

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. IV. No. 37.

MONTREAL & NEW YORK, FOR THE WEEK ENDING, AUGUST 8, 1885.

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

The Weekly Messenger.

THE ENGLISH PARTIES.

The features of recent events in English political life have been more exciting than usual. The week has been marked by an apparent rupture in the Conservative ranks. Lord "Randy" Churchill, the youthful and impetuous Secretary for India, is again at the bottom of all the trouble. It came about in this way. A great Tory meeting was to be held at Liverpool, at which it was announced Lord Churchill would be one of the chief speakers. The Tory members for Liverpool, it appears, had declined to support the Secretary's Irish policy and Lord Churchill had his revenge by refusing at the last moment to attend the great Liverpool meeting. This incident considerably ruffled the political horizon for a few days and the daring young statesman was the object of many and bitter attacks. The *Standard*, a leading supporter of the Government, was particularly severe on him, describing him as a much overrated, impudent, overgrown schoolboy, only good at insulting his superiors, and that his very ordinary talents were lauded by an interested clique. "It is time to speak out," it concludes, "we will not be imposed upon by this overgrown schoolboy verging on middle age but without a man's sense. Lord Salisbury must decide quickly or Lord R. Churchill, having already worked irreparable harm, will ruin the Conservative party." This was sufficiently strong language but it does not seem to have affected the young member for Woodstock in the slightest. The meeting had to be postponed but the breach has since been healed by Lord Churchill's agreeing to attend a meeting at Liverpool at a future date. The Secretary for India received a great ovation from his friends in the Commons where it would appear he has, notwithstanding his impudence, many followers. Another notable event of the week was the annual Lord Mayor's banquet, which was an unusually interesting celebration. Among the many distinguished guests present were Gen. Lord Wolsely and Sir Peter Lumsden, the celebrated Afghan Commissioner. Lord Salisbury, in replying to the toast of the Government, said that Mr. Gladstone's assurance had been honorably adhered to. He defended the Government against the charge of adopting the Liberal policy and concluded that the extended franchise in Ireland necessitated a change of policy in the direction adopted. In regard to foreign affairs he said it was necessary for the honor of the nation that the Government should continue the policy of the late Government, even though it was opposed to the Conservative policy, but they regretted their inability to continue the threads of the policy left by Lord Beaconsfield. The Government would, however, devote themselves to domestic affairs and the promotion of such a condition of things in the countries in Africa and the East dependent upon England, as would restore cordial feeling among the European powers, which was essential for the prosperity of the world. He eulogized the policy of the late Lord

Beaconsfield in dealing with the Afghan question. That policy was to establish a scientific frontier for India and after that to claim nothing more, but to accept nothing less. He hoped that when the next Lord Mayor's banquet was held Conservatives would be able to show peace with Russia, and the prosperity of Egypt secured. As regards the settlement of the vexed Afghan question, no further progress has been made in the negotiations, the parties waiting for definite information regarding Zulfikar Pass, which is the vital point of the question. While the Conservatives are harassed with divisions within and troubles without the Liberals are quietly but actively engaged in preparing for the elections in November, which are expected to be the most memorable for many years. The tendency of the Liberal party appears to be towards Radicalism and Mr. Chamberlain is daily strengthening his influence with the masses. In a recent speech at Wiltshire, that statesman advised the workmen to press for a reform of the land laws in favor of small life holders. In his opinion the farming grievances in England were as great as those

in Ireland. The time, he said, was coming when a revision of the relations between church and state would be made. The two parties are paying a great deal of attention now to Irish affairs. Lord Randolph Churchill and his supporters among the Conservatives recognize in the Irish party a political force that requires to be conciliated and controlled to ensure Conservative success at the next elections. Mr. Parnell, it is believed, will enter the next Parliament with eighty followers, and it is to the interests of both parties to endeavor to secure this force. Which will succeed is a question the solution of which will be awaited with interest. The November elections will settle this and many other vexed questions.

CHOLERA has appeared in Paris. Americans are going to England or Switzerland. The hospitals are preparing to combat it.

A CRYING EVIL.

When the *Pall Mall Gazette* published its terrible exposure of the sin of London, it was believed in many quarters that the statements were grossly exaggerated. The newspaper then offered to submit the matter to the enquiry of a committee to consist of the Archbishop of Canterbury, Cardinal Manning and Mr. Morley, M.P. This committee, after a full investigation, makes the following report. "Having been requested to enquire as to the truth of statements printed in the *Pall Mall Gazette* from July 6th to July 10th, we decided from the first to exclude enquiries into charges against particular men, or classes of men, or against the police. We strictly confined ourselves to an enquiry into the system of criminal vice described. After carefully sifting evidence of witnesses and materials before us without guaranteeing the accuracy of every particular, we are satisfied that, on the whole, the statements of the *Pall Mall Gazette* are substantially true." The *Gazette* at once published the report which has considerably strengthened the paper in public estimation. Since the exposures, pressure

ask and read to the House. The British Parliament, as a result of the exposures and the strong public feeling it has caused, has raised the age for the protection of girls to sixteen years. The amendment was carried by a vote of 179 to 71. An amendment providing for the flogging of persons convicted of outraging children was rejected by a vote of 125 to 91. The newspaper exposures, which were condemned by many at first, have consequently not been without their good results.

THE SPREAD OF CHOLERA.

The most alarming reports come from Spain regarding the cholera. The dread pestilence has commenced its ravages in the city of Marseilles, where over fifty deaths occurred in one day. With its teeming life and dense population Marseilles has always been peculiarly exposed to the cholera. Its present visit is not the first. It is something like one hundred and sixty years ago when the streets of Marseilles were choked with corpses and the galley slaves perished as they drove the hearse and none but the Bishop and the Chevalier Rose would consent to bury the dead. The Marseilles of to-day, however, is a great improvement on the Marseilles of old, which was a favorite haunt of epidemics. The old harbor is no longer a sewer and its filth has ceased to stagnate the quays. Fine streets have been laid out, attention has been paid to sewerage and altogether the town presents a renovated appearance. The appearance of the pestilence at Marseilles has naturally caused some alarm in America, as every steamer that arrives at New York from the ports of Italy calls first at Marseilles. Through that city too, comes all the produce that comes from the Mediterranean for consumption in America. The American authorities will have to take strict precautions in order to guard against such a terrible event as the introduction of cholera into this continent.

SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE.

The aged Jewish philanthropist, a sketch of whose life has already been given, was justly regarded as the foremost living illustration of the beauty of a life devoted to sanctified beneficence. While especially interested in his own people his generosity was not confined to them but was abundant in every good direction. His nobleness of character was shown to the end, for his last question was whether there was any duty of charity that he had overlooked, as he moved his hand to indicate that he yet had strength to sign a check. The name of this good and great man will live as long as charity exists.

GENERAL MIDDLETON, who commanded the Canadian forces in the recent Northwest campaign, has received well-earned promotion. From being a colonel on half pay, he has been gazetted Major-General in the Imperial Army, and has received, in addition, from the Canadian Government, the sum of \$20,000 as a reward for his services.



THE LATE SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE.

THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

Papa, does Jesus really know
That long, long miles away,
Thousands of little children live,
Who never read or pray?
Who never heard that Jesus dwells,
Far up above the sky,
Nor that he takes the children home
To heaven when they die?

Our teacher said, and in her eyes
Papa, I saw the tears,
That little boys like Jim and I,
And every one who hears,
If they but love their Saviour well,
And love the children, too,
That they will help them all they can,
And show that they are true.

I can't write very well, papa,
But you can write for me,
And send the little box I saved
For Carlo's Christmas tree;
There's all the money that I have,
But when I've grown a man,
Just tell them I will come to them,
And help them all I can.

On Christmas morn, a little form
Is shrouded and at rest;
And lightly, in one lily hand,
Above the flint breast,
Lies a cross'd and ink-stained note,
Telling God of his plan
To help poor feather boys and girls
When he was grown a man.

For Harry and his letter, came
An angel bright and fair,
"On pinions soft," King Jesus said,
"My little soldier bear.
With golden harp beside the throne,
This little lamb shall stand,
And join in the angels in the songs
Sung in Immanuel's land."

HELEN JOHNSTON.

Whitby, Ont.

THE FOUR MACNICOLS.

BY WILLIAM BLACK.

(Author of "Madred of Inver," "A Daughter of Heth," "Madcap Violet," etc.)

CHAPTER IV.

FARTHER ENDEAVOR.

That was indeed an anxious time, when the four MacNicol's proceeded to try the net on which they had spent so much forethought and labor.

They had no great expectation of catching fish this evening; their object was, rather, to try whether the ropes would hold, whether the floats were sufficient, and whether Rob's guy-poles would keep the net vertical. So they got into the tailor's boat, and rowed away round the point to a sandy bay, where they had nothing to fear from rocks on this their first experiment.

It was, as has been mentioned in the previous chapter, nearly dark—an excellent time for catching saithe, if saithe were about. The net had been carefully placed in the stern of the boat, so that it would run out easily, the rope attached to the guy-pole neatly coiled on the top.

Rob was very silent as his two brothers pulled away at the long oars. He knew what depended on his trial. They had just enough money left to settle with their landlady on the following evening, and Nicol's school-fee had to be paid in advance.

They rowed quietly into this little bay, which, though of a sandy bottom, was pretty deep. Rob had resolved to take the whole responsibility of the experiment on himself. He landed his brothers and his cousin, giving the latter the end of the rope attached to the guy-pole; then he quietly pulled away again from the shore.

When the length of the rope was exhausted, he himself took the guy-pole and gently dropped it over to prevent splashing; and as he did so the net began to pay out.

He pulled slowly, just to see how the thing would work; and it seemed to work very well. The net went out freely, and apparently sank properly; from the top of the guy-pole to the stern of the boat you could see nothing but the line of the floats on the smooth water.

But the net was a small one; soon it would be exhausted; so Rob began to pull round toward the shore again. At the same time Neil, who had had his instructions, began to haul in his end of the net gently, so

that by-and-by, when Rob had run the boat on the beach, and jumped out with his rope in his hand, the line of floats began to form a semicircle that was gradually narrowing and coming nearer the shore.

It was a moment of great excitement, and not a word was spoken. For although this was ostensibly only a trial to see how the net would work, each lad in his secret heart was wondering whether there might not be a haul of fish captured from the mysterious deep; and not one of them—not Rob himself—could tell whether this very considerable weight they were gradually pulling in was the weight of the net merely or the weight of fish, or the weight of seaweed.

The semicircle of the floats came nearer and nearer, all eyes striving to pierce the clear water.

"I hope the rope'll no break," said Rob, anxiously, for the weight was great.

"And it's only sea-weed," said Duncan in a tone of great disappointment.

But Rob's eye had been caught by some odd appearance in the water. It seemed troubled somehow, and more especially near the line of floats.

"Is it?" said he, and he hastily bade Duncan take the rope and haul it gently in. He himself began to take up handfuls of small stones, and fling them into the sea close by the two guy-poles, so that the fish should be frightened back into the net.

And, as the semicircle grew still smaller, it was very obvious that, though there might be seaweed in the net, it was not all seaweed. By this time the guy-poles had been got ashore; they were now hauling at the net itself.

"Quicker now, boys!" Rob called out.

"Man alive, look at that!"

