

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. III.

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No. 24.

FIFTY CENTS

buys the *Weekly Messenger* for a whole year:—a little fact, with a great deal of significance. There was a time when a single newspaper containing the same amount of reading matter cost the reader about as much as the year's subscription to this. Change and progress are seen in everything nowadays, and in nothing more than in newspapers. One of the greatest changes that are likely to be made in the future will be to follow the example set by the *Weekly Messenger*, which gives all the news without lumbering its pages or its readers' heads by a mass of useless details, and without destroying the eyesight of its subscribers. This change will come about when the public want it: for newspapers do not generally put a new idea into practice till they think it sure to pay. Judging by our own success, it is evident that we are supplying a real need, and we are therefore sure that the hearty goodwill and constant recommendations of our present readers will result in our supplying thousands more, over the whole continent, with interesting and healthy reading week by week.

GREEN AND ORANGE.

There was great excitement in the Old Country over the prospect of a riot last Sunday. The Irish Nationalists had announced that they would hold a great meeting at Newry on that day. The Orangemen then announced that they would also be there,—and it was feared that the collision between the two parties would end in bloodshed. The British Government, seeing that the Orangemen had deliberately set about holding meetings at the same times and places as the Nationalists, warned them not to do so any more. Lord Arthur Hill, the Orange leader, promised to do all he could to keep order, and advised both sides to give up their proposed gatherings. This did not suit his irritated followers, and, with the prospect of serious disturbances, five hundred horse-soldiers and six hundred extra policemen were sent into the town. The mayor thought even that force not enough, saying that the priests had actually advised their flocks to attend the Nationalist demonstration.

When Sunday afternoon came, the Nationalists marched into Newry, where they held their meeting and passed all the usual resolutions. Returning into the town, they began to stone their opponents, and in the Protestant quarter the inhabitants showed fight with the same weapons. The police stopped the affair, but the Nationalists broke the windows of the Orange Hall, and several shots were fired, injuring many persons in the crowd. The police and the soldiers succeeded in stopping the row, and arrested a number on both sides. Most of the Orangemen were discharged, but two are to be tried for firing with intent to murder. Mr. Parnell has written a letter congratulating his party on what he calls their victory.

The Orangemen and Tories are furious with the government for not allowing them to turn Ireland into a slaughterhouse. The

two parties are always ready to cut each other to pieces on the slightest provocation, and it is certainly wise not to allow them to come together in force. But the Orangemen are going to have a monster meeting in Belfast to protest against the "encouragement" which they say is thus given to the Nationalists.

THE DYNAMITERS.

Friends of the dynamite plotters in Paris say that the men who carried out the explosions in London have escaped in safety, and that another bigger outrage will soon be accomplished. It is said, however, that the police are on the track of the cowards, and by using money to buy information the hunt may prove successful. Several of the dynamiters are believed to have had a hand in the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish. The English detectives asked the French to search for dynamite in some houses in Paris, and this was done, but nothing was found.

The British Government has written to that of France, calling attention to the fact that dynamiters are allowed to concoct their infernal plots in Paris without interruption. A communication has also been sent to Washington, pointing out that the duty of a friendly nation is not to allow criminals openly to carry on all their preparations for murderous attacks upon a neighboring country. No answer has yet been received, but the United States Government, unless it wishes to be despised by the whole civilized world, cannot now avoid taking some firm action.

A proposal has been made to flog dynamiters when they are caught. As a matter of fact, when a man blows up, or tries to blow up, public buildings, he commits "an act of war," and the law punishes such treason by death. As a law newspaper says,—"If extraordinary weapons are used against the law, the law must resort to its own extraordinary weapons."

THE "PLATFORM" adopted by the Republican convention at Chicago is made up of a variety of planks, some sound and some rotten. The party is made to declare in favor of "protection" for home industries by high customs duties, especially on foreign wool; railways should be compelled by law to charge reasonable rates and not to favor any one person over another; the importation of "contract labor" from Europe or Asia is denounced; government aid should be given to education, where required; corporations and individuals, especially when foreign, should not be allowed to acquire tracts of land; the United States are to be kept from entangling relations with other nations; the Mormons must be compelled to keep the law against polygamy; and the party pledges itself to promote legislation to permit all citizens, of whatever race or color, to enjoy their full rights.

BISMARCK is not worshipped by all Germans, as some people suppose. In fact, a number of workmen gathered outside his house and used very strong language to him, on account of his taxation schemes.

BLAINE OF MAINE.

When the delegates of the Republican party in the United States assembled in 1880 to choose a candidate for the Presidency, thirty-six votes were taken before a decision was reached,—and then, as none of the "favorites" could get a majority of the whole convention, they were thrown to one side and General Garfield was nominated. The convention which has just been sitting at Chicago, after three useless ballots, have fixed upon James G. Blaine as their candidate by 544 votes, against 207 for Arthur. General Logan was nominated for Vice President. The selection of Mr. Blaine has caused a great deal of enthusiasm among some of the Republicans, and a great deal of disgust among others. The *New York Times* advises no man to vote for Blaine, and looks forward to the coming defeat of the Republican party as likely to result in purging it from the office-seekers and rogues who now lead it. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher opposes Blaine, saying, "If we can't elect a good Republican, we will elect a Democrat." The *New York Herald* calls the nomination a fearful blunder, and only takes comfort from the belief that Blaine will be thoroughly defeated and so got rid of forever. The *Tribune*, however, says that no candidate has been more popular for twenty-five years, and he will be elected. Some of the English newspapers doubt whether Blaine will be elected, but the *Times* says he is well fitted for the dignified office of President; the *Daily News* hopes that, if elected, he will not continue his sensational foreign policy; and the *Standard* says that Mr. Blaine's career has been creditable neither to himself nor to his party. Mr. Arthur, the present President, has written accepting Blaine as the party's candidate.

The Independent Republicans oppose Blaine, the *Independent* declaring,—"The level head and downright conscience of the Republican party demand devotion to principles and devotion to party is not enough." A meeting takes place in New York on Saturday. It is said that if the Democrats nominate Cleveland, Bayard, Carlisle or Morrison, the Independents will vote on that side; but that if the Democrats do not choose a better man than Blaine, a third candidate will be nominated.

James Gillespie Blaine was born in 1830 in Washington county, Pennsylvania. He is a grandson of one of George Washington's most trusted officers. He has considerable money, largely won by his father's land speculations. At his marriage, he removed to Portland, Maine, and engaged largely in journalism and politics. When Secretary of State under President Garfield, Blaine did his best to get his country mixed up with outside quarrels, with the worst results. His intrigues in Central and South America, and his opposition to all British influences on the whole continent, made him disliked by Britons and distrusted by those of his own countrymen who wanted the United States to continue in the old path of Peace and Progress.

THE Provincial Legislatures of Manitoba and Quebec have finished their sessions.

ON THE NILE.

The rebellion against Egyptian rule in the Soudan continues much as before. The rebels have got possession of Darfour, with twenty thousand Remington rifles stored there. A messenger who left Berber on June 3rd says that that town is still safe; though others say that Berber was captured on June 2nd, and that the European inhabitants were massacred by the rebels. The latest news from Khartoum is that General Gordon has not abandoned the place, and has no intention of doing so, as he has defeated his assailants several times lately. Another account says that the town is well fortified, and has plenty of provisions, and that the rebels are retiring.

Osman Digna, the chief who was twice beaten by the British soldiers, has five thousand men under him, and swears that he will capture Suakim. As that town is on the Red Sea, and British ships can protect it, Osman may have to break his oath. More Egyptian troops have been sent to this town.

General Gordon's sister has been offered \$100,000 to rescue him, but she refuses to take it, as her brother is a British officer, and anything that is done for him is of course to be done by the government.

Mr. Gladstone says that the Sultan has been asked to send troops to protect the Egyptian ports on the Red Sea, but has not been asked to take part in operations in the Soudan.

THE WEATHER-PROPHET DEAD.

Henry G. Vennor is dead. He was born in Montreal on December 30th, 1840, and while still young he distinguished himself by his studies of animals and minerals, writing papers on these subjects in various magazines. When twenty years old he went into the employ of a wholesale hardware house, but after five years he was appointed to help in a geological survey of the Manitoulin Islands, in Lake Huron. For fifteen years he was engaged in the same kind of work in different parts of the country. As a weather-prophet, Mr. Vennor became famous in 1875, by publishing in the Montreal *Daily Witness* a prediction which was exactly fulfilled. He began to publish a yearly weather almanac, which had an enormous circulation in the United States and Canada, and for some time he published a monthly weather bulletin. Many of Mr. Vennor's prophecies turned out untrue, like those of all weather prophets. But he was more successful than most in this line, probably because he carefully studied the movements of birds and other animals, whose instinct tells them far more about the weather than men can tell by themselves. In 1875 he published a very valuable book, called "Our Birds of Prey." Mr. Vennor died of a spinal disease, which he said was caused while camping out on a long geological expedition. His father and a brother died only a few weeks ago.

