

Weekly Messenger

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The Weekly Messenger.

THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Since the passage of the Pacific Railway loan, the Government has paid out seven and a half million dollars under the Act. Over three millions were paid to the Company on construction account between the 18th and 24th of March.

A vigorous attack was made upon the Government on the question of immigration. Members of the Opposition endeavored to show that very meagre results were obtained for the heavy expenditure made to bring people into the country. They maintained that the population of the four older Provinces had decreased under the present administration, notwithstanding the large numbers said to have come from abroad. In defence of the Government it was claimed that the people who left the older Provinces settled in Manitoba and the North-West, but admitted that some had crossed over to the United States.

In the railway committee Sir Charles Tupper promised that the Government would protect the independence of the Callendar and Gravenhurst branch of the Hamilton and North Western Railway. The Central Ontario Railway bill was reported up. An amendment to compel it to carry Grand Trunk freight at the rate charged to its own customers was lost. The San Francisco, Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay Company's bill was thrown out, because two charters had already been granted for a railway to Hudson's Bay.

There was a heated debate on an amendment moved by Mr Cameron (Huron) to the motion to go into supply to the effect that the Government should take means to ascertain and redress the grievances now agitating the people of Manitoba and the North-West. Very severe speeches were delivered by the mover and Sir Richard Cartwright, and Sir Charles Tupper ably defended the Government. He said it was impossible for any Government to do more for a country than had been done by the present Administration in aiding Manitoba and the North-West.

Again has the Government put over to a more convenient season its promised Dominion franchise bill.

A debate on reciprocity with the United States was brought about by an amendment moved upon going into supply. Mr. Davies, of Prince Edward Island, the mover, made a fine speech on the importance of having a new treaty with the United States to take the place of those clauses of the Washington Treaty which expire, in accordance with notice given, in 1885. Sir John Macdonald thought Canada had already gone as far in making advances to the United States as was advisable, and Dr. Cameron, of Inverness, Nova Scotia, opposed the proposal to seek a new treaty.

PERU AND CHILI have formally exchanged treaties. What a strange thing peace will be to them!

THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

Mr. Money introduced a bill in the House authorizing the Postmaster General to enter into a contract on behalf of the United States with the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Slocum, providing that vessels carrying passengers to the United States shall have two hospitals, one for men and one for women, and that they shall have a surgeon on board if they carry fifty passengers other than cabin, and an assistant surgeon when the number reaches over six hundred, the surgeons to be provided with medicines and instruments by the owners and to charge no fee.

In caucus the Democratic members voted, by 114 to 57, to uphold the bill to reduce the war taxes. It is believed that 57 votes against the bill, together with the nearly solid Republican vote, will defeat it when it comes up in the House.

A resolution moved by Mr. Carlisle, in favor of repealing the tax on tobacco, cigars and snuff, and reducing the tax on fruit brandy to ten cents a gallon, was passed by the caucus, 88 to 27. This proposed legislation, while it would be regarded by temperance people generally as backward, would in the end work against the trade in noxious luxuries by destroying the argument that the revenue could not do without the taxes upon them.

The Senate committee on foreign relations reported against a resolution relative to the occupation of the Congo country, Africa, but recommended an appropriation of \$50,000 to enable the President to send diplomatic or commercial agents there.

THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

The under Foreign Secretary informed the House of Commons that the Spanish Customs officers had not broken international law in holding the American ship "Marianne Hattebohm" at Gibraltar, the ship having been anchored by mistake in Spanish waters.

The new franchise bill introduced by the Marquis of Hartington has been before Parliament since the early part of last week. Mr. John Bright supported the bill, advocating the perfect and full representation of Ireland in the House of Commons. Lord Hartington declared that the Liberal party desired to apply the principles of political redistribution to England, Ireland and Scotland alike. Mr. Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, declared that it was the fixed and unanimous intention of the Government to include Ireland in the bill. If the Lords reject the bill, he said, let the nation declare between them and the Government. He had no fear of the result. Leading Conservatives say the House of Lords will allow the franchise bill to pass the second reading and then strike out the portions relating to Ireland.

A verdict was snatched from the House of Commons by the opponents of the Govern-

ment on Friday night. Mr. Pell, a Conservative member, moved a resolution against local taxation. It was opposed by the Government, but carried by a vote of 208 to 197. Of course the Conservatives cheered, and some cried, "Resign, resign!" There are several divisions of the Liberal party in Parliament, each of which is not altogether in harmony with the Government on certain questions, although sustaining it in power as the best administration on the whole that can at present be obtained. This adverse vote was obtained simply by the trick of selecting a subject upon which many of the Government's supporters were not agreed with it, and springing it upon the House in a resolution.

TERRIBLE RIOTING IN CINCINNATI.

A fearful state of affairs prevailed in Cincinnati last week and this. One Berner was tried for murder, but, in the face of clear evidence, was found by the jury only guilty of manslaughter. The judge said the verdict was an outrage, and the people in court showed great indignation over the disgraceful failure of justice. Reputable citizens called an indignation meeting and ten thousand persons so thronged the Music Hall that few of those calling the meeting could get into it. When the meeting adjourned the crowd, by a common impulse, moved in the direction of the gaol. The police tried to dislodge the vast crowd from the front of the gaol, but although they fired some shots, and more were fired from the gaol, the mob stood firm. Soon the front of the building was battered in with heavy timbers and the gaol was reached by the leaders through a narrow tunnel. They did not find their game, however, for, apprehensive of violence, the authorities had quietly, during the afternoon, taken the culprit before the judge, who sentenced him to twenty years in the penitentiary, the longest term the law allowed, and he was hurried off to Columbus. Failing to find Berner they tried to get out another murderer named Johnson, but the battering rams could not be worked in the narrow corridors. In the meantime the militia were called out, and a regiment met the mob in the gaol. Some firing ensued, and, although the militiamen did not attempt more than to frighten the mob, five persons, including a woman, were fatally, and three seriously injured. During Saturday the gaol was garrisoned by the militia, the streets were barricaded by the authorities and other preparations made against further violence. That night was, however, destined to be the most terrible one theretofore known in Cincinnati. About nine o'clock the mob had again gathered in front of the Court House, which, strange to say, was the only side left unprotected. They smashed in the plate glass windows, entered and, rolling in barrels of coal oil, fulfilled the threat frequently made during the preceding hours to set the building on fire. The firemen were on the scene promptly, but were not allowed to work, and the fabric that cost a quarter of a million was slowly burned down. Again and again the militia

fired upon the mob, and it was not until about three thousand troops were gathered in the city, about two o'clock on Monday morning, that the mob was effectually conquered. The known casualties by the riots were, up to Tuesday, forty-one killed and one hundred and twenty wounded. These are the hospital records, but it is believed the numbers are much greater, as many victims were taken away by friends. A committee of citizens acting with the mayor throughout decided to raise \$100,000 as a loan to the city to hire 2,000 extra police. There is much talk heard of bungling by the authorities, it being said that the Court House could have been defended successfully under proper management. As usual in the experience of the bitter fruits of bad government, there is an outcry for citizens with much at stake in the city to condescend to take an interest in civic affairs. One thing was clear, after the riot once got headway, strong drink and the instinct for plunder, and not the desire to avenge dark crime, were the chief motive influences of the desperate mob. In one case an attempt upon a gun store was repulsed by the proprietor, who from an upper window shot two of the rioters dead, seriously wounded another and did unknown execution by shots in the face of the besieging crowd. Socialists in New York threaten risings in other cities, but with the warning of Cincinnati before them the rulers of any city would be worthless indeed if they failed to crush out the very first movement of the rabble.

PRINCE LEOPOLD, Duke of Albany, fourth and youngest son and eighth child of Queen Victoria, died suddenly at Cannes, a winter resort in France, on the morning of Friday, 28th March. His Royal Highness would have been thirty-one years old on the seventh of April, had he lived. He was noted for scholarship and the interest he took in matters of art and education. An affecting incident occurred at Cannes just as the body was about to be sent to England. The Prince of Wales threw himself upon the coffin and repeatedly kissed the face of his dead brother, sobbing strongly all the while until he was led away. Her Majesty was bearing her great trial with remarkable fortitude when her marked affection for the deceased is remembered. Prince Leopold married Princess Helen, of Waldeck, Germany, on the 27th of April, 1882, and with his widow he leaves a son born January 16th, 1883, at Windsor Castle.

MEMBERS OF THE ADVANCED SECTION of Irish Nationalists are being watched closely by the police of Paris. It is said a dynamite school has been established in that city under the direction of an Irish American, and many dynamiters there pretend to be travellers for New York and Chicago firms. They should start a rope-walk at the same time if they have no objections to combining business with patriotism, for the simple fellows they send over to England with dynamite will require a good deal of cordage in the closing scenes of their mission.

ONE CRUSADER.

Mrs. Avery's visitor was taking her leave but at the door she paused for a last word. It had been a stormy day, and now the late sunshine poured through breaking clouds and illuminated both faces: one strong, sweet, but sad in its plain, Quaker setting, the other fair, sensitive and even girlish, in spite of the white hair that was like the finest flax in its glistening beauty.

"My dear," said the visitor, "I will not urge thee; the Spirit must be thy teacher; only I will pray the Father to show thee thy duty."

Mrs. Avery gave a little gasp.

"O, Aunt Rachel, don't!—I couldn't bear it if He should show me that duty; I know I could not take it up."

"But if it be duty there is the promise of strength."