All the space of water now enclosed by the net was seen to be in a state of commotion; the net itself was being violently shaken; here and there a fish leaped into the air.

"Steady, boys! Don't jerk, or ye'll tear the net to bits!" Rob called out, in great excitement.

For behold! when they had hauled this great weight up on the shore with a final swoop, there was something there that almost bewildered them—a living mass of fish floundering about in the wet seaweed, some springing into the air, others flopping out on to the sand, many helplessly entangled in the meshes. It was a wonderful sight, but their astonishment and delight had to give place to action.

"Run for the boat, Nicol!" There's more where they came from!" Rob shouted.

Nicol rushed along to the boat, shoved her out, pulled her along to where his companions were, and backed her, stern in.

They had no bucket; they had to fling the fish into the bottom of the boat. But this business of stripping the nets—shaking out the seaweed and freeing the emmeshed fish—was familiar to them; and they all worked with a will. There was neither a dog-fish nor a conger in all the haul, so they had no fears for their hands.

In less than a quarter of an hour the net was back in the boat, properly arranged, and Rob ready to start again—at a place further along the beach.

They were soon full of eagerness. In fact, they were too eager; and this time they hauled in with such might and main that, just as the guy-poles were nearing the shore, the rope attached to one of them broke. But Rob instantly jumped into the water, seized the pole itself, and hauled it out with him.

Here also, they had a considerable take of fish, but there was a heavy weight of seaweed besides, and one or two rents showed that they had pulled the net over rocks. So they went back to their former ground; and so successful were they, and so eagerly did they work, that, when the coming darkness warned them to return to Erisaig, they had the stern of the boat about a third full of very fairly-sized saithe.

Neil regarded this wonderful treasure of the deep as he labored away at his oar.

"Man! Rob, who could have expected such a lot! And what will ye do with them now? Will ye send them to Glasgow by the *Glenart*? I think Mr. O'Avail would lend us a box or two. Or would ye open them and dry them, and sell them from a burrow?"

"We cannot start two or three trades all at once," said Rob, after a minute or two.

"I think we'll sell them straight off, if the folk are not in bed. Ye'll gang and see,

and I'll count the fish at the slip."

"And what will I say ye will take for them?"

"I think I would ask a sixpence a hundred," said Rob, slowly; for he had been considering that question for the last ten minutes.

At length they got into the slip; and Neil at once proceeded to inform the inhabitants of Erisaig, who were still lounging about in the dusk, that for sixpence a hundred they could have fine, fresh "cuddies."

It might be thought that in a place like Erisaig, which was one of the head-quarters of the herring trade, it would be difficult to sell fish of any description. But the fact was that the herring were generally contracted for by the agents of the salesmen, and shipped directly for Glasgow, so that they were but rarely retailed in Erisaig itself; moreover, people accustomed to herring their whole life through preferred variety—a freshly-caught mackerel, or flounder, or what not.

Perhaps, however, it was more curiosity than anything else that brought the neighbors along to the west slip to see what the MacNicol's had been about.

Well, there was a good deal of laughing and jeering, especially on the part of the men (these were idlers; the fishermen were all gone away in the boats); but the women who had to provide for their households, knew when they had a cheap bargain, and the sale of the "cuddies" proceeded briskly.

Indeed, when the people had gone away again, and the four lads were by themselves on the quay, there was not a single "cuddy" left—except a dozen that Rob had put into a can of water, to be given to the grocer in the morning, as part payment for the loan of the ropes.

"What do ye make it altogether?" said Neil to Rob, who was counting the money.

"Three shillings and ninepence!"

"Three shillings and ninepence! Man, that's a lot. Will ye put it in the savings-bank?"

"No, I will not," said Rob. "I'm no satisfied with the net, Neil. We must have better ropes all the way round; and sinkers, too; and whatever money we can spare we must spend on the net. Man, think of this, now, if we were to fall in with a big haul of herring or Johnnie-Dories, and lose them through the breaking of the net, I think ye would jist sit down and grieve."

It was wise counsel, as events showed. For one afternoon, some ten days afterward, they set out as usual. They had been having varying success; but they had earned more than enough to pay their landlady, the tailor, and the schoolmaster; and every farthing beyond these necessary expenses they had spent on the net. They had replaced all the rotten pieces with sound twine; they had got new ropes; they had deepened it, moreover, and added some more sinkers, to help the guy-poles.

Well, on this afternoon, Duncan and Nicol, being the two youngest, were as usual pulling away to one of the small, quiet bays, and Rob was idly looking around him, when he saw something on the surface of the sea at some distance off that excited a sudden interest. It was what the fishermen call "broken water"—a seething produced by a shoal of fish.

"Look, look, Neil!" he cried. "It's either mackerel or herring; will we try 'or them?"

The greatest excitement now prevailed on board. The younger brothers pulled their hardest to make for that rough patch on the water. Rob undid the rope from the guy-pole, and got this last ready to drop overboard.

He knew very well that they ought to have had two boats to execute this manoeuvre, and was there not a chance, if they were to row hard, in a circle, and pick up the other end of the net when they came to it? So Neil took the third oar—two rowing one side and one the other was just what they wanted.

They came nearer and nearer that strange hissing of the water. They kept rather away from it; and Rob quietly dropped the guy-pole over, paying out the net rapidly, so that it should not be dragged after the boat.

Then the three lads pulled hard, and in a circle, so that at last they were sending the bow of the boat straight toward the floating guy-pole. The other guy-pole was near the stern of the boat, the rope made fast to one of the thwart. In a few minutes Rob had caught this first guy-pole; they

were now possessed of the two ends of the net.

But the water had grown suddenly quiet. Had the fish dived and escaped them? There was not the motion of a fin anywhere, and yet the net seemed heavy to haul.

"Rob," said Neil, almost in a whisper, "we've got them!"

"We havena got them," was the reply; "but they're in the net. Man, I wonder if it'll stand out?"

Then it was that the diligent patching and the strong tackle told. The question was not with regard to the strength of the net, it was rather with regard to the strength of the younger lads; for they had succeeded in enclosing a goodly portion of a large shoal of mackerel, and the weight seemed more than they could get into the boat.

But even the strength of the younger ones seemed to grow into the strength of giants when they saw through the clear water a great moving mass like quicksilver. And then the wild excitement of hauling in; the difficulty of it; the danger of the fish escaping, the warning cries of Rob; the clatter made by the mackerel; the possibility of swamping the boat altogether, as all the four were straining their utmost at one side.

It is true that by an awkward tilt at one moment some hundred or two of the mackerel were seen to glide away; but perhaps that rendered it all the more practicable to get into the boat what remained.

When that heaving, sparkling, jinking mass of quicksilver at last was captured—shining all through the brown meshes of the net—the young lads' sat down quite exhausted, wet through and happy.

"Man! Rob, what do you think of that?" said Neil, in amazement.

"What do I think?" said Rob. "I think that if we could get two or three more hauls like that, I would soon buy a share in Coll MacDougall's boat and go after the herring."

They had no more thought that afternoon of "cuddy" fishing after this famous take. Rob and Neil—the younger ones having had their share—rowed back to Erisaig; then Rob left the boat at the slip, and walked up to the office of the fish salesman.

"What will ye give me for mackerel?" he said.

The salesman laughed at him, thinking he had caught a few with rods and flies.

"I'm no buying mackerel," said he, "no by the half-dozen."

"I have half a boat-load," said Rob.

The salesman glanced toward the slip, and saw the tailor's boat pretty low in the water.

"Is that mackerel?"

"Yes, it is mackerel."

"Where were you buying them?"

"I was not buying them anywhere. I caught them myself—my brothers and me."

"I do not believe you."

"I cannot help that, then," said Rob.

"But where had I the money to buy mackerel from any one?"

The salesman glanced at the boat again.

"I'll go down to the slip with you." So he and Rob together walked down to the slip, and the salesman had a look at the mackerel. Apparently he had arrived at the conclusion that, after all, Rob was not likely to have bought a cargo of mackerel as a commercial speculation.

"Well, I will buy the mackerel from you," he said.

"I will give you half a crown the hundred for them."

"Half a crown!" said Rob. "I will take three and sixpence the hundred for them."

"I will not give it to you. But I will give you three shillings the hundred, and a good price, too."

"Very well, then," said Rob.

So the MacNicol's got altogether two pounds and eight shillings for that load of mackerel; and out of that Rob spent the eight shillings on still farther improving the net; the two pounds going into the savings-bank.

It is to be imagined that after this they kept a pretty sharp lookout for "broken water"; but of course they could not expect to run across a shoal of mackerel every day.

However, as time went on, with bad luck and with good, and by dint of hard and constant work whatever the luck was, the sum in the savings bank slowly increased; and at last Rob succeeded to his companions that he had saved enough to enable him to purchase a share in Coll MacDougall's boat.

Neil and Duncan and Nicol were sorely disinclined to part with Rob; but yet they saw clearly enough that he was getting too old to remain at the cuddy-fishing; and they knew they could now work that line of business quite well by themselves.

Of course, there was a dream of the future, for a herring-skip costs a great deal of money and so do nets. But in the meantime they were all agreed that what Rob counselled was wise; and a share in Coll MacDougall's boat was accordingly purchased, after a great deal of bargaining.

A proud lad was Rob MacNicol the afternoon he came along to the wharf to take his place in the boat that was now partly his own. His brothers and cousin were there to see him—envious a little, perhaps, but proud also; for part of their money had gone to buy the share. He had likewise purchased secondhand a huge pair of boots, that were as soft and pliable as grease could make them; and he carried a brand-new yellow oilskin in his hand that crackled as he walked.

Neil, Duncan, and Nicol watched him throw his oilskin into the boat, and go forward to the bow, and take his place there at the oar; and they knew very well that if there was any one who could pull an oar better than Rob, it was not in Errisag that person was to be found.

Then the big herring-skip passed away out of the point in the red glow of the evening, and Rob had achieved the first great ambition of his life.

(To be Continued.)

AN HOUR WITH MISS STREATOR.

By Pansy, author of "Christie's Christmas."

"When every one in the room is perfectly still," said Miss Streator, the spots on her cheeks burning like coals, "it will be time to go home." In a very few minutes every one was still; they seemed to know their teacher well enough to infer that it would not be time to go home until they were still. They went out, however, in a subdued murmur of sound, which broke into many lines when they reached the street, prominent among them being the roar of the ocean, and the barking of dogs.

The visitors tarried to discuss the scene. "It's a perfect circus!" said the church officer, briskly.

"I should think as much!" assented his wife. "What queer ideas. Candles and oranges, and sand and water in a Sunday-school! Who ever heard the like?"

"It is no wonder the children behave as they do," said the minister. "There is nothing in all these proceedings to teach them reverence."

"Nor anything else," declared the church officer. "What can the woman think she has taught them to-day?"

"She means well," said the minister, "but the trouble is she is burdened with so many new and strange ideas; she wants to do impossible things. You can't make saints, or theologians or philosophers out of little children. I think I must give her a hint."

She came toward them now, her cheeks still very red, her lips trying to smile and not quiver. "They do not behave so badly often," she said, speaking in a deprecating and apologetic way. "Just before Christmas is such a trying time for children. They seem less responsible than at almost any other time."