BY A RAILWAY TRAIN going over an embankment in England, five persons have been killed and thirty injured.

"THE BATTLEFIELD."

(From the Children's Friend.)

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"Will you ever come back?" asked May.

"I don't know," said Greg; "I should like to come back if I hadn't to live with Granny; she beat me ever so last night, 'cause she said I didn't ought to go. Let's go and say good-bye to Isaac."

"I'm real glad for you, my boy," said the old man, "though I shall miss you a deal, but I'll see you in the happy land one day." Then shutting his eyes and putting his hand on Greg's head, he said softly—"Lord, I thank Thee for Thy love to this lamb; make him altogether Thine; bless him, and make him a blessing."

And Greg came away with tears in his eyes.

One more visit he had to pay—to Biddy, the apple-woman.

"An' is it far away you're goin'?" she asked; "an' will I never see you at all, at all? Eh, but I'll miss the sight o' yer face. Here, take these," and she put a whole pennyworth of apples into his hands.

"Good-bye," said Greg; "thank yer for 'bein' kind to me."

"God bless yer kindly soul; any one with a heart at all would be kind to yer. Good-bye," and she leant over and kissed the crippled boy.

Next morning they started, Mr. Goodwin going with the child; for he did not think it would be right to let him go alone, and he wished to see his sister's first impressions of his choice. It was a long journey, for Mrs. Thompson lived in a village not far from Worcester, and they were pretty tired when they reached the farm. Greg had been very quiet all the journey, though evidently much surprised both at the mode of travelling and at the rate they whirled through the country. Mr. Goodwin feared the child was suffering a deal; his face grew paler as the day wore on, and there were dark rings round his eyes, but he never complained. He made the child as comfortable as he could with a pillow and shawl which Mrs. Goodwin had thoughtfully provided, but the jogg of the train tried the poor back very much, and both travellers were heartily glad when the end of the journey was reached.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson came to the door to receive their guests with hearty words and kind looks. "And is this the child that is to be our boy?" asked Mrs. Thompson, after greeting her brother.

"Why, dear, dear, you look worn out."

The child rapidly turned paler and fainted away.

"I think the journey has been too much for him," said Mr. Goodwin, catching him in his arms and carrying him into the house; "he is not strong, but he will soon come right again. I hope I have not brought too bad a specimen of the unfortunate children in our alleys."

"Not a bit, not a bit," said Mr. Thompson, heartily. "Milly will enjoy nursing him up, and will be proud of what she can do."

"He has had no love all his life.

comfortable than he had ever felt in his life, he said feebly with trembling lips—"Is this the happy land?"

Mrs. Thompson kissed the white face. "It shall be a happy land to you, my boy; but it is not God's happy land yet—He wants you here first."

Greg did not answer, only faintly smiled, and drank the cup of warm milk which Mrs. Thompson offered him.

"You must mind how you feed him, for he has had the poorest living all his life, and will not be able to take much nourishment at first."

blanket, comfortably covered up, and left to soak for a while. Mrs. Thompson examined his clothes and decided that they must be burnt. In the pocket of his undercoat she found a small, old pocket-book.

"Is this yours, my boy?"

"Yes, Granny gave it me this morning; she said I might have it."

"Oh, that is all right. Lie still, I will come to you again by-and-by."

"It's so nice," said Greg, gratefully.

Mrs. Thompson went downstairs to her husband and brother.

"What is the child's name?" she asked.

"Well, it is a curious thing that we cannot find his name; he always goes by the name of 'Greg,' but what that means I don't know—it may be a contraction of some name. You will have to give him a new name."

"I have had to burn most of his underclothes; they were in such a shocking state of dirt I could not keep them in the house an hour; and as to the pocket-book his grandmother gave to him, I think it ought to share the same fate."

"A pocket book!" said Mr. Goodwin—"oh, let me see it; it may give some clue to his parentage."

Mrs. Thompson accordingly went up for it, and found the boy fast asleep, soothed and comforted. She took up the pocket-book and came down again. Mr. Goodwin opened it. It was empty—no leaves in it, and the pockets had nothing in them.

"Not much to be found there," said Mr. Thompson.

"I fear not," replied Mr. Goodwin, turning it over. "Stay! here is some writing on the cover," and he held it nearer the window: "Gregory—" the next letter looks like D, but the word has been scratched out I can't read it."

"That must be Greg's name," exclaimed Mrs. Thompson.

"Yes, I suppose it must be so; this book no doubt belonged to his father. I wonder how the old woman got hold of it. I do not fancy she is really his grandmother, but I have no proofs. I will keep my eye on her, and do what I can to find out the truth. Anyway, whatever his parentage may be, it is a great blessing to the poor boy to be with you, and the Lord will reward you."

CHAPTER VI.

GROWING STRONGER.

Mr. Goodwin was obliged to leave next day for London; he could not spare any more time



ISAAC'S PRAYER FOR POOR GREG.

From what we can make out, he is an orphan, and his grandmother is most unkind to him, beating the poor child constantly, and leaving him to drag himself up as best he can."

"Poor dear child," said Mrs. Thompson, "we will alter all that. Dear me, how thin he is! See, he is coming around already."

Mr. Goodwin was sitting on the other side of the room, where Greg could not see him, and when the child opened his eyes and saw only a kind motherly face leaning over him, and felt he was lying on something more soft and

They left the boy on the sofa, too weak to move, while they went into another room for tea.

"I hardly know what to do about a bath," said Mrs. Thompson; "I don't like to have him in one of our beds till he has been thoroughly washed—people are so dirty in those courts; but I fear a bath would be too much for him in that weak state. Oh, I know I will wring a blanket out of hot, soapy water and wrap him in that; it will strengthen and cleanse him at the same time."

Accordingly, as soon as tea was over, Greg was carried upstairs, undressed and put into the

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just then from his work, but he promised to come down with his wife when he could get a holiday. He saw Greg just before he started, propped up in bed, looking pale, but happy, and eating some breakfast with evident enjoyment.

"Good-bye, Greg," he said; "try all you can to get well, and be sure to be a good boy. I will give your love to May and Isaac—shall I?"

"Yes, and to Biddy."
"Who is Biddy? I don't know her."

"Yes, yer does; her what keeps the apple-stall just at the corner. She's good to me."

"Is she? Yes, I know her now. I'll tell her what you say; good-bye."

Whatever thoughts Greg may have had about the court he had always lived in, he was far too happy and comfortable now to have any wish to go back; besides, he was not accustomed to be consulted or to have any of his wishes thought of, and it did not seem to occur to him that he was left among strangers. He was lying back on his pillow as if he found it very pleasant, when Mrs. Thompson came back into the room after seeing her brother off. She sat down beside him for awhile and talked soothingly to him; then she once more wrapped him in the hot damp blanket, meanwhile busying herself in preparing clean, fresh clothes for him. By-and-by he was dressed in his new clothes, and his hair carefully washed and brushed.

"Ain't it nice!" he said, gratefully, feeling already the comfort of cleanliness, to which he had long been a stranger.

"Can you walk downstairs?" asked Mrs. Thompson.

"Oh yes," said Greg, "I can walk;" and he hobbled across the room, going so slowly and painfully down the stairs that Mrs. Thompson's heart ached for him.

"Now lie down here," she said opening the door into a pleasant sitting-room, where a fire was burning brightly, for it was getting late in the autumn, and the mornings and evenings were chilly. "Come and lie down here," she repeated, shaking up the pillows of a very cosy-looking sofa. "I am not going to let you walk about much till you are stronger."

"I never did walk much," said Greg.

"What did you do all day?"

"Why, Granny went out to wash, and she turned me into the court, and I sat in my corner best part of the day."

"What was your corner?"

"Why a little corner again two houses; it wor nice for my back—not like this, though"—and the boy smiled—"but it worn't a bad place. I didn't get so very wet there when it rained, only a few drops, and it were nice and warm when the sun shined. Sometimes I went to Biddy; that wor nice, only it hurt me to walk so far."

"How did you get anything to eat all day?"

"Oh, Granny'd give me a chunk o' bread in the morning. Sometimes she'd give me a ha'penny for dinner, and I'd buy a bit o'puddin' or a slice o'fish."

me an apple or a sup o' tea." "But were you not often hungry?"

