of exchange and falsifying accounts.

"CONTEMPT OF COURT," and "a gross insult to the Bench," are the extraordinary terms applied by the Mayor of Wrexham, England, and an associate magistrate at the Licensing Session in that town, to the action of a number of ladies and gentlemen who on behalf of the local Branch of the British Women's Temperance Association and the Blue Ribbon Committee, attended before the Bench in order to oppose the issue of publicans' licenses. A local paper fitly remarked that it required the vision of a magistrate with a very keen eye for "contempt of court" to detect anything in the shape of an insult in the desire of a number of women to protect public morals. At all events, it appears these magnates did not truly reflect the better part of the Bench, which at this session reduced the number of licenses granted. It was high time, too, to make such a reduction, for Wrexham contained nearly twice as many taverns according to the population as the average of the United Kingdom and more than double the proportion of Liverpool. The average for the United Kingdom is said to be one licensed house for 208 inhabitants; for Liverpool, one for 243; for Wrexham, one for 120.

ANDREW MCCLELLAN, a farmer of Blythe-wood, South Carolina, aged 116, lately married Martha Wilson, a widow of 27, and the pair went to New York on a bridal tour.

FOUR THOUSAND NATIONALISTS assembled at Garristown, Ireland, for a meeting. A magistrate at the head of a force of police read the Government's proclamation forbidding the meeting. Mr. O'Brien, M. P. and editor of *United Ireland* advised the people to respect the law, whereupon the crowd dispersed.

MR. DAWSON, Lord Mayor of Dublin, was met by ten thousand people when he arrived in Limerick to speak in favor of a Nationalist candidate for Parliament.

THE LEECH AND PILLAGER INDIANS in Minnesota threaten to destroy the Mississippi River dams unless they are paid \$500,000 a year, instead of \$15,000 awarded them by a Government commission in 1881. They claim the dams will overflow the marshes and destroy their means of making a living. The dams cost \$300,000 and could be destroyed by the Indians in a few hours.

THE NEW CAPTOL in Madison, Wisconsin, having collapsed, experts found serious defects in the iron work that ought to have sustained the roof, some of the iron columns being worthless.

## THE APTERYX, OR KIWI.

The apteryx, or kiwi, is a native of New Zealand, and is a very strange, weird bird. It has scarcely a trace of wings, and is on that account called apteryx, or wingless. It has very little similarity to other short winged birds. Its body is compact, its neck short but thick, the wings so stunted that they are scarcely visible, except in the skeleton. The plumage consists of long, lanceolate feathers, which are covered part of their length with shiny silken down. The quill portion of the feathers is very short. The general color of the apteryx is chestnut brown. The bird has no tail. The beak is long and curved; the nostrils, very small and narrow, are set on each side of the tip. The legs are very strong and short.

Not many years ago the apteryx was thought to be a fabulous bird, and its veritable existence was denied by scientific men. The first one brought to Europe was called the Apteryx Australis; it was killed in the forests of New Zealand, on the south-western coast. A second one from the same locality was carried to the British Museum.

Almost all the specimens found in collections now come from the North Island, and belong to another species (*Apteryx mantelli*). This bird is called kiwi by the natives. Bartlett says that this species is distinguished from the others by being somewhat smaller; it has also longer legs and shorter claws, and there are long bristly hairs on the head. The color of the plumage is darker and more reddish.

The kiwi lives in the uninhabited forest regions of the North Island but is wholly extinct in the inhabited regions, and is not very easily captured. Dieffenbach, who resided in New Zealand eighteen months only obtained only one skin although he offered large rewards to the natives.

The bird is found now most frequently in Little Barrier Island, a small uninhabited island covered with dense forests, situated in Hauraki Gulf, near Auckland, and in the forests of the mountain chain between Cape Palliser and the East Cape, on the Southeastern side of the North Island. This island consists of mountains about seven hundred metres high, is only accessible in a quiet sea, and the existence of these wingless birds there proves that it was once connected with the other part of the island. Two of these birds, male and female, were captured alive near the source of the Rocky and Slate Rivers, on a dangerous height a thousand metres above the sea. The natives carried them to Hochstetter, who paid five pounds sterling for them.