"They need to be helped to have such a sense of reverence for the house of God that they will not feel it possible to transgress His laws here!" said the minister. He omitted to say how this wholesome feeling was to be secured. None of the talk helped Miss Streator in the least. Even the young gentleman, her special friend, had only a sort of half savage whisper for her, "Clara, I wish you were out of it all, and out of this town." Poor Miss Streator. She turned her back upon them, wishing almost that she were out of it all—out of the world! She had tried so hard! Had meant so much by that lesson, and had failed so utterly! She wondered, while a stray tear or two fell on her glove, what her peculiar power in prayer over this very lesson could have meant. Certainly there was no fruit, and yet she had felt as though it were the thing to do. She wondered if she ought to let Johnnie Lewis stay in the class; only sometimes he did try a little to do right, and she felt so sorry for him, and nobody else would take him. I don't quite

know what she would have done, poor thing, had not a little crumb of comfort reached her just then. Johnnie was standing at the corner, in the cold, northeast wind waiting for her. "I didn't mean to be bad," he told her, his stout little lip actually quivering a trifle. "It's just as you said; Satan, he got a hold of me."

"O, Johnnie! How long are you going to let Satan hold you fast in the dark?" It was every word she said.

What do you think! This was positively the last Sabbath that she ever met her class. A curious and most unexpected chain of providential events led her here, led her there, led her finally far away from the old home, and with the exception of the young man, her special friend, shut her as completely off from the old class and old associations as though she had indeed gone out of the world.

She is working to-day; she is teaching a class in Sunday-school; she is the joyful

brother Burns, who, from his early boyhood had been a light in this church, was about to sail for China to carry the light there. What more natural and beautiful than that he should take with him as a helper one from our own fold; a scholar in our Sabbath-school, and of late years a valued teacher there. So Miss Annie Smith has become Mrs. James Burns, and is going to China. What! little Annie Smith, with her wise eyes, and earnest face! And married to Jimmie Burns, he of the dirty hands and kicking heels? The very same. Another delightful feature of that farewell missionary meeting. It was announced with great flourish of trumpets that the missionary society had that day received a gift of one thousand dollars from that prince of givers, John Lewis, Jr., to be expended according to the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Burns, for the promotion of the work in the special field to which they were going. The pastor said that Brother John Lewis's

Annie Smith, his present wife, and she said she meant to go, too. The lesson for that day, he ought to remark, had been about missions; about carrying the light to dark portions of the earth; he himself was present, and remembered the afternoon well; and it certainly seemed a remarkable coincidence that these two lambs of the flock should have chosen their path in life thus early, and been led, in the wisdom of God, to adhere to it. During this address, of which there was much more, it was observable that Brother Lewis sat restlessly, with shining eyes and brimful face. Had he been twenty years younger, he might have kicked his heels, or roared like the ocean; as it was, he sprang to his feet directly the minister sat down. "Brethren," he said, "perhaps it isn't in order for a layman to say anything here; and you all know that I don't pretend to be much of a speaker; but I remember that afternoon so well; the sand and the water, and the orange and the candles and all, that I feel as though I must speak. Why, I could almost sing this minute:

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,

only I can't sing any better than I could then, when I had to hum, or growl, or whistle an accompaniment, while the others sang. But I was impressed, that very afternoon, not only with the power of little things, but with the desire to do big things. I got hold of the worth of a penny in the mission cause that day, and I resolved then to gather up all the pennies I could and send the light with them. I hadn't any experimental knowledge of the light then, but I thank the Lord He has since shined into my heart, and enabled me to keep my resolution. My interest in missions began that day and has been growing ever since. I want to reach round the world with my prayers and my pennies, and I'm trying for it."

When he sat down, do you wonder that the young-old minister took off his spectacles and wiped them? And that he rose again, and said he wished there was one other person in this joyous gathering, and that was the old infant-class teacher, Miss Streator. He had reason to believe she was, in some respects, one of the most remarkable teachers of little children that the church had ever known. She had had advanced ideas. Had been not only abreast of the times, but away ahead of them. The fact was, the times were just beginning to catch up with her. And for his part he felt just like writing her a letter, and telling her about this glorious meeting and the glorious fruit in which she had so prominent a share. But he never wrote it. Instead, he went home and wrote a sermon on the freedom of the will—or something! People never write half the letters that they feel like in moments of enthusiasm. They never speak one-third of the encouraging and helpful words that they think, either. More's the pity! I don't believe anybody has told Miss Streator to this day. There are great joys awaiting her. Let me tell you of something else which did not appear in that missionary meeting.

There was, that day, twenty years ago, a little girl in her class, a new scholar, one who came from among the poor families which Miss Streator, in her mission zeal, had hunted out and drawn in. She sat still through the hour, so absorbed, so silent, that amid the turmoil she was unobserved, even by Miss Streator. It was less than four weeks afterwards that the messenger Death came to a little back room of a little dark house, in a little narrow street, and carried the soul of Katie Briggs with him. But just before she went, she murmured: "You tell teacher that I lighted my candle that day; I lighted it right away; and he is shining down now, the Great Light, I'm going to Him." And she went. No one "told teacher." No one knew just how, so they neglected it. But the "Lamb, who is the light thereof," will tell her some day.

BIBLES FOR SCHOLARS.—The matter of getting Bibles into the hands of all the scholars is worthy of the best attention. In many schools Bibles are regularly supplied to the scholars for use during the school session. This is an excellent plan. It is well to induce every scholar, where it is at all possible, to become the personal owner of a Bible. The book will then be studied better at home, and in every way the result will be better.—Bible Teacher.

"None of self and all of Thee."

"But Christ is all and in all."—COL. 3: 11.

REV. THEO. MONROE, arr. JAMES McGRATHAN, by per.

Musical notation for the first system of the hymn, including a treble clef, key signature, and four numbered verses of lyrics.

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn, including a treble clef, key signature, and lyrics.

Musical notation for the third system of the hymn, including a treble clef, key signature, and lyrics.

Musical notation for the fourth system of the hymn, including a treble clef, key signature, and lyrics.

Copyright, 1878, by Jas. McGrath.

possessor of a blackboard, and a set of colored maps, and of everything else which the march of events has brought within her reach. But, so far as I know, she hasn't a correspondent in the old home away in the east, for she is away in the west, on what is known as home mission ground.

A few weeks ago in the Third Street Church there was a great meeting. The platform was extended for the occasion, and was crowded with ministers. Among them was the spectacled young man. Spectacled still, not so young by twenty years, and, strange to say, not so wise by the same number of years as he was then! Former pastors of the prosperous church were present. The great occasion was that of a farewell meeting; it followed swiftly a marriage ceremony and an ordination. Our dear

unparalleled generosity in every good work and especially in the line of missions, was well known to them; but for so young a man to give freely and constantly, and to be apparently so absorbed in the cause of missions, was certainly a matter of rejoicing to any church which was so fortunate as to call him one of its members.

By and by, the young-old minister in spectacles had a word to say. He had a curious and delightful story to tell them. He had learned, recently, through Brother Burns, that he actually made up his mind one Sabbath afternoon, twenty years ago, when he was a very little boy attending the infant class in this Sunday-school, that when he got to be a man, he would become a missionary and go to China. And, strange to say, he communicated the fact that day to little

THE WEEK.

A GREAT TRIAL ENDED.

The trial of Riel, accused of high treason in inciting the recent North-West rebellion, has been in progress at Regina during the week. After the examination of Dr. Willoughby whose evidence has been referred to, Thomas McKay, a half-breed, gave evidence, in the course of which he said that Riel once told him, "You don't know what we are. It is a war of extermination we want. We want blood, blood, blood. Nothing but blood will do us." Several other witnesses were examined regarding Riel's actions. Hilliard Mitchell, a justice of the peace, said that Riel in conversing with him had been very bitter against the Government and particularly against Sir John Macdonald, whom Riel said he would bring to his feet. Thomas Jackson, brother of Riel's secretary, said that Riel had told him that he had applied to the Government for \$25,000 for losses caused by exile from the country, etc. He said he had actually lost \$100,000, but was willing to take the amount mentioned. The witness thought the prisoner's motives were those of revenge. General Middleton was the leading witness and detailed the fights at Fish Creek and Batoche. White at the latter place witness had been brought a letter from Riel which threatened to kill the prisoners if the women were injured. Witness also detailed the search for the leaders and the capture of Riel. When Riel was brought before him he accepted the position of leader saying, "General, if the Lord had given me a victory as he did you, would I have made as good use of it?" A number of witnesses were examined to show that Riel had been the leader in the whole rebellion. For the defence, a large number of witnesses were examined to bear out the plea of insanity. Father Andre, who has lived for many years among the half-breeds, said he never liked to talk with Riel on religion or politics as his language frightened the witness, who considered him undoubtedly crazy on these points while on other subjects he seemed sane enough. Dr. Roy, of the Beauport asylum, Quebec, who swore that the prisoner suffered from a form of insanity, which he termed ambitious mania, one of the features of which was that as long as the particular hobby was not touched the patient appears perfectly sane. Dr. Clarke, of Toronto, also expressed the belief that Riel was insane, but Dr. Wallace, of Hamilton, did not think there was any indication of insanity about him. General Middleton, Capt. Young and Rev. Mr. Pitblado, in rebuttal, said they believed the prisoner was perfectly sane. This closed the evidence and Mr. Fitzpatrick, Riel's counsel, then made a powerful appeal to the jury on behalf of his client.

RIEL DEFENDS HIMSELF.

Riel on being asked is he had anything to say addressed the Court and jury as follows:

Your honor, gentlemen of the jury, gentlemen of the Crown, and our own good counsel,—It would be a very easy thing to plead insanity, but I have no desire to enter such a plea. I hope, with God's help, to show that I am not insane. The papers in the hands of the Crown are not like the productions of a madman, and you will not accept them as evidence to support the plea of insanity which my counsel have made on my behalf.

The prisoner here stopped suddenly in his address, and offered up the following short prayer:—

"Oh, my God, help me to speak to this honorable court, and to those lawyers, and to the jury."

