

Weekly Messenger

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The Weekly Messenger

TO THE READERS OF WAR NOTES.

We have decided rather than continue the separate publication of *War Notes*, which is a heavy expense, to furnish in its place a paper double the size, which saving the cost of a separate publication will actually cost us much less while it will give our readers twice as much reading, including about the same supply of campaign temperance matter. This will be a great gain to the readers as well as a relief to the publishers. If anyone is not suited by the change we will either send some other *Witness* publication to the value of his money or will return the unearned portion of his subscription.

STILL PREPARING FOR WAR.

War has not yet been definitely declared between Russia and England, but the general tone of the telegrams indicates that the present lull will not likely last long. The noise of workmen preparing instruments of thunder and destruction reaches from Russia to England and from England to Russia, and in a distant hum spreads rumors of coming war. These portentous noises sound pleasantly on the ear of the soldiers; the people of both countries are generally not over enthusiastic for war. And good reason there is for this, for is not war the soldiers' gain, and the people's loss? The Penderghast affair has been explained by General Lumsden, who contradicts General Komaroff's account in every essential particular. From this point then, there is a dark outlook. Russia declines to abide by the decision of the Afghan Boundary Commission, and not to over-run the limits laid down by it. Surely this does not mean peace. But far more ominous than these signs are the extensive war preparations which Russia is making. In defiance of her treaties she is fortifying Batoum on the eastern coast of the Black Sea. All the first military reserves in Russian Poland and south-west provinces of Russia have been ordered to arms. The Russian fleet in the Pacific now consists of three ironclads and thirty fast cruisers and Russia is anxious regarding China's attitude in the event of war. Her only large port on the open sea is Vladivostok, which is on the sea of Japan and therefore not altogether a favorable position as a harbor for her ships. A Russian squadron of twenty vessels is reported to have passed the Island of Gotland in the Baltic Sea on its way south, and beside these there is a fleet of fifty-three war vessels at Cronstadt which is a strong fortification on a small island in the gulf of Finland. Russia's apparent intent on Herat certainly justifies the opinion that she is aiming at the capture of that strong-hold. The Russian official organ at Warsaw openly declares that she is making the necessary preparations for taking it, and the project of running a railway through Sarakhs, Herat and Candahar to the Indus River is freely discussed in St. Petersburg. This is not mere talk for the inhabitants of Sar-

khs are being compelled by the Russians to build a military road to Herat, and military men are anticipating the pleasure they will have in attacking India if the proposed railway can only be completed. Russian troops have made several advances. The coolness with which Russia goes about her war preparations is wonderful. She has contracted for 10,000 tons of steamer coal at Newcastle and ordered a large quantity of war material at the Armstrong works and Newcastle. The last order will not be filled. The Russian Government has granted a war credit of 250,000,000 roubles, which amounts to about \$180,000,000. Its total military force is estimated at about 800,000 men and its naval force at about thirty-five iron clads and over two hundred torpedo boats.

England's preparations are no less extensive, and the Ameer, though he declares that he is able to defend Herat against the Russians without the aid of the British, is not to be left without help. The war preparations at Woolwich are immense. Two belted armor cruisers have been ordered at the Clyde and three thousand men are now at work on these. The Admiralty has ordered a number of gunboats of a new type to be used for the purpose of destroying torpedo boats. Besides these torpedo boats are to be bought in Spain. The strength of the British regular army is put at 188,000 men; reserves 47,000; militia, 125,000; and volunteers 215,000. A large war credit of \$20,000,000 has been voted for war preparations against Russia. One special preparation for war, which is regarded with some interest, is the watching of the Russian corvette "Strylax" by the British cruiser "Garnett." It is expected that these two vessels will move out of the harbor of Norfolk, Va., where they now are, in the event of war, and will engage each other.

Other countries are making military preparations so that they may defend their neutrality. Sweden, Denmark and Italy are preparing forces in case of emergency. France insists that Turkey must remain neutral and close the Dardanelles but despite Turkey's avowal that she will do so, very little has yet been done to make the Dardanelles impassable.

Last Monday, on bringing up the subject of the war credit, Mr. Gladstone made a powerful and telling speech. He hoped that the house would vote the whole of \$55,000,000 for preparations for war with Russia. He was loudly cheered and the war credit voted.

LOYAL IRELAND.

The Prince of Wales and the rest of the Royal party were shown every respect in Killarney, and on their departure on the 20th inst. for Dublin, they were cheered vociferously. Salutes were fired, and the national anthem was sung with such earnestness that it was impossible to doubt the sincerity of the people of Killarney. Between this and Limerick the party met with some hostile demonstrations, but on arriving at Limerick they were heartily received and presented with an address. On their arrival at Dublin the Nationalists made some en-

deavors to create a disturbance but were dispersed by the police. On the same day the Prince and Princess attended the Panchestown races near Dublin, and the Prince expressed a hope that he would be able to attend the races again next year. While in Dublin the Prince and Princess received an address from ten thousand Sunday-school children who marched up to their Royal Highnesses "with banner and song." A ball was given in honor of the royal party in Dublin and was a great success. The journey through the north of Ireland to Belfast was pleasant to the members of the royal family after the partly hostile demonstrations which they had had in Dublin and Cork. On Thursday, last week, they arrived at Belfast and were met by an immense assemblage. Here the duty of the police was quite different to what it had been at Mallow, Cork or Dublin, and it was all they could do to clear a way for the carriage of the royal party which was the object of so much cheering by the people. Going by train to Dundalk and Portadown, they were at many stations followed by enthusiastic crowds who ran beside the cars and cheered till the train was well under way again. At Dundalk and Portadown they received orations and addresses, as well as at other stations where there was a sufficiently long stoppage. The Prince and Princess landed a second time at Belfast from their yacht, on Friday, and although it rained heavily vast crowds assembled to welcome them. On their way to Baroncourt they were joyfully hailed by the populace of the different towns through which they passed.

William O'Brien M.P., for Mallow is agitating disturbances in Londonderry, which the Prince is going to visit shortly. The feeling between the Loyalists and Nationalists in Cork is still at exploding pressure, and on Sunday last there was some rioting which the police suppressed. It is asserted in Rome that the Pope will remonstrate with the Irish bishops in regard to their ugly course toward the Prince and Princess of Wales during their visit. His Holiness may write a letter to the Catholic clergy on their duty to Governments under which they live. It is stated in Dublin that the Queen will visit Ireland next autumn. If her Gracious Majesty does and receives any of the unfriendly demonstrations which have attended the visit of her son, there will be such a feeling of mortification amongst the loyal Irish and in England and Scotland, that Parnell and Mr. William O'Brien M.P., will have to look to their necks, and for the time at least, pocket their hostile feelings. The Prince of Wales was well received at Omagh, the preparations which the Nationalists had made being frustrated by the police who put a large body of them to flight, after capturing their black flags and drums.

JAMES TALBOT, aged 47, a cousin of the Earl of Shrewsbury, died in the New York county workhouse hospital, on Sunday. He was recently committed as a drunkard. He formerly held a commission in the British army but ran through his fortune.

BASE DYNAMITERS.

On Thursday last week, dynamiters attempted to blow up the Admiralty building in London, England. At eleven o'clock in the morning two loud, quick reports were heard and consternation took possession of all persons in the vicinity. The firemen and police were summoned and all the gates to the building were closed till an examination could be made. On cautiously looking inside, the detective at first thought that some explosive had been thrown in at a window and was exploded by concussion with the floor. This idea, however, was given up, and it is now believed that it was caused by gun cotton or dynamite contained in a small tin box which a stranger was seen to walk in with and place in a recess in the passage leading to the office. This idea was afterwards strengthened by the finding of some pieces of such clockwork as is used in dynamite machines. Mr. E. N. Swainson, Assistant Secretary and principal clerk of the Admiralty Buildings, received a severe scalp wound but will likely recover. Others were slightly hurt. The serious nature of these attempts to blow up large buildings in England, has caused several journals to advocate the passage of an act providing that persons causing explosions by dynamite with intent to maim or kill should suffer death by hanging.

AFFAIRS IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

Many a war has been lost through troops being unwilling to follow brave but unpopular leaders. This seems to have been the case in the Guatemalan war. Barrios had ordered two officers to take the place of two others whom the troops would not follow, these, perhaps on account of the danger they would have to undergo in reaching their positions were unwilling, and Barrios, the brave, was himself proceeding to take command when he was shot through the heart by a sharpshooter. In the struggle for the recovery of the body his son and son-in-law were killed.