"It is not; it cannot be. I have so hated all this crusading; it seems so useless, so senseless. Prayer is to God, if he is to do these miracles: what does it matter where we ask him? Why not here in my home, as well as on the street, or in those vile saloons?"

"Prayer is to God, but it is also for men," said Aunt Rachel. "It is wholesome that our adversaries should be compelled to come into court when we present their cases to the judge."

"If it's wrong and the sorrow had ever touched me personally, perhaps I should feel differently."

"God forbid," said Aunt Rachel, fervently, "but oh, my dear, it has touched me."

"She turned quickly away, and Mrs. Avery closed the door, and went back to her pleasant room with a troubled face. She knew very little of Aunt Rachel's history, and could not guess what sorrow might be hidden in her heart. She was warmly attached to the lonely woman whom the whole town seemed to have taken into relationship, but she felt almost angry with her for having thrust into the pleasant quiet of her life anything so distasteful as this temperance agitation which had just swept into the little town, a wave from the deeper disturbance of the city.

"I'll have nothing to do with it; it is not in my line," she said decidedly, picking up the bit of needle-work she had laid down.

By the window a young girl in deep mourning bent silently over the machine she was feeding with yards upon yards of dainty material. Her busy fingers never faltered in their task, but presently Mrs. Avery caught a faint sob, and looked up to see the tears dropping from the seamstress's eyes. Her sympathetic heart was touched at once, and springing up she swept the work from the machine.

"Now see here, my child," she said gently, "I might have known you were sick, with those pale cheeks; go right home and rest; you; not another stitch shall you sew to-day."

"O, Mrs. Avery," said the seamstress, "it is not that; please let me sew, it keeps me from thinking."

"What is it, Mary?" she asked gently, can you tell me about it?" The girl broke at the question into a perfect passion of grief.

"It's Rob, Mrs. Avery; I've always been afraid for him, but I've prayed for him so. Oh, I couldn't think God would let such trouble come to me, but the craze was born in him and now they've got him."

"Rob, your brother?" questioned Mrs. Avery drawing the poor girl's head to her bosom, and gently smoothing the dark hair.

"Yes, he is such a good brother, and loves me so much; you see I brought him up, Mrs. Avery; he was only three when mother died, and there was just we two. He's only seventeen now, and we felt so proud when he got a place in Wolfort's drug store. I thought he'd be among gentlemen, and he's so smart, Mrs. Avery, and so handsome. I never supposed they sold liquor at drug stores. Rob didn't tell me at first; he knew I wouldn't like it, but I found it out. It's worse than a saloon, Mrs. Avery; gentlemen can go in there and nobody suspects. Why there are men who go there, just regularly, Rob says, and you wouldn't believe it if I should tell you—"

Mary stopped, and Mrs. Avery's heart gave a wild throb—not of fear; she knew her husband too well, she trusted him too fully; but did not these other wives trust? If only Bert were older she might perhaps be anxious.

"And boys too, younger even than Rob; seems as if it ought to be somebody's busi-

ness to tell their mothers; sometimes I've thought I would, but I've been so worried and troubled about Rob, it didn't seem as if I could take up other folk's troubles. You see it was pretty bad before I knew it, and I did go to Mr. Wolfort but he laughed at me, and then got angry. He said if I thought his place wasn't respectable enough for—the son of a man who died a drunkard, I'd better take him away."

"What a brute!" said Mrs. Avery, and that's what makes it worse for Rob; mother told me it would be so. I wanted to take him away, but he will not leave and what can I do, Mrs. Avery? O, I wish somebody would talk to Mr. Wolfort who knows what to say."

"I'll speak for you," said Mrs. Avery. "I'm not afraid of that man."

"Her heart was torn within her, but pride closed her lips, and she would not for her life have asked of Mary Neal the question which was never for an instant out of her thought, "Who were those boys? Can it be possible my Bert was one of them?"

Her voice was steady, though her delicate hands fairly clinched each other, as she asked the question of Bert himself in the evening.

"What do you high school boys do with yourselves during your intermission?"

"O, different things," said Bert, caressingly; "loaf about and tease the girls. Twenty minutes is either too long or too short for anything."

"Don't you think some of the boys make nuisances of themselves at Wolfort's?"

"Who says so?" asked Bert, quickly.

"Nuisances? Not much; he just tries his prettiest to get us to coming there." "U. I. what for, Bert? Why should he want you?" and this time the tremble in the mother's voice was unmistakable. "Oh, well," said Bert uneasily, "lots of the boys have money, and they buy soda water and different things; school's an awful dry place, and then most all the fellows smoke, and they get their cigarettes of him, and so sometimes he treats."

"To what?"

"Candies and soda water, and different things. I tell you, Tom Andrus got caught though. He came in and called for soda water with brandy, and didn't see that his father was at the end of the counter drinking the very same thing. Just as Tom took up his glass his father put his down and said as savage as you please, 'Well, young man, things have come to a pretty pass, drinking at your time of life.' That's just what I was thinking," said Tom, looking at his father's empty glass, and all the men laughed so Mr. Andrus had to join in."

"And you were there, Bert?"

"No, ma'am, not that time. I have been there, though, and I tell you somebody ought to look after Rob Wilder; he's going to the bad."

"O, Bert! promise me, promise me never to go there again."

"I promised myself that the other day. I don't intend to be seen in any sort of a whisky shop, whether they call it a drug store, or a saloon. Tom Andrus says Wolfort sells more liquor than any saloon in town; sends it out in bulk to houses, and to gentlemen's offices. They keep things private in the store, and call that little back office a reading and smoking room, but any one can get liquor whom they know."

"That night Mrs. Avery had many thoughts. One was, I shall never feel safe again day or night." Another was, "I will surely speak for poor Mary Wilder's sake," and then, "I will speak for my own sake, and for the sake of every mother."

CHAPTER II.

There were several visitors in the little smoking room at Wolfort's, when the band of Christian women came into the store. Twelve women, some in elegant attire, three in deep mourning, and one, Rachel Lowry, in plain Quaker garb. Some of the faces were pale, but on every one was set the calm assurance of faith, for they had come straight from the presence of the Master, and the Comforter was even then whispering, "Fear not, I am with thee." From street to street of that liquor-cursed city they had carried their message of warning and entreaty, and though some scoffed, there were many who were ready to say, "Though I fear not, God, neither regard man, yet because these women trouble me, I will get out of the business."

But Wolfort was not the man to be troubled. He had loudly proclaimed his

anxiety for a visit, promising to receive the ladies with the utmost courtesy. In truth he redeemed his promise. He received them at the door with an air of profound respect, and invited them to the little room where a vase of flowers among the papers upon the table, were doing their best to overcome the odor of tobacco smoke which pervaded the air. The gentlemen present were all strangers to the ladies, none of the proprietor's regular customers having the fortitude to stay and meet them, although urged to do so. At a sign from Mr. Wolfort, Rob Wilder appeared, his brown eyes dancing with fun, and offered a silver tray, filled with glasses of hot lemonade, to the ladies.

"You must be weary with your good work, ladies," said Mr. Wolfort, and I trust you will allow me to offer you refreshment. It is little enough we poor sinners can do to help on your self-sacrificing work."

"Thank you, Mr. Wolfort," said Mrs. Avery, promptly, "your lemonade certainly looks tempting, but you could hardly expect us, after our week's experience not to recognize the smell of brandy."

Mr. Wolfort colored slightly, but did not seem abashed, though some of his friends laughed.

"The merest drop, I assure you, just to bring up the flavor; not half so much as you housekeepers use in your mince pies, puddings, sauces and jellies."

"For what we have done in our ignorance, may God forgive us," said Rachel Lowry, "but we will never sin again in such fashion."

Mr. Wolfort took up a glass of lemonade and tasted it critically.

"Now, really, ladies, it seems too absurd; the amount of brandy in that lemonade, I do assure you—"

"Might not make a man drunk," interrupted Mrs. Avery, in a quiet tone, "and yet is enough to awaken a taste for such flavors; is enough to feed and foster an appetite that would soon grow beyond being satisfied with the few drops. The amount of brandy in that lemonade is enough to be the first step in a boy's road to ruin."

Mrs. Avery looked steadily at Rob as she spoke; and Mr. Wolfort curiously bade him take away the tray, adding in a low tone,

"Leave the glasses, you'll find use for them at noon."

At noon Mrs. Avery thought of those bright eyes, headstrong, reckless fellows, rushing away for a brief respite from books and lessons, drawn by their boyish appetites into the meshes of this net, finer than a spider's web, stronger than cords of steel. All her fear vanished like dew, in the fierce heat of her indignation, and forgetting everything but her purpose, she first astonished Mr. Wolfort by her full setting forth of his offences great and small, and then so laid upon him the responsibility of such fearful consequences, present and future, that the complacent man began to feel wonderfully like a criminal. Especially did she protest against his course in enticing the boys to their own destruction by his drugged cigarettes, and his subtly flavored drinks. The sobbing breath of more than one mother was audible through her words, and when her own tears almost choked her voice, Rachel Lowry sank upon her knees and began to pray. The men stood silent, for no one could leave the room without fairly treating upon the women, and Mr. Wolfort with folded arms, and lips that vainly tried to preserve their cynical smile, listened without daring to raise his eyes from the floor. It was a wonderful prayer, full of the tender compassion of a heart whose own sorrows had rent it so wide that it stood open to the woes of all humanity. It pleaded with God for these suffering ones, for those who were led captives of Satan, but above all it implored his mighty power to touch the heart and arrest the arm of all wrong doers, and the very tones of Rachel's voice carried such a conviction of nearness to the King, that one almost expected to see Him to whom she spoke turn at once and avenge her of her adversaries.