"Oh yes," said Greg, quietly, as if that was quite a usual experience.

Presently Mr. Thompson came in from the farm yard: "Why, is this the little boy who came last night? Well, you do look different to-day!"

"Yes," said Greg, gravely, "I've been washed."

Mr. Thompson laughed. "Is that a new thing to you? When were you washed last?"

"Mrs. Goodwin washed my hands and face afore I come

says you may; you must get strong before you can work."

A fortnight more at the farm worked wonders for Greg. Mrs. Thompson was a great believer in her hot damp blanket; she wrapped the boy in it for an hour every morning, and, however it might have suited other people, it certainly did Greg good. The nourishing food and fresh air, too, gave him strength, and though he was still feeble, he did not look like the same child who was carried into the house in a faint. The doctor had been called in to see him, and after a careful examination he gave his opinion that if the boy had good food and fresh air, and was allowed to lie down a good deal for some months, he might yet have very fair health, and might not even be so very much deformed. Mrs. Thompson was thankful to hear this, for her heart began to twine round the feeble, loving child, who was so patient and grateful for all her kindness.

One day when he was lying on the sofa, and Mrs. Thompson was busy writing, she handed him a book to interest him. He looked at the pictures for some time and then shut it up.

"Can't you read at all?" asked Mrs. Thompson.

"No," replied the boy, sorrowfully.

"Well, you shall learn. Don't be troubled about it; you will soon get on if you try."

And from that day Mrs. Thompson gave up an hour every morning to teaching Greg to read and write. He was an apt pupil, for he was very eager to learn, and he got on so fast as to surprise his teacher. By Christmas time he could read small words, and Mrs. Thompson was obliged to invent other things to amuse him, to prevent him trying to read too much.

"But you see I want to be able to read about the happy land," he said wistfully.

"Shall I read you about it now?" asked Mrs. Thompson, taking up her Bible.

"Oh yes, do!" said Greg, settling himself in a comfortable attitude to listen.

(To be continued.)

"ABSTINENCE IS EASIER," a learned medical authority (Dr. Felix Oswald) says, "as well as safer than temperance." This from such a source is of weight. Perhaps we may all find, after awhile, that total abstinence is like perfect honesty, "the best policy."

To do so no more is the truest repentance.—Luther.



POOR GREG AND KIND MRS. THOMPSON.

"How did you cook it?" asked Mrs. Thompson, wondering how the boy got on at all with such food.

"Oh, 'twas all ready cooked—why, ain't you seen them shops all full of fish ready cooked? Oh, don't they smell good! and they had puddin's too, and sarsages, and such-like. But I didn't often have any of 'em, only now and then, when Granny worn't cross."

"Was she often cross?"

Greg gave a decisive nod: "Nigh every day, but she wor worse some days. Sometimes May would give me a bite, and sometimes Biddy'd give

away, but I wor never washed all over."

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Thompson, "I wonder you ever lived at all, Greg."

"Well, I expect I had to," he returned, gravely.

"And you have to get well now," said Mr. Thompson. "I shall want you to help me on the farm, and arms like those cannot do much."

"I'll do what I can, mister," said the boy, raising himself up; "but I ain't good for much."

"You're a willing boy that's half the battle; but you are not to get off the sofa till Mr. Thompson

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7.

THE GOOD TEMPLARS.

The Right-Worthy Grand Lodge of Good Templars have just held their thirtieth annual meeting at Washington. Delegates were present from India, Canada, and every state in the Union. The secretary's report shows that the grand lodges of New York, Maine, Ohio and Oregon have made the greatest strides during the year, while Kentucky and Missouri show a considerable falling off. All the Canadian grand lodges are in a vigorous condition. New Zealand has the most prosperous of the eight grand lodges in Australia. The three in South Africa are also healthy, and the order has been planted on the Gold Coast, while a subordinate lodge flourishes at Cairo, in Egypt. There is a grand lodge in India which has not succeeded in re-uniting itself with the secession grand lodge; and there are prosperous subordinate lodges in China, Japan, Singapore and Ceylon. The Grand Lodge of Ireland is very prosperous and is doing excellent work, but the same cannot be said of the other grand lodges in the British Islands. The grand lodges of Norway, Sweden and Denmark still increase and prosper,—that of Sweden having now 40,000 members. Malta, Cyprus, Gibraltar, Bermuda, Jamaica and St. Helena all have prosperous lodges. The returns show altogether a membership of 298,595, being an increase of 7,805 in twelve months; and an estimated increase of 10,000 has been made since the returns were made up. The juvenile templars number 19,534. The Right Worthy Grand Lodge has cleared off all its debt and starts with a balance of \$5,378 in hand.

FARMERS' PROSPECTS IN CANADA

The weather during seeding time has been propitious throughout nearly the whole of Ontario and Manitoba, so that the spring's work was got through in better time and the work done in better order than usual. Since the beginning of the present month copious rains have fallen throughout Manitoba and the Northwest territories and the prospects there are re-assuring for an abundant harvest. Throughout Ontario, with the exception of a few localities, farmers' prospects are good, and though the frosts of last week caused considerable fears for the fruit crop, yet the damage done has been slight, while in some localities the cold weather was beneficial in destroying the larvae of insect pests. In some districts throughout the province of Quebec, as well as in the Maritime provinces, the spring has been backward owing to the continuance of cold and wet weather which has hindered the seeding of low wet lands, a considerable portion of which has only become ready for the seed within the past few days. The pastures are good in most places and the prospects are favorable for another heavy crop of hay. The prices of cattle for shipment to Britain are not so high as they have been, but there is an active demand from the United States for young cattle of all kinds to feed as stockers. Sheep and lambs throughout the Dominion seem to be in better condition than usual and the demand for shipment to the United States is likely to be good during the latter part of summer.

FOUR CHILDREN have been burnt to death in a fire near Tarbolton, twenty miles from Ottawa.

MONEY TROUBLES.

The liabilities of A.W. Dimock & Co. who failed in New York, are nearly three million dollars, and about \$380,000 more than their assets.

The Penn Bank owes its depositors \$1,466,000. One million and a quarter has been discovered to have been overdrawn by customers of the bank.

The liabilities of James D. Fish arrested to be \$4,230,000, while his assets are believed to be under \$600,000.

It is said that the firm of Grant & Ward, which failed so disgracefully, were to have supplied the money to build a railway from Brockville to Westport, Ontario. The scheme for building this railway has consequently fallen to the ground.

Last week there were 182 failures in the United States, being 148 more than in the week before. Four-fifths of the number consisted of small traders, with less than \$500 capital apiece.

A telegram from Milwaukee says that Henry Strong has been heard from in Montreal. He was president of a bank at Green Bay, which failed for \$300,000. It is clear that false statements of the bank's affairs have been issued for a long time.

Even when a well-educated wholesale swindler does get into gaol, he sometimes has rather an easy time of it, compared with the unfortunate and vulgar beggar who steals a pocket-handkerchief. Ferdinand Ward, the rascal who ruined General Grant and many other smaller people, has been doing pretty much what he likes in gaol. In fact he seems to have been able to get out of gaol! Warden Dowling, who had charge of the fallen financier, took him to a comic opera in New York, and the pair afterwards went to a hotel, where they played billiards and had a champagne supper. This was discovered, fortunately, and the Warden was "asked to resign." We need hardly say that he did resign.

J. C. Eno, the Second National Bank manager who was arrested in Quebec on board a steamer bound for the other side of the Atlantic, has not yet succeeded in escaping from his Canadian gaolers. He has been twice discharged from custody, as the accusations against him could not be tried by Canadian courts. But the Grand Jury in New York have brought in a true bill against him for forgery. Accordingly, as soon as he was released the second time at Quebec, the Montreal High Constable arrested him on a warrant issued by the Court of Queen's Bench, containing the charge of forgery. If the charge is proved, Eno will be handed over to the United States authorities, as forgery is one of the crimes mentioned in the Extradition Treaty.

Hinckley, the paying teller of the West Side Bank, has also been indicted by the Grand Jury for forgery.

A TELEGRAM from Milwaukee says that Mr. S. W. Tallmadge has issued an estimate of the spring and winter wheat, basing his calculations on reports received from the Secretaries of the State Boards of Agriculture and Statistics agents. The estimates are: Spring wheat, 141,000,000 bushels; winter wheat, 375,000,000 bushels.

A GERMAN CIRCUS that was going to give a performance in a French town was received by volleys of stones from the too patriotic inhabitants.

MORRIS STREET public school in Halifax, Nova Scotia, has been closed because diphtheria broke out among the pupils. There are a number of cases of diphtheria in Montreal at present also.