American troops landed in Panama to protect American property there, and having made an agreement with the French Consul that American interests would not be interfered with and that the streets would not be barricaded, withdrew from the city. French influence reigned in Panama and the people there falsely boast that a protest from Paris caused the American troops to leave the city. An American bark captured by the rebels was retaken with sixty insurgents on board.

WE OFTEN HEAR of great persons, who have had influence in the world and great responsibilities to bear, taking up some very ordinary occupation for recreation. Gladstone has his trees to cut, and the Emperor Charles V. might have escaped the mania for making toys which took such hold on him in his old age if he had also had his trees to chop, or other such employment. The latest case of the kind is that of the Archduchess Maria Theresa, of Austria, who is learning to make jewellery in the shop of a Tyrolean worker.

A SAIL THROUGH THE AIR.
AN INCIDENT IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

"Oh, yes," said the stranger, who was seated opposite to me, "I was in the war."

We were in the night mail on our way to Holyhead. There were only two others in the compartment; a chance observation had led the conversation round to Lincoln and Grant, and one of the quartette had asked the speaker, who was evidently an American, if he remembered anything about the famous Civil War.

"Yes, I had two years of it, and then I was invalided."

"Wounded?" I asked.

"No, not to speak of: lungs gave way in consequence of a bad night's sleep."

"Would you mind telling us about it?" asked one of the party.

"Not at all, if you do n't want to get to sleep."

No one did, so the American settled himself down in his corner and began.

I was with Stanley down by Stone River, I was never backward in volunteering for risky expeditions, but I was fairly successful in getting clear. However, one night I was sent for and told I was to pass the picket lines to gain information as to a recent reinforcement which had joined the rebels. The plan was to run the pickets at night, spend the next day in hiding somewhere, and return the following night.

I'd had similar jobs before, and set off on this one without any extra misgiving. I had to cross a branch of the river about thirty feet wide, but I managed that easily enough with a couple of planks. I took more care than usual in piloting myself across, for it was fearfully cold weather, sleet and hail and all the rest of it. Pasting the pickets was not so easy, but by bidding my time I managed it, and found myself before daybreak well within the Confederate lines.

My idea was this. I knew the disposition of the camp exactly; if I could get a good post on the top of a tree, or on some height, I could observe the additional tents and calculate the number of the reinforcement. The difficulty was to get a good post for observation which would not be conspicuous.

About a mile away was a light eminence with an old windmill on its summit. The sails were still, and there was a general look of idleness about it, as was to be expected, seeing that the army was so near. I concluded that such a splendid post for observations would be pretty certain to be occupied; however it was worth making sure of. I therefore crept to a tree and carefully looked at the door of the windmill through my field-glass. I watched it for an hour—there was no sign of a human being. This made me bolder; I crept forward again, taking good care to keep myself from view, and again watched it. Still there was no movement. This was odd; if soldiers had been there there must have been some sign of them in two hours. I was becoming bolder still; I advanced to within a few yards, then crept up to the back of the mill and listened. Not a sound of any kind. Three minutes after I was inside.

This was such a tremendous piece of luck that I could scarcely help thinking there was a trap of some kind. However, there didn't seem to be, the place was deserted as the Sahara. I lost no time in getting to the top of the mill, and opening the trap-door which led to the parapet round the roof, put my head out to make my notes. I had a fine view of the valley, and in about a couple of hours I had drawn a map of the situation and made a lot of valuable notes. By that time I thought it prudent to withdraw; the day was getting on and I had not had anything to eat yet. It struck me that it was very odd the mill was unoccupied, and that in all probability some men would be coming to make a reconnoitre from it some time during the day. So I determined to shelter in the woods till night.

I shut the trap-door and descended the crazy ladder to the next story. Somehow or other my foot slipped as I was doing the next piece, and I fell. I snatched at a beam and just saved myself from coming smash to the bottom. I was hanging by one arm and a leg for half a minute before I recovered myself. Then I crept down to the floor and slipped out.

I had had rather a shock; one gets accustomed to changing being shot and so on in an engagement, but a near touch of breaking a neck unnerves one almost as if he were a civilian. I got among some trees about a hundred yards away and lay down for an hour, eating some crackers that I had in my pocket. Then I felt in my pocket for my papers.

Here was another shock; they were gone. They must have fallen out of my coat when I was swinging on that beam, and I had never noticed it. This was a great nuisance, as it necessitated another journey to that old mill. However, it had to be done; I couldn't return without my notes, and the longer I delayed fetching them the more risk of a picket coming into the neighborhood.

I was on the point of hastening across the piece of open ground which surrounded the base of the mill, when I saw the gleam of steel among the trees not fifty yards off. I drew back to my shelter like a snail into its presence. They advanced to within a few yards of the mill; I was on tenterhooks for fear they would enter it and discover my pocket-book. But they halted on the shell, half-afraid. I was discovered. But apparently the party were ignorant of my open space, a sergeant put a white mark on the side of the wall near the door, and commenced making some measurements on the ground. Evidently the position was to be occupied as a military post; that meant an advancement of their permanent lines almost to the edge of their pickets. If only they had postponed it for another day!

I watched the work progress with fearful anxiety, but they seemed in no hurry to go. The only consolation was that no one entered the mill. At last, about three o'clock, the party retired, leaving one man on watch. I watched them out of sight and then took my decision.

The sentry walked round and round the building in a monotonous circle. If I could reach the back while he was at the front, I could slip into the door while he was on the opposite side. I waited ten minutes for a favorable opportunity and then made the attempt.

The sentry was in front of the door as I reached the back of the mill. I waited to hear his slow tramp in my direction, which would enable me to reach the front, but to my horror no steps could I hear. He had chosen that moment of all others to halt in front of the door.

Judge of my feelings when I heard a voice in command apparently not two hundred yards away. It was too late to retreat. I could not advance. What was I to do?

However, the sentry heard the voice too, and recommenced his march. I followed him on hands and knees, reached the door and crept in just as the heads of the men appeared over the crest of the little hill. I was safe—but safe in a trap. However, I did not despair; they might not remain, and if only one man was left on guard I might at the worst manage with him. I found my pocket book and ascended the ladder up after me as quietly as I could. It was scarcely done before an officer entered the door.

"Hello! sergeant," he said to a man following him, "where's the ladder?"

"Don't know, captain, it was here yesterday."

"Then it must be here to-day; there's been a guard here, I suppose?"

"No, sir, the colonel said that—" I lost the rest of the sentence, evidently explaining why the place had been left unguarded. The officer looked very annoyed.

"Take a couple of men and get a ladder or rope, whichever you can find quickest, and tell Peterson to come here with eight men."

This was pleasant for me to hear, but worse was coming.

"Some of Carter's men have been here, I expect," said the captain to a lieutenant who had just entered, alluding to a band of free rangers that was the pest of both armies.

"They may be up there now," remarked the lieutenant.

"Give them a shot on the chance."

A moment after a bullet came whizzing through the trap-door. I managed to keep perfectly still, though it came unpleasantly near.

"Isn't worth while to waste powder till we know if any one's there," said Morgan, the young officer. I recognized him. I had once before been very near him in one of my expeditions.

"Any one here 's in a trap, at all events," said the captain contentedly; "there's no window big enough for a man to get out of, and he can't jump off the top. We can afford to wait."

I have twenty minutes to decide on what to do; by that time the sergeant would be back. I thought over all possible schemes of escape, but there was no one which seemed practicable. I might shoot the three men in the mill, but there were several more outside. Was there a hiding-place higher up which would conceal me against a search?

I determined to look. It was dusk by now, the night did fair to be a stormy one, a lurid light on the horizon showed where the sun had lately set. All this I could see from a small bulleye window, but round me it was rapidly becoming too dark to distinguish anything. I rose as quietly as I could and crept to the foot of the next ladder, taking off my boots to make less noise.

I reached the second and last floor in safety, I did not dare to draw up the ladder for fear of making a noise, so I crept about trying to find a crevice in which I might hide and cover myself up with loose planks and old sacking. But the conical-shaped room afforded no shelter; there were only the bare walls with occasional useless beams.

Then something happened which decided the question of hiding. My foot struck against a loose piece of iron, which fell clattering down the trap-door to the next floor. It made noise enough to startle a regiment. The instant reply to it was a shout, "Who's there?"

I made no answer. Almost immediately I heard the voice of the sergeant, who had returned with his men, they had brought a rope with them. I could hear an excited colloquy, but could not distinguish the words; then there was the sound of the rope being thrown up to the trap-door with a piece of wood attached to catch crosswise in the opening. A few minutes more and the captain and lieutenant were on the floor immediately beneath me.

