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CANADIAN Family ALMANAC,

For the Year

1893



Handsomely Illustrated.

Especially adapted to the Geographical Latitudes of Berlin, Ont.,
and Winnipeg, Man., by W. R. Ibach.

SOLE FIRST EDITION 1893

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Table of Contents.

	Page.		Page.
Gospel Banner—Good books	Cover page 2	Toning Up	27
Monthly Calendars	2-47	Requests by a Horse	8
Four seasons, phases of the moon, etc.	1	Rev. T. J. James	29
Time to quit	3	Canadian Bank of Commerce	33
The girl who cleaned the steps	4	Old Bailey Wit	36
Hearts overworked	5	Peter, the Wild Boy	36
Do some one thing well	8	Blanche Raymond	40
Keeping Grannie out of the Poor House	9	Wm. Shaw	45
Great Cities	11	The Daisy	48
Slavery's Dark Grasp	12	A Recipe for Courage	48
Curious African Currency	13	The Weather Market	48
The Grand Trunk Railway	17	The Discovery of America	49
The Wanderer's Return	19	The Heir of Linne	67
John iii. 16	21	Wit and Humour	69
Miscellaneous	24	For the Household	71
Hardware, Stoves, etc.—Hymmen & Russell	25	The New Williams	72
Empire Tea Co.—A. G. Chambers	25	Maher John	Cover page 3
Berlin Coal Depot—Kloefer & Co	25	Dr. Wm. Pink Pills	Cover page 4

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A religious journal, published semi-monthly by

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GOSPEL BANNER,

Berlin, Ont.

The Canadian Family Almanac.

The Four Seasons.

BERLIN.

Spring commences March 20, at 3:49 in the morning.
 Summer commences June 20, at 11:43 in the evening.
 Autumn commences September 22, 2:36 in the afternoon.
 Winter commences December 22, 8:34 in the morning.

Mercury will be the governing Planet this year.

WINNIPEG.

—at 2:16 in the morning.
 —at 10:11 in the evening.
 —at 1:4 in the afternoon.
 —at 7:02 in the morning.

Characters of the Constellations.

 Ram.
  Twins.
  Lion.
  Balance.
  Bowman.
  Butler.
 Bull.
  Crab.
  Virgin.
  Scorpion.
  Goat.
  Fishes.

Movable Festivals.

Septuagesima Sunday, Janua'y 29.	Quadragesima Sunday, Febr. 19.	Whit Sunday,	May 21.
Sexagesima Sunday, February 5.	Palm Sunday,	Trinity Sunday,	May 28.
Quinquagesima Sunday, Feb. 12.	Good Friday,	Corpus Christi,	June 1.
Shrove Tuesday, February 14.	Easter Sunday,	1st Sunday in Advent, Dec. 3.	
Ash Wednesday, February 15.	Assension Day,	Sundays after Trinity there are 26.	

Phases of the Moon.

The following are the different phases of the moon.

New Moon. 
 First Quarter 
 Full Moon. 
 Last Quarter. 

Chronological Cycles.

Sunday Letter "A"
 Golden Number, 13.

Epact, 12.
 Solar Cycle, 26.

Roman Indiction, 6.
 Julian Period, 6606.

The year 5654 of the Jewish Era commences September 11, 1893.
 The year 1311 of the Mohammedan Era commences July 15, 1893.

Ember Days.

February 22.

May 24.

September 20.

December 20.

Planets at their Brightest.

Mercury, May 14, July 19, November 5, sets after sun-down in the evening; also April 28, August 25, December 14, rises before sun-rise in the morning. Saturn, March 29. Mars, May 21. Jupiter, Nov. 18. Venus, December 6.

Eclipses for the Year 1893.

In the year 1893 there will be two eclipses of the sun. The first will be a total eclipse, on April 16, at 9:11 in the morning, and will not be visible in North America. Visible in South America, Atlantic Ocean, Africa, Europe and Western Asia.

The second will be a ring-like eclipse of the sun, on October 9, at 2:56 in the afternoon. Not visible here. Visible in the western part of North America, Pacific Ocean and South America.

Morning Stars.

Venus, till May 2.
 Mars, after September 3.
 Jupiter, after April 27, till Nov. 18.
 Saturn, till March 29, after October 8.
 Mercury, till February 16, after March 31, till June 4, after August 8, till Sept. 20, after Nov. 26.

Evening Stars.

Venus, after May 2.
 Mars, till September 3.
 Jupiter, till April 27, after November 18.
 Saturn, after March 29, till October 8.
 Mercury, after February 26, till March 31, after June 4 till Aug. 8, after Sept. 20, till Nov. 26.

JANUARY, 1893,

Days of Week.	D. of M.	Feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.		Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.		Sun slow.	Moon's signs.
			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		
1) New Year's Sunday. Luk. 2, 21-24. 1. Pet. 12, 14-19.			Circumcision of Christ.		Day's length	Berlin, 8 h. 48 m. Winnipeg, 8 h. 8 m.			
Sund	1	New Year	7 36 4 24	5 52	☿ rises 5 10 Morn. ☾	7 56 4 4	6 4	4 ☾ 23	
Mond	2	Abel, Seth	7 35 4 25	☽ rise	☾ Orion s. 10 57 Ev. ☿	7 56 4 4	☽ rise	4 ☾ 5	
Tues	3	Enoch	7 34 4 26	6 2	♄ sets 11 27 Evening.	7 56 4 4	5 50	5 ☾ 17	
Wed	4	Isabella	7 34 4 26	7 1	Sirius s. 11 40 Evenin.	7 56 4 4	6 57	5 ☾ 29	
Thurs	5	Simon	7 33 4 27	7 53	♃ sets 12 18 Morning.	7 56 4 4	7 41	6 ☾ 11	
Frid	6	Epiphany	7 33 4 27	8 37	☾ ☽ ☽ Al. s. 9 22 Eve	7 55 4 5	8 25	6 ☾ 22	
Satur	7	Isidor	7 32 4 28	9 25	Pollux s. 12 23 Morn.	7 55 4 5	9 13	7 ☾ 4	
2) 1. Sunday after Epiphany. Luk. 2, 41-52. Rom. 12, 1-6.			Christ in the Temple.		Day's l'th.	Berlin, 8 h. 56 m. Winnipeg, 8 h. 10 m.			
Sund	8	Erhard	7 27 4 28	10 14	♄ in ☾ ♀ rises 5 16 M.	7 55 4 5	10 2	7 ☾ 16	
Mond	9	Julian	7 31 4 29	11 26	☾ ♄ ♃ rises 11 45 E.	7 54 4 6	11 14	7 ☾ 28	
Tues	10	Paul's Imp.	7 31 4 29	Morn	♄* s. 8 22 ☽ in ☽.	7 54 4 6	Morn	8 ☾ 11	
Wed	11	Eugene	7 30 4 30	12 45	♄ ☽ ☽ Rigel s. 9 38 Ev	7 53 4 7	12 57	8 ☾ 23	
Thurs	12	Reinhold,	7 29 4 31	1 34	☽ in Apo. sets 11 19 E	7 53 4 7	1 46	9 ☾ 6	
Frid	13	Hilarius	7 28 4 32	2 54	♄ in ☽ Cap. s. 9 31 E.	7 52 4 8	3 16	9 ☾ 19	
Satur	14	Felix	7 27 4 33	4 4	♃ sets 11 45 Evening.	7 51 4 9	4 16	9 ☾ 3	
3) 2. Sunday after Epiphany. John 2, 1-11. Rom. 12, 7-16.			Wedding at Cana.		Day's l'th.	Berlin, 9 h. 6 m. Winnipeg, 8 h. 18 m.			
Sund	15	Maurice	7 27 4 33	5 5	♄ ☽ rises 5 20 morn.	7 51 4 9	5 17	10 ☾ 19	
Mond	16	Marcellus	7 26 4 34	6 17	Spica rises 12 10 m. ☾	7 50 4 10	6 29	10 ☾ 2	
Tues	17	Anthony	7 25 4 35	☽ set	♄ 17 ♃ rises 11 23 ev.	7 50 4 10	☽ set.	10 ☾ 18	
Wed	18	Franklin	7 24 4 36	5 43	Arctur rises 10 54 eve.	7 49 4 11	5 31	11 ☾ 2	
Thurs	19	Sarah	7 23 4 37	6 33	Regulus s. 1 37 morn.	7 48 4 12	6 21	11 ☾ 18	
Frid	20	Feb. & Seb.	7 22 4 38	7 23	☽ centers ♄	7 47 4 13	7 11	11 ☾ 2	
Satur	21	Agnus	7 21 4 39	8 14	♃ sets 11 26 evening.	7 46 4 14	8 2	12 ☾ 17	
4) 3. Sunday after Epiphany. Matt. 8, 1-13. Rom. 12, 17-21			The Centurion of Capernaum.		Day's l'th.	Berlin, 9 h. 20 m. Winnipeg, 8 h. 30 m.			
Sund	22	Vincent	7 20 4 40	9 10	♃ stationary.	7 45 4 15	8 58	12 ☾ 2	
Mond	23	Emerenth	7 19 4 41	9 58	♄ ♄ ☽ sets 11 13 ev.	7 44 4 16	9 46	12 ☾ 17	
Tues	24	Timothy	7 18 4 42	10 41	♄ in Aphelion.	7 43 4 17	10 29	13 ☾ 0	
Wed	25	Paul's Conv	7 17 4 43	11 41	☽ 25 10 51 eve. ☽ in ☾	7 41 4 19	11 29	13 ☾ 13	
Thurs	26	Polycarpus	7 16 4 44	morn	♀ rises 5 31 morning.	7 39 4 21	morn	13 ☾ 25	
Frid	27	F. Chrysost	7 14 4 46	12 56	☽ in Perihelion ☽ ☽	7 38 4 22	1 6	13 ☾ 8	
Satur	28	Charles	7 13 4 47	2 16	♃ sets 10 58 evening.	7 37 4 23	2 28	13 ☾ 20	
5) Septuagesima. Matt. 20, 1-16. 1. Cor. 9, 24-27.			The Laborers in the Vineyard.		Day's l'th.	Berlin, 9 h. 36 m. Winnipeg, 8 h. 48 m.			
Sund	29	Valerius	7 12 4 48	3 25	♀ in ☽ ♃ rises 10 26 e.	7 36 4 24	3 37	14 ☾ 1	
Mond	30	Adelgunda	7 11 4 47	4 42	☽ ☽ ☽	7 35 4 25	4 54	14 ☾ 14	
Tues	31	Virgil	7 10 4 50	☽ rise	☽ 31 ♄ rises 11 8 eve.	7 34 4 26	☽ rise	14 ☾ 26	

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN.		WINNIPEG.	
Full Moon,	2. 8:24 a. m.	2. 6:56 a. m.	
Last Quarter	9. 5:12 p. m.	9. 3:40 p. m.	
New Moon,	17. 8:12 p. m.	17. 6:40 p. m.	
First Quarter,	25. 1:10 a. m.	24. 11:38 p. m.	
Full Moon,	31. 8:54 p. m.	31. 7:22 p. m.	

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd changeable; 3rd, 4th, 5th cold; 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th clear; 10th, 11th, 12th dismal; 13th, 14th, 15th mild; 16th, 17th, 18th, frosty with snow; 19th, 20th, 21st, cold; 22nd, 23rd, 24th, rain; 25th, 26th, 27th, frosty; 28th, 29th, changeable; 30th, 31st, frosty.

MEMORANDA.

TIME TO QUIT.

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It is a great thing for people who use strong drink to know just when to quit ; and to possess and act upon this knowledge makes all the difference between safety and destruction. There are people who can take care of themselves, and there are people who have found out that they *cannot* take care of themselves ; but there are comparatively few who know just how far they can go and be safe, and just when to turn about and take the opposite course.

The South Bend *Sun* tells of a man who once received wholesome instruction concerning this matter. He was a prominent professional gentleman, living in the city, who one morning stepped into a saloon to get his customary drink. After passing the ordinary salutations with three or four loafers who were hanging about the place, he went up to the bar and called for "a straight whiskey," which was handed to him. As he filled the glass and was raising it to his lips, a miserable wretched, drunken tramp stepped up beside him and said :

"Say, Squire, can't you give me a drink out of that bottle ?"

Not wishing to be annoyed by associates of that class, the gentleman roughly told him to go away and mind his own business. The tramp angrily replied that he need not be so cranky about the matter, for before he got to drinking he was just as respectable as he was, and wore as fine clothes as he did, "And what is more," said he, "I always knew how to act the gentleman."

The gentleman stood a few moments eyeing the beggarly wretch from head to foot, noting with deep disgust his blood-shot eyes, his bloated face, his long unkempt hair, his filthy, ragged garments, and his mismated boots, after which he said :

"Then it was drinking that made you an outcast from society and the miserable man you are ?"

"Yes," said the tramp.

"Then it is time for me to quit ;" said the gentleman, and pouring the glass of whiskey on the floor he turned and left the saloon, never to enter it again.

This lesson was enough for him, and such lessons are abundant everywhere. Through

all the haunts of vice, and dens of crime and infamy, as well as in the police courts, prisons, asylums and almshouses, there are unnumbered examples of persons who might serve as warnings to people who are willing to be warned. Thousands and thousands who are to-day staggering down to dark, dishonored graves, were intelligent, respectable and honorable men before they were ensnared in the fatal coils of this deceptive and deadly vice. They were warned, they were cautioned, but they were self-confident and needed no admonitions, and so have gone on to their doom. Others are following them. Thousands on thousands are taking the first steps which lead down this dark and dangerous way. When will men learn wisdom? When will they learn to perceive what is before them, as well as what is around them? When will they be warned by the examples of others? When will they learn to say, as they see the wreck and ruin wrought by intemperance upon others, "It is time for me to quit?"



Mrs. D. A. Campbell, North Segrun, Ont., writes: I cannot praise your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. They are superior to any I have ever used. My daughter was a terrible sufferer with sick headache, for twelve months, and no medical aid could relieve her, but by the use of two boxes of your Pills she is completely cured.

THE GIRL WHO CLEANED THE STEPS.

Thomas Champness, in an address at Exeter Hall, while speaking of the young servant girls in the west end of London, said, "I am the son of a household servant. My mother was a London servant maid, and I love these peasant women and poor farmers' daughters who come to London. We see the mothers coming to the station to see them off, and we know something of what they feel. Early in my ministry a gentleman said of me, 'His preaching is only fit for servant maids.' I have learned this lesson, that if there are no servant girls in the congregation it is a poor quarterly collection!

"We find that a girl who comes from the country, knows when there is a preacher who is alive, and a congregation that can pray and

sing. You have thousands of young girls, who are doing service in the West End, for whom you should care. They make some of the grandest women in the world. I am proud that my mother was of that class. I want to tell you a story. I find folks remember my stories even when they forget my sermons. I do not have to go to books for them. I meet with them in my daily walks.

"Some years ago there was in the North of England a family of farmers well-to-do. They came down in the world, as many farmers have done in recent years. The sons emigrated, but the girl said she would not emigrate, she would go out and seek a situation; and she became, not a governess, not a 'companion,' but just a straightforward servant girl. This girl did a nobler thing to come and work in a big town and earn wages as a servant girl, than to idle at home.

"One day when she was cleaning the steps, a bricklayer came by. He saw this nice girl cleaning the steps, and he said, 'I will see her again.' So he managed to find out what place of worship she went to, and it turned out to be a Methodist chapel. So he said, 'I will go there.' And when he went there for something he liked, he got something he did not like; he found out he was a sinner and needed a Saviour; and moreover he found out that Mary would have nothing to say to him so long as he was unconverted. He gave himself to Jesus Christ, and then he asked her if he might come and see her a bit. And so they 'made it up';—you understand what I mean—They got married.

"He worked at his trade some time, and kept on saving money, till bye and bye he said, 'I shall build a house for myself.' His ambition was to build a house fit to receive the Methodist preachers. He built his house, and when it was finished he took his wife and children in a sort of little procession from the old house to the new. When they got to the front door, he said to his wife:

"Dost thou see those steps, Mary?"

"Aye, surely!" said she.

"Well, Mary, them was the steps thou wast cleaning when first I saw thee, lass. The master's house was pulled down, and I went to the auction and bought the steps. I said, 'When thee has a house of thy own, those steps shall be in the front for thee to walk over.'

"And up those steps have walked Dr. Newton, Dr. Bunting, and the great and mighty men of the Methodist past.

"It is too long a story to tell now. Her son went into business with his father—a smart Methodist lad, a local preacher, and he said one day to his father :

"We must not always be working like this ; we must make some more money. Why should we not buy a clay field and make our own bricks?" The father said, "Well," and so they bought the field, and it turned out to be a field of gold. Some of the best bricks in England were made there. It made their fortunes, and the son of the woman who cleaned the steps, when I saw him last, was living in a villa of his own, a rich man, and a great blessing to Methodism in his time ; and my feeling is, that Methodism must 'take care of the girls that clean the steps.'"

Mr. John A. Campbell, St. Sixte, Que., writes : My wife was unwell for four years from irregular periods, brought about by a severe cold. She tried a number of remedies, but without getting any relief. Seeing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised, I procured two boxes for her, and the result of taking them is a permanent cure. I think they are the best medicine in the world for the diseases you represent them for.

HEARTS OVERWORKED.

No organ in the body is so liable to be overworked as the heart. When every other part of the body sleeps, it keeps on its perpetual motion. Every increased effort or action demands from the heart more force. A man runs to catch a train, and his heart beats audibly. He drinks wine, and his blood rushes through its reservoir faster than ever was intended by nature. His pulse rises after each course at dinner. A telegram arrives and his heart knocks at his side. And when any one of these "excitements" is over, he is conscious of a corresponding depression—a "sinking" or "emptiness," as it is called.

The healthy action of all the members of our frame depends upon the supply of blood received from this central fountain. When the heart's action is arrested, the stomach, which requires from it a large supply of blood,

becomes enfeebled. The brain, also waiting for blood, is inactive.

The heart is a very willing member ; but if it be made to fetch and carry incessantly, if it be "put upon" as the unselfish member of a family often is, it undergoes a disorganization which is equivalent to its rupture. And this disorganization begins too often nowadays in the hearts of very young children. Parents know that if their sons are to succeed at any of those competitive examinations which have now become so exigent, high-pressure is employed. Hence, young people are stimulated to overwork by rewards and punishments. The sight of a clever boy who is being trained for competition is truly a sad one. These precocious couched-up children are never well. Their mental excitement keeps up a flush, which, like the excitement caused by strong drink in older children, looks like health, but has no relation to it. In a word, the intemperance of education is overstraining and breaking their young hearts.

If in the schoolroom some young hearts are broken from mental strain, in the playground and in the gymnasium others succumb to physical strain. "It is no object of mine," says Dr. Richardson, "to underrate the advantages of physical exercise for the young ; but I can scarcely overrate the dangers of those fierce competitive exercises, which the world in general seems determined to applaud. I had the opportunity once in my life of living near a great trainer, himself a champion rower. He was a patient of mine, suffering from the very form of induced heart-disease, of which I am now speaking, and he gave me ample means of studying the conditions of many of those whom he trained both for running and for rowing. I found occasion, certainly, to admire the physique, to which his trained men were brought ; the strength of muscle they attained, the force of their heart ; but the admiration was qualified by the stern fact of the results.

The symptoms of failure of the heart from overwork are unusual restlessness and irritability. Sleepless nights are followed by an inability to digest a proper amount of food ; and meals, which have probably been taken at irregular intervals and in haste, become objectionable. Stimulants are now resorted to ; but these nourish a working-man as a whip nourishes a horse. They give him an exciting

FEBRUARY, 1893,

Days of Week.	of M. D.	Feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.		Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.		Sun slow.	Moon's signs.
			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		
Wed	1	Bridget	7 9 4	51 6 4	♀ rises 5 37 morn.	7 32 4	28 5 52	14	♋ 8
Thurs	2	Candlemas	7 8 4	52 6 54	♂ rises 10 10 evening.	7 30 4	30 6 42	14	♋ 20
Frid	3	Blasius	7 6 4	54 7 31	Algol. s. 6 5 evening.	7 28 4	32 7 19	14	♋ 2
Satur	4	Veronica	7 5 4	55 8 24	♂ sets 10 35 evening.	7 26 4	34 8 12	14	♋ 14
6) Sexagesima. Luk. 8, 4-15. 2. Cor. 11-19, 2-9. } The Parable of 'he Sower. Day's P'th. }					} Berlin, 9 h. 54 m. } Winnipeg, 9 h. 10 m.				
Sund	5	Agatha	7 3 4	57 9 7	♂ ♀ sets 11 5 ev.	7 25 4	35 8 55	14	♋ 26
Mond	6	Dorothea	7 2 4	58 9 37	Sirius s. 8 17 ev. ♃ in ♃	7 24 4	36 9 25	14	♋ 8
Tues	7	Richard	7 1 4	59 10 32	Orion s. 8 22 evening.	7 22 4	38 10 22	14	♋ 20
Wed	8	Solomon	6 59	5 11 16	♃ 8. ♃ in Apo. r. 9 28 ev	7 21 4	39 11 5 14	14	♋ 2
Thurs	9	Apollonia	6 58	5 2 morn	♀ rises 5 42 morning.	7 19 4	41 morn	14	♋ 15
Frid	10	Scholastica	6 56	5 4 12 53	♂ ♃ ♃ Capella s. 7 44 e	7 18 4	42 1 4 14	14	♋ 28
Satur	11	Euphrosina	6 54	5 6 2 7	♂ rises 9 34 evening.	7 16 4	44 2 17 14	14	♋ 12
7) Quinquagesima. Luk. 18, 31-43. 1. Cor. 1-13. } Jesus foreshoweth His death. Day's P'th. }					} Berlin, 10 h. 14 m. } Winnipeg, 9 h. 30 m.				
Sund	12	Eulalia	6 53	5 7 3 19	♂ sets 10 12 evening.	7 15 4	45 3 29 14	14	♋ 26
Mond	13	Castor	6 51	5 9 4 30	♃ stat. ♃ gr. Hel. Lat. s.	7 13 4	47 4 40 14	14	♋ 11
Tues	14	Shrove Tue	6 50	5 10 5 29	♂ ♀ ♃ Canop. s. 8 41 ev	7 11 4	49 5 41 14	14	♋ 26
Wed	15	Ash Wed'y	6 48	5 12 6 19	♂ sets 11 2 evening.	7 9 4	51 6 31 14	14	♋ 11
Thurs	16	Julianus	6 47	5 13 ♃ set.	♃ 16. ♂ ♃ ♂ Superior.	7 8 4	52 ♃ set.	14	♋ 26
Frid	17	Constantia	6 45	5 15 6 42	♃ stat. sets 12 35 morn	7 6 4	54 6 32 14	14	♋ 11
Satur	18	Concordia	6 44	5 16 7 34	♂ rises 9 5 evening.	7 4 4	56 7 24 14	14	♋ 26
8) Invocavit. Matth. 4, 1-11. 2. Cor. 6, 1-10. } Christ tempted by the devil. Day's P'th. }					} Berlin, 10 h. 34 m. } Winnipeg, 9 h. 56 m.				
Sund	19	Susanna	6 43	5 17 8 20	♃ enters into ♃	7 2 4	58 8 10 14	14	♋ 11
Mond	20	Eucharis	6 41	5 19 9 11	♂ sets 9 48 eve. ♃ in ♃	7 0 5	0 9 1 14	14	♋ 25
Tues	21	Eleanora	6 40	5 20 10 4	♃ in Per. ♂ r. 9 32 eve.	6 58	2 9 54 14	14	♋ 8
Wed	22	Ember Day	6 38	5 22 11 0	Spica rises 9 32 even.	6 57	5 3 10 54 14	14	♋ 21
Thurs	23	Lazarus	6 37	5 23 morn	♃ 23. ♂ ♃ ♃	6 55	5 morn 14	14	♋ 4
Frid	24	S. Matthew	6 35	5 25 12 17	Arctur rises 8 25 even.	6 53	7 12 27 14	14	♋ 17
Satur	25	Victorinus	6 34	5 26 1 28	♂ rises 8 36 evening.	6 51	5 9 1 38 13	14	♋ 29
9) Reminiscere. Matth. 15, 21-28. 1. Thes. 4, 1-17. } The Woman of Canaan. Day's P'th. }					} Berlin, 10 h. 54 m. } Winnipeg, 10 h. 22 m.				
Sund	26	Nestorius	6 33	5 27 2 42	♃ ♃ ♂ Poll. s 9 11 e. ♃	6 49	5 11 2 49 13	14	♋ 11
Mond	27	Leander	6 32	5 28 3 50	♀ rises 5 49 morning.	6 47	5 13 3 58 13	14	♋ 23
Tues	28	Roman	6 31	5 29 4 53	♂ sets 10 53 evening.	6 44	5 16 5 3 13	14	♋ 3

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN.	WINNIPEG.
Last Quarter, 8. 2:55 p. m.	8. 1:23 p. m.
New Moon, 16. 11:00 a. m.	16. 9:28 a. m.
First Quarter '23. 8:57 p. m.	23. 7:25 p. m.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, cold; 4th, 5th, windy; 6th, 7th, 8th, rain; 9th, 10th, cold; 11th, 12th, 13th, coldest days of the month; 14th, 15th, 16th, windy; 17th, 18th, snow; 19th, 20th, mild; 21st, 22nd, clear; 23rd, 24th, 25th, frosty and fine; 26th, 27th, rain; 28th, clear and cold.

MEMORANDA.

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fillip ; but the best medical men tell us that in nine quarts of alcohol there is less nourishment than could be put on the blade of a table knife.

We speak now of the heart-breaking effect of passion ; and first of anger. A man is said to be "red" or "white" with rage. In using these expressions we are physiologically speaking of the nervous condition of the minute circulation of the man's blood. "Red" rage means partial paralysis of minute blood vessels ; and "white" rage means temporary suspension of the action of the prime mover of the circulation itself. But such disturbances cannot often be produced without the occurrence of permanent organic evils to the vital organs, especially of the heart and of the brain. One striking example is given by Dr. Richardson in the case of a member of his own profession : "This gentleman told me that original irritability of temper was permitted, by want of due control, to pass into a disposition to almost persistent or chronic anger, so that every trifle in his way was a cause of unwarrantable irritation. Sometimes his anger was so vehement, that all about him were alarmed for him even more than for themselves ; and when the attack was over there were hours of sorrow and regret in private, which were as exhausting as the previous rage. In the midst of one of these outbreaks of short, severe madness, he suddenly felt, to use his own expression, as if his heart were lost. He reeled under the impression, was nauseated and faint ; then recovering, he put his hand to his wrist, and discovered an intermittent action of his heart as the cause of his faintness. He never completely rallied from that shock ; and to the day of his death, ten years later, he was never free from the intermittency. 'I am broken-hearted,' he would say ; 'physically broken-hearted.' And so he was ; but the knowledge of the broken heart marvelously tempered his passion, and saved him many years of really useful life. He died ultimately from an acute febrile disorder."

Wine is commonly said to "make glad the heart," but such hilarity is short-lived ; and it would seem, from the latest discoveries of science, that the drunkard is even physically a *broken-hearted man*. The heart is nothing more than a force-pump to keep up the circulation of the blood. The pulse indicates, the beats or strokes of the pump. If the

beats be more than seventy per minute, in a middle-aged person, something is wrong; there has been some kind of over-stimulus. The use of alcohol increases the number of beats, just as a violent fire makes a kettle boil over. This overaction of the heart is a terrible enemy to good health. It is killing by inches. The fact, however, only breaks on people when the mischief is far advanced, and past remedy. Our counsel to habitual imbibers of alcohol is, "Look to your pulse," for, on the proper working of the heart, length of days in a great measure depends. The throbbing of the heart is a criterion and guide, which all can understand.

These few illustrations show us that, if we would keep our hearts whole, we must cultivate that knowledge, self-reverence, and self-control, that "alone lead life to sovereign power." Knowing well that the "pains and penalties of idleness" are even greater than those of overwork and anxiety, we warn the indolent not to lay the flattering unction contained in the foregoing words to their souls. They are quoted for the sake of those whose danger lies in an opposite direction.—Chamber's Journal.