THE WEEK.

IT WAS SAID that Mr. Lowell, who represents the United States Government in England, was going to resign. He denies the report, however. He has been wonderfully popular among our friends over the water.

LORD DUFFERIN, once Governor-General of Canada, and now British Ambassador to Turkey, was driving in Constantinople the other day, when the horses took fright. Lord Dufferin was thrown to the ground, but was not hurt.

THE LATEST REPORT is that a soldier on guard at Windsor Castle was fired at on Saturday night by two men. The Queen is just now staying not at Windsor, but in her Scottish home; an attack on Windsor Castle, however, would be quite as sensible a proceeding as any of the insane crimes which the dynamite scamps are perpetrating.

DYNAMITE has made its appearance in Spain. A man was killed by an explosion in the streets of Barcelona, and several houses were badly injured.

AFTER THE REBELLION in Servia had been put down, many of the rebels fled from the country into the neighboring State of Roumelia. The Servian government now wants the Roumelians to expel the refugees.

FIVE MEMBERS of the Salvation Army have been fined in London, Ontario, for walking in processions forbidden by the new city-by-law.

THE FARMERS' Union in Manitoba is very active just now, taking various means to promote its members' interests.

RUSSIAN SCIENTISTS have been experimenting on a plant called the epilobium, and say that it can take the place of cotton.

THE INTERNATIONAL Association for the exploration of Africa, the president says, has obtained extensive privileges and rights from native chiefs, and will open the country to all comers, no matter what nation they belong to, if they obey the rules of the association. There are to be no custom houses.

PRINCE WILLIAM of Wurtemberg is going on a visit to Queen Victoria in Scotland. It is said that he wants to marry Princess Beatrice, the only one of the Queen's children now unmarried.

THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER has been taking a week's holiday in his Welsh home, cutting trees and riding. He is seventy-three years old now, but seems stronger than at any time for the last two years.

OSCAR WILDE is married.

ISMAL, who till a few years ago was Khedive of Egypt, is just now living in France. A story was published the other day that he was attacked in Paris by a former servant. The servant denies this, but it is believed Ismal bribed him to conceal the affair.

THE KING OF HOLLAND, it is said, has secretly engaged his daughter, Princess Wilhelmina, to the heir of the throne of Belgium. The princess is now only three years old.

AT AN ELECTION in Hungary, five persons have been killed in a riot.

THE REV. DR. DEXTER, the famous Congregationalist minister and editor of Boston, has been speaking at the Congregational Union's meetings in Montreal. He protested against churches taking money from government. New York, he said, was "run" by the Catholics, who took what they liked from the city treasury and gave help to their own church.

SEVEN DOGS were poisoned at Harlem, New York, last Saturday. They had been trained to perform tricks, and belonged to Professor Burton, who valued them at \$5000.

THERE WAS to have been a great boat race the other day between Wallace Ross and Courtney. Courtney, however, did not put in an appearance.

THE AMERICAN CRICKETER now in Britain have been defeated by a team of Scotch gentlemen at Edinburgh. Their match with Irish gentlemen in Dublin came to no definite result.

THE "Army Worm" has appeared in strong force in Tolland County, Connecticut.

TWELVE HUNDRED inhabitants of Roumania are emigrating to Canada, and three of them are now looking for suitable land in Renfrew, Ontario; perhaps they will go on to Manitoba.

AN ENGLISH TEAM is going to compete with the Canadian artillerymen in their exercises at Quebec in September.

VIENNA is suffering from a plague of suicides. Ten people killed themselves in two days. One man drenched himself in coal oil and set fire to it.

MURAD, who was Sultan of Turkey a few years ago, but who was put off the throne, is said to be raving mad.

SIR BARTLE FRERE'S body was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral. The ground under Westminster Abbey, where so many kings and great men have been buried, is too full of bodies to hold any more.

THE Secretaries of Young Men's Christian Associations all over the continent met in conference at Montreal on Wednesday.

THE British Government have dropped their proposal to make it easier for Irish tenants to buy their lands; of course the landlords opposed it, and the inconsistent Nationalists did the same.

EIGHT CHURCHES have seceded from the African Methodist Episcopal Church, in the United States.

"WHITE THUNDER," a chief of the Sioux Indians in Dakota, has been shot dead by two other chiefs. It is said that he wanted a high position in the tribe, and that the others were jealous. The only child of White Thunder is a girl in the Indian training school at Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

MR. GLADSTONE says that the government will bring in their plan for re-arranging constituencies for the British parliament before the present House comes to its end.

A SPECIAL COMMITTEE of the French legislature recommends that American salt meats may be allowed into the country after being carefully examined, by the microscope or otherwise. But the committee wants no fresh meat imported from any country where trichinosis exists.

GERMANY AND RUSSIA were ready to spring at each other's throats a few months ago. But now they seem to be the best of friends.

THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION of Ontario and Quebec, which has been holding its annual meetings at Montreal, has decided to admit women as delegates. The Rev. Mr. Williams was received as a delegate from the National Congregational Council of the United States.

CHARLES READE, the English author who died a few weeks ago, left \$275,000. Not many literary men save much money; but Reade's stories and speculations were both very successful.

THE SCOTT ACT WAR.

THE FIGHT goes on, and the soldiers are doubling their efforts. The liquor-generals are using every device and artifice to get recruits and, if they had an ignorant and unintelligent population to deal with, we might have reason to fear that their deceptive assertions and grandiose prophecies would have some effect. But their tricks are exposed as fast as they are performed, and the prospect of a glorious victory grows brighter every day. Let all who love their country put their whole force into the work; for with lassitude or half-heartedness nothing will be accomplished.

TO ARMS!—The *Hulton News* calls the temperance people to arms, the news having arrived that the anti-Scott Act party will be permitted to bring on a vote for the repeal of the Act in that county as soon as they can arrange the necessary preliminaries.

EVEN IN WINNIPEG.—A prominent temperance man was asked by a reporter of the *Winnipeg Times* if he thought the Scott Act could be carried in that city. He replied: "I think if it is submitted it can be carried. The fact that the traffic in this city has been so insidious and regardless of the law will doubtless lead a great number of people who are not avowed prohibitionists into antagonism to it."

MR. F. S. SPENCE, secretary of the Ontario Alliance, was asked by a reporter whether there was to be a Scott Act campaign in Toronto. He replied:—"We prefer to try the counties first and not bring on a count at here at once, but it will not be long before we also begin operations here."

THE PROOF OF THE PUDGING.—News is constantly coming in of prohibition being better and better enforced where it is adopted. In Prince Edward Island the liquor men have fought with the energy of despair, but have utterly collapsed. In Shelburne, New Brunswick, where they have an inspector who both knows his work and does it, the effect of the Act has been complete. A wholesale rum seller who was in town did not succeed in taking a single order, except one from a private individual for his own use. And here is a paragraph from the *Moncton Transcript*:—"Information against all the rum-sellers in Sussex have been laid by Inspector McLeod, before Justices Morrison and Arnold, for violation of the Canada Temperance Act. The law is to be promptly and vigorously enforced."

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW what is going on around you? Do you want to keep informed, and to keep others informed, of the progress of the great fight now being waged between the temperance and liquor men over the Scott Act? If you do,—(and who does not?)—then send to the *Witness* office for *War Notes*, one of the liveliest papers in existence. It is published every week, and for one dollar twenty copies will be sent to you every week for six months. That it is worth taking is shown by the fact that it is now going, so to speak, "like hot cakes." The circulation is rushing up by hundreds and by thousands. Two weeks ago we announced a circulation of 3,000, and now, with only its seventh number, its circulation is 15,500. We give it at less than its cost to print, but it is a good weapon for the war in which all temperance people are now engaged, and we want all our friends to help up the circulation as high as they can.

THE LIQUOR MEN are making desperate attempts to fill the eyes of the farmers with dust. For instance, a circular, to which the author has thought best not to put his name, is being sent round the country warning farmers of some dreadful loss to be sustained by their pockets if the liquor king is dethroned; because, if you please, his rolling majesty buys so much of their barley. A calm and crushing reply has been made by Mr. W. H. Howland, one of the most extensive grain dealers in Toronto. A full account of Mr. Howland's argument will appear next week in *War Notes*; it is enough here to say that he declares the anonymous circular as written by some absolutely ignorant of the facts, and who must have a very poor idea of the intelligence of the farmers whom he addresses. It is stated—on no ground whatever, Mr. Howland says—that if the Scott Act prevails all over Canada the farmers will lose \$800,000 a year owing to a reduction in the price of light colored barley. Five-sixths of the barley grown in this country is exported to the United States; and Mr. Howland shows that the farmer would be a gainer if he gave up growing barley for liquor, either for use in Canada or over the border. For one thing—the amount of money now wasted in drink tells very seriously on the country's resources, and if that money were free for use at home we should not have to go abroad for such enormous loans for public purposes, involving a great drain of money from the land to pay the interest. And when the cost of jails, asylums, police, courts, &c., and value of the work lost to the country while men are in prison through drink, are reckoned, it is almost impossible to overestimate the seriousness of the evil financial results arising from the consumption of drink in this country. Mr. Howland shows also, by the plainest common sense calculations, that the money now spent by laboring men on drink would—if drink were prohibited—enable them to buy more meat, butter, cheese, &c., and so benefit the farmer in still another way.