In the year 1861 Skeet found the kiwi very abundant upon the grassy mountain ridges on the eastern side of the Owen River. With the help of two dogs he caught every night from fifteen to twenty of these birds. He and his people subsisted upon their flesh.

These birds are nocturnal, and during the day hide in holes in the earth or under the roots of large trees, and only come forth at night to obtain their food. They live upon insects, larvae, worms, and the seeds of various plants. The natives hunt them only at night, and often bewilder them so with the glare of their torches that they can be caught by the hand or knocked down with sticks. They are remarkably fleet of foot, which makes up for the absence of wings. When running they take long strides, hold their body in an inclined position with the neck stretched out. They moved cautiously, and as noiselessly as a rat. If disturbed during the day they yawn frequently, and wrench their wide open jaws out of shape in the most singular manner. If provoked they raise their body to an erect position, lift up the foot to the breast, and strike with it their only but not insignificant weapon of defence. It has been said that they attract worms to the surface by striking on the ground with their powerful feet.

While in search of food they make a constant snuffling sound through the nostrils. It is doubtful whether they are guided by the sense of feeling or of smell. It is certain that the sense of feeling is strongly developed, for they touch every object with the point of their bill, whether they are eating or examining the ground. When they are confined in a room or cage, the snuffling sound is only heard during the night when they are in search of food or eating, and is not heard when they softly touch the walls of the cage. Buller has observed these imprisoned birds searching the ground in the immediate vicinity of a lost worm, without finding the morsel again, and has noticed that they are never able to take

straw is piled up in one corner. The kiwi conceals itself behind this straw during the day. If the keeper takes it out from its hiding place it looks puzzled for a time, but when it is placed on the ground it turns its back and runs back to the straw in the most absurd style. After the sun goes down it runs about in a lively manner, and thrusts its long bill into every corner.

The female in the London gardens has laid several eggs. The bird weighs a little more than four pounds, and the eggs, which are remarkably large, weigh between four and fifteen ounces.

"The skin of these birds is very tough, yet flexible, and the chiefs in New Zealand set great value upon it for the manufacture

my slate," said Caspar ruefully, "and then I tried to pass it at the candy-shop, and the lady shook her head, and when I offered it to the conductor of the car, he was quite cross, and asked me if I didn't know how to r. ad. When I said 'Yes, of course I did,' he pointed to a notice in big letters, 'No mutilated coin received here.' What shall I do with it?" finished the little fellow with a sigh.

"You have no idea who gave it to you, have you, Caspar?" said Bertie.

"Not the least. It is part of the change I had from Uncle John's Christmas gift to me."

"Well, you must be sharper next time. Now, if I were you, I would put it into the Missionary Box. The Society will work it off somehow."

"But I don't want to put a whole quarter in the box."

"It is not a whole quarter, Casp, it's a quarter that's had a hole in it. Nobody'll take it from you. You may just as well get rid of it in that way as any other."

Bertie and Caspar Hall were in their father's library when this conversation took place. They thought themselves alone. But just on the other side of a curtain which divided the room from the parlor, their little cousin Ethel was sitting. As Caspar moved towards the mantel where the family missionary box stood in plain sight, Ethel drew the curtain aside and spoke to him.

"Boys," she said, "I did not mean to listen but I could not help over-hearing you, and Caspar, dear, don't drop that quarter into the box, please."

"Why not, Ethel?"

"The Lord's money goes into that box."

Bertie looked up from his Latin grammar to meet the glowing face of the little girl. Her eyes were shining, and her lip quivered a little, but she spoke gravely.

"It was the lamb without blemish, don't you know that the Hebrews were to offer to the Lord. If you saw Jesus here in this room, you wouldn't like to say, 'I give this to Thee, because nobody else will have it.' It was gold, frankincense, and myrrh the wise men offered the infant Jesus."

The boys drew nearer Ethel. She went on.

"It isn't much we can give to him who gave himself to us, but I believe we ought to give him our best, and what costs us something. Excuse me, but it seems mean to drop a battered coin into God's treasury, just to get it out of sight."

Caspar and Bertie agreed with Ethel. They were about to do wrong from want of thought. Are there no older people who should remember that the Lord's money ought to be perfect, and of our best?—*M. E. Sangster.*

## CHURCH MOORINGS.

An old sea captain was riding in the cars, and a young man sat down by his side. He said:

"Young man, where are you going?"