Mrs. Avery stopped to speak a few friendly words to Rob, who was crying openly, and the little band went their way. Mr. Wolfort, with an attempt at bravado, escorting them to the door, and saying with a ghastly smile,

"Call again ladies, whenever you feel inclined, happy to see you always."

"Come with me, aunt Rachel," said Mrs. Avery imploringly, and when the friends

had shut the door behind them the younger woman sank upon a chair saying:

"O dear, I feel as if my faith was giving way. What did we accomplish?"

"What the Lord chose; perhaps He will show us, but we need not be troubled if He does not. I'll tell thee what thee needs."

"More faith, I suppose."

"Thee needs thy dinner and a good sleep."

"Why so I do," said Mrs. Avery with a little laugh of relief. "That was what the angel said to Elijah, 'Arise and eat,' and so we will."

And did they accomplish anything? Some of them doubted when the only result apparent was that Mr. Wolfort summarily dismissed Rob Wilder, and refused to allow the visiting committee to enter his store again. But Mrs. Avery, whose convictions were all right although he seldom allowed them to interfere with his comfort, after laughing at a little his wife's crusading zeal, roused himself to find a safe place for Rob under the best of Christian influences, and gave the fatherless boy a few encouraging words which filled his heart with new hope for the future.

Professor Harden, awakened to a sense of his own neglect of duty, forbade the high school boys entering Wolfort's during the hours over which his control extended, and in some way, best known to himself, was able to enlist Wolfort himself in enforcing the order.

Still the ladies were refused admission, and although the cashier reported that the proprietor was at home and sick, assured them that it was by his authority that they were excluded.

One day a message came for Rachel Lowry. Mr. Wolfort wished to see her.

"You must go with me," she said to Mrs. Avery, and the two were driven to the elegant home of the proprietor. He hardly looked like a sick man, sitting in his luxurious arm-chair by the library fire, but his face was pallid, his eyes were restless, and his hand hot and feverish.

"We are sorry to find you ill," said Mrs. Avery, courteously.

"Are you," said Mr. Wolfort, with an uneasy laugh, "I supposed that was just what you were looking for, that I might be taken out of the way."

Mrs. Avery was shocked into silence, and before Rachel Lowry could open her lips, Mr. Wolfort went on with his eyes on her face:

"I may as well say it first as last, but I am beginning to believe you have bewitched me. I never was a superstitious man; I've said I wasn't afraid of angels or devils, but I can tell you what is a fact—I haven't had any rest day or night since you knelt down in my store and asked the Lord to trouble me and give me no peace until my eyes were opened and my heart touched with repentance. Oh, I remember it all. I laughed but it made the cold chills run over me then. I can't forget it. I say it over to myself till I feel as if I were going crazy. I've heard folks pray before now, but I never heard any one talk to God as if she'd lived neighbor to him all her life, and just expected he was going to do what she asked him to."

"What can I do for thee?" asked Rachel, in her low, quiet voice; "has the Lord opened thine eyes to thee, and touched thine heart to feel thy wickedness?"

Mr. Wolfort writhed in his chair, and glared at Rachel, but presently burst out—

"I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I'm going to stick to a clean, straight, drug business, though there isn't half the money in it. Why, there are fortunes made in handling fine liquors and alcoholic bottles?"

Mr. Wolfort stopped suddenly in his revelations of the trade secrets, and after a little pause, added, "I'd give a little fortune now to be able to sleep as I used to, without hearing that prayer, 'Oh Lord, trouble this man; give him no rest; speak to him day and night.'"

Mrs. Avery was weeping, but Rachel's face was calm, and it seemed to her pitiless, as she answered, "Night and day, for two years, I, too, have heard that prayer. I have never forgotten it since I first heard it from the lips of my boy, dragged into ruin, and made in one moment of drunken delirium, a man-slayer. Does thee remember James Lowry?"

The miserable man turned white to his very lips, and sank back in his chair.

"James Lowry! my old chum! and you are?"

"I am his mother; and I—I forgive thee."

said Rachel over her forehead. And then she brought her heart, which was fort. As she r "If one tance," "tukes it a emuly. "I ought to you—" "Say it thee, and j The two only as tl arms about poor friend such heavy "I do i them upon longer mit Months revival swake of t miracle o hearts and fort arose ced his ne Rachel place and "Said I believe th God?" "did not be Emily Hu

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said Rachel, as a brief spasm of pain passed over her face.

And then she prayed again, a prayer that brought rest and comfort to her own aching heart, whatever effect it had upon Mr. Wol-

fort. As she rose to leave him, she said humbly, "If one could only undo evil by repentance."

"But we cannot, that is what makes it awful to live," said Rachel, solemnly.

"I ought—I should like to say something to you—"

"Say it to the Lord; He will understand thee, and judge thee."

The two women rode home in silence, only as they parted Mrs. Avery put her arms about Rachel and said tenderly, "My poor friend, I never guessed that you bore such heavy sorrows."

"I do not," said Rachel, "I have laid them upon the burden Bearer; they are no longer mine."

Months afterward, when a great religious revival swept through the churches in the wake of the temperance crusade, and the miracle of creation was repeated in the hearts and lives of scores of men, Mr. Wol-

fort arose in the congregation and announced his new found salvation.

Rachel Lowry leaned forward in her place and whispered to her friend:

"Said I not unto thee if thou wouldst believe thou shouldst see the salvation of God?" "I," said Mrs. Avery, "but I do not believe, and yet I have seen it!"—*Emily Huntington Miller in Union Signal.*

KNOW YOUR SCHOLARS, SUPERINTENDENT.

Know them by name. Have an acquaintance with every scholar, superintendent. When you meet a boy, don't know him as some Johnny in general, some ubiquitous Johnny Smith, but as the definite, particular John Lincoln who is one of your Sunday-school boys, sits in that particular seat under that particular teacher, lives in that particular house on that particular street. You know him by name. If we all like to be known on the street by the name we bear. It is pleasant to hear it sounded by the man who is passing. We are not a post to be granted at, receiving the same treatment as a hundred other posts, but we have an individuality, are called so-and-so, are somebody, and that fact is recognized on the street. We have seen the statement that Caesar could call over the soldiers in his army by name. This certainly gave him an advantage. His soldiers appreciated this.

He who is highest of all, our heavenly Father, condescends to the level of our likes, when he says, "I know thee—by name." Christ, in his parable of the Good Shepherd, represents himself as knowing the sheep in that way, by name. To any under-shepherd, in any department of Sunday-school work, it will be helpful if he know the scholars by name.

Know them in their homes. It will pay to call there. There may be much outlay of time, but it will pay good dividends. If there be sickness, and Charlie's face is white in its shadow, let your form be seen kneeling at his bedside. And never forget, be the boy sick or well, that you will not know him until you are at his home and know in his make-up when you appreciate the pieces of furniture in their characters.

Know the scholars in their hopes and fears, plans and purposes. May your love be so large that you will have house-room there for all their interests. Get a share in their dreams if you can, the boyish or girlish outlook they may ambitiously have for the future. If you can see into their hearts and have knowledge of any weakness, any temptation, any spiritual fear or distrust they have, let the thing seen be distinctly photographed on your memory. All this knowledge will give the superintendent a new stock of power. He can adapt provisions to necessities. It will put his soul alongside the soul of the scholar, the two to be joined in sympathetic, helpful acquaintance. The superintendent will be more likely to lead the lambs to their Great Shepherd.

"Too many to know in my big school," says a superintendent. Then know as many as you can. With the circle of your knowledge, widens the area of your power.—*Bible Class Teacher.*

STOP BEFORE YOU BEGIN!

A PLAIN TALK WITH YOUNG MEN.

A young man, who had just lost an excellent situation by a two days' spree, came into my study lately, and said to me: "Doctor, I cannot understand how it is that I should have made such a fool of myself and thrown away my chance for a living. This is almost killing my little wife." I replied to him: "There is no mystery about your case. You have been tampering with drink a long while, trying to jump half way down Niagara. You ought to have stopped before you began. It would not have cost you one hundredth part as much effort to have signed a total abstinence pledge several years ago as it will now to break loose from this terrible habit." I entreated my friend to grapple his weakness to God's strength; he signed a pledge of entire abstinence, and he went away with the desperate look of a man who is pulling for life in the Rapids, in full sight of the Cataract.

That young man is a fair representative of a sadly numerous class who "lock the stable-door after the horse is stolen." He may possibly be saved, but so as by fire. My plain talk to-day is with those who have not yet flung themselves into the rapids. I wish to give half a dozen common sense reasons for letting every intoxicating drink (whatever its name) entirely alone. He who never touches a drop will assuredly never become a drunkard. Prevention is easy, is safe, is sure; reformation is difficult, and with some persons is well nigh impossible. The Jews were commanded to build battlements around the flat roofs of their dwellings in order to prevent the children from falling over into the street. To put up the parapet cost but little; but the want of it might cost broken bones; and alas! what human power could recall a dead darling to life? I am always thankful that I took a pledge of entire abstinence in early boyhood. But for that battlement I might have been ruined by the drinking-usages which were deplorably prevalent in my college. "Stick to the teetotal!" said a shrewd old kinsman to me when I started for college; and now after forty years I wish to commend the bridge that carried me safely over.

