

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Temperance Worker

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

In appealing to the public to support this paper we are confident of having full value to offer in return for patronage, so that no apology is necessary for asking everybody who sees a copy to subscribe. At the same time we are truly grateful for every disinterested help given by old friends in recommending the *Weekly Messenger* to their friends and acquaintances far and near. Not desiring, however, to be in debt to our old friends for all that they are able and willing to do in behalf of this paper, we have prepared a scheme of commissions and prizes, which is to be found on another page, whereby a very little work will secure substantial reward, and the five most successful workers will receive handsome MONEY PRESENTS IN ADDITION to what they EARN upon subscriptions. Those who now see the offer for the first time will require to go to work promptly and lively to make a good showing in this competition, as this is the third time the advertisement has appeared; but the commission is sure to every one who gets five subscribers either for a whole year or for the rest of this year. Try!

THE TEMPERANCE WORKER

department is, we believe, in itself worth the price of the paper to temperance people, and, given in connection with a complete and thorough news and literary journal, marked throughout by high tone and purity of language and sentiment, is the very best periodical ever offered for half a dollar to temperance societies and individuals. To keep it up to the desired mark we have to appeal to temperance people throughout the country, for the favor of information regarding temperance work and progress, and any willing to furnish us with such regularly would oblige by so informing us, so that we may make arrangements to relieve them of the cost of stationery and postage.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The editor of the *Messenger* will be glad to answer through its columns questions of general interest.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Mr. M. McCollum, Most Worthy Grand Scribe of the National Division, has issued a circular to subordinate Divisions, containing a resume of the transactions of the National Division at its last session at Ocean Grove, New Jersey. Below we give so much of the information as will be useful for reference as well as generally interesting.

THE SESSION.

One hundred and twenty-nine Representatives were present at the session from twenty-four Grand Divisions.

The reports showed a net gain during the year 1882 of 6,248, which number has been more than doubled since January, 1883.

The National Division confirmed the following

DECISIONS.

Ball ballots should be used in suspending members of a Subordinate Division.

A druggist or druggist's clerk should become a member of the Order, if otherwise

qualified, provided he sells alcohol only for medicinal or mechanical purposes, but never as a beverage.

A Division has not the right, after suspending a member indefinitely for non-payment of dues, to suspend him for the same offence, for a definite period of time. Nor can it vote to reinstate such suspended member, the reinstatement to take effect only after the lapse of several months—(or at any future time).

Grand Divisions have authority to admit as a member a person whose name does not appear on the credentials from his Division, provided there be competent evidence before the Grand Division that the person was duly elected a representative; and the Grand Scribe shall, at once, return the credentials to said Division for correction.

AMENDMENTS TO CODE.

Chap. V., Sec. 2. Amended by adding to the word "him" in the fourth line, the words, "or may, after charge and trial, expel him."

Chap. V. The following was added as a new section: Sec. 3. "A vote of suspension shall always be taken by (ball) ballot. Upon the reinstatement of a member who has been suspended for non-payment of dues, the Financial Scribe shall, in open Division, call the attention of the Worthy Patriarch to the matter, and the Worthy Patriarch shall direct the recording Scribe to note the fact upon the minutes. All Subordinate Divisions that have been notified of the suspension shall be notified of the reinstatement."

Chap. VI. Sec. 2. Amended by adding, "And, should a member retained on such second ballot fail to appear for re-obligation within thirty days after such ballot, then the Worthy Patriarch shall declare the member expelled."

AMENDMENTS TO CONSTITUTIONS.

Rule XVII., Constitution of Grand Divisions, was amended to read as follows:— "Any Division neglecting to make quarterly returns and payment of per capita tax for two consecutive quarters shall be disqualified from voting in the Grand Division, and the members of such Division shall stand suspended from all the rights and privileges of the Order until said returns and payments are made. Provided, that, if any Division neglects to make returns and payment of per capita tax for four consecutive quarters, the Grand Worthy Patriarch, unless otherwise ordered by the Grand Division, shall declare the charter of such Division annulled."

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Committee on Cadets was discharged. The Most Worthy Scribe was instructed to provide all blanks necessary for the proper work of the Cadets; to give notice, by circular, to the several Grand Divisions that Rituals and other necessary books can be obtained, and urge upon them prompt and persistent efforts for the organization of Sections in their respective jurisdictions; also to report at the next Session.

PROPAGATION FUND.

The sum of thirteen hundred and thirty-five dollars was pledged by individuals, and on behalf of Grand Divisions, for the National Division Propagation Fund, in addition to three hundred and eleven dollars which had been previously pledged to the Most Worthy Patriarch. Three hundred and ten dollars was paid in on the pledges as they were given.

A recommendation of the Committee on the State of the Order was adopted, as follows: "We also recommend that each Subordinate Division be invited and urged to take a collection for the benefit of the National Division Propagation Fund, on or about the 29th day of September, 1883, the forty-first anniversary of the formation of the Order.

NATIONAL DIVISION ANNIVERSARY.

The fortieth anniversary of the organization of the National Division occurring on June 17th, 1884, it was voted that Past Most Worthy Patriarch, Sir S. L. Tilley, of the Grand Division of New Brunswick, be invited to prepare an address appropriate to the occasion, to be presented during the next annual session, and that, in case of his inability to accept or comply with this invitation, the Most Worthy Patriarch be authorized to appoint a substitute.

FOR ACTION NEXT YEAR.

The following resolution, reported by the Committee on the State of the Order, was laid over for action at the next annual session to be held at Halifax:

"Resolved, That two-fifths of the per capita tax received from the Grand Division of British North America be held in the treasury of the Propagation Fund subject to the usual order of the Most Worthy Patriarch, and that it be expended only on the recommendation of the Sub-Committee appointed by the Most Worthy Patriarch for District No. One, as provided in the former report of the Committee." [NOTE.—District No. One is composed of "the Provinces and Territories of British North America."]

The following resolution offered by Representative Thomas Caswell, of Ontario, was referred to the Committee on Constitutions to report for action at the next session:

"Resolved, That Section I, Article III., of the Constitution of Subordinate Divisions be amended by striking out all the words from and including the word 'Provided' down to the word 'notice,' and by striking out the words 'And provided further,' in the second paragraph, and inserting the word 'Provided.' Also, by striking out Section 2 of Article III., and all other parts of the Constitution and Code of Laws which provide for or recognize 'Lady Visitors' in the Order."

FORTIETH ANNUAL SESSION.

The next session will be held at Halifax, Nova Scotia, commencing on such day in the second week of July, 1884, as the Executive Officers may determine.

It will be seen by the above that the Order in the Dominion of Canada has grown to become a most important part of the whole. Canadians will be proud of the selection of a Dominion statesman to deliver the oration of the fortieth anniversary of the National Division, and gratified at having the next annual session of this so-called "American Order" held at the British garrison city of Halifax. The proposition to apportion two-fifths of the capitation tax from the British Provinces to the work of propagation therein is a substantial recognition of the noble work done in these Provinces by those who have borne the standard of "Love, Purity and Fidelity" within their borders from the first. As we said in our former report, also, the Grand Division of Nova Scotia is the largest in the Order, and last but not least of Canada's share in the honors as well as the triumphs of the Sons is the fact that she has frequently furnished chief officers to the National Division, including the present zealous Grand Scribe, Mr. McCollum.

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM, says the Moncton, N.B., *Times*, have been doubly afflicted with jug taverns ever since the adoption of the Scott Act, and the liquor business is so much divided that the vendors are compelled to make good use of any op-

portunity to get custom. Not a picnic, horse race, boat race, or anything else that will attract a number of people, can come off any where within reach of these towns without waggon loads or boat loads of rum being at hand. The Oddfellows of Chatham had a picnic on Monday, our correspondent writes, and conducted it, as the custom of the order is, on temperance principles. They had hardly reached the landing of the picnic ground when a floating rum shop was moored alongside. The vigorous manner in which the energetic committee enforced the Scott Act was an example worthy of imitation on the part of the constabulary. The boatmen barely saved their stock, and kept their clothes dry, by getting away instant and keeping away.

A GREAT IMPROVEMENT in the working of the Scott Act has been wrought in Halton county, Ontario, through the appointment of the needed second inspector. The man selected as such is described as being a terror to evil-doers, a man of courage and determination, who is likely to seriously disturb the rest of the liquor sellers. Already, besides the direct conquests this Trojan has achieved, his example with some stimulus from another direction has spurred to truly heroic action the first inspector, against whose wilful neglect of duty the Alliance had been bound to protest, and protest to some effect, as the sequel shows. With a Dominion law thrice confirmed and Provincial officials who are not allowed to shirk and a vigilant and influential County Temperance Alliance at the back of it, Halton county ought soon to be comparatively well rid of the liquor traffic and its collaterals.

THE THIRD ANNUAL PICNIC of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance is to be held at Cowansville, Shefford County, this year. The locality is convenient alike to Montreal and the Eastern Townships generally. There are County Alliances in Brome and Shefford, and the surrounding country abounds in temperance societies of one kind and another. Arrangements have been made by a competent committee, in the absence of the Secretary, Mr. Gales, and able speakers are being procured for the occasion.

JESSE PEARSON, aged about forty, of Ottawa, is one of the recent victims of the traffic. He called for proof whiskey at McEvoy's Hotel, and was given highwines by mistake. Within a few hours after having drunk four glasses of the fiery fluid, he was found dead in a partly sitting and partly clinging position over a fence.

A MOVEMENT is on foot in Carleton county, N. B., to secure the repeal of the Scott Act. That law is being enforced well in some parts of the county, but poorly in others. We scarcely apprehend the people will take a step backward, however, by repealing the Act.

A STRANGER, crazed with rum, a few days ago ran amuck through the streets of Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick, to the great danger of many from the brandishing of the knife he held until the police prevailed against him.

THE INFIDEL AND HIS DAUGHTER.

[Suggested by reading a newspaper paragraph describing the scene between the brave old Ethan Allen and his daughter on the eve of her death, when she asked the stern infidel in whose faith he would have her to die—his or her mother's.]

"The damps of death are coming fast,
My father, o'er my brow;
The past with all its scenes has fled,
And I must turn me now
To that dim future which in vain
My feeble eyes descry;
Tell me, my father, in this hour,
In whose stern faith to die.

"I think I've watched the scornful smile,
And heard thy withering tone,
Whene'er the Christian's humble hope
Was placed above thine own;
I've heard thee speak of coming death
Without a shade of gloom,
And laugh at all the childish fears
That cluster round the tomb.

"Or is it in my mother's faith?
How fondly do I trace,
Through many a weary year long past,
That calm and saintly face!
How often do I call to mind,
Now she is 'neath the sod,
The place, the hour, in which she drew
My early thoughts to God!

My father, shall I look above,
Amid this gathering gloom,
To Him whose promises of love
Extend beyond the tomb?
Or curse the Being who hath blessed
This chequered path of mine?
And promises eternal rest!
Or die, my sire, in thine!"

The frown upon that warrior brow
Passed like a cloud away,
And tears coursed down the rugged cheek
That flowed not till that day;
"Not, not in mine," with choking voice
The septic made reply—
"But in thy mother's holy faith,
My daughter, may'st thou die!"
—British Workman.