"I am going to Philadelphia to live."

"Have you letters of introduction?"

"Yes," said the young man, and he pulled some of them out.

"Well," said the old sea captain, "have you a church certificate?"

"O yes," replied the young man; "I did not suppose you desired to look at that."

"Yes," said the sea captain, "I want to see that. As soon as you reach Philadelphia present that to some Christian Church. I am an old sailor, and I have been up and down in the world; and it is my rule, as soon as I can get into port, to fasten my ship fore and aft to the wharf although it may cost a little wharfage, rather than have my ship out in the stream, floating hither and thither with the tide."—*Presbyterian.*



THE APTERYX, OR KIWI.

a piece of meat from the ground or from a vessel of water until they have touched it with the point of their bill.

It is very amusing to see the free birds searching for worms. They thrust their long bills in the soft ground, sinking it almost to the roots, and draw it forth immediately with a worm on the point of the bill. They never draw the worm from the ground suddenly, but are very careful not to mangle it. When they have laid the worm on the ground, they throw it into their jaws with a sudden motion and then swallow it. They consume insects and berries in the same way, and take up small stones.

In the London Zoological Gardens the cage of this bird is in a dark stall; some

of their state mantles, permitting no inferior person to wear them, and being extremely unwilling to part with them even for a valuable consideration.—*From Brehm's Animal Life.*

## THE LORD'S MONEY.

"Bertie, Bertie, isn't this a shame!" cried little Caspar Deems, as he held up a silver quarter for his older brother Jim to look at.

It was a bright quarter, and at first sight there was nothing the matter with it, but closer inspection showed that it had been bored, and the hole had afterwards been carefully filled up.

"They wouldn't take it where I bought

THE GIANT SNAPPING TURTLE.

In the accompanying engraving is represented the North American giant snapping turtle (*Tryonix ferus*). It attains a weight of about 60 to 80 lbs., and specimens nearly six feet in length have been frequently caught. The back is of dark slate blue color and covered with numerous yellow and reddish dots. The belly is white and the head covered with dark spots. A light band connects the eyes and descends on both sides along the neck to the shoulders. The chin, feet, and tail are marbled white; the iris of the eye is of a bright yellow color.

This turtle inhabits principally, according to Holbrook, the Savannah and Alabama rivers, also the northern lakes, and even the Hudson River; but it is missing in all rivers entering the Atlantic between the mouth of the Hudson and that of the Savannah. Into the great lakes of the North the turtle was probably brought from the great Southern rivers, in which it is indigenous, by the great inundations, by which the Illinois River is brought in connection with Lake Michigan, the Peters River, and Red River. Into the State of New York it probably emigrated through the Erie Canal, as before the completion of the latter it was unknown in New York waters.

In most of these rivers, especially those of the South, this turtle is very common. In clear, quiet weather they appear in large numbers at the surface or on the rocks in the water sunning themselves. When watching for prey, they hide under roots or stones, and lie motionless, till some small fish, lizard, or even a small water bird, approaches its hiding place. Then the somewhat elongated neck darts out suddenly; it never misses its aim. In an instant the prisoner is swallowed, and the turtle resumes its old position to repeat the same operation, when opportunity offers. They are also great enemies of the young alligators when these are just hatched. Thousands of them are devoured by the voracious turtles, which again fall prey to such of the grown up alligators as were happy enough to escape.

In May the females select sandy spots along the shore, mounting hills of considerable size if neces-

sity requires it. Here the eggs are deposited. Their calcareous shells are very fragile, more so than those of the eggs of other sweet water turtles. Very little is known of the early life of the young, which are hatched in June.

Among all North American turtles this species is, for culinary purposes, the most valuable, and it is therefore extensively hunted. They are either shot or caught in nets and with the hook. Grown

little Tommy Gray, as he was walking in the garden along with his father.

"Why do you wish him killed?" said his father.

"Oh! because he is such an ugly thing and I am afraid he will eat up everything in the garden. You know we killed several bugs and worms here last evening. I am sure this toad is much worse than they.

"We killed the bugs and

him and see what he will do."