He then resumed his address and said: The day I was born I was helpless, but my mother helped me. I am helpless here to-day, but the North-West is my mother and my country will not let me perish; my mother would not kill me and my country will not. I have many good friends not only here in the North-West but also in Lower Canada. If I was a fool when I came here in 1884 I was not so foolish as not to notice that the Metis were eating rotten Hudson's Bay pork and the Indians asking for the pittance which was their due and refused. I hoped to unite all classes in the Saskatchewan together. Although I have but half a jury I feel that, actuated by British fair play, they will give me justice. During my whole life I have been working for practical results and God is with me. I found Him guarding me in the battle of the Saskatchewan when bullets fell about me like rain. Archbishop Bourget told me in a letter that I had a mission and I know that to be a fact. After referring to his incarceration in the asylum, he said: "The police have been very kind to me. It has been said that I wanted to bring Sir John Macdonald to my feet. I think if I had been properly reported my true meaning would have been understood, and my remark would have appeared in a different light. Mr. Blake, is trying to bring Sir John Macdonald to his feet, and it is in the same way that I wanted to accomplish the same end. I have been credited as a prophet, but by the half-breeds, and have I not proved it? Your Honor, gentlemen of the jury, my liberty, my life, are at your discretion; so confident am I in your sense of duty that I have not the slightest anxiety or doubt with regard to the verdict. The calmness of my mind concerning the favorable decision which I expect from you does not come from any unjustifiable presumption. I simply expect that, through God's help, you will balance everything in a conscientious way, and that after having heard what I have to say you will acquit me. Gentlemen of the jury, although you are but half a jury, although you are but half a jury, you have all my respect, and I have in you six the same confidence I would like to give the other six jurors which ought to compose the number, and, your Honor, if you have yourself selected the jurors it is not on your personal responsibility. You have followed the laws made to guide you, and while I do not approve of such laws, it is my duty to make this declaration of my respect for your Honor. This Court undertakes to decide my case, which had its origin fifteen years ago, long before this Court existed. It is a competent Court, but having to stand my trial before it I consider the providence of God has perhaps allowed matters to go on in that way up to this moment for a particular merciful purpose. In that light this Court becomes a providential instrument, which I love and respect. In taking the circumstances of my trial there are only three things I would like to call respectfully your attention to before you retire to deliberate: First, that the House of Commons the Senate and the Ministry of the Dominion which make the laws for this land and govern it, are not representatives whatever of the people of the North-West; second, that the North-West Council, generated by the Federal Government, has the defects of its parent. The number of members elected by the people to the Council make it only a sham representative legislature and no representative government. British civilization, which rules the world to-day, and the British constitution has defined a government as those who rule the North-West, and called them responsible Governments, which bluntly means that they are not re-

sponsible. By all the science which I had here before you yesterday, you were compelled to believe that, if I am not responsible, then I am insane. Good sense alone, without scientific theories or explanations, leads to the same conclusion. By the testimony laid before you during the trial, witnesses on both sides proved that petition after petition was sent to the Federal Government, but so irresponsible is that Government to the North-West, that for several years it did nothing to satisfy the people of this great land, but that party has not been able to answer once or give a single response. This fact would indicate absolute lack of responsibility. In fact there is insanity complicated with paralysis indicated. In fact, with the malady it is said I am suffering from, this monster of irresponsibility, the Government and its little one, the North-West Council, had made up their minds to answer the petition by attempting to jump suddenly on me and my people on the Saskatchewan. Happily, when they appeared and showed their teeth to devour, I was ready. I have fired and wounded them with flashing eyes and clenched hands. Bear it in mind that what is called my crime is high treason. Oh, my good jurors, in the name of Jesus Christ, the only one who can save me, help one for they are trying to tear me to pieces. If you take the plea for the defence, that I am not responsible for my acts, acquit me completely, since I have been quarrelling with irresponsible, insane Governments of my own sort. If you pronounce in favor of the Crown, which contends I am responsible, acquit me all the same. You are perfectly justified to declare my reason and sound mind. I have acted reasonably and in self defence while the Government, my aggressors, being irresponsible and consequently insane, cannot but have acted wrongly, and if there is high treason then it must be on its side and not on my part. I have done.

Mr. Oler, Q. C., replied for the Crown, after which Judge Richardson commenced his charge and proceeded to read the evidence over to the jury which he did not conclude before Saturday morning. He then reviewed the law upon which the Court was established and the trial conducted, and then dwelt upon the chief points in the evidence of the various witnesses. The jury retired to consider their verdict at 3.15 on Saturday afternoon. During the afternoon Riel prayed fervently kneeling in his box. He looked unmoved as the jury re-entered and in response to the question of the Court announced their verdict as "Guilty," with a recommendation to mercy, amid breathless silence. The prisoner had been taking voluminous notes since his speech and when asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him he commenced an address which extended over two hours and in which he reviewed the troubles of 1869-70 and his connection therewith and dwelt on the grievances of the half-breeds. His speech, however, contained nothing new.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Judge Richardson then rose and amidst a hushed stillness pronounced the sentence of the Court which was that Louis Riel should be hanged by the neck at Regina, on the 15th of September next, until he was dead. He warned the prisoner that he could hold out to him no prospect of a reprieve or of interference by Her Majesty. The doomed man, who took the result with great coolness, was then removed from the Court room to his quarters in the police barracks where he will remain until the day fixed for his execution. The sentence is regarded in all quarters as a just one but it is believed that

an effort will be made to have the doomed man reprieved.

A BANK'S FALL.

The Irish people have been greatly victimized by the failure of the Munster Bank. Since the first announcement of the failure, extensive frauds have been discovered in the accounts of the Bank. Mr. Farquharson one of the joint-managers of the Dublin Branch, is missing with £70,000 of the Bank's funds. It is understood that Farquharson took the money after the Bank's suspension. When some discrepancies were pointed out to him, he made light of them, and promised a full explanation. He then immediately disappeared. Farquharson had been in the service of the Bank for twelve years. The almost crazed shareholders have offered a large reward for his apprehension. The warrant of arrest is for the specific sum of £50,000 which he had entered as having been remitted to the Union Bank of London, which was not the case. Farquharson who was in the habit of speculating heavily, was a director of several companies. The highest confidence was placed in him, he was engaged to marry a wealthy Dublin lady, and had bought a house lately at a cost of £25,000. Such was the confidence, in fact, that was reposed in him, that after the suspension he was proposed as official liquidator, and the news of his transactions came like a crash on all connected with the Bank. He is proved to have been the worst kind of a scoundrel. Two years ago £4,000 in gold was stolen from the bank safe, and a clerk named Lodge was charged, tried and acquitted. Farquharson was the only other man who had a safe key and there is no doubt now that he was the culprit also in this case and tried to convict an innocent man. His wrong doing does not even end here. After his flight a committee was appointed to make an inquiry into his conduct and has since reported that Farquharson willfully prevented the Bank of Ireland from advancing to the Munster Bank a desired loan which would have enabled it to tide over the crisis by refusing to give the Bank of Ireland securities entrusted to him with which to obtain credit and upon which the Bank of Ireland had decided to lend. The defaulting manager, it is believed, has succeeded in making his escape to the continent but every possible effort is being made to effect his arrest.

WEATHER AND CROP REPORT.

The past week has been notable for excessive heat generally over the northern part of the continent, followed by destructive wind storms and heavy rainfalls. In many places in the North-West the heat and moisture have caused more or less blight and rust on the growing crops, while the chinch bugs and grasshoppers are still at work, in some localities, though on the whole the damage done by them has not been large. Corn and oats are making enormous growth and give promise of a larger yield of coarse grains than on any previous season on this continent. Potatoes and all other root crops are doing well, but fears are entertained that should the heat and moisture continue, the rot will attack the potatoes before long. The pea-bug has not put in an appearance this season and with favorable weather in harvesting the yield will be unusually large. The hay is about completed in all places except in the far north settlements and the yield, though disappointing in many places, is a good average, which will be amply supplemented by an enormous yield of straw.

A NATION'S GRIEF.

There has rarely, if ever, in the history of the United States, been such widespread sorrow manifested at the passing away of any public man as that which now exists in the case of Gen. Grant. From the moment that the struggle between the grim old hero and death, the only foe to which he ever succumbed, ended, there has been only one feeling throughout the Union. From north and south, east and west, have come the echoes of a universal sorrow for the demise of a man, who made the union possible and who was, without doubt, the foremost American citizen of his day. There was something, too, so noble and enduring in the habitual silence of him who became known as the "silent man," that made the American public, to which in this respect he presented such a striking contrast, love him all the more, and the numerous anecdotes, reminiscences and sayings that have appeared since his death, show that he was as much loved as he was esteemed. The Union can now only pay the last great tribute to his ashes. Such a man, in truth, needs no grand and startling funeral, nor any magnificent monument to add to his immortal fame. As long as the American union lasts so long will the name of Grant shine in its annals as the saviour of the Union during the most terrible crisis through which it ever passed, and without doubt, the foremost soldier of his day. But the United States as a whole, and New York State in which he spent the last years of his life, in particular, seem determined that the ashes of the illustrious dead will be borne to the tomb with fitting ceremony. At Mt. McGregor preparations have been going on ever since the hero's demise, the body was embalmed, and the civil authorities were busy in making arrangement for the grand funeral. On Tuesday afternoon everything was in readiness. The night before the family, in a group and alone, took their final farewell of the remains. On Wednesday morning the remains were visited by a large number of visitors. During the morning divine service was held at the cottage in presence of over a thousand people. The services opened with the reading of the 90th psalm followed by an impressive prayer by Bishop Harris, and the hymn was "My faith looks up thee." Dr. Newman the General's pastor delivered the sermon at the conclusion of which the hymn "Nearer my God to Thee" was delivered with fine effect and the service ended with the benediction. The Grand Post of Brooklyn bore the remains from the cottage to the station, the military being drawn up and salutes fired as the body was carried to the station. The throng stood with uncovered heads while the casket was borne to the car. The train started down the mountain shortly after one o'clock. The bluffs and ridges on each side of the track were densely thronged with people and no sound escaped. The whole mountain was hushed and still except for the booming guns bidding farewell. The train passed along the route amid crowds which stood with uncovered heads. As the train neared Saratogo it was saluted by batteries of guns. The remains were here transferred to a palace car heavily draped in black, and continued on its way. When the train reached Albany the remains were placed on the mounted catafalque and six black horses with black trappings were hitched to the funeral car. The remains were at once taken to the Capitol to lie in state. The number of spectators along the route was dense, over seven thousand persons viewed the remains in the first hour. The grand funeral, at New York, which does not take place until Saturday, is expected to be one

of the grandest sights ever witnessed in America. The esteem in which Gen. Grant was regarded throughout the world was touchingly shown by the universal honor of a public service in Westminster Abbey on Tuesday which was attended by thousands of distinguished gentlemen and Americans, including the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-chief of the Army, the Marquis of Lorne, Lord Salisbury, the English Premier, and Lord Wolseley. Canon Farrar officiated and delivered a most impressive sermon. The American people grieve for the loss of their saviour, the whole world unites in sorrow for the death of a true hero.

THE AFGHAN SITUATION.

The English public are anxiously waiting for a final solution of the vexed Afghan question, which, however, seems to be as far off as ever. Lord Salisbury in reply to a question in the House of Lords, made an important announcement this week. He said the present Government had done nothing to disturb the agreement made with Russia by the Liberal Government in respect to the Zulkar Pass. Lord Salisbury said that the Zulkar Pass had been promised to Afghanistan. Earl Dufferin, the Viceroy of India, he said, had promised the Ameer that he should have the Pass and the present Government held itself bound by that promise. "Russia does not appear to share our views," says Lord Salisbury, "in the meantime Maruchak remains in possession of the Afghans and Pendjeh continues in possession of Russia and we are pursuing, as rapidly and vigorously as possible, a policy to strengthen the Indian frontier. No attraction in the diplomatic situation can induce the Government in the slightest degree to relax or alter this policy which will not depend upon transitory relations with this or other powers, but which is absolutely necessary for the security of India. The Government have no present intention to occupy strategic positions in the Ameer's dominions. What may happen, however, we are unable to say. I may add that the delay in the adjustment of the Pendjeh affair is due to Russia's desire to obtain the best possible information respecting matters in dispute." Lord Salisbury's firm avowal on the question has gained him much favor and is likely to considerably strengthen him.

THE COLONIES OF FRANCE.