Archibald J. McKenzie, Teacher, Christmas Island, Nova Scotia, writes:—Last winter there was a siege of sickness in my family. for more than three months I had to sit up the greater part of every night attending to my father, who was then on his death-bed. At the same time I was employed teaching school at Benacadie. I had no rest day or night, and about the middle of spring I became a mental and physical wreck. I had neither energy nor ambition; my appetite was gone, my vision was blurred and I could not concentrate my thoughts. I was all nerves; I tried different kinds of tonics, but without any benefit. I was getting very much discouraged, when one day I saw your advertisement. I sent for two boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before I was through taking them, my strength returned, my intellect became clear, and all the organs of my body seemed to be performing their functions harmoniously, in that my health is now excellent. Your medicine is an excellent tonic and nerve remedy.

DO SOME ONE THING WELL.

Let me say to the young, forming habits, one fact or truth looked at in all its phases, traced in all its relations, thoroughly mastered, is worth more to head, heart and life, than a thousand superficially grasped and partially comprehended. Take a subject, think through it, over it, under it, turn it over, look at it in all possible phases and relations; master it, make it your own; one book—read it, question it, doubt it, discuss it and analyze it; master it; and it will be worth a dozen read in a cursory or superficial manner; one text of Scripture—fathom it, measure its length and breadth; try to detach it and find the ligaments by which it is held; think down into it until you come, according to its own path to Christ—for to be sure, as He is the truth, every truth leads to him in his own way—get into its very heart and look at it, for the peculiar glory of spiritual truths, like some temples, can be seen only from within. Climb to its summit. As literally, so spiritually, the best, widest, grandest prospect is from the top of its heights. It is the beaten oil that gives the brilliant flame. It is thoroughly digested food that gives us strength and health. I would not say, read the Bible less, but meditate upon what you read more. It is not the best Bible student that remembers the greatest number of verses, or that is the most skillful exegete of its difficult passages, or that has at his command the greatest number of facts and truths, but rather that man who best understands its fundamental principles that lie at the foundation and manifest themselves through every verse, and is the most thoroughly imbued with its spirit, that has the key to interpretation to the deepest meaning of the whole.



WHAT PUNS ARE COMING TO.—Jenny—Isn't it nasty to have such frequent rains?

Belle—Yes, but then its much nicer here than in England.

May—How so?

Belle—Because they have had a steady reign their for 60 years.

WHAT HE FEARS.—First Rounder—Why don't you rise earlier, old man?

Second Rounder—Well, principally because I am afraid I would meet myself going to bed.

Keeping Grannie out of the Poor-house.

The other morning we were talking about the widow whose cruse of oil held out so wonderfully when she was required of the Lord to take an extra boarder; and Mrs. Mellows turned to her husband with a look in her kind, quick eyes, that betokened a good untold story.

"Say, pa," she said, "doesn't that make you think of us keeping Grannie out of the poor-house?"

"I reckon," he replied, cutting his beef-steak with evident relish.

"How was it?" we asked; "Tell us about it please."

"Well, there isn't much to tell," she said, the flush on her cheek contradicting her meek words. We hadn't much of this world's goods in them days, had we, pa?"

"Nothing to brag on," was the response.

"But, you see," Mrs. Mellows went on, "Grannie belonged to pa's class, and we knowed what a good soul she was; so that Sunday, when we came out o' meetin' after the sermon, there stood Grannie, the very picture of trouble."

"Why, Grannie," says I, 'what is the matter?"

"She pulled me one side and whispered it out, for she couldn't bear to speak agin' her own flesh an' blood, but bein' she was hard o' hearin', them that stood around heard every word she said. They are a-going to take me over to the poor-house this week, cose Ed'ard's wife, she's sick so much, and Carson's folks, they have got so many children, so many mouths to fill—an' they can't none of 'em be bothered with me around no more. Oh, if he'd only a-took me 'fore it had come to this! and the tears just more'n poured over poor old Grannie's face.

"I guess, if we hadn't had an extra good class-meetin' that mornin', I'd a let off a piece o' my mind about that time, but I swallowed it down, and says I to Grannie:

"No such a thing. We don't let none o' the Lord's children, go to that there old barn of a poor-house. 'Taint no place for 'em. Grannie, as long as we have a roof over our heads, there'll be room for you."

"By this time we were out on the steps, and old Nanny an' the buggy was up to the end of

'em, and pa'd stepped out to let me get in. He was allus quick to see through things, though he'd never waste no words. He know'd we was goin' to have all we could do to pull through that winter, but he wa'n't never afeared to trust the Lord. He puckered up his mouth like he was goin' to whistle, about half a minute. Then he laughed, tho' his eyes looked like a spring rain, with the fire showin' through the under side of the coals.

"'Jump in, Grannie,' says he, and he helped her into the old buggy like she was his own mother.

"One thing did stick in my crop, though. Dan Smith's wife, she came up to me in a way like patten' me on the shoulder, an' says she, 'The Lord will reward you, Sister Mellows,' says she, 'for bein good to the poor.' I couldn't help a thinkin, with their big house, and great rich farm, and no mor'gage, them Smiths might a put in for that reward themselves, instead o' bein' so ready to give it to us, when we was so poor we couldn't go alone. But, poor things, they didn't prosper; they went off down South, an run through everythin'; an' the last we knew of 'em they were as poor as Job's turkey. Nor more did old Jerry Wattles. He was reckoned right well off then, but he run down dreadfully after his oldest boy took to drink. You see, Jerry, he sent word to pa, that we hadn't no business a-loadin' ourselves down with Grannie when the town was able and willin' to take care of her, poor as we was."

"We got out of debt this year," said Mr. Mellows, stirring up the sugar in his coffee.

"Yes," said his wife, "an' didn't we have a good time with Grannie?"

"A reg'lar camp-meetin' every night," he laughed.

"Never got through with my work so easy," Mrs. Mellows went on, "as I did when Grannie stayed with us. The dishes seemed to wash themselves, and such piles o' knittin' and sewin' as I'd git through with! Sometimes I'd look round to see if Grannie was enjoyin herself, an' there she set a-knittin' away, an' her lips a-movin', an' her eyes kinder lookin up, an' it seemed like I had a sort of chaplain o' my own to keep the prayin' a-goin'."

"How long did Grannie live with you?"

"Oh, only about three years. You see we had a big revival, and her son Carson, an' his wife got soundly converted, an' round they

MARCH, 1893,

Days of Week.	Feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.		Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.		Moon's sign.
		Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.	
Wed	1 David	6 30 5 30	6 4	♂ sets 10 52 even.	6 42 5 18	6 10 13	♈ 16
Thurs	2 Amelia	6 28 5 32	♃ rise	♃ 2. ♃ sets 9 18 even.	6 39 5 21	♃ rise 12	♈ 28
Frid	3 Samuel	6 27 5 33	7 4	Rigel s. 6 23 evening.	6 36 5 24	6 54 12	♈ 10
Satur	4 Adrian	6 25 5 35	7 38	♃ in Ω δ ½ ♃ h. r. 8 8 ev	6 33 5 27	7 31 12	♈ 22
10) Oculi. Luk. 11, 14-21. Eph. 5, 1-9. } Christ casteth out a Devil. Day's length { Berlin, 11 h. 12 m. Winnipeg, 11 h. 30 m.							
Sund	5 Frederick	6 24 5 36	8 27	♃ in Aphelion.	6 30 5 30	8 13 12	♈ 5
Mond	6 Fridolin	6 22 5 38	9 2	♃ rises 5 48 mor. ♃ in ♃	6 27 5 33	8 56 12	♈ 17
Tues	7 Perpetua	6 21 5 39	9 47	♃ ♃ Spi. r. 8 40 eve.	6 25 5 35	9 40 11	♈ 29
Wed	8 Philemon	6 19 5 41	10 36	♃ in Apo. Arc. r. 7 42 ev	6 23 5 37	10 27 11	♈ 12
Thurs	9 Prudentius	6 18 5 42	11 22	♃ in Perihelion.	6 21 5 39	11 15 11	♈ 25
Frid	10 Alexander	6 16 5 44	morn	♃ 10. Andr. sets 8 25 ev	6 19 5 41	morn 11	♈ 8
Satur	11 Ernestus	6 15 5 45	12 28	♃ sets 10 47 evening.	6 17 5 43	12 33 10	♈ 22
11) Lactare. John 6, 1-15. Gal. 4, 21-31. } Christ feedeth 5,000 men. Day's l'th. { Berlin, 11 h. 34 m. Winnipeg, 11 h. 30 m.							
Sund	12 Gregory	6 13 5 47	1 34	♃ sets 8 50 evening	6 15 5 45	1 43 10	♈ 6
Mond	13 Macedon	6 12 5 48	2 47	♃ rises 7 12 evening.	6 13 5 47	2 52 10	♈ 20
Tues	14 Zacharia	6 10 5 50	3 41	♃ f. east ♃ sets 6 47 ev.	6 11 5 49	3 47 9	♈ 5
Wed	15 Christopher	6 9 5 51	4 35	Castor south 7 53 eve.	6 9 5 51	4 40 9	♈ 20
Thurs	16 Cyprianus	6 7 5 53	5 34	7* south 11 25 evening	6 7 5 53	5 42 9	♈ 5
Frid	17 St. Patrick	6 5 5 55	♃ set.	♃ 17. δ rises 5 42 eve.	6 5 5 55	♃ set. 8	♈ 20
Satur	18 Anshelmus	6 4 5 56	6 43	♃ sets 10 43 evening.	6 3 5 57	6 35 8	♈ 4
12) Judica. John 8, 46-59. Heb. 9, 11-15. } Jews threaten to stone Christ. Day's l'th. { Berlin, 11 h. 56 m. Winnipeg, 11 h. 58 m.							
Sund	19 Josephus	6 2 5 58	7 36	♃ ♃ ♃ H.L.n. ♃ in Ω	6 1 5 59	7 32 8	♈ 19
Mond	20 Matrona	6 0 6 0	8 30	♃ ent. ♃ Spring begin	6 0 6 0	8 26 7	♈ 3
Tues	21 Benedictus	5 58 6 2	9 28	♃ in Per. ♃ stat. δ ♃ ♃	5 59 6 1	9 28 7	♈ 16
Wed	22 Paulina	5 57 6 3	10 38	♃ ♃ ♃ h. s. 12 38 mor.	5 57 6 3	10 40 7	♈ 0
Thurs	23 Eberhard	5 55 6 5	11 40	♃ rises 5 38 morning	5 55 6 5	11 44 7	♈ 12
Frid	24 Gabriel	5 54 6 6	morn	♃ 24. Sir. s. 8 10 even.	5 54 6 6	morn 11	♈ 24
Satur	25 Annunciat.	5 52 6 8	12 22	♃ rises 10 40 evening.	5 53 6 7	12 18 6	♈ 7
13) Palm Sunday. Matth. 21, 1-9. 2. Phil. 2, 5-11 } Christ enters into Jerusalem. Day's l'th. { Berlin, 12 h. 18 m. Winnipeg, 12 h. 18 m.							
Sund	26 Emmanuel	5 51 6 9	1 12	♃ sets 8 12 evening.	5 51 6 9	1 6 6	♈ 19
Mond	27 Gustavus	5 49 6 11	2 16	♃ gr. Hel. Lat. south	5 49 6 11	2 10 6	♈ 1
Tues	28 Gideon	5 48 6 12	3 8	♃ Orion sets 11 46 even.	5 47 6 13	3 2 5	♈ 13
Wed	29 Eustatius	5 46 6 14	3 50	♃ h. ♃ h. s. 12 8 morn	5 45 6 15	3 45 5	♈ 25
Thurs	30 Maundy T.	5 45 6 15	4 42	♃ rises 5 36 morning.	5 43 6 17	4 34 5	♈ 7
Frid	31 Good Frida	5 43 6 17	5 23	♃ ♃ ♃ Inferior. δ h. ♃	5 41 6 19	5 20 4	♈ 19

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLII.	WINNIPEG.
Full Moon, 2. 10:46 a. m.	2. 9:14 a. m.
Last Quarter 10. 11:57 a. m.	10. 10:25 a. m.
New Moon, 17. 11:17 p. m.	17. 9:45 p. m.
First Quarter, 24. 4:17 p. m.	24. 2:45 p. m.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd 3rd, cold and rainy; 4th, 5th fine; 6th, 7th, 8th, clear; 9th 10th, rain or snow; 11th, 12th, windy; 13th, 14th, rain; 15th, 16th, 17th, clear and frosty; 18th, 19th, stormy; 20th, 21st, 22nd, changeable; 23rd, 24th, 25th, nice; 26th, 27th, rain; 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, acceptable.

MEMORANDA.

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comes after Grannie the first thing. We hated to give her up, she'd been such a blessin'."

"She'd prayed us out of the woods in more ways than one," said Mr. Mellows, as he reached for the Bible for family prayers.

J. F. W.



Ronald McKay, Murray Harbor Road, P. E. I., writes as follows :—It would be impossible for me to speak too highly of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had been sick and crippled up with rheumatism since last September, (1890), and at last could keep no food on my stomach. I got two boxes of your Pink Pills, and before the first was used I could take my meals regular. At this time my face was as pale as that of a corpse, but the use of the Pills restored my blood, and now the glow of health is in my face once more. I would strongly recommend Pink Pills to all sufferers.



GREAT CITIES.

Great cities some have found to be great curses. It had been well for many an honest lad, and unsuspecting young woman, that hopes of higher wages and opportunities of fortune, that the gay attire and polished tongue and gilded story of some old acquaintance, had never turned their steps cityward, nor lured them away from the rude simplicity but safety of their rustic home. Many a foot that once lightly pressed the heather, or brushed the dewy grass, has wearily trodden in darkness, and guilt, and sin, these city pavements. Happy had it been for many that they had never exchanged the stary skies for the lamps of the town, nor had ever left their lonely glens, or quiet hamlets, or solitary shores, for the throng and roar of our streets—well for them that they had heard no roar but the river's, whose winter flood it had been safer to breast; no roar but the ocean's, whose stormiest waves it had been safer to ride than encounter the flood of city temptation, which has wrecked their virtue, and swept them into ruin.

DR. GUTHRIE.



Flour and meal of all kinds should be kept in a cool dry place.

SLAVERY'S DARK GRASP.

The Horrible Traffic in Flesh and Blood Still Carried on by the Arabs in Some Parts of Africa.

Few of the horrors of the slave trade in Africa are realized by any who have not been eye-witnesses of its cruelties. And when such an one bears testimony to the real facts in the case, its revolting scenes suggest an inquiry as to his veracity. Yet no human imagination could over-draw the real picture of desolation worse than death that attends the still onward march of the traffic in human flesh. Not of its past history, but of its present evils, are the statements of Mr. H. H. Johnston, Commissioner of British Central Africa, as given in the London Graphic, and here given:

African villages are, no doubt, seldom peaceful, and the environment, probably, of most tribes, is always one of battle, murder and sudden death.

But none of their enemies are so dreaded by the natives as the Arab slave-hunters. Many of the tribes are not, it is true, clean handed in this matter. They have themselves levied war upon their neighbors for years, selling their captives to the traders. But sooner or later, Nemesis comes to them and they are themselves suddenly exposed to the same fate. Notwithstanding the most elaborate precautions against surprise the result is nearly always the same.

The Arabs are too experienced to let their movements be known, and as often as not the negro scouts have only time to run back into the doomed village, shouting out that

ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE.

If resistance is attempted by the fighting men it is almost always in vain.

The slave-hunters always come in strong force, and are so ruthless in their attacks that they are rarely beaten off. It is known, too, that they punish resistance by instant death, and many natives at once lay down their arms and surrender at discretion. In a few minutes all the inhabitants in the village who have not been killed are chained; the hunters soon bring in, dead or alive, any who may have attempted to escape.

If by chance any of the Mohammedans are killed, they wreak a savage vengeance on their helpless captives. They tie the men to stakes

and trees and lop off their limbs one by one, and then behead them; they put the women to the sword, and, lifting up the children by the feet, they swing them round and round and dash their brains out on the stone seats in the village square. The details of raids, of course, vary, but the methods pursued have a terrible sameness.

The cruelties practised by the raiders baffle description, but the treatment meted out by the Batibari to "runaways," as the Fuble Mohammedans—noted slave-dealers—are known to the natives, may be taken as typical. After the raid, with all its attendant horrors of cruelty and carnage, has been accomplished, the Arabs make the slaves stand up in their chains—men, women and children—and carefully examine them.

ALL THOSE WHO ARE

aged, or deformed, or weakly, are separated from the others and put on one side. Their chains are taken off, and they are told in grim jest by the Arabs that they are free to go where they please, but when they begin to slink off to the bush, the Fuble, with shouts of laughter, shoot, or ride them down, or, with a refinement of savage cruelty, tie a rope around their ankles, and then ride round and round the square at full gallop until the victim is simply a shapeless mass of blood and bones.

Life is indeed cheap in Africa. Not perhaps a tithe of the captured slaves live to reach the slave-market. No care whatever is taken of them. Any who murmur as they are dragged away from their burning houses, are at once shot. If any refuse to eat, they are threatened with immediate death. It is small wonder, with such a system of discipline that they soon become tractable.

The order of march is almost always the same. The slaves

VOKED TOGETHER WITH "SLAVE-STICKS,"

are made to march together in the centre of the caravan, with armed men in front and behind, some widening the road as they go along and cutting down bush, in order to prevent any enemies from concealing themselves on the line of route.

All the men slaves have their hands securely tied behind their backs with coils of bush rope. The women's hands, however, are left free, so that they may take their children with them, either by holding their hands or slinging

them on their backs. In this fashion they travel from day to day, until they reach one of the depots.

AN AFRICAN SLAVE-MARKET

is not, perhaps, without a certain picturesque-ness of its own, but there is little room for such consideration in connection with the brutalizing traffic. The slaves, now that escape is hopeless, have their fetters knocked off, and are better cared for as the market day draws near.

At the larger depots many thousand slaves are "brought to the hammer," or otherwise sold to the highest bidder, the purchaser in the first instance usually being a slave merchant. Prices of course, vary very widely, but an able-bodied male slave usually sells for about 2,000 kauri shells. The bargain complete, the merchants attach themselves to some caravan, and set off with their "black ivory" to some more or less distant market nearer the boundaries of civilization.

Even the merchants, notwithstanding their investment in slaves, are scarcely kinder to them than their original captors. The slaves are again attached together by chains fastened to the heavy wooden collars they wear, and any who fall out of the ranks through weakness, are either left to die in misery, or—not, perhaps, unmercifully—shot down.

The suffering of the slaves on these long marches, are among the things that are hid. Description is certainly incapable of telling

THE FULL TALE OF HORROR.

It may, however, well be believed that they reach their climax, when to the daily horror of the march are added that terror of the desert, thirst. To march through well-watered country, however great the fatigue, is bearable; but the hapless slaves suffer untold and untellable agonies when they have to walk through the hot sand of the Great Desert.

The distances from well to well are so great, that many die by the way, and some, even though just able to reach the drinking place, sink down and die before they can touch the water with their lips. Even at such a supreme moment their captors or masters show them no mercy, doing little or nothing to help them, while, if unable to start when the caravan is ready, they are either shot or left to die of hunger. For many weary miles the way is

marked by the bleaching bones of the victims of this crying evil of the nineteenth century.

Mr. John McCormack, Magundy, N. B., writes:—I was taken sick last winter, the doctors pronouncing my trouble dyspepsia, aggravated by a general weak turn of my constitution. I doctored and took patent medicines for three months, but got no better, and was unable to work. I then began to taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking less than three boxes, I was able to do a full day's work, and never felt better. For a worn-out constitution, there is nothing to equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I cheerfully permit you to use my name for the benefit of suffering humanity.

CURIOUS AFRICAN CURRENCY.

A Partial List of Oddities in Circulating Medium—Brass Rods, Kaori Shells, Metals, Salt, Cloth, Beads, and their Purchasing Powers.

Among the obstacles to be met with in missionary and commercial enterprises in Africa, and more especially by the traveller, is that of being provided with money for the transaction of business with the natives. The principal difficulty is in obtaining the right kind of money. There is not one object on earth that would pass as a medium of exchange throughout the length and breadth of Africa.

The population of Africa is split up into numberless tribes and tribelets, each one of which in almost every instance has a medium of exchange of its own, and recognizes no other in its dealings with strangers.

Of all coined money the Maria Theresa dollar has by far the largest circulation in Africa. Its territory extends from Fetz in Morocco down to that London of the Soudan,

THE GREAT TRADE EMPORIUM, KANO,

and thus comprises more than one-third of the whole of Africa, about 4,000,000 square miles, with a population of 70,000,000, but even in this coin there are differen tæ.

In 1887, when the English started on their expedition to Abyssinia, they carried with them a goodly supply of bright, new Maria Theresa dollars, coined for them in Vienna, but this coin met with a well-defined mistrust on the

APRIL, 1893,

Days of Week.	of M.	feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.			Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.			Moon's signs.
			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		
Satur	1	Theodore	5 42 6 18	rise	☾ 1. ♃ sets 7 53 eve.	☾ 5 40 6 20	rise	4 1 1	1	
14) Easter-Sunday. Mark. 16, 1-8. 1. Cor. 5, 6-8.			The Resurrection of Christ.			Day's l'th. { Berlin, 12 h. 40 m. Winnipeg, 12 h. 44 m.			3	
Sund	2	Easter Sun	5 40 6 20	7 1	♄ s. 11 51 even. ☽ in ☿	5 38 6 22	7 9	4 1 13	4	
Mond	3	Easter Mon	5 39 6 21	7 56	♄ ♃ ☽ 7* sets 10 20 ev.	5 36 6 24	8 6	3 1 26	5	
Tues	4	Ambrosius	5 37 6 23	8 28	♀ rises 5 24 morning.	5 34 6 26	8 37	3 1 9	6	
Wed	5	Maximus	5 36 6 24	9 15	☽ in Apo. Pro. s. 6 37 ev	5 32 6 28	9 24	3 1 22	7	
Thurs	6	Egesippus	5 34 6 26	10 3	♄ sets 10 32 evening.	5 30 6 30	10 12	3 1 5	8	
Frid	7	Dyonisius	5 33 6 27	10 54	♄ Sirius sets 10 38 even.	5 28 6 32	11 2	2 1 19		
Satur	8	Coelestinus	5 31 6 29	11 47	♄ Regulus s. 8 54 eve.	5 26 6 34	11 58	2 1 2		
15) Quasimodogeniti. John 20, 11-16. 1. John 5, 4-10			The incredulity of Thomas.			Day's l'th. { Berlin, 13 h. 00 m. Winnipeg, 13 h. 12 m.			9	
Sund	9	Theophilus	5 30 6 30	morn	♄ 9. ♃ sets 7 28 even.	5 24 6 36	morn	2 1 16	10	
Mond	10	Daniel	5 28 6 32	12 37	♄ Spica south 12 4 morn	5 22 6 38	12 36	1 1 0	11	
Tues	11	Julius	5 27 6 33	1 34	♀ in ☿ Ori. sets 10 56 ev	5 21 6 39	1 25	0 1 15	12	
Wed	12	Eustachius	5 26 6 34	2 30	♄ south 11 19 evening.	5 19 6 41	2 20	0 1 0	13	
Thurs	13	Justinus	5 24 6 36	3 25	♄ Stationary.	5 17 6 43	3 18	0 1 15	14	
Frid	14	Tyrburtius	5 23 6 37	4 16	♄ ♄ Ant. ris. 10 27 ev	5 15 6 45	4 8	0 1 29	15	
Satur	15	Olympia	5 21 6 39	5 8	♄ sets 10 26.	5 13 6 47	5 1	0 1 13	16	
16) Mise Domini. John 10, 11-16. 1. Pet. 2, 21-25			Jesus, the Good Shepherd.			Day's l'th. { Berlin, 13 h. 20 m. Winnipeg, 13 h. 36 m.			17	
Sund	16	Calixtus	5 20 6 40	☽ set.	♄ 16. ♀ rises 5 22 morn	5 12 6 48	☽ set	0 1 27	18	
Mond	17	Rudolph	5 18 6 42	7 56	☽ in Per. ♄ ♃ ☽ [☽ in ♄	5 11 6 49	8 10	1 1 11	19	
Tues	18	Aenius	5 17 6 43	8 56	♄ Wega rises 8 1 evening	5 10 6 50	9 10	1 1 24	20	
Wed	19	Anicetus	5 16 6 44	10 6	♄ ♃ ☽	5 8 6 53	10 18	1 1 7	21	
Thurs	20	Sulpitius	5 14 6 46	11 12	♄ sets 10 21 evenings.	5 6 6 54	11 24	1 1 20	22	
Frid	21	Adularius	5 13 6 47	morn	☽ enters ♄	5 4 6 56	morn	1 1 3	23	
Satur	22	Cajus	5 11 6 49	12 9	♀ in Aphelion.	5 2 6 58	11 54	2 1 15	24	
17) Jbilate. John 16, 16-23. 1. Pet. 2, 11-28			A Little While.			Day's l'th. { Berlin, 13 h. 40 m. Winnipeg, 14 h. 00 m.			25	
Sund	23	St. George	5 10 6 50	1 3	☽ 23. Ald. sets 9 18 eve.	5 0 7 0	12 51	2 1 27	26	
Mond	24	Albert	5 9 6 51	1 34	♀ rises 5 16 morning.	4 58 7 2	1 23	2 1 9	27	
Tues	25	Mark Evan	5 7 6 53	2 24	♄ south 10 15 evening.	4 56 7 4	2 13	2 1 21	28	
Wed	26	Cletus	5 6 6 54	2 54	♄ sets 10 17 evening.	4 54 7 6	2 43	2 1 3	29	
Thurs	27	Anastasius	5 5 6 55	3 24	♄ ☽ Alph. s. 19 mor	4 52 7 8	3 15	3 1 13	30	
Frid	28	Vitalis	5 3 6 57	3 56	♄ ♄ ♄ rises 4 30 mor	4 50 7 10	3 45	3 1 27		
Satur	29	Sybilla	5 2 6 58	4 26	♄ Sir. sets 8 17 eve	4 47 7 13	4 15	3 1 9		
18) Cantate. John 16, 5-16. Jac. 1, 16-21.			Christ goeth to the Father.			Day's l'th. { Berlin, 13 h. 58 m. Winnipeg, 14 h. 30 m.			26	
Sund	30	Eutropius	5 1 6 59	☽ rise	☽ 30. Spi. s. 10 49 even	4 45 7 15	☽ rise	3 1 22	27	

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN,

Full Moon, 1. 2:01 a. m.	1. 12:29 a. m.
Last Quarter, 9. 6:19 a. m.	9. 6:19 a. m.
New Moon, 16. 9:18 a. m.	16. 9:18 a. m.
First Quarter' 23. 12:10 a. m.	23. 12:10 p. m.
Full Moon, 30. 6:07 p. m.	30. 4:34 p. m.

WINNIPEG.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd, rain; 3rd, 4th, 5th, windy; 6th, 7th, clear; 8th, 9th, 10th, stormy; 11th, 12th, 13th, fine; 14th, 15th, 16th, changeable; 17th, 18th, 19th, rain; 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, fine; 24th, 25th, dreary; 26th, 27th, 28th, warm; 29th, 30th, rain.

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MEMORANDA.

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part of the natives, since it looked so surprisingly new. Yet the Maria Theresa dollar is the only available one in all this part of the dark continent. The conquering tour of this coin was achieved with remarkable rapidity.

Of other metals which are used in coinage in civilized lands, copper is used to quite an extent in Africa. The cannibalistic Niam-Niam especially like the English bar copper of one inch diameter. Expeditions to the territory of the Niam-Niam, therefore, have generally been forced to include several copper-smiths, and these men, as soon as the Niam-Niam land was reached, applied themselves to transforming the bars of copper into rings of sizes varying from that of a bracelet to that of a tiny finger-ring. And so great is the love of the Niam-Niam for these baubles that even one of the small copper finger-rings (value less than a cent)

WOULD PURCHASE A FAT CHICKEN

of them.