Again they shouted up, but I made no reply. It seemed to me it was no good to do so. I was certain to be hanged as a spy even if I surrendered, so I had determined to fight it out. Soon the rope was thrown up to the trap-door near me, but I was prepared, and pushed it down again. They had lanterns so I could see them, while I was invisible, and thus far I had the advantage. However I could not keep it; shot after shot came whizzing up the hole and through the thin planking. I had to retreat as far from the hole as possible.

It was only a question of minutes now. It was true I could get on the roof; but what good would that do? They would follow me, and I must surrender or jump from the parapet and be dashed to a pulp forty feet below. However, one sticks to one's life pretty desperately, and I made for the roof. Up there I could at least hold my own for a time.

I climbed out and shut the trap behind me, closing it with a bar of iron. There had been no fastening to the other traps. Here I waited for what might happen.

A bullet soon showed that my pursues were just beneath me. I did not much fear their shots, as they had no idea which part of the roof I was on. Just to show them that I was in earnest I fired once or twice in return, but could not tell with what effect. I heard more men come up; they pushed and battered against the trap till I feared it must give. Then I heard the captain tell the sergeant to bring up his men and a beam to smash the door with.

The order was soon obeyed. The first blow was ineffectual, but it was evident a few more would remove the last between me and death. I looked wildly around me; nothing but black sky and rushing clouds, while just over my head towered the long, raking sails of the mill.

Crash! the first hole was made and I saw the end of the beam protruding from the broken plank. A desperate hope flashed through my brain. I kicked aside the clamp which held the sails motionless, climbed up the tottering wood-work and leaned to my right, clinging with all my might. Slowly the sails began to move, then more quickly. I felt my breath as they rushed through the air. Swiftly I flew with fearful velocity, passing on within six feet of the ground and then up into the air again like the pendulum of a clock. Before I had regained my breath and senses I was hanging by arms and legs to the motionless sail.

Crash! the door was broken through now. The sound brought me to full consciousness. I slid to the extremity of the sail and dropped to the ground. Another moment, and I was a race for life, as the pickets were alert. More than one rifle ball flew past my ears but the darkness favored me and I reached the river in safety. Without hesitation I plunged into the river and swam to the other side. But that was my last effort; I fell on the bank and couldn't rise. When I was found early in the morning by a reconnoitering party which Stanley sent in search of me, I was a mass of ice. I was insensible for several hours, and when I recovered my consciousness I found I was in for a complicated illness. The excitement and cold water had been too much for me.

However I had brought very valuable information, and the colonel exerted himself about me, and I retired invalided under very satisfactory circumstances. I hope I haven't bored you gentlemen.

We assured him he had not, and to make him certain of it I asked him to tell the story in print.

"Oh, yes, if you like, only don't put my name in it."

"I shall be sure not to," I replied, "for I don't know it."

"Ah, no, no more you do. Never mind, so much the better."—*Boy's Own Paper.*

PUZZLES.

BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILINGS.

- 1. Behead me, and I am hungry no more; Curtail me, and see me flat at your door; Complete, I will prove true to the core.
- 2. Behead me, and I can look very wise; Curtail me, for something I give baby cries; Complete, and religion under me lies.
- 3. Behead me, and I have a glorious aim; Curtail me, and steam and horse I can claim; Complete, and I take an humble name.
- 4. Behead, and I am blacker than night; Curtail, and I can reach any height; Complete, and I hint that all is right.

AN OLD PUZZLE.

Read correctly the following:—

Stand take to takings
I you throw my;
and if you stand stand it,
don't that I.
I will have to put neat
you
the table until you
stand
do it.

INCREASING AND DIMINISHING DIAMOND.

1. A consonant; 2, the whole; 3, a narrow way in a city; 4, water impregnated with salt from the ashes of wood; 5, a vowel.

HIDDEN PROVERB.

A word in each line.

- 1. Is there room for all in the carriage?
- 2. What time is it?
- 3. Do not hurry!
- 4. I received a gold pen for a Christmas present.
- 5. Have you ever met that lady before?
- 6. How that diamond glitters in the sunlight!

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

ENIGMA.—Holy Bible.
SQUARE WORD.—E M E N D
M A Y O R
E Y R I E
N O I L S
D R E S S

JUMBLE.—Speak gently! this is a fine thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good the joy when it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.

PHONETIC CHAOS.—Famous (Fay, mus).
SYNOPTICALS.—I, B-carriage, 2 St-or-age.

REB Your black walnut sewing-machine tables, your cabinet organ, or any other solid piece of furniture you may have, with a cloth moistened with kerosene oil, and you will quickly see an improvement, but keep it away from varnish.

BUTTONS.

"Button, button, who has the button," asked a glove that had been dropped on the toilet-table.

"I've got it," answered Jimmy's jacket. "I've several buttons in fact."

"No," put in the closet door, "I have it myself; the carpenter gave it to me."

"I had a dozen or so," said a boot, looking rather down at the heel.

"And I have a hundred or more," yawned the easy-chair, "but they don't button anything; they don't belong to the working class."

"Here's a bachelor's button," remarked a vase of flowers on the bureau.

"There's a button-wood tree in the garden," said the button-hook. "I suppose you all grew there."

"I know better than that," pouted the closet-door. "Mine grew in the veins of the earth, where all the precious metals are found. It's a poor relation of theirs."

"And we," added a pair of ivory sleeve-buttons, "we grew in the land of the white elephant. We were carved from the tusks of the leader, who threaded the jungles and swam the rivers at the head of his troops."

"My buttons," said the glove, "were nearly related to the gem which Cleopatra dissolved for Antony. They were mother-of-pearl, grown in the shell of the pearl oyster, for which divers risk their lives."

"That's something of a fish story," thought Jimmy's jacket. "My buttons are only glass; but glass is sometimes made of sand, and who knows but their atoms may have been swept down to the sea-shore from 'farthest India?'"

"And I," whispered the bachelor's button, "I sprang from a tiny seed, with all my splendor of blue and purple wings, like the Afrite from the jar which the fisherman found on the beach. It is a miracle how I was packed away there!"—*St. Nicholas.*

"DIDN'T I, DAN?"

"Jimmy, have you watered my horse this morning?"

"Yes, uncle, I watered him; didn't I, Dan?" he added, turning to his younger brother.

"Of course you did," responded Dan.

The gentleman looked at the boys a moment, wondering a little at Jimmy's words; then he rode away.

This was Mr. Harley's first visit with his nephews, and thus far he had been pleased with their bright, intelligent faces and kind behavior. Still there was something in Jimmy's appeal to his brother that impressed him unfavorably, he could hardly tell why; but the cloud of disfavor

had vanished from his mind when, two hours later, he turned his horse's head homeward. Just in the bend of the road he met his nephews, Jimmy bearing a gun over his shoulder.

"Did your father give you permission to carry that gun?" he inquired.

"Yes, sir," replied Jimmy; "didn't he, Dan?"

"Of course he did," said Dan.

"And of course I believe you, Jimmy, without your brother's word for it," said Mr. Harley.

Jimmy's face flushed and his bright eye fell below his uncle's gaze. Mr. Harley noticed his

he looked as if he would like to vanish from his uncle's sight.

"Not always," he murmured, looking down at his boots.

"My dear boy, I was afraid of this," said Mr. Harley kindly. "The boy who always speaks the truth has no need to seek confirmation from another. Do you mean to go through life always having to say: 'Didn't I, Dan?'"

"No, uncle; I'm going to try to speak the truth so that people will believe me as well as Dan," said Jimmy, impulsively.

Mr. Harley spent the season with his nephews, and before he left he had the pleasure of hear-

necessary to send off a swarm, the bees go to work to make a queen. A worker maggot, or if there happens to be none in the hive, a worker egg, is selected near the edge of the comb. Two cells next door to the one in which this maggot is are cleared out, and the dividing walls are cut down, so that three ordinary cells are turned into one. The food which the worker worm has been feeding on is removed, and the little creature is supplied with a new kind of food,—a royal jelly. Change of food, a larger room, and a different position,—the queen's cell hangs down instead of being horizontal,—these three changes of treatment turn the bee that is developing from a worker into a queen. She is different in her outer shape, different in almost all her organs, and different in every single instinct. There is nothing else in all nature that seems to me more wonderful than this.