A COASTING SCHOONER belonging to Grate's Cove, Newfoundland, capsized suddenly in a squall of wind a few days ago, and went to the bottom with all her crew—numbering fourteen.

SOME ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS are calling out that it is a very important point whether or not France is allowed to get possession of Morocco. That country is at the opening of the Mediterranean Sea into the Atlantic. England holds Gibraltar, on the other side of the entrance, but would not like any other powerful nation to be also there.

THE POPE is much disgusted at a law passed by the French government, compelling "Seminarists" to do military duty just like other people.

MESSRS. MOODY AND SANKEY have been asked to carry on religious revival services in India and in Ireland. Mr. Sankey is returning to America, but, perhaps Mr. Moody will consent to remain.

AFFAIRS IN CUBA are still in a very bad state, and it is suggested that the island should be sold to the United States or to Mexico.

THE CROPS in South Russia are badly off for want of rain.

PRINCE BISMARCK, not satisfied with the land which Germany has seized in South-West Africa, wants England to give up some of her trading stations there.

MADAME KALAMINE, whose left-handed marriage with the Grand Duke of Hesse, made such a noise, has consented to be unmarried again having been paid a large sum of money to give him his freedom.

TWO DIRECTORS of the Exchange Bank of Canada, Messrs. Henry Bulmer and Alex. Buntin, have been arrested by a depositor for withdrawing money after the bank had closed. They had both returned the amounts to the bank.

IT IS SAID that the United States government are going to ask Congress to vote \$200,000 to help in the digging of a canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific, cutting through Nicaragua.

OVER ONE HUNDRED Russian Nihilists have been arrested at Kiev in the past few days, and more than two hundred at Charkow. At Charkow a secret printing press has been discovered and seized, with a quantity of printed matter intended to excite the people.

WHEN PASTEUR, the great French experimenter, has finished all his experiments on animals, he will probably try whether hydrophobia may be prevented in human beings by the same process of inoculation.

TWO MEN, named Joseph Thompsett and George Lowder, were hanged at Picton, Ontario, for causing the death of Peter Lazier. Two burglars, wearing black masks, broke into a house at Bloomfield, and in a struggle with them Lazier was shot and killed. The murderers were discovered by tracing their footprints to their house.

A PROSPECTUS has been issued by a Mr. Dixon, of London, Ohio, advocating "The National Temperance Protective Union" for the mutual benefit of temperance dealer and their temperance customers. The *New York Tribune* says: "The enterprise is based upon the principle that a large part of the money now wasted in drink ought to be expended for food, clothing, and other useful objects; and its aim is to unite in a common bond all merchants, wholesale and retail, who will pledge themselves to support temperance laws and to promote temperance principles and practice."

AN AMERICAN who called himself Goodman was arrested in Montreal on a charge of smuggling jewellery into Canada. Nothing was found in his possession, and he was discharged,—but his story was quite amusing, showing how the swindler may himself be swindled. He says he did smuggle some watches, which he was going to sell for a New York jeweller, but two men came to his residence in Montreal, told him that they were detectives, and carried off all the watches, telling him to come to the police station if he wanted them. A lawyer from New York says that Goodman's real name is Solomon Ryshpan, a pawn-broker, who got about \$15,000 worth of jewellery a month ago from James Fahey & Co., New York, under false pretences. He has accordingly been again arrested, together with his wife, though neither seemed to have any jewellery in their possession.

A SHARP SHOCK of earthquake was felt at Aleppo, Syria, on Sunday, but not much damage was done.

THE DIRECTOR of the United States Mint says that thirty million dollars' worth of gold was produced in the States last year, and \$46,200,000 of silver.

THE PEOPLE OF CHAPPAQUA, State of New York, are much troubled by the apple-tree worm.

MR. DILLWYN, a member of the British House of Commons, is going to propose a resolution to disestablish the English Church in Wales. Most of the people in Wales belong to other churches, but still the Episcopal church is kept up by government.

ENGLAND, FRANCE, Belgium, Italy, Holland, Spain, Portugal, Brazil and some other states have signed an agreement for the protection of trade marks in the various countries.

FEW MEN have given so much pleasure to thousands who never even heard his name as H. C. Work, who has just died at Hartford, Connecticut. He wrote the well-known songs: "Marching through Georgia," and "Grandfather's Clock."

THE FLOODS in the North-West of Louisiana have caused the most terrible destitution. One letter says that the cattle are starving; refugees are crowding into the hill country, and their only food is cornmeal and crawfish.

A TREATY has been signed between France and Annam,—the kingdom in the South of China where the French have been fighting. Some parts of the country are given back by France, but she keeps the right to send in troops when she likes.

THE SUPERIOR COURT of Tennessee has decided that to keep a gaming house is a felony.

THE SCHOONER "FABBY FERN," of Gloucester, Massachusetts, was run down and cut in two by a steamer on Sunday. Six of the crew scrambled on board the steamer, but the captain and three men were drowned, leaving four widows and many children.

A NEW PARLIAMENT BUILDING has just been begun in Berlin. The Emperor himself laid the foundation stone.

THE EXACT FRONTIERS of Afghanistan, which lies between English territory in India and Russian territory in Central Asia are not well-known. It is proposed that a united commission of English and Russians shall examine the matter and lay down the border line.

THE GRAND LODGE of English Freemasons has protested against the Pope including them with the other secret societies which he so energetically denounced.

SIR JULIUS BENEDICT, one of the greatest English musicians, is about to give his fiftieth yearly concert. He is going to lecture in the United States next fall.

UNHAPPY MEXICO! Five States have now broken into rebellion, because of President Gonzales putting on additional taxation.

A FINE NEW BUILDING, the gift of three Montreal gentlemen to the Congregational College of Canada, has just been opened.

ANOTHER BRAKESMAN, this time on the Midland Railway of Canada, has been killed by having his foot caught in a "frog." He could not escape from this murderous man-trap, and was run over by a train.

LOCUSTS have been doing much damage to the coffee, tobacco and sugar crops in the State of Vera Cruz, in Mexico.

A MILL OWNER at Ottawa says that, for every hundred feet of timber cut in the last twenty years, ten times that quantity has been destroyed by fire.

A LADY named Miss Macfarlane has met her death at Montmorenci Falls, near Quebec. Her body has not been discovered, but a few articles on the bank showed that she must have slipped into the raging water and gone over the falls, a height of 250 feet, or eighty-feet more than that of Niagara.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY has got a patent for an invention by Thomas Patterson, of Stratford, Ontario, to prevent live cinders escaping from locomotives. If the invention works, an enormous amount of money will be saved by the prevention of bush-fires.

THE ROME, Watertown & Ogdensburg railway has had to pay \$85,000 on account of the accident at Carlyon, near Rochester.

HARVEY D. PARKER, who died lately, has left \$100,000 to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

SEVERAL YEARS AGO a Miss Nivison founded a "home" at Hamorton, New Jersey, to take care of young children from great cities. Twenty-one small bodies have just been found there, buried in pine boxes; and it is said that, out of twenty-three children, twenty-one died from want of proper food and care.

A MEMBER of Parliament in England has asked the government to prohibit the importing of "oleomargarine" from America. This will most likely be done, for the government have been investigating, and the sham butter called by that grand name is really very injurious.

WHILE A STEAMER was being launched on Lake Constance, in Switzerland, a wooden platform gave way. Forty ladies, including a princess who was giving the ship her name, were thrown into the water, but were rescued before great harm had been done.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT propose to have a grand celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the Revolution, which took place in 1789. The revolution certainly did good, by destroying a foul system of tyranny; but the revolutionists committed such frightful atrocities themselves that one can hardly think of that "Reign of Terror" without a shudder.

THERE WAS a tremendous hurricane in Panama last Saturday, and an opera house in Panama city was blown down.

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GROWING.