(1) The first argument, my young friend, for total abstinence is that no healthy person needs an alcoholic beverage; and even invalids had better be careful how they tamper with it as a medicine. Sir Henry Thompson and several other distinguished British physicians have deliberately declared that "alcoholic beverages cannot, in any sense, be considered necessary for the maintenance of healthy life; that it is not a food in any true sense of that term; and that the steadiest and best work is best done without it." Livingstone, the heroic explorer of Central Africa, was both a physician and a teetotaler. His testimony was: "I find that I can stand every hardship best by using water and water only." I entreat you not to fall into the delusion that you can do any honest work the better by firing up your nerves with alcohol. If you do you will have to increase the fuel constantly in order to produce the effect. Solid food and sound sleep are all you require. Even as a tonic medicine, wine and Bourbon may cover up a great deal; they cure but very little. Several friends I have known to be deceived by them into drunkenness and disgrace.

(2) Therein lies a second reason for avoiding all intoxicants. They are deceitful. Not only the sting of the serpent, but the subtlety of the serpent is in them. The deception lies in the fact that the habit of drinking will become confirmed before you suspect it. The young man who came into my study so tortured with the adder's bite, never dreamed at the outset that he was playing with a rattlesnake. Every alcoholic drink has in it this quality, that it never satisfies, but awakens a constant demand for more. A small glass creates a thirst for a larger; one draught only whets the appetite for a second. This is not the case with any wholesome food or beverage. Bread and beef do not breed excess; one glass of milk does not arouse a morbid thirst for two the next time. But this horse-leech quality in alcoholic liquors, which cries "give, give," and is never satisfied, is the very thing that makes them so dangerous. This it is which makes it so difficult to drink wine or brandy moderately and so easy to fall into drunkenness.

A healthful beverage satisfies appetite; a hurtful one like wine or brandy, stimulates appetite until it becomes an uncontrollable frenzy. This I regard as the Creator's law against alcohol; and when you take your first social glass you begin to play with a deadly serpent.

You may say: "Every one who drinks liquor does not become a sot." Very true, but every sot drinks liquor; and not one in a million ever expected to become a sot when he began with his champagne or his "sherry cobbler." Will you run the risk? I would not. The two reasons why I am a teetotaler are that I dare not trust myself, and I dare not tempt others by my example. The most deplorable wrecks are those of men or women who at the outset considered themselves perfectly strong and invulnerable. Nothing from the pen of Dickens can surpass a heartrending letter which I received from a cultured gentleman (then in an almshouse) who declared that he traced all the misery of his life directly to the "first glass he ever drank at the N—House, in the capital of Ohio." First glasses have peopled Hell! With whatever "odds" in your favor will you run the fearful hazard? Then stop before you begin!

A third reason why alcoholic drinks are dangerous is that it is the peculiar property of alcohol to strike directly to the brain. Some drugs have an affinity for the heart; others for the spine. The glass of brandy aims for the brain as a hound makes for a hare. In striking the brain it over turns the throne of the reason and turns a man into a maniac. Like the shot in a naval battle, which hits "between wind and water," the alcoholic death-shot strikes where body and mind meet, and sends both to the bottom. No brain is proof against it.

The mightiest man intellectually whom I ever saw in America, I once saw pitifully drunk! Alcohol is no respecter of persons; the giant and the idiot are struck down alike by its stiletto. You might as well put the pistol to your brain and make swift, sure work with it as to poison your brain by the slower and equally deadly process of the bottle. Ninety-nine hundredths of all the suicides in the land began with a thoughtless glass. Stop, my friend, before you begin!

All intoxicating drinks are more dangerous in this country than in almost any other from the very temperament of our people. Our climate is stimulating, and American life, in almost every direction, runs at a high rate of speed. Youth is commonly stronger at the engine than it is at the brakes. This is pre-eminently true of our young men. One unanswerable proof of the difficulty of stopping the drink-habit is found in the fact that so very few are actually reformed. Not one-tenth of those who enslave themselves to the bottle ever break loose, even though they cry out in their sober moments: "Would to God that I might never taste another drop!" There was a touching pathos in the speech of one of our "boys in blue" to the police magistrate after he was arrested for drunkenness. He held up a whiskey flask and said: "Your honor, the only enemy that ever conquered me is that!" Yet he admitted that enemy himself and could not dislodge it.

I might multiply arguments in favor of total abstinence as the only certain safeguard. The grace of God is powerless if you voluntarily yield to temptation. It is a defiance to the Almighty for you to leap into the rapids and expect him to save you from the cataract. No small part of my own life has been spent in bootless efforts to save those who were in the swift and treacherous current. The remainder of it shall be spent in endeavoring to prevent young men from embarking on the stream which is all music and mirth at the starting-point and all death and damnation at the bottom. Tons of arguments and appeals have been printed on this vital question, "how to save young men from strong drink!" but they may all be condensed into one line—stop before you begin.—*By Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D., N. Y. Independent.*

The Observer tells of a very busy superintendent who sets his boys by turns the tasks, which they esteem an honor, of looking after the sick and other absentees, and making a report of the reasons for absence. Another class went, at his suggestion, in a body and called upon their teacher, who was one of the "fair weather" sort, and had been absent for a Sunday or two. After two calls of this kind the teacher made up her mind to come regularly, rain or shine, and has kept her resolution.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' TEMPERANCE TEXT-BOOK.

BY H. L. LEADE. (National Temperance Society, New York.) LESSON VI.—ALCOHOL AND NATIONAL AND INDIVIDUAL WEALTH.

What is wealth? Wealth is riches, possessions of money, goods, or land.

How is national or individual wealth secured? By wasting nothing, and saving all that one reasonably can.

What is wasting? Wasting is the expenditure of property without necessity or use.

How much money is annually paid by the people of the United States for alcoholic drinks?

At the least six hundred millions of dollars.

Is there a necessity for this expenditure, and is it put to a good use?

There is no necessity for this expenditure, and it is not put to a good use. Is it, then, wasted?

It is. What is the indirect cost and loss to the people of the United States by the use of alcoholic drinks?

It is moderately estimated at seven hundred millions of dollars.

Is this to be added to the waste of the cost of alcoholic drinks?

It is. What is the grand total?

Thirteen hundred millions of dollars. How is this waste from necessity, so far as it can be, made good?

It is made good, as far as it can be, by a direct or indirect tax upon the industry and the property of all the people.

What does this mean? It means that the use of alcoholic drinks stands directly in the way of national and individual wealth.

What can we do about it? We can do this: abstain from the use of alcoholic drinks ourselves, and earnestly and always in word and deed, help others to do the same.

Question Corner.—No. 7.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

- 1. Who was king in Jerusalem at the time the Israelites first entered the country?
2. Where is it said that a girl was sold for wine?
3. Where in Scripture have we an account of a money-box with a hole in the lid in which to drop in money-offerings?

THE LOVELIER "NINE."

The ancient Greeks had "Muses" nine. Whose sway over men was esteemed benign. We are told they had also "Graces" three, Excelling those others in dignity. But the Christian Muses outshine them far, As the sun eclipses the morning star. These fit each soul endowed with them here.

For life in a holy and blissful sphere; And in one cluster the nine are enrolled, Condemned by Paul to the church of old. In another place he was also given Three "Graces"—possessed by all heirs of Heaven. The Greeks styled their "Muses" the "Lovely Nine,"— Most lovely are ours for they are divine. Young reader! can you in the Scriptures find These virtues that bless and adorn mankind?

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 5.

- 1. Jael, Judges 4, 18, 21.
2. Barak, Deborah, Judges 4, 8.
3. Dorcas, Peter Acts 9, 36, 41.
4. Anna. She was in the temple when the infant saviour was brought there by his parents. Luke 2, 36, 38.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

- DISCIPLES—Mark II, 24; Mark VII, 5; Luke v, 23; Matt. xxviii, 13.
1. Discipulus . . . John xi, 16.
2. Iscariot . . . Luke xxii, 3.
3. Salome . . . Mark xvii, 1.
4. Cleopas . . . John xix, 26.
5. 'Israelite indeed' . . . John I, 47.
6. Physician . . . Col. iv, 14.
7. Lebbeus . . . Matt. x, 3.
8. S-marius . . . Luke xiv, 13.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been sent by Gordon McKay Campbell, Hallie Benjamin, Jacob Wesley Boat, Emily Avery, Albert Jesse French, and Gabriel McCleary.

The Temperance Worker

SATURDAY, APRIL 5.

PROHIBITION IN PARLIAMENT.

After sundry postponements the resolutions moved by Mr. Foster and seconded by Mr. Fisher came up for final disposition in the House of Commons on Wednesday, March 26th. They are as follows:—

"That the object of good government is to promote the general welfare of the people by a careful encouragement and protection of whatever makes for the public good, and by an equally careful discouragement and suppression of whatever tends to the public disadvantage. That the traffic in alcoholic liquors as beverages is productive of serious injury to the moral, social and industrial welfare of the people of Canada. That despite all preceding legislation the evils of intemperance remain so vast in magnitude, so wide in extent and so destructive in effect, as to constitute a serious evil and a national disgrace. That this House is of the opinion, for the reasons herebefore set forth, that the right and most effectual legislative remedy for these evils is to be found in the enactment and enforcement of a law prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes."