For fear that one queen may not come out all right the provident little creatures usually start two or three queen-cells at once. It is curious to watch the first queen as she comes out. She moves up and down the combs looking for other queen-cells, and if she finds one, she falls upon it in the greatest excitement and stings her rival to death. Sometimes, by accident, two new queens come out at the same time; then it is wonderful to see the bees. They clear a space and bring the two rival queens together, and stand back to watch the fight. And it is a royal fight indeed; a fight to the death, for they never give up till one or the other is fatally stung. The victor is then accepted as sovereign.—*St. Nicholas.*

A CHARACTERISTIC OF SELF-MADE MEN.

What they do, they do thoroughly. Many people know everything, and yet know nothing; they read on all subjects, but master no subject.

Robert Hall was once asked whether he thought Dr. Rippis a clever man? He replied that "probably he was, naturally, but he had laid so many books on his brains that they could not move."

Self-made men have read but few books, but how thoroughly they have mastered those few! Better one rood of land you can hold for your own for ever than acres held in uncertain occupation. One thing at a time, and do it well—yea, as well as you can.

"Billy Gray, what do you presume to scold me for? You are a rich man, it is true, but didn't I know you when you were nothing but a drummer?"

"Well," said Mr. Gray, "didn't I drum well, eh? didn't I drum well?"

The men who have risen from the ranks have all done their drumming well.—*Smiles.*



nephew's confusion and rode on without further comment.

"This map of North America is finely executed; did you draw it, Jimmy?" asked Mr. Harley that afternoon, while looking over a book of drawings.

"Yes, sir," replied Jimmy, with a look of conscious pride; then turning to his brother he added, "didn't I, Dan?"

Mr. Harley closed the book and laid it on the table.

"Jimmy," he began, "what does this mean? To every question that I have asked you to-day you have appealed to Dan to confirm your reply. Cannot your own word be trusted?"

Jimmy's face turned scarlet, and

ing the people say, "What's come over Jimmy Page? He never says lately, 'didn't I, Dan?'"

Mr. Harley thought it was because Jimmy was gaining confidence in himself. Do you, children?—*Little Sower.*

MAKING A QUEEN.

Bees do not usually want more than one queen. In fact, they will not have more than one unless the swarm has grown so large as to crowd the hive and they are going to found a colony, or "swarm," as it is called; in which case each family will need a sovereign. As soon as it is clear to the wisecakes that it will be

THE WEEK.

WE SHALL ANSWER some questions next week, and invite other subscribers who have questions they would like answered, to contribute to our question and answer column. This department must be made of interest to every reader and to do so we shall have to reject such questions as are not interesting reading for all.

WAR WITH REBELS.

The butchery at Frog Lake by Cree Indians has been confirmed and denied several times, but it is now thought a certainty. Riel holds his position as a prophet well. He goes about with a small cross and proclaims himself Antichrist, trying to convince the half-breeds that he is superhuman and is going to be their deliverer. He proclaimed that the sun would be darkened by him on the 15th of this month, when he knew the partial eclipse of the sun would take place and told his followers not to believe in him if the sun were not darkened. John Kerry, one of the prisoners who escaped from Riel's clutches, says that Riel personally superintended the pillage of his shop. So far as he could tell, half the rebels were armed with shot guns, and the other half had rifles. Two brothers named Kerr, who are half-breeds, were arrested for telling a telegraph operator that he had better make his escape. Riel held a council of his twelve ministers and advised that the men should be released as he had always found them good fellows. Their lives were accordingly spared. They returned to Batoche's Crossing but left again on being warned by a friendly Indian that their lives were not safe. The most reliable accounts of the numbers of Riel's forces say that he has not as many as a thousand followers, although there are many Indians ready to join him should he prove at all successful. The number of half-breeds under him who are properly armed do not amount to two hundred men. A telegram from Fargo in Dakota territory says that a hundred and fifty Montana Indians have gone north to join Riel, and that if the troubles continue much longer many warriors from Wyoming, Montana and Black Hills will also join the rebels in the North-West. On the 21st instant, a report, which afterwards proved true, was received here. It stated that Fort Pitt had been captured five days previously and that two policemen had been killed. The attack was made by Big Bear and his band of Indians, and Little Poplar and his band, amounting to over three hundred Indians in all. The fort on the other hand was held by twenty-one policemen. Inspector F. J. Dickens, who is a son of the great novelist, commanded the force in the fort and in his description of the fight he gives the following details:—On the 15th April, Chief Big Bear and his band of Indians approached the fort and sending a messenger demanded that arms and ammunition be given him by the police. Inspector Dickens answered that they would never be given. Scouts returning from Frog Lake were at this time passing the fort and were fired upon by the Indians, who were enraged at the refusal of the police to give them the arms they demanded. An exciting fight followed, one policeman named Cowan being killed, and another named Loosby wounded. The latter seeing that he would be unable to fight the Indians single handed, ran for the fort for safety. Loosby was hotly pursued but reached the fort without further injury. The redskins were brought to a stop by the police opening fire on them from the barracks. Four Indians

were killed and several wounded, and the rest driven back. The Indians numbered about 250, but notwithstanding their superior numbers, they did not stand before the fire of the police. Just before firing commenced chief factor McLean, of the Hudson's Bay Company, had a parley with Big Bear, who told him that he intended to kill only the police, and if the civilians would leave the fort they would be safe. Believing that the Indians so much out-numbered the garrison that they would be able to take the fort, and anxious for the safety of the women and children, of whom there was a large number, McLean determined to accept Big Bear's terms. He then left the fort with all the civilians, and they are now with the Indians. The police, then reduced to 22 men, left in a scow for Battleford, bringing with them all the arms and ammunition in the barracks. Before leaving Fort Pitt the police received word from McLean that the Indians had coal oil and fire arrows prepared, and were ready to fire the fort if the police remained. The conduct of the police was gallant in every respect. On their arrival at Battleford Col. Morris sent the police band to meet them, and they marched into the barracks amid the cheers of the whole population. It may be stated that Fort Pitt is no more than an ordinary log house. Battleford has been attacked by a number of Indians and half-breeds but without any serious results. Quite a sensation was caused in the Fort by the death of Frank Smart, who was killed while out scouting, and who had three bullets through his body when found three miles distant from Battleford. The garrison of the place was again greatly excited on the arrival of five of the police who had fought at Fort Pitt and who told the story of their encounter with the rebels. The Battleford garrison were continually fearing an attack by a large force of rebel Indians, but the arrival of Col. Otter and his column of volunteers on the 24th inst. relieved them from any fears concerning their safety. The Indians left on the approach of the troops and all is now quiet at Battleford. The houses in that part of the village of Battleford, which the people in the fort had not been able to go to before the arrival of the troops, were found untouched. Instructor Payne's store was visited. Flour was spilt all over the floors, the furniture was smashed and the body of Payne himself was found in a pig-stye with three gashes on the head. Nothing has so far been heard in Battleford concerning the civilians who left Fort Pitt and accepted Big Bear's protection. There is much fear concerning them, as Big Bear cannot be trusted. Col. Otter will likely make an attack on some of the hostile Indians north of Battleford and especially on Poundmaker.

The great event of the campaign so far has been a fight between General Middleton's forces and the rebels, fifteen miles south of Batoche's Crossing. At nine o'clock on the morning of Friday the 24th inst., the following troops under Gen. Middleton were advancing from Clarke's to Batoche's Crossing:—Infantry—90th Battalion, 204; C Company, Toronto School of Infantry, 40; Royal Grenadiers, 250. Artillery—A Battery, Quebec, 120; Winnipeg Field Battery, 52; and, Cavalry—Capt French's command, 25, and Col. Boulton's volunteers, 60. Each of the batteries had two 9-pounder muzzle-loading rifled guns with fuse and shrapnell and precision shells and case shot. Scouts, commanded by Major Boulton, were a short distance ahead of the main forces. Suddenly the rebels advanced from the side of the Saskatchewan river through a deep gully, and almost before the scouts were aware of it they

received a volley of bullets. The rebels had come out of the ravine mounted on horses, and, after having fired on the scouts, retired again and poured a second heavy fire on the volunteers. The Indians, according to their custom, got behind trees or small unevenness in the ground and fired from behind shelter. The volunteers were ordered to fire only when they got a good sight of the enemy and then to fire in volleys. All the time the Indians kept up a terrible howling and their war-whoops could be heard through all the noise of battle. At one time the opposing forces were within thirty yards of each other. Though often driven back into the ravine, the Indians rallied time and again, but about one o'clock, after four hours of very hard fighting, they were driven back down the ravine, the volunteers pursuing. The enemy disappeared among the bluffs and the retreat was sounded by Major Buchan.