BY FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Unto him that hath Thou givest
Ever "more abundantly."
Lord, I live because Thou livest,
Therefore give more life to me;
Therefore speed me in the race;
Therefore let me grow in grace.

Deepen all Thy work, O Master,
Strengthen every downward root,
Only do Thou ripen faster,
More and more, Thy pleasant fruit.
Purge me, prune me, self-abase,
Only let me grow in grace.

Jesus, grace for grace outpouring,
Show me ever greater things;
Raise me higher, sunward soaring,
Mounting as on eagle wings,
By the brightness of Thy face,
Jesus, let me grow in grace.

Let me grow by sun and shower,
Every moment water me;
Make me really hour by hour
More and more conformed to Thee.
That Thy loving eye may trace,
Day by day, my growth in grace.

Let me, then, be always growing,
Never, never standing still;
Listening, learning, better knowing
Thee and Thy most blessed will.
Till I reach Thy holy place;
Daily let me grow in grace.

THE CROSS-ROADS.

"Which road do we take, grandpapa?" inquired Harry, as grandpapa's little black mare and Harry's pretty little pony trotted slowly, side by side, up towards the cross-roads.

"Whichever roads you would like the best," replied grandpapa, carelessly. Harry turned and looked at him, it was such an odd reply; but the face gave no more information than his answer had done.

"You are joking, grandpapa, I know you are," said Harry, laughing.

"Joking! I am very serious," replied grandpapa.

"But, grandpapa, we want to go to Cresson."
"So we do. Your cousins will be pleased to see you, Harry."
Harry found that his grandfather said no more about the road, so he waited a minute until they came to the point where the question must be decided.

Grandpapa drew up his reins and quite stopped his little mare, and Harry wondered very much what he meant to do, coming to a full stop just at the point where the two roads crossed each other.

"Do you forget which road to take grandpapa?"
"No, indeed! I have trotted over them both too often to forget about them."

"Then which shall we take, grandpapa?"
"The one you like best, boy."

Harry was perplexed. Grandfather seemed so earnest in saying such a silly thing.

"I don't care which road we take, grandpapa, only I want to go to Cresson."

"You want to go to Cresson, of course, but it is strange that you do not decide which you like the appearance of the best; one, you notice, is much smoother and easier travelled than the other."

"Grandpapa, I am sure they cannot both go to Cresson."

"Oh no, nobody said they did, boy; but what does that matter?"

Harry was greatly disturbed; he thought something must be the matter with his grandfather, or that he was very provoking. "We cannot get to Cresson, grandpapa, if we take the wrong road," he replied, a little impatiently; "how can it matter about my liking the road?"

"It matters a great deal. One road is uphill and down all the way for miles, and leads over a stream which we would be obliged to ford; the other is smoother, easier; which do you think you would prefer?"

"But, grandpapa, we will have to take the right one, no matter what kind of a one it is."

"Why, my dear boy, your words are contrary to the actions of the greater part of the people of the world; how do you happen to speak so unreasonably?"

Harry's little "Midge" was getting somewhat fussy, and wanted to go; Harry looked perplexed as he tried to make Midge stand still.

"I do not know, grandpapa; but do let us go," he pleaded.

"Yes, it is hard to stand still; ponies, horses, boys, men, women, time—all like to go, and do go, but the great point to decide is where to and how to get there."

"Grandpapa, you are too funny for anything," said Harry, more and more bewildered; "we decide to go to Cresson, and now the thing to do is to go, isn't it?"

"Yes, but how?—that is the question."
"By the road which leads there, grandpapa, for you know yourself if we take the wrong road we shall never, never reach Cresson, if we even ride for a year."

"Do you really mean that, boy?" inquired grandpapa, solemnly; "do you mean to say that it is so important about the road?"

Harry did not like to laugh at his grandfather, but he did do it; how could he help it?

"Why, grandpapa," he said, as he patted little Midge, and try to make him stand as still as "Jet" was doing, "it is just as important to get on the right road as it is to start at all; don't you think so?"

"To be sure I do," said grandpapa, with a sudden earnestness; "I see that you agree with me, so will not consider which road is the easier, or more agreeable, but take the one leading to Cresson, which is this to the right. But stay a minute: Midge must wait. Did you think your grandpapa had lost his senses?"

"No, grandpapa, not just that," said Harry, patting Midge, and feeling relieved that they had succeeded in so far coming to reason.

"Boy," said grandpapa, holding Midge's bridle to make him stand quite still and just where he could look in Harry's puzzled eyes, "you are standing at two cross-roads, instead of one. Do you know what I mean?"

"No, grandpapa, I cannot think."
"These roads lead to the north, south, east, and west; the eyes can see them; the other cross-roads lead to God and away from Him; there are only two of them."

Harry was a little puzzled yet.

"If I should ask you which you would choose, the good or evil road—the road to God or away from Him—I know what you would answer me; you would not wait to consider a minute; you would choose the good, and that would be well as far as it went; but thousands have chosen the good and have come out at the evil end. Thousands have said they choose to travel towards God, but have found themselves afterwards with their backs to Him, at the very end of the wrong road. They never started towards God, or walked on the good way at all. The reason was that they never stopped at the cross-roads and considered properly what road to take. Their mouths said, 'I wish to go on the good road which leads towards God,' but they did not stop and question, and find how to get on the good road. They were contented with thinking that they wanted to go towards God, but did not begin to go. If you are going to Cresson, you must take the road to Cresson, and keep on it, no matter how rough, steep, slippery, crooked, or vexations in every way it may be. If you want to go towards God, you must take the road leading towards God, no matter how hard, disagreeable, or trying it may prove to be."

"I never thought about its being like two roads," said Harry, forgetting how funny it was of grandpapa to stop Midge and Jet in the middle of the road to talk in such a puzzling fashion.

"Boy, you are young; that means you are coming to the cross-roads. Look out! Do not say, 'I want to go to Cresson,' and set your face towards Munford. Decide for God or against Him; I pray it may be the former; and get on the right road. Get on it; keep on it; stay on it; walk over it—up hill or down hill."

"Grandpapa, you puzzled me very much at first."

"Yes, boy," said grandpapa, dropping Midge's bridle and letting both him and Jet start at an easy pace, "I suppose so; but I want you to get these cross-roads, and the importance of deciding about them, fixed in your mind so that you will never forget them, that they may always come back as though they were before your eyes, reminding you of those other cross-roads of which

I have been speaking. When you think of going to Cresson, remember the importance of deciding about the road and keeping on it. When you think of these cross-roads, remember, too, these other cross roads of good and evil; for, boy, you can no more reach heaven by the wrong road than you can get to Cresson by going towards Munford."—George Kingle in *Band of Hope Review*.

PLEASANT HOMES AT SMALL COST.

Many of us think, had we the means, we would do so and so, or get this and that, but the expense is so much we cannot afford it. But let us economize in some other things, that we may save a little money. Let us dispense with a piece of jewellery, or perhaps a new dress also, if your husband will deny himself a few costly cigars that he thinks so necessary, you could save in a few months enough to buy a tasteful piece of stoneware.

Money, after all, is not the most important thing to make home beautiful, good taste does much more. A few dollars will cover your walls with good prints from Raphael, Rubens, Ary Scheffer, Reynolds, Gainsborough, and others, or buy a pretty statuette. We have seen costly statues that were less beautiful than a plaster bust or cast, because the sentiment of the latter shone through even the cheap materials while in the former there was no sentiment at all. There are thousands of parlors where more money is put in costly furniture, than would cover your walls with the works of great masters of all times, and would fill the book case with the works of the greatest writers.

It is not true that only the rich can surround themselves with beautiful homes, for even if you cannot afford a good engraving, you can have trailing vines growing from some bracket or in your windows, or a bit of a fern and a few plants, or a photograph of some rare picture, neither of which cost much, will lift what otherwise would be a common room into the regions of the beautiful, as for a very trifling sum, a miniature conservatory may be built. You have to tack a small angular projection, with a sloping roof, consisting of glass panes in a wooden frame, to a window looking south, and you have what, while seeming as a refuge for plants in the winter, will transform your plain little parlor into an Arcadia. It is gratifying to see the plants and vines grow and twine around the lattice and creep up the walls. And there are still other things, that make home beautiful. That is pleasant faces, and happy dispositions, and one trying to contribute to the comfort and happiness of the others. Home is the haven of rest, from the day's toil and routine of domestic duty, and we should make it as attractive as we can.—*The Household*.

THIS ONE THING.