Tommy looked about, and soon found three bugs which he placed near the toad, and then stood back a short distance to see the result. Soon the bugs began to move away. The toad saw them, and made a quick forward motion of his head. He darted out his tongue and instantly drew them, one by one into his mouth. Tommy clapped his hands with delight.

"How can such a clumsy-looking fellow use his head and tongue so nimbly?" said Tommy; and he ran off to find more food for him.

The next evening Tommy went again into the garden and soon found the object of his search ready for his supper. At first the toad was shy, but he soon learned to sit still while Tommy placed his food near him.

Then he would dart out his tongue and eat the bugs while Tommy was close by. Finding that the boy did not hurt him, he soon lost all fear, and became a great pet. Tommy named him Humpy, and says he would not have him killed now for anything.—*Ex.*

A PLAN IN LIFE.

"What is your plan in life, Neddie?" I asked a small boy, turning from his big brothers, who were talking about theirs, to which he and I had been listening; "what is yours, Neddie?"

"I am not big enough for a plan yet," said Neddie; "but I have a purpose."

"That is good; it is not every one who has a purpose. What is your purpose, Neddie?"

"To grow up a good boy, so as to be a good man, like my father," said Neddie. And by the way he said it, it was plain he meant it. His father was a noble Christian man, and Neddie could not do better than follow in his steps. A boy with such a purpose will not fail of his mark.

—*Rand of Hope Review.*

THE love of God is the source of every right action and feeling, so it is the only principle which necessarily ennobles the love of our fellow-creatures.—*Hannah More.*

PRAYER should be the key of the day and the lock of the night.—*Bishop Berkeley.*



THE GIANT SNAPPING TURTLE.

specimens must be handled with care, as they defend themselves desperately, and can inflict dangerous wounds.—*Ex.*

TOMMY LEARNS ABOUT TOADS.

"Oh, papa, see what a great ugly toad! Do get a stick and kill him before he gets away," said

worms because they were destroying our flowers and vegetables. This poor toad never destroys a plant of any kind about the place; besides, he is one of our best friends. These insects that are doing so much harm in our gardens are just what he uses for his food. I have no doubt that he kills more of them every day than we did last evening. If you can find a live bug, place it near

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## COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21, 1883.

The Chicago market is quiet and steady. Nov. quoting at 95 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 1 better than last week. Liverpool is also unchanged at 84. 6d. for Spring, and 9s. 1d. Red Winter. The local market is almost stagnant with prices entirely unchanged. We quote:—Canada Red Winter, \$1.22 to \$1.24; Canada White \$1.12 to \$1.18 according to sample; Canada Spring, \$1.14 to \$1.15; Corn, 61c; Peas, 91c to 92c; Oats, 34c; Barley 60c to 70c; Rye 62c to 67c.

**FLOUR**.—No business reported has been the general rule on change this week which has been one of the dulllest of the dull season. The supply is not large however, but this is because supplies are not sent forward owing to the price. There has been no change in prices. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.60; Extra Superfine, \$5.50; Fancy, \$5.25; Spring Extra, \$5.25 to \$5.30; Superfine, \$5.75 to \$4.80 Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.50 to \$5.75; do., American, \$6.00 to \$6.75; Fine, \$3.85 to \$3.95; Middlings, \$3.75 to \$3.85; Pollards, \$3.50 to \$3.60; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.55 to \$2.65; do., Spring Extra, \$2.50 to \$2.55; do., Superfine, \$3.25 to \$3.35; City Bags, delivered, \$3 to \$3.05.

**MEALS**.—Cornmeal, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$5.00 to \$5.25; granulated, \$5.20 to \$5.50.

**DAIRY PRODUCE**.—Butter.—A firm market for good qualities at the same figures. The quotations are:—Butter—Creamery, well kept summer makes 21c to 23c; do. fancy fall made, 24c to 25c; Eastern Townships, summer makes, 17c to 18c; do. fall makes, 20c to 21c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 18c to 21; Western, 15c to 17c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese is fairly steady at about the same prices, 10c to 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  August; September choice, is held at 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

Eggs continue firm at 25c to 26c. Hog Products are very quiet. We quote as follows:—Western Mess Pork, \$14.75 to \$15.00; Hams, city cured, 14c to 15c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, Canadian, in pails, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; do. Western, in pails, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c to 11c; Tallow, refined, 8c to 9c; Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs., \$6.75.