To dislodge the enemy from the bluffs where they had taken refuge, and from which they kept up a heavy fire on the volunteers, was the next care of Gen. Middleton, who while riding to the front on the first encounter with the enemy had a bullet put through his fur cap, narrowly escaping being killed. He caused the guns to be placed so that they might rain down their destructive fire on the rebels. They however, were so well hidden that the firing had little effect for some time.

The Indians' war-whoop was heard only at intervals and they and the half-breeds seemed to have spent most of their ammunition, for the firing from the bluffs had nearly ceased. A log house in the middle of the ravine had been occupied by rebels, and on the advance of the troops toward this they were received by a destructive fire. The log house was finally captured, and a lot of provisions, which it contained, secured.

Finally the troops retired from the battlefield to camp, having completely routed the enemy. They had not been long in camp before thirty mounted rebels suddenly made their appearance and began jeering at the volunteers from a distance. The artillery was ordered to be brought to bear on them and the men soon had to retire. It was not till six o'clock that all the rebels had left. The rebel numbers were estimated at 300 in all, half of whom were half-breeds. Their force was probably under this number, however. Twelve were taken prisoners and it is thought that at least fifteen were killed. The dead among the volunteers numbered nine, two of whom were killed in the first charge. The wounded numbered forty-two. Some of the most serious wounds were from buck-shot, and the use of this by the rebels shows how much in need they were of ammunition. The volunteers stood their baptism of fire well and were complimented on their behaviour by Gen. Middleton. It is probable that there will be more fighting within the next few days.

JEFFERSON DAVIS, the ex-President of the Confederate States, it will be remembered, was recently very ill, but he is still living on a very handsome estate bequeathed to him by a lady who admired his character as a politician. He is living, however, under sufferance as a rebel, his case having been allowed to drop. Charles O'Connor, the noted New York lawyer offered at one time to plead his case for him and get him off, but Mr. Davis thought it safer to let well alone. A few days ago, Col. Horn, editor of the *Mercury* of Meriden, forwarded an application to President Cleveland for the pardon of Mr. Jefferson Davis.

GENERAL GRANT.

All hopes concerning Gen. Grant have been rudely broken by a telegram which announces that a new illuminating instrument has revealed dire disorders in the patient's throat, which show that eventual recovery is impossible. Death has been cheated of his prey once despite the doctors' wise saws and may not these be again deceived? All telegrams up to this one were hopeful. On the 21st instant he took a drive in New York Park and seemed no worse. The newspapers have men watching continually in a room near Grant's dwelling, for the announcement of the General's death. May they wait longer than for the death of Commodore Vanderbilt, which took seven months to accomplish and which the reporters watched for for that length of time? Flags were flying, last Monday, in the streets where General Grant lives, in commemoration of his birthday.

RUSSIA'S ENCROACHMENTS AND STRENGTH.

The encroachments of Russia in the direction of India have been constant since the year 1659 which marked the accession of Peter the Great to the Czarom. India was then separated, on the west, from Russia by all the land between it and the Oural river, and on the north by all the land between it and a line drawn from the sources of the Oural to the Irish river just south of Omsk. At the end of the 18th century Russia's boundary north of India was represented by a line from Lake Balkash to the Aral Sea and thence to the north of the Caspian Sea. The surroundings of the Sea of Azof had also been acquired by Russia. Since then the march of Russia southward has been continuous. Since the Crimean War nearly the whole of Turkestan has become Russian territory and now the northern boundary of Afghanistan is the Russian limit. Russia has a large army whose strength can only be rudely computed. In wealth, which is the sinews of war, she is weak. Her debt is enormous and to some extent an unknown quantity. Her industries are stagnant, her commerce is not in the hands of her people. The only path of ambition is the army, so that all that is masculine in her is ever eager for war. The army is the nation. The Czar is idolized as its head, but is infinitely mightier as a promoter of war than as an advocate of peace. The Russian army is composed in round numbers of 650,000 infantry, 45,000 sharpshooters, 25,000 frontier battalions, 45,000 cavalry, 15,000 Cossacks, 80,000 artillerymen, and 20,000 engineers. This makes a total of 880,000 men presumably ready for war. Besides these there are the militia of which there are about 150,000.

The English army on the other hand is composed of 188,000 regular soldiers, 47,000 reserves, 125,000 militia, and 215,000 volunteers; in all 575,000 men. This of course is not counting the Indian army which numbers about 180,000 men, and the Afghan army numbering 60,000 men. The difference however is great and lies chiefly in this, that England can wield her mighty weapon with ease, while Russia's has comparatively little behind it.

THAT CHINA, the oldest nation in the world, has still a great deal of native genius, is shown by the fact that an immense stone bridge has been built by Chinese engineers over the arm of the Chinese Sea at Lugnag. The bridge is built entirely of stone, is five miles long and has three hundred arches, each seventy feet wide.

EGYPT AND THE SOUDAN.

There has been a great deal of talk concerning the suppression of the *Bosphore Egyptian* and that event, unimportant enough in itself, at one time caused a report that France would at once send a fleet to Alexandria if Egypt refused to give full redress for the paper's suppression. A very little thing will serve France as an excuse to go to war, and as Mr. Gladstone had avowed responsibility for the act of suppression, it was feared that it might lead to complications between France and England, which in the present state of affairs with Russia would be very unwelcome. The affair is still unsettled and there are various conjectures as to the outcome. All official relations between France and Egypt were broken off and this created quite a sensation in Paris, for it is understood to mean that France and Russia have an understanding between them, and that they are concerting against England. Earl Granville instructed Sir Evelyn Baring, the British Minister in Egypt, to support Nubar Pasha in his suppression of the paper and to make no concessions to France.

Sir Stafford Northcote, the Conservative leader in the House of Commons, has expressed his opinion that the retention of the control of Egypt was all important for England's interest, and that, if for no other reason than as part of England's duty to the people of India, the Government should maintain a proper position in Egypt. At all events England should make sure that the Suez Canal would be always at her disposal for the transit of British troops. The troops now on the Nile have been ordered to withdraw to Wady Halfa.

Steadily the Mahdi's troops are leaving him, and it is reported that he and his rival met in battle, when the original false prophet was defeated and two of his governors killed. Berber is said to be in open rebellion against the Mahdi. An Arab chief with seven hundred followers has started to capture Oman Digna. In the armies of the Mahdi every company has its linen flag, which invariably bears the cross swords that form the military device of the Mahdi; but the color of the flag varies, each regiment having its own, and, in fact, being known by its color. Deeds of bravery are rewarded by a present of gold, and any private may by continued gallantry raise himself to the rank of emir and command a regiment which is composed of ten companies of ten men each. When the Mahdi commands in person he is accompanied by ten emirs, who constitute his staff, by ten officers, who act as aides de camp, and by four mounted standard-bearers. These twenty-four immediate companions of the General-in-chief are alone eligible to sit on courts martial and councils of war.

OTTO FUNK, otherwise John Talbot, a medical student, who created a sensation a few months ago as the hero of the plot to blow up the public library in Chicago by means of an infernal machine, has been arrested, and is charged with being engaged in another dynamite scheme. Funk was caught digging a ditch upon the Chicago University grounds, and confessed he was preparing to blow up his sweetheart, Jennie Gibson, as she approached the university along the path she always took when going to class. In the path leading to the university were found two "death traps," carefully concealed beneath the surface.

THE TOWN OF WIEZNICZ (pronounced Vischitz) in Austrian Galicia, was burning for four days. Six hundred families were burned out of their houses, one hundred and fifty of which were destroyed.

AN INQUEST was held on the mutilated remains of Preller, the man supposed to have been murdered at St. Louis. A photograph of Maxwell was recognized by William Roath of St. Louis, as that of a person named Walter Maxwell whom he used to know as a student at Clevedon College, Northampton, England. His father was a wealthy potter and Maxwell being very eccentric was not at all given to study but often went on sprees. It is thought that Maxwell assumed his cousin's name, as the cousin passed the doctor's degree while Maxwell had not.

THE DREADED SNOW AVALANCHE descended on twenty-four persons at Seydisford, Iceland, and killed them.

IT IS FEARED that the Asiatic cholera has reappeared at Cairo as seven persons have died there lately of a disease resembling cholera.