The French Chamber of Deputies has witnessed some exciting scenes during the past week over the Colonial question. The present Government believe in the extension of the Colonial system and the troubles in Madagascar and other places have been the result. These difficulties have caused a number of bitter enemies to the Government policy which has been savagely attacked. In the course of a recent debate on affairs in Madagascar Ex-Premier Ferry spoke in defence of his colonial policy. His speech met with many interruptions and was the cause of a violent uproar, several members having to be called to order. M. Ferry said that France went to Tonquin and Madagascar, because honor and the fulfilment of treaties called her. The colonial policy was justified because it was the right and duty of superior races to civilize inferior races. Since all races were now entering upon colonial movements, France must do likewise or forfeit her position. Mr. Clemenceau, the leader of the opposition declared that careful examination showed that no colony yielded advantages in proportion to the cost of its maintenance. The seeking after fresh colonies had been a source of loss to France. M. Ferry's theory that it was the duty of

superior races to civilize inferior ones, was opposed to the rights of man. He desired M. Ferry to define the terms "superior" and "inferior" as applied to races. The Germans in 1870 described the French as "inferior." Were the Chinese inferior to the French? A forcible colonial expansion was madness. He held that it was the duty of the Government to secure the sanctity of France, not to scatter its force, a sentiment that was received with applause. The Premier, M. Brisson, replied that the Cabinet aimed at uniting the forces of the Republic and preserving national property. He appealed to the Chamber to vote the Madagascar credit and promised that the Government would do its utmost to arrange that colonies should cost less and contribute more than at present. The vote was finally carried by 291 to 142 which shows that there is a very strong feeling against France burdening itself with colonies. Mr. Clemenceau's speech on the question has made him distinctly the chief figure in France and journals of all shades of opinion unite in his praise. It is believed the different elements may unite in an endeavor to bury M. Ferry and the policy of Colonial adventure in a common grave.

GRANT'S RELIGIOUS BELIEF.

A writer in one of the New York papers who seems to have an intimate knowledge of what he treats, says that Gen. Grant's religious faith was simple but sturdy. It combined child-like trustfulness with the intellectual vigor of manhood's convictions. While never making any display of that side of his nature it was the habit of his life to look to Divine guidance in all of his undertakings and he attributed his successes to the inspiration gathered therefrom. Nor was his faith shaken by reverses, although often in the family circle and with his closest friends he expressed the wish that he was stronger in his reliance. The General's religious experiences dated from childhood. He was reared at a reverential hearthstone; and often in later years he has talked with Dr. Newman about his spiritual training and belief. On that subject he was never reluctant to speak, approaching it as freely as any earthly topic. He spoke of it to few persons, regarding it as a matter with which only those whom his heart loved were concerned; but in such surroundings his nature was open and confiding. He was brought up in the Methodist Episcopal Church. His father's house was the home of Methodist preachers for over forty years. The General's earliest recollections were associated with the clergy. The General's father was a farmer at Covington, Ky. He was a churchgoer always, serving in the Methodist Church as trustee, steward and class-leader. Wherever he went he was a ruling spirit in church affairs. He was a man of sterling character, strong will, high purposes, and at times arbitrary. His mother was modest, intelligent, and sunny in spirit. The General inherited her nature. All of his sisters were devout Methodists. One of them, Mrs. Cramer, married a Methodist preacher, now the Minister of the Government at Berne, Switzerland. The Rev. Dr. Newman, who became his pastor in 1869, says that Gen. Grant at all times in the White House, at Washington, or at his cottage in Long Branch, always had family prayer. At the White House, on his last Sunday there, Dr. Newman called on him and found the General and Mrs. Grant with Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, quietly sitting in the Blue Room. After a short conversation, at the General's request the whole party knelt in prayer. Dr. Newman says that during the whole time of his

long acquaintance with the General, he never heard him utter a profane word or indulge in any improper story. He was altogether the purest man in conversation he had ever met. He was a regular attendant at church and a most attentive and appreciative listener. He was also President of the Board of Trustees and a liberal contributor to the church. His charities were many and unostentatious. After his term at the White House he went abroad. He was especially interested, during his tour of the world, in American missions, of which he visited a large number. The educational movements connected with the missions, especially in Japan, appealed strongly to his sympathy. General Grant had a wonderful faith in Divine Providence, and believed in special interpositions of Providence in the affairs of men and nations. "I have heard him talk, says Dr. Newman, by the hour on that subject, giving illustrations drawn from his own life. Once I asked him, I remember, what he considered his most providential experience. Without hesitation he said, 'My resignation from the army in 1854. I was then a captain. If I had stayed in the army I would have been still a captain on frontier duty at the outbreak of the war, and would thus have been deprived of the right to offer my services voluntarily to the country. That opportunity shaped my future.' In fact, Gen. Grant, during the whole of his stirring life, showed by his quiet and manly fortitude his firm belief in a higher power.

THE PRESENT KHEDIVÉ of Egypt is thus described: His Highness, who is somewhat short and stout in person, wore a black frock coat, white vest, and trousers of a grayish hue, and a commonly neat morocco shoes. His dark luxuriant hair was carefully arranged, and his full beard closely trimmed. Altogether, with his rich brown complexion, his dark expressive eyes, and his features, which if not of the highest type of beauty were not displeasing, he seemed as well dressed and handsome a gentleman as one could meet on a summer's day. His countenance changed frequently, according to the character of the conversation. His gestures were simple and energetic. He spoke English fluently, and when not carried away by the rapid rush of his thoughts and feelings, with credible correctness.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT has appointed a Commission to enquire into and report upon the condition and education of the blind in England. One of the Commissioners will go to the United States and Canada for the purpose of examining the methods used there to enable sightless persons to acquire literary and mechanical knowledge. The idea of the Commission was suggested by the late Mr. Fawcett, the blind Post-Master General of Great Britain.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN COMMISSION, appointed by the United States Government, reports that in every country visited, with the exception of Chili, the Commission found the authorities and people desirous of strengthening their trade relations with the United States. The commission suggests that a convention be called to which all Central and South American countries and Mexico should be invited to send delegates.

SIXTY RUSSIAN EXILES who were sentenced to Siberia, recently, while on the way, rose against the guards and although unarmed began a desperate fight for liberty. The struggle lasted a long time. The soldiers were unable to conquer their manacled assailants, twenty of whom were shot dead and thirty escaped.



War Notes.

FLAGS HOISTED IN 1885.



THE EXACT official majority for the Scott Act in Victoria is 965.

IN NEARLY one hundred counties of Georgia the prohibitory law is absolute and is enforced with success.

A MONUMENT in honor of Father Mathew is to be erected in Central Park, New York, by the Father Mathew societies of America.

THE CATHOLIC Total Abstinence Union of America has arranged to send a total abstinence speaker to all parts of America to enlist the sympathies and co-operation of Catholics in the temperance movement.

THE PREVALENCE of drunkenness in Switzerland, a wine and beer country, has called forth extraordinary legislation. A bill has recently passed the Swiss chambers largely increasing the import duties on beer, wine and liquors, the money so raised to be divided between the several cantons of the Republic, and one percent thereof to be spent in an organized crusade against alcoholism.

HALDIMAND has fallen into line—with whisky—in grand style—274 of a majority for the perpetuation of the worst curse that ever devastated a country, we say devastated because the foe that enters the homes of the people, quawing at the very vitals of our country, is a fell destroyer indeed and the poll that announces to the world that Haldimand prefers to remain under the liquor yoke rather than freedom is an everlasting disgrace to the country.—*Hogart's Times.*

THE LONDON TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL which has just celebrated its anniversary finds a death rate during the past year of only five percent. The number cared for in the hospital was 584, of which 309 left the institution cured, and 109 had been relieved. Abstaining and non-abstaining patients are received in about equal numbers, and in only two cases since established has alcohol been administered. A new wing with accommodation for about seventy patients has been added during the year.

ALABAMA, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, Kansas, Michigan, New York, Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Maine have within a year passed laws providing for instruction in physiology in the public schools with special reference to the

effect of alcoholic liquors on bodily health, and there is a prospect of similar legislation in West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Illinois, and some other states. Local option laws have been adopted by three states. Kansas has strengthened her prohibitory law, and Iowa has held through her courts that her prohibitory law is constitutional. Oregon has adopted a bill submitting a constitutional prohibition to the people.

THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY of the Independent Order of Rechabites was celebrated recently at Sunderland, Eng. The Order is an association of abstainers united for the mutual interests of its members and for the promotion of principles of total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors. The sickness and mortality of its members average nearly 30 percent less than with societies where members are not total abstainers. It was established in 1835 and now numbers 60,000 adult financial members, with a capital exceeding £350,000. It has upwards of 5,000 honorary members and 30,000 juveniles, with large funds.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND TEMPERANCE SOCIETY and total abstinence branch now numbers in England 657,584 members, there being 154,432 members added last year. The National Division Sons of Temperance numbers 20,000 members; admitted last year, 3,000 members; Bands of Hope in the United Kingdom, 11,708; membership, 1,434,989 young people. In the Congressional College of England last year, there were 323 students for the ministry, and 493 were total abstainers. Twenty years ago there were but two total abstainers in the House of Commons, to-day there are thirty-six, besides a large number who "are almost." These facts show great progress in the Mother Country of late years.

THE Alliance News in speaking of recent temperance legislation in Canada says: "The progress made in Canada, especially in the Province of Ontario, in adopting the prohibitory powers afforded by recent legislation, is creating something like a panic among the friends of the liquor traffic. The panic, too, is spreading to a class of politicians who were not averse to the concession from these powers because they did not think they would be generally used. They are now discovering their mistake, and are doing what they can to make the law inoperative. But the Canadian people will not allow themselves to be politicized out of their rights. The Canadians are showing England both how to strike out a course of freedom, and to proceed in it with energy and resolution."

THE BENEFITS of prohibition are strongly shown by the progress of the State of Iowa. No State in the Union is making more steady and constant progress. The present State census is almost certain to show a population of 2,200,000. This will be a gain of 600,000 in five years. This great gain in population does not appear to have been made at the expense of sacrificing the high character which the state has always maintained for education and morality. By a large and decisive majority she has proclaimed her hostility to the traffic in intoxicating drinks; and her prohibitory law is in the main well enforced, and has the hearty support of the great bulk of the citizens. As is the case elsewhere, some of the large cities allow the law to be violated with impunity, but that does not alter the fact that as a whole Iowa is a thorough-going prohibition state, both in principle and practice.

THE RECENT grand Templar's demonstration at Niagara Falls proved very successful. A large number of speakers addressed the convention, including Mr. L. J. Beauchamp of Ohio, who declared that the liquor traffic was written in the red ink of children's blood, and its doom must be hastened by the united agency of the Christian mind of England, Canada and the United States. Several leading temperance topics were discussed, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted: "That, as temperance reformers and citizens, we enter our solemn protest against the action of the (Canada) Senate as a violent outrage upon well recognized principles in constitutional government. We protest against the exercise of arbitrary power by an irresponsible body in defeating the will of the sovereign people of this realm, and we pledge ourselves, as citizens of Canada, to support no political party that will in any way endorse the action of the Senate."