HOW IT ALL CAME ROUND.

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

CHAPTER X.—JOHN AND JASPER HARMAN.

Jasper Harman was sixty years old at this time, but the days of his pilgrimage had passed lightly over him, neither impairing his frame nor his vigor. At sixty years of age he could think as clearly, sleep as comfortably, eat as well—nay, even walk as far as he did thirty years ago. His life in the Antipodes seemed to have agreed with him. It is true his hair was turning gray, and his shrewd face had many wrinkles on it, but these seemed more the effect of climate than of years. He looked like a man whom no heart-trouble had ever touched, and in this doubtless lay the secret of his perpetual youth. His affections were not his strong point. Most decidedly his intellect over-balanced his heart. But without an undue preponderance of heart he was good-natured; he would pat a chubby little cheek, if he passed it in the street, and he would talk in a genial and hearty way to those beneath him in life. In business matters he was considered very shrewd and hard, but those who had no such dealings with him pronounced him a kindly soul. His smile was genial; his manner frank and pleasant. He had one trick, however, which no servant could bear—his step was as soft as a cat's; he must be on your heels before you had the faintest clue to his approach.

In this stealthy way he now left his niece's room, stole down the thickly carpeted stairs, crept across a tiled hall, and entered the apartment where his elder brother waited for him.

John Harman was only one year Jasper's senior, but there looked a much greater difference between them. Jasper was young for his years; John was old; nay, more—he was very old. In youth he must have been a handsome man; in age, for every one spoke of him as aged, he was handsome still. He was tall, over six feet; his hair was silver-white; his eyes very deep set, very dark. Their expression was penetrating, kind, but sad. His mouth was firm, but had some lines round it which puzzled you. His smile, which was rare and seldom seen, was

a wintery one. You would rather John Harman did not smile at you; you felt miserable afterwards. All who knew him said instinctively that John Harman had known some great trouble. Most people attributed it to the death of his wife, but, as this happened twenty years ago, others shook their heads and felt puzzled. Whatever the sorrow, however, which so perpetually clouded the fine old face, the nature of the man was so essentially noble that he was universally loved and respected.

John Harman was writing a letter when his brother entered. He pushed aside his writing materials, however, and raised his head with a sigh of relief. In Jasper's presence there was always one element of comfort. He need cover over no anxieties; his old face looked almost sharp as he wheeled his chair round to the fire.

"No, you are not interrupting me," he began. "This letter can keep; it is not a business one. I never transact business at home." Then he added, as Jasper sank into the opposite arm-chair, "You have been having a long chat with the child. I am glad she is getting fond of you."

"She is a fine girl," said Jasper; "a fine generous girl. I like her even though she does dabble in literature; and I like Hinton too. When are they to be married, John?"

"When Hinton gets his first brief—not before," answered John Harman.

"Well, well, he's a clever chap; I don't see why you should wait for that—let's see to get on. If I were you, I'd like to see my girl comfortably settled. One can never tell what may happen!"

"What may happen!" repeated the elder Harman. "Do you allude now to the doctor's verdict on myself. I do not wish Charlotte acquainted with it."

"Pooh! my dear fellow, there's nothing to alarm our girl in that quarter. I'd lay my own life you have many long years before you. No, Charlotte knows you are not well, and that is all she need ever know. I was not alluding to your health, but to the fact that that fine young woman upstairs is just, to use a vulgar phrase, eating her own head off for want of something better to do. She is dabbling in print. Of course, her book must fail. She is full of all kinds of chimerical expedients. Why, this very evening she was propounding the most preposterous scheme to me, as generous as it was nonsensical. No, no, my dear fellow, even to you I won't betray confidence. The girl is an enthusiast. No enthusiasts are always morbid and unhappy unless they can find vent for their energies. Why don't you give her the natural and healthy vents supplied by wifehood and motherhood? Why do you wait for Hinton's first brief to make them happy? You have money enough to make them happy at once."

"Yes, yes, Jasper—it is not that. It is just that I want the young man not to be altogether dependent on his wife. I am fonder of Hinton than of any other creature in the world except my own child. For his sake I ask for this short delay to their marriage. On the day he brings me news of that brief I take the first steps to settle on Charlotte a thousand a year during my lifetime. I make arrangements that her eldest son inherits the business, and I make further provision for any other children she may have."

"Well, my dear fellow, all that sounds very nice; and if Hinton was not quite the man he is I should say, 'Wait for the brief.' But I believe that having a wife will only make him seek that said brief all the harder. I see success before that future son-in-law of yours."

"And you are a shrewd observer of character, Jasper," answered his brother.

Neither of the men spoke for some time after this, and presently Jasper rose to go. He had all but reached the door when he turned back.

"You will be in good time in the City to-morrow, John."

"Yes, of course. Not that there is anything very special going on. Why do you ask?"

"Only that we must give an answer to that question of the trusteeship to the Rutherford orphans. I know you object to the charge, as it seems a pity for the sake of a sentiment."

Instantly John Harman, who had been crouching over the fire, rose to his full height. His deep-set eyes flashed, his

voice trembled with some hardly suppressed anguish.

"Jasper!" he said suddenly and sharply; then he added, "you have but one answer to that question from me—never, never, as long as I live, shall our firm become trustees for even sixpence worth. You know my feelings on that point Jasper, and they shall never change."

"You are a fool for your pains, then," muttered Jasper, but he closed the door rather hastily behind him.

CHAPTER XI.—"A PET DAY."

At breakfast the next morning Charlotte Harman was in almost wild spirits. Her movements were generally rather sedate, as befitting one so tall, so finely proportioned, so dignified. To day her step seemed set to some hidden rhythmic measure; her eyes laughed; her gracious, kindly mouth was wreathed in perpetual smiles. Her father, on the contrary, looked more bent, more careworn, more aged even than usual. Looking, however, into her eyes for light, his own brightened. As he ate his frugal breakfast of coffee and dry toast he spoke.

"Charlotte, your Uncle Jasper came to me last night with a proposal on your behalf."

"Yes, father," answered Charlotte. She looked up expectantly. She thought of Mrs. Home. Her uncle had told the tale after all, and her father, her dear and generous father, would refuse her nothing. She should have the great joy of giving three thousand pounds to that poor mother for the use of her little children.

The next words, however, uttered by Mr. Harman caused these dreams to be dispelled by others more golden. The most generous woman must at times think first of herself. Charlotte was very generous; but her father's next words brought dimples into very prominent play in each cheek.

"My darling, Jasper thinks me very cruel to postpone your marriage. I will not postpone it. You and Hinton may fix the day. I will take that brief of his on trust."

No woman likes an indefit; its engagement, and Charlotte was not the exception to prove this rule.

"Dearest father," she said, "I am very happy at this. I will tell John. He is coming over this morning. But you know my conditions! No wedding day for me unless my father agrees to live with me afterward."

"Settle it as you please, dear child. I don't think there would be much sunshine left for me if you were away from me. And now I suppose you will be very busy. You have carte blanche for the trousseau, but your book! will you have time to write it, Charlotte! And that young woman whom I saw in your room yesterday, is she the amanuensis whom you told me about?"

"She is the lady whom I hoped to have secured, father, but she is not coming."

"Not coming! I rather liked her look, she seemed quite a lady. Did you offer her too small remuneration? not that that would be your way, but you do not perhaps know what such labor is worth."

"It was not that, dear father. I offered her what she herself considered a very handsome sum. It was not that. She is very poor, very, very poor; and she has three little children. I never saw such a hungry look in any eyes as she had, when she spoke of what money would be to her. But she gave me a reason—a reason which I am not at liberty to tell to you, which makes it impossible for her to come here."

Charlotte's cheeks were burning now, and something in her tone caused her father to gaze at her attentively. It was not his way, however, to press for any confidence not voluntarily offered. He rose from his seat with a slight sigh.

"Well, dear," he said, "you must look for some one else. We can talk over matters to-night. Ask Hinton to stay and dine. There; I must be off, I am very late as it is."

Mr. Harman kissed his daughter and she went out as usual to button on his great coat and see him down the street. She had performed this office for him ever since—a little mite of four years old—she had tried to take her dead mother's place. The child, the growing girl, the young woman, had all in turns stood on those steps, and watched that figure walking away. But never until to-day had she noticed how aged and bent it had grown. For the first time the possibility visited her heart that there

might be such a thing for her in the future as life without her father.

Uncle Jasper had said he was not well; no, he did not look well. Her eyes filled with tears as she closed the hall door and re-entered the house. But her own prospects were too golden just now to permit her to dwell as long, or as anxiously, as she otherwise would have done, on so gloomy an aspect of her father's case.

Charlotte Harman was twenty-five years of age; but, except when her mother died, death had never come near her young life. She could scarcely remember her mother, and, with this one exception, death and sickness were things unknown. She had heard of them of course; but the grim practical knowledge, the standing face to face with the foe, were not her experience. She was the kind of woman who could develop into the most tender nurse, into the wisest, best, and most helpful guide, through those same dark roads of sickness and death, but the training for this was all to come. No wonder that in her inexperience she should soon cease to dwell on her father's bent figure and drawn, white face. A reaction was over her, and she must yield to it.

As she returned to the comfortable breakfast-room, her eyes shone brighter through their momentary tears. She went over and stood by the hearth. She was a most industrious creature, having trained herself not to waste an instant; but to-day she must indulge in a happy reverie.

How dark had been those few hours after Mrs. Home had left her yesterday; how undefined, how dim, and yet how dark had been her suspicions! She did not know what to think, or whom to suspect; but she felt that, cost her what it might, she must fathom the truth, and that having once fathomed it, something might be revealed to her that would embitter and darken her whole life.

And behold! she had done so. She had bravely grasped the phantom in both hands, and it had vanished into thin air. What she dreamed was not. There was to disgrace anywhere. A morbid young woman had conjured up a possible tale of wrong. There was no wrong. She, Mrs. Home, was to be pitied, and Charlotte would help her; but beyond this no dark or evil thing had come into her life.

And now, what a great further good was in store for her! Her father had most unexpectedly withdrawn his opposition over the slight delay he had insisted upon to her marriage. Charlotte did not know until now how she had chafed at this delay; how she had longed to be the wife of the man she loved. She said, "Thank God!" under her breath, then ran up-stairs to her own room.

Charlotte's maid had the special care of this room. It was a sunny morning, and the warm spring air came in through the open window.

"Yes, leave it open," she said to the girl; "it seems as if spring had really come to-day."

"But it is winter still, madam, February is not yet over," replied the lady's maid. "Better let me shut it, Miss Harman, this is only a pet day."

"I will enjoy it then, Ward," answered Miss Harman. "And now leave me, for I am very busy."

The maid withdrew, and Charlotte seated herself by her writing table. She was engaged over a novel which Messrs. M—, of — Street, had pronounced really good; they would purchase the copyright, and they wanted the MS. by a given date. How eager she had felt about this yesterday; how determined not to let anything interfere with its completion! But to-day, she took up her pen as usual, read over the last page, she had written; then sat quiet, waiting for inspiration.