Iron, too, is made use of in this way among the Africans. As it goes into trade in stick form, there were up to recently such expressions as a "stick of rum," meaning the equivalent of a stick of iron in rum—generally about a gallon; "a stick of tobacco," equivalent to twenty rolls of the weed—quite common in central parts of Africa. At the mouth of the Niger, for instance, in Bouny, the iron is wrought into horseshoe-like form and then called igbi, or manilla. Another form is given to this iron money in the territory watered by the tributaries of the White Nile.

The Bongo people have an iron currency having the shape of a spade, with a handle and an anchor-like end to it. This they call loggo colluti. The largest iron coin circulating here are of the size and shape of a large plate, being one foot in diameter. These treasures are piled up in the warerooms of native merchants just as silver or gold bars in other lands. For ten iron plates of two pounds weight each the love-lorne

BONGO SWAIN BUYES HIS ANAMORATA OF HER PAPA.

When he can't get ten of such iron plates he has to be satisfied with an elderly beauty.

Besides metals salt is a medium of exchange in Africa. This is especially the case in Abyssinia and in certain districts in northern Africa. The blocks of salt, called amole, come from

the east of the Abyssinian Alps. They have the shape of a grindstone, with one end pointed, and weigh originally one and a quarter pounds. A camel may carry 500 of them, a mule 250, and a slave 60 of these chunks.

For a Maria Theresa dollar the Afar give 100 of these pieces of salt, the people of Adoa only forty, and those of Gaudar but thirty. To prevent the amole from losing its weight by frequent handling it is put on the market in a wrapper of tree bark. The Kissama people or the Koanza in Angola make use of their salt in a similar way, weaving rattan around it.

There is also a kind of paper money in circulation in Africa. On the coast of Loanga, for instance, they have umbougo, a sort of paper mat, one foot square large, of which 100 are worth a piece of cloth in Kano. In the interior of the Soudan the tobe, a cotton cloth, and in Kanem

A COTTON SHIRT IS THE REGULAR STANDARD MONEY.

On the other hand, in Dikoa, in Ademouah, in Logone, and elsewhere small cotton strips are the regular currency. In Bagirari these strips are so small that from 70 to 150 of them would have to be pieced together to make a shirt. In Darfoor the gray, course shirting circulates as money, and in Tiout, in Upper Egypt, this material is dyed dark or blue and then cut into pieces of three yards' length.

Glass beads are also much in vogue as money, but in their taste differs and changes so continually among the different tribes that their value as a standard of money is materially depressed. More than once has an African explorer suddenly found himself in a territory where the beads he had brought along would no longer pass muster with the native belles, since they had recently taken a liking to another kind of bead.

In the southwestern districts of Africa large red beads, either of oval or cylindrical form, are still the favorites, also small beads of indigo hue, small black ones, and others with red dots.

An extensive field is covered by

THE KAORI CURRENCY,

these tiny shells of porcelain appearance and of lively hue, which are found in enormous quantities in the Maldivian group of islands. The color is white and yellow or brown. This little shell measures from two-thirds to one

and a half inches in length, and is shipped either to London first or else direct to Africa. A ton of these kaoris costs in Ceylon from \$350 to \$375.

The little shells have been in African trade for many centuries. The Arab trader, Ibu Batuta, noticed them along the Niger, in the fourteenth century. The first Portuguese mariners likewise passed them among the natives all along the coast of west Africa. Originally probably these kaori shells obtained their popularity in Africa because of their easy adaptation for purposes of personal decoration. Their value, however, has steadily depreciated.

Grant, the companion of Speke, the explorer, reported that in Unjoxo the kaori money was being buried in the ground by the natives, so as to hide it from the despoiler, much as coined money was formerly buried in other countries during time of war. Thirty-five years ago, in the Unjoxo country, ten kaori bought a cow. Now a whole load of them is required. Burton, an explorer, says about it: "It is a very pleasant sort of money to carry around. To carry £2 worth of it, it is necessary to hire a strong man."

Another kind of money in Africa is cattle and other animals. Oxen are, of course, the chief commodity, but horses, camels, goats, and dogs are also in the list. A man's wealth is thus estimated, much as in the days of the biblical patriarchs, according to the number of his cattle. A father will sell his daughter among the Unyamwazi for one up to ten cows. A Lomali asks of a poor woer from ten to twenty horses, of a wealthy one from 100 upward, together with 50 camels, and 300 sheep. On the other hand, in Uganda four oxen are sufficient to buy the most perfectly formed village belle, provided six needles and a box of cartridges are thrown in.

Mr. C. Harper, Ottawa, Ont., writes:—I have much pleasure in stating that your Pink Pills are a wonderful tonic and reconstructor of the system. Since beginning their use, I have gained on an average a pound of flesh a week. I have recommended them to a number of my friends, who declare that they are the only proprietary medicine they have ever used that done all that is claimed for it.

THE
Grand Trunk Railway,

Is the Old and Reliable Road to

Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston,

And all Eastern Points. Also to

NIAGARA FALLS, LONDON, DETROIT, CHICAGO,

and all Points West, North-West and South-West. Passengers can rely upon first-class service, close connection and low rates of fare.

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Including Portland, Old Orchard and all bathing places on the coast of Maine, the Rangeley Lakes, White Mountains, the vicinity of St. John Lakes, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Niagara Falls, Lakes George and Champlain, Muskoka and Midland Lakes, Georgian Bay, Mackinac, Sault St. Marie, and all other large Lakes.—Passengers can purchase tickets giving them the choice to travel by rail or steamboats to Toronto, Kingston, Prescott, Montreal, Quebec.

At Kingston Wharf

It makes close connections with the steamers that traverse the Thousand Islands, the Lachine and other Rapids of the St. Lawrence River by daylight.

This is the only Railway in Canada that has elegant Pullman or Wagner Palace cars or sleepers attached to all its Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the Agents of the Road.

Tourists tickets can be had at all principal stations and junctions of the road.

N. J. POWER,

Gen. Pass. Agent.

M. C. DICKSON,

District Pass. Agent.

L. J. SEARGEANT,

General Manager.

HEAD OFFICE:

MONTREAL, P. Q.

MAY, 1893,

Days of Week.	D. of M.	Feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.			Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.			Moon's signs.	
			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.	Sun slow.		
Mond	1	Phil. & Jas.	5 07	0 7	40	Arct. s. 11 34 even.	4 43	7 17	7 52	3	☾ 5
Tues	2	Sigismund	4 58	7 2	8 24	♄ ♀ ☉ Superior.	4 46	7 20	8 36	3	☾ 18
Wed	3	In. of Cross	4 57	7 3	9 16	♃ in Apo. ♄ s 10 11 eve	4 39	7 21	9 28	3	☾ 2
Thurs	4	Florianus	4 56	7 4	10 8	Denebola s. 8 52 even.	4 38	7 22	10 20	3	☾ 15
Frid	5	Godard	4 55	7 5	11 1	♃ south 11 33 evening	4 37	7 23	11 14	3	☾ 28
Satur	6	Aggaeus	4 53	7 7	11 54	♃ south 9 29 even.	4 36	7 24	11 59	4	☾ 13
19) Rogate. } Proper Science of prayer. Day's length { Berlin, 14 h. 16 m. John 16, 23-33. Jas. 1, 22-27. } { Winnipeg, 14 h. 50 m.											
Sund	7	Domicilla	4 52	7 8	morn	Sirius south 8 44 even.	4 35	7 25	morn	4	☾ 27
Mond	8	Stanislaus	4 51	7 9	12 20	♄ 8. Spica s. 10 7 eve.	4 34	7 26	12 10	4	☾ 12
Tues	9	Job	4 50	7 10	12 50	Orion sets 9 8 evening	4 33	7 27	12 41	4	☾ 27
Wed	10	Gordianus	4 49	7 11	1 40	♄ sets 10 2 evening.	4 32	7 28	1 26	4	☾ 11
Thurs	11	Ascension	4 48	7 12	2 10	Arct. south 10 51 even.	4 31	7 29	1 56	4	☾ 25
Frid	12	Pancratius	4 46	7 14	2 40	♄ gr. Hel. Lat. south.	4 29	7 31	2 26	4	☾ 9
Satur	13	Servatius	4 45	7 15	3 20	♃ south 9 0 eve. ♃ in ☉	4 28	7 32	3 6	4	☾ 22
20) Exaudi. } The office of the Holy Ghost. Day's l'th. { Berlin, 14 h. 32 m. John 15, 26. 1. Pet. 4, 8-11. } { Winnipeg, 15 h. 08 m.											
Sund	14	Christian	4 44	7 16	3 50	♄ ♄ ☽ ☽ ♃ ♃	4 26	7 34	3 36	4	☾ 6
Mond	15	Sophia	4 43	7 17	♃ set	♃ 15. Lib. s. 11 39 eve	4 24	7 36	♃ set.	4	☾ 19
Tues	16	Peregrina	4 42	7 18	8 5	♃ in Per. ♄ ♀ ♀ ♃	4 23	7 37	8 19	4	☾ 2
Wed	17	Venantius	4 41	7 19	9 13	Procyon sets 10 15 ev.	4 22	7 38	9 27	4	☾ 18
Thurs	18	Erich	4 40	7 20	10 21	♄ ♄ ☽ ♄ sets ° 54 eve.	4 20	7 40	10 35	4	☾ 28
Frid	19	Potentia	4 39	7 21	11 25	Wega s. 2 45 morn.	4 19	7 41	11 39	4	☾ 11
Satur	20	Torpetus	4 38	7 22	morn	♄ ♄ ♃ ♃ s. 8 32 even.	4 17	7 43	11 59	4	☾ 23
21) Whitsuntide. } Christ sendeth the Holy Ghost. Day's l'th. { Berlin, 14 h. 46 m. John 14, 23-31. Acts 2, 1-13. } { Winnipeg, 15h. 28 m.											
Sund	21	Whitsund.	4 37	7 23	12 8	♃ s. 10 45 ev. ☉ ent ☽	4 16	7 44	morn	4	☾ 5
Mond	22	Whitmon.	4 36	7 24	12 44	♃ 22. 7* sets 7 2 even.	4 15	7 45	12 30	4	☾ 17
Tues	23	Esther	4 35	7 25	1 27	♀ in ☽ Cast. s. 9 47 eve.	4 14	7 46	1 14	4	☾ 29
Wed	24	Ember Day	4 35	7 25	1 57	♄ sets 9 47 evening.	4 13	7 47	1 46	3	☾ 11
Thurs	25	Urbanus	4 34	7 26	2 25	♄ ♃ ♃ Spica s. 9 10 ev	4 12	7 48	2 12	3	☾ 23
Frid	26	Edward	4 33	7 27	2 53	♃ south 8 4 evening.	4 11	7 49	2 42	3	☾ 5
Satur	27	Lucianus	4 32	7 28	3 25	Reg. s. 12 11 m. ♃ in ☽	4 10	7 50	3 14	3	☾ 17
22) Trinity Sunday. } Christ teacheth Nicodemus. Day's l'th. { Berlin, 14 h. 58 m. John, 3, 1-15. Rom. 11, 33-36. } { Winnipeg, 15 h. 40 m.											
Sund	28	William	4 31	7 29	3 56	♃ south 10 23 evening.	4 10	7 50	3 44	3	☾ 0
Mond	29	Maximilian	4 31	7 29	4 24	Wega south 2 8 morn.	4 9	7 51	4 14	3	☾ 13
Tues	30	Wigand	4 30	7 30	♃ rise	☉ 30. ♄ in ☉	4 9	7 51	♃ rise	3	☾ 27
Wed	31	Manilius	4 29	7 31	8 31	♃ in Apo. Arc. s. 9 37 e.	4 8	7 52	8 46	3	☾ 9

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN.		WINNIPEG.	
Last Quarter	8. 9: 8 p. m.	8. 7:36 p. m.	
New Moon,	15. 5:30 p. m.	15. 3:57 p. m.	
First Quarter,	22. 9:35 a. m.	22. 8:03 p. m.	
Full Moon,	30. 10:06 a. m.	30. 8:34 p. m.	

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd 3rd, cold and frosty: 4th, 5th, 6th, rain; 7th, 8th, 9th, fine; 10th, 11th, 12th, dreary; 13th, 14th, rain; 15th, 16th, 17th, fine; 18th, 19th, 20th, rain; 21st, 22nd, nice; 23rd, 24th, changeable; 25th, 26th, thunder storms; 27th, 28th, dreary; 29th, 30th, 31st, showers.

MEMORANDA.

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

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Patter, patter, came the rain, steadily, heavily.

"O, dear, what a dreary day it is," said Lottie Maynard, as she looked up from her sewing, and gazed out of the window of the old farm house, where she resided.

"Dreary enough," replied mother in a cheery voice, although her spirits were evidently depressed by the gloom; "but I hope it may clear up before nightfall."

"I wonder where poor Charley is to-night!" said Lottie, sorrowfully.

"God only knows," replied the mother, drawing a deep sigh; "but I trust his sheltering arms are round him, wherever he may be. It is almost three years now since he went away."

"O, I remember it all so well," said Lottie; "you know, mother, he did not come down to his breakfast that morning, and you sent me up to his room to see if he was ill, for he never needed calling, and when I opened his door, he was nowhere to be seen."

"He was a thoughtless, wayward boy," said the mother, tears starting to her eyes, "but he was ever kind and affectionate toward his mother, and I am afraid your father was rather to stern with him."

"Do you think he will ever come back?" said Lottie, in an earnest voice. "O, how very glad we should all be to see him again; and I am sure father would rejoice at his return."

"I am always hoping and praying that he may return to be a blessing to us all yet," said Mrs. Maynard. "Often I lie awake a great part of the night thinking about him. Sometimes I fear the cruel sea has swallowed him up, and all the fond hopes that were centered in him. Then again, hope whispers he yet lives, and will gladden our hearts again with his presence. And o, what a sweet thought it is! I trust, this trial may be blessed to us all, for God's ways are not as our ways, you know. It looks very dark now, but light may dawn upon us and fill our hearts with joy."

"He is quite a young man now," said Lottie, meditatively.

"Yes," said the mother, "and age and experience often brings wisdom."

Silence reigned for awhile, for both mother

and daughter seemed inclined to think rather than talk. The big drops of rain beat upon the window panes and the wind whistled around the snug dwelling, making them realize the comforts by which they were surrounded. They thought of the dear one far away, and they wondered whether he was shielded from the pitiless storms, and above all, whether he was save from the many temptations which beset the pathway of the young and inexperienced, when they are out in the cold and unfeeling world, away from the benign influence of home and friends.

Suddenly Lottie exclaimed, "O, mother, do look at that poor man walking in the middle of the road. He must be drenched to the skin. I wonder why he is out on such a dreadful day. Where can he be going?"

"He's coming toward our gate," added Lottie, "and he's dressed like a sailor. I wonder what he can want."

She watched him as he entered the gate and walked up the path to the house. Then a loud wrap was heard at the door, and she ran to open it. There stood the poor man, the wet dripping from his garments, and the cold wind beating the rain into his face.

He made a low bow to Lottie, and said, in a beseeching tone:

"It's a very cold, wet day. Would you please allow me to warm myself by your fire a few minutes?"

Mrs. Maynard was not the woman to refuse so reasonable a request, especially when it came from one who needed so very much what he asked. And since her son ran away to sea, her heart had warmed toward the "sons of the ocean," although it was a rare sight to see one in their part of the country, and consequently it did not often lie in her power to befriend them. So when this poor wanderer came to her door shivering with cold, and apparently so much in need of warmth and refreshment, she was not behindhand in her hospitality. She told Lottie to set a chair for him by the fire, and also to set out some food on the table near him, of which he was cordially invited to partake. After he appeared thoroughly warmed and his hunger satisfied, Mrs. Maynard turned to him, as he sat by the fire with averted face, and inquired, why he happened to be out on such an inclement day.

"Why, you see ma'am," said the stranger

in a respectful tone, "I only landed the other day. I've just returned from a long voyage and I'm on my way to see an old friend, who lives somewhere on this road."

"Have you been at sea long?" asked Mrs. Maynard.

"Well, not more than three or four years. I've made two voyages to China, and this last to the west coast of South America and back, and now I think I shall settle down on land, for I am about tired of following the sea. It's a hard life, and you're treated 'most like a dog."

"It's a hard life, you say?" said Mrs. Maynard sadly; she was thinking of her absent son. "I suppose in your wanderings you never met with a young man by the name of Charles Maynard, did you?"

The stranger covered his face with his hands, while a deep sob heaved his manly bosom. Then uncovering his face, the big tears running down his cheeks, he looked up and said softly, "Mother, don't you know your boy? I am Charlie Maynard!"

A mother's arms were instantly thrown around him. A mother's kisses fell thick and fast on his swarthy face; and, amid the exclamations of joy from herself and Lottie, the poor wanderer felt that he was indeed welcome.

"I knew you wouldn't know me," he said to his mother, after the first burst of joy had subsided; "my beard has grown so unusually for one of my age, and my face is so burned by being in the tropics."

"I hope you will never leave us again," said Mrs. Maynard anxiously.

"No mother, my mind is made up to that. I've turned over a fresh leaf, and I mean to stay, and try to do my duty to you and father. I never forgot your teaching while I was away, and by the blessings of God they preserved me from many snares to which I was exposed. I can never feel too thankful to you, mother, for the kind advice you always gave me. But where is father?"

"He is out in the barn threshing. Sit still; he'll be in presently," said his mother.

"No, I would rather go and speak to him alone. You know I can find my way," he added, laughing.

When he reached the barn he gently opened the door and walked in. The farmer gazed at

him for a minute and then said in a gruff voice: "What might you want here?"

"Don't you know me?" said Charles, advancing into the barn.

"Know you," said the farmer, "how should I know you? I've never seen you before to my knowledge."

"Do you forget your runaway son?" inquired Charles, taking a few steps toward his father.

Instantly Mr. Maynard threw down his flail, with which he had been beating out the ripe grain, and hurrying to his son, clasped him in his arms, exclaiming, I'm so glad you've come back, Charlie! I was afraid you never would; and I never can forgive myself for the harsh way I treated you before you went away. I won't act so again, with the help of God."

"I did very wrong to run away," said Charles, penitently, "and I hope you'll forgive me."

"Indeed, I will forgive you if there is anything to be forgiven," said his father affectionately. "But come let us go into the house, and we can hear all about your wanderings."

If ever there was a happy household, it was farmer Maynard's on that memorable evening. After a bountiful supper, such as poor Charles had not tasted since leaving home, they all knelt down and returned thanks for the return of the long-absent son and brother, and each member of the family felt that a load of sorrow had been lifted from their hearts, and joy infused into their inmost souls.

Mr. Thomas Strachan, Postmaster, Robalton, writes:—My daughter has been ill for the last four years with female weakness, and had been attended by four of the best doctors in our section. She then began the use of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I find that the use of two boxes has done her vastly more good than all the medicines she took from those doctors. We then recommended them to an old lady, a neighbor of ours, who was a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, and they are working a miracle in her case. I cheerfully volunteer this statement for the benefit of other sufferers.

Hot wood ashes applied to a stove when cold, will remove grease. Cover the spot entirely; do not be sparing of the ashes.

"JOHN III. 16."

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

One cold, wintry night a poor Irish boy stood in the streets of Dublin—a little city arid, homeless, houseless, friendless.

He had taken to bad courses, and become an associate of thieves, who were leading him on the broad road to destruction. That very night they had planned to commit a burglary, and appointed him to meet them in a certain street, at a certain hour.

As he stood there, waiting, shivering, and cold, a hand was suddenly laid on his shoulder. It was very dark, he could only see a tall form standing by him, and he trembled with fear; but a kindly voice said, "Boy, what are you doing here at this time of night? such as you have no business in the streets at so late an hour; go home, go to bed."

"I have no home, and no bed to go to."

"That's very sad, poor fellow! Would you go to a home and to a bed, if I provided one?"

"That would I, sharp!" replied the boy.

"Well, in such a street, and such a number (indicating the place,) you will find a bed." Before he could add more the lad started off. "Stop!" said the voice, "how are you going to get in? You need a pass; no one can go in there without a pass. Here is one for you, can you read?"

"No, Sir."

"Well, remember that the pass is 'John III. 16;' don't forget, or they won't let you in. 'John III. 16.' There, that's something that will do you good."

Joyfully the lad rushed off, repeating his lesson, and soon found himself in the street, and at the number indicated, before a pair of large iron gates. Then his heart failed him, they looked so grand. How could he get in there? Timidly he rang the bell. The night-watchman opened and in a gruff voice asked, "Who's there?" "Me, sir. Please sir, I'm JOHN THREE SIXTEEN," in very trembling tones. "All right; in with you, that's the pass," and in the boy went.

He was soon in a nice warm bed, and between sheets such as he had never seen before. As he curled himself up to go to sleep, he

MEMORANDA.

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thought, 'This is a lucky name, I'll stick to it!' The next morning he was given a bowl of hot bread and milk, before being sent out in the street (for this home was only for a night.) He wandered on and on, fearful of meeting his old companions; thinking over his new name, when heedlessly crossing a crowded thoroughfare, he was run over.

A crowd collected, the unconscious form was placed on a shutter, and carried to the nearest hospital. He revived as they entered.

It is usual in the Dublin hospitals to put down the religion, as well as the name and address, of those admitted. They asked him whether he was Catholic or Protestant. "Sure, he didn't quite know. Yesterday he was a Catholic, but now he was 'John Three Sixteen!' This reply elicited a laugh.

After his injuries had been attended to, he was carried up into the accident ward. In a short time his sufferings brought on fever and delirium. Then was heard in ringing tones, and oft repeated: "John iii. 16! *It was to do me good, and so it has!*"

These persistent cries aroused the other patients. Testaments were pulled out to see to what he pointed. What could he mean? and here one and there another read the precious words: "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (It was to do me good, and so it has! the sufferer cried.) Luther called this verse, "The Miniature Bible." When those poor sick folk read the tender words, and heard the unconscious comment—"It was to do me good, and so it has!"—the spirit stirred within them, and God the Holy Ghost used that text then and there to the conversion of souls. There was "joy in the presence of the angels of God," over sinners that repented. The sovereign power of God the holy Spirit used this one text from the lips of a poor ignorant boy, in that hospital ward, and souls were saved.

Consciousness returned, and the poor little fellow gazed around him; how vast it looked! and how quiet it was! Where was he? Presently a voice from the next bed said: "John Thr-ree Sixteen, and how are you to-day?"

"Why, how do you know my new name?"

"Know it? You've never ceased with your John Thr-ree Sixteen, and I for one say, 'Blessed John Thr-ree Sixteen!'"

This sounded strange to the little lad's ears. To be called "blessed"—he for whom no one cared.

"And don't you know where it comes from? from the Bible."

"The Bible! what's that?" The poor little waif had never heard of the Bible—that blessed book, God's word to man. "Read it to me," he said, and as the words fell on his ear, he muttered, "That's beautiful! it's all about love, and not a home for a night, but a home for always!" He soon learned the text, saying, "I've not only got a new name, but something to it!"

Days passed on and there were changes in the ward, but our little friend never felt lonely; he fed on his text and its precious words.

Another soul in that ward was to be won to Christ by his means, and now in simple conscious faith he was to be the agent of the blessing.

On a cot near him lay an old man who was very ill. Early one morning a nun came to his bedside, and said:

"Patrick, how is it with you to-day?"

"Badly, badly!" groaned the old man.

"Has the priest been to see you?" asked the nun.

"Oh, yes, but that makes it worse, for he has anointed me with the holy oil, and I am marked for death. I'm no' fit to die—oh what shall I do?"

"Patrick, it's very sad to see you so," she gently answered; look, here are these beads, they have been blessed by His Holiness, the Pope, and they will help you to die happy." She placed them around the man's neck, and then, wishing him good-by, went out.

But how could a string of beads ease a dying man, facing eternity, with his sins unforgiven? Poor Patrick groaned aloud. "God ha' mercy!" he cried; "I'm such a sinner, I'm no' fit to die. What shall I do? Oh, what will become o' me?"

Our little fellow heard his miserable words. "Poor old man," thinks he; "he wants a pass."

"Patrick," he called, "I know something that will do you good—quite sure—it has done me."

"Tell me, tell me quickly," cried Patrick. "If only I could find something to do me good."

"Here it is! Now listen, John iii. 16. Are you listening?"

"Yes, yes; go on."

"John iii. 16—For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Through these words Patrick found peace in his dying hour, and entered into everlasting life—another soul brought to Christ in that hospital ward by means of a single text blessed by the Holy Spirit.

Our little friend recovered. For long, John Three Sixteen was his one text. God blessed his simple faith; friends placed him at school, and now he is an earnest, hearty worker for the Master.

"Blessed are they that hear the Word of God and keep it." Luke xi. 28.



Mr. Charles H. Cochrane, the popular and well-known commercial traveller, of 69 St. James Street, Montreal, writes:—The Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Brockville, gentlemen,—I can highly endorse Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as a female relative of mine was in a very miserable condition of health for about two years, suffering from watery blood and a form of St. Vitus Dance. She entirely recovered after about three months use of the Pills.



In whitewashing your henery, put some kind of kerosene oil into the mixture, for the benefit of the hen lice.

In fattening hogs, if they are fed in open pens or in muddy ground, fully one-fourth of the corn may safely said to be wasted.

A hen may be calculated to consume one bushel of corn annually, and to in the same time lay ten dozen, or fifteen pounds of eggs.

In hot weather any unconsumed food about the chicken coop soon sours. This should be swept away, for if taken into the crops, it acts like poison.

In the construction of chimney stacks, says the Architect, there should be at the top of every flue an expanded space, within which most down draughts of air will rotate and expand their force without invading the flue below.