THE REV. DR. TALMAGE preaching the other Sabbath on holiday temptations remarked that "Another temptation hovering all around our watering-places is the intoxicating beverage. I am told that it is becoming more and more fashionable for women to drink. I care not how well a woman may dress, if she has taken enough wine to flush her cheek and put glassiness on her eyes, she is intoxicated. She may be handed into a £500 carriage and have diamonds enough to confound the Tiffanys—she is intoxicated. She may be a graduate of the Patent Institute, and the daughter of some man in danger of being nominated for the Presidency—she is intoxicated. You may have a larger vocabulary than I have, and you may say in regard to her that she is 'convivial,' or she is 'merry,' or she is 'festive,' or she is 'exhilarated,' but you cannot with all your garlands of verbiage cover up the plain fact that it is an old-fashioned case of intoxication."

A CORRESPONDENT of *John Swinton's Paper*, the organ of the labor unions, calls attention to the claim of the brewers that they give employment to 500,000 men, and says: "Think of this, workmen! Half a million men employed in destroying food, in rotting grain, etc., turning it into a poison that makes men blind, wives widows, children orphans, the industrious lazy, the intelligent numskulls, and sends women and children to tramp in place of men, thus filling the land with tramps and loafers, for the workers to support. If it is true that every person who produces nothing beneficial to society is no better than a pauper, . . . then all labor employed making, handling or selling such drinks is labor wasted, and people so employed are paupers and makers of paupers. . . . The brewers, distillers, liquor, wine and beer dealers, are among the worst enemies of workmen; the temperance people are their friends. The former rob them of their health, happiness and life; the latter want to see every man, woman and child well housed, clothed and fed. The objects of temperance are the abolition of poverty, crime, disease and premature death."

BEAD-MAKING.

The process of bead-making is for the most part remarkably simple, the chief essential being that the glass, which is manipulated in a semi-fluid state, should be so tough and ductile as to allow of its being drawn out like resin or sealing wax, only to a much greater degree of tenacity.

The glass is colored before it leaves the furnace by chemicals, of which arsenic, salt-petre, antimony, and lead are the principal. It is then ready to be drawn out into tubes. One of the glass-blowers dips his iron rod into the viscous mass, and taking up a lump about the size of a small lemon, first rolls it on an iron plate to round it, and then with a simple tool makes a hollow in it, much like that at the bottom of a wine-bottle. Another workman has meantime done the same thing with another lump; the two then press the edges of these glass balls together until they adhere, and the fusion is so complete that the air within cannot escape. They then take up their rods again and walk quickly away in opposite directions to a distance of about a hundred yards, keeping step the while as exactly as if they were marching with a regiment; the red-hot glass spins itself off from the two balls as long as any remains, or until it becomes too cool to spin any further; and as the inclosed air spins itself off from the two balls as long as any remains, or until it becomes too cool to spin any further; and as the inclosed air spins itself out at the same time, a hollow tube is produced instead of a solid rod of glass, as would otherwise have been the case, and the future bead has received its necessary hole.

The glass tubes are of various sizes, and range from the diameter of a lead-pencil to that of the finest knitting-needle. Those which are to be made into variegated beads are formed in the same way, only that the lumps of glass on being taken from the furnace are dipped into liquid glass of other colors in succession, so that they are inclosed in skins like those of an onion, and the spinning off of the several coats proceeds with wonderful regularity, without any further assistance from the workman's hand. Often, too, the glass balls have merely little knobs of glass of different colors put upon them, and these appear as fine lines or stripes on the tubes. The sorting of the

tubes, which are broken into lengths of about three feet, is a very general home-industry in Venice, where the women and girls are constantly to be seen sitting before large baskets full of glass pipes, which look like the quills of a porcupine.

With outspread fingers they feel and weigh these, until all are accurately sorted according to their size; they are then made up in bundles and taken back to the factories, where they are put into machines exactly like straw-cutting machines, and are chopped up into the size required. The next process is to remove all sharp angles, and to accomplish this the beads are first mixed with fine sand, which fills the holes and prevents their closing up again, and they are then very carefully heated in cylinders, which are kept revolving in the furnace until the beads are sufficiently smooth and round.

As far as shape goes, the beads are now ready; they are sorted according to their size by being passed through sieves, and then those which are to receive an extra fine polish are put in bags of bran and shaken.—*Ex.*

THE GIRLS AND TOOLS.—If boys should be taught to use needles and thread girls may well learn to use a hammer and nail. There are many women who cannot drive a nail straight. It certainly would not be a disgrace to any of our sex to be able to use a hammer or a screw-driver. Perhaps the saws and planes are out of the question. I know women who can lay a carpet better than the majority of men, and where outside help for such purposes cannot be afforded and the men folks cannot make a respectable job with all their efforts, and the women can, the latter sometimes do it, although it is hard work. Of course the male members of the family ought to be able to do such work so that it shall fall to their lot to relieve the gentler sex. But a woman by no means begins to unsex herself because she uses a hammer when necessity calls. Let the boys and the girls learn a variety of household arts so that if it fares with them after the manner of Robinson Crusoe, or they become missionaries abroad, or fortune fails them at home, they may be ready to meet any one of the ordinary emergencies that straitened circumstances may bring.—*Ex.*

Question Corner.—No. 14.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

BIBLE CLASS.

Find texts of Scripture in which the following words are mentioned: 1, Meat, 2, Fish, 3, Beans, 4, Flour, 5, Cucumbers, 6, Grapes, 7, Potage, 8, Spice, 9, Almonds, 10, Nuts, 11, Melons, 12, Garlic, 13, Onions.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

A servant's name whose ear the Saviour cured? Who eight and thirty years disease endured? What was uncovered, that the sick man's bed Might be let down to Christ from overhead? What bones found strength when Peter's voice was heard? Where did the water blush at Jesus' word? What sad disease did ten poor strangers smite? What did our Lord re-open to the light? A wondrous work which tells of power Divine. Among such wonders all the answers here.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 12.

SCRIPTURE CHARACTER.

2 and 3 John 1, 4 and 17.
4 John 21, 5.
5 John 21, 21.
6 John 21, 8.
7 Acts 1, 13.
8 Acts 1, 5.
9 and 10 Acts 8, 11.
11 Acts 2, 4, 8.

ENIGMA.—The experience here described is that of Saul of Tarsus; in the first place, in connection with his journey to Damascus, and afterwards in connection with his abundant labors as Paul the Apostle. The "light" he saw is described in Acts XXV. 13; the "darkness" in Acts 18, 8, 9; what he saw in that darkness is proved by Acts 19-22; and how he afterwards delivered many from darkness is shown by such passages as Acts XXV. 17, 18; Epht. v. 8; Col. 1, 14, 15; Rom. xv. 17-19.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Jennie Lyght, Eliza M. Stievey, S. Nichols, George R. Bell, Aid. Et. Jesse French, B. Jacob, and Theodore Gregory.

TEMPERANCE PHYSIOLOGY.

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS AND BANDS OF HOPE.

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

CHAPTER X.—DIGESTION.

Hunger and thirst are cries of the whole body for food and water, though only the throat seems to call for the water and the stomach for the food.

Digestion is the preparation of the food which has been taken into the stomach, for the use of the body.

Many wonderful changes must take place before the beef, potatoes, bread, water, and other food which we eat, can become solid bone and liquid blood, strong in muscle, working hand, and thinking brain.

WASTE AND REPAIR.

Tearing down and building up—making and unmaking—these two processes are always going on within us.

If you stand by a city market, you may see carts bringing green peas, fresh meat, milk, and other food from the country farms. Other carts, at the same time, are carrying off barrels of ashes, bones, scraps of food, and other waste matter. They will dump this stuff far enough from the city to prevent any harm to the people from its decay.

Work very much like this goes on in your body. There are certain vessels whose special duty it is to carry the prepared food to the different organs, and others that are the scavengers of the human system.

If you should stop eating, you would starve to death in a short time; if you should keep the waste matter in your body, instead of letting it pass out through the skin, lungs, kidneys, and other organs, you would die even more quickly.



The stomach and intestines. 1, esophagus; 2, smaller intestines; 3, 4, 5, 6, large intestine.

early on a summer morning, you may see carts bringing green peas, fresh meat, milk, and other food from the country farms. Other carts, at the same time, are carrying off barrels of ashes, bones, scraps of food, and other waste matter. They will dump this stuff far enough from the city to prevent any harm to the people from its decay.

Work very much like this goes on in your body. There are certain vessels whose special duty it is to carry the prepared food to the different organs, and others that are the scavengers of the human system.

If you should stop eating, you would starve to death in a short time; if you should keep the waste matter in your body, instead of letting it pass out through the skin, lungs, kidneys, and other organs, you would die even more quickly.

ORGANS OF DIGESTION.

The principal organs of digestion are the mouth, gullet or esophagus, stomach and intestines. Taken together, these are often called the food canal.

This canal, in a full-grown person, is about thirty feet long. Here and there, beside it are little fleshy bags called glands; these glands have the curious power of separating certain juices from the blood; this is called secretion.

It is these juices which digest the food. A tongue much coated shows that the whole lining of the food canal, as well as the part which we can see, is out of order.

THE TEETH.

The mouth, with its fixed roof and movable floor, takes in the food, the tongue, cheeks, and jaws, move it backward and forward, up and down; the teeth cut and grind it. This should be well done, because the digestive juices cannot mix quickly or properly with lumps of food. A child has twenty teeth; these last for a few years, and are then pushed out by the growth of others behind them. This second set numbers thirty-two in all—sixteen in each jaw.

Those in front are sharp and of use in biting. The back teeth are broad, and are much used in chewing; they are fastened into the jaw by two or three roots, while the front teeth have each but one root.

The bone of a tooth is covered with a hard, smooth coating, called enamel which protects it. If this enamel is broken in any way, the teeth are likely to decay and

to cause a great deal of trouble and pain. CARE OF THE TEETH.

If you wish to have good teeth and to escape the pains of toothache—brush your teeth after each meal, and pick them, if necessary, to remove particles of food, with a quill or wooden tooth-pick—never with a pin, lest you break the enamel. For the same reason, never use the teeth to crack nuts or bite thread. "Better to take pains than to have pains take you."

It is very warm in the mouth—nearly 100° by the thermometer, as warm as the air on a hot July day. At that temperature, a piece of meat would spoil in twenty-four hours.

If we eat meat for dinner, the little pieces which get between our teeth, if not removed, will soon begin to decay in this warm place, and so injure the teeth and gums.

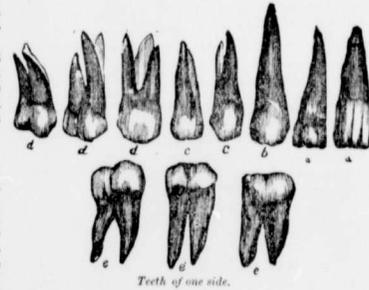
A TEMPERANCE OASIS.

The Anglo-New Zealand and Australian Times states that, on the requisition of the native race in New Zealand, the whole of what is known as the "King Country" has just been proclaimed by the Governor of the colony as protected from the sale of intoxicating drink forever.

There is a provision in the Licensing Act of the colony which was inserted with this object in view. It provides that if the native owners of any land on which a license for the sale of intoxicating drink has not yet been granted make application to the Governor to have their lands exempt from the operations of the Licensing Act, the Governor in council shall make proclamation declaring that no license for the sale of drinks shall be granted within such areas. For many months past some friends of the Maori race have been actively exerting themselves to bring the knowledge of this provision before the minds of the natives, and have succeeded in obtaining the cordial assent of the whole people, from Tawhiao down, to have their lands protected from the demon of intemperance; the application has been presented and the proclamation made in legal form. It is interesting to know that, the proclamation once made, there is no provision in the act for recalling the prohibition from the land, which can only be done by a special act of Parliament. The consequences of this is that an area of three million acres of the most fertile land in New Zealand, and possessing one of the finest harbors in the colony, has been absolutely dedicated to temperance for ever."