What was the matter with her? No thought came. As a rule thoughts flowed freely, proceeding fast from the brain to the pen, from the pen to the paper. But to-day? What ailed her to-day? The fact was, the most natural thing in the world had come to stop the flow of fiction. It was put out by a greater fire. The moon could shine brilliantly at night; but how sombre it looked beside the sun! The great sunshine of her own personal joy was flooding Charlotte's heart to-day, and the griefs and delights of the most attractive heroine in the world must sink into insignificance beside it. She sat waiting for about a quarter of an hour, then threw

for her in the future. She was not well; all her eyes filled; the hall door and her own presence just now to permit as anxiously, as she done, on so gloomy case. As twenty-five years then her mother died, near her young life, remember her mother, exception, death and unknown. She had nurse; but the grimace; he standing face to not her experience, woman who could tender nurse, into most helpful guide, ark roads of sickness; for this was all that in her inexperience to dwell on her drawn, white face, and she must yield

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down her pen in disgust. She pulled out her watch. Hinton could not be with her before the afternoon. The morning was glorious. What had Ward, her maid, called the day—"a pet day." Well, she would enjoy it; she would go out. She ran to her room, enveloped herself in some rich and becoming furs, and went into the street. She walked on a little way, rather undecided where to turn her steps. In an instant she could have found herself in Kensington Gardens, or Hyde Park; but, just because they were so easy of access, they proved unattractive. She must wander farther afield. She beckoned to a passing hansom.

"I want to go somewhere where I shall have green grass and trees," she said to the caddy. "No, it must not be Hyde Park, somewhere farther off."

"There's the Regent's," replied the man. "I'll drive yer there and back wid pleasure, my lady."

"I will go to Regent's Park," said Charlotte. She made up her mind, as she was swiftly bowled along, that she would walk back. She was just in that condition of suppressed excitement, when a walk would be the most delightful safety-valve in the world.

In half an hour she found herself in Regent's Park and, having dismissed her cab, wandered about amongst the trees. The whole place was flooded with sunshine. There were no flowers visible; the season had been too bad, and the year was yet too young; but for all that, nature seemed to be a rake and listening.

Charlotte walked about until she felt tired, then she sat down on one of the many seats, to rest until it was time to return home. Children were running about every- where. Charlotte loved children. Many an afternoon had she gone into Kensington Gardens for the mere and sole purpose of watching them. Here were children, too, as many as there, but of a different class. Not quite so aristocratic, not quite so exclusively belonging to the world of rank and fashion. The children in Regent's Park were certainly quite as well dressed; but there was just some little indescribable thing missing in them, which the little creatures, whom Charlotte Harman was most accustomed to notice, possessed.

She was commenting on this, in that vague and slight way one does when all their deepest thoughts are elsewhere, when a man came near and shared her seat. He was a tall man, very slight, very thin. Charlotte, just glancing at him, took in this much also, that he was a clergyman. He sat down to rest, evidently doing so from great fatigue. Selfish in her happiness, Charlotte presently returned to her golden dreams. The children came on fast, group after group; some pale and thin, some rosy and healthy; a few scantily clothed, a few overlaid with finery. They laughed and scampered past her. For, be the circumstances what they might, all the little hearts seemed full of mirth and sweet content. At last a very small nurse appeared, wheeling a perambulator, while two children ran by her side. These children were dressed neatly, but with no attempt at fashion. The baby, in the shabby perambulator, was very beautiful. The little group were walking past rather more slowly than most of the other groups, for the older boy and girl looked decidedly tired, when suddenly they all stopped; the servant girl opened her mouth until it remained fixed in the form of a round O; the baby raised its arms and crowded; the elder boy and girl uttered a glad shout and ran forward.

"Father, father, you here?" said the boy. "You here?" echoed the girl, and the whole cavalcade drew up in front of Charlotte and the thin clergyman. The boy in an instant was on his father's knee, and the girl, helping herself mightily by Charlotte's dress, had got on to the bench.

The baby seeing this began to cry. The small nurse seemed incapable of action, and Charlotte herself had to come to the rescue. She lifted the little seven months old creature out of its carriage, and placed it in it's father's arms.

He raised his eyes gratefully to her face and placed his arm round the baby.

"Oh! I'm falling," said the girl. "This seat is so slippery, may I sit on you knee?"

It seemed the most natural thing in the world for Charlotte to take this strange shabbily dressed little girl into her embrace.

The child began to stroke down and admire her soft furs.

"Arn't they lovely?" she said. "Oh, Harold, look! Feel 'em Harold; they're like pusses."

Harold, absorbed with his father, turned his full blue eyes round gravely and fixed them not on the furs, but on the strange lady's face.

"Father," he said in a slow, solemn tone, "may I kiss that pretty lady?"

"My dear boy, no, no. I am ashamed of you. Now run away, children; go on with your walk. Nurse, take baby."

The children were evidently accustomed to implicit obedience. They went without a word.

"But I will kiss Harold first," said Charlotte Harman, and she stooped down and pressed her lips to the soft round cheek.

"Thank you," said the clergyman. Again he looked into her face and smiled.

The smile on his careworn face reminded Charlotte of the smile on St. Stephen's face when he was dying. It was unearthly, angelic; but it was also very fleeting. Presently he added in a grave tone—

"You have evidently the great gift of attracting the heart of a little child. Pardon me if I add a hope that you may never lose it."

"Is that possible?" asked Charlotte.

"Yes; when you lose the child spirit, the power will go."

"Oh! then I hope it never will," she replied.

"It never will if you keep the Christ bright within you," he answered. Then he raised his hat to her, smiled again, and walked away.

He was a strange man, and Charlotte felt attracted as well as repelled. She was proud, and at another time and from other lips such words would have been received with disdain. But this queer, shadowy-looking clergyman looked like an unearthly visitant. She watched his rather weak foot-steps, as he walked quickly away in the northern direction through the park. Then she got up and prepared to return home. But this little incident had sobered her. She was not unhappy; but she now felt very grave. The child spirit! She must keep it alive, and the Christ must dwell bright within her.

Charlotte's tempera-ment was naturally religious. Her nature was so rank and noble that she could not but drink in the good as readily as the flower receives the dew; but she had come to this present fulness of her youthful vigor without one trial being sent to test the gold. She entered the house after her long walk to find Hinton waiting for her.

(To be continued.)

TOBACCO VS. WOMEN.

BY META LANDER.

I have seen a man whom I loved and respected, who showed by many a sad token the effect of his cruel bondage. I have heard his wife, who had borne the trial patiently, though with suffering health, speak with feeling of the clean and sweet atmosphere of houses untaunted with tobacco.

An editor, in explanation of the cigar in his mouth and the pipe on his table, stated that he formed the habit of smoking when a youth; but that the young lady with whom he fell in love said nay to his entreaties till he quitted tobacco. That he lived happily for some years; but that when she died, he was driven to the old habit for consolation; that, after a time, he fell again in love, but that the lady in question made no such condition. He added fervently: "I wish she had."

The wife of a certain smoker was affected with palpitation of the heart, deathly faintness, and hysterical symptoms. Her physician was at first puzzled; but concluded that she was a victim of tobacco poisoning. The unconscious husband, on learning the views of the doctor, instantly abandoned smoking, and was rewarded by the speedy recovery of his wife.

May we not, in some degree, account for the well nigh universal sway of this habit from the fact that so many women, partly from want of knowledge on the subject and partly from a willingness to sacrifice their own comfort for the pleasure of their dear ones, never lift their voice against it?

But the cause, I fear, is sometimes worse than this. The perpetual strain that comes upon some men from the ambitious crav-

ings and promptings of their wives and daughters for a more elegant style of dress and of living is, doubtless irritating as well as wearing. I pity the man who, feeling that he ought not to be thus taxed, and who falling, in spite of all his toil, to satisfy these cravings, is driven to a cigar for consolation. But I pity far more the woman who has any share in driving him to this. Better that she and her daughters should live in an Irish shealing and wear tow cloth all the days of their life than thus to be a drag upon their best friend, ruthlessly turning the sweet sentiment of life into bitterness and gall.

That the general tendency of tobacco is to bring them down to a lower plane will not be denied. What but the strange charms of this narcotic could reconcile the refined and the scholarly to the companionship to which it not infrequently introduces them?

A writer describes a scene he witnessed at a hotel in the vicinity of one of our most popular New England colleges. Around a coarse, illiterate man, who sat there enraptured in clouds of smoke, gathered a circle of young loafers, to whom he passed cigars. As they joined him in smoking, they talked slang and profanity. It was difficult for the beholder to credit the fact, which incidentally became known to him, that these same smoking, swearing loafers were veritable college students.

On the lower classes the effect is to degrade them still lower; to deaden the sense of their own pitiful condition and stifle any flickering sparks of ambition. Smoking is called the poor man's solace, because it makes him contented with his lot. That is one of its very mischiefs. He has no business to be contented. He is living in a miserable tenement and in the most meagre fashion, when he might be owning a home and educating his children. But there, day in and day out, he sits selfishly and stupidly smoking his pipe while his pinched and joyless wife patiently waits on him and does her best to keep the wolf from the door.

"The fact is," says Thackeray, the cigar is a rival to the ladies and their conqueror, too."—N. Y. Independent.

WORK FOR THE CHILDREN.

God works with children early and if we were not afraid, this would be more clear to us. I look back to the times when my eldest children were very young, and how I often restrained the Spirit for fear I should be leading them further than they could follow and understand. I limited the Holy One of Israel. I would not do again as I did then. I held them back longer than I ought to have done and restrained in them what I now, with increased experience and observation, and, I trust, holy wisdom, would encourage and develop to the very uttermost. I believe that if I had done so that no evil would have come of it. Why should we be afraid if God's Spirit is molding and leading and influencing the children? If we can work with his Spirit, and if our eyes single, why should we fear? If parents would only be careful not to praise and admire their children for their pretty appearance or for having outstripped some other child in some human attainment and will go hand-in-hand with the Spirit of God in keeping them at the foot of the Cross, and inspiring them with all holy ambition for God's glory and for the salvation of the world, they would have quite a different side of character developed in their children. But many people think they are wiser than God; they develop one side, and they leave the other side untouched, until there is hardly any spiritual capacity left when they come to mature years.—The Christian.

CARD PLAYING AT HOME.

Playing cards for "pastime" or as an "innocent amusement" soon becomes a passion, and when once fixed a man will forego home, family, business, and pleasure, and suffer the loss of his all for the exciting scenes of the card-table.

That accomplished writer, the late Dr. Holland, of Springfield, Mass., said: "I have all my days had a card-playing community open to my observation, and I am yet unable to believe that that which is the

universal resort of the starved in soul and intellect, which has never in any way linked to itself tender, elevating, or beautiful associations—the tendency of which is to unduly absorb the attention from more weighty matters, can recommend itself to the favor of Christ's disciples. The presence of culture and genius may embellish, but can never dignify it."

"I have this moment," said Dr. Holland "ringing in my ears the dying injunction of my father's early friend, 'Keep your son from cards. Over them I have murdered time and lost heaven.'" Fathers and mothers, keep your sons from cards in the "home circle." What must a good angel think of a mother at the prayer-meeting asking prayers for the conversion of her son whom she allowed to remain at home playing cards for "pastime?"—Advocate.

Question Corner.—No. 15.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

POULB SCRIPTURE ACROSTIC.