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JULY, 1893,

Days of Week.	D. of M.	Feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.		Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.		Sun slow.	Moon's signs.
			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		
Satur	1	Theobald	4 24 7 36	9 40	♀ sets 8 24 evening.	4 05 7 55	9 52	4	♁ 3
27) 5. Sunday after Trinity. Luk. 5, 1-11. 1 Pet. 3, 8-15.					} A miraculous draught of fish.	Day's 1 th .		{ Berlin, 15 h. 12 m.	
				{ Winnipeg, 15 h. 48 m.					
Sund	2	Visit V. M.	4 24 7 36	10 21	♃ south 8 36 evening.	4 6 7 54	10 33	4	♁ 18
Mond	3	Cornelius	4 25 7 35	10 51	♁ in Aphelion.	4 6 7 54	11 3	4	♁ 3
Tues	4	Ulrich	4 25 7 35	11 13	Regulus sets 9 20 eve.	4 7 7 53	11 25	4	♁ 2
Wed	5	Demetrius	4 26 7 34	11 54	♂ sets 8 33 evening.	4 8 7 52	11 50	4	♁ 18
Thurs	6	John Huss	4 26 7 34	morn	♄ 6. Wega so. 11 31 ev	4 9 7 51	morn	4	♁ 16
Frid	7	Edelburga	4 27 7 33	12 2	♃ s. 11 24 eve. ♃ in ♁	4 10 7 50	12 0	5	♁ 29
Satur	8	Aquila	4 27 7 33	12 30	♀ in ♃ Alt. so. 12 34 m.	4 10 7 50	12 26	5	♁ 12
28) 6. Sunday after Trinity. Matt. 5, 20-26. Rom. 6, 3-11.					} Righteousness of Pharisees.	Day's 1 th .		{ Berlin, 15 h. 04 m.	
				{ Winnipeg, 15 h. 38 m.					
Sund	9	Zeno	4 28 7 32	1 0	♄ ♃ ♄ ♄ ♃ ♃	4 11 7 49	12 56	5	♁ 25
Mond	10	Israel	4 29 7 31	1 40	♄ ♃ ♃ dog days begin	4 12 7 48	1 32	5	♁ 8
Tues	11	Pius	4 29 7 31	2 10	♃ in Perih. ♃ s. 8 36 ev.	4 12 7 48	1 58	5	♁ 21
Wed	12	Henry	4 30 7 30	2 50	♄ gr. Hel. Lat. n. ♃	4 13 7 47	2 38	5	♁ 3
Thurs	13	Margaret	4 31 7 29	♃ set.	♃ 13. ♄ s. 8 23 eve.	4 14 7 46	♃ set.	5	♁ 15
Frid	14	Bonavent	4 31 7 29	9 1	♄ ♄, ♃. ♃ statio.	4 15 7 45	9 13	5	♁ 28
Satur	15	Apostles' d.	4 32 7 28	9 33	♀ sets 8 20 evening.	4 16 7 44	9 45	6	♁ 10
29) 7. Sunday after Trinity. Mark. 8, 1-9. Rom. 6, 19-23.					} Christ feedeth 4,000 people.	Day's 1 th .		{ Berlin, 14 h. 54 m.	
				{ Winnipeg, 15 h. 28 m.					
Sund	16	Ruth	4 33 7 27	9 58	♃ sets 12 52 morning.	4 16 7 44	10 10	6	♁ 22
Mond	17	Alexius	4 34 7 26	10 18	♀ gr. Hel. Lat. n.	4 17 7 43	10 30	6	♁ 3
Tues	18	Maternus	4 35 7 25	10 40	♄ ♃ ♃ ♃ sets 10 42 ev	4 18 7 42	10 58	6	♁ 15
Wed	19	Ruffina	4 35 7 25	10 58	♀ in Aphelion. ♃ in ♃	4 19 7 41	11 10	6	♁ 27
Thurs	20	Elias	4 36 7 24	11 56	♃ 20. Ant. so. 8 22 eve	4 20 7 40	11 59	6	♁ 9
Frid	21	Praxedes	4 37 7 23	morn	♄ ♃ ♃ ♃ sets 8 18 eve.	4 21 7 39	morn	6	♁ 21
Satur	22	Mary Mag.	4 38 7 22	12 05	♃ enters ♃	4 22 7 38	12 0	6	♁ 4
30) 8. Sunday after Trinity. Matt. 7, 15-23. Rom. 8, 12-17.					} Beware of false Prophets.	Day's 1 th .		{ Berlin, 14 h. 42 m.	
				{ Winnipeg, 15 h. 14 m.					
Sund	23	Liborius	4 39 7 21	12 45	♃ in Apo. 7* r. 12 2 m.	4 23 7 37	12 33	6	♁ 16
Mond	24	Christiana	4 40 7 20	1 16	♄ stationary.	4 24 7 36	1 4	6	♁ 29
Tues	25	James	4 41 7 19	1 47	♄ sets 7 58 evening.	4 26 7 34	1 35	6	♁ 13
Wed	26	Anna	4 42 7 18	2 18	♃ rises 12 19 morning.	4 27 7 33	2 6	6	♁ 27
Thurs	27	Martha	4 43 7 17	3 15	Formal so. 2 36 m.	4 28 7 32	3 3	6	♁ 12
Frid	28	Pantaleon	4 44 7 16	♃ rise	♃ 28. ♃ s. 10 5 eve.	4 29 7 31	♃ rise	6	♁ 27
Satur	29	Beatrix	4 45 7 15	8 21	♃ ♃ ♃ Mark so. 2 32 m	4 31 7 30	8 33	6	♁ 12
31) 9. Sunday after Trinity. Luke 16, 1-9. 1 Cor. 10, 6-13.					} The unjust Steward.	Day's 1 th .		{ Berlin, 14 h. 28 m.	
				{ Winnipeg, 15 h. 56 m.					
Sund	30	Upton	4 46 7 14	♃ 10	♀ sets 8 12 evening	4 32 7 28	9 22	6	♁ 27
Mond	31	Germanus	4 47 7 13	♃ 52	♄ sets 7 47 evening.	4 33 7 27	10 4	6	♁ 12

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN.

Last Quarter	6. 4:49 p. m.	6. 3:17 p. m.
New Moon,	13. 8:31 a. m.	13. 6:59 a. m.
First Quarter,	20. 11:46 a. m.	20. 10:14 a. m.
Full Moon,	28. 2:53 p. m.	28. 1:21 p. m.

WINNIPEG.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd 3rd, warm; 4th, 5th, 6th, fine; 7th, 8th, 9th, changeable; 10th, 11th, cloudy; 12th, 13th, showers; 14th, 15th, 16th, fine; 17th, 18th, warm; 19th, 20th, rain; 21st, 22nd, 23rd, changeable; 24th, cloudy; 25th, 26th, rain; 27th, changeable; 28th, 29th, fine; 30th, 31st, clear.

MEMORANDA.

TONING UP.

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There are many times when public sentiment and private principle need to be toned up ; when the faint hearted need to take fresh courage ; when the cowardly should be made ashamed of their cowardice ; when the dishonorable should be made disgusted with their meanness, and when those who have been careless and neglectful should start in a new course of life. There is, perhaps, no more effective way of toning such people up than by bringing them face to face with some high principled, noble, heroic man.

People measure themselves by themselves, and compare themselves among themselves, and grow contented with what is customary, with little regard to what is right ; and it is at such times that there is need of some one who will point out the difference between right and wrong, who will rebuke the evil and exalt the good, who will confess the Lord and glorify his name. So Paul stood fast in the faith of Christ till his bonds were known throughout Cæsar's palace, and many waxing confident through his bonds were bold to speak the word of God. The courage of the apostle toned up the weak and timid disciples, and made them strong in the grace of the living God. So Luther, standing in the presence of princes, priests and rulers, refusing to retract or deny what he had asserted and what he believed to be true, awakened enthusiasm in a multitude of hearts and caused many a man to unsheathe the sword of the Spirit, and "fight the good fight of faith." So at the present time, there may be many persons who are halting, and hesitating, and drifting into the course and current of the world, who need some one to resist evil, and speak out with a trumpet voice, and say like Luther, "Here I stand ; I can do no more, God help me !"

When men see such faith and such courage, there are many who gladly rally to the side of strong, heroic men, and join with them heart and hand to strive against sin. One courageous man may tone up a hundred hesitating, wavering souls. One man of God may impart fresh courage to a thousand who have been undecided and uncertain. The leader of the song sets the pitch for the whole choir, and the multitude follow and sing in accordance with his leading ; but a tune pitched

wrongly, and sung incorrectly, confuses the singers and spoils the song. One man who is willing to be right, though he may be alone with God; and will stand for the right though no one else stands by him,—one such man becomes a power for good throughout the world; and his testimony and example are most effective, acting upon others whom he may never see or know. No man can tell how many there are who are looking at him, influenced by him, and following after him. Let those who appreciate this fact see to it, that they are whole hearted for God and truth and righteousness, assured that the Lord will not forget the men who faithfully serve their generation in accordance to his will.

Miss Jennie Bass, New Boyne, says:—I had been sick for two years, and scarcely able to do anything; I had lost my strength, was continually troubled with sick headache and palpitation of the heart, and unable to get rest at night. I could get no relief until I began the use of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and now, after the use of three boxes, I feel a new girl. My advice to all sufferers is to try them.

MEMORIAL OF GRATITUDE.—A very poor and old man, busied in planting and grafting an apple tree, was rudely interrupted by this interjection: "Why do you plant trees, who cannot hope to eat the fruit of them?" He raised himself up, and, leaning upon his spade, replied: "Some one planted trees for me before I was born, and I have eaten the fruit. I now plant for others, that the memorial of my gratitude may exist when I am dead and gone."

Lemon juice will whiten frosting, cranberry or strawberry juice will color it pink, and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth, will color it yellow.

The sense of taste is an almost certain guide to the wholesomeness of foods. As a rule, poisons have a disagreeable taste, and accidental poisonings are consequently very rare.

Vegetables which lose some of their color in being boiled may have that color restored by plunging them for an instant in cold water immediately after removing them from the boiling water.

REQUESTS BY A HORSE.

Don't ask me to "back" with blinders on. I am afraid to.

Don't lend me to some blockhead that has less sense than I have.

Don't think because I am a horse that iron-weeds and briars won't hurt my hay.

Don't be so careless of my harness as to find a great sore on me before you attend to it.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for if anything should give away, I might break your neck.

Don't whip me when I get frightened along the road, or I will expect it the next time and maybe make trouble.

Don't put on my blind bridle so that it irritates my eyes, or to so leave my forelock so that it will be in my eyes.

Don't hitch me to an iron post or railing when the mercury is below freezing. I need the skin on my tongue.

Don't keep my stable very dark, for when I get out into the light my eyes are injured, especially if snow is on the ground.

Don't leave me hitched in my stall all night with a big cob right where I must lie down. I am tired and can't select a smooth place.

Don't forget to file my teeth when they get jagged and I cannot chew my food. When I get lean it is a sign my teeth want filing.

Don't make me drink ice-cold water nor put a frosty bit in my mouth. Warm the bit by holding it a half minute against my body.

Don't compel me to eat more salt than I want by mixing it with oats. I know better than any other animal how much I need.

Don't say whoa unless you mean it. Teach me to stop at the word. It may check me if the lines break and save a runaway and a smash-up.

Don't trot me up hill, for I have to carry you, the buggy and myself, too. Try it yourself sometime. Run up hill with a big load.

Don't forget the old book that is a friend of all the oppressed, that says: "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."

COLDRAW DRESSING.—The yolks of three raw eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and the same of mustard. Beat these well together, then add very slowly three tablespoonfuls of olive oil and one of best white wine vinegar.

REV. J. T. JAMES.

I was born in Loudon County, Va., of irreligious parents. No one ever spoke to me about my soul. My mother professed religion when I was about twelve years old; and though she evidently enjoyed it, yet she had not strength to talk to her husband and children about it. When fifteen years old I ran away from home, and started for the West with my rifle and dog, to spend my life as a hunter. This was the result of reading novels and trashy literature, which I often did all day Sunday, and many times until two o'clock at night. I got homesick, and came back in a few days to find the family in great distress, and my mother and sister on their knees praying for me.

I was a Sabbath breaker: often on that day roaming over the mountain with gun and dog, while the rest of the family were in church. From the hills I could see them returning, and then I would slip home, put my gun away, and look as if nothing had happened. On one occasion, just as my parents reached the house, we looked up and saw the mountain on fire, which I knew at once was my work, as it was just where I had fired several times at a squirrel in a tall poplar tree. My father said he reckoned some wicked person had been hunting. We succeeded in putting it out, after it had burned over several acres of his mountain timber.

I was a card-player, though never for money; and often have spent much of the night and portions of the Sabbath in this way, with my father's servant men.

I was intemperate, at times getting too much under the influence of the ardent spirits to know precisely what I was about, though I never got into the gutter. My father was one of the most moral men, yet he kept some ardent spirits in his house for occasional use. Upon one occasion he was reproving me for having, as he heard, purchased a bottle of liquor at a store, when I replied, that I saw no more harm in having a pint in the pocket than a keg in the house. Often had I gone to that keg.

I was a tobacco user, having acquired that manly habit, as I thought, at the age of fourteen.

I was a swearer, and of the most awful type.

I was an adept and ring leader in all sorts of wickedness.

At the age of seventeen, while working in the field, I felt that hell was not far off if I continued my course. I imagined that I already heard the roar of the cataract. I promised the Holy Spirit, who had followed me all my life, that I would seek religion. At that time, I was impressed that if I became a Christian I would have to preach the Gospel. I commenced immediately to seek God with all my might, and in a few days went to a Methodist camp-meeting, and was converted August 29, 1859. Glory to God! I soon doubted, however, and got in darkness. But a week after, the witness came, like a flash of lightning. It made quite a stir in the camp when it was known that I was at the altar. A young man of my age, had promised his family to seek God at that camp. I met him, learned of his purpose, and we arranged to go forward together. But when the trial came, he failed. He was then a wicked youth, and after this he became worse as a matter of course. In a year or two the war commenced; he enlisted in the South army, was wounded at the battle of Williamsburg, and taken to Washington, where he died without any change so far as is known. That camp-meeting was the turning point in his life, poor fellow, as it was in mine.

I joined the M. E. Church, though my family were of the Baptist persuasion. By my first birth I was a sinner; by my second, a Christian and methodist. I never neglected class. I testified and prayed in my first class-meeting. I never failed to take up my cross. I was separate from sinners. I grew in grace: I was happy in God.

During the John Brown excitement, the scene of which being only sixteen miles away, my mind was kept from it altogether. My religion at that time not only kept me from reading novels, but also newspapers. I carried my Bible in my breast pocket during the day, and slept with it under my head at night. Sometimes, as often as twice a week, I held night meetings for the poor people, mostly in a house on my father's land. What precious seasons we sometimes had! How my own soul was blessed in reading God's word to, and exhorting these poor people! On one occasion the Lord blessed us so that we protracted the meeting until two o'clock a. m.,

AUGUST, 1893,

Days of Week.	D. of M.	Feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.			Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.			Moon's signs.
			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.	Sun fast.	
Tues	1	Lammas d.	4 48 7	12 10 21	h	sets 9 48 evening	4 35 7	25 10 33	6	☾ 28
Wed	2	Augustus	4 50 7	10 10 54	Wega so.	9 43 evening	4 37 7	23 11 6	6	☾ 12
Thurs	3	Dominick.	4 51 7	9 11 25	♀ sets	8 6 eve. ☽ in ♀	4 39 7	21 11 37	6	☾ 26
Frid	4	Stephen	4 52 7	8 11 57	♄ 4.	Orion ris. 2 27 m.	4 41 7	19 11 59	6	☾ 9
Satur	5	Oswald	4 53 7	7 7 7	♃ sets	7 34.	4 42 7	18 7 18	6	☾ 22
32) 10. Sunday after Trinity. Luke, 19, 41-48. 1 Cor. 12, 1-11.			Christ weepeth over Jerusalem. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 14 h. 12 m. Winnipeg, 14 h. 34 m.				
Sund	6	Christ's Tr.	4 54 7	6 12 8	♄ 2	♃ 2 ris. 11 44 ev.	4 43 7	17 12 4	6	☾ 5
Mond	7	Donatus	4 55 7	5 12 46	♄ ♀	♃ Sir.ris. 4 25 mo	4 45 7	15 12 36	6	☾ 18
Tues	8	Emilius	4 57 7	3 1 24	♃ in Per.	♄ ♀ ☽ Inf. ☾	4 46 7	14 1 15	5	☾ 0
Wed	9	Ericus	4 58 7	2 2 22	Markab so.	1 48 morn.	4 48 7	12 2 13	5	☾ 13
Thurs	10	Lawrence	4 59 7	1 3 16	♃ sets	7 22 evening.	4 50 7	10 3 9	5	☾ 25
Frid	11	Titus	5 0 7	0 2	♃ 11.	Ant. s. 11 19 eve	4 51 7	9 2	5	☾ 7
Satur	12	Clara	5 2 6	58 8 3	♄ 3	♃ Arc. s. 11 20 ev.	4 53 7	7 8 14	5	☾ 19
33) 11. Sunday after Trinity. Luke 18, 9-14. 1 Cor. 5, 1-10.			The Pharisee and Publican. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 13 h. 54 m. Winnipeg, 14 h. 10 m.				
Sund	13	Hildebert	5 3 6	57 8 33	♄ ♀	♃ ♀ sets 7 58 eve.	4 55 7	5 8 45	5	☾ 0
Mond	14	Eusebius	5 4 6	56 9 3	♃ rises	11 2 evening	4 57 7	3 9 15	5	☾ 13
Tues	15	Ascen. V. M.	5 6 6	54 9 30	h sets	8 58 eve. ☽ in ♀	4 59 7	1 9 42	4	☾ 25
Wed	16	Rochus	5 7 6	53 9 50	♃ in Aphelion.		5 1 6	59 10 2	4	☾ 6
Thurs	17	Bertram	5 8 6	52 10 14	♃ stationary.	♄ ♀	5 3 6	57 10 27	4	☾ 18
Frid	18	Agapetus	5 10 6	50 10 37	♃ sets	7 6 evening.	5 5 6	55 10 56	4	☾ 0
Satur	19	Sebidusa	5 11 6	49 11 3	♃ 19.	Polarisso. 3 26 m	5 8 6	52 11 15	4	☾ 12
34) 12. Sunday after Trinity. Mark. 7, 31-37. 2 Cor. 3, 4-11.			Christ healeth the deaf. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 13 h. 36 m. Winnipeg, 13 h. 42 m.				
Sund	20	Bernard	5 12 6	48 11 31	♃ in Apo.	♀ s. 7 57 eve.	5 9 6	51 11 40	3	☾ 25
Mond	21	Rebecca	5 14 6	46 11 59	Archemar so.	3 35 m.	5 10 6	50 11 59	3	☾ 7
Tues	22	Philibert	5 15 6	45 12 24	♃ ☽	♃ Proc.ris. 3 9 m.	5 12 6	49 12 15	2	☾ 22
Wed	23	Zaccheus	5 16 6	44 12 24	♃ r.	10 36 ev. ☽ in ♀	5 12 6	48 12 15	2	☾ 6
Thurs	24	Bartholom	5 18 6	42 1 26	Orion rises	1 11 morn.	5 13 6	47 1 15	2	☾ 20
Frid	25	Ludovicus	5 19 6	41 2 38	♃ f. w.	♃ ris. 3 59 morn	5 14 6	46 2 27	1	☾ 5
Satur	26	Samuel	5 20 6	40 3 52	h sets	8 20 evening.	5 15 6	45 3 41	0	☾ 20
35) 13. Sunday after Trinity. Luke 10, 23-37. Gal. 3, 15-22.			The good Samaritan. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 13 h. 16 m. Winnipeg, 13 h. 28 m.				
Sund	27	Gebhard	5 22 6	38 7 54	♃ rise	♃ 27. ♃ in ♀	5 16 6	44 7 rise	1	☾ 6
Mond	28	Augustin	5 23 6	37 7 54	End of dog days.		5 17 6	43 8 3	7	☾ 21
Tues	29	John beh.	5 25 6	35 8 39	♀ sets	7 45 evening.	5 18 6	42 8 48	0	☾ 6
Wed	30	Benjamin	5 26 6	34 9 26	Spica sets	8 8 ☽ in ♀	5 19 6	41 9 25	0	☾ 25
Thurs	31	Paulinus	5 28 6	32 10 19	♃ rises	10 10 evening.	5 20 6	40 10 28	1	☾ 5

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN.

Last Quarter, 4. 11:7 p. m.	4. 9:35 p. m.
New Moon, 11. 3:31 p. m.	11. 1:59 p. m.
First Quarter, 19. 4:35 a. m.	19. 3:03 a. m.
Full Moon, 27. 3:26 a. m.	27. 1:54 a. m.

WINNIPEG.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, thunder showers; 4th, 5th, 6th, fine and warm; 7th, 8th, 9th, rain; 10th, 11th, 12th, changeable; 13th, 14th, 15th, dull heat; 16th, 17th, 18th, fine; 19th, 20th, rain; 21st, 22nd, 23rd, warmest days; 24th, 25th, clear; 26th, 27th, 28th, cool showers; 29th, 30th, fine; 31st, clear.

MEMORANDA.

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and then could hardly send the people home.

In 1861 Virginia seceded. I got excited at the call upon Virginia to coerce South Carolina, and enlisted in the Southern army upon the question of State Rights, not seeing then, as I afterwards did, that one of those rights was a right claimed, as in the instance of my own State, to hold more than one million of human beings in slavery. Previous to the war, I was, at heart, opposed to slavery, and was again as soon as I recovered my spiritual equilibrium, which I lost soon after enlisting. I lived in a backslidden state for nearly three years. The most of this time God was with me, seeking to lead me back. He finally prevailed.

I felt anxious, upon reaching my home, to settle down upon a little farm, marry, and spend my life in quietness. But I had promised God to give my life to Him, if he spared my life through the war. And the vow that I made while awaiting the order for the general charge at the second battle of Manassas, I sacredly kept. I was licensed as a local preacher in 1865. I was expecting to go to college when the war commenced. At its close, my father was not in circumstances to send me, having lost all his property save land and houses. I was taken on my circuit as junior preacher in September, and joined the Baltimore Conference, on trial, at Alexandria, in March, 1866, when the Conference connected itself with the M. E. Church, South.

My light and convictions led me on my first circuit to organize Sunday Schools for the colored people, and preach the Gospel to them, notwithstanding the inaction of my preacher-in-charge, and the opposition and reproach my course brought upon me. But I went through, notwithstanding the names of reproach and threats of tar and feathers, and God most wonderfully blessed me. Praise His name!

In the spring of 1868, I was sent to a mission in Alexandria. Soon after reaching there I carried out a long-cherished purpose, and offered myself as a missionary to Africa. The Board had no money to send me; their only foreign mission then being in a starving condition in China. Then I was directed to another subject, and soon was under strong conviction upon holiness. I was convicted by reading a book called "Perfect Love," never having heard a sermon on the subject. But I soon found that I was not in clear justification,

although I had been preaching for nearly three years, and had seen souls saved. I had not been living up to all my light. God blessed me, took away all my condemnation, and gave me a good start after holiness.

I was soon led to the National Camp-meeting at Manheim. There in the woods, on the night of the 15th of July, all alone with God, I died. I died to home and relatives, and country, and church, and everything else but the will of God, just as really as if I had gone out of the world. Then commenced a life of purity and freedom, and fullness, and power, such as I never had conceived of. I went back to my charge, preached the great salvation; saw some saved; but Satan soon raised a storm. After being in the furnace for some two months, God took me out and let me cool off a little. My presiding elder removed, and while he was looking for another place, God gave me a good work at my old church, in which some ninety souls professed conversion--some of them deeply saved. When I came away from Alexandria, my health was almost a wreck; but the Lord fixed me up for a while. Soon after entering upon my new circuit, my health failed entirely, and for months I was so feeble I could scarcely get about. I could not preach, and at times could not talk, so weak were my lungs. I took medicine, which only afforded temporary relief. I got a little strength, went to Conference, was kept in perfect peace while my case was receiving especial consideration in view of my course in the past year, and while "looking for comforters" among a body of one hundred and sixty ministers, found only one who seemed to know anything of the joys and sympathies of full salvation. After it was shown what a soldier I had been, my character was passed.

I went back to my circuit as junior preacher; went to work, and soon broke down. I saw I had the consumption, and was impressed that I must die soon unless something was done. My lungs were diseased and closing up; my nervous system was broken down, and my bones and muscles were becoming stiff with rheumatism, partly the result of exposure and sleeping in the water during the war.

A short time before this I had subscribed for the *Earnest Christian*, through which I learned of the Free Methodists. In the April number I read an article by Orpha Pelton—

"How Jesus Made me Whole"—in which she told how she was healed. I was deeply impressed. I thought that what God had done for one of his children in the 19th century, He would do for another. The next day I sought him alone in my room. And on the 17th of April, 1869, I was as whole and free from pain as when I came into the world. Glory to God! This was striking another vein of salvation. I wondered what was to come next. This work of God upon mybody made me still more like a fanatic to those people whose eyes were blinded by the god of this world. But I went over the country preaching salvation for soul and body, and showing myself for a testimony of these things. My clear, strong voice, was alone sufficient evidence of the miracle. But many were offended.

About this time I was seriously exercised as to the propriety of remaining in a church whose past record was black with sin and red with blood, and where I was opposed and prosecuted in my own experience, and hindered and pulled down in my own work. After much prayer and fasting I felt I must leave the church, South. I also was impressed that I must join the Free Methodist Church, which I recognized as the rallying point of a demoralized church. I told the people of my determination, preached my last sermon to my P. E., as he sat before me at a quarterly meeting, he having taken issue with me in his sermon the day before in regard to the truth I preached, packed my trunk, wrote a farewell letter home, and started on my noble horse for New York, with five dollars in my pocket, and the glory of God in my soul.

But on the way I got tempted, was turned aside, halted at Philadelphia, heard some things about Free Methodists that prejudiced me, and concluded I had made a mistake in starting to join them. I then concluded I was to be an evangelist, go back to Virginia, and do a work there, especially among the colored people. I reached my home, and went to work. Soon the Lord opened my way to go to Round Lake on a tour of observation; as I afterwards saw. While it was a sweet place to my soul, still my eyes were not blind to the spurious holiness professed and taught by many on that ground. The Lord had taught me much in twelve months. On my way down to Hudson I met with W. Gould, a minister of the Free Church. What he told me, soon con-

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GIVE US A CALL.

vinced me that my prejudices against the church were unfounded. I saw the hand of the Lord in this meeting. I went on South, intending, if the Lord willed, to come North, to the Free Methodist camp-meeting at Harpersville. I spent three weeks in Virginia, laboring mostly for the colored people. I found the way to work among the whites closed up. The Lord had been taking away my influence for some time. New prejudice had done its work.

Nearly every day I went up into the mountain to pray over my future course. I felt the Lord wanted me to leave my home and go among strangers, that my turning aside before was a mistake, which He, however, would overrule for good. He had permitted me to come back and die out fully among the people, so that I could see there was no door open for me there. And so I had to die a little more there in the mountain. But Jesus was there and showed me what a privilege it was to suffer with Him in having no home. O, how He did draw my soul after Him! He told me He would be all things to me, and would raise up kind friends where I was going. And He gave me Abraham's promise to start with. "Thou shalt be a blessing." Gen. xii. 1. The last Sabbath in Virginia, I went in the morning to church. I felt I wanted to endure a little more reproach for Jesus before leaving. I sat in the congregation in my old church during the entire services, without being noticed by the minister. This was in the church where I had joined and went to class, and commenced preaching, and where a large majority of the persons then in the house had professed religion under my ministry. But many faces looked coldly on me that day. This was a point where I had held my ground when the devil had destroyed my influence everywhere else. However, here "I looked for some one to pity and there were none." But I could look up and say, "Even so, Father." And how Jesus did bless me; so that while they thought they were looking down upon a fallen one, whose only crime was separation from a time-serving church, and working for a poor, neglected people, I was with Jesus, looking down upon them and pitying them in my soul. That afternoon I preached my last sermon to the colored people under the trees. O, how the Lord did manifest his presence! Bless His name!

SEPTEMBER, 1893.