Mr. Thomas White thought public sentiment was not ripe for prohibition. He shut his eyes to the many circumstances which had postponed action on the Scott law and made the people slow to learn its value and effectiveness, and ignored the mighty tide which is setting in in its favor. He moved the following amendment calculated to save members from having to commit themselves either for or against immediate prohibition:—

"This House is prepared so soon as public sentiment will sufficiently sustain a measure to promote such legislation as so far as the same is within the competency of the Parliament of Canada." This dilution of the resolution was similar to what had been introduced by Mr. G. W. Ross in 1875, serving as on that occasion the purpose of a fender to the ruling party in the House. Clarified of superfluous verbiage the amended resolution might read:—"That the liquor traffic should be suppressed. That laws passed against it heretofore have effected but a little. That this House believes prohibition is the only remedy for the evil. That we shall not make a prohibitory law because the people will not sustain it." Parliament has herein libelled the people and has declared its intention to await the will of the voting dregs, who may in some counties be trucked to the polls in sufficient numbers to vote down the Scott Act.

Among the speeches upon the question, Mr. Foster made a second able one, and Messrs. Kirk, Scriver, Robertson (Shelburne) and Irvine strongly deprecated having the amendment tacked on. Sir Leonard Tilley, Finance Minister, argued that the country was not ripe for prohibition, but stated that the loss of revenue from prohibition would not be a feather's weight of difficulty in the country's finances. Misrepresentations of the working of the Scott Act by opponents of the original resolution were promptly corrected by the temperance speakers. Mr. Robertson put to the House the severe test of the following amendment, "That the public sentiment of the people of Canada calls for immediate legislation to that end." This was lost on the following division:—

Yeas—Allen, Allison (Hants), Allison (Lennox), Auger, Bain (Westworth), Barron, Barpee, (Sanbury), Cameron (Huron), Cameron (Middlesex), Campbell (Renfrew), Clinon, Cookburn, Colby, De St. George, Fairbanks, Fisher, Fleming, Forbes, Foster, Gillmor, Harvie, Hilliard, Holton, Innes, Irvine, Jackson, Jamieson, King, Kinney, Kirk, Landry (Kent), Lister, Macdonald (King's), Mc-

Craney, McIntyre, Melrose, McMillan, Paterson (Brant), Platt, Roy, Robertson (Shelburne), Ross, Scriver, Smyth, Somerville (Brant), Somerville (Huron), Springer, Sutherland and Oxford, Thompson, Vall, Vanasse, Watson, Wheeler, Wilson, Wright—55.

Nays.—Amyot, Armstrong, Bain (Soulange), Baker (Westquod), Baker (Victoria), Barnard, Beatty, Bechar, Bell, Belleau, Benet, Benson, Bergeron, Brainer, Billy, Blondeau, Boldue, Bosse, Bowell, Brecken, Bryson, Burrows, Burns, Cameron (Inverness), Cameron (Victoria), Campbell (Victoria), Carling, Caron, Ca twilight, Casgrain, Chaplain, Cochran, Frasier, Gagnon, Gaudet, Curran, Cuthbert, Daly, Davis, Desaulniers, Desjardins, Dickenson, Doid, Dunlop, Dupont, Farrow, Ferguson (Leeds and Grenville), Gault, Geoffrin, Gigant, Girouard, Gordon, Grandbois, Guilbault, Guillet, Gunn, Hackett, Hax, Hanson, Hickey, Jomer, Hodge, Hurton, Kaulbach, Kilvert, Krane, Landerkin, Landry (Montmagny), Langevin, Le-ave, McDonald (Cape Breton), Mackintosh, Macmillan (Middlesex), McMillan (Yamouqui), McWilliam (Middlesex), Melan, McNeill, Masson, Mills, Montplaisir, O'Brien, Orton, Paint, Piquenois, Reid, Rinfret, Riopel, Robertson (Hastings), Shakespear, Small, Sproule, Stais, Tasse, Taylor, Temple, Tilley, Trow, Tyrwhitt, Wallace, (Albert), White (York), White (Cape Breton), White (Hastings), Wylie, Williams, Wood (Brockville), Wood (Westmoreland)—107.

This division, pointing out as it does the out-and-out prohibitionists, is really of more importance than that on main motion as amended by Mr. White's amendment, which resulted in 122 for and 40 against, as in the latter case only those not ashamed to declare themselves out-and-out defenders of the liquor traffic voted No. That division is as follows:—

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, Allison (Hants), Allison (Lennox), Armstrong, Auger, Bain (Soulange), Bain (Westworth), Baker (Missisquoi), Baker (Victoria), Beatty, Bechar, Bell, Belleau, Benson, Bernier, Bosse, Bowell, Brecken, Bryson, Burnham, Burpee (Sanbury), Cameron (Huron), Cameron (Inverness), Cameron (Middlesex), Campbell (Renfrew), Cartwright, Clinon, Cochran, Cookburn, Colby, Costigan, Coughlin, Cuthbert, Daviau, Dawson, Deault, De, Dickinson, Doid, Dunlop, Fairbanks, Farrow, Ferguson (Leeds and Grenville), Fisher, Fleming, Foster, Gagne, Gault, Gigant, Gillmor, Gordon, Goulet, Gunn, Hackett, Hall, Harvie, Hax, Hanson, Hickey, Hillard, Holton, Innes, Honda, Innes, Irvine, Jackson, Jamieson, Kaulbach, King, Kinney, Kirk, Landry (Kent), Lister, Macdonald (King's), Macintosh, McMillan (Middlesex), McMillan, McCreary, Melan, Reid, Melan, McMaster, Mills, Mulock, Palot, Paterson (Brant), Platt, Ray, Reid, Rinfret, Robertson (Hastings), Robertson (Shelburne), Reid, Shakespear, Small, Smyth, Somerville (Brantford), Somerville (Huron), Springer, Sutherland, Sutherland and Oxford, Taylor, Temple, Thompson, Tilley, Trow, Tyrwhitt, Vall, Vanasse, Wallace (Albert), Wallace (York), Wylie (Cape Breton), Wylie (Hastings), Wylie, Williams, Wilson, Wood (Brockville), Wood (Westmoreland), Wright—122.

Nays—Messrs. Abbott, Amyot, Benoit, Bergeron, Billy, Blondeau, Boldue, Borras, Caron, Caron, Carling, Caron, Casgrain, Coural, Curran, Daly, Desjardins, Dupont, Geoffrin, Girouard, Grandbois, Guilbault, Hackett, Hax, Hodge, Hodge, Landry (Montmagny), Langevin, Leave, McDonald (Cape Breton), McWilliam (Yamouqui), McNeill, Melan, O'Brien, Orton, Paint, Piquenois, Reid, Riopel, Riopel, Tasse, Weldon.—Total, 40.

This action of Parliament is a direct challenge to the country. Parliament says we are not ready to sustain prohibition. By carrying the Scott Act in every county we can show them that we are.

PROHIBITION OVER LIMITED AREAS.

ENGLISH AND ONTARIO EVIDENCE PROVE IT A SUCCESS—"A SOBER AND INDUSTRIOUS MANHOOD" VERSUS "NEGLECT AND IMPROVEMENT."

It is thought by many that it is useless to enforce prohibition in a small area such as a county, because it is so easy for persons who like the drink to cross over the line and get all they desire. Experience, however, shows that prohibition is universally blessing to the community which has adopted and efficiently enforced it, even when the area of its operation is limited to a few square miles.

In the United Kingdom there are above two thousand of these small areas in which the sale of drink has been prohibited by the action of the proprietors of the soil, and with the most remarkable results. In some instances, prohibition is confined to a single town or village, and in others to an estate of a square mile in area, and upwards. On one occasion we visited a beautiful village in England, belonging to the Rev. Christopher Neville, a clergyman of the established church, from which he had

BANISHED THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

We observed a number of neat model cot-

tages with half an acre attached to each which were rented to the workmen at a reasonable figure. There was also a village library and reading room. This village was an aspect of prosperity which even a passing stranger could not fail to observe. The neatly kept cottages fairly smothered with flowers, and the highly cultivated gardens bore testimony to the thrift and industry of the tenants. Within a couple of miles of this village there were licensed drink shops, but the workmen exhibited no desire to travel so far after their day's work, preferring rather to cultivate their gardens, or to enjoy a social hour in the reading room. The youth of the village, preserved from the

CORRUPTING INFLUENCE OF THE TAVERN, were developing into a sober and industrious manhood. The elegant village church was filled on Sundays with a well dressed and devout audience.

In eastern Ontario, also, we have evidence of the advantages of prohibition over limited areas. In the county of Stormont there are two neighboring townships, the one under the Dunkin Act and the other under license. In the general quality of the soil, the class of settlers, nearness to market and the period during which the farms have been cleared and cultivated they are about equal. In general progress, we know, there is a great difference. In the township under the Dunkin Act

THE FARMS ARE BETTER CULTIVATED and in a much larger number of instances the log hut of the early settler has given place to the substantial and neat frame or brick building. In the townships under license, the licensed hotel is to be found in every small village and there is much drink and drunkenness among the farmers, with the invariable result, negligence and impoverishment.

With these facts before us, it is not our duty wherever license prevails, to wrest every inch of territory we can for prohibition; where prohibition prevails, never to surrender an inch to license, except from dire necessity!

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

FORTIETH ANNUAL SESSION OF THE NATIONAL DIVISION OF NORTH AMERICA TO BE HELD IN HALIFAX ON JULY 9TH —ORATION TO BE DELIVERED BY SIR LEONARD TILLEY, P. M. W. P.