Gen. xxii. 21. 23. Lev. iv. 2, etc. Num. xiii. 14, 16. 1 Sam. xxii. 20; xxvi. 5, 14. 2 Sam. ii. 12-27; vii. 4, etc.; xii. 1, etc. 1 Kings vii. 15. 21. Job xxxii. 2. Isa. xi. 8. Dan. i. 3, etc. Luke viii. 2, 3; xix. 2-4. Acts iii. 17. Rev. xxii. 12, 13.

The texts preceding read with care, You'll find much help and guidance there; And when you solve the questions, frame In two acrostics, name by name.

1. Zeruah's son, of warlike boast, Chief leader of King David's host.
2. Saul's captain, Israel's man of note, Whom David spared, but Joab smote.
3. The husband of Joanna find: To her the Saviour had been kind.
4. The first-born son of Milcah's race, Rebekah's eldest uncle, trace.
5. What sins the law of old forgave, At last brought Jesus to the grave?
6. What prophet twice to David came, And warned him in Jehovah's name.
7. What poisonous serpent, found in holes, A playful sucking-child controls?
8. The son of Vophsi, of the band Which Moses sent to spy the land.
9. A captive youth of David's line, In Babyl's learning taught to shine.
10. Elihu's father, sprung from Buz, And Nahor, in the land of Uz.
11. The last grand title of our Lord, When He shall bring his full reward.
12. A priest who after David fled, When all the priests of Nob were dead.
13. A little man who climbed a tree, That Jesus passing he might see.

The first and final letters state What things were formed by Tyrian art To decorate God's temple-gate, And in its glories bear a part.

These ponderous works, by Hiram cast! Display God's purpose in their names: The right declares "It shall stand fast," And "Strength in Him" the left proclaims.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 15.

1. Seven, Eliab, Amidadab, Shammah. 1 Sam. xvi. 6, 9.
2. To Samuel when he went to anoint David. 1 Sam. xvi. 7.
3. Jephthah Judges xi. 3, 5.
4. Pharaoh's Gen. xl. and Herod's Matt. xiv. 6.
5. Joshua, For a day Josh. x. 12.
6. Bathsheba.

SCRIPTURE ACROSTIC.

1. Habakkuk. Ji. 4.
2. Amos iii. 3.
3. Nathan. 2 Sam. xii. 1.
4. Nahum. I. 15.
5. Ananias Acts. v.
6. Haggai. I. 5, 7.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from George A. Riddell, Sarah L. Rodgers, James A. Bennett, and Albert Jesse French.

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11.

A PRESCRIPTION.

There is a class of persons that seems to be represented in every organization of a mutual sort, such as temperance societies, whose absence, so far as the general good is concerned, is sometimes better than their company. That class is those who seem to be satisfied with nothing that is done unless they have had a good share in its performance, and whose selves bulk so largely in their own esteem that a favorite method of securing their own way in anything, or of having others regard them as important as they deem themselves, is to threaten to withdraw from the organization. Often they carry this method to the extent of tabling their written resignation, particularly at times when they imagine the institution can least spare members. Unless the persons acting thus have made themselves positively obnoxious to their fellow-members, their course in the respect described is usually, too often we think, met by a little petting and more or less flattery and coaxing, and when the requisite degree of penitence for having offended their dignities is accorded, and concession to their whims shown, they with a dramatic flourish and an imperious air withdraw their resignations and condescend to remain in the institution. No further description than the foregoing is necessary to describe the class now under review, as every person of any length of standing in a mutual organization will discern a portion of the lineaments, if not a full length portrait, of some they have endured association with in their experience. If any find the description a mirror reflecting their own images, we can only adjure such, for the sake of the sacred cause of human reformation in which they are enlisted, to mend their ways and try to cultivate more singleness of heart toward the line of duty to which they are solemnly pledged. Let selfish habits of thought and action be abandoned and the good of humanity be the great study of each mind, the animating principle of each heart, and all who are so exercised will find out for themselves that the sweetest blessings of existence lie in blessing others. Probably, however, some of the worst of the class in question will be unable to see themselves as others see them, and for these counsel is vain. It therefore devolves upon those who have to do with them to find a remedy if they would not be perpetually under the infliction. Varying phases of the selfish and self-important distemper will undoubtedly call for a variety of treatment, but some general prescription may apply more or less to all who are infected. While being careful to give needless offence to none, and keeping in view the fact that a member may evince one or two disagreeable traits of character and yet have good characteristics in sufficient weight to overbalance the bad, at the same time one great essential to the successful working of a temperance or any other social organization is to make the maintenance of the dignity of the institution as supreme a consideration as the promotion of its primary objects. Do not let threats of any kind coerce or influence the society to depart from a course that commends itself to the good sense of a majority of the members. Give none the need of flattering or coaxing that they may seem to be bidding for by feints of withdrawing themselves—of course always distinguishing

between a hasty act that a little quiet reasoning will reverse and a habitual policy of fishing for offence and bringing the society to its knees before some little mightiness. An example or two of quietly allowing members to drop out when they, upon frivolous pretences, signify their intention to leave, would last most organizations in good effects for some time. The policy of abating the many to the selfish personality of the few will have a demoralizing effect in every case: our prescription is, therefore—maintain the dignity of the institution at all costs.

FRANCE AND SPAIN.

Among European sensations of the week appear accounts of most opposite movements among the kindred nations, France and Spain. In the former it is said a plot has been discovered to restore the monarchy, which had gone so far as the ordering of twenty-five thousand muskets for use in a popular rising. Some correspondents belittled the matter, saying the plot was confined to small tradesmen and domestic servants, but the official police report shows that a political organization possessed of various means of action exists in France, apparently patronized by Legitimist chiefs, who are constantly looking to the chances of restoring monarchical institutions under the Bourbons or mediæval royal line of Latin Catholic kings. Instructions have been given the public prosecutor to proceed against the suspected conspirators. In Spain, on the other hand, we have an insurrection in the army of those who would dethrone King Alfonso and restore the republic, probably to a short-lived an existence as the last republic. Seven hundred men composing the garrison in the city of Badajoz pronounced in favor of the republican constitution of 1869 and Ruiz Zorrilla for President, and the people are said to fraternize with the soldiery. Several regiments have been despatched to quell the insurrection, and the movement will probably by this time have been effectually nipped in the bud. A poorly balanced people, or a people arriving at civil or religious liberty by revolutions rather than regular growth, are apt to fly at the throat of their country's constitution when things are not going to suit them. With such people it is not so much the form of government that troubles them, but the fact that it is the form under which they are for the time unhappy. Of course, there are always, in a country prone to changes and accustomed to the necessity of having to fight for everything worth possessing in popular rights and privileges, some living persons endowed with the smouldering but not smothered fires of a lost cause, be it good or bad, liable at any time to become the matches for kindling any popular underbrush overdriven by consuming jealousy or discontent or bigoted malice. Thus we see at the same moment in different neighboring nations, whose respective histories have a remarkable deal in common, symptoms of outbursts in behalf of diametrically opposite objects, namely, the restoration of a monarchy and the overthrow of one.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, who has lived to see the natural heir to his throne of the third generation from himself—having held in his hands his great grandson—is still keeping remarkably well and is visiting the chief summer resorts of Europe this season. His Prime Minister and devoted counsellor, Prince Bismarck, by all accounts, is failing much faster than his Imperial master.

THE WEEK.

THE LITTLE REBELLION in Tamaulipas Province, Mexico, has been quelled.

ONCE MORE peace negotiations are said to be proceeding favorable between Chili and Peru.

THE CUSTOMS RECEIPTS of the United States have increased nearly a million in July, the first month under the operation of the new law.

SEVENTEEN MORE CHINAMES are reported to have been smuggled into Washington Territory from British Columbia, in violation of United States law. This is said to have been the third lot clandestinely got across the border within a week.

WHILE DRUNK, James West, of Matamora, Ohio, confessed he and two men named Ward and Kirkbridge, twenty years ago, murdered a New York oil prospector and robbed him of three thousand dollars. He said the body was thrown into a well and, sure enough, a search revealed a skeleton. Ward dropped dead three years ago, but nothing is said of the third man.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR is travelling in the West. His party arrived at Cheyenne, Dakota, on Saturday night. He responded to calls for his appearance at the towns passed through by showing himself on the platform of the car. All in the party are astonished at the great agricultural development of Iowa. The railways will be severely taxed to carry the wheat crop to market this year.

IRISH CATHOLICS in Waterbury, Connecticut, are angry at the removal of their pastor, Father Lawrence Walsh, late Treasurer of the Land League, to Westerly, Rhode Island. It is considered that the transfer was intended as a rebuke of the priest's excessive patriotism, and a specimen of the discipline to be practised upon the clergy by the hierarchy in keeping with the spirit of the Pope's circular upon Irish affairs.

A STRANGE STORY comes from Cape Lookout, North Carolina, of an immense iceberg that had been floating about there for several days, upon which some pilots discovered a Greenland boat, containing the frozen body of an Esquimaux. What makes it a strange thing is the unseasonable time and the unlikely place for the iceberg to appear, but the story would be so odd an invention that we must accept it as true until it is proved otherwise.

THERE IS A REPORT of a scheme afoot to attack a slice of Mexico to the United States, which, it is well to say at the outset, is looked upon as a baseless story in Washington. According to the reported scheme, however, the ten thousand or so Americans in Chihuahua are to pronounce a dissolution of that Province's relations with Mexico, while the American Congress is convened next session, and at the same time apply for admission into the United States and form a local State organization.

GREAT PREPARATIONS are being made for the celebration of the four hundredth birthday of Martin Luther, the great German Reformer, on November 10th. The Emperor has directed that the anniversary shall be observed by all Protestant schools. At Erfurt the students of the universities will celebrate the entry of Luther into that town, in the convent of which he met with the convictions that ultimately compelled him to abandon the Church of Rome and head the formidable defection from it which marks the sixteenth century as one of the most prominent epochs of all time.

INOCULATION has been discovered to be a remedy for pleuro-pneumonia in cattle, by the health officials of New York State.

QUEEN VICTORIA is rallying from the mental depression into which she had fallen, and anxiety regarding her condition is disappearing.

A BLACK SNAKE with bright blue eyes is a curiosity come across in a hay field at Canterbury, Windham County, Connecticut, and it has been preserved.

AMERICAN VESSELS taking pickled pork into the port of Bremen, Germany, must notify the Customs authorities of the quantity, under a penalty of three hundred marks.

QUIET WAS RESTORED without any serious outbreak having occurred at Rat Portage, in the disputed borderland between Ontario and Manitoba, and there is no doubt matters had been made much worse than their real condition by partisan reports.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER, Canadian Agent in London, Great Britain, has been notified by the Dominion Government that a thousand men are wanted to work on the Canadian Pacific Railway, in order to have it completed by the end of 1885.

NORTH-EAST GEORGIA is in a reign of terror by a revival of persecution of Negroes similar to the outrages practised some years after the war by what was called the Ku-Klux-Klan. Masked men beat, whip, shoot at and even hang Negroes upon the slightest pretext, and sometimes for no cause at all. In prosecution of these malevolent acts they prowled about the country at night, dragging their victims from their beds to be tortured or killed.