Days of Week.	D. of M.	Feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.				Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.				Moon's signs.
			Sun-rise	Sun-set	R.	Moon R. & S.		Sun-rise	Sun-set	R.	Moon S. slow.	
Frid	1	Egidius	5 29	6 31	11 14	♄ in Peri. ♂ ♀ ☽ ☾	5 22	6 38	11 25	1 1	♁ 18	
Satur	2	Elisa	5 30	6 30	11 50	♄ ♃ ☽ ♀ s. 7 46 eve.	5 24	6 36	11 59	1 1	♁ 2	
36) 14. Sunday after Trinity. Luke 17, 11-19. Gal. 5, 16-24.			} Christ healeth ten lepers.				Day's l'th. { Berlin, 12 h. 56 m. Winnipeg, 13 h. 8 m.					
Sund	3	Mansuetus	5 32	6 28	morn	♄ 3. ♂ ♀ ☽ Alt. r. 7 53	5 26	6 34	morn	1 1	♁ 15	
Mond	4	Moses	5 33	6 27	12 34	☽ in Per. Altair so. 8 49	5 27	6 33	12 28	1 1	♁ 27	
Tues	5	Nathaniel	5 35	6 25	1 27	☐ ♀ ☽ Sir. ri. 2 36 ☾	5 28	6 32	1 24	1 1	♁ 10	
Wed	6	Magnus	5 36	6 24	2 22	♃ rises 9 47 evening.	5 31	6 29	2 18	2 1	♁ 22	
Thurs	7	Regina	5 38	6 22	3 12	♃ sets 7 30 evening	5 34	6 26	3 7	2 1	♁ 4	
Frid	8	Nat. V. M.	5 40	6 20	3 42	♃ Orion rises 12 12 morn	5 36	6 24	3 37	2 1	♁ 16	
Satur	9	Bruno	5 42	6 18	4 30	♄ ♃ ☽ ♂ ♂ ☽	5 38	6 22	4 22	3 1	♁ 28	
37) 15. Sunday after Trinity. Matt. 6, 24-34. Gal. 5, 10-26.			} Of God and Mammon.				Day's l'th. { Berlin, 12 h. 34 m. Winnipeg, 12 h. 40 m.					
Sund	10	Pulcheria	5 43	6 17	☽ set	♁ 10. Alg. so. 12 51 mo	5 40	6 20	☽ set.	3 1	♁ 10	
Mond	11	Protus	5 45	6 15	7 21	♄ gr. Hel. Lat. n. ♀ in ☽	5 42	6 18	7 25	3 1	♁ 22	
Tues	12	Gottlieb	5 46	6 14	7 52	♄ ♃ ☽ And. so. 12 38 m	5 43	6 17	7 56	4 1	♁ 4	
Wed	13	Amantus	5 48	6 12	8 19	♄ ♀ ☽ ♀ sets 7 30 eve.	5 45	6 15	8 22	4 1	♁ 16	
Thurs	14	Elev. Holy	5 49	6 11	8 49	♄ ♃ ☽ P'l. s. 7 44 ☽ in ☽	5 47	6 13	8 53	4 1	♁ 28	
Frid	15	Nicetus	5 51	6 9	9 21	♃ rises 9 7 evening.	5 49	6 11	9 24	5 1	♁ 10	
Satur	16	Euphemia	5 53	6 7	9 51	♃ stationary.	5 50	6 10	9 54	5 1	♁ 22	
38) 16. Sunday after Trinity. Luke 7, 11-17. Eph. 3, 13-21.			} Christ raiseth the widow's son.				Day's l'th. { Berlin, 12 h. 12 m. Winnipeg, 12 h. 16 m.					
Sund	17	Lambertus	5 54	6 6	10 21	☽ 17. ☽ in Apo.	5 52	6 10	10 24	5 1	♁ 5	
Mond	18	Siegfried	5 55	6 5	10 56	♃ sets 6 50 evening.	5 54	6 10	10 59	6 1	♁ 18	
Tues	19	Mieleta	5 57	6 3	11 27	♃ stationary.	5 55	6 11	11 30	6 1	♁ 1	
Wed	20	Emberday	5 58	6 2	morn	♄ ♃ ☽ Superior.	5 58	6 2	morn	6 1	♁ 15	
Thurs	21	Matthias	5 59	6 1	12 28	♀ sets 7 22 evening.	5 59	6 1	12 26	7 1	♁ 0	
Frid	22	Maurice	6 0	6 0	1 40	☽ Cent. ♃ d'y. æn't equ	6 0	6 0	1 38	7 1	♁ 14	
Satur	23	Hosæ	6 1	5 59	2 57	♃ rises 8 42 eve. Fall be	6 1	5 59	2 57	8 1	♁ 29	
39) 17. Sunday after Trinity. Luke 14, 1-11. Eph. 4, 1-6.			} Christ healeth the dropsy.				Day's l'th. { Berlin, 11 h. 56 m. Winnipeg, 11 h. 54 m.					
Sund	24	St. John con	6 2	5 58	4 11	♄ ♀ ♃ Cap. so 4 56 eve	6 3	5 57	4 10	8 1	♁ 14	
Mond	25	Cleophas	6 4	5 56	☽ rise	♃ 25. Rigel r. 11 22 eve	6 4	5 56	☽ rise	8 1	♁ 29	
Tues	26	Justina	6 5	5 55	7 4	♃ Antaris sets 8 32 even.	6 6	5 54	7 2	9 1	♁ 14	
Wed	27	Casmus	6 6	5 54	7 54	♃ sets 6 27 evening.	6 8	5 52	7 50	9 1	♁ 29	
Thurs	28	Wenceslaus	6 8	5 52	8 47	♀ sets 7 23 evening.	6 10	5 50	8 42	9 1	♁ 3	
Frid	29	St. Michael	6 9	5 51	9 43	☽ in Perihelion ♂ ♃ ☽	6 12	5 48	9 40	10 1	♁ 27	
Satur	30	Jerome	6 10	5 50	10 41	♄ ♃ ♃ ♂ ♃ ☽	6 14	5 46	10 38	11 1	♁ 10	

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN.

Last Quarter	3. 4:25 a. m.	3. 2:53 a. m.
New Moon,	10. 1:48 a. m.	10. 12:16 a. m.
First Quarter,	17. 11:02 p. m.	17. 9:30 p. m.
Full Moon,	25. 3:07 p. m.	25. 1:35 p. m.

WINNIPEG.

Last Quarter	3. 4:25 a. m.	3. 2:53 a. m.
New Moon,	10. 1:48 a. m.	10. 12:16 a. m.
First Quarter,	17. 11:02 p. m.	17. 9:30 p. m.
Full Moon,	25. 3:07 p. m.	25. 1:35 p. m.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd dreary; 3rd, 4th, rain; 5th, 6th, 7th, fine and cold; 8th, 9th, cloudy; 10th, 11th, windy; 12th, 13th, rain; 14th, 15th, 16th, acceptable; 17th, 18th, 19th, fine; 20th, 21st, 22nd, warm; 23rd, 24th, dreary; 25th, 26th, changeable; 27th, 28th, 29th, stormy with rain; 30th, fine.

MEMORANDA.

On Monday my way was opened to go North. I packed my trunk, and leaving my horse to be sold, started the next morning for Harpersville, reaching there on Thursday. There I found the people I long had sought. As I stood up and joined in with them I never was more conscious of the sweet approbation of my Lord.

Thus was I saved, and led to a saved people, among whom I expect to live and die. I am "saved," blessed be God, and not only so, I am "gathered." 1. Chron. xvi. 35.

I quit chewing tobacco when I commenced preaching. I ceased smoking soon after, but a P. E. coming along with his pipe, I backslided. However, I soon quit again, and forever. I am saved from wine and cider and all such things. I am saved from all that excites the nerves and gives a false stimulus to the system, such as coffee or tea, though in these I do not judge others. I am saved from eating and drinking to excess, and from the general neglect of fasting. I am saved from worldly conformity in dress, manners and conventionalities. I am saved from a worldly spirit, and therefore have no trouble with the "old man's deeds." A dead bird has no use for feathers. I am saved from secret societies, and from fellowship with anything that can't stand the light. For the same reason I am saved from politics. Secret societies ignore Jesus Christ. I ignore secret societies. Politicians are corrupt—are wirepullers, and hold secret caucuses. I ignore politicians. Earthly governments ignore Jesus Christ. I ignore earthly governments, save always being "in subjection to the powers that be." I am saved from war. I would loose my life sooner, than go to war, or justify others in going under any circumstances whatever. This is a great salvation, for which I praise the Lord. Many who are saved in much fail here, and involve their hands in blood, or what is worse, justify others in doing it. Jesus says to me: "Put up thy sword"—"Resist no evil"—Be harmless as doves."

Yes, I love my lord and all his ways. I love his blessed will, for though he killed me yet he raised me up again, and into a blessed fellowship with Him. I am in perfect sympathy with my blessed Lord.

I love to kiss each print, where Christ
Did set his pilgrim feet;
Nor can I fear that blessed path
Whose traces are so sweet.

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He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost ;
God's will is sweetness to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

Ill that God blesses is his good,
And unblest good is ill :
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will.

And now I have begun to live. Life is so sweet, for it is Jesus living in me. Christian reader, "magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together." And I will go on my pilgrim way, singing my pilgrim song :

Thy holy will be done, not mine,
Be suffered all Thy holy will.
I dare not, Lord, the cross decline ;
I will not lose the slightest ill,
Or lay the heaviest burden down,
The richest jewel of my crown.

Sorrow is solid joy, and pain
Is pure delight, endured for Thee ;
Reproach and loss are glorious gain,
And death is immortality :
And who for Thee their all have given,
Have nobly bartered earth for heaven.

Saved is the life for Jesus lost,
Hidden from earth, but found in God.
To suffer is to triumph most :
The highest gift on man bestowed :
Seal of my sure election this—
Seal of my everlasting bliss.

William J. Witter, Franklin, Man., writes :
—My sister had very poor health for six or seven years, and looked as though she was going to the grave. I got some of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for her, and they have completely restored her to health. I regard them as a wonderful medicine, and would recommend them to all who suffer from illness.

OLD BAILEY WIT.

A man was tried for stealing a pair of boots from a shop door in Holborn, with which he ran away.

Judge, to witness who had pursued and seized the prisoner—"What did he say when you caught him?"

Witness—"My Lord, he said he took the boots in joke."

Judge—"And how far did he carry the joke?"

Witness—"About forty yards, please your Lordship."

PETER, THE WILD BOY.

At the beginning of the last century, a great sensation was created by the accidental finding of a wild boy in a German forest, to whom the above name was afterwards given. The earliest account of him is to be found in a letter from the Hanoverian correspondent of the *St. James evening Post*, published December 14, 1725. "The intendant of the house of correction at Zell," says the writer, 'has brought a boy to Hanover, supposed to be about fifteen years of age, who was found some time ago in a wood near Hafelin, some twenty miles hence. He was walking on his hands and feet, climbing up trees like a squirrel, and feeding upon grass and moss of trees.' The young savage was brought to George I., who was at that time residing in Hanover. The king was at dinner, and some food was offered the youth, which he rejected. His majesty then ordered him such meat as he liked best ; and raw food having been brought, he devoured it with a relish. As he was unable to speak, it was impossible to learn how he was first abandoned in the woods, and by what means he existed. Great care was taken of the boy, by order of the king ; but, despite the vigilance of those who had charge of him, he escaped in less than a month to the woods. Every species of restraint had been evidently irksome to him, and he availed himself of the first opportunity of freedom that occurred. The woods in the neighborhood of Hanover were diligently searched, and at length he was discovered hiding in a tree. The boldest of his pursuers were unable to reach him, for as fast as they attempted to climb, he pushed them down, so great was his strength. As a last resource, they sawed down the tree ; luckily, it fell without hurting its occupant, and he was once more captured.

Early in the following year (1726) George I. returned to England, and Peter was brought over also. His appearance in London excited intense curiosity. The public papers teemed with notices of his conduct and appearance. On arriving at the palace, a suit of blue clothes was prepared for him ; but he seemed very uneasy at wearing apparel of any sort, and it was only restraint that would induce him to wear it. Various colours and descriptions of costumes were meantime provided, and at length his taste appeared to be gratified by a

strange dress, thus described by a correspondent to an Edinburgh newspaper, April 12, 1726: 'The wild youth is dressed in green, lined with red, and has scarlet stockings.' By the same account, we find that he had been taught to abandon the use of his hands in walking, and to move about in an erect posture. 'He walks upright,' says the same authority, 'and has begun to sit for his picture.' On his arrival no inducement could persuade him to lie in a bed, and he would only sleep in a corner of a room.

When in presence of the court, Peter always took most notice of the king, and of the princess, his daughter. The scene was so novel to him, and he so strange an object to those who saw him, that many ludicrous scenes took place, which are humorously related by Dean Swift in his amusing account 'of the wonderful wild man that was nursed in the woods of Germany by a wild beast, hunted and taken in toils; how he behaved himself like a dumb creature, and is a Christian like one of us, being called Peter; and how he was brought to court all in green, to the great astonishment of the quality and gentry, 1726.' From the droll character of the Dean he may be suspected of having overdrawn his account of the wild boy; but we have carefully compared it with the current newspapers of the time, and find that in the main particulars he is correct.

It appears, after residing many months within the pale of civilization the boy was unable to articulate words. He expressed pleasure by neighing like a horse, and imitated other animal sounds. The king placed him under the tuition of the celebrated physician of that day, Dr. Arbuthnot, by whose instructions, it was hoped, the boy would, after a time, be enabled to express himself in words. On the 5th of July, 1726, he was baptized, at the doctor's house, in Burlington Gardens, by the name of Peter.

All attempts to teach this boy to speak were unavailing, and it was several years before his habits were at all conformable to civilized society. Finding this impracticable the king caused a contract to be made with a farmer in Hertfordshire, with whom he was sent to reside and who put him to school; but without any visible improvement. Instead of eating the fruit provided at the farm table, he preferred raw vegetables, particularly cabbage leaves; though he was not long in acquiring a taste

for wine and spirits. His habits were far from steady: he was constantly running away from home and caused his protector some trouble in reclaiming him. On one of these excursions, he was arrested, on suspicion of being a spy from the Scottish Pretender, whose army was then invading England. As he was unable to speak, the people supposed him obstinate, and threatened him with punishment for his contumacy; but a lady who had seen him in London acquainted them with the character of their prisoner, and directed them where to send him. In these excursions he used to live on raw herbage, berries, and young tender roots of trees. He took great delight in climbing trees, and in being in the open air when the weather was fine; but in winter seldom stirred from before the fire.

After twelve years of residence in Hertfordshire, Peter was removed to the care of another farmer in Norfolk, where he resided during the rest of his life. In the beginning of June, 1782, Lord Monboddo, the author of *Ancient Metaphysics*, visited the half reclaimed 'boy,' for by that title he was designated even in his old age. He then resided at a farmhouse called Broadway, within about a mile of Berkhamstead. The pension which George I. had granted, was continued by George II. and George III. 'He is,' says his Lordship, 'low of stature, not exceeding five feet three inches; and though he must now be about seventy years of age, he has a fresh, healthy look. He wears his beard. His face is not at all ugly or disagreeable; and he has a look that may be called sensible or sagacious for a savage. About twenty years ago he used to elope, and once, I was told, he wandered as far as Norfolk; but of late he has become quite tame, and either keeps the house, or saunters about the farm. He was never mischievous, but had that gentleness of manners which is characteristic of our nature, at least till we become carnivorous, and hunters or warriors.'

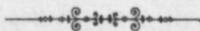
Peter had always been remarkable for his personal strength, and even in his old age, the stoutest young countrymen were afraid to contend with him in athletic exercises. To the last, his passion for finery continued, and anything smooth or shining in the dress of a visitor instantly attracted his attention. 'He is,' remarked a correspondent of Lord Monboddo, 'very fond of fire, and often brings in

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fuel, which he would heap up as high as the fireplace would contain it, were he not prevented by his master. He will sit in the chimney corner, even in summer, while they are brewing with a very large fire, sufficient to make another person faint who sits there long. He will often amuse himself by setting five or six chairs before the fire, and seating himself on each of them by turns, as the love of variety prompts him to change his place. He is extremely good-tempered, excepting in cold and gloomy weather; for he is very sensible of the change of the atmosphere. He is not easily provoked, but when made angry by any person, he would run after him, making a strange noise, with his teeth fixed into the back of his hand. I could not find that he ever did any violence in the house, excepting when he first came over, he would sometimes tear his bedclothes, to which it was long before he was reconciled. He has never, at least since his present master has known him, shewn any attention to women, and I am informed that he never did. Of the people who are about him, he is particularly attached to his master. He will often go out into the field with him and his men, and seems pleased to be employed in anything that can assist them; but he must always have some person to direct his actions, as you may judge from the following circumstance. Peter was one day engaged with his master in filling a dung-cart; the latter had occasion to go into the house, and left Peter to finish the work, which he soon accomplished. But as Peter must be employed, he saw no reason why he should not be as usefully occupied in emptying the cart, as he had before been in filling it. On his master's return, he found the cart nearly emptied again, and learned a lesson by it which he never afterwards neglected.

Nothing further can be gleaned respecting 'Peter the wild boy,' except that he did not long survive the visits of Lord Monboddo and his friend. He died at Broadway farm in February, 1786, at the supposed age of seventy-three.



A punster speaking of embarkation of troops, said notwithstanding many of them leave blooming wives behind, they go away in transports.

BLANCHE RAYMOND.

A PARISIAN STORY.

Every nation possesses prejudices respecting its neighbors. A prejudice is an opinion formed without having in the first place acquired a sufficient judgment. The French entertain some strange prejudices respecting the English; they consider them to be generally a course, overbearing, money-making, and sensual people, without taste or delicacy of feeling. The English, with equal injustice and ignorance of facts, are in the habit of considering the French, universally, to be silly, frivolous, and deceitful, with the additional misfortune of being very poor and very idle. Anxious to correct all such wrong impressions, which tend to foster national animosities, we shall tell a little story respecting a young French woman, whose character for industry, good sense and benevolence, whilst no way singular in her own country, could not be excelled in ours.

The name of our humble heroine was Blanche Raymond, and her occupation was that of a washerwoman in one of the large barges which are moored, for the convenience of her class, within the margin of the Seine. At boats of this kind, all the laundry washing of Paris is performed—the clear water of the river as it runs past, with a piece of soap and a mallet to beat the clothes, being the sole means of purification. The labor is considerable and the payment for it small, yet no women are more cheerful than these laundresses. Exposed at all seasons to perpetual damp, which saturates their garments, and prematurely stiffens their limbs, they still preserve their national vivacity, which finds vent in many a song; and, in a spirit of cordial fellowship, sympathise with each other in prosperity or adversity. Earning on an average little more than two francs, or twenty pence daily, they nevertheless agree to set aside rather more than twopence out of that sum towards a fund for unforeseen calamities, and, above all, to prevent any of their number, who may be laid aside by illness, from being reduced to seek other relief. The greater part of them are married women with families.

Unromantic as is the occupation of these women, yet incidents occur among them, as in every other class of society, however humble,

of the most interesting and pathetic kind. This was well illustrated in the life of our heroine, Blanche Raymond. Blanche was no more than twenty-three years of age, endowed with a fine open smiling countenance, great strength of body, and uncommon cleverness of hand. She had lost her mother some time before, and being now the only stay of her blind father, a superannuated laborer on the quay, she had to work double-tides for their joint support; though the old man, by earning a few pence daily by weaving nets, was saved the feeling of being altogether a burden on his child.

There was a nobleness in Blanche's conduct towards her poor old father, that mounted like a brilliant star above the ordinary circumstances of her condition. After preparing her father's breakfast, at his lodgings opposite the stairs in the quay leading to her boat, she went down to it at seven o'clock every morning, came home at noon to give the poor blind man his dinner, and then back to work for the rest of the day. Returning at its close to her humble hearth, where cleanliness and comfort reigned, she would take out her old father for an hour's walk on the quay, and keep him merry by recounting all the gossip of the boat, not forgetting the attempts at flirtation carried on with herself by certain workmen in a merino manufactory, whose pressing-machine immediately adjoined the laundress' bark, and who never failed, in going to and fro twenty times a day, to fling passing compliments at the *belee blanchisseuse* (pretty laundress.) The cheerful old man would re-echo the light-hearted laugh with which those tales were told; but following them up with the soberer counsels of experience over the closing meal of the day, then fall gently asleep amid the cares and caresses of the most dutiful of daughters.

Three years had rolled away since her mother's death, and Blanche, happily engrossed between her occupation abroad and her filial duties at home, had found no leisure to listen to tales of love. There was, however, among the young merino dressers a tall fine, handsome fellow, named Victor, on whose open countenance were written dispositions corresponding to those of his fair neighbor; whom instead of annoying with idle familiarities, he gradually won upon, by respectful civility toward herself, and still more by kind inquiries after her good old father.

By degrees he took upon him to watch the time when she might be toiling, heavily laden, up the steep, slippery steps; and by coming just behind her, would slyly ease her of more than half her burden. On parting at the door of one of the great public laundry establishments, (where the work begun on the river is afterwards completed), he would leave her with the hopeful salutation, in which more was meant than met the ear, of, "Good-bye, Blanche, till we meet again."

Such persevering attentions could hardly be repaid with indifference; and Blanche was of too kindly a nature to remain unmoved by them. But while she candidly acknowledged the impression they had made on her heart, and that it was one which she would carry to her grave, she with equal honesty declared that she could allow no attachment to another to come between her and her devotedness to her blind father.

"And why should it, dear Blanche?" was the young man's rejoinder; "surely two of us can do more for his happiness than one. I lost my own father when a child, and it will be quite a pleasure to me to have some one I can call so. In marrying me, you will only give the old man the most dutiful of sons."

"Ah, but I should give myself a master, who would claim and engross the greatest part of my love, for I know I should so love you, Victor! And if we had a family, the poor dear old man would come to have but the third place in my heart, after having it all to himself so long! He would find it out, blind as he is, though he would never complain; but it would make him miserable. No, no; don't talk to me of marrying as long as he lives, or tempt me with thoughts of a happiness which I have quite enough to do to forego. Let poor Blanche fulfil the task God has given her to perform; and don't lure her by your honeyed words, to forget her most sacred duty!"

Poor Blanche might well say she had enough to do to maintain her dutiful resolution, between the gentle importunities of her betrothed, and the general chorus of pleadings in his favor among her sisterhood in the boat, whom Victor's good looks and good behaviour had converted into stanch allies, and who could not conceive it possible to resist so handsome and so constant a lover. Borne down by their homely remonstrances, which agreed but too well with her own internal feel-

ings, Blanche came at length to confess, that if she had wherewithal to set up a finishing establishment of her own, where she could preside over her business without losing sight of her father, she would at once marry Victor. But the capital required for its fitting up was at least 5,000 or 6,000 francs, and where was such a sum to be got, or how saved out of her scanty wages? Victor, however caught eagerly at the promise, and never lost sight of the hope it held out of attaining his darling object.

He was able to earn five francs a day, and had laid by something; and the master whom he had served for ten years, and who expressed a great regard for him, would perhaps advance part of the sum. Then, again, the good women of the boat, whose united yearly deposits amounted to upwards of 9,000 francs, kindly expressed their willingness to advance out of their savings the needful for the marriage of the two lovers. But Blanche, whilst overflowing with gratitude for the generous offer, persisted in her resolution not to marry till their own joint earnings should enable her to set up a laundry.

That she worked the harder, and saved the harder to bring this about, may be easily believed. But the race is not always to the swift; and the desired event was thrown back by a new calamity, which well-nigh dashed her hopes to the ground. Her old father, who had been subjected for fifty years of a laborious life to the damps of the river, was seized with an attack of rheumatic gout, which rendered him completely helpless, by depriving him of the use of his limbs.

Here was an end at once to all his remaining sources of amusement and occupation—it might be said, to his very animated existence; for he was reduced to an automation, movable only at the will and by the help of others. He had now not only to be dressed and fed like a new-born infant, but to be kept from brooding over his state of his anticipated death by cheerful conversation, by news from the armies, by words of consolation and reading more precious still, in all of which Blanche was fortunately an adept. The old man now remained in bed till nine, when Blanche regularly left the boat, took him up, set him in his old arm chair, gave him his breakfast, and snatching a crust of bread for herself, ran back to her work till two o'clock; then she might be seen climbing up the long steps, and run-

NOVEMBER, 1893.

Days of Week.	D. of M.	feasts and Names.	Calendar for BERLIN, ONT.		Aspects of Planets and other Miscellany.	Calendar for WINNIPEG, MAN.		Sun slow.	Moon's signs.				
			Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.		Sun-rise and Sun-set.	Moon R. & S.						
Wed	1	All Saints	6 57 5	3	morn	Wega s. 12 28 mor.	6 48 5	12	morn	16	♏	9	
Thurs	2	All Souls	6 58 5	2	12 16	♄ ♃ ☉ Form. so. 8 16	6 51 5	9	12 25	16	♏	21	
Frid	3	Theophilus	6 59 5	1	1 10	♀ sets 7 21 evening.	6 53 5	7	1 23	16	♏	3	
Satur	4	Charlotte	7 14 59	2	12	♃ gr. Hel. Lat. south	6 55 5	5	2 24	16	♏	15	
45) 23. Sunday after Trinity. Matth. 22, 15-22. Phil. 3, 17-21.						Tribute to be paid to Caesar. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 9 h. 56 m. Winnipeg, 10 h. 8 m.				
Sund	5	Malachi	7 24 58	3	18	♃ f. east ♃ sets 5 49 ev.	6 56 5	4	3 29	16	♏	27	
Mond	6	Leonard	7 34 57	4	27	♄ ♃, ♄, ♃ in ♍	6 58 5	2	4 39	16	♏	9	
Tues	7	Engelbert	7 44 56	5	23	♀ gr. Hel. Lat. s. ♄ ♃	6 59 5	1	5 45	16	♏	21	
Wed	8	Cecilia	7 64 54	♃	set.	♄ 8. ♃ so. 12 28 morn.	7 14 59	♃	set.	16	♏	3	
Thurs	9	Theodore	7 74 53	5	42	♃ rises 4 20 morning.	7 34 57	5	30	16	♏	16	
Frid	10	Mart. Luth	7 84 52	6	31	♄ ♃ ♃ Arch. so. 10 11 e.	7 44 56	6	20	16	♏	29	
Satur	11	Martin B.	7 94 51	7	20	♃ in Apo. Sir. r. 8 22 ev.	9 64 54	7	9	16	♏	12	
46) 24. Sunday after Trinity. Matth. 9, 18-26. Col. 1, 9-14.						He raiseth the ruler's daughter. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 9 h. 38 m. Winnipeg, 9 h. 44 m.				
Sund	12	Jonas	7 114 49	8	10	♄ ♃ ♃ ♃ sets 7 30 eve.	7 84 52	7	58	16	♏	25	
Mond	13	Winebert	7 124 48	8	39	Hamel so. 10 28 eve	7 94 51	8	28	15	♏	9	
Tues	14	Levin	7 134 47	9	47	♃ south 12 2 morning.	7 114 49	9	34	15	♏	22	
Wed	15	Leopold	7 154 45	10	36	Algol. south 11 27 eve.	7 124 48	10	24	15	♏	6	
Thurs	16	Ottomar	7 164 44	11	17	♃ 16. ♃ stationary.	7 144 46	11	4	15	♏	20	
Frid	17	Alpheus	7 184 42	morn	♃	♃ rises 3 53 morning.	7 154 45	morn	14	15	♏	5	
Satur	18	Gelasius	7 194 41	12	25	♄ ♃ ☉ Ald. so. 12 41 m.	7 174 43	12	40	14	♏	19	
47) 25. Sunday after Trinity. Matth. 24, 15-28. Theas. 4, 13-18.						Abomination of desolation. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 9 h. 20 m. Winnipeg, 9 h. 24 m.				
Sund	19	Elizabeth	7 204 40	1	45	♀ sets 7 36 evening	7 184 42	2	0	14	♏	3	
Mond	20	Amos	7 214 39	2	56	♄ rises 4 59 m. ♃ in ♍	7 204 40	3	9	14	♏	17	
Tues	21	Off. V. Mary	7 224 38	4	14	7* south 11 58 evening	7 214 39	4	29	13	♏	1	
Wed	22	Alphonsus	7 234 37	5	25	♃ s. 11 26 ev. ☉ en. ♄	7 234 37	5	40	13	♏	15	
Thurs	23	Clement	7 244 36	♃	rise	♃ 23. ♄ ♃ ♃ ♃ in ♍	7 244 36	♃	rise	13	♏	29	
Frid	24	Chrisogenes	7 254 35	5	41	♃ in Per. Or. r. 7 23 eve	7 264 34	5	26	13	♏	13	
Satur	25	Catharine	7 264 34	6	47	♃ rises 3 25 morning.	7 274 33	6	32	13	♏	26	
48) 26. Sunday after Trinity. Matth. 25, 31-46. 1. Cor. 15, 42-50						The last judgment. Day's l'th.			Berlin, 9 h. 8 m. Winnipeg, 9 h. 4 m.				
Sund	26	Conrad	7 264 34	7	49	♄ ♃ ☉ Inferior.	7 284 32	7	34	12	♏	9	
Mond	27	Josaphat	7 274 33	8	49	♄ sets 4 49 morning	7 294 31	8	34	12	♏	22	
Tues	28	Guntherus	7 284 32	9	47	♃ in Perihelion.	7 304 30	9	32	12	♏	5	
Wed	29	Saturn	7 284 32	10	38	♀ sets 7 44 evening.	7 314 29	10	23	12	♏	17	
Thurs	30	St. Andrew	7 294 31	11	24	♄ 30. ♃ so. 10 50 even	7 324 28	11	9	11	♏	29	

MOON'S PHASES.

BERLIN.

WINNIPEG.

New Moon,	8. 7:40 a. m.	8. 6:08 a. m.
First Quarter,	16. 12:28 p. m.	16. 10:56 a. m.
Full Moon,	23. 12:52 p. m.	23. 11:20 a. m.
Last Quarter	30. 3:52 a. m.	30. 2:20 p. m.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The 1st, 2nd clear and cold ;3rd, 4th, warm ; 5th, 6th, 7th, changeable ; 8th, 9th, stormy ; 10th, 11th, 12th, cold ; 13th, 14th, dreary ; 15th, 16th, snow or rain ; 17th, 18th, clear ; 19th, dreary ; 20th, 21st, changeable ; 22nd, 23rd, rain ; 24th, 25th, fine ; 26th, 27th, 28th, Indian summer ; 29th, 30th, rain.