WHERE AND WHY?

A husband is sitting alone in the back-parlor. His head is in his hands, and he is deep in thought, when the door opens, and his three motherless children in their little white night-gowns come in and say good-night to papa. He clasps them one by one in his arms—they ask, as they did last night, and the night before, "Where's mamma, when's mamma coming back?" He can't speak, but motions for them to leave, and as



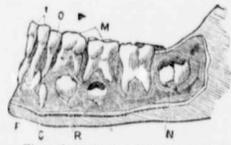
Teeth of one side.

the servant takes them upstairs, and they are still asking the same question, his heart echoes "Where? Where?" ***** And he lives over again the last eighteen months, and thinks of all the steps down, down, from that morning when he and the doctor persuaded her to try a "more generous living," and not to be "so afraid,"—and when soon after he sent in for her use a dozen of strong old port and Bass's bottled ale, and he remembered all the fears which sprang up some weeks later that she was going beyond the doctor's orders, and then the gentle remonstrance, and the sharp

reply, and the excited manner, and the wandering look—and then the remonstrance again, so carefully worded, but angrily received—and the whispers in the kitchen, and the shyness of friends, and then the revelation of it all—and then the disappearance! And as he sits there alone, and sees, as by a lightning flash, that but for his urging and supplying the "stimulant," his beloved one would have been his still—he can only say, "I never thought of it."—Mrs. Hurd Smith.

WHAT IT IS MADE OF.

"In a Demerara sugar-factory they take the sugar-canes into a big sugar-room, put 'em in a mill, and squeeze 'em flat and dry;



The tooth at the age of six and one-half years. T, the cutting teeth; M, the grinding teeth; C, O, P, B, N, the new or second set of teeth.

so you have on one side the press a well of brown juice and on the other dry canes that are so dry they shovel 'em right into the fire to boil the juice to sugar. When it is boiled enough they put the sugar crystals in some drums that whirl like lightning, and it comes out, clear, clean, white sugar. The molasses and the syrup they make out of what did not turn to sugar; and the dregs out of the clarifiers, the scum of the boiling kettles, the settlings out of the molasses-tanks, the sweepings of the floor they take to make rum. Now I never saw such a filthy, dirty place as a sugar-boiling room floor. There's mud on it from the cane-brakes; there's cane-dust. The men and boys who make the sugar, because the whole place is hot as an oven, run round almost, if not quite, naked, and the intense heat makes them perspire, and they spit on the floor, and their bare feet are on the floor, and any staidie is as clean; and they sweep it all up with dirty brooms, and refuse from the floor, and scum and dregs, all go right into the rum-mill and come out stuff to drink! Oh, I just tell you if they'd make every bar-room hang in the middle a bottle of the stuff they make rum of, ch! men could not drink it. I don't believe one of 'em has got a stomach stout enough to let 'em. If I talk any more we none of us can eat our dinner. Only you mind I have told you true, for I've seen it."—Mrs. Julia McNair Wright.

OUTSIDE OF THE CLASS.

BY J. P. BALLARD.

He is a very much disappointed spider, and he doesn't understand the situation! I have been watching him with a pleased curiosity; at first attracted by his staying so long in one place on my window-sill, then walking a little way, first to the right and then to the left, then going up on the glass a few inches, and quickly falling down as if upon prey. There is a fly in the case, and the fly seems to understand and enjoy the situation. He is outside of the pane. But he looks to the spider very near, and very real, and when he moves the spider moves, and renews his attempt to secure a meal. The fly lifts his wings a little, and now and then bends his head, and brushes and plumes himself as if darning the spider to come on. It is now more than an hour since he first undertook the case, and he begins to look crestfallen and walk further away. No, back he comes, again watches the fly, and again retreats. So long as the fly keeps on the right side of the glass he may snap his sharp eyes and bob his orange-dotted head in vain. There is a moral in this, but so easy I shall leave it for the children to get.—Tooth's Temperance Banner.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

Aug. 16.—1 Kings 18: 30-40.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

Picture the scene on Mt. Carmel as we left it in our last lesson.

We find in this lesson two prayers and their answers.

I. The prayer of Elijah for fire from Heaven (vers. 20-37). Notice the various points mentioned in the notes,—the symbol of a united nation, the fairness of Elijah even to generosity; the qualities to be remarked in this prayer, (1) at the appointed season, (2) recalling past blessings, (3) appealing to a covenant-keeping God, (4) short, (5) earnest, (6) unselfish, seeking the good of the people and the glory of God.

II. The first answer (ver. 38). The fire fell from heaven in a manner to convince all who saw it that it was divine. Miracles are the proof that God speaks through man. God answers by fire now through the work of the Holy Spirit. The conversion of men, and the work of the Gospel in changing and elevating nations, is more marvellous, and a greater proof that the Gospel is from God, than fire from heaven, like this for Elijah, could be.

Illustration. The Gospel, with its supernatural energies, is doing what no other religion, what no philosophy ever did or can do. We may confidently appeal to this test: "The God that answereth by fire!"

A friend of the writer was asked to enter on a public discussion with some secularists. He replied, "When you can find me twelve families who were once Christian, but by embracing your views have become more virtuous, useful, contented, and happy, better and happier in this present life, according to your theory, I shall think it worth while to argue with you, and not before; for I can find you one hundred families who were once living only on your theory, and for this present world, but who, by Christianity, have become better husbands and wives, better parents and children, or better neighbors and citizens, more virtuous and sober and happy." Yes, let religion be tested by its purifying power. "The God that answereth by fire, let him be God!"—Newman Hall in S. S. Times

III. The second answer (vers. 39, 40). The people convinced, and immediately committed to the true cause by being set to work to destroy the destroyers of their country. This illustrates a great principle,—the moment any impression is made on the feelings, crystallize it in action.

IV. Elijah's prayer for rain (vers. 41-44). (1) A prayer for what had been promised; (2) prayer with watching; (3) prayer with the answer delayed; (4) persevering prayer.

V. The answer (vers. 44-46). This answer came by natural law, as the other came by miracle. God controls nature, and its work is his work.

FRIENDSHIP.

Having carefully chosen a few friends of ours, we should never let them go out of our lives if we can by any possibility retain them. Friendship is too rare and sacred a treasure to be thrown lightly away. And yet many people are not careful to retain their friends. Some lose them through inattention, failing to maintain those little amenities, courtesies, and kindnesses which cost so little, and yet are hooks of steel to grapple and hold our friends. Some drop old friends for new ones. Some take offence easily at imagined slights or neglects, and ruthlessly cut the most sacred ties. Some become impatient of little faults, and discard even truest friendships. Some are incapable of any deep or permanent affection, and fly from friendship to friendship like birds from bough to bough, but make no nest for their hearts in any. There are a great many ways of losing friends. But when we have once taken them into our lives we should cherish them as rarest jewels. If slights are given, let them be overlooked. If misunderstandings arise, let them be quickly set right.—Selected.

THE DIRECTORS of a large life assurance institution in England, have issued a notice that in future an extra premium shall be charged for assurance on the life of any person engaged in the sale of intoxicating liquors.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From International Question Book)

LESSON VII.—AUGUST 14. THE PROPHET OF THE LORD.—1 KINGS 13:30-46. COMMIT VERSES 36-39.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord, he is the God; the Lord, he is the God.—1 Kings 18:39.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

God answers the prayers of his people in a wonderful way.

DAILY READINGS.

M. 1 Kings 18:30-46. T. 2 Chron. 7:1-14. W. Deut. 13:6-18. Th. James 5:13-20. F. Luke 11:1-13. Sa. 2 Kings 19:35-37. Su. Ps 137:1-6.

TIME.—10c. Immediately following the last lesson; the afternoon of the same day.

PLACE.—Mount Carmel, the eastern extremity.

CIRCUMSTANCES.—The people of Israel were assembled on Mount Carmel with King Ahab, to witness the trial between Elijah and the four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal. These last had prepared their altars of stone, and for three hours had prayed to Baal for fire from heaven but no answer came. Now it was Elijah's turn.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

30. COMPARE—To defend and to watch the prophet. 31. TWELVE STONES—to show that all the twelve tribes should be one in serving the Lord. 32. A FIRE SIGN.—AS GREAT AS WOULD CONTAIN TWO MEASURES OF STONE.—ITS HEARD here is the sea, containing about three gallons. The trench was as wide and deep as a vessel that would hold two measures. 33. FILL FOUR BARRELS (WATER JARS) WITH WATER—to prove to the people that there was no trick or deceit. 34. TIME OF THE EVENING SACRIFICE.—TO COVER, 35. THE PILE OF THE LORD FELL—from above, openly, before the eyes of the people. 36. THEY FELL ON THEIR FACES—in wonder and awe, but divine. 37. THE DUST—the earth which filled the enclosed place between the altars. 38. THEY FELL ON THEIR FACES—in wonder and awe. 39. THE BLOOD KISSED—when poured at the base of Carmel. ANSWERED THEM TO EAT—NOT IN MEREASE, BUT IN QUESTION for crime. No God had commanded (Deut. 12:15). The king would not do it, therefore Elijah did. Those who were criminals. They were ruling their country. They were traitors. And they were punished on the same principles that murderers are executed, or an invading army is attacked and slain. Not to die it would be cruel and not mercy. 41. A CLOUD.—LIKE A MAN'S HAND—AS LARGE AS A MAN'S HAND. 42. THE HAND—IS THE PRODIGE OF A RAIN STORM. 43. THE HAND OF THE LORD—the power of the Lord, enabling him to turn the sevenfold dews to frozen snow. 44. FROZEN SNOW—to show that though a prophet he was still an obedient subject of the king.

QUESTIONS.

INTRODUCTORY.—What company was assembled in our last lesson? In what place? For what purpose? What was the result of the trial on the part of the idolators?

SUBJECT: TWO PRAYERS AND THEIR ANSWERS.

I. ELIJAH'S PREPARATION FOR THE SACRIFICE (vs. 30-35).—Why did Elijah gather people about him? Of what did he hold the altar? Was it a new one? Why did he use just twelve stones? How large was the trench around it? How many "barrels" or water jars were poured over the sacrifice? For what purpose? Why was this very important?

II. ELIJAH'S PRAYER (vs. 36-37).—When was Elijah's sacrifice ready? Why did he use this time? How did he address God? Why did he use this address? What did he desire in his prayer? Had God then already turned the heart of the people back again? What characteristics of true prayer do you find in this prayer?

III. THE ANSWER (vs. 38-40).—In what way did God answer? What showed that the answer came from God? What is a miracle? How do miracles prove the word to be from God? Why do we not need miracles now? What was the answer in the hearts of the people? Were they really converted? How did Elijah immediately set them to work? The result of this? How many prophets of Baal were slain? According to what law? (Deut. 12:15). Did they deserve it? Could the country have been saved in any other way? How was this question an act of mercy to the nation? What practical lessons can you find in the above verses?