NEARLY SEVEN HUNDRED ICELANDERS recently went out to the Canadian North-West to join a colony of their countrymen who had previously formed a settlement in what has been called "Icelandic Block." Most of them intended to take up farming, and all of them were pretty well off in money. They are likely to prove a valuable element in that country, whose climate will not be as uncongenial to them in winter as it is at first to emigrants from more southern latitudes.

AFTER AN ENQUIRY of the most extended and exhaustive kind, the Treasury Cattle Commissioner reports no trace of foot and mouth disease in the United States, apart from herds just landed from Great Britain. In the British House of Commons it has been officially stated that although the above disease had not existed in the United States during the past four months, there was pleuro-pneumonia to be found in the Eastern States, and the Government could not discriminate in favor of the Western States. Cattle have therefore to continue to be slaughtered immediately upon their arrival from America in English ports.

MONSEIGNEUR CAPEL, the Papal delegate sent out to America, preached in New York, on Sunday, on the occasion of the celebration of the feast of St. Ignatius, founder of the Society of Jesus. The sermon, which reviewed the life and character of St. Ignatius Loyola, is described as having been a masterpiece of eloquence. It represented the Saint as one of the highest types of spiritual workers the world had ever seen and one who by imitating closely the life of Christ founded an organization that, so long as the world lasts, will be a powerful agent for good in society. The Jesuit society is certainly one of the most energetic and potent auxiliaries to the extension and support of the Church of Rome which exists within her pale.

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GENERAL ASPINWALL, of New York, intends to erect a fifteen thousand dollar summer residence on one of the St. Lawrence islands near Kingston, Ontario.

WOORARA is the name of a drug recommended by a Jersey City physician as a cure for hydrophobia, which is prepared by South American Indians, and the Secretary of State has instructed American consuls in the ports of South America to forward samples of the remedy.

A REMARKABLE CASE in surgery is reported from Reading, Pennsylvania, the surgeons having hopes of the recovery of Edward Swartz, who had his neck reset after its dislocation by the falling limb of a tree. There are few cases besides on record where persons recovered after having their necks broken.

NIAGARA FALLS seems to act with powerful attraction upon that numerous class of seekers for fame in daring but useless feats. One of the latest of these to be heard from is the inventor of a flying machine in Washington, who is going to attempt swimming over the Falls with the machine attached to him. We fear the wings will avail him little if the rushing flood gets the slightest grasp of them.

TO TAKE SHELTER under a tree during a thunderstorm is a dangerous recourse, as has frequently been illustrated by fatal results. Lately sixteen sheep sought covert from the storm under a spreading oak, near Kingston, Ontario. Tree and animals would doubtless at that time have formed an attractive subject for an artist's pencil, but a stroke of lightning at once shattered the tree and slaughtered the mutton.

HAZING, OR THE PRACTICE of abusing new students by their seniors for the amusement of the latter, is being severely dealt with in the United States military academy at West Point, by the Secretary of War, Mr. Lincoln. One Harbigan, a cadet of the first-class and withal one of the best students therein, has just been dismissed upon conviction of the offence. This is proper, as cruel practices make their authors cowardly rather than brave and manly.

A TRUST AND LOAN COMPANY doing business in Renfrew county, Ontario, has sold ninety out of one hundred farms mortgaged to it. This is a startling example of the evil of pledging homesteads to raise money, whether for their better cultivation or any other purpose. In most of these cases the former owners of the farms left for the North-West, where it is to be hoped they will keep clear of any loan companies that may locate within reach of them.

THERE IS NO END, seemingly, to the cases arising out of the swindling operations of the so-called "Star" mail routes in the United States. D. L. James, who had contracts amounting to one hundred thousand dollars, has been arrested for forging the names and certificates to his bids and contracts. Basset, postmaster at Tenbroeck, who was in the confidence of the Government, acted in collusion with James and was dismissed from office and Tenbroeck post office wiped out.

AN OFFICIAL having to do with Indians in the North-West reports that the Indians near Calgary have made such rapid progress in farming for themselves that the Government was able to abolish the two supply farms on the reserve. They take kindly to the art of husbandry, and now raise enough grain to leave them seed for the next season. It is expected that after a while the agricultural instructors may be withdrawn and the Indians left, on a level with white men, to their own resources.

TO MARK THE PLACE where the late Prince Imperial of France fell, on the battlefield of Isandhlwana, Africa, a church has been erected, made of white sandstone in Gothic style.

STRINGENT MEASURES are being taken by the authorities of German universities to put an end to duelling among students, and it is about time, for barbarians are not more regardless of the sacredness of human life than the gentlemen being trained for their life work in German colleges.

THE LONDON "TIMES," discussing the project of the United States national park at the Yellowstone, speaks of it as a noble conception worthy of the people who have laid it out and one worthy of the people of America, who are moulding their institutions in proportion to their magnificent chance for development in the near future.

CHOLERA IS DECREASING in Egypt. Some have thought that the disease is not the real Asiatic cholera, but a local distemper produced by the decomposition of cattle that died in large numbers from plague. Whatever it is, sufficient fatality has marked it to cause it to be feared, if not to be effectively guarded against in the future. Of the British troops in Egypt, four have died on an average out of every ten attacked. One hundred and ten soldiers have died since the outbreak.

TOCASO VILLAGE, Ecuador, South America, and the adjacent country were visited by a violent earthquake in May last. The first shock occurred at half-past five on Saturday afternoon, the nineteenth, shaking the church and curacy down. A second shock between eleven and twelve that night completed the ruin, all the houses standing after it being wrecks. In many places the earth opened, and an official who gives a report of the calamity counted sixteen earthquakes during the night. Shocks have been frequent since the above date.

SOCIALISM'S intermittent outbreaks are being renewed in Europe after a brief lull succeeding stringent measures by different Governments. In Geneva, Switzerland, on Sunday before last, a meeting of Socialist workmen declared violently for the state providing employment. Having marched to the Town Hall, the assembly was refused a reception by the officials, whereupon a red flag was raised and riotous demonstrations made. Many of the crowd were placed under arrest and the disturbance was quelled. A large Socialist gathering at Ravenna, Italy, was surprised and dispersed by the police the other day. In Trieste, Austria, a large petard was exploded near the police barracks, injuring nobody, but leading to the arrest of several suspected persons.

CAPTAIN JOY, of the American ship "St. Nicholas," has been presented by the British Government with a handsome silver tea and coffee service, as a reward of his personal bravery when, with his crew, he rescued at Cape Horn the officers and crew of the disabled bark "Lenox," of Glasgow, Scotland. Similar tokens of appreciation of bravery at sea, from the British, American and Canadian Governments, are very frequent, the sailors as well as the officers usually coming in for reward. Captain Hatfield, formerly of the British bark "J. T. Smith," was lately presented, in New Brunswick, with a gold watch awarded by the United States Government, for his bravery in rescuing the crew, captain's wife and child of the sinking American schooner "D. Talbot," on which occasion he made two trips to the schooner in a boat while a very strong gale was blowing.

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN are in accord upon the principal questions that have been so keenly discussed between them for the past few years.

THE JESUITS are said to be recovering their ascendancy at the Vatican, the real ruler of the Catholic Church being the General of that society instead of the Pope. This state of affairs is a natural result of the bargain made with the Jesuits whereby Pope Leo XIII. secured his election.

TURKEY HAS DECIDED not to prolong the commercial treaty with the United States, but through the persistence of the American Minister consents to consider a revision of her tariff. Let the United States only do away with her own tariff restrictions upon intercourse with the rest of the world, and she will find other nations more ready to open their gates to her ships and her products.

SOME OF THE HUNGARIANS are fiercely excited over the complete failure of their dark plot to convict Jews of horrid outrages at Nyregihaza by means of false witnesses, and mobs of haters of the "ancient people" have had in some cities to be put down by the military. The insane prejudice yet existing against the Jews in most countries of the old world is a striking evidence of the gross darkness that still broods over so-called civilized races.

REPORTS OF THE NUMBER of lives lost by the ruin of the Island of Ischia, Italy, by the recent earthquake or sinking of the ground, vary very much, some making it as high as twelve thousand. Several days after the calamity, persons were recovered alive from the ruins, and it must be next to impossible to make exact estimates of the total loss. Many foreigners perished in the wreck, including a few from America and Great Britain. The king of Italy has visited the scene, doing all he could to stimulate the work of rescue and relief. When the earthquake occurred, a dreadful scene ensued in the theatre in Casamicciola, the chief city. Just as the curtain had risen, a tremendous shock was felt and a thunderous roar heard. The ground rocked like the ocean billows, the audience sprang up with a cry of terror and the next moment was thrown together in a struggling mass under the collapsing fabric.

NOT VERY LONG AGO the loathsome disease of leprosy was popularly regarded as one of the things entirely of ancient times, or, if surviving, as hiding in far Oriental nooks and crannies. Lately, however, leprosy has often been heard of in America, and one of the most remarkable places on the continent is the leper's colony, or lazaretto, at Tracadie in the Province of New Brunswick. The disease appears also to be prevalent among the Chinese on the Pacific Coast and in the Hawaiian Islands. There are five cases of the disease in the hospitals of New York. A number of the leading doctors and medical professors of New York have just been investigating the disease and its treatment at the Tracadie lazaretto, where it is on the decline, there being now but twenty-four cases, whereas there were thirty-six in the institution four years ago. To all appearances there is need for the medical faculty to make special study of the malady, as there has been more heard of it in America within a year past, we believe, than ever before. It is said that leprosy prevails to an alarming extent among the Norwegians in North-Western Wisconsin, and that it has appeared in Eastern Minnesota, and physicians say that prompt measures are necessary to save the country from a terrible infliction.

SEVERAL HEAVY FAILURES in the leather line in New England constitute the greatest disaster in trade that has happened in a long time.

A TREATY BETWEEN France and Tunis recognizes a French protectorate over Tunis, and provides for reforms to be made in the country by the Bey. This treaty is now before the French legislature.

A LOAN OF THREE HUNDRED MILLION FRANCES at three percent is provided for in the extra budget of France for 1884, of which a good deal over a third is to be devoted to military and naval purposes.

MOROCCO is one of the few countries in the world which affords legal sanction to slavery. The curse, however, lingers in several countries where it is outlawed, including some protected by the British flag.

NEGOTIATIONS BETWEEN FRANCE AND CHINA regarding Tonquin are not promising for peace. China distrusts France, believing the latter's intention is to annex Annam. Unwholesome weather is affecting the French troops.

NIHILISM IS RENEWING ITS STRENGTH in Russia, and the Government has to resume measures against it. A most dangerous conspiracy has just been discovered, in which a great number of people are implicated, and many arrests have been made.

THE TELEGRAPH STRIKE continues without much change, although the companies' position must be all the time strengthening and the operators' weakening, the only hope for the latter being that the public will refuse to put up with the inferior service that is being rendered.

SERIOUS DESIGNS to incite revolt in Poland against Russia have been discovered, but their authors are not true friends of Poland, whose best interests for the present lie in avoiding hopeless struggle for her long-lost independence, which only invites heavier oppression from her spoilers.

THE FRENCH PRESS AND PEOPLE have been put in good humor with England once more by the action of the British House of Commons, in declining to censure the Government for admitting the claims of the Suez Canal Company to a monopoly of canal business on the Isthmus of Suez.