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ning, breathless with haste, to cheer and comfort the old man with the meal of warm soup, so dear to a Frenchman's heart. Unwilling as she was to leave him, his very necessities kept her at work till a late hour, when, with her hard-won earnings in her hand, she would seek her infirm charge, and fall on a thousand devices to amuse and console him, till sleep stole at length on eyelids long strangers to the light of day.

One morning, on coming home as usual, Blanche found her dear invalid already up and dressed, and seated in his elbow-chair; and, on inquiring to whom she was indebted for so pleasing a surprise, the old man, with a mysterious smile, said he was sworn to secrecy. But his daughter was not long in learning that it was her betrothed, who, happy thus to anticipate her wishes and cares, had prevailed on his master, so to alter his own breakfast hour, as to enable him to devote the greater part of it to this pious office. Straight to her heart, as this considerate kindness went, it fell short of what she experienced when, on coming home some days after, she found her dear father not only up, but in a medicated bath, administered by Victor, under the directions of a skilful doctor he had brought to visit the patient. At sight of this, Blanche's tears flowed fast and freely; and seizing on her betrothed's hands, which she held to her heart, she exclaimed:

"Never can I repay what you have done for me!"

"Nay, Blanche," was the gentle answer, "you have but to say one word, and the debt is overpaid."

That word! few but would have spoken it, backed, as the modest appeal was, by the pleadings of the ally within, and the openly avowed concurrence of old Raymond in the wish so dear to both. Let none dispise the struggles of the poor working girl to withstand at once a father and a lover! to set at naught, for the first time, an authority never before disputed, and defy the power of a love so deeply founded on gratitude! In spite of them all, filial duty still came off conqueror. Blanche summoned all the energies of a truly heroic mind, to declare that not even the happiness of belonging to the very best man she had ever heard of in her life, could induce her to sacrifice the tender ties of nature. The more her father's infirmities increased, the more de-

pendent he would become on his daughter. What to her was a pleasure, could, she argued, to him be only a burdensome and painful task; in a word, her resolution was not to be shaken. Victor was therefore obliged to submit, even when (from a delicacy which would but incur obligations on which claims might be founded too difficult, if not impossible, to resist) Blanche insisted on defraying, from her own resources, the expense of the medicated baths, thus putting more hopelessly far off than ever the long-deferred wedding.

She had not the heart, however, to deny Victor the privilege of putting the patient into the healing waters, which seemed daily to mitigate his pains, and lend his limbs more agility. While her father was at the worst, Blanche had been obliged to forego the river, and obtain from her employer permission to do what she could in the way of her vocation at home. But when, on his amendment, she resumed her out-of-door labor, a circumstance occurred, so very honorable to the class of workwomen we are commemorating, to their mutual attachment, and honest feelings of benevolence, that to leave it untold, would be doing them and the subject great injustice.

With the motives for enhanced industry which Blanche had to spur her on, that she should be first at the opening of the boat, with her daily load of allotted labor, will be little matter of surprise; or that her good-natured companions, knowing the necessity for exertion on her part, should abstain from wasting her precious time by any of their little tricks and gossip. But one morning, when, from her father having been ill all night, she had arrived at work unusually late, and had consequently, when the hour of noon struck, left the greater part of her task (which had often detained her till night set in) unfinished, it was nevertheless accomplished, as if by magic, within the usual time, and her day's earnings, instead of being diminished, rather increased.

Next day, and the next, their amount was the same, till the grateful girl, suspecting to what she owed so unforeseen a result, and concealing herself behind a parapet of the quay, ascertained by ocular demonstration, that, during her necessary absence, her place at the river was regularly occupied by one or other of her neighbors, who took it in turn to give up the hour of rest, that poor Blanche might be no loser by her filial duty, as not one of

those worthy women would forego her share in this token of good-will to the best and most respected of daughters.

Blanche, though affected and flattered, as may well be believed, by this novel sort of contribution, was led, by a delicacy of feeling beyond her station, to seem ignorant of it, till the additional funds thus procured had enabled her to effect the complete cure of her father, whom she then informed of the means by which it had been purchased, and eagerly led the recruited invalid to reward, better than she could do, her generous companions.

Amid the hand-shakings and congratulations which marked this happy meeting, Victor, we may be sure, was not behind-hand; only, he managed to whisper amid the general tide of joy: "Am I to be the only one you have not made happy to-day?" Too much agitated to be able to answer, Blanche only held the faster by her father's arm.

Among the laundresses of the barges there is a custom of choosing annually one of their number, whom they style their queen, to preside over their festivities, and decide disputed points in the community. Mid-Lent, the season for appointing the queen of the boat, arrived and Blanche was duly elected at the fete always given on the occasion. The boat was gaily dressed up with ship's colors, and a profusion of early spring flowers; and all were as happy as possible. In England, on the occasion of any appointment like that with which Blanche was endowed, there would be no kind of ceremony, and no ornaments would be employed; but it is doubtful whether we are any better for thus despising a tasteful and joyous way of performing a gracious and useful public act. Be this as it may, the barge of the laundresses was, as we have said, gaily decorated, and there was to be a species of ceremonial at the installation of Blanche.

What a happy moment it was for the good daughter—how much more happy for the aged father of such a daughter. Old Raymond, firmer on his limbs than ever, led on his blushing daughter, and had the welcome office assigned him of placing on her head the rosy crown—a task, which his trembling fingers could scarcely accomplish. After having called down on the head of the dutiful girl, whom he half smothered with kisses, the best blessings of heaven, he left her to receive the felicitations of her new subjects, among whom

the disconsolate Victor was again heard to exclaim: "So I am still to be the only one you won't make happy!"

The melancholy words proved too potent for the softened feelings of Blanche's honest neighbors, particularly the one whose heart it was of most consequence to touch; namely, the mistress of the laundry establishment, who, having long had thoughts of retiring, freely offered her the business whenever she should be able to muster 5,000 francs.

"Oh!" cried Victor, "I have already a fourth of it, and I'll engage my master who will advance the rest."

"It is not to be thought of; it would be a debt we could never repay," cried the upright Blanche; "we never should be able to make up so large a sum."

"Pardon, mademoiselle," replied an elderly gentleman of venerable appearance, who had, unobserved, mingled as a spectator in the scene, "you will now have the means of paying it with the prize of 5,000 francs left for the reward of virtue in humble life by the late M. Monthyon, and awarded to you by the French Academy, at the representations of the Mayor of the eighth arrondissement of Paris. The mayor, it is pleasing to know, has become acquainted with your excellent filial devotion from the laundresses of the city now assembled.

A shout of joy burst from all around; and that which followed may be left to the imagination. It will suffice to state that Blanche, simple and modest as ever, could scarcely believe in the honor she so unexpectedly received; while her surrounding companions derived from it a lesson, that the filial piety so decidedly inculcated and rewarded by Heaven, and equally admirable in its effects in the cottage and the palace, does not always go unrewarded on earth.

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Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ontario, and Morristown, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred,) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, from either address. The price at which these pills are sold, makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies.

WILLIAM SHAW.

A CASE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

In the year 1721, there resided in Edinburgh an upholsterer named William Shaw, who had a daughter, Catharine Shaw, who lived with him. This young woman, it appears, encouraged the addresses of John Lawson, a jeweler, to whom William Shaw declared the most insuperable objections, alleging him to be a profligate young man, addicted to every kind of dissipation. He was forbidden the house; but the daughter continuing to see him clandestinely, the father, on the discovery, kept her strictly confined.

William Shaw had for some time urged his daughter to receive the addresses of a son of Alexander Robertson, a friend and neighbor; and one evening, being very urgent with her thereon, she peremptorily refused, declaring she preferred death to being young Robertson's wife. The father grew enraged, and the daughter more positive, so that the most passionate expressions arose on both sides, and the words barbarity, cruelty and death, were frequently pronounced by the daughter. At length he left her, locking the door after him.

The greater number of the buildings in Edinburgh are tall and massive, divided into flats or floors, each inhabited by one or more families, all of whom enter by a general stair leading to the respective floors. William Shaw resided in one of these flats, and a partition only divided his dwelling from that of James Morrison, a watch-case maker. This man had indistinctly overheard the conversation and quarrel between Catharine Shaw and her father, and was particularly struck with the repetition of the above words, she having pronounced them loudly and emphatically. For some little time after the father was gone out all was silent, but presently Morrison heard several groans from the daughter. Alarmed he ran to some of his neighbors under the same roof; these entering Morrison's room, and listening attentively, not only heard the groans, but distinctly heard Catharine Shaw two or three times faintly exclaim: "Cruel father, thou art the cause of my death." Struck with this, they flew to the door of Shaw's apartment; they knocked—no answer was given. The knocking was repeated—still

MEMORANDA.

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no answer. Suspicion was before arisen against the father; they were now confirmed. A constable was procured and an entrance forced; Catharine was found weltering in her blood and the fatal knife by her side. She was alive, but speechless; but on questioning her as to owing her death to her father, was just able to make a motion with her head, apparently in the affirmative, and expired. At this critical moment William Shaw returns, and enters the room: immediately all eyes are on him. Seeing his neighbors and a constable in his apartment, he appears much disordered; but at the sight of his daughter he turns pale, and is ready to sink. The first surprise and the succeeding horror leave but little doubt of his guilt in the breasts of the beholders; and even that little is done away on the constable discovering that the shirt of William Shaw is bloody.

He was instantly hurried before a magistrate, and, upon the depositions of all the parties, committed to prison on suspicion. He was shortly after brought to trial when in his defence he acknowledged his having confined his daughter to prevent her intercourse with Lawson; that he had frequently insisted on her marrying Robertson; and that he had quarrelled with her on the subject the evening she was found murdered, as the witness Morrison had deposed; but he averred that he left his daughter unharmed and untouched, and that the blood found upon his shirt was there in consequence of his having bled himself some days before, and the bandage becoming untied. These assertions did not weigh a feather with the jury when opposed to the strong circumstantial evidence of the daughter's expressions of 'barbarity, cruelty, death,' and of 'cruel father, thou art the cause of my death,' together with that apparently affirmative motion of her head, and of the blood so seemingly providentially discovered on the father's shirt. On these several concurring circumstances was William Shaw found guilty, and executed at Leith Walk, in November, 1721.

Was there a person in Edinburgh, who believed the father guiltless? No, not one, notwithstanding his latest words at the gallows were, 'I am innocent of my daughter's murder.' But in August, 1722, as a man, who had become the possessor of the late Wm. Shaw's apartments, was rumaging by chance in the

chamber where Catharine Shaw died, he accidentally perceived a paper that had fallen into a cavity on one side of the chimney. It was folded as a letter, which on being opened, ran as follows :

"Barbarous father, your cruelty in having put it out of my power ever to join my fate to that of the only man I could love, and tyrannically insisting upon my marrying one whom I always hated, has made me form a resolution to put an end to an existence which has become a burden to me. I doubt not I shall find mercy in another world, for sure no benevolent being can require that I should any longer live in torment to myself in this. My death I lay to your charge : when you read this, consider yourself as the inhuman wretch that plunged the murderous knife into the bosom of the unhappy

CATHARINE SHAW."

This letter being shown, the handwriting was recognized and avowed to be Catharine Shaw's by many of her relations and friends. It became the public talk ; and the magistracy of Edinburgh, on a scrutiny, being convinced of its authenticity, ordered the body of William Shaw to be given to his family for interment ; and as the only reparation to his memory and the honor of his surviving relations, they caused a pair of colors to be waved over his grave in token of his innocence—a poor compensation, it will be allowed, for an act of gross cruelty and injustice.

THE DAISY.

Not worlds on worlds in phalanx deep,
Need we to prove a God is here ;
The daisy, fresh from Nature's sleep,
Tells of His hand in lines as clear.

For who but He who arched the skies,
And pours the dayspring's living flood,
Wondrous alike in all He tries,
Could raise the daisy's purple bud !

Mould its green cup, its wiry stem
Its fringed border nicely spin,
And cut the gold-embossed gem,
That, set in silver, gleams within !

And fling it, unrestrained and free,
O'er hill and dale, and desert sod,
That man, where'er he walks, may see
In every step the stamp of God.

WHICH IS THE WAY TO WINDSOR.

Two bucks riding on the western road on a Sunday morning, met a lad driving a flock of sheep towards the Metropolis, when one of them accosted him with :

"Prithee, Jack, which is the way to Windsor?"

"How did you know my name was Jack?" said the boy, staring in their faces.

"We are conjurers, young hobnail," said the gemmen, laughing.

"Oh! you be! then you don't want I to shew you the way to Windsor," replied the lad, pursuing his journey.

A RECIPE FOR COURAGE.

A gallant soldier was once heard to say, that his only measure of courage was this :

"Upon the first fire I immediately look upon myself as a dead man ; I then fight out the remainder of the day, as regardless of danger as a dead man should be. All the limbs which I carry out of the field, I regard as so much gained, or as so much saved out of the fire."

THE WEATHER MARKET.

Umbrellas—Raised considerably since our last.

Wet boots—Heavy and hard to get off.

Spirits—Dull.

Mud—Fienty and brisk ; large lots taken up by travellers ; city holders part with the article freely at a small advance.

Cloaks and Great Coats—Much sought after ; kept close by holders.

Coughs and Colds—Abundant ; some few cases have been got off by physicians.

Rain—Falling continually ; dealers very cautious of entering into it.

A GOOD COMPARISON.

The late George Colman being once told, that a man whose character was not very immaculate, had grossly abused him, pointedly remarked, that the scandal and ill-report of some persons, was like fuller's earth ; it daubs your coat a little for a time, but when it is rubbed off your coat is so much the cleaner.

THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

CHRISTOPHER COLOMBO, or Colon, better known by his Latinized name of Columbus, was born at Genoa about the year 1436. His father was a woolcomber, in not very affluent circumstances; although connected, according to some accounts, with persons of superior rank. Columbus was the eldest of a family of four. His two brothers, Bartholomew and Diego, will afterwards be mentioned in connection with his discoveries; his sister married an obscure person of the name of Bavarello.

Of the early life of Columbus, very little is known. Considering the habits of the age, and the condition of his parents, he appears to have received a good education. While yet a mere child, he learned reading, writing, and arithmetic; he was also such a proficient in drawing and painting, that, according to one of his biographers, he could have earned a livelihood by them. At an early age, he went to the university of Padua, in Lombardy, then a celebrated school of learning. Here he acquired the Latin language, and devoted himself with zeal to the study of mathematics in all its branches, especially those connected with geography and navigation, towards which he seems to have been drawn from the first by an irresistible propensity. His stay at Padua cannot have been long, for in his fourteenth year he returned to his father's house in Genoa, where he is said to have pursued for some time the occupation of wool-combing. This, however, was far from his taste; and he made choice of the seafaring profession. Genoa being at that time one of the greatest commercial cities in the world, the enthusiasm for maritime enterprise was universal amongst its inhabitants. A historian of the period speaks of the proneness of the Genoese youth to wander through the world in quest of riches, which they intended to return with and spend in their native city; few, however, he says, were able to carry their intention into effect—not one in ten of those who left Genoa ever revisiting it. Of these adventurous youths, whose ambition to be sailors was nursed by the sight of the merchant vessels landing their rich freights on the quays of Genoa, Colum-

bus was one; and, as we have already seen, his education was suitable for the mode of life he had chosen.

At fourteen years of age, Columbus left Genoa in the humble capacity of a sailor-boy on board a Mediterranean trader; and for many years, at first as a common sailor, and latterly as master of a vessel, he appears to have sailed along the Mediterranean from the Levant to Gibraltar, possibly also undertaking an occasional voyage to some of the northern countries of Europe, with which the Genoese merchants may have had dealings. In this undistinguished course of life he passed his youth; and he does not come prominently into notice till he settled in Lisbon in 1470, when he was thirty-four years of age.

A marriage, which he contracted about this period seems to have had some effect in determining his subsequent career. The lady to whom he became attached was Felipa de Palestrello, the daughter of Bartolemeo de Palestrello, an Italian who had distinguished himself as a navigator in the Portuguese service. Marrying this young lady, Columbus obtained from her mother all the charts, journals and memoranda of her late husband, the possession of which was a treasure to him. After his marriage he lived at Lisbon, earning a livelihood for himself and family by constructing maps and charts, or by making an occasional voyage in a Portuguese vessel to the Guinea coast.

The best result, however, of Columbus' labors in drawing maps was, that he thereby became acquainted with the small extent of that part of the earth's surface known to geographers and navigators, as compared with the conjectural extent of the whole. This fact appears to have made a deep impression on his mind, and to have been the germ of his future speculations. It was not long, however, before the idea began to assume a more definite shape. Like all the navigators of the time, he was full of the notion of discovering a new route to India, Cathay, or Cipango—the land of the gold and diamonds, and spices—which was supposed to lie in the east of Asia, and respecting which the most gorgeous fancies were entertained. There was this difference,

however, between the speculations of Columbus and other navigators as to this imaginary route to India, that while they universally followed Prince Henry in supposing that it was to be sought by sailing round Africa, he was employed in considering the possibility of effecting the same object by sailing due west across the Atlantic. This most original idea was fully formed in Columbus' mind before the year 1474.

The globular form of the earth had been for a considerable time known to all scientific men, and various calculations had been made as to its probable size. On this latter point all were at fault, the general supposition being that the globe was much smaller than it is. Columbus, in pondering on its imaginary magnitude, arrived at the conviction, that the Atlantic was a comparatively narrow sea, and that if any one were to push boldly across it, he would inevitably reach the shores of India.

Impressed with these delusive convictions, Columbus was eager to make applications to some of the governments of Europe for means to make a voyage of discovery on the Atlantic. Consequently we find him in 1485 in Spain. One day late in the year, a stranger on foot, accompanied by a little boy, stopped at the convent gate and begged a little bread and water for his child. The stranger was of

a noble aspect, venerable from his white hairs, and interesting from his foreign accent. While the porter of the convent was supplying him with what he had asked, the prior, Juan Perez de Marchena, chanced to pass, and, struck with the stranger's appearance, he entered into conversation with him. The stranger informed him, that his name was Columbus and that, with his son, he was on his way to the neighboring town of Huelva, where his brother-in-law resided.

Inviting him into the convent, the prior soon learned the rest of his story; and instantly conceiving a wonderful affection for the extraordinary man whom Providence had thus cast in his way, he insisted on his taking up his residence with him until a fit time should arrive for proceeding to the court of the Spanish sovereigns. Himself a man of information and ability, Juan Perez entered heartily into Columbus' views, and sent for such scientific persons in the neighborhood as he thought would be able to form a judgment on the matter. Here in the midst of a little club of listeners, gathered in the evenings in the comfortable apartment of the prior, did Columbus produce his charts and expound his project in the winter of 1485-6; and long afterwards, in the height of his fame, did the great navigator remember Juan Perez, his first kind friend in Spain.

Early in the year 1486, Columbus set out



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

for Cordova, where the Spanish court then resided, making preparations for a spring campaign against the Moors of Granada. He left his son Diego under the charge of the worthy prior, who, to add to his other kindnesses, furnished him with a letter of introduction to Fernando de Talavera, prior of Prado, and confessor of Queen Isabella—a man, therefore, of some importance, and likely to be of use to him. The letter proved of small avail; either Juan Perez had overrated his influence with so great a personage as Talavera, or Talavera was too busy to pay any attention to the poor Italian enthusiast, who was introduced to him. Neither Columbus nor his project appears to have been mentioned to the Spanish sovereigns; and the campaign against the Moors having commenced, there was no hope of obtaining an interview with them for some time. While the court was thus shifting about, Columbus

remained in Cordova, supporting himself, as before, by his skill in designing maps. Here also his worth, his noble appearance, and the modest enthusiasm of his manner, gained him many kind friends, through whom he made the acquaintance of Mendoza, Archbishop of Toledo, and Grand Cardinal of Spain. Mendoza, after being satisfied that there was something more in Columbus's project than a mere vague fancy, procured him an audience with Ferdinand and Isabella. The able Ferdinand instantly perceived the propriety of at least inquiring into the scheme, which was proposed to him; he therefore referred the matter to Fernando de Talavera, the above-

mentioned prior, to whom Columbus had already been introduced—instructing him to hold a council of the most learned geographers and scientific men to examine and report on the plan submitted by Columbus.

Few meetings ever held are more interesting to us now than the great meeting of scientific men held in the convent of St. Stephen, at Salamanca, to investigate into the feasibility of Columbus's project of reaching the East Indies by sailing due west. There were assembled all the sages of Spain, professors of astronomy, geography, and mathematics, most of them churchmen, together with a number of learned friars and ecclesiastical dignitaries,

in their robes; and in the midst of them all stood a simple mariner of Genoa, ready to explain his scheme and answer questions. A great majority seem to have been prepossessed against Columbus from the beginning, arguing that of necessity he must be wrong, see-



COLUMBUS EXPLAINS HIS THEORY.

ing that it was not in the nature of things that one man could know better about such matters than all the rest of the world. Others, however, favored him so far as to be ready at least to enter into argument with him. The arguments produced against him were of the strangest kind—a mixture of crude science with religious dogmas—quotations from Scripture, interpreted in the oddest manner; together with extracts from the Greek and Latin Fathers. To all the objections urged, Columbus answered with firmness and modesty, failing however, as may be supposed, to convince men against long-cherrished prejudice, backed by an erroneous interpretation of the Scripture.

The deliberations of the assembly were interrupted by the departure of the court from Cordova in the spring of 1487. No answer had as yet been given to Columbus with respect to his project; on the whole, however, there seemed little hope of a favorable one. The next five years were occupied by the Spanish sovereigns in the war against Granada, so that they had no leisure to enter personally into a consideration of the merits of the proposal made to them by the Genoese navigator. During all that time, Columbus waited patiently, generally residing at Cordova, where, it is said, the children in the streets used to point to their foreheads as he passed, bidding each other look at the mad Italian; sometimes, following the court in its journey from place to place, and even taking part in the sieges and battles in which the Spanish troops were engaged. His hopes seem to have alternately risen and sunk during these five years. In the year 1488, he appears to have despaired of a favorable issue to his application; for in that year he dispatched his brother Bartholomew Columbus to England, to make an offer of his project to Henry VII. Unfortunately Bartholomew was captured by pirates on the voyage, and was not able to reach England for some years, otherwise Spain might have been for ever deprived of the advantages offered her; for when the scheme was ultimately proposed to Henry VII., he embraced it more warmly than any monarch to whom it had been broached before. In the same year, 1488, Columbus received a letter from the king of Portugal, inviting him to return to that country, but he refused the invitation.

In the winter of 1491, when the Spanish Monarchs were about to commence their last Moorish campaign, Columbus received an answer to his frequent applications. He was informed that the expenses of the war prevented the sovereigns from engaging at present in any new enterprise, but that when the war was over his scheme would be again considered. This was most disheartening to one who had waited so long. Already advanced in years, he began to fear that death would overtake him before he had obtained the means of accomplishing his design. He resolved to quit Spain. Before doing so, however, he offered his scheme to two of the Spanish nobles, whose wealth and importance made them almost indepen-

dent princes—the Duke of Medina Sidonia and the Duke of Medina Celi. Both, after some delay, refused to engage in the project, as too ambitious for any but a great sovereign. Columbus therefore hesitated no longer, but prepared to go to France, where he anticipated a more favorable reception. Before setting out, he proceeded to the convent at Palos, to visit his friend, Juan Perez, and to bring away his son Diego, whom, with his other son, Fernando, he intended to leave at Cordova. When his old friend, the prior, saw Columbus once more at the gate of his monastery, after several years of vain solicitation at court, he was deeply affected. He entreated him by all means to remain in the country. He had been father confessor to the queen, and thought he might still exercise an influence over her mind. He accordingly proceeded to Santa Fe, where the sovereigns were in person superintending the siege of the capital of Granada. Perez obtained a ready access to the queen. He laid before her the propositions of Columbus with freedom and eloquence. Isabella was moved with the grandeur of the project. The principles upon which it was founded, the advantages that would result from its success, and the glory it would shed upon Spain, were for the first time represented to her in their true colours. She promised her patronage to the undertaking. Columbus was summoned to court, and 20,000 maravedis, equivalent to £40 of our money, were sent to him to pay his travelling expenses; and he arrived in time to witness the memorable surrender of Granada to the Spanish arms. It was now only necessary to agree upon the terms of the proposed enterprise. Columbus would listen only to princely conditions. A meaner spirit, after years of unsuccessful toil, poverty and disappointment, would have been glad to secure the assistance of the sovereigns on such arrangements as their own liberality might dictate. But Columbus stipulated his own rewards and honors, and would consent to no other. He demanded them as if he were already successful, and aware of the extent and importance of his discoveries. In consequence of his resoluteness in adhering to these demands, the negotiation was once more broken off; and Columbus, mounting his mule, left Santa Fe, resolved never to return. He was within two leagues

of Granada, when a courier overtook him, and brought him back. The court now agreed that he should be admiral on the ocean, and enjoy all the privileges and honors allowed to the High Admiral of Castile; that he should be governor over all the countries he might discover; and that he should reserve to himself one-tenth of all pearls, precious stones,

gold, silver and articles of merchandise, in whatever manner obtained, within his admiralty. They also allowed that he should appoint judges in all parts of Spain trading to those countries; and that on this voyage, and at all other times, he should contribute an eighth part of the expense, and receive an eighth part of the profits. These articles of agreement were signed by Ferdinand and Isabella at the city of Santa Fe, on the 17th of April, 1492.

Preparations for the voyage were now commenced in good earnest. The port of Palos de Moguer, already mentioned, was fixed as the place where the armament should be fitted out. Royal orders were

issued to the magistrates of Palos to have three caravels in readiness, and somewhat arbitrary measures were had recourse to for the purpose of obtaining crews. As soon as the nature of the enterprise became known, the little town of Palos was in an uproar; the owners of vessels refused to lend them; and the boldest seamen absconded, lest they should

be pressed into such a service. Columbus had repaired to the spot; but all his exertions were unavailing; neither vessels nor crews could be got. At length a rich and adventurous navigator, named Alonzo Pinzon, came forward, and interested himself very strenuously in the expedition. His assistance was effectual. He owned vessels, and had many seamen in his

employ, and consequently possessed great influence. He and his brother, Vincente Pinzon, determined to take commands and sail with Columbus. Their example had a great effect; they persuaded their relations and friends to embark with them; and the vessels were ready for sea within a month after they had thus engaged in their equipment.

After all, the armament was miserably ill proportioned to the grandeur of the enterprise. Only one of the three vessels was full-decked. The other two, says Washington Irving, were light barques, called caravels, not superior to river and coasting craft of more modern days. They are delineated as open, and without deck in the centre;

but build up high at the prow and stern, with forecastles and cabins for the accommodation of the crew. The largest vessel was called the Santa Maria; on board of this Columbus hoisted his flag. The second, called the Pinta, was commanded by Martin Alonzo Pinzon, accompanied by his brother, Francisco Martin, as pilot. The third, called the Nina,



COLUMBUS SUBMITS HIS PLANS TO FERDINAND AND ISABELLA.

had lateen sails, and was commanded by the third of the brothers, Vincente Yanez Pinzon. The crews, including Columbus, the three Pinzons, three other pilots, several royal officials, a physician and a surgeon, some private adventurers with their servants, and ninety sailors, amounted in all to one hundred and twenty persons.

Thus, in the fifty-sixth year of his age, after innumerable efforts and disappointments, and at least 18 years after he had matured his project in his own mind, did Columbus find his wishes gratified, by being placed at the head of an armament bound on a voyage through the hitherto unexplored Atlantic.

THE VOYAGE.

On Friday, the 3rd day of August, 1492, Columbus set sail, a little before sunrise, in presence of a vast crowd of spectators, who sent up their supplications to Heaven for the prosperous issue of the voyage, which they wished rather than expected. Columbus steered directly for the Canary Islands, and arrived there (August 13th) without any occurrence that would have deserved notice on any other occasion. But in a voyage of such expectation and importance, every circumstance was the object of attention. The rudder of the Pinta broke loose the day after she left the harbor; and that accident alarmed the crew, no less superstitious than unskilful, as a certain omen of the unfortunate destiny of the expedition. Even in the short run to the canaries, the ships were found to be so crazy and ill appointed, as to be very improper for a navigation which was expected to be both long and dangerous. Columbus refitted them, however, to the best of his power; and having supplied himself with fresh provisions, he took his departure from Gomera, one of the most westerly of the Canary Islands, on the 6th day of September.