It is always a question of importance to the busy man or woman, how to be able to do the hundred and one things which must be done daily, and yet retain any sense of unity in their doing. The trivial details which make up the daily round of duty seem to produce no worthy result, and the energies which might have been applied to the doing of a single grand work appear to be dissipated in the doing of a hundred little tasks which when done, count but trifles. Yet, after all, the difficulty of doing many things and yet doing one thing only, is not so great as at first sight it seems. It is simply the difference between a box of beads, unstrung and lying loosely together, and the same beads when set in their proper position on a string. The hundred little duties all can be done in a way which leaves them still a hundred, or they can be so permeated with a single aim that they become parts of a single great vocation. No duty however small is a trifle; and the smallest duties gain a new importance when they are gathered into the unity of one life-work, by the linking power of a genuine devotedness to Christ. "This one thing I do," wrote an apostle who was a busier man of affairs than most of us; and we, if we would share with him his privilege of doing one thing only, must gain that privilege, not by refusing to do the multitudinous duties of common life, but by making each duty a part of the single life-work, of doing the will of the Father in heaven.—S. S. Times.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

June 22.—Rom. 13 : 1-10.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

Obedience to rulers,—exceptions. The circumstances when God must be obeyed rather than man, may be illustrated (1) by the example of Peter and John before the self-assumed authority of the Jewish Sanhedrin (Acts 4 : 18-21); (2) by Daniel and the decree of Darius that he should not pray (Dan. 6 : 1-24); (3) by Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, and the command of Nebuchadnezzar to worship the image (Dan. 3 : 1-30); (4) by an historical example given by Prof. Sanday. "Are we to say, for instance, that Hampden was wrong in refusing the payment of ship-money? Or if he was not wrong—and the verdict of mankind has generally justified his act—what are we to think of the language that is here used by St. Paul? Supposing the magistrate calls upon the subject to do that which some other authority ordinate with that of the magistrate forbids—supposing, for instance, as in the case of Hampden under a constitutional monarchy, the king commands in one thing and the Parliament another—there is clearly a conflict of obligations, and the decision which accepts one obligation is not necessarily wrong because it ignores the other. There will always be certain debatable ground within which opposite duties will seem to clash, and where general principles are no longer of any avail. Here the individual conscience must assume the responsibility of deciding which to obey." (5) Examples in connection with obedience may be found in Christ's paying the tribute money (Matt. 22 : 17-21), and in many incidents in Paul's career.

Christian obedience makes the best citizens. Sitting on the portico of the hotel at Long Branch, Admiral Faragut said to me, "Would you like to know how I was enabled to serve my country? It was all owing to a resolution I formed when I was ten years of age. My father was sent down to New Orleans with the little navy we then had, to look after the treason of Burr. I accompanied him as a cabin boy. I had some qualities that I thought made a man of me. I could swear like an old salt, could drink a stiff glass of grog as if I had doubled Cape Horn, and could smoke like a locomotive. I was great at cards, and fond of gambling in every shape. At the close of dinner one day my father turned every body out of the cabin, locked the door, and said to me, 'David, what do you mean to be?' 'I mean to follow the sea.' 'Follow the sea! Yes, be a poor, miserable, drunken sailor before the mast, kicked and cuffed about the world, and die in some fever hospital in a foreign clime.' 'No, I said, 'I'll tread the quarter-deck and command as you do.' 'No, David, no boy ever trod the quarter-deck with such principles as you have, and such habits as you exhibit. You'll have to change your whole course of life if you ever become a man.' My father left me and went on deck. I was stunned by the rebuke, and overwhelmed with mortification. A poor, miserable, drunken sailor before the mast, kicked and cuffed about the world, and to die in some fever hospital! That's my fate, is it? I'll change my life, and change it at once. I will never utter another oath, never drink another drop of intoxicating liquors; I will never gamble. And, as God is my witness, I have kept those three vows to this hour. Shortly after I became a Christian. That set settled my temperance as it settled my eternal destiny.'" —*Leaves from the Tree of Life*.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

The political duties of the Christian, or our duties to our country may be enforced by this lesson, for whatever makes us good Christians necessarily makes us good citizens. I. First duty,—obedience to rulers. Exceptions illustrated by examples. II. Second duty,—doing our part towards their support. III. Third duty,—reverence to superiors. IV. Fourth duty,—loving our neighbor as we do ourselves.

WASHING OIL-CLOTHS.—In washing oil-cloths, never use any soap or a scrub-brush. It will destroy in a short time an oil-cloth that should last for years. Use instead warm water and a soft cloth or flannel, and wipe off with water as you skim milk.

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BATHS AND BATHING.

The skin is to be regarded as an important organ richly supplied with blood-vessels and nerves, sweat and oil-forming glands; it encases and covers all the other organs and tissues, protects them from injury from without, is the chief regulator of the temperature of the body in general, and is the remover of certain waste products.

In general terms a bath and the subsequent rubbing to dry the skin primarily increase the blood supply, or the rapidity of the blood current, or both together, in the skin; cleanse the skin from its own and other impurities, and thus free the little openings of the sweat and oil glands from obstructions tending to prevent the proper discharge of their secretions upon the surface: the secondary effect lies in the promotion of the health of the body as a whole, in so far as the proper functional performance of a most important organ exerts an influence on that of all the others.

A daily bath is even more important for a baby than for a grown person for obvious reasons; and, indeed, the delight which babies manifest in a properly-managed bath is good evidence as to its usefulness.

Up to three months of age the bath should have a temperature of ninety degrees, and may be given in a large basin; after that period, or even before, according to the size of the child, a larger bath will be needed, and the temperature may be gradually reduced not more than two degrees at a time until, at six months, it reaches eighty degrees. It may then be reduced gradually again to seventy-five degrees, but at these low temperatures the bath must of course be short.

Always use a thermometer, that you may know exactly what you are doing; a suitable one costs a mere trifle.

But, above all, observe closely the effect on the child. If the child is pale, tired, or bluish for some time afterwards, the bath was either too prolonged or the water was too cold.

The rules given above as to temperature are, of course, only general ones, and are applicable only to healthy, vigorous children; for delicate children get specific directions from your doctor unless you have reason to be sure of your own experience. Infants do not readily manufacture heat, but a cool bath if well borne renders them less liable to take cold easily. Flabby and over-fat children, as well as those who are debilitated from any cause, scrofulous, or bow-legged, are often decidedly benefited by adding rock-salt to their bath, in the proportion of about a quarter of a pound to the gallon. When sea-water itself can be had fresh and clean it may, of course, be used. The salt makes the bath more stimulating and tends to increase the circulation. A brisk rubbing should always follow the bath.

For children between the ages of three and twelve to fifteen it is impossible to do more than give the most general directions. Use your observation and common-sense in each individual case; children of the same family differ nearly as much as those of different families.

Bear only in mind these few principles which I firmly believe to be safe as well as sound, and which apply to grown persons as well as to children. A daily washing of the whole body on arising in the morning with the use of soap on certain parts, at least, and with cool fresh water, followed by vigorous rubbing with not too soft a towel, is a valuable aid to health.

Let the bath be short and cautiously make it as cold as is consistent with thorough reaction, reaction meaning that the person is in a glow all over and warmer after than before the bath was taken.

A basin full of water is sufficient for a bath if a tub, for any good reason, cannot be used.

A warm or hot (95°—110°) bath is best taken immediately before going to bed. Warm water relaxes at first the blood-vessels of the skin and leaves them for a time in a highly susceptible state to the action of cold; a sudden chilling of the surface may then result in dangerous congestion of internal organs. If you do take a warm bath during the daytime, carefully avoid strong currents of air or much change in the temperature for several hours, that the vessels may have time to recover their tone. These general rules apply as well to the swimming-bath for boys and adults.—*Youth's Companion.*

FORM BANDS OF HOPE!

The celebrated Dr. Richardson of London, England, in a recent address there, said the temperance cause would never win the day till women generally were heartily engaged in it; and that is a true saying. Blessed be God, in this favored land women in great numbers are its most earnest and successful advocates. In another equally important matter, however, England has the advantage of us, and that is in the formation of Bands of Hope. With the women and the children on the side of temperance how long would Legislatures treat temperance petitions with scorn and coddle the liquor traffic?

The Manchester (Eng.) Band of Hope recently memorialized the School-Board of that city to introduce Temperance Readers into the public schools, and their petition was treated with respect. Upon investigation, however, it was found that all the temperance readers recommended, except one, were already in use. Happy Manchester! When will every school-board everywhere be as far advanced! Seeing that Bands of Hope can be made efficient, not only for the improvement and instruction of the children composing them, but for the effect they produce upon the parents, and the public eye, even on school-boards and it may be on Legislatures, why are such bands not more common among us? Nay, why has not every church of every village or ward its Band of Hope? There is no difficulty in getting up these delightful and useful associations! The expense is trifling, the pleasure and the profit great.