A FOUL MURDER was committed at Tracadie, Nova Scotia, last week, by James Bowie, a lad of seventeen, his victim being his own uncle Ronald McDonald. Frank Bowie, the murderer's father, is under arrest as an accessory, but at latest accounts the murderer was not captured. There had been a feud for years between McDonald and Bowie over the ownership of a piece of land, and while the two were contending in the field, young Bowie fired from a fringe of bushes at the edge of the field, shooting McDonald down almost close to where his wife was standing. Death followed the injuries the same day after a short period of agony. The young villain coolly walked off and entering a boat escaped to a thickly wooded island in Tracadie harbor. A constable was standing by at the time, having come to the spot with a warrant in his pocket for the arrest of young Bowie upon a charge of threatening to shoot McDonald. The officer was prevented from giving pursuit to the murderer by the necessity of attending to the mortally wounded man, who was screaming with anguish. The murderer is described as a young man of light build, light hair, blue eyes, sharp features, and about five feet nine inches in height. His reputation has been that of a lawless young rowdy.

HOW A DANE FOUND THE LIGHT.

BY REV. C. L. GOODELL, D.D.

On the Western coast of Denmark there lived an intelligent farmer, with a family of well-trained children. The parents were worthy members of the Lutheran church. The children, being regular attendants on the church services, and having faithfully learned the Catechism, were confirmed by the Lutheran pastor as regular members of the church.

But one boy, George, in his family was not satisfied with his spiritual state. He had not found peace. His heart was troubled. He felt there was great darkness and death within him which neither attending church services nor partaking of the ordinances removed. Boy as he was, he was hungering and thirsting after a righteousness he struggled in vain to find. By and by he timidly approached the minister and stated his case as well as he could, and asked to be shown more light. He knew there must be more, and his soul craved it.

"More light!" said the minister, "you astonish me. What sins have you been committing?"

"Not any, sir," said George, "but I have a bad heart, and I am unhappy. I want more light."

"Why, my son, do you say the Lord's Prayer?"

"Yes, every day, twice."

"Can you repeat the Ten Commandments? Let me hear you."

George at once went through the Commandments with great fluency.

"Now go through the Catechism," and the young man did it with accuracy and without hesitation.

"Well, well," said the pastor, "there is no trouble with you. You are all right. You have got some strange notion in your head. Go home and be a good boy and be happy."

George went home dissatisfied. He failed to get the light, do the best he could. He ventured to see the preacher once again, but he was turned off as a troubler of the good man.

While working in a field by the sea, the ships passed out from the harbor, and sailing over the German Ocean towards England disappeared in the dim distance. George said to himself day after day, as he saw them go.

"There is more to be known about religion where they go than my pastor can tell me. There must be more light, and I will go and find it. I must get more light."

After long importunity, his father consented to his departure. With a bounding heart he went down to the docks and found a ship soon to depart for New York. He applied to the captain, asking to work his way on the ship, and was roughly sent away. After a little he came back and pleaded his case eloquently. The captain told him to go away and trouble him no more.

George went away heavy-hearted, and as he journeyed homeward he saw a little thicket of pines, near the road, and went into it and knelt down, and opened his heart to God in prayer, asking God to change the captain's heart. When he arose his burden was wonderfully lightened, and he went directly back to the ship and told the captain if he would take him to New York he would do anything for him, he would sleep anywhere, and eat anything.

The captain said, "you are a plucky fellow to face me three times. I fancy there must be something in you. Get aboard."

On the voyage he was very helpful and found favor with the captain. One Sunday afternoon in mid-ocean a lady gave him a leaflet with these words, "For ye are all the children of God by faith in Jesus Christ." That afternoon as he sat and read and thought, the light broke into his soul like the morning.

"We are God's children," he reflected, "not by saying creeds and catechisms and going to sacraments, but by faith in Christ Jesus. I have got the light. I have found that something that I wanted, thank God."

The lady conversed with him and gave him a New Testament, and he soon found this, "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ," and his soul was filled with gladness to overflowing.

At New York he got a place in a bakery by the side of a good Christian member of

Dr. W. R. Williams' Baptist church, which he attended, and made great progress in the Christian life. His Bible was open before him as he toiled, and at night he fairly ate the Word, as hungry men did the bread he kneaded. He said, "I am the happiest young man in the world. I make bread that perisheth, and I eat the Bread of which if a man eat he shall never hunger." He sent by letter many a loaf to his father and friends in Denmark. He removed to St. Louis, and in due time was married, and has a comfortable home and a group of pleasant children.

He has never lost the light, nor the Bread of Life, nor the power of prayer. Here is an instance. Two days before Christmas, not long since, he went to a toy bazaar for presents for his household. He had \$26 in his purse, but could spend only two dollars, as he owed \$24 to workmen and had promised to pay them. In the crowd his purse was taken, and he could get no trace of it, though the store was faithfully searched. He stated the case to the clerk, and returned home and went to the upper chamber, and bowing before God asked him to make the money hot in the pocket of the thief that he might return it, as years before he had wrestled with God in the pine-thicket to wrest the captain's hard heart. The next day at three o'clock he went to the chamber again and prayed as aforetime, and rose lightened of the burden and went directly to the store. The clerk saw him coming, and held up the purse to his delighted vision and opening it everything was found in it, safely preserved but one horse-car ticket. A man had come and laid it down before the clerk a few minutes before the owner appeared, saying some one must have lost it and swiftly departed.—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

"BE YOU A LADY?"

We remember reading somewhere an anecdote of the ludicrous consternation of a poor emigrant laborer, who for the first time heard his employer spoken of as a "gentleman." He had been brought up in England, where his only notion of a gentleman was that of a consequential and peremptory being in good clothes, who swore at and licked him. The *New Haven Register* tells the story of a poor boy in that city whose idea of a "lady" was quite as unfortunate; and who came by a happy accident to conclude that there must be two kinds. Perhaps he was right in his conclusion. At any rate the nice girl who gave him his first impression of what a true lady is, deserves all the credit of the story.

As a young lady walked hurriedly down State Street upon a bleak November day, her attention was attracted to a deformed boy coming toward her carrying several bundles. He was thinly clad, twisted his limbs most strangely as he walked, and looked before him with a vacant stare. Just before the cripple reached the brick pedestrian he stumbled, thus dropping one bundle, which broke and emptied a string of sausages on the sidewalk.

The richly-dressed ladies (1) near by held back their silken skirts and whispered quite audibly, "How horrid!" while several who passed by, amused by the boy's looks of blank dismay, gave vent to their feelings in a half-suppressed laugh, and then went on without taking further interest.

All this increased the boy's embarrassment. He stooped to pick up the sausages only to let fall another parcel, when in despair he stood and looked at his lost spoils. In an instant the bright-faced stranger stepped to the boy's side and said in a tone of thorough kindness,—

"Let me hold those other bundles while you pick up what you have lost."

In dumb astonishment the cripple handed all he held to the young Samaritan, and devoted himself to securing his cherished sausages. When these were strongly tied in the coarse torn paper, her skillful hands replaced the parcels on his scrawny arms, as she bestowed on him a smile of encouragement and said,—

"I hope you haven't far to go." The poor fellow seemed scarcely to hear the girl's pleasant words; but looking at her with the same vacant stare he asked,—

"Be you a lady?"

"I hope so; I try to be," was the surprised response.

"I was kind of hoping you wasn't."

"Why?" asked the listener, with curiosity quite aroused.

"Cause I've seen such as called themselves ladies, but they never spoke kindly and pleasant to me, 'cepting to grand unns. I guess there's two kinds—them as think they're ladies and isn't, and them as what tries to be and is."—*Youth's Companion.*

WALKING WITH CHRIST.

An American minister was once a guest in the house of the great and good Bengel. He had an intense curiosity to see and know more of the secret life of that godly man whose simple and saintly piety was even more remarkable than his great learning. One night, after he had taken leave of his host, he lingered in his chamber (which adjoined Bengel's), with the door ajar, that he might hear, if possible, the last words of his evening devotions. His desire was gratified, for in a little while the good man put aside his papers and books, and closing his Bible, knelt down and uttered this simple prayer: "Lord Jesus, things are still just the same between us;" and then retired for the night. Beautiful fellowship! The child-like saint walked so closely and constantly with his Lord that neither business nor conversation could interrupt his communion, and life was all one service and devotion. "As ye have received the Lord Jesus so walk ye in Him." This is the true Christian life—implicit, simple, inseparable from Christ. "Abide in Me, and I in you." "Without Me ye can do nothing." So close he craves to come. There is no place in life He is not willing to walk with us, except the forbidden ground of sin. It is not only in the closet and the sanctuary that we find Him, but everywhere He says, "I will be a little sanctuary" to the trusting and obedient soul. Into the business of life He will come with His peace, His wisdom, and His overruling Providence, directing, blessing and crowning with success the enterprise which recognizes Him. "How do you ever get through your work?" said a friend to a gentleman who was proprietor of several large enterprises involving millions and employing hundreds of men. "I will tell you frankly," he replied, "because you are a Christian and can understand me. I never could get through without Christ. I regard myself simply as managing this business for Him, the true proprietor. I take to Him, therefore, all the embarrassments and perplexities, and He carries the burdens and receives the returns while I am His steward and servant."

This is consecration, this is rest, and this is the efficient life. Such piety is as practical as it is devout. Such spirits

• • • Carry music in their heart
Through crowded street and wrangling mart;
Plying their daily task with busy feet,
Because their secret souls a holy strain repeat.

Like the good Bengel, "things are just the same" with them as they were in the prayer-meeting and at the communion table. True soldiers they are always honoring their Lord.

And when the time comes, "things are just the same" still. There is no excitement, no flurry, no sudden preparation for the presence of Jesus. "You are soon to be in the presence of your Lord," some one said to a dying workman. "Why, man, he replied, 'I've been walking in the light of His presence for twenty-five years.'"

Rowland Hill often used to repeat these lines, and, we believe, he died repeating them, for things were "still just the same" between him and His Saviour:

And when I'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus has loved me, I cannot tell why;
But this I can find,
We, too, are so joined,
That he'd not be in glory and leave me behind.

—*Select.*

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's *Select Notes.*)

August, 19.—Judges 2: 6-16.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

1. "Sin and repentance." There is an old Arabic tradition of the life of Adam after his sinful fall and his expulsion from Eden. "Driven from his abode of bliss and innocence, Adam fell upon the mountain in Ceylon which still retains his name," is

the story as told in the "Tarik Tebyr." Bitterly penitent, with a godly sorrow, "Adam continued to deplore his guilt on the mountains of Ceylon for a period of a hundred years; and it is said that from the tears with which he moistened the earth, during this interval of remorse, there arose that useful variety of plants and herbs, which, in after times, by their medicinal qualities, served to alleviate the afflictions of the human race; and to such a circumstance it is scribbled that the most useful drugs in the *materia medica* continue to this day to be supplied from the Peninsula of India and the adjoining islands."—*S. S. Times.*

II. "Sin forgiven." The Arabic tradition also tells of Adam's gladness when at length he came to a sense of forgiveness through God's grace. "The joy of Adam was now as intense as his previous sorrow had been extreme; and another century passed, during which the tears with which, from very opposite emotions, he now bedewed the earth, were not less effectual in producing every species of fragrant and aromatic flower and shrub, to delight the eye and gratify the sense, than formerly in the generation of medicinal plants to assuage the sufferings of humanity."—*S. S. Times.*

PRACTICAL.