Here the voyage of discovery may properly be said to begin; for Columbus, holding his course due west, left immediately the usual track of navigation, and stretched into unfrequented and unknown seas. The first day, as it was very calm, he made but little way; but on the second, he lost sight of the Canaries; and many of the sailors, dejected already and dismayed, when they contemplated the boldness of the undertaking, began to beat

their breasts and to shed tears, as if they were never more to behold land. Columbus comforted them with assurances of success, and the prospect of vast wealth in those opulent regions whither he was conducting them. They had beautiful weather, and as he sailed on he found the sea so covered with grass and weeds that it resembled a meadow of vast extent, and in some places they were so thick as to retard the motion of the vessels. This strange scene occasioned fresh alarm. On the first October they were 770 leagues to the west of the Canaries. They had now been about three weeks at sea; they had seen birds that would not go more than twenty leagues from land, and they were expecting to soon come in sight of land, but all their prognostics of discovery, drawn from the flight of birds and other circumstances, had proved fallacious; and their prospects of success seemed now to be as distant as ever. This caused the sailors to become uneasy, and they commenced to murmur, and all agreed that Columbus should be compelled by force to adopt a measure on which their common safety depended. Some of them even proposed to throw him into the sea, and thus get rid of his remonstrances at once.

Columbus was fully sensible of his perilous situation, but retained perfect presence of mind under this pressure. As they proceeded, the indications of approaching land seemed to be more certain, and excited hope in proportion. The birds began to appear in flocks, making towards the southwest. Columbus, therefore, guided by the flight of these birds, altered his course from due west towards that quarter whither they pointed their flight. But, after holding on for several days in this new direction without any better success than formerly, having seen no object during thirty days but the sea and the sky, the hopes of his companions subsided faster than they had risen; their fears revived with additional force, impatience, rage and despair appeared in every countenance. All sense of subordination was lost. The officers, who had hitherto concurred with Columbus in opinion, and supported his authority, now took part with the private men. They required him instantly to tack about and to return to Europe. Columbus saw that neither gentle nor severe measures would avail to quell the mutiny so general and so violent. He promised them solemnly that he would

comply with their requests provided they would accompany and obey his commands three days longer. To this proposition they all agreed.

The presages of discovering land were now so numerous and promising, that he deemed them infallible. For some days the sounding line reached the bottom, and the soil which it brought up indicated land to be at no great distance. The flocks of birds increased, and were composed not only of sea-fowl, but of such land birds as could not be supposed to fly far from the shore. The crew of the Pinta observed a cane floating, which seemed to have been newly cut, and likewise a piece of timber artificially carved. The sailors aboard the Nina took up the branch of a tree with red berries, perfectly fresh. The clouds

around the setting sun assumed a new appearance; the air was milder and warmer; and during night the wind became unequal and variable. From all these symptoms, Columbus was so confident of being near land, that on the evening of the 11th of October, after public prayers for success, he ordered the sails to be furled, and the ships to lie to, keeping strict watch lest they should be driven ashore in the night. During this interval of suspense and expectation, no man shut his eyes; all kept upon deck; gazing intently towards that quarter where they expected to discover the land, which had been so long the object of their wishes.

About two hours before midnight, Columbus, standing on the fore-castle, observed a light at a distance, and privately pointed it out to Pedro Gutierrez, a page of the queens wardrobe. Gutierrez perceived it, and calling to Salcedo, comptroller of the fleet, all three saw it in motion, as if it were carried from place to place. A little after midnight, the joyful sound of "Land! land!" was heard from the Pinta, which kept always ahead of the other ships. But having been so often deceived by fallacious appearance, every man

was now become slow to belief, and waited in all the anguish of uncertainty and impatience for the return of day. As soon as morning dawned (October 12th), all doubts and fears were dispelled. From every ship an island was seen about two leagues to the north, whose flat and verdant fields, well stored with wood, and watered with many rivulets, presented the aspect of a delightful country. The crew of the Pinta instantly began the Te Deum, as a hymn of thanksgiving to God, and were joined by those of the other ships with tears of joy and transports of congratulation. This office of gratitude to Heaven was followed by an act of justice to their commander. They threw themselves at the feet of Columbus, with feelings of self-condemnation mingled with reverence. They implored him to pardon their ignorance, incredulity, and insolence, which had created him so much unnecessary disquiet, and had so often obstructed the prosecution of his well concerted plan; and passing, in the warmth of their admiration, from one extreme to another, they now pronounced the man whom they had so lately reviled and threatened, to be a person inspired by Heaven with sagacity and fortitude more than human, in order to accomplish a design so far beyond the ideas and conceptions of all former ages.



COLUMBUS SETS SAIL AT PALOS.

As soon as the sun rose, all their boats were manned and armed. They rowed toward the island with their colors displayed, with warlike music, and other martial pomp. As they approached the coast, they saw it covered with a multitude of people, whom the novelty of the spectacle had drawn together, whose attitudes and gestures expressed wonder and astonishment at the strange objects which presented themselves to their view. Columbus was the first European who set foot in the new world which he had discovered. He

FIRST LANDING IN THE NEW WORLD.

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landed in a rich dress, and with a naked sword in his hand. His men followed, and kneeling down, they all kissed the ground which they had so long desired to see.

The Spaniards, while thus employed, were surrounded by many of the natives, who gazed in silent admiration upon actions which they could not comprehend, and of which they did not foresee the consequences. The dress of the Spaniards, the whiteness of their skins, their beards, their arms, appeared strange and surprising. The vast machines in which they had traversed the ocean, that seemed to move upon the waters with wings, and uttered a trembling sound resembling thunder, accompanied with lightning and smoke, struck them with such terror, that they began to respect their new guests as a superior order of beings, and concluded that they were children from the sun, who had descended to visit the earth.

The Europeans were hardly less amazed at the scene now before them. Every herb and shrub, and tree was different from those which flourished in Europe. The soil seemed to be rich, but bore few marks of cultivation. The climate, even to the Spaniards, felt warm, though extremely delightful. The inhabitants appeared in the simple innocence of nature—entirely naked. Their black hair, long and uncurled, floated upon their shoulders, or was bound in tresses around their heads. They had no beards, and every part of their bodies was perfectly smooth. Their complexion was of a dusky copper color; their features singular, rather than disagreeable; their aspect gentle and timid. Though not tall, they were well-shaped and active. Their faces, and several parts of their body, were fantastically painted with glaring colors. They were shy at first through fear, but soon became familiar with the Spaniards; and with transports of joy received from them hawk's bells, glass beads, or other baubles, in return for which they gave such provisions as they had, and some cotton yarn, the only commodity of value that they could produce. Towards evening, Columbus returned to his ship, accompanied by many of the islanders in their boats, which they called canoes, and though rudely formed out of the trunk of a tree, they rowed them with surprising dexterity.

Columbus called the island which he had discovered San Salvador. When Columbus asked the natives, by signs, where they obtained the gold, of which most of them wore thin plates attached to their noses by way of ornament, they invariably pointed to the south. To the south, therefore, he directed his course, thinking that he would find the gold region of Cipango. He landed at three of the largest of that group of islands, now called the Bahamas, and named them. Receiving to his inquiry after gold the same invariable answer, that it lay to the South, he pushed on through group after group of islands, and at last, on the 28th of October, came in sight of Cuba. He entered the mouth of a large river with his squadron, and all the inhabitants fled to the mountains as he approached the shore. Columbus visited some of the huts and his men advanced a distance of about 60 miles into the interior of the island. Here they became acquainted for the first time with a certain species of corn, called maize. Here also, for the first time, the Spaniards saw the use of a weed (tobacco), which has since become a pernicious luxury on both sides of the Atlantic.

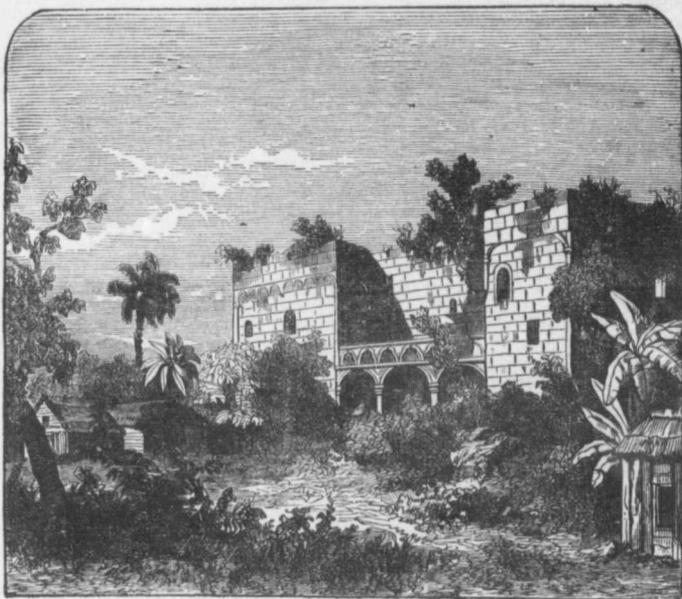
The fleet left Cuba on the 12th of November, having on board some of the natives, who were to act as guides. On their way thither, Martin Alonzo Pinzon, impatient to be the first who should take possession of the treasures which this country was supposed to contain, quitted his companions, regardless of all the Admiral's signals to slacken sail until they should come up with him. Columbus, retarded by contrary winds, did not reach Hayti till the 6th of December. He called the port, where he first touched at, St. Nicholas, and the island itself Espagnola, in honor of the kingdom by which he was employed; and it is the only country of those he had yet discovered which has retained the name that he gave it. As he could neither meet with the Pinta, nor have any intercourse with the inhabitants, who fled in great consternation, towards the woods, he soon quitted St. Nicholas, and, sailing along the northern coast of the island, he entered another harbor, which he called Conception. Here he was more fortunate; his people overtook a woman who was flying from them, and, after treat-

ing her with great gentleness, dismissed her with a present of such toys, as they knew were most valued in those regions. The description which she gave to her countrymen of the humanity and wonderful qualities of the strangers, their admiration of the trinkets, which she showed with exultation, and their eagerness to participate of the same favors, removed all their fears, and induced many of them to repair to the harbor. The Spaniards remained at Hispaniola for the space of a month, during which time they explored a great part of the coast, and became familiar with the natives. Columbus received a message while here from a chieftain, called Guacanagari, one of the five kings, amongst whom the whole island was divided, requesting him to come and visit him. Columbus resolved to do so.

He sailed for this purpose from St. Thomas on the 24th of December, with a fair wind, and the sea perfectly calm; and as, amidst the multiplicity of his occupations, he had not shut his eyes for two days, he retired at midnight in order to take some repose, having committed the helm to the pilot, with strict injunctions not to quit it for a moment. The pilot, dreading no danger, carelessly left the helm to an inexperienced Cabin boy, and the ship, carried away by a current, was dashed against a rock. The violence of the shock awakened Columbus. He ran up to the deck. There all was confusion and despair. He alone retained presence of mind. He ordered some of the sailors to take a boat, and carry out an anker astern; but instead of obeying, they made off towards the Nina, which was about half a league distant. He then commanded the masts to be cut down, in order to lighten the ship; but all his endeavours were too late; the vessel opened near the keel, and filled so fast with water, that its loss was inevitable. The smoothness of the sea, and the timely assistance of boats from the Nina, enabled the crew to save their lives. Hearing of the accident, Guacanagari hastened to the shore, and, by the assistance of the Indians and their canoes, everything of value was saved from the wreck. Nothing could exceed the kindness of the chieftain; he testified the utmost sorrow at the loss which had befallen his visitors, and offered his services to repair it. The loss indeed was a serious one to Columbus. He had as yet heard no tidings of the

treacherous Pinta; his best ship was a total wreck, and there remained but one crazy little bark to carry so many men back to Europe.

In these circumstances, he resolved to leave part of his men in Hispaniola, returning to Spain with the rest for fresh ships and stores. Although driven by necessity to this resolution, it was advisable on many other accounts. The island was one, which it would be desirable to colonize at all events; and by leaving a number of men in it, the way would be prepared for a settlement; a quantity of gold would be collected, ready to be carried to Spain, against the time he came back; and by intercourse with the natives, much knowledge would be obtained, not only about Hayti itself, but about the other islands and lands in the archipelago. Nor did he meet with any difficulty on the part of his men. On the contrary, when the proposal was made to them, many were delighted with the idea of remaining on an island, where they would lead a life of such enjoyment. Nothing remained, therefore, but to obtain the permission of Guacanagari, or some other cacique. This was soon granted. It appeared that the island was often visited by a terrible race of people called the Caribs, represented by the Haytians as cannibals, who came from the east, and, penetrating inland, burned their villages, and carried many of them away captives. On the proposal, therefore, of Columbus to leave some of his men on the island, to protect it with their great guns against the incursions of these Caribs, Guacanagari and his people exhibited unbounded delight. The Spaniards immediately commenced building a fortress on a spot, named by Columbus La Navidad; not omitting, at the same time, to improve the opportunity of obtaining as much gold as possible from the natives, to be shipped for Spain; considerable quantities were obtained; the natives readily exchanging little lumps of the precious metal for any trinket offered them. The hawks' bells of the Spaniards, however, delighted them most. Tying these toys to some part of their persons, they would dance and caper about with them in perfect ecstasies at the sounds they produced; and it is told of one Indian that, having obtained a hawks' bell in exchange for a lump of gold of about four ounces weight, he made off to the woods as fast as possible with his prize, lest the Spaniard



THE HOUSE COLUMBUS LIVED IN AT SAN DOMINGO.

should repent of his bad bargain, and demand back the bell.

The fortress was soon finished, and 38 men chosen to remain on the island.

THEIR RETURN AND RECEPTION IN SPAIN.

Having thus taken every precaution for the security of the colony, he left Navidad on the 4th of January, 1493, and steering towards the east, discovered and gave names to most of the harbors on the northern coast of the island. On the 6th, he descried the Pinta, and soon came up with her, after a separation of more than six weeks. Pinzon endeavored to justify his conduct by pretending that he had been driven from his course by stress of weather, and prevented from returning by contrary winds. The Admiral, though he still suspected his perfidious intentions, and knew well what he urged in his own defence to be frivolous as well as false, was so sensible that this was not

a proper time for venturing upon any high strain of authority, and felt such satisfaction in this junction with his consort, which delivered him from many disquieting apprehensions, that lame as Pinzon's apology was, he admitted it without difficulty, and restored him to favor. During his absence from the Admiral, Pinzon had visited several harbors in the island, had acquired some gold by trafficking with the natives, but had made no discovery of any importance.

From the condition of his ships, as well as the temper of his men, Columbus now found it necessary to hasten his return to Europe. The former, having suffered much during a voyage of such unusual length, were extremely leaky; the latter expressed the utmost impatience to revisit their native country, from which they had been so long absent, and where they had things so wonderful and unheard of to relate. Accordingly, on the 16th of January, he directed his course toward the northeast, and soon lost sight of land. He

had on board some of the natives, whom he had taken from the different Islands which he discovered; and besides the gold, which was the chief object of research, he had collected specimens of all the productions which were likely to become subjects of commerce in the several countries, as well as many unknown birds, and other natural curiosities, which might attract the attention of the learned, or excite the wonder of the people. The voyage was prosperous to the 14th of February; and he had advanced nearly five hundred leagues across the Atlantic Ocean, when the wind began to rise, and continued to blow with increasing rage, which terminated in a furious hurricane. Everything that the naval skill and experience of Columbus could devise was employed in order to save the ships. But it was impossible to withstand the violence of the storm, and, as they were still far from any land, destruction seemed inevitable. The sailors had recourse to prayers to Almighty God, to the invocation of saints, to vows and charms, to everything that religion dictates or superstition suggests to the affrighted mind of man. No prospect of deliverance appearing, they abandoned themselves to despair, and expected every moment to be swallowed up in the waves. Besides the passions which naturally agitate and alarm the human mind in such awful situations, when certain death, in one of its most terrible forms, is before it, Columbus had to endure feelings of distress, peculiar to himself. He dreaded that all knowledge of the amazing discoveries which he had made was now to perish; mankind were to be deprived of every benefit that might have been derived from the happy success of his schemes; and his own name would descend to posterity as that of a rash deluded adventurer, instead of being transmitted with the honor due to the author and conductor of the most noble enterprise that had ever been undertaken. These reflections extinguished all sense of his own personal danger. Less affected with the loss of life than solicitous to preserve the memory of what he had attempted and achieved, he retired to his cabin, and wrote upon parchment a short account of the voyage which he had made, of the course which he had taken, of the situation and riches of the countries which he had discovered, and of the colony that he had left there. Having wrapped up this in an oiled cloth,

which he enclosed in a cake of wax, he put it into a cask carefully stopped up, and threw it into the sea, in hopes that some fortunate accident might preserve a deposit of so much importance to the world.

The storm at length abated, and Columbus was able to reach the Azores. He reached the little Spanish seaport of Palos on the 15th of March—more than seven months from the time of his departure from it. Great was the excitement among the inhabitants as they saw the little bark, which they instantly recognized, standing up the river. And when the news spread that the New World had been discovered, that Columbus had returned with gold and specimens of the productions of the new lands, and above all, with live natives on board of his ship, the joy was indistinguishable. The bells were rung, the shops shut, all business was suspended, and the whole population hurried to the shore to receive the admiral with shouts and acclamations, such as usually attend the visits of royalty. Columbus' first act on landing was to march with his people to church, to return thanks for the success of his voyage. On the evening of the day of his arrival, the missing Pinta likewise entered the harbor, having been driven far to the north by the violence of the storm. The commander, Martin Alonzo Pinzon, full of remorse and chagrin for his past conduct, took to his bed almost immediately on reaching Palos, and died in a few days.

After the first expressions of joy and admiration, Columbus departed for Sevilla. From this place he sent a message to Barcelona, where the king and queen at that time resided, to lay before them a brief account of his voyage, and to receive from them an indication of their royal will. His reception at Barcelona was particularly gratifying. He made a sort of triumphal entry, surrounded by knights and nobles, who emulated each other in their efforts to swell his praises. He was received publicly by the sovereigns, in a splendid saloon, seated on the throne, and encircled by a magnificent court. On his entrance they rose to greet him, and would hardly allow him to kiss their hands, considering it too unworthy a mark of vassalage. Columbus then gave an account of his discoveries, and exhibited the different articles which he had brought home with him.

After he had finished his address, the whole

assembly fell upon their knees, while an anthem was chanted by the choir of the royal chapel. With songs of praise, the glory was given to God for the discovery of a new world, Columbus and his adventures were for many days the wonder and delight of the people and the court. The sovereigns admitted the admiral to their audience at all hours, and loaded him with every mark of favor and distinction. Men of the highest rank were proud of the honor of his company.

The news of the great discovery which had been made soon spread over Europe, and the name of Columbus became at once celebrated over the whole civilized world. As it was universally believed that the lands which he had discovered were what he supposed them to be—the extremity of the Asiatic continent—they were spoken of as the Indies; and hence, even after the error was found out, the name of West Indies still continued to be applied to them.

THE SECOND VOYAGE.

No time was lost in fitting out a second expedition to the New World. On the morning of the 25th September, 1493, Columbus left the Bay of Cadiz with three large ships and fourteen caravels, loaded with everything necessary to found a colony, and manned, not with despondent sailors, as the first fleet had been, but with eager and joyous adventurers, with young and bold cavaliers. In the fleet were several enthusiastic priests, who embarked with the intention of spreading Christianity among the benighted heathens of the new lands.

Steering further south than in his last voyage, the first land which Columbus made was one of the Caribbee or Leeward islands, to which he gave the name of Dominica. It was discovered on the 2nd of November 1493. After cruising for about three weeks among these islands, giving names to several of the largest, among which may be mentioned Puerto Rico, and everywhere discovering traces of that savage and warlike disposition which the Haythians had attributed to the Caribs, he bent his course to the northwest, anxious to learn the fate of the little colony which he had left at Hispaniola. Anchoring off the coast of La Navidad, he was surprised and alarmed to find none of the Spaniards on the shore to wel-

come him, and to receive no return signals to the shots which he fired announcing his arrival. He soon learned the dreadful truth. Not a man of the thirty-eight he had left remained alive—they had all fallen victims to their own imprudence and licentiousness. A mystery hung about their story, which was never fully cleared up; but it appeared, from the accounts of the natives, that as soon as Columbus had departed, the men had begun to range through the island, committing all sorts of crimes, and losing the respect of the Indians; that at length one of the five chieftains of the island, named Caonabo, had attacked the fort, and put them all to death; and that Guacanagari and many of his subjects had been wounded in trying to protect them. With this account Columbus had to be content, although some of his officers questioned its truth, and suspected Guacanagari of having been concerned in the massacre of their countrymen.

A second colony was immediately founded under better auspices. The plan of a city was marked out; and in a short time the building was sufficiently far advanced to afford protection to all who intended to remain on the island. To this rising City Columbus gave the name of Isabella, in honor of the queen of Castile. Even thus early in the history of the colony, however, symptoms of discontent broke out. Many of the Spaniards were attacked by the diseases incident to a new climate; others, and especially such as were of noble families, began to complain of the hard labor imposed upon them. They had imagined that, on reaching the New World, they would find lumps of gold lying on the soil ready to be gathered, and mines of diamonds, which it would only be necessary to open, in order to grow rich; and when they found that what gold the island contained was only to be obtained by industry, and that the principal value of the new country consisted in the fertility of its soil, and its readiness to yield abundant produce to the patient cultivator, they could not conceal their disappointment and dislike to the ambitious foreigner, whose false representations, they said, had lured them from their homes. To banish these gloomy thoughts from the minds of the colonists, Columbus, as soon as the settlement of Isabella was in tolerable condition, employed himself and his men in expeditious into



COLUMBUS IN CHAINS ON BOARD OF THE "GORDA."

the interior of the island, especially to the mountainous district of Cibao, where gold was said to be obtained in largest quantities.

Returning from a long expedition into the interior in the end of March, 1494, Columbus found the colony of Isabella in a most flourishing condition. The only drawbacks to the satisfaction of Columbus were the illness of many of the colonists, their growing discontent and the symptoms of ill-will which the natives began at length to manifest towards the Spaniards. Still, as there was no appearance of any interruption to the tranquility of the colony, Columbus resolved to undertake a voyage of discovery through the archipelago, with a view to reach the great Indian continent, of which his imagination was still full. Leaving, therefore, his brother Diego to govern the Island, with the assistance of a council of officers, and intrusting the command of a body of soldiers to Don Pedro Margarita, he sailed from Hayti on the 24th of April, 1494. For five months he sailed in various directions through the West Indian Archipelago in quest of the imaginary Cathay or Cipango; discovering nothing of consequence, however, except the island of Jamaica. The weather was tempestuous, and it was only by incessant care on the part of the admiral, that his fleet was kept afloat. At length, wearied out with his labors, he was attacked by a violent fever, which terminated in a sort of lethargy, or paralysis of all his faculties; and his officers, despairing of his life, returned to Hispaniola in the month of September.

Here a joyful surprise awaited Columbus, which contributed greatly to his recovery. His brother Bartholomew, whom he had not seen for several years, had arrived in the island during his absence. Bartholomew, it will be remembered, had been despatched in 1488 to England, with offers of his brother's project to Henry VII.; but had been captured by pirates on the way. Escaping at length, he was engaged in negotiations with the English monarch, when he learned that his brother had returned to Spain, with the announcement of a new world. Ere he could reach Spain, however, Columbus had departed on his second voyage; but on arriving he had been treated with great honor by the Spanish sovereigns, and entrusted with the command of a squadron which they were sending out to the colony with provisions. Bartholomew was a man of

extraordinary vigour and talent, with less enthusiasm and genius than his brother, the admiral, but his equal in decision and sagacity; and much superior to his other brother, Diego, who, though a worthy and good man, was of soft and yielding character.

During Columbus' absence the colony had fallen into confusion. Besides the growing discontent of many of the colonists, the natives were in insurrection—provoked, as it appeared, by the ravages and cruelties of the whites. It was necessary, in the first place, to reduce the natives to obedience. Several months were spent in this wretched and bloody work, which was at length accomplished at the expense of the lives of some Spaniards and thousands of the natives. Many of the latter were also taken prisoners, and reduced to servitude; some of them being even shipped to Spain, to be sold in the slave-market.

The task of reducing the island to order occupied Columbus till toward the end of the year 1495. Meanwhile the representations of his enemies in Spain had gained such weight over the cold and jealous Ferdinand, and even over the generous soul of Isabella, that they resolved to send out a commissioner to investigate into his conduct. The person chosen for this office was Aguado, a groom of the king's bed-chamber. On arriving in Hispaniola, Aguado's behaviour was so arrogant, and had such a bad effect upon the interest of the colony, that Columbus determined to proceed to Spain and vindicate his conduct personally to the sovereigns. Accordingly, appointing his brother Bartholomew *adelantado*, or lieutenant-governor, of the island, and Francis Rodan chief-justice, he set sail in the spring of 1496, and arrived safely in Spain.

THIRD AND FOURTH VOYAGES—ILL-TREATMENT OF COLUMBUS—DEATH.

The appearance of Columbus in Spain, his manly and candid defense of his conduct, his glowing exposition of the value of his discoveries, and the best means of prosecuting them, had the effect of silencing his detractors for the time. A third expedition was fitted out at his solicitations. It was not, however, till the beginning of 1498 that all was in readiness. This delay arose partly from the dilatoriness of officials, and partly from the unwillingness

of men to engage in an enterprise which did not now appear so captivating as it did at first. To supply the voluntary recruits, a measure was adopted at the suggestion of Columbus, which shows the desperate alternative to which he was reduced by the great reaction of public sentiment. This was to commute the sentences of criminals condemned to banishment, to the galleys, or to the mines, into transportation to the new settlements, where they were to labor in the public service without pay. This pernicious measure, calculated to poison the population of an infant community at its very source, was a fruitful cause of trouble, and misery, and detriment to the colony.

On the 30th of May, 1498, Columbus set sail on his third voyage, with a squadron of six vessels. Sailing much further south in this voyage than he had done in the two former, he landed on the coast of Paria, in the South American continent. The circumstances of this third voyage, part of which lay within the tropics, and the appearance of the new coasts to which it conducted him, made a strong impression on the mind of Columbus, which had a natural bent for theorising upon every phenomenon presented to it. Among other theories which he started about this time, was one by which he attempted to explain the variation of the compass, and other extraordinary changes which occurred in passing from the old world to the new. According to this theory, he supposed that the earth, instead of being spherical, as hitherto imagined, was elongated or pear-shaped, with one end bulbous, and the other produced and tapering—a theory which, however absurd it may seem, was really a step in advance of the science of the day.

After coasting along the South American continent, acquiring information which he thought all tended to shew that he was on the track of the long-desired Indies of Marco Polo, Columbus was obliged, by the shattered condition of his ships, to make for Hispaniola. Here he found all in confusion. Roldan, whom he had appointed chief justice, had rebelled against the authority of the adelantado, and was living in another part of the island as the head of a band of insurgents. Bartholomew had governed the colony vigorously and well; but being a foreigner, and not of high birth, he was unpopular with the Spaniards. It required all Columbus' skill and command of temper to restore the semblance of order.

By a seasonable proclamation, offering free pardon to such as should merit it by returning to duty, he made impression upon some of the malcontents. By engaging to grand such as should desire it, the liberty of returning to Spain, he allured all those unfortunate adventurers who, from sickness and disappointment, were disgusted with the country. By promising to re-establish Roldan in his former office, he soothed his pride; and by complying with most of his demands in behalf of his followers, he satisfied their avarice. Thus gradually, and without bloodshed, but after many tedious negotiations, he dissolved this dangerous combination, which threatened the colony with ruin, and restored the appearance of order, regular government, and tranquility.