A TERRIBLE VOLCANIC ERUPTION occurred in the east end of the Island of Java when a number of plantations were cleared of all growth, and over a hundred persons were killed. The mountain from which the eruption took place is the largest one in the island of Java and is called Semeroo. A large coffee plantation was completely destroyed.

THE NEWMARKET HORSE RACE was WON by PIZARTO.

A RIFLE BULLET passed through the windows of a second class car bound from St. John to Halifax. The train had just started from Milford station when the shot was fired. The ball grazed the hand of one passenger and passed through the hat of another. The occurrence is a mystery.

A FORTUNE after being lost does not often turn up again, especially if it has been lost in the ocean. A case has just happened where a man who had lost a check for \$40,000, on the wrecking of the "Daniel Steinman," at Sambro, a year ago, has recovered his lost money. The paper was readable, though badly blurred by the salt water.

IT IS PROPOSED to hold the first general exhibition of the products of Germany in Berlin some time in 1888. Austria will be the only foreign nation represented by exhibits.

ELEVEN MEN while working in a mine on the Homestake Mountain, on Eagle River, Colorado, were buried alive by a snow-slide.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON does not forget the famous poet who was born there, and yearly celebrates the anniversary of Shakespeare's birth. On the 23rd inst. the three hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of the dramatist was celebrated. The town was brilliantly decorated and church bells chimed all day. Strangers in crowds thronged the town.

THE MORMONS, despite all adverse circumstances, do not mean to lose ground, and have sent out missionaries to the South Atlantic states to procure as many converts as possible. They, in fact, expect as many as seven hundred willing conversions to their modes of life, this year.

EVERY NOW AND AGAIN we hear of some one being poisoned by eating canned fruit or vegetables, but dealers generally manage to gloss the circumstance over in some way. Lizzie and Amanda Hamilton and Kate Simpson died at Northport, Ohio, after eating canned fruit. Several other members of the Hamilton family are still ill.

THE PULLMAN CAR COMPANY'S repair shops at Philadelphia have been burned, resulting in a loss of \$150,000 to the company.

A CUFF AND COLLAR MANUFACTURER, Augustus Hoexter, who has many creditors in New York, skipped the boundary and is now in Quebec. Being charged with no extraditable offence, the authorities in Quebec refused to arrest him.

ON TUESDAY LAST a tornado struck Denison city, in Texas, and damaged a dozen buildings. Three wooden churches were moved several feet, and the roofs of two business houses were carried away. A woman, happening to be under one of these when it came down, was badly crushed. Prairie Grove, in Texas, has also been the scene of a great storm, which demolished a school house in which were fifty children and tore it to pieces. Only one child was killed but several were badly injured. Five houses including the post-office were utterly wrecked. Mr. La Xin Gentry had his house brought down about his ears, and he and his wife and child were killed.

THE MYSTERIOUS SICKNESS at various Spanish ports has turned out to be cholera morbus, or cholera, which is a light form of cholera, and not contagious. It is feared that before long this light form will change into the Asiatic cholera.

AMBITIOUS GERMANY, in accordance with that instinct which makes her so desirous of spreading her borders, is preparing a series of enormous colonial enterprises, we are told, and sooner or later is going to possess Zanzibar, on the East African coast.

KING LEOPOLD of Belgium, who fitted out the Congo expedition to the Congo River, under Stanley, two years ago, is desirous of having himself called King of the New Congo State, and for this purpose he has sent a letter to his Chamber of Deputies asking for authority to do so.

THE RECORDER OF LONDON, who sits in the Central Criminal Court at the Old Bailey, charged the Grand Jury strongly against Cunningham and Burton who were arrested on suspicion of having perpetrated the recent dynamite outrages in London. The two men were indicted for treason felony, and their trial will begin on the 11th of May. The prisoners say that they expect witnesses from America who will prove that they were away at the time the explosion at the Tower took place.

THE NEWS FROM CHINA is very meagre this week. On the 22nd inst., Chinese troops defeated and dispersed the rebels of Cambodia near Shihoo. Curiously enough a day later the insurgents surprised the French, captured several guns and massacred many Europeans. The French and Chinese have therefore a common enemy to fear. The report that several hundred Catholic converts and foreigners were assassinated in the Provinces of Yunnan and Kweichow is confirmed.

AS MANY as two thousand persons, most of whom were Irish, left Queenstown for America within less than a week.

ONE WOULD THINK the French would be so ashamed of the work done by the guillotine at the time of the Revolution that they would abolish the instrument. They do not, however, and now it is used for carrying out the law instead of breaking it. A murderer has just been beheaded at Paris by the guillotine.

THE SCOTT ACT elections in the county of Frontenac and in Kingston city, will take place on the 21st of May.

THE WORKMEN in Victoria city, British Columbia, are agitating against the Chinese and trouble is feared.

THE PERSONS who can most easily put down the present injurious system of "large parcel" land ownership in England are the land owners themselves. The work has been taken up by a company of rich landowners in London who intend to buy up land and sell it in small lots.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA proposes to be crowned Emperor of Central Asia in a year or so.

Sir Wm. Collins, in a lecture on the evils of alcohol, delivered recently before the Glasgow Y. M. C. A., said:—"As to mental work, we have Sir Henry Thompson's well-considered testimony that, 'of all people he knows who cannot stand alcohol, the brain worker can do so least.' And let me ask any young man here who may seem to undervalue such testimony, which is confirmed by a cloud of witnesses, and thinks himself strong enough to tamper with this mocker—is your nature much stronger and nobler than that of our national poet, Robert Burns? or than that of Hartley Coleridge, or Lord Byron, who, as Macaulay tells us, ruined his fine intellect by ardent spirits and Rheinisch wine? or that of gentle Charles Lamb, with his sad and bitter cry:—"Could the youth to whom the flavor of the first wine is delicious as the opening scenes of life, look into my desolation. To see all godliness emptied out of him, and yet not able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own ruin; could he see my fevered eye, feverish with last night's drinking, and feverishly looking for to-night's repetition of the folly; could he but feel the body of death out of which I cry hourly, and with fever outcry, to be delivered, it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all the pride of its mantling temptation."

DO TEMPERANCE PEOPLE value temperance literature as they should? We fear not. And yet there is no more powerful agency at work in the temperance movements than the press. The writings of such men as Dr. F. R. Lees, Dr. Richardson, Dr. Carpenter, and hosts of others, if read, would bring conviction of the truthfulness of total abstinence to the mind as nothing else could do. We cannot do better than spread good temperance literature. Our American friends are about to hold a great temperance centennial. In writing about the centennial the Rev. W. F. Crafts, speaking of literature, remarks:—"The temperance century teaches us also that we must multiply the works of Temperance Societies and churches by a generous use of temperance literature. Wherever the harvest of prohibition has been reaped, there has first been a springtime, under the motto 'Sow the State knee deep with temperance literature.' Like Luther, we must throw ink at the devil. The printing press must run before the carriage of prohibition, and cry, 'Prepare the way.' We must reach the mouth by way of the eyes and the brain. Temperance stories should abound in every Sabbath-School library. Free reading-rooms for boys should be opened in every community. Every State Legislature should be induced to put text-books on alcohol into its common schools. To educate is to eradicate."

DR. F. R. LEES makes some wise and judicious remarks on the Home and the Drink Shop. He says that we cannot serve two masters. Which then will you serve? There is no affinity—no common tendency and helpfulness—between the home and the drinkshop. Put them side by side, watch their aims, their means, their ends, and you will see that they are as different as light from darkness, as hostile as virtue to vice as antagonistic as food to poison. Home is the cradle of innocence, the temple of trust, the nursery of affection. The drinkshop is the fountain of demoralisation, the nest of disease, the sepulchre of hope! Over the home the angels of love and purity preside—in the brewery and beer-shop, in the distillery and dramshop, the evil spirits of lust, appetite, and avarice rule and reign supreme. Reader! which do you support?

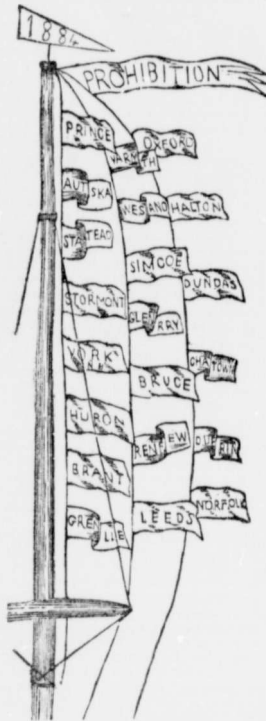
MR. MOODY says that over eighty out of every hundred of the children of drunkards die drunkards at last. This is appalling.