1. Ver. 10. The influence of good men lives long after they themselves are dead.
2. Ver. 11. The World, Money, Pleasure, Self, are the Baals whom modern man worship.
3. Ver. 13. To forsake God is to walk in the way to destruction.
4. Vers. 14. God hates sin with an infinite hatred and indignation.
5. The better the being, the hotter his anger at iniquity.
6. There can be no sin without evil consequences.
7. From whatever source the punishment comes, it is still from the hand of God.
8. Even bad men may become God's instruments.
9. Ver. 16. Yet God desires all men to be saved from their sins and troubles, and uses every means to help them.
10. As soon as any one is willing to repent and return to God, he is ready to welcome and forgive.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

This lesson teaches us the danger of forsaking the God of our fathers. (1) We have a glimpse of the God of our fathers (vers. 6-10) illustrated by the life and character of Joshua. (2) Forsaking the God of our fathers is shown in verses 11-13. What is it now to forsake God? For what do men forsake him? (3) The results of forsaking God (vers. 14-15). The natural effects of sin, and the punishment by means of bad men, is yet from God. Sin cannot be without pain. (4) God's mercy in leading to repentance, and in forgiving the sinner (ver. 16).

A PLAN FOR SECURING ORDER.—Many a teacher has lost all heart for the work through sheer inability to keep order in his class of unruly boys. Possibly teachers so circumstanced may get a hint from a Chicago Sunday-school teacher's experience. A novel method of securing order in a class, and of getting its members to study the lessons was adopted by Mr. George J. Dorr, of Chicago. He proposed to his boys that they all contribute to buy two prizes, he doubling the sum thus given to be given to the two boys showing the best record in the two particulars named. The perfect number was ten, and he constituted the whole class judges in each particular, both of order and mastery of lesson. The class had been somewhat unruly, but in that regard immediately exhibited a radical change. He says that in marking the boys were exceedingly fair, not claiming more than legitimately belonged to them, and from conscientiousness often refusing to take what was allowed to them by the others. At the end of the quarter, teacher and scholars went together to purchase the prizes, the whole scheme, even to this act, proving to be most satisfactory and beneficial. Two of the class were converted during the year, and others in the year following. It is not a bad idea to make scholars their own mentors.—*London S. S. Times.*

THE AUTHOR OF "HOME SWEET HOME."

It was the fortune of John Howard Payne to link himself and his name with "Home, Sweet Home." To the English-speaking people was it given to make a home—that grand, social, political, and religious factor in daily life. In the home woman finds the highest and noblest exercise of her powers. From the home go forth the agencies which silently but irresistibly sway great movements. To the home the warrior, weak and weary in the battle of life, looks back, and not in vain, for strength and encouragement recalling the hours when morning and evening, around the knees of his mother, he met and united his voice with the voice of his brothers and sisters in asking protection and assistance from Almighty God who crowns with His choicest blessings the household bound together with love. The home is the foundation of our civilization. There is no place like home. To Mr. Payne the English-speaking race on both sides of the Atlantic are indebted for the touching verses that have come home to the bosoms of all men and women of like kindred and wedded them to the singularly plaintive air. Some ridiculous stories are told about the composition of the immortal words. Like the legends about Washington and his little hatchet, they cannot stand the scrutiny of modern criticism. At the period of their composition it is said that Payne was a penniless resident of London. The song itself is said to have been written one cold foggy morning in the great metropolis, as the author, lean and hungry, penned in, against a damp lamp-post on a piece of paper picked from the sidewalk. The feat at best would be a remarkable one. But there is no foundation for the legend. Mr. Payne himself, in a letter to his friend, Sir Henry R. Bishop, is the authority for the statement that he wrote "Home, Sweet Home" whilst very comfortably situated in Paris, and that he penned it for "Clari, or the Maid of Milan," some time afterwards produced with success in London.

Mr. Payne was born in the city of New York, No. 33 East Broad street, Jan. 9, 1792. He astonished everybody by his early literary ability. When only thirteen years old, and a clerk in a counting-house, he edited a paper called the *Theopian Mirror*. In 1807 he issued about twenty numbers of the *Pastime*, the contributions to which were poetical. At the age of sixteen he appeared as *Norval* in "Douglas" at the Park Theatre, New York, Boston, and afterwards London witnessed his histrionic powers. But this stage career does not interest us much; nor do his many adaptations of plays subsequently, from the French for the most part. Payne died at Tunis, Africa, on April 10, 1852, and the United States Senate has there erected a monument in the cemetery of St. George. More recently steps were taken to have his remains brought to his native land.

On Thursday, March 22, 1853, the honored remains arrived in New York city by the steamer *Burgundia*, from Marseilles. An honorary committee representing the poet's friend, Mr. W. W. Corcoran, at whose expense the body was transferred to this country from Africa, had been appointed to meet the remains at the pier. Covered with the American flag the coffin was borne from the vessel between two long rows of spectators who stood with heads reverently uncovered to the hearse in waiting, and thousands, including most of the city's officials gathered and stood with bared heads as the procession reached the City Hall. Borne to the Governor's Room on the second floor, the remains lay in state till the next afternoon. Flags upon all the principal buildings of the city were at half-mast. Five thousand persons or more paid the heart's tribute of something more than respect in

the course of the day, and at 3.30 in the afternoon Gilmore's entire band assembled in the Governor's Room and played the song which perpetuates Payne's memory. Then the band playing a funeral dirge, a funeral procession was formed, and the coffin borne amid reverent throngs to the train leaving later for Washington.

Why is this song so popular? Various explanations have been attempted. The likeliest seems to be this: The English-speaking people are a migratory race. Leaving old homes and making new ones, it is no wonder that a tender chord should be struck by "Home, Sweet Home."—*Gems of Poetry*.

GEORGE.

One of the saddest experiences of my life has been trying to save a widow's son. The family were in fine circumstances. The mother came to our prayer-meeting. She was one of the brightest little creatures in the world. She sent request after request

tonished. He told me he was delighted to hear of the work I was doing, and wished me great success, and said he knew a number of friends whom he would endeavor to bring to the meeting and see if they could not be induced to sign the pledge. "There are always a few, you know," he remarked, "who take just a little too much." I walked close up to him, and caught his hand in mine. I did not know that he was this woman's son, but it had just dawned upon me. I called him by name. I said, "Your name is So-and-So. Your mother sent me to you. She has been in our prayer-meeting for two weeks praying for you." What happened do you suppose? That great, big man stood up, his lips quivered, and he said, "My mother! my mother!" and he turned away from me and sobbed as if his heart would break. Said I, "I want you to abstain. I want you to give your heart to Christ." He said, "I did not mean to tell you who I was, but I have broken my mother's heart."

Oh, the drink! Oh, the drink! Oh, Christian people! I beseech you to-night let us give up our little for the sake of the masses who are dropping down into the maelstrom, never again to come up. In Christ's name let us give it up, for the sake of the fallen. What was it that saved me? I am here to testify to the world to-night that I never would have lived had it not been that God had saved me. He saves to the uttermost and by his grace and mercy I live. The miracle of his saving power shall be renewed. Kingdoms shall be subdued, and righteousness shall be established, and the last link in the accursed chain of this ungodly habit shall be broken, and every home shall be lit up with the grace and beauty and love of our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.—*Mr. Francis Murphy*.

THE SABBATH-SCHOOL.

The Sabbath-school should teach that the death and resurrection of Christ impose on the church one great duty, that of evangelizing the world. Christianity is a missionary religion. It is not, like the Jewish, a religion for one people; it is for "the whole creation."

When Christians have ceased to be interested in mission work they have ceased to love and obey their Master. A loving, loyal church will be enthusiastic to convert the world. It will believe in soul-winning.

"He that disbelieveth shall be condemned." There is nothing else to do with him. He has condemned himself.

Those that obey Christ's commission are sure to have success. If they "go" and "preach," they will find hearers and believers. The world will be converted, for the power of truth and of God is greater than that of sin and Satan.—*Independent*.



JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

for prayer for a boy that was a slave to drink—a great big handsome fellow who had been led into the habit of drinking, not in public-houses but in palatial residences, in beautiful drawing-rooms where he placed his feet under mahogany and moved amongst the cultured and refined. There he sipped the ruby wine, and there the appetite was formed in him, until he came down into the streets and became so low that he took the last undergarment he had, folded it up, carried it away and gave it to a man for the price of drink. That is the strength of this accursed thing, and if it ever seizes you young men as it seized me, and a multitude more like me, oh, be careful, for you may not escape. I escaped only with my life, by God's mercy. This mother asked me to go and see her son. I did, and the drink was written on every feature of his face. When I entered the room, George looked at me over a pair of glasses, and seemed quite as-

That man came to the meeting. He kept his word, and brought a crowd with him. I noticed them at the back of the hall at the noon-day prayer-meeting, and they were talking to each other. I noticed that the little woman in the hall had got a sight of him. The crowd moved round and surged along the aisle till they came in front of the platform. George was in that crowd. They wanted him to sign, but he said, "No, I won't sign." But when that mother came and put her arms round his neck and said, "George, you will sign," he said, "Yes, mother, I will for you." He did sign. I begged of that man to give his heart to God. I believe he did. But he was never really received by his brothers—never. He was not treated kindly. About a year after I came back to that city, and heard how he had broken his pledge and taken to drinking again. It was his last dissipation. He staggered into a little back lane in a court in the city, and that was the end of George.

and chewing! Is it any wonder there are so many emotional wrecks! So many old young people, nervous, irritable and lazy, devoid of moral energy and firmness of character!—*Evangelical Churchman*.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—Four tablespoonfuls of Cox's gelatine dissolved in one teacupful of sweet milk, when thoroughly dissolved add one cup of white sugar, when sugar is dissolved add one teaspoonful vanilla, then strain; when cool, add one pint of thick cream whipped very stiff, the whites of two eggs beaten light, and three-fourths cup of white sugar.

To REMOVE GREASE from silks, etc., place a piece of the thick, soft blotting-paper used by accountants on the table, then lay the soiled part of the dress on it. Put another piece of blotting paper on that, and press with a hot iron on the paper.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book)

LESSON VIII.

Aug. 19, 1883. [Judg. 2:6-16]

ISRAEL FORSAKING GOD.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 14-16.

6. And when Joshua had... of the people go the children of Israel went every man unto his inheritance to possess the land.

7. And the people served the Lord all the days of Joshua, and all the days of the elders that outlived Joshua, who had seen all the great works of the Lord, that he did for Israel.

8. And Joshua the son of Nun, the servant of the Lord, died, being an hundred and ten years old.

9. And they buried him in the border of his inheritance in Timnath-heres, in the mount of Ephraim, on the north side of the hill gaash.

10. And also all the generation were gathered unto their fathers: and there arose another generation after them, which knew not the Lord, nor yet the works which he had done for Israel.

11. And the children of Israel did evil in the sight of the Lord, and served Baalim:

12. And they forsook the Lord God of their fathers, which brought them out of the land of Egypt, and followed other gods, of the gods of the people that were round about them, and bowed themselves unto them, and provoked the Lord to anger.