Let us suppose there is at least one earnest Christian temperance man or woman (if more, the more the better) in a neighborhood in city or country. Let that person make it known in the school or schools of the vicinity that a Band of Hope is to be formed on, say, the next Saturday afternoon, at such a house or school-room or hall, to which all children are invited. Then let a supply of tiny bits of blue ribbon be prepared, to be pinned to the vesture of those who join the band, and two or three speakers be ready to tell little temperance stories briefly and lead the singing of well-known hymns. At this meeting the use and purpose of a Band of Hope should be briefly explained, and as many as chose to join it would have their names taken down. Then they could elect their president and secretary, and ask the lady or gentleman who had called them together to be their superintendent. They could then get the blue ribbon to wear, and be told that when the fine weather came there would probably be a picnic in the grove, and when Winter came a soiree or two. On public festivals also they would walk in procession, with banners and mottoes, and, if possible, a band. If that could not be had, they could sing while marching. The hymns should be marching, cheerful melodies with stirring choruses. These and other pleasant plans would endear the temperance cause to the young, and produce a strong impression on the public mind, which could not but highly approve of the object of such training.

Whoever would enlist children heartily in any plan must give them plenty to do. Singing, reciting pieces, marching, making speeches, cheering, clapping hands, etc., should all come into use as means to an end, but long, prosy addresses from grown people should upon no account be permitted. Whoever will adopt some plan like that above sketched will get plenty of help and be a great benefactor to his or her neighborhood, and be remembered gratefully for life by many of the members of the Band of Hope.—*New York Witness.*

OUR BOYS.

Yes, our merry, active, busy, frolicsome boys! What a comfort it is that they have mothers to bring them up, for really it sometimes looks as though all the world, except a lad's mother, were determined to make an Ishmael of him. Hear how curiously or imperiously Jack or Charlie is addressed; too often, by young gentlemen only a few years his seniors. How often grown-up sisters, in their daintiness and elegance, act very much as though the twelve-year-old little brother was a member of some other species than their own, and unfortunately, how often even fathers, who were boys once, but have forgotten their boyish experiences, are much too peremptory in manner and ironical in speech when addressing their sons.

Peremptory in manner, I repeat. There is such a thing as being inflexible where prompt obedience is required, and still gentle and dove-like in the way of showing it. Begin with the wee ones in the nursery and train them to mind promptly and speak the truth from the cradle upward, and there never need be harsh words spoken, nor disagreeable conflicts of authority with rebellion when the children are half-grown.

By the time a boy or a girl has reached the age of twelve, character is very largely formed. The stamp has been set upon it for all future years. It is the early years which receive the deepest impressions. Therefore, in the first years should mothers be careful to establish good habits, and above all, to endeavor to bring their sons to the dear Lord for His blessing.

The years of adolescence are often full of restlessness. The boy is, perhaps, overflowing with vivacity, and his gay spirits lead him to do and say things which look idle and foolish to grave middle age. On the other hand, it may develop a tendency to morbidness, retreating into himself and repelling sympathy. Either way, he requires delicate handling. It is an inestimable benefit to a boy to be confidential with his mother at this period of life, telling her his trials and troubles and receiving her counsel.

As a rule, mothers do not pet their older children enough. The sweet soft words, the caresses which are lavished on the babies are not freely bestowed on the older children. And yet a mother's tender hand smoothing her big boy's brow, her fingers straying through his hair, her kiss in passing him, are tangible evidences of her love which are beyond price.

It is beautiful to see the knightly grace, the loverlike devotion which some sons show their mothers. Be assured if you must win this crown of crowns, that you must win it by being your boy's friend all the way on from his baby-hood. Do not be afraid of demonstration. Many a hungry soul is half-famished in the midst of plenty, simply because those around him are so afraid of showing their affection by speech and smile and touch.

There ought to be some place in the house for a boy's possessions. If he like tools he should have liberty to use them and a place for a workshop. If he is fond of dumb animals, tolerate his cats and dogs, pigeons, chickens, pets of all kinds, even though you dislike such creatures yourself. If he has a craze for collections, whether of minerals, ores, postage-stamps or butterflies, assist him, to follow his bent.

Let your boys be permitted to bring their companions freely into the house. There are mothers to whom this advice is superfluous. There are others, among my readers too, who care more for clean and shining porches, for stairways and halls, carpets, oilcloths and paints than they do for the welfare of their sons. So, very complacently, they send the latter off to play with Tom or Harry, whom they (the mothers) do not know, somewhere quite out of sight and hearing, and then they rejoice in their clean, well-kept houses.

Dear friends, well-brought-up boys, happy boys, sunnier themselves in the atmosphere of a Christian home, are worth a thousand times more than handsome houses and luxurious furniture.

Look out for a boy's reading. Crowd out the bad by supplying him with plenty of good reading. The little fellows who were disarmed of pistols and knives in a Philadelphia school the other day, juvenile highwayman, equipped for a career of plundering on the Western plains, had been reading "flash literature." What were their mothers about to let the boys get hold of the papers which contain such poison?

There are papers and magazines which are quite exciting enough to please any boy, yet are pure and wholesome. Then there are on the home shelves or in the public libraries a great many authors whose charm for the young is perennial.

A boy's evenings at home should be made bright and pleasant. Evenings in the street are fatal to many a lad.

Not too much training, mothers, if you love your boys. All good home government leads up to intelligent self-government. Never lose sight yourselves of your own accountability to God as mothers, and keep before the boys the feeling that they too are responsible, and must answer to God for the talents entrusted to them.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

PUZZLES.

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in Plymouth and Salem,
My second in market and stall;
My third is in harbor and shelter,
My fourth in lofty and tall.
My fifth is in picture and painting,
My sixth in naked and nude;
My seventh in ripple and wavelet,
My eighth in rugged and crude,
My ninth is in student and study,
My tenth is in cushion and chair,
My eleventh in summer and winter;
My twelfth in trouble and care,
My whole was a noble reformer,
Who battled for truth with his might;
He defended the faith 'mid opposers,
And manfully stood for the right.

HALF PYRAMID.

This is formed by adding a letter to each word from the apex down.

The wrong was * mistake only.
And I * very sorry for it.
For we were one * * * as we say in French.
I always replied * * * to all she said.
And now to make an * * * I am quite willing.
But what shall the * * * * * be?
I am happy to be the * * * * * although not guilty of intentional wrong.

PL.

A proverb of 31 letters.
T p h a i m e o o t r i n t f h i n o c
a s i r a t t e .

Author.—D g r n a u w o d y e .
Where Written.—T n h i g o h b g t u .

CHANGE OF FEET.

Change the last letter of each word so as to produce a new one.

1, Change an animal to a measure; 2, change boiled corn meal to a fragrant scent; 3, without light to courage; 4, change the stopper of a barrel to a case for a bed; 5, change without life to without hearing; 6, change a sleigh to a boat; 7, change a small particle of matter to a small insect; 8, change the stump of a tree to a set of horses; 9, change a grunting ox to a large root; 10, change a ship's boat to an open root; 11, change feebleness to soundness; 12, change a drop of fluid from emotion to oxen harnessed together; 13, change to walk affectedly to playing badly on an instrument; 14, change a water-lizard to that which seems to some men the most attractive thing in life.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

CHARADE.—DRAMATIC.

DIAMOND.

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N O T E S
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DOUBLE DIAGONAL.

D u d e s
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T h r u m

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.—SPIRIT.

DECAPITATION.—WHALE-HALE-AL.

RIDDLE.—AN EGG.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been sent by Stan-fell Wainwright, and Hannah E. Greene.

THE ATTEMPT to establish careful and systematic Bible study by a system of questions for written examination has been tried by Sunday-school workers of the Berlin and Wethersfield Sunday-school Union in Connecticut. The matter was put in charge of a committee, consisting of John B. Smith of New Britain and W. H. Hall of West Hartford. The scheme provides that near the close of each quarter the visitor shall send to all the schools co-operating, a scheme and questions for a written examination. The papers containing the answers to be forwarded to the visitors for examination. Each paper is to be accompanied by the name of the writer in a sealed envelope, and these envelopes will not be opened except where the papers are successful. The names of the pupils who are successful will be reported at the annual meeting of the Union and be printed with its minutes, and the school which furnishes the largest percent of successful candidates will receive as a testimonial a valuable blackboard, map, or other appropriate Sunday-school equipment. The pupils undertaking to pass this examination were specially cautioned to know—first, the title and golden text of each lesson; second, the facts stated in the lesson; and, third, a duty taught or suggested by each lesson.—*S. S. World.*