This continent is one nation under the jurisdiction of the order of the Sons of Temperance. In the beautifully designed letter head of the Most Worthy Secretary, the Star Spangled Banner and the Union Jack balance each other. Canada has frequently furnished officers to the Executive, including the head of it at least three times—Messrs. S. L. Tilley (now Sir Leonard), O. D. Wetmore and Geo. W. Ross. Mr. H. S. McCollum, of St. Catharines, Ontario, now holds for the fifth year the very important office of Most Worthy Scribe, and Mr. John S. Hall, of Montreal, for the third year that of Most Worthy Associate, the second in dignity in the National Division. Then the Dominion has the honor of having the banner Grand Division, that of Nova Scotia, which reported 203 Divisions with a membership of 11,927 at the last annual session. This is all the more remarkable when it is considered that Nova Scotia stands only twenty-eighth in the thirty-seven jurisdictions in point of population. (It is only thirtieth according to the N. D. Report, but that understates its population.) Pennsylvania, standing next to Nova Scotia in the membership returned, is the only Grand Division that has more than half of

the latter, namely, 6,594, and that out of a population of over four and a quarter million. Since the session of last year, too, the Order has increased enormously in Nova Scotia. The other Provinces of Canada also make a very creditable showing. Ontario stands second in number of Divisions and third in membership; New Brunswick, ninth in Divisions and seventh in membership; Prince Edward Island, 11th in Divisions and 17th in membership. The British Provinces, including Newfoundland, contributed within two or three hundred dollars of one-third of all the money remitted by Grand Divisions to the National Division, for taxes and supplies, during the year.

At times there has been some talk on the Canadian side to form a Dominion National Division, but we have not heard of it lately. So long as the Canadian membership is given fair representation in the Executive, and the National Division assemblies with due frequency within the borders of the Dominion, it is doubtful if any great end would be served by partition.

This year the National Division will meet in the city of Halifax, Nova Scotia, on July 9th, and on the evening of July 10th the fortieth anniversary exercises will be held, including an oration by Sir Leonard Tilley, Past Most Worthy Patriarch. Further arrangements will be announced in due time by the M. W. Scribe and the local committee.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

AN AGITATION has been in gun on behalf of the submission of the Scott Act in the county of Egin, Ontario, including the city of St. Thomas. The London Free Press says "it is a source of surprise that the measure is being heartily advocated by many prominent residents who are aware of the evils that result from the liquor traffic," and mentions in a list of names of supporters of the Act "a prominent hotel-keeper in the East End."

A MOVING IN QUEBEC.—The Richmond Times contains the extremely gratifying intelligence that in Arthaska county a petition has been circulated and received the required number of signatures, praying for a submission of the Scott Act to the popular vote. That paper adds: "The result of the vote in that county will be eagerly looked for, should it be in favor of its adoption it will prove a brighter prospect of the ultimate triumph of prohibition in this Province. Missisquoi and Stanstead are preparing for the fray, and it is to be hoped that before long Richmond will be numbered amongst the successful ones."

STIRRING MEETING IN KENT, ONT.—The Chatham, Ontario, papers give good reports of the meeting of the Kent County Temperance Association, in that town on the 20th of March. Very encouraging reports having been received from different parts of the county, a plan of meetings for the next three months adopted and practical suggestions offered by many of those present, it was moved by Mr. R. Cumming, seconded by Mr. D. R. Perry, "that this Association take immediate steps for the submission of the Scott Act." This was supported warmly by some six clergyman and eight or ten laymen, while one or two clergymen and a layman advised great caution and avoidance of precipitation. One delegate said he could get ninety percent of the voters of Chatham to vote for prohibition. There was only one dissenting voice to the passage of the resolution. In noticing the meeting editorially, the Tribune, while reminding the

temperance people undertaken no mendable declaration sympathy with earnestly hope be made with that a blunder if defeated, that it is only ority."

THE

General Gra position at Ta on the morning soon met with erected stone mounted infan on the positio shells thrown i persed the reb lately, much to troops, who ex They finished t lage and destro This victory se ally disposed ral Graham andered to return embarked for t turned up again ibly, with a r Arabs and man of fighting the lish. They ca and stole som are said to be take care of tl General Gordi which was thre steadily increa He appealed by of surrounding him in confiden they told him with them "Go would be deat with his force General Gordi of March, with squadron of l ported by three treacherous pas ing near Halp ward so precip among both ho forces being t were pursued a a flight of two i the two pasha by court-martia of this month C as going to bla natives and to b A despatch fro "We are daily British troops. Government w existence deper From London it of Abyssinia off to ten thousand of a guarantee c lings a day to of two ports at good offer, as t the climate so d

GENERAL LU England under l ed the comman His discipline w Canadian officer the Government sundry occasions warm for the br

temperance people, in effect, that they had undertaken no easy task, makes this commendable declaration, "We are in fullest sympathy with the movement, and would earnestly hope that the arrangements will be made with so much care and forethought that a blunder will be impossible, and then, if defeated, temperance people will know that it is only because they are in the minority."

THE SUDAN WAR.

General Graham advanced on the rebels' position at Tamanieb in the Sudan early on the morning of March 27th. His troops soon met with a brisk fire from behind newly erected stone works. The cavalry and mounted infantry were ordered to charge on the position, and, being aided by a few shells thrown into the rebel camp, they dispersed the rebels. The latter fled precipitately, much to the surprise of the British troops, who expected a stubborn resistance. They finished the task by burning the village and destroying the surrounding works. This victory seemed at first to have effectually disposed of Osman Digna, and General Graham and the British troops were ordered to return home. They had scarcely embarked for Suez when the rebel general turned up again in the vicinity of Tamanieb, with a reported following of 1,000 Arabs and many sheikhs, with the intention of fighting the tribes friendly to the English. They came within a mile of Suakin and stole some cattle, and the inhabitants are said to be very angry at being left to take care of themselves. At last accounts General Gordon was still holding Khartoum, which was threatened with an attack from steadily increasing hordes of hostile tribes. He appealed by proclamation to the sheikhs of surrounding tribes, telling them to come to him in confidence, as God was with him. But they told him in reply that unless he was with them God was against him, and he would be dealt with as Hicks Pasha was, who with his forces was cut off early in the war. General Gordon made a sortie on the 16th of March, with 3,000 men, two guns and a squadron of Bashi-Bazouk cavalry, supported by three steamers on the river. Two treacherous pashas leading the cavalry charging near Halfeyeh turned and fled rearward so precipitately as to strike panic among both horse and foot. The Egyptian forces being thus thrown into confusion were pursued and mercilessly cut up during a flight of two miles. General Gordon had the two pashas who caused the rout tried by court-martial and shot. On the first of this month General Gordon is reported as going to abandon trying to conciliate the natives and to begin a more vigorous policy. A despatch from Khartoum to London says, "We are daily expecting the arrival of British troops. We cannot believe the Government will abandon us. Our very existence depends upon Great Britain." From London it is reported that King John of Abyssinia offers the services of from eight to ten thousand Abyssinians on conditions of a guarantee of an allowance of two shillings a day to each man and the cession of two ports at Abyssinia. This is a very good offer, as Abyssinia troops can stand the climate so deadly to European soldiers.

GENERAL LUARD, who lately went to England under leave of absence, has resigned the command of the Canadian militia. His discipline was too strict for some of the Canadian officers who had influence with the Government, and for offence given on sundry occasions these made the climate too warm for the brusque warrior.

MR. SARGENT, the American Minister to Germany, was offered the position of Minister to Russia, but declined it and resigned the former post at the same time. He made himself obnoxious to the Imperial party in Germany by writing a letter to his Government, saying that the German prohibition of American pork was designed in reality more as a measure of protection to native pork than as a health precaution. This was a confidential note that should never have been read outside of the Cabinet meetings, but it was imprudently produced in Congress and its contents were of course quickly made known in Germany. Then when the foolish Lasker resolution of the Representatives was sent over, the Minister in no way responsible for the contents of the document, had no option but to transmit it to the Government. This incident was made the occasion of so much abuse of the Minister by a portion of the Conservative press that his position became unpleasant, and the Government is believed to have offered him the Russian post merely to enable him to retire without loss of dignity.

THE POPE OF ROME is greatly irritated over aggressions of the rulers of Italy upon his remaining privileges. In his latest allocution to the Cardinals the Pope denounced the Italian violations of the rights of the Church, and demanded the restoration of the temporal power, uttered a strong protest against the judgment of the Italian courts, and said he foresaw that fresh attacks upon the Papacy were imminent, but declared that he would protect firmly the rights of the Holy See.

STATE-AIDED EMIGRATION to Canada was discussed in the British House of Lords the other night, when Lord Carnarvon urged that emigration was necessary to the well-being of both the old country and the new. Lord Derby said that emigration was increasing at a natural ratio without adventitious aid, and he declined to pledge the Government to give financial assistance.

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, Prince Arthur, was present at an elephant fight given by the Rajah of Bhurtpore, India. Elephants are given copious draughts of rum, which make some so drunk that they can scarcely stand and others furious. It is said the Duke's conduct will be enquired into in Parliament.

GENERAL MILLOT has issued a proclamation to the Tonquinese, saying the French came over to save them from robbers, and secure fair taxation, liberty of work and trade, freedom and prosperity. How thankful should the Tonquinese be to their unselfish benefactor!

LADY COLIN CAMPBELL, wife of Lord Colin Campbell, brother of the Marquis of Lorne, on trial of a petition for divorce, has been granted a judicial separation with costs. The couple was married on July 21st, 1881, with great display.