13. And they forsook the Lord, and served Baal and Ashtaroth.

14. And the anger of the Lord was hot against Israel, and he delivered them into the hands of spoilers that spoiled them, and he sold them into the hands of their enemies round about, so that they could not any longer stand before their enemies.

15. Whithersoever they went out, the hand of the Lord was against them, as he had said, and as the Lord had sworn unto them: and they were utterly distressed.

16. Nevertheless the Lord raised up judges, which delivered them out of the hand of those that spoiled them.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And they forsook the Lord God of their fathers."—Judg. 2:12

TOPIC.—The Covenant Broken.

LESSON PLAN.—I. THE INFERENCE OF HOLY TEACHING, VS. 6-8. II. THE EFFECT OF HAD ASSOCIATIONS, VS. 10-13. III. THE EVIL OF DEPARTING FROM GOD, VS. 14-16.

Time.—144-198. Place.—The land of Canaan.

INTRODUCTORY.

The book of Judges contains an outline of the history of the Israelites from the death of Joshua to the time of Eli, a period of about three hundred years. It receives its name from the special class of rulers whose office it ends and with it. The judges were persons whom God at different times raised up from the several tribes, and endowed with courage, wisdom and power, fitting them to be deliverers and governors of the people. Our lesson today may be considered as an introduction to the contents of the book. It refers back to the time when Joshua sent the tribes each to its allotted possession, records the faithfulness of that generation to the covenant, the death of Joshua, the coming of a new generation who forsook the Lord and fell into gross idolatry, life being brought upon themselves his just displeasure.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 6. WHEN JOSHUA HAD LET THE PEOPLE GO—this passage (vs. 6-9) is found in nearly the same words in Josh. 24:26-31. It brings this lesson into close connection with the last, and shows us how soon the covenant then renewed was forgotten.

V. 7. SERVE THE LORD—as they had promised. ALL THE DAYS OF THEIR LIVES—under the influence of their teaching and example.

V. 8. THE SERVANT OF THE LORD—the same high title that was given to Moses. V. 10. ANOTHER GENERATION—very different from the one before it. WHICH KNEW NOT THE LORD—had no grateful, devout sense of his mercies; did not choose to remember and regard Jehovah and his deeds.

V. 11. THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL DID EVIL—A brief outline of the history contained in this book. SERVED BAALIM—the plural of Baal, being used to include all the male gods of the country.

V. 12. FORSOOK THE LORD—Jehovah, the true God, who had done so much for them, their Deliverer, Protector and Benefactor. FOLLOWED OTHER GODS—false gods.

V. 13. ASHTAROTH, like BAALIM, is (v. 11) a word of the plural number; here used to designate the Semitic deities of the surrounding nations. The singular, ASTARTE, is the name of the Syrian Venus, who was worshipped with the most revolting rites. It is supposed that the moon was worshipped under this name, as was the sun under that of Baal. V. 14. THE ANGER OF THE LORD—his EXCESSIVE ANGER, HIS RIGHTEOUS ANGER IN HIS SIGHT (v. 12); then they PROVOKE HIM TO ANGER (v. 12); and finally HIS ANGER IS HOT—his kindness—against them. HE SOLD THEM—delivered them over completely as at article is delivered into the control of the buyer.

V. 15. THE HAND OF THE LORD—the power that once protected them was turned against them. AS THE LORD HAD SAID—they had been fully warned. (See Lev. 26:14-17; Deut. 28:15.) V. 16. EVERY TRIBE—though they deserved only wrath. THE LORD RAISED UP JUDGES—leaders and governors, to deliver them from their enemies. The Lord did not utterly forsake them, though they broke his covenant. He is gracious and long-suffering to us, although we have been rebellious toward him.

TEACHINGS:

1. Nations will be punished for their sins if they continue in them.

2. God punishes sin by the evil it produces.

3. If we associate with the bad, we are in danger of becoming like them.

4. If we forsake the Lord, we must expect his wrath.

5. He is merciful even in the midst of wrath—not willing that any should perish.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, August 8, 1883.

This week brings no change to the stagnant grain market. The new crop commands a considerable amount of attention at present, but as yet little is known as to its character. Till it begins to make its presence known there can be no change. We quote: Canada Red Winter Wheat, at \$1.14 to \$1.15; Canada White at \$1.09 to \$1.12; Canada Spring, \$1.05; Corn, 62c per bushel; Peas, 97c; Oats, 35c to 37c; Rye, 65c to 67c.

FLOUR.—The market freshened a little to-day, though it has been dull enough all week. Choice brands are in the best demand. Sales are small of course at this season of the year but prices are now merely nominal as they often are. Quotations are unchanged as follows.—Superior Extra, \$5.20 to \$5.25; Extra Superfine, \$5.00 to \$5.10; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra \$4.90 to \$5; Superfine, \$4.14 to \$4.25, Strong Bakers, Can., \$5.10 to \$5.25; do. American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Middlings, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Pollards, \$3.25 to \$3.35; Ontario bags, medium, \$2.40 to \$2.50; do. Spring Extra, \$2.30 to \$2.35; do., Superfine, \$2.10 to \$2.20; City Bags, delivered, \$3.05 to \$3.10.

MEALS.—Without change. Cornmeal, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Oatmeal, ordinary \$2.25 to \$2.50; granulated \$5.75 to \$6.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter remains quiet at unchanged prices. We quote: Creamery, 18c to 20c; Eastern Townships, 15c to 16c; Western 12c to 14c. Cheese quiet at 9c to 14c.

HOG PRODUCTS have fallen this week about one dollar hundred, business small. We quote:—Western, \$17.00 to \$17.50; Hams, city cured, 14c to 14c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pails, 12c to 12c; Tallow, 8c to 9c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

There is an active demand for good cattle of all kinds, both for shipment to Britain and for the city butchers. Shippers are buying cattle that are not very fat and sending them across the Atlantic to be fattened on the pastures there. Cattle and also sheep are now much dearer in the British markets than is usually the case at this time of the year. Butchers here are paying from 5c to 5c per lb. for pretty good grass fed steers and heifers, and common dry cows and steers bring from 3c to 4c per lb., while the leanish animals are sold at about 3c per lb. There is an active demand for good sheep to ship to Britain and 5c per lb. is paid for good animals and 4c do. for miserable lots. The city butchers are paying from \$3.50 to \$4.50 each for good lambs and from \$2.50 to \$3.25 for common ones. Live hogs are scarce and prices advancing; they sell at from 7c to 7c per lb., but it is probable that prices will decline when larger supplies are brought to market.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Farmers are bringing large quantities of produce to the markets and prices are lower nearly all round. The new potatoes are unusually plentiful, of superior quality and are sold at lower rates than have prevailed on this market for some time past. Other garden stuffs are also plentiful and of good quality. Poultry, especially spring chickens and young ducks, are getting plentiful and prices are declining. The farmers are bringing more butter to market but there is no change in prices. Eggs have an upward tendency. The hay market is well supplied with new hay, but very little old is now offered; prices are lower. Oats are from 90c to \$1.00 per bag; peas 90c to \$1.10 per bushel; new potatoes 60c to 70c per bag; tub butter 15c to 20c per lb; prints 18c to 30c do.; eggs, 17c to 25c per dozen; apples \$4 to \$5.50 per barrel; lemons \$7.00 per box; raspberries 75c to \$1 the pail; black currants 80c to 90c do; hay \$5.00 to \$9.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; straw \$3 to \$5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

MANY INTERESTING RELICS of the past were advertised to be sold at auction among the effects of the Duchess of Teck at Kensington Palace, England. Queen Victoria withdrew a sedan chair that belonged to Queen Charlotte, and also other royal relics.

TO OUR YOUNG FRIENDS!

Inducements for your Co-operation in assisting us to increase our Circulation.

August is a splendid month in which to canvass for a newspaper. You can take subscriptions either for a year or for four months; boys and girls are out of school, and many of them like nothing better than to enter on a competition in the public service; the farmers are in good humor and are willing to invest a few cents in a newspaper.

The Weekly Messenger was commenced in January, 1882, and by the end of that year had found its way to the homes of over five thousand regular subscribers. This year, so far, it has made but little progress. Its present circulation is 7,000. It is now about time to stir if we mean to make during this year a stride equal to that of last year.

The Messenger is not a children's paper, but it is very much prized by young people because it is so interesting, and they always are the best canvassers. The price of the Messenger is FIFTY CENTS a year, or TWENTY CENTS for four months. Anyone sending us FIVE subscriptions for a year may send TWO DOLLARS and keep Fifty Cents, and anyone sending us FIVE subscriptions for the remainder of this year may send us FIFTY CENTS and keep Fifty!

The commission is the same in both cases, because in both cases we gain a new subscriber, and we want the work to pay the workers.

In addition to these commissions we will give the person sending us the largest list of subscribers TEN DOLLARS, to the second FIVE DOLLARS, to the third THREE DOLLARS, to the fourth TWO DOLLARS, and to the fifth ONE DOLLAR.

In the above competition every full yearly subscription will count for four, as there is four times as much money sent us.

Still further, to every one who sends us more than twenty-five names we shall send a present of the pair of those much-admired pictures, which have always given so much satisfaction to their recipients, "The Roll Call" and "Quatre Bras," or, if preferred, the celebrated picture by Doré, "Christ Leaving the Praetorium," the original of which was declared by the Rev. Theodore Cuyler to be the greatest painting of modern times, and in this every full yearly subscription will count for three, as it will be treble the time.

REASONS AND HINTS.

The above offer is made so as to secure for the Messenger a good start, as we are convinced that it only needs to become generally known to be taken everywhere. If our young canvassers are enterprising

they can secure this end. The paper will only pay with a very wide circulation, and if that is obtained it can be greatly improved. We do not so much look for very large individual lists as for a great many small ones, and so we have arranged the awards so that all will be rewarded irrespective of prizes. Every good worker, however, will have a chance of being published as a prize winner if he only extends his efforts far enough and writes to his friends at a distance. The real prize, however, is the good work accomplished. The country is full of pernicious literature, which is sowing the seeds of wickedness, and it is the duty of all to take their share in the effort to overcome evil with good. When you send in your money tell us how you go to work and how you get along.

Carefully Observe the Following Directions.

Write names and addresses plainly; head each letter you write "For August Competition"; as soon as you get five or more names send them with the money, by post-office order or registered letter (the former preferred), addressed to

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "WITNESS" OFFICE, MONTREAL, P.Q.

When you get more names to add to your list send them on, and say how many you have sent before. Mail your last letters by the 31st of August. We trust that very many of our young friends will send in good lists, and so materially increase the circulation of the Weekly Messenger, as to, at any rate, make its headway fully equal to that of last year. We know that this little paper is the best, for its price, published anywhere, and we feel convinced that those who, through the solicitation of our young fellow-workers, gain an introduction to the Messenger will not be willing thereafter to be without it, but will become regular subscribers.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.

Montreal, July 28th, 1883.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Our subscribers throughout the United States who cannot procure the international Post Office orders at their Post Office, can get instead a Post Office order, payable at Rouse's Point, N. Y., which will prevent much inconvenience both to ourselves and subscribers.

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