War Notes.

Results of the Campaign OF 1884.

TWENTY-ONE VICTORIES!



WELLAND.—There was a largely attended Scott Act meeting held in this county, when the general opinion was, that if the Act were again submitted to a vote in the county it would be gained. The last vote took place in November, 1881, when the Act was defeated by a majority of 768. It was decided to employ Mr. D. L. Huff, who has been doing Scott Act work in the County of Haldimand, to enter upon the work of holding meetings in different parts of the county for a few weeks in view of calling a Convention of properly appointed representatives, at which time, and by which Convention the future definite action of the friends of the movement shall be fixed. A great County Convention will be held in the town of Welland, on Tuesday, May 5th. Prominent temperance workers from all parts of the county are expected to be present.

NEW WESTMINSTER DISTRICT, B.C.—On the 30th of last month a large meeting was held in the Drill Shed, Victoria, for the purpose of considering whether it would not be well to submit the Scott Act to the electors of the New Westminster District. Nothing was definitely decided, but an Executive Committee to see to the calling of temperance meetings was appointed. Once the work has been well begun in British Columbia it will, no doubt, make rapid progress. Already the city of Victoria is being canvassed for funds with which to carry on the work.

KINGSTON.—The announcement in the Kingston News that the voting on the Scott Act would occur in Kingston on the 21st of May created quite an excitement among the temperance people. It appears that some anti-Scott Act men knew of the date for some days but they kept it very quiet. A warm contest is anticipated. The anti-Scott Act men have engaged a store already wherein to hold meetings.

LENNOX.—The temperance workers of Napanee are arranging to have the delegates from the eastern provinces, eastern states and England drop off at Napanee on their way to the Supreme Grand Lodge meeting at Toronto and take part in the grand Scott Act meeting which is to be held at Napanee on the 23rd or 25th of May. Several have already signified their willingness to comply with the request.

HALTON.—The County Council has voted \$600 to have the Scott Act enforced. The Council finds it pays to do so, for, in 1880, under license, \$583.14 was spent on the poor of one township, that of Esqueving. In 1884, under the Scott Act, only \$133.55 was spent in the same township.

ONTARIO.—It is expected that a branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be formed at Pickering to help on the work in the county of Ontario.

TORONTO.—At a recent meeting in this city, two wards, St. Andrew's and St. Patrick's, were reported in an advanced state of organization.

HASTINGS.—The petitions have been circulated and more signatures than were necessary have been obtained.

ST. CATHERINES.—The Scott Act petition from St. Catharines has been deposited with the registrar.

HALDIMAND.—The Scott Act petition for this county was posted at the Sheriff's office on the 20th ult.

WE READ in the Royal Templar that the new International Park at Niagara Falls has been secured for the 14th, 15th and 16th of July, 1885, by the Royal Templar Dominion Council of Canada and Newfoundland, and that a great prohibition camp meeting will be held on the dates mentioned. All preparations for accommodation, etc., will be arranged and a hearty invitation is extended to the temperance masses to come and enjoy the three days meetings, to see the sights and to hear the brightest and the best of the advocates of the great question now moving the people of this continent. There will be no admission fee to the Park or to any of the meetings. Monster excursions from every point within reasonable distance in Ontario or New York State have been arranged for, and the lowest transportation rates of the season will be given.

IN ANSWER to several enquiries as to where copies of the Canada Temperance Act may be procured with all amendments, we can give no better instruction than to address the member of Parliament for your county. We have copies of the Act both in French and English, but the latest amendments have only been published as yet in parliamentary papers.

IN FRANCE, a wine country, there were 164 suicides caused by drink in the year 1848-9. This rapidly increased and less than twenty years later there were nearly 500 suicides, all caused by the use of light alcoholic drinks.

CROOKS ACT IN PRACTICE.

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE in the county of Frontenac writes to the News concerning what the Crooks Act has done for that county within a very short time. He says it caused two boys to fight like dogs, whilst an elder brother of one of them stood by with a club to see that no one interfered, till one of the fighters ate off the other's eyebrow. It caused a young man to try and eat up his father. It caused a damaged hand and a black eye to a J. P., and shortly after a town councillor was also afflicted in the same manner, still, again, a man who had got his nose broken through the influence of the Crooks Act, had to make a journey to a doctor to have the pieces put together. And then, as if this were not enough, there was a stabbing affray. Having tried what the Crooks Act can do, and hoping for something better, the electors of Frontenac county are going to try for the Scott Act.

EVERY BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENT in Shubuta, Missouri, with the exception of one, joins in declaring that the closing of all saloons in that town has been "beneficial in every way, morally, socially, educationally and financially. The \$10,000 that would have gone into the tills of the saloon keepers, and pockets of the distillers, has been distributed among the merchants for the necessities of life." A Justice of the Peace declares that even old toppers spent their money on their families, and that there was no more drunkenness.

IN THE YEAR 1868 one asylum in New York had 2,153 persons under treatment as inebriates, and out of this number no less than 1,300 were daughters of rich parents.

WE ARE WAITING for the appointment of polling days in a large number of counties which have sent in their petitions to have the Scott Act submitted to them.

HERE IS A SIGN of the TIMES taken from the advertising columns of the Daily Telegraph:—"Get totters! 5 per cent discount on watches, clocks, and jewellery."

A SUIT, arising from the Great Eastern Steamship not sailing as by agreement to the New Orleans Exhibition, showed that the estimated profit on the champagne to be used on board was \$45,000. Just think how much must be made out of the liquor traffic, when \$45,000 is the profit made on champagne during one voyage. One of the least reasons we have for objecting to the liquor traffic, but nevertheless a strong one, is that it encourages a class of lazy men who might be otherwise employed advantageously to the country. Is it right that any man should make a fortune out of his poorer fellows, and that without working for it?

NEARLY 48 YEARS AGO Temperance societies on the anti-spirit basis, were formed among British troops serving in India, and among their supporters is to be found the name of Capt. Havelock, afterwards so famous as General Sir Henry Havelock. After a long interval, during which the British army in India suffered incalculable losses through the drinking that was going on without interruption, a new start was made by Rev. J. G. Gregson, a Missionary to India. The number of abstainers in the British Indian army is considerably over ten thousand.

FLAGS HOISTED IN 1885.



STATE OF THE POLL.

Table with columns for PLACE, 1878, and FOR AG'ST. It lists various locations and their corresponding poll results for the years 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, and 1885. The table ends with a Total Majority of 43,739.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRICULUM LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

May 10.—Phil. 2:5-16.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

Naturally, in teaching this lesson, we dwell briefly on the Epistle to the Philippians, when and where written, and the circumstances that led to it.

The subject of the lesson is, imitation of Christ. Show the need of an ideal and an example, and the highest and the best. Note it is the mind or spirit rather than the outward forms that we must imitate.

Illustration. From the aiming high with an arrow.

Illustrations. (1) Improvement in any kind of work comes from knowing what others have done, and going beyond that. We build on their foundation. Few will be very proficient in any art, as painting or architecture, or in any business or mechanical work, who do not study the best examples. (2) We need not only laws and descriptions of what is right, but an example which sets before our eyes the reality. Read a description of a machine, and you can get but a faint idea of it unless you have seen one. Even from the full description of the temple in the Bible, it has been found almost impossible to form an accurate model. No one could decide on the form of the golden candlestick of the temple till a model of it was found on the Arch of Titus at Rome.

I. We should imitate Christ in his self-denial for the good of others (vers. 2-8). Help the scholars to realize what Christ was before he came into this world, that they may see how great his condescension. This is a voluntary self-sacrifice.

Illustrate by Iphigenia, the beautiful daughter of King Agamemnon, in early Greek history, who was compelled to be a sacrifice to save Greece. Contrast this with the voluntary sacrifice of the leading citizens of Calais when besieged by the English, or with any voluntary giving of life to save others, as from drowning.

II. The reward (vers. 9-11). All the greatest deeds that the world honors have in them the element of self-sacrifice. The reward will fail if we humble ourselves for the sake of the reward. Choose. You must bow before Christ. Shall it be in loving worship or unwilling submission to his power?

III. The power (vers. 12, 13). In these verses we see how we may be enabled to follow Christ's example. Striving and succeeding because we work with God.

Illustrations may be found in all departments of work. The farmer can work successfully because God works in sun and rain, and the mysterious operations of nature. The engineer works because God's power is in the steam. The sailor works because God is in the wind and the sea.