ASHES are still dull at \$4.75 to \$4.80 for Pots, as to tars.

## LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of animals has this week been very fair, there being about 500 head on the market on the 19th. Sales have been mainly by weight and for beef critters from 3c to 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c has been the average price. Several rather large sales have been made at these prices. Calves sold rather well at from \$4 to \$16 per head. Sheep and lambs were in moderate quantities and of moderately good qualities, bringing the very fair price of from \$4 to \$8 apiece.

## FARMERS' MARKET.

The change in the weather resulted in a greater number of farmers visiting the market this week than for some little time past. As a result all manner of roots, such as potatoes which sold at 60c to 80c per bag, onions bringing 30c to 60c per bushel, and really good brought \$2.00 to \$2.25 per barrel, carrots were plentiful at 25c to 30c and parsnips and turnips which latter brought 40c to 50c per dozen. Cabbages were also plentiful selling at 30c to 60c per dozen. Fruit is very scarce and dear mainly in the hands of dealers, apples bring from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per barrel, oats still bring from 95c to \$1.00 and are brought in in large quantities. Fowls of all kinds are plentiful, turkeys selling at 8c to 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c per pound; geese 7c to 11c; fowls 7c to 12c; partridges 30c to 60c per pair. Hay is sold at \$6 to \$9 per hundred bales.

Two Scotch students, desiring to make themselves comfortable, had a stove put up in their chamber; one bought the stove and the other paid the mason to have a hole cut in the chimney. They broke up house-keeping the other day, and divided the effects. One had the stove and the other the hole.

"Cook onions to-day!" he said excitedly. "Cook onions to-day!" "That's what in the flat above us has insulted me!"—*Boston Post.*

PROFESSOR LAW, of Cornell University, read a paper at the National Stock Association investing in Chicago, on, "Contagious Diseases in Animals and the means of suppressing and extinguishing them." The spread of Texas fever he held could only be prevented by controlling the movements of the animals northward. Tuberculosis exist to an alarming extent in New York State. Hog cholera caused a loss of twenty million dollars annually. All these diseases it was next to impossible to stamp out entirely. Lung distemper among cattle was the easiest to overcome.

A FIRE IN SHENANDOAH, PENNSYLVANIA, on the twelfth, destroyed about sixteen fine business fronts and swept away the homes and possessions of over two hundred and fifty families. About half a dozen lives were lost in the course of the disaster.

FOUR THOUSAND INDIANS, almost unarmed and half drunken, attacked a Chilean column on the march, and the Chileans ruthlessly slaughtered seven hundred of their miserable antagonists.

A DISPUTE over the Presidential election in Panama is not unlikely to end in a civil war.

## THE DUKE AND THE DUDE.

The following story is told of an English nobleman, recently deceased. "The Duke was once in church when a collection was announced for some charitable object. The plate began to go round and the Duke carefully put his hand into his pocket and took out a florin, which he laid on the pew before him, ready to be transferred to the plate. Beside him sat a little snob, who, noticing this action, initiated it by ostentatiously laying a sovereign alongside the Duke's florin. This was too much for his Grace, who dipped his hand into his pocket again and pulled out another florin, which he laid by the side of the first. The little snob followed suit by laying another sovereign beside the first. His Grace quietly added a third florin, which was capped by a third sovereign on the part of the little snob. Out came a fourth florin to swell the Duke's donation, and then the little snob triumphantly laid three sovereigns at once upon the board. The Duke, not to be beaten, produced three florins. Just at this moment the plate arrived. The little snob took up his handful of sovereigns, ostentatiously rattled them into the plate, and then turned definitely toward his rival as if he would say, 'I think that takes the shine out of you.' Fancy his chagrin when the Duke, with a grim smile, put one florin into the plate and quietly swept the remaining six back into his pocket."—*Family Herald.*

## LAUGHING GAS.

WHEN does a tree feel contented? When it's sappy.

AN American paper signalizes the reduction of postage in this wise:—  
2 send a letter now you want  
2 listen to this sonnet,  
2 write it plain and then to put a  
2 cent stamp upon it.