Meanwhile, Columbus' enemies were again undermining his popularity in Spain. The accounts which Roldan and others sent home of the arrogance of Columbus and his brothers, received more credit than the admiral's own dispatches. Owing also to the cessation of labor in the colony, Columbus was unable to send home so much wealth as the sovereigns expected. Private adventurers were likewise fitting out expeditions of discovery to the New World; and Ferdinand began to be of opinion that it would be more for the interests of the crown to deprive Columbus of his great and exclusive privileges as his viceroy in the New World, and to place the colonial government on a new footing. Isabella alone seemed to befriend the admiral. At length, however, on the arrival of some ships from Hispaniola freighted with natives, whom Columbus had been forced to permit some of the refractory colonist to take with them on their return to Spain, to be sold in the slave-market, her queenly soul, abhorring the idea of making wealth by the sale of human beings, took fire, and she indignantly exclaimed: 'What right has the admiral to give away my vassals?' She no longer opposed Ferdinand's desire to send out a person to examine into the conduct of Columbus, and, if necessary, to order him home. The person chosen as commissioner, was Don Francisco de Bovadilla, an officer of the royal household.

On arriving at Hispaniola, Bovadilla reversed the order of his written instructions: he superseded Columbus before investigating into his conduct. Entering the admiral's residence at Isabella, he seized all his furniture,

books, and papers; and by his orders, Columbus, with his brothers Diego and Bartholomew, were put in irons. What a burlesque on national gratitude was this outrage! The man who had led Europeans to an acquaintance with America, actually put in manacles by a miserable instrument of the Spanish government! Overcome with emotion, Columbus was thus led on board a ship, which waited to receive him. On arriving on board, an officer charged with the duty of attending on him and his brothers offered, with considerate humanity, to remove the irons from his prisoners; but the admiral refused, saying that they were put on by the command of their majesties, and should remain till removed by the same authority. These irons Columbus afterwards preserved as relics.

The rumour was no sooner circulated at Cadiz and Sevilla that Columbus and his brothers had arrived loaded with chains, and condemned to death, than it gave rise to a burst of public indignation. The excitement was strong and universal; and messengers were immediately dispatched to convey the intelligence to Ferdinand and Isabella. The sovereigns were moved by this exhibition of popular feeling, and were offended that their name and authority should have been used to sanction such dishonorable violence. They gave orders for the immediate liberation of the prisoners, and for their being escorted to Granada with the respect and honor they deserved. They annulled, without examination, all the processes against them, and promised an ample punishment for all their wrongs. At his first interview with the sovereigns after his arrival, Columbus was so overcome that he threw himself at their feet, where he remained for some minutes drowned in tears, and unable to speak from the violence of his sobbings.

Columbus, however, was not re-appointed to his command in Hispaniola. Bovadilla, it is true, was superseded; but his successor was Don Nicholas de Ovando, a Spanish cavalier. It was represented to Columbus that this appointment was only temporary, and that as soon as the colony was in an orderly condition, he would be reinstated in his privileges. In the meantime, he was to undertake a fourth voyage of discovery. In consequence of the knowledge which he had obtained on his previous voyages—as well as from the voyages of

the numerous adventurers who followed him—the extent of the American continent, connected with the announcement with which Europe was then ringing, of the final accomplishment of the great feat of the circumnavigation of Africa by Vasco da Gama in 1497, the genius of Columbus had conceived a new project, or rather a modification of his former one. This was the discovery of some strait lying between Hoduras and Paria, in about the situation of what is now known as the Isthmus of Darien and leading into the Indian Ocean. Having discovered this strait, he would sail through it, coast along the Indies to the shores of Arabia, and either sail up the Red Sea, and travel overland to Spain, or repeat Vasco de Gama's feat the reverse way, and reach

Spain after having circumnavigated the world. Such was the gigantic scheme with the thoughts of which the great old man regaled his declining years. We mistake the character of Columbus if we suppose him merely to have been a man of extraordinary courage, coupled with what we usually understand by the term intellect. He had perhaps one of the most daring and fanciful imaginations. He regarded himself as a personage expressly predestined by Heaven to discover a new world, and prepare the way for the recovery of the



COLUMBUS' MONUMENT AT GENOA.



COLUMBUS STATUE IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK.

Holy Sepulchre, and the conversion of the whole world to Christianity. These three events he conceived to be linked to each other by prophecy; and he considered that he was the instrument in God's hands for bringing them all about.

On the 9th of May, 1502, Columbus again set sail from Cadiz, on a fourth voyage of discovery. During this expedition, he touched at some parts of the South American continent, and also at some of the formerly discovered islands; but he failed in making any important discoveries, in consequence of the bad state of his vessels, which were old and unfit for sailing. With a squadron reduced to a single vessel, he now returned to Spain, where he heard with regret of the death of his patron Isabella. This was a sad blow to his expectations of redress and remuneration. Ferdinand was jealous and ungrateful. He was weary of a man who had conferred so much glory on his kingdom, and unwilling to repay him with the honors and privileges his extraordinary services so richly merited. Columbus therefore sank into obscurity, and was reduced to such straitened circumstances, that, according to his own account, he had no place to repair to, except an inn, and very frequently had not wherewithal to pay his reckoning, disgusted and mortified by the base conduct of Ferdinand, exhausted with the hardships which he had suffered, and oppressed with infirmities, Columbus closed his life at Valladolid on the 20th of May, 1506. He died with a composure of mind suitable to the magnanimity which distinguished his character, and with

sentiments of piety becoming that supreme respect for religion, which he manifested in every occurrence of his life.

Columbus experienced the fate of most great men—little esteemed during his life, but almost deified after his decease. Ferdinand, with a meanness which covers his memory with infamy, allowed this great man to pine and die, a victim of injustice and mortification; but no sooner was he dead, than he erected a splendid monument over his remains in one of the churches of Sevilla. The body of Columbus was not destined, however, to be indebted to Spain for even this posthumous honor; it was afterwards, according to the will of the deceased, transferred to St. Domingo, and buried in the Cathedral there; but on the cession of that island to the French in the year 1795, it was transferred to Havana, in the island of Cuba, where we hope it will rest in peace.

The discovery of Columbus laid open a knowledge of what are now termed the West India Islands, and a small portion of the South American continent, which this great navigator, till the day of his death, believed to be a part of Asia or India. About ten years after his decease, the real character of America and its islands became known to European navigators; and by a casual circumstance, one of these adventurers, Amerigo Vespucci, a Florentine, had the honor of conferring the name America upon a division of the globe, which ought, in justice, to have been called after the unfortunate COLUMBUS.



THE HEIR OF LINNE.

PART FIRST.

Lith and listen, gentlemen ;
To sing a song I will begin :
It is of a lord of fair Scotland,
Which was the unthrifty heir of Linne.

His father was a right good lord,
His mother a lady of high degree ;
But they, alas ! were dead him fro,
And he loved keeping company.

To spend the day with merry cheer,
To drink and revel every night,
To card and dice from even till morn,
It was, I ween, his hearts delight.

To ride, to run, to rant, to roar,
To always spend and never spare,
I wot, an he were the king himself,
Of gold and fee he might be bare.

So fares the unthrifty heir of Linne,
Till all his gold is gone and spent ;
And he maun sell his lands so broad,
His house, and lands, and all his rent.

His father had a keen steward,
And John o' Scales was called he :
But John is become a gentleman,
And John has got both gold and fee.

Says : "Welcome, welcome, Lord of Linne ;
Let naught disturb thy heavy cheer ;
If thou wilt sell thy lands so broad,
Good store of gold I'll give thee here."

'My gold is gone, my money is spent,
My land now take it unto thee :
Give me the gold, good John o' Scales,
And thine for aye my land shall be.'

Then John he did him to record draw,
And John he gave him a god's-penny ;
But for every pound that John agreed,
The land, I wis, was well worth three.

He told him the Gold upon the board,
He was right glad the land to win :
'The land is mine, the gold is thine,
And now I'll be the Lord of Linne.'

Thus he had sold his land so broad ;
Both hill and holt, and moor and fen,
All but a poor and lonesome lodge,
That stood far off in a lonely glen.

For so he to his father hight :
'My son, when I am gone,' said he,
'Then thou wilt spend thy land so broad,
And thou wilt spend thy gold so free :

But swear me now upon the rood,
That lonesome lodge thou'lt never spend:
For when all the world doth frown on thee,
Thou there shalt find a faithful friend.'

The heir of Linne is full of gold :
And 'Come with me, my friends,' said he ;
'Let's drink, and rant, and merry make,
And he that spares, ne'er mote he thee.

They ranted, drank, and merry made,
Till all his gold it waxed thin ;
And then his friends they slunk away ;
They left the unthrifty heir of Linne.

He had never a penny left in his purse,
Never a penny left but three ;
The one was brass, the other was lead,
And t'other it was white money.

'Now well-a-way !' said the heir of Linne,
'Now well-a-way, and woe is me !
For when I was the Lord of Linne,
I never wanted gold nor fee.

'But many a trusted friend have I,
And why shall I feel dole or care ?
I'll borrow of them all by turns,
So need I not be ever bare.'

But one, I wis, was not at home ;
Another had paid his gold away ;
Another called him thriftless loon,
And sharply bade him wend his way.

'Now well-a-way !' said the heir of Linne,
'Now well-a-way, and woe is me !
For when I had my land so broad,
On me they lived right merrily.

To beg my bread from door to door,
I wis, it were a burning shame :
To rob and steal it were a sin :
To work my limbs I cannot frame.

Now I'll away to the lonesome lodge,
For there my father bade me wend :
When all the world should frown on me,
I there should find a trusty friend.

PART SECOND.

Away then hied the heir of Linne,
O'er hill andholt, and moor and fen
Until he came to the lonsome lodge,
That stood so low in a lonely glen.

He looked up, he looked down,
In hope some comfort for to win ;
But bare and lothely were the walls :
'Here's sorry cheer!' quoth the heir of
Linne.

The little window, dim and dark,
Was hung with ivy, brier, and yew ;
No shimmering sun here ever shone ;
No halsome breeze here ever blew.

No chair, no table, he mote spy,
No cheerful hearth, no welcome bed,
Nought save a rope with a running noose,
That dangling hung up o'er his head.

And over it, in broad letters,
These words were written, so plain to see :
'Ah ! graceless wretch, hath spent thy all,
And brought thyself to penury ?

'All this my boding mind misgave,
I therefore left this trusty friend :
Now let it shield thy foul disgrace,
And all thy shame and sorrows end.'

Sorely vexed with this rebuke,
Sorely vexed was the heir of Linne ;
His heart, I wis, was near to burst,
With guilt and sorrow, shame and sin.

Never a word spake the heir of Linne,
Never a word he spake but three :
'This is a trusty friend indeed,
And is right welcome unto me.

Then round his neck the cord he drew,
An sprung aloft with his body :
When lo ! the ceiling burst in twain,
And to the ground came tumbling he.

Astonished lay the heir of Linne,
Nor knew if he were live or dead ;
At length he looked and saw a bill,
And in it a key of Gold so red.

He took the bill and looked it on ;
Straight good comfort found he there :
It told him of a hole in the wall,
In which there stood three chests in-ferre.

Two were full of the beaten gold ;
The third was full of white money ;
And over them in broad letters,
These words were written so plain to see:

'Once more, my son, I set thee clear ;
Amend thy life and follies past ;
For but thou amend thee of thy life,
That rope must be thy end at last.'

'And let it be,' said the heir of Linne ;
'And let it be, but if I amend :
For here I will make mine avow,
This reade shall guide me to the end.'

Away then went the heir of Linne,
Away he went with merry cheer ;
I wis he neither stint nor stayed,
Till John o' Scales' house he came near.

And when he came to John o' the Scales,
Up at the speer then looked he :
There sat three lords at the board's end,
Were drinking of the wine so free.

Then up bespoke the heir of Linne ;
To John o' the Scales then could he :
'I pray thee now, good John o' the Scales,
One forty pence for to lend me.'

'Away, away, thou thriftless loon !
Away, away ! this may not be,
For a curse be on my head,' he said,
'If ever I lend the one penny !'

Then bespoke the heir of Linne,
To John o' the Scales' wife then spake he :
'Madame, some alms on me bestow,
I pray, for sweet Saint Charity.'

'Away, away, thou thriftless loon !
I swear thou gettest no alms of me :
For if we should hang any losel here,
The first we would begin with thee.'

Then up bespoke a good fellow
Which sat at John o' the Scales' his board:
Said: 'Turn again, thou heir of Linne ;
Some time thou wast a well good lord :

'Some time a good fellow thou hast been,
And sparedst not thy gold and fee ;
Therefore I'll lend thee forty pence,
And other forty if need be.

'And ever I pray thee, John o' the Scales,
To let him sit in thy company :
For well I wot thou hadst his land,
And a good bargain it was to thee.'

Then up bespoke him John o' the Scales,
All woode he answered him again :
'Now a curse be on my head,' he said,
'But I did loose by that bargain.

'And here I proffer thee, heir of Linne,
Before these lords so fair and free,
You shalt have 't back again, better cheap,
By a hundred merks, than I had it of thee.'

'I draw you to record, lords,' he said.
With that he gave him a god's-penny ;
'Now, by my fay,' said the heir of Linne,
'And here, good John is thy money.'

And he pulled forth the bags of gold,
And laid them down upon the board,
All woe-begone was John o' the Scales ;
So vexed he could say never a word.

He told him forth the good red gold,
He told it forth mith mickel din ;
'The gold is thine, the land is mine,
And now I'm again the Lord of Linne !'

Says : 'Have thou here, thou good fellow ;
Forty pence thou didst lend me ;
Now I'm again the Lord of Linne,
And forty pounds I will give thee.

'Now well-a-way !' quoth Joan o' the Scales ;
'Now well-a-way, and woe is my life !
Yesterday I was Lady of Linne,
Now I'm but John o' the Scales his wife.'

'Now fare-thee-well,' said the heir of Linne,
'Farewell, good John o' the Scales,' said he,
'When next I wot to sell my land,
Good John o' the Scales, I'll come to thee.'

WIT AND HUMOUR.

REASON FOR AMUSEMENT.—A "ministers man" in Scotland was one Sunday afternoon following his master to church, when the minister, happening to turn about, detected an unwonted smile on his face.

"What makes you laugh, James? It is unseemly. Pray, what is there to amuse you?"

"Oh, naething partickler," says James. "I was only thinking about something that happened this forenoon."

"What was that?"

"Weel, sir, dinna be angry wi' me, but you ken the congregation are no pleased to hear auld sermons from you, and this mornin' I got the better o' them, onyway."

"And how was that, James?" says the minister.

"Weel, sir, when we cam' oot o' the kirk this forenoon, I ken what they were thinkin' ;

so says I, 'Weel, you canna ca' this morning's sermon an auld aye, for it's no six weeks since you last heard it.'"

THE SURE TEST.—Biddy—"Do you think you love me, Dennis, dear?"

Dennis—"Go on wid ye, darlint, ov coorse Oi do."

Biddy—"How do you know av it, Dennis?"

Dennis—"Sure its be the way Oi appreciate yer prisince whin Oi'm away from ye."

Mrs. Fraser—"What on earth is that?"

Mr. Fraser—"This, my dear, is a barometer, a present from our son at college."

"Oh, I've heard of them. Isn't the dear boy thoughtful! Which way do we screw it up when we want the weather to be fine?"

"That remains to be seen," said the boy, when he spilt the ink on the table-cloth.

DANGERS OF BOATING.—Clara—"When George and I are married, I'm to have my own way in everything."

Dora—"Guess you won't."

Clara—"Indeed I will. That's the bargain. Don't you remember, I told you he proposed to me in a rowboat, and asked if I'd float through life with him just that way?"

"Yes."

"Well, he was rowing, but I was steering."

RECENTLY a girl in one of the American public schools was asked by her teacher to explain the difference between the words "balance" and "remainder." Her answer was: "You can say: A man lost his balance and fell, but you cannot say: A man lost his remainder and fell!"

HIGH-PRICED WORK.—Lady—"What makes these fashion publications so costly?"

Dealer—"The plates, madam, the pictures, you know."

Lady—"Anybody can draw hats and dresses."

Dealer—"Ah, yes, but it takes a great artist to draw pretty faces that will look well with them."

Employer—"Well, Patrick, which is the bigger fool, you or I?"

Patrick—"Faith, I couldn't say, sor; but it's not meself."

FROM THE HUB.—Boston Mamma: "Who dwelt in the Garden of Eden?"

Freddy—"O I know; it the Adamases."

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank, as he was being put to bed.

"Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma.

"When holes come in stockings, what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"

Johnny Fizzletop accompanied his sister to a party at the residence of Col. Percy Yerger. In accordance with the prevailing fashion, the ladies wore low-necked dresses, very much to

the astonishment of the aforesaid Johny. The next morning at the breakfast table, Johny being engaged in the reading of the morning paper, asked:

"Pa, what do you mean by unanimous?"

"Unanimous, my son—well, when everybody wants the same thing, then they are said to be unanimous."

"Well, then, those ladies at the ball were unanimous, for they all wanted the same thing."

"What was it, my son?"

"Clothes."

Wool—I hear Bronsons marriage was a failure; is it true?

Nan Pelt—A failure? It was a regular peach crop.

"George, dear, don't you think it's rather extravagant of you to eat butter with that delicious jam?"

"No, love, economical. Same piece of bread does for both."

Mrs. Watts—Mary Ann, these balusters seem always dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnson's to-day, and her stair-rails are clean, and as smooth as glass.

Mary Ann—Yes, mem. She has three small boys.

That young minister will never succeed: he is too easily confused.

I never noticed it.

I did. At Emma Harkins' wedding he kissed the bridegroom and shook hands with the bride.

Friend (after tea)—Your little wife is a brilliantly handsome woman. I should think you'd be jealous of her.

Host (confidentially)—To tell the truth Simpkins, I am. I never invite anybody here that any sane woman would take any fancy to.

"Say, do you put a hyphen in pocket-book?" said the new type-writer.

"Yes."

"Well, I left it out."

"You shouldn't. Make it a rule to always put as much in a pocket-book as you can"

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

RHEUMATISM.—Take cucumbers when full grown, and put them into a pot with a little salt; then put the pot over a slow fire, where it should remain for about an hour; then take the cucumbers and press them, the juice from which must be put into bottles, corked up tight, and placed in the cellar, where they should remain for about a week; then wet a flannel rag with the liquid and apply it to the parts affected.

TOOTHACHE.—One ounce alcohol, two drachms cayenne pepper, one ounce kerosene oil; mix and let stand 24 hours—a sure cure.

WOUNDS.—The best simple remedy for surface wounds, such as cuts, abrasion of the skin, etc., is charcoal. Take a large coal from the fire, pulverize it, apply it to the wound, and cover the whole with a rag. The charcoal absorbs the fluid secreted by the wound, and lays the foundation of the scab; it also prevents the rag from irritating the flesh, and is an antiseptic.

WHAT DR. LEMON WILL DO.—Do you want to know the name of one of the best all around household doctors, and certainly the cheapest that can be found in any country?

It is Dr. Lemon. Yes, an ordinary, sour, yellow lemon, which you can buy at any grocery for a few cents.

Here are some of the things Dr. Lemon will do for you, if you give him the chance.

Squeeze him into a glass of water, every morning and drink him with very little sugar. He will keep your stomach in the best of order, and never let Mr. Dyspepsia, whom he hates cordily, get into it.

If you have dark hair and it seems to be falling out, cut off a slice of the doctor and rub him on your scalp. He will stop that little trouble promptly.

Squeeze him into a quart of milk and he will give you a mixture to rub on your face night and morning and get a complexion like a princess.

Pour him into an equal quantity of glycerine and rub your hands with the mixture before going to bed. If you don't mind sleeping with gloves on, that is better still, and helps the doctor considerably in his task of whitening your hands. In the morning wash

your hands thoroughly in warm water and apply the doctor again pure, but only a few drops of him this time. You must not keep this up too long, or your hands will show such a dazzling whiteness as to make all the other young ladies in the vicinity jealous.

If you have a bad headache, cut Dr. Lemon into slices and rub these along your temples. The pain will not be long disappearing—or at least in growing easier to bear.

If a bee or an insect stings you, grasp a few drops of the doctor on the spot, and you will find yourself the better for it.

If you have a troublesome corn, the doctor can be again put to good account by rubbing him on the toe after you have taken a hot bath and cut away as much as possible of the troublesome intruder.

Besides all this the doctor is always ready to sacrifice himself in the cause of Russian tea—slice him in without sugar—or in the preparation of the old-fashioned lemonade, than which no drink is more wholesome.

Altogether Dr. Lemon is an individual few people can afford to get along without.

SAVE THAT TREE.—If a favorite or valuable tree has become wounded by being nibbled by an animal, paint it, as you would where pruned, with common oil paint, wherever they are made, for the same reason that you tie up a cut finger—to exclude the air from it. The writer has a horse chestnut tree with a big hole in the side ten inches wide, by two feet long. All the old dead wood was dug out, and after filling it full of old bricks, the front was boarded up, and cement poured in at the top. When it hardened the board was taken down, and the rough cement trimmed off. In two years the bark had covered the hole. Result, a handsome tree saved in good shape.

Better live in a house without windows than in a house without books.

A million dollars won't make a man happy, but most of us would like to try it.

Let the boy buy and sell occasionally. What he loses in money he will gain in experience, worth more than money.

Canned fruit is better to be opened, and poured into a porcelain dish an hour or two before using that it may absorb oxygen from the air.

The old English idea of perfuming the household linen is being revived.

Always clean the mud from your hoses when you get home, and rub them dry.

Perfumed oil sprinkled on library shelves such as oil of cloves, will prevent mould on books.

A bit of lemon peel chewed just before a noxious dose of medicine, will dispel the taste of the dose.

Steep your lamp wicks in strong vinegar, dry them thoroughly, and they will not smoke, but give a better light.

A few dollars expended in beautifying home and grounds will give constant pleasure and make the whole family happy. Bright flowers and plenty of them should be the rule.

To clean a well of foul air throw down a peck of fresh-burned stone lime. The heat will quickly carry out the foul gases, and the lime will affect the water only for a day or two.

Boys, learn to be exact and careful in little things. Nothing is so likely to make you rich as knowing how to do and doing carefully. This is the boiled down story of many rich men.

Let in the Sunlight in your home. Suppose it does fade the carpet, you can buy another better than you can buy health and consequent happiness. Cross people do not live in sunny houses.

A most simple cement for mending glass and earthenware, is made of white of egg and water beaten together and brought to the consistency of thin paste with powdered quicklime. Use immediately.

Oilcloth that has been in use and is soiled should be scrubbed clean, using as little soap as will be necessary for the purpose, and then varnished with oilcloth varnish, which costs about 50 cents a pint.

O husbands and wives! Will you never learn that love often dies of slightest wounds; that the husband owes no such thoughtful courtesy to any other person as he owes to his wife; that the wife owes no such attentive consideration to any guest as she owes to her husband; and that often little neglects are harder to bear than open injustice?

Spend the winter evenings studying how you can improve your garden, your grounds, your home and yourself.

The essence of peppermint will cure an inflamed eye. Pour five drops in half a wine-glass of warm water and then drop into the eye.

Two or three good blooming plants in the winter are worth a hundred poor, scrawny ones. Do not crowd your windows so that each is in the others way.

Hot alum water will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders and chintzbugs. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water. Let it stand on the fire until the alum is all melted, then apply it with a brush (while nearly boiling hot,) to the places frequented by these pests.

The New Williams.



The Best,
The Cheapest,
The most
Durable.

Ask those who
Use them.
Tailors say
They are the best.

FOR SALE BY

R. D. LANG & CO., BERLIN.

MAHSR JOHN.

I heahs a heap o' people talkin', ebrywhar I goes,
'Bout Washintum an' Franklum, an' sech genuses as does ;
I s'pose dey's mighty fine, but heah's de p'int I's bettin' on—
Der wuzn't nar a one ob 'em come up to Mahsr John.

He shorely wuz de grates' man, de country ebber growed—
You better had git out de way when *he* come 'long the road !
He hel' his head up dis way, lik' he 'spised to see the groun' ;
An' niggers had to toe de mark, when Mahsr John was 'roun' ;

I only has to shet my eyes, an' den it seems to me
I sees him right afore me now, jes' like he use' to be.
A-settin' on de gal'ry lookin' awful big an' wise,
Wid little niggers fannin' him, to keep away de flies.

He alluz wore de berry bes' ob planter's linen suits,
An' kep' a nigger busy jus' a-blackin ob his boots ;
De buckles on his galluses was made of solid gol',
An' diamon's!—dey wuz in his shu't as thick as it would hol'.

You heered me ! 'twas a caution, when he went to take a ride,
To see him in the kerridge, wid ol' Mistis by his side—
Mulatter Bill a-dribin', an a nigger on behin' ;
An' two Kaintucky hosses tuck 'em tearin' whar dey gwine.

Ol' Mahsr John wuz pow'ful rich—he owned a heap o' lan' ;
Fibe cotton places, 'sides a sugar place in Loozyan ;
He had a thousan' nigger—an' he worked 'em shore's you born !
De obarseahs ud start 'em at the breakin' ob de morn.

Sometimes he'd gib a frolic—dat's de time you seed the fun ;
De 'ristocratic fam'lies, dey ud be dar, ebry one,
Dey'd hab a band from New Orleans to play for 'em to dance,
An' tell you what, de supper wuz a 'tickler sarcumstance.

Well, times is changed ! De war it come an' sot de niggers free,
An' now ol' Mahsr John ain't hardly wuf as much as me ;
He had to pay his debts, an' so his lan' is mos'ly gone—
An' I declar' I's sorry for pore ol' Mahsr John.

But when I heah 'em talkin' 'bout some sullybrated man,
I listens to 'em quiet, till de done said all de can,
An' den I 'lows dot in dem days, 'at I remembers on,
Dat gemmen warn't a patchin' onto my ol' Mahsr John.

—IRWIN RUSSELL.



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DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

A Never Failing
Blood Builder and Nerve Tonic
For Men and Women.

This wonderful remedy is offered the public with a full confidence that there is no disease arising from a Watery or impoverished Condition of the Blood, or Shattered Nervous Forces, which it will not cure, if the directions are faithfully followed, and the treatment persisted in. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine, but a thoroughly scientific preparation, the result of years of careful study, and they were successfully used in every day practice for years before being offered for general sale. The merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is attested by the hundreds of marvellous cures they have wrought in all parts of the country, and now their sale far exceeds that of any other proprietary medicine. This is the best test of the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills perform all their makers claim for them. They positively cure all diseases arising from a Poor and Watery Condition of the Blood, such as Pale and Sallow Complexion, General Muscular Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Depression of Spirits, Lack of Ambition, Anæmia, Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath on slight Exertion, Coldness of Hands or Feet, Swelling of the Feet and Limbs, Pain in the Back, Nervous Headache, Dizziness, Loss of Memory, Feebleness of Will, Ringing in the Ears, Early Decay, all Forms of Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Tardy or Irregular Periods, Suppression of the Menses, Hysteria, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxy; all diseases depending on Vitiated Humours in the Blood, causing Scrofula, Swelled Glands, Fever Sores, Rickets, Hip Joint Diseases, Hunchback, Acquired Deformities, Decayed Bones, Chronic Erysipelas, Catarrh, Consumption of the Bowels and Lungs, and also for invigorating the Blood and System when broken down by overwork, worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions of living; recovery from Acute Diseases, such as Fevers, etc.; Loss of Vital Powers, Spermatorrhœa, Involuntary Losses, Extinction of Desire, Premature Old Age. These Pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly upon the blood, supplying to the blood its life giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way the blood becoming "built up," and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulating them to activity and the performance of their functions, and thus to eliminate disease from the system.

A Few Testimonials.

-A. P. Cornell, M. D., Gravenhurst, Ont., says:—I am pleased to say, that the demand for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has been extensive, and still continues so. That those using them are satisfied with the result of their use is evident, as I have yet to hear a single complaint.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin, of Hamilton, was attacked by paralysis and was perfectly helpless. The mother had read of the cures effected by the use of Pink Pills, and procured a box. Before this was done, the little one began to recover rapidly, and by the time the second box was completed could run about as briskly as any child of her age, and is again in perfectly sound health.

Lawson

FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.