IV. The motives (vers. 14-16) which impel us to follow Christ's example. (1) That we may be good. (2) That we may do good. We can do neither unless we avoid the things forbidden in ver. 14. We are in an evil world. Why? That we may overcome it and make it better (see John 17:15).

Illustration. We are safe in an evil world so long as the evil is not in us. As a ship is safe in the water so long as the water is not in the ship. And it is safe only there.

Illustration. The Christian is like a light-house, holding forth the word of life. Reflecting it from his daily life and words as the light in a light-house is reflected from a multitude of reflectors, so arranged as to send the rays in one direction over the sea.

THE BIBLE sparkles with beautiful truths. They may be found everywhere over its pages. There are texts adapted to the comprehension of the little child, and there are others adapted to the intelligence of mature years. Let us use judgment and discrimination in making selections to place before our scholars. If text cards are to take the place of the whole chapters which formerly the children were required to commit to memory, let us see to it that the verses are given entire, and that nothing is offered which is so discovered from its connection as to be without meaning, otherwise we give our children only a broken shell from which the very kernel of the nut has dropped out.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

TEMPERANCE PHYSIOLOGY.

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS AND BANDS OF HOPE.

(Published by A. S. Barnes, New York, under the direction of the National W. C. T. U.)

CHAPTER VI.—BONES.

Any part of an animal or vegetable body which has some special work to do, is called an organ. For example, the root takes up food for the plant; the eye is the organ of sight; the nose, of smell.

Plants and animals are called organic bodies, because they have organs. Stone, iron, coal, and other minerals, are called inorganic bodies, because they have no organs.

The solid parts of the body are called tissues; thus we speak of the fatty tissue and the muscular tissue.

THE HUMAN SKELETON.

This is so much like the skeleton of the ox or the cat, that studying their bones will help us to understand about our own.

The human skeleton is composed of about two hundred separate bones. It forms the frame work of the body, and furnishes a hard surface to which to fasten the flesh. It also protects the softer parts within, as the heart and lungs.

SHAPE OF THE BONES.

Some are long, like those of the leg and arm; some are flat, like the bones of the head. In the ankle and wrist, they are short and irregular. All are shaped for their special uses in the body.

COMPOSITION OF THE BONES.

The bones are made of both mineral and animal matter.

To prove this, burn the leg of a chicken in a slow fire; the animal matter will pass away, leaving a white substance the shape of the bone, until it is roughly touched—then it crumbles into dust. This is a kind of lime, and is valuable as a fertilizer.

The mineral matter may be removed by soaking a bone for a few hours in weak muriatic acid; the animal matter, or gristle, which is left, is soft and yielding, so that you may bend the bone, or tie it in a knot if long enough.

Egg-shells also contain lime. You may easily puzzle some of your friends by putting an egg into a very small-necked bottle. All that you need to do is to soak the egg in weak acid, until the shell is so soft that it can be pushed through the neck of the bottle; once in, it will take its natural form again.

In childhood, the bones contain more animal than mineral matter, and so are not easily broken; in old age, there is more mineral than animal matter, and the bones are brittle and break very easily.

GROWTH OF THE BONES.

Like the rest of the body, the bones are fed by the food we eat.

Mix some bright coloring-matter that is not poisonous, as madder, with the food given to the young pigs for a time, and then give the same food without the color. If the animal be killed after a short time, each bone will show the color of the madder. This proves that the bones were made from the food the animal had eaten.

LIFE OF THE BONES.

In infancy, bones begin their life as a sort of jelly, which hardens into gristle, or carti-

lage, as the child grows. This cartilage receives from the blood several kinds of food, the most important of which are certain forms of lime; these, little by little, change the soft gristle to hard bone.

Farmers give their hens oyster-shells, which contain lime, so that they may have material for the shells of the eggs they lay. Human beings get lime from milk and other foods containing it. When the bones have too little lime they are soft and weak.

A fatty matter, called marrow, is in the centre of the long bones, with blood-vessels passing through it and through very small holes in the bone itself, carrying food for its life and growth. Covering each bone is a very thin, tough skin.

BROKEN BONES.

If an iron rod in a steam-engine should break would it be enough to fasten the broken pieces tightly, end to end, and then wait a few weeks for the iron to grow together? You laugh at the idea. But the bones do that—they mend themselves when broken.

All that is needed is to put the ends in place and fasten them tightly with splints and bandages, so that they cannot move. Soon a jelly-like substance, made from the blood in the bone, connects the two ends; then this changes to gristle, and, by-and-by, into solid bone, and the break is mended.

The bones of young people, when broken, unite readily, and, in a few weeks, become as strong as ever. This is due both to the composition of the bones and the abundant supply of repairing substances in the blood. A bone broken late in life is a long time in being united, and is likely to remain weak.

THE SKULL AND FACE BONES.

These protect the organs of sight, hearing, smell, and taste, and the brain, the organ of thought.

THE TRUNK.

The bones of the trunk are the backbone, or spine, the ribs, the breast-bone, and the hip-bones. The spine is composed of a series of twenty-four little bones, called vertebrae.

Cushions of gristle lie between the vertebrae. If it were not for this, walking and running would jar the body greatly.

In sitting or standing, as we do through the day, these cushions are pressed and so flattened. When we lie down at night, they return to their natural shape, much as a rubber eraser would do if you pressed it with your finger and then took the finger away. For this reason, one is really a little taller in the morning than at night.

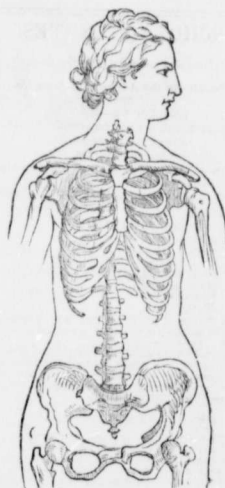
The ribs are slender, curved bones, twenty-four in number, twelve on each side of the body. Behind, they are attached to the backbone; in front, seven pairs are joined to a dagger-shaped bone, called the breast-bone; three are joined by gristle to each other, and then to the breast-bone; two are "floating" ribs. The hip bones are two large, irregular bones which form the side-walls of the lower part of the trunk.

THE UPPER LIMBS.

The collar-bones are in front of the upper part of the body; the shoulder-blade, at the back. Fastened to the latter, on each side, is the large bone of the upper arm; below the elbow, are the two bones of the fore-arm, and those of the wrist, the palm of the hand, and the thumb and fingers.

(To be Continued.)

A GREAT CHEMIST, named Liebig, says there is more nourishment in as much flour as will lie on the end of a table knife, than in nine quarts of the best beer. And more nutriment in a five-pound loaf than in 365 gallons of beer! And another great doctor says there is more food in as much oatmeal as can be bought for seven cents, than in \$2 worth of the best ale!



Natural form of ribs.

ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU.

"There are enough without you." So a woman once said to her husband, and lived to regret it with a bitterness which I trust neither you nor I may ever know. They had been speaking of something which had just cast a gloom over the little town in which they lived. A gentleman, a summer visitor to the place, had gone for a ramble upon the great mountain that overshadowed it, and had not returned; guides were seeking for him, in all directions, and one of the inhabitants, who was familiar with every path and winding of the hills, talked of joining in the search. He believed, he said to his wife, that he knew the route by which the stranger had gone astray, and the spot in which he might even now be found. But she dissuaded him from going. "Why should he put himself out, when so many others, accredited guides, too, were looking? Between them all they must surely come upon the wanderer soon." And he took her advice and stayed by his comfortable fire side, while the guides went to and fro upon the desolate fells to return at last bearing the lifeless form of him whom they had sought so long, found in the very spot to which he might have been traced well living, but for a woman's cruel too readily followed.

Do we shudder as we think how easily this life cut off in its prime might have been saved. Then let this true story bid us beware how we seek to detain any whose hearts are stirred up to lend a hand, even though it may seem to us superfluously, in the rescue of those lost ones who are now wandering on the dark mountains of sin, and who, unless timely sought and found must be outcasts for ever from that Fold to which the Good Shepherd so tenderly longs to welcome them. Can we not hear Him say, "I come, Who would abide My day. In yonder wilds prepare My way. My voice is crying in their cry— Help ye the dying, lest ye die." —*Woman's Union Leaflet.*

TEXAS has now by act of its present legislature, a constitutional amendment submitted to the people, prohibiting the introduction and sale of intoxicating liquors in the state. The popular vote will take place in August next.



The spine: the seven vertebrae of the neck, cervical; the twelve of the back, dorsal; the five of the loins, lumbar.