IV. ELIJAH'S SECOND PRAYER (vs. 41-43).—What did Elijah do next? Had rain been promised? (1 Kings 18:1.) Why, then, was it necessary to pray for it? Why was the answer delayed? How many times did he send to see if the rain was coming?

V. THE ANSWER (vs. 44-46).—What did the watcher first see? What message did Elijah send to the king? Was this answer given by natural law? How does it differ from the answer to the previous prayer. Does God answer in both ways now? Where did Ahab and Elijah go? Why did Elijah run before the king? How far was it? What lessons can you learn from this part of the lesson.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

I. The Church of God is one, in spite of all its apparent divisions.

II. There is advantage in worshipping God at stated times.

III. Miracles are God's signature to his message, and endorsement of his messengers.

IV. God still approves his message and his messengers by his divine power in changing the hearts of men.

V. Righteous punishment of the criminal is mercy to the nation.

VI. Persevere in prayer. Watch as well as pray.

VII. Small beginnings often result in great endings.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Aug 5, 1885.

The tone of the English breadstuffs markets has improved slightly during the week and everything points to a satisfactory opening for the fall trade as soon as the new wheat begins to move. Red Winter is now quoted in Liverpool at 6s. 9d. to 6s. 11d. Canadian Peas at 5s. 6d. Throughout western Ontario the fall wheat was harvested in splendid condition and is expected to run twenty to thirty bushels to the acre. In the midlands quite a lot of old wheat is moving at a profitable figure to make room for the new. Chicago is uninteresting, quiet and steady, with no great change in quotations, 90c Sept., and 92c Oct. being quoted prices. The local grain market has not changed. We quote:—Canada Red Winter, 92c to 95c; Canada White, 92c to 94c; Canada Spring, 95c; Peas, 72c to 75c; Oats, 35c to 36c; Rye, 72c to 74c; Barley, 50c to 65c; Corn, 60c to 64c.

FLOUR.—There has been but little change in prices, but business has been fair brisk and the reported sales approach outside more often than inside prices. We quote:—Patents, \$4.50 to \$4.85; Superior Extra, \$4.25 to \$4.40; Extra Superfine, \$4.00 to \$4.10; Fancy, \$3.85 to \$3.95; Spring Extra, \$3.80; Superfine, \$3.55 to \$3.60; Strong Bakers' (Manitoba), \$4.50; Strong Bakers' (Canadian), \$4.00 to \$4.15; Strong Bakers' (American), \$4.50 to \$4.75; Fine, \$3.40 to \$3.75; Mill-dings, \$3.20 to \$3.30; Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.05; Ontario bags, (bags included) Medium, \$2.00 to \$2.05; do., Spring Extra, \$1.90 to \$1.95; do., Superfine, \$1.75 to \$1.80; City Bags, (delivered), \$2.25 to \$2.30.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, \$4.25 to \$4.40 per lb. DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter unchanged as to price, and the buyers say that the volume of business is still small. We quote:—Creamery, 18c to 20c; Eastern Townships, 15c to 16c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 12c to 15c; Western 12c to 14c. Cheese is also very dull at 7c to 8c for fine to finest.

Eggs are rather lower again this week at 11c to 12c per dozen, in cases.

HOG PRODUCTS are quiet and steady. We quote:—Western Mess Pork, \$13.50; do., Short Cut, \$13.75 to \$14.00; Canada Short Cut, \$13.75 to \$14.00; Mess Beef, \$15.50; India Mess Beef, \$25.00; Hams, city cured, 11c to 11c; do., canvassed, 12c to 13c; Lard, in pails, Western, 9c to 10c; do., Canadian, 9c; Bacon, 11c; Shoulders, 9c to 10c; Tallow, common refined, 7c to 7c.

ASHES.—Pots are steady at \$3.80 to \$3.90 per 100 lbs.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The farmers have not yet completed having operations and few, except those living near to the city are bringing produce to the markets, but there is no lack, as traders and market gardeners have ample stocks on hand, and with the prospects of larger receipts shortly, prices have a downward tendency. Potatoes are very plentiful and cheap for so early in the season and small onions are almost a drug on the market. Poultry have been less plentiful than formerly and prices are higher. Good print butter is rather scarce and prices higher. The supply of new hay is increasing and the price of it declining, but good old hay is scarce and brings pretty high rates. The fruit market is liberally supplied with the different kinds of small fruits such as raspberries, blueberries, gooseberries, currants &c which sell at from 30c to 40c per gallon. Apples are rather scarce and sell at from \$4 to \$5 per barrel, tomatoes are getting plentiful but sell at pretty high rates, or about \$2 per bushel. Oats are 80c to 95c per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50; do.; potatoes 25c to 35c per bushel; butter, 15c to 35c per lb.; eggs 14c to 25c per dozen; apples \$4.00 to \$5.00 per barrel; dressed hogs 6c to 6c per lb.; turkeys \$1.50 to \$2.00 the pair; fowls 6c to 8c; do.; ducks 8c to 9c; do.; spring chickens 35c to 50c; do.; hay \$8.00 to \$15.00 per 100 bundles.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The closing of Viger Market for the sale of cattle and the removal of the market to the abattoirs during the past week have helped to demoralize business to some extent, as drovers do not care to bring their cattle until there are better arrangements for selling them. In the meantime, the

supplies of beef cattle are rather light and prices are higher, though the quality is not very good. Pretty good beasts sell at about 4c per lb., and leanish animals at about 4c do., while the more lean beef critters sell at from 3c to 3c do. Calves are also scarce and prices are firm. Sheep and lambs are plentiful with lower prices, except for the best lambs, sheep selling at from \$3 to \$5 each and lambs at from \$1.50 to \$4.25 each. The hog market is quiet and prices continue at about 5c per lb. There are not many milch cows being brought to market, and good milkers are in better demand at higher rates, several having been sold lately at about \$50 each. Common cows are not wanted and sell at from \$20 to \$35 each. The horse market is quiet with very few sales made, and these on local account.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4, 1885.

GRAIN.—Wheat, \$1.00 Aug.; \$1.12 Sept.; \$1.03 1/2 Oct.; \$1.05 1/2 Nov. Corn, 52c Aug.; 52c Sept.; 53c Oct.; 53c Nov. Oats, 32c Aug.; 31c Sept.

FLOUR is somewhat higher this week. We quote:—Spring Wheat, No. 2, \$2.65 to \$2.75; do., Superfine, \$2.85 to \$3.05; Low Extra, \$3.35 to \$3.75; Clear, \$3.85 to \$4.80; Straight, \$4.55 to \$5.00; Patent, \$4.70 to \$5.50. Winter Wheat—No. 2, \$2.75 to \$3.35; Superfine, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Low Extra, \$3.45 to \$3.85; Clear (R. and A.), \$4.00 to \$4.50; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.10 to \$4.50; Patent, \$4.70 to \$5.50; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.55 to \$5.25; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.75 to \$3.85; West India, sacks, \$3.85 to \$4.10; West India, barrels, \$5.00 to \$5.10; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.50; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.80.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$1.50 to \$3.35 in brls. DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 13c to 19c; State half firkins, ordinary to fancy 11c to 17c; Western dairy, ordinary to choice imitation creamery, 8c to 16c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 6c to 11c. Cheese—State factory, ordinary to fancy, 4c to 8c; Ohio Flat, fair to prime, 5c to 6c.

Eggs.—State and Pennsylvania, in brls. 11c to 15c; Canadian, fine, 14c; Western, fair to fancy, 11c to 14c.

PROVISIONS.—City Lard \$6.55; Pork, \$11.37 1/2 to \$11.62 1/2; Bacon, long clear, \$5.70; Beef mess, \$10.50 to \$11; Cut meats, 6c to 7c, pickled bellies; 11c to 11c pickled hams; Dressed hogs, 6 1/2-16 to 7c; Tallow, 5c.

THE REMAINS HAVE JUST BEEN DISCOVERED

of the son of Prof. Banaberger, of Vienna University, who suddenly disappeared during a trip in the Alps last summer, and had never been since heard of. At length, on the 2nd of July this year, some tourists came upon the skull and other remains of a man. There were stopped teeth in the head but no other sign of identification was discovered till Saturday, when other bones were found, and near them a notebook, with visiting cards, letters, and telegrams, placing the identity of the remains with the lost Richard Banaberger beyond all doubt. His notes show that he had abandoned his original intention of climbing the Rax Alps, and had, without a guide, made the ascent of the Schneeberg on one of its most dangerous sides. He appears to have been surprised by night, and to have slipped and fallen over a precipice.

THE KHEDEVE OF EGYPT

has issued a decree explaining the charges to be paid out of the new Egyptian loan of \$45,000,000. The decree states that claims for indemnity arising out of the bombardment and pillage of Alexandria, and losses resulting from British occupation will constitute the first charge on the loan. Five million dollars of the loan it is intended, the decree states, shall be expended in irrigation works for the benefit of those engaged in agricultural pursuits. It is estimated that the loan will not meet the deficiencies of the Government and certainly not leave any balance.

THE GREAT EL MAHDI was ill only two days before he died. There were no doctors present at the time of his death, which occurred on June 20th. The Mahdi before dying enjoined that his success or should continue to wage war with the Christians. He left two youthful sons.

THE CHOLERA has broken out on the French frontier. One-fourth of the inhabitants of one town died of cholera during the past ten days. The survivors have fled with the exception of one gendarme who remained to bury the bodies of the dead.

THE ANTI-VACCINATION CONGRESS has resolved to urge the United States Government, in the interest of justice and freedom, to abolish the present alleged sanitary practice of compelling all immigrants to be vaccinated on their arrival.

TERRIBLE AND DESTRUCTIVE STORMS accompanied by thunder and lightning have prevailed over the southern provinces of France during the past week. Many farm houses have been destroyed and many persons are reported killed.

THE HEALTH of the Emperor William of Germany has greatly improved. He walks well, saluting or talking with friends he meets. There are fears, however, that he takes too much exercise.

THE LATEST RETURNS estimate the present population of Ireland at \$4,924,342; showing a great decrease, chiefly owing to emigration to America.

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.

MONTREAL DAILY WITNESS, \$3.00 a year, post-paid. MONTREAL WEEKLY MESSENGER, \$1.00 a year, post-paid. WEEKLY MESSENGER, 50 cents; 5 copies to one address, \$2.00. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal, Que.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EPPS'S COCOA—GRAPEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by grocers, labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

SEND 10c for 30 rich (1885) Chromos with your name on. X-west and Pretoria Case issued; liberal cash commissions allowed for selling our cards. Catalogue and full particulars with first order. Address EREKA CADD CO., Boston, Que.

WE WANT ACTIVE AGENTS

TO SELL THE Renner Combined Alarm and Door Bell in every county in the United States and Canada. George C. Owens, Michigan, Cal., says: "I have canvassed one day and took 22 orders. In same letter he ordered two gross. Wm. McKim, of Grand Haven, Mich., says: "he took 13 orders in 10 hours." Profit on Bell, \$2.50. In our EXTRAORDINARY offer to Agents we agree to take back all Bells unsold, if the Agent fails to clear \$15.00 in 30 days. Illustrated Circulars sent free. Address: RENNER MANUFACTURING Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER is printed and published at Nos. 321 and 323 St. James street, Montreal, by JOHN DOUGALL & SON, composed of John Dougall, and J. D. Dougall, of Montreal, and John Redpath Dougall, of Montreal.