COLLIERS in the AUSTIN DISTRICT, France, are on strike and committing such acts of violence as burning down the houses of workmen refusing to join them.

THE ROMISH HIERARCHY are prepared to receive legacies and donations to the Papal Propaganda, at New York, San Francisco, Quebec and Toronto.

MR EDMUND YATES, editor of the London World, has been condemned to four months' imprisonment for libelling Earl Lonsdale.

LAUGHING GAS.

THE HOT WATER CURE.

Boarding-house keeper—"A glass of hot water! What can the man want with a glass of hot water? He doesn't shave." Cook—"He wants ter drink it." "To drink it? Well, I never!" "O, all the boarders is sending fur hot water now three times a day." "Goodness me! What for?" "Fur to drink. They call it the hot water cure."

"It does beat all what new-fangled notions come up. What does it cure?" "O, they say it do cure everything just splendid."

"Thank fortune, it's cheap. Give 'em all the hot water they want, Maria." "Yes'm."

"So hot water is a great cure, is it? Well, I shan't let any of my boarders get sick for want of medicine. Just put a gallon of hot water in that oyster soup, Maria, and I guess you better take out the oyster now—it might be too rich."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A NEW STORY is told of Artemus Ward, when travelling on a slow-going Southern road in that oyster soup, Maria, and I guess you better take out the oyster now—it might be too rich."—*Philadelphia Call.*

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THE GOSPEL IN SIAM.

We take the following interesting extract from a letter which appears in the *Pittsburg Banner* from the Rev. Eugene P. Dunlap, Patchaburi:—Notwithstanding Siam's darkness, there is here a great open door for the entrance of the Gospel. We are at liberty to preach in the bazaars, streets, chapels, court-houses, dwellings, and temples. Last week I visited one of the largest heathen temples in this city. Services were being held there in connection with the cremation of two heathen priests. Cremations of this kind are, as a rule, very festive occasions. Great crowds attend night and day, and festivities are kept up one or two weeks. On entering the grounds I went first to the "Prasane" or hall in which the bodies were placed. They were resting on the top of an artificial mountain, down the side of which were miniature theatres, toy-houses, pictures of foreign countries, cages of white mice, queer shaped fish, snakes, and animals, idols, offerings, &c. At one side were yellow-robed priests sitting tailor fashion chanting prayers for the dead. Here I met a crowd of people, and talked to them about Jesus, gave them some tracts, and then pushed out among the crowds outside. Many of the people were gambling at little booths here and there through the grounds. Siamese and Chinese theatres in full play also attracted many people. With the aid of a fellow-labourer, and some of the school-boys, we sang in Siamese the hymn, "Come to Jesus." A crowd soon gathered about us, and for almost one hour I told them of the plan of salvation through Christ. Some heard it for the first time. They asked me many questions. Finally one in the crowd who had heard me teach with the aid of the magic lantern, begged me to come and show the pictures in the temple grounds that night. I, of course, hesitated. But the crowd insisted. I finally said, "If the high priest of the temple consents, I will come." The spokesman at once brought the high priest. I said, "I am a teacher of the religion of Jesus. These people beg me to teach here to-night. If I bring my pictures, it will be to teach the life of the Lord Jesus." He said, "I invite you to come." I said, "These theatres and fire-works make so much noise that the people cannot hear." He replied, "I will see that all is quiet." He then gave me choice of a place in the grounds and men to help sink posts for hanging the screen. In the evening, accompanied by the missionaries and a number of native Christians, we went to the ground, and found a crowd awaiting us. The first Scriptural scene was Moses receiving the Ten Commandments. This gave opportunity to teach that the

commandments were given from Heaven, and centuries older than their oldest teachings. Whilst they were admiring the picture, I also gave in substance the Ten Commandments, and the two that Jesus gave. I then began the life of Jesus by throwing upon the canvas the scenes: "The Angels among the Shepherds" and "The Shepherds' Visit," and from these taught the date of Christ's birth and the miracles connected with it. Also many of His miracles, e.g., "Healing the Blind," "Walking on the Sea," "Raising of Lazarus," and some of the scenes connected with his crucifixion and resurrection. Dr. Sturge assisted me, and we gave with each scene concise explanations and exhortations. For more than one hour we held the crowd, estimated at from one thousand to fifteen hundred people. Frequently as the pictures appeared on the canvas the people shouted, "Explain that," "Tell us more about that." Two of our native teachers were stationed in the crowd and taught the people beyond our voices. After service the people crowded us with thanks, and served us with tea, mangoes, and plain fruit, and urged us to come next night. "There were none to molest or make afraid." This whole land is open to missionary effort. But if we had but one missionary to each 100,000 of the population, we would then have but sixty or seventy missionaries to all Siam proper, and that would be more than twenty times our present number. Assuredly there is an open door for the Gospel in Siam.

ONE MISCHIEVOUS BOY.

How to deal with troublesome scholars is one of the ever-vexing questions of Sunday-school management. No one way will meet every case alike. In some instances, gentle forbearance or a kindly word of remonstrance will have a marked effect. Again, a show of unlooked-for confidence in the scholar, by throwing new responsibility on him, will awaken his best impulses. Yet again, firm and kindly severity is demanded for the scholar's good, and for the good of the school. In illustration of one method which worked successfully, a Massachusetts superintendent writes:

One mischievous boy will sometimes demoralize a whole class. It is hard to know what to do. Different cases require different treatment. When I was superintendent, I disposed of one case very successfully, and it may be a sample of many in other schools. This boy had the best mind in the class, but was full of fun and mischief. He drew off the attention of the other boys, and was a great trial to his teacher. I resolved to promote him. I obtained the consent of the teacher of a class of older boys, and then told the lad that he was too far advanced to remain in his class, and that I proposed to promote him into a class of larger boys. He was pleased, consented at once, and joined the other class. He was ever after sober as a deacon, and the teacher never had occasion to speak a reproving word to him. He may never have known to what happy combination of circumstances he owed his promotion.—*S. S. Times.*

A YOUNG VICTIM.

What will the boys who smoke cigarettes say to this fact, which was lately reported in a New York daily paper?

William P. J. Morris, fifteen years old, died at his home in Brooklyn on Sunday morning of a diminution of the action of the heart accompanied with a suspension of brain action. The cause was narcotic poisoning from the use of tobacco. He was very ambitious and had set out to become a lawyer. He never used tobacco until he left school about nine months ago and entered a law-office. He then began to smoke cigarettes excessively and also to chew tobacco. His parents tried in vain to break him of the habit. It is said that he usually carried a small quid of tobacco in his mouth, and even sometimes slept with one there.

Just think of it, boys! Only fifteen, and a slave to tobacco! What a useful life might his have been but for this poisonous, filthy weed! Will you resolve to give up its use if you have begun to like it? If you have not yet begun to smoke, then be warned by this sad example and never begin.—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

ANNE'S WORK.

BY A. L. NOBLE.

A very sweet child was Anne Ray, the daughter of the—rumseller. Yes, James Ray was a rumseller, although he wished to be called a grocer. He had not always sold liquor, as now, on the sly, and his conscience troubled him frequently. He quieted it by thinking that he only sold moderate quantities to decent men, and not knowingly to any whose families would suffer. If he did not sell in a respectable way somebody else would do worse and make money he could just as well have. Anne was too young to think seriously of her father's business until a certain day when she was coming home from school. She had to cross a little park, and as she did so she stopped to hear a man who stood on the music-stand speaking to a crowd who had gathered around him. He was a very earnest temperance lecturer, and little Anne took everything he said like a ally. Her great blue eyes grew solemn as she listened intently. Suddenly she broke away from the crowd and ran home as fast as her little feet could carry her. She darted into her father's shop, but he took no notice of her. Soon her mother came in for an errand, and as she stood talking to him, they heard a little cry from the room where the liquor was kept. They hastened in to find Anne gazing at the largest whiskey-barrel, out of which was pouring a steady stream.

"How is this? The bung out and a gallon or two wasted!" cried Mr. Ray. "Oh! don't stop it up again, papa," exclaimed Anne excitedly. "Don't. I hurried right home to let it out."

"What on earth do you mean?" asked her father sharply. "Why, I heard a man—a minister, I guess he was—say there were awful things in every whiskey-barrel; that when anybody bought one and sold it out by glassfuls he was selling poison to make fathers wicked and little children's mothers cruel. He said he knew a man who sold whiskey to young men and boys, but he never meant his boy to touch it. His boy died of another man, and he got to be a drunkard and died raving crazy. You didn't know about such things, did you papa? We don't want any. Neddy getting drunk some day. I was coming to tell you all about it when it was run out."

"You are a naughty, meddling little girl to touch anything in my shop, and I forbid you to come here any more. I would whip you, if I did not know you had been listening to some fool and was scared by his nonsense. Go away with your mother."

Anne's soft eyes filled with tears. She looked at her mother, expecting another reproach; but the lady only led her gently home without a word.

That night Anne crept into her father's arms and whispered: "Papa, wasn't it true at all—that man's talk? He looked good."

"You did not understand the whole thing, child—you can't."

"Papa, if you sell rum aren't you a rumseller? Why don't you have it on your sign instead of grocer?"

"You are very tiresome to hang on an idea so," said the "grocer," pushing her from him impatiently.

The question he could not so easily get rid of, and whenever he looked at his big whiskey-barrel he saw little Anne standing before it, with her lovely face, innocently saying, "You didn't know about such things, did you, papa?"