A YOUNG lady entered a music-store, and tripping up to the handsome clerk, pertly asked, "Have you 'Happy Dreams'?" She was nonplussed when he replied, "No, ma'am; I'm pestered to death with mosquitoes."

Now, while the frost bedscks the plain,  
And frescoes every window-pane,  
While winds blow cold across the moor,  
Both far and near a cry of pain  
Comes once again—a sad refrain:  
"Jerusalem! Just shut that door!"  
—*New York Journal.*

It's a mighty mean man who wrote  
"Pull down the blind." He would probably be in favor of beating the cripples.

"Yer whether to marry or not to marry  
is a question that puzzles me sorely, Harry.  
What would you advise?" "Well, I'll tell  
you what."

Said Harry: "I think you had better—  
knot!"  
—*Boston Globe.*

## BILLY'S PAT OF BUTTER.

BY ELIZABETH P. ALLAN.

You never can know how delighted Billy was to get out to Uncle Joe's farm for a visit, because you have no idea how nice it was out there. There were no children at Cherry Grove ("That's the reason they want to borrow me," thought Billy); but there were chickens and ducks and kittens and a puppy, and two colts, and pigs and pigeons, and everything that was little except little people.

Aunt Judy thought it was very dangerous for Billy to ride behind Uncle Joe on the big bay horse; and it is true his little fat legs stuck right straight out, so that his feet couldn't touch anywhere, but Uncle Joe said it was a long way safer than cherry-pie for supper, and as Uncle Joe and Aunt Judy never came to any agreement about this matter, lucky little Billy got the rides and the cherry-pie, too—and wasn't hurt by either.

One reason why Billy was so happy at Cherry Grove was that he was allowed to help. It is a pity that grown folks don't always know how much little ones like to help; at Billy's home there were lots of big brothers and sisters, and they always said, "Oh, you go and ride a stick horse, Billy." But at Uncle Joe's he helped to drive the sheep, and carried little buckets of slop to the pigs, and held Uncle Joe's horse by a long rope, when he wanted him to eat the front yard grass; and always, every morning and every evening, he carried up the printed pat of butter, from Aunt Judy's dairy at the foot of the hill. That was one of his very nice jobs; for the dairy was the sweetest smelling place in the world, and Billy was never tired of seeing the water fall into the trough at one side, and gurgle out through the opening at the other.

As Billy started up the hill one fresh, early morning, with the butter on a saucer and a little wet napkin over it, Uncle Joe's man let the sheep out of the fold, and Billy stopped to watch them run and push past each other, to see which could get to the meadow first, when the first thing he knew, the old man with the broken horns ran right at him and sprawled him over, butter and all. He fell on the grass and didn't mind, and the saucer and napkin he held tight in his hand; but, ah, the nice pat of butter, with the cow printed on top! It rolled and rolled, and flopped down in the dust. Billy stood and looked at it a minute and then he suddenly thought of something. The dust was only on the under side. He sat down on the grass, took out his barlowe knife, with a broad dull blade, and smoothed it all over, turning the dirt inside! Then up he jumped, and was soon at Aunt Judy's breakfast table, impatient to begin at the muffins.

"Hallo!" said Uncle Joe "what's the matter with the butter?"

"Well," said Aunt Judy, her face getting red, "what's the matter with it?"

"You might as well lower your flag, old woman," said he; "there's dirt in it."

Aunt Judy ran at the print as if he had said there was a young alligator in it; there was the dirt, sure enough, and she couldn't have looked more horrified if the alligator had been a full-grown one.

Meantime, Billy was clearing his throat of muffins, and of something else that seemed to stick there, and getting ready to open up.

"It's me, Aunt Judy," he said in a rather squeaky voice; "and then he told all about it."

Uncle Joe laughed until the cups and saucers rattled; but Aunt Judy shook her head, and looked sorry about something else than the butter.

"Never mind," said Uncle Joe; "Billy's got to have a sermon about this, and I'm going to preach it; help yourself to another muffin, Billy, and listen: My sermon is to have two heads, and my text is the pat of butter; and, firstly, dearly beloved brethren when you are in the business of bringing up butter don't stop to look after any other fellow's business; and, secondly, when you get any dirt on your butter, or your hands, or your heart, or your conscience, don't you ever think about covering it up; the only thing to do, my friends, and especially Billy, my lad, is to get rid of it."

Now, whether it was the pat of butter that made Billy remember the sermon, or the sermon that kept him from forgetting the pat of butter, I can't say; but I have known him for fifty years, and he hasn't done a sly thing in all that time.—*S. S. Times.*

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WHAT would we do without poets? The latest piece of information in verse being: "The golden-rod is yellow." How horrible it would have been had the public been obliged to remain under the hallucination that the golden-rod was scarlet.

## SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

## LESSON K.

Dec. 9, 1883. (1 Sam. 20: 32-42)

## DAVID'S FRIEND—JONATHAN.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 41-42.

32. And Jonathan answered Saul his father and said unto him, Wherefore shall he be slain? what hath he done?

33. And Saul cast a javelin at him to smite him: whereby Jonathan knew that it was determined of his father to slay David.

34. So Jonathan arose from the table in fierce anger, and did eat no meat the second day of the month; for he was grieved for David, because his father had done him wrong.

35. And it came to pass in the morning, that Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David, and a little lad with him.

36. And he said unto his lad, Run, find out now the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran he shot an arrow beyond him.

37. And when the lad was come to the place of the arrow which Jonathan had shot, Jonathan cried after the lad, and said, Is not the arrow beyond thee?

38. And Jonathan cried after the lad, Make speed, haste, stay not. And Jonathan's lad gathered up the arrows, and came to his master.

39. But the lad knew not anything; only Jonathan and David knew the matter.

40. And Jonathan gave his artillery unto his lad, and said unto him, Go, carry them to thy city.

41. And as soon as the lad was gone, David arose out of a place toward the south, and fell on his face to the ground, and bowed himself three times; and they kissed one another, and wept one with another, until David exceeded.

42. And Jonathan said to David, Go in peace, forasmuch as we have sworn both of us in the name of the Lord, saying, The Lord be between me and thee, and between my seed and thy seed for ever. And he arose and departed; and Jonathan went into the city.

**GOLDEN TEXT**.—A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—*Prov. 18: 24.*

## TOPIC.—True Christian Friendship.

**LESSON PLAN**.—1. JONATHAN INTERCEDES FOR DAVID, VS. 32-33. 2. HE WARNS HIM OF HIS DANGER, VS. 34-35. 3. HE RENEWS HIS COVENANT WITH HIM, VS. 41-42.

**Time**.—h. c. 1062. Place.—At the stone Ezel, near Gibeah.

## LESSON NOTES.

V. 32. JONATHAN ANSWERED—At the risk of further enraging his father, he stands firmly by his absent friend. WHAT HE SAID WAS—A true answer would have been David's best defence. V. 33. CAST A JAVELIN AT HIM—Jonathan's defence of David only added fuel to his father's rage. V. 34. IN FIERCE ANGER—at the unreasonable conduct of his father. WAS SHOT—FOR DAVID—he did not resent the insult offered to himself so much as the wrong done to his friend. V. 35. MORNING—of the third day. (See V. 15.) V. 36. SAID UNTO HIS LAD—this was the signal agreed upon to signify to David that he must flee for his life. V. 38. HASTE, STAY NOT—words spoken to the boy, but intended for David. V. 39. KNEW NOT—did not understand the meaning of what he had seen and done. V. 40. ARTILLERY—an old English word used for weapons, as bow and arrow.

40—he wished no one to witness his interview with David. V. 41. FELL ON HIS FACE . . .

42—his tokens of gratitude and loyalty to Jonathan as the king's son. KISSED . . . WEPT affection, gratitude sorrow. V. 42. GO IN PEACE it was not safe to linger, and he hastens to his friend's departure. FORASMUCH AS WE HAVE SWORN—they had made this covenant of friendship at their first acquaintance (ch. 18: 6); they confirmed it, when they were last together vs. 14-17; they now renewed it at parting, then they parted to meet only once more.

## TEACHINGS:

1. Selfishness leads to hatred, hatred to malice, and malice to murder.

2. We should choose our friends among the good and the true.

3. True friendship will stand firm in time of trial, reproach and danger.

It is disinterested and self-sacrificing.

5. Jesus is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

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