He did know, and his conscience made him think. Before the year went around he was a grocer, and only a grocer—not a grocer and a rumseller.—*Temperance Banner.*

THE DOG WHICH BITES.

I read not long ago, in an English paper, of a man who saw, as he walked along the road, two men supporting a third, who appeared unable to walk. "What is the matter?" he inquired. The reply was, "Why, that poor man has been sadly bitten by the brewer's dog." "Indeed," the gentleman said, feeling rather concerned at the disaster. "Yes, sir, and he is not the first by a good many that he has done a mischief to." The man said, "Why is the dog not made away with?" "Ah, sir, he ought to be made away with long ago, but he wants resolution to do it. It is the strong drink, sir, that's the brewer's dog."

Some years ago, when a small boy at school, we heard of a mad dog that had passed through the neighborhood the night before,

entering the yard and biting the cattle and hogs and in every case they went mad and had to be destroyed. Such a thing was sufficient to arouse the neighborhood. Two of the older boys at school secured a gun and started after the destroyer. About four miles distant they overtook him and discharged the contents of their gun, which effectually prevented his doing further damage. It required "resolution" to do that also, but life and property were in peril and no effort was thought to be too great, so that the destroyer might be put out of existence.

The brewer's dog keeps on biting people, and some get very mad, too, and the wonder is that so many submit to have his ravages go on in their midst, lest some may be bitten who are very dear to them. Sometimes a muzzle is applied to animals, but that will not do in this case. It has been tried and failed. Nothing short of extermination will be of any practical service.—*From Pleasant Hours.*

A WIDOW'S TWO MITES.

BY REV. G. S. FLUMLEY.

She did not live in Jerusalem, but in New York. She was a widow. Few readers of this paper can know by experience what it is to be as poor as she was. In her declining years she was far from strong, and willing to work for small wages, she did not always have employment. But she never begged, she never complained or murmured. Of her constant cheerfulness the cause was to be found in her unvarying trust in her Saviour, and in her persevering prayers.

She would come to the church prayer-meeting after a hard day's toil, and no patron of a place of amusement could exhibit a tithing of the enjoyment that lighted up her face and shone from her eyes. She would, on returning, often tell how tired she was when she went to the meeting, and how thoroughly its exercises rested and refreshed her.

She and other poor women, her associates, were encouraged to form a Women's Missionary Society. An unbeliever would sneer at their meetings, composed of a few very poor women. And their gifts—surely his contempt would have material in the trifling sums that they brought with them from a scanty purse.

A few months since this widow went to the regular meeting of her Society with all the money she possessed in her pocket. The sum was so small that one might wonder to learn how it was to procure her supper, for she thought that she must deny herself the luxury of giving to the missionary fund, and, instead, buy her food. It was only five cents.

But the missionary woman who presided at the meeting had so many interesting incidents to relate, and the prayers and other exercises were so hearty and stirring, that the widow resolved to go without her evening meal, and put "all her living" in the treasury.

She did so, and among the little gifts gathered at the close of the meeting was her five cent piece.

On returning home, both penniless and hungry, she met an old friend, and there is between them a street conversation.

"Well, Almira, and how have you been getting on?"

"Oh, quite comfortably, I thank you. God is always good to me, and I have some new blessing every day for which to thank him."

"Have you plenty of work all the time?"

"Just now I am out of work, but I am expecting that before long I shall have some again."

Before they separated this friend took from a pocket-book a five dollar bill and said, "There, Almira, is something to keep you from want until you have some work."

The poor widow with tears of gratitude thanked her benefactor; but before she went to her humble room, she hastened back to her friend the missionary, whom she found, as she had not yet left the place of the meeting.

"See," she cried, "see what the Lord has done for me. Is he not always as good as his word, yes, and better even than his promises? I put my last five cents in the collection, and expected to go to bed to-night without my supper; and see, instead of five cents, he put it into the heart of a friend to give me five dollars."—*American Messenger.*

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSON.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes)

April 13.—Acts 19: 8-22.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. The Gospel overcoming opposing powers. Moses and Aaron before Pharaoh proved that their God was above all heathen gods by doing real wonders where they did pretended ones, and greater wonders than they ever dreamed of doing. Aaron's rod swallowed up all the rods of the magicians. So the Religion of Christ is proving its superiority over all forms of infidelity and heathenism to-day, by the greater and more blessed work it does. Where are the nations made better by infidelity? Where are the communities made moral and cultured and prosperous under it? Where are the revivals it has fostered? Where are the men redeemed from sin? Where are its missions, its benevolences, its schools and colleges? Christianity proves its divinity by the marvellous superiority of its works.—P.

II. Reasonableness of miracles. "I regard a miracle," said uncle, "to be merely such an interference with the established course of things as infallibly shows us the presence and the action of a supernatural power. What o'clock is it wi' you, sir, if you please?" "It is half-past twelve exactly; Greenwich time," replied Smith. "Well, sir," said uncle Hugh pulling a huge old time-piece from his pocket, "it's one o'clock wi' me. I generally keep my watch a little fast. But I may have a special reason now for setting my watch by the railway; and so, see ye, I'm turnin' the hands o' it around. Now, wad ye say that I have violated the laws of a watch? True, I hae done what watchdom wi' a' its laws, couldnae hae done for itself; but I hae done violence to none of its laws. My action is only the interference of a superior intelligence for a suitable end; but I hae suspended nae law, violated nae law. Weel, then, instead of the watch, say the universe; instead of moving the hands, say God acting worthily of himself; and we hae a' that I contend for in a miracle; that is, the unquestionable presence of an Almighty hand working the divine will. And if He sees fit to work miracles, what can hinder him? He has done it oftener than once or twice already, and wad I a' say that he'll not get leave to do't again?"

III. Proving sincerity by sacrifice. The copyright on the Moody and Sankey gospel hymns has amounted to \$200,000, which they have as much right to as any person has to the money he earns, but they have not used one cent of it for themselves, but have devoted it all to benevolence, lest it should be said that they held their meetings and urge people to sing for their own profit.—P.

PRACTICAL.

1. Ver. 8. The Christian teacher should be bold in speaking of his Master.

2. The religion of Jesus is reasonable; it will stand argument. The more people talk about it and discuss it, the more likely are many to come to the truth.

3. But all the argument and discussion must be persuasive.

4. Ver. 9. Those who resist the truth and disobey it become hardened.

5. Ver. 11. God overcomes the wonders and works of opponents by greater wonders and better works. Compare the "wonders" of Spiritualism with the miracles of the Gospel.

6. Ver. 12. From every good man goes forth power; it is a blessing to come in contact with him.

7. Ver. 18-20. Christians have some imperfections of the old life left, but as soon as they see these evils, they put them away.

8. When the Gospel of Christ generally prevails, all unholy traffic must come to an end. Thus has it been with the slave-trade and thus will it be in reference to the sale of intoxicating drinks.—*Pierce.*

9. Those who have been engaged in unchristian and dishonorable practices will abandon them when they become Christians.—*Barnes.*

10. Their abhorrence of their former course will be, and ought to be, expressed as publicly as was the offence.—B. They will not only forsake, but will confess their sins. Confession is a proof of the reality of repentance.

11. The evil practice will be abandoned

at any sacrifice, however great. The only question will be, What is right? not, What will it cost?—B.

12. Property, in the view of a converted man, is nothing when compared with a good conscience.—B.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

In this lesson is brought before us the religion of Christ preached and proved. I. The religion of Christ preached, vers. 8, 10. (1) To the Jews; (2) to the Gentiles; (3) by arguments and persuasions; (4) with great success (vers. 10, 20.) II. The religion of Christ proved by miracles of mercy (vers. 11-17.) (1) What miracles; (2) contrasted with false miracles; (3) what are miracles; (4) how do they prove the Gospel; (5) effects of the miracles. III. Proved by the self-sacrificing spirit of its disciples (vers. 18-22.) (1) The effect of the miracles on disciples; (2) imperfections of Christians; (3) repentance and confession; (4) cost of doing right; (5) how this proved the truth of their religion.

SOOTHING THE BABY.

First the nursery must be inspected. It matters little about the nursery, you say, the baby is so young. Wait and see. The baby is young, but not too young to suffer, and at the outset of its life of suffering it raises its small voice in protest. The voice is not pleasant to the ear, nor is the thought of her baby's suffering pleasant to the fond mother, and by the advice of some neighbor or possibly of Sarah Gamp herself, the soothing syrup or paregoric, or perhaps the laudanum is brought out of the closet and a few drops administered to the suffering child. That is only the beginning. When once those bottles come out they usually come to stay, and become part of the nursery furniture. That baby girl has been followed from that cradle where she sinks into an unnatural slumber on through the years of her life. We cannot say that she is a representative American baby, but she certainly represents a class and increasing class. She has been found to have been a puny, crying little thing, only quiet when some narcotic soothes her pain. As she grows older she has no constitution, no will power to bear the many sufferings that fall to her lot. All the way her only comfort has been when under the influence of drugs. Her nerves at last become shattered, neuralgic pains rack her feeble frame and under her physician's prescription she takes morphine or chloral and perhaps builds herself up on beer or port wine. A few years later we find her one of the most unfortunate of human beings, an opium eater, and the Christian mother who gave her the first few drops in the nursery has the great sorrow of seeing her child's life ruined through drugs. There are many sides to the temperance question and instead of talking only of the twin evils of liquor and tobacco, we should war against both and the third is no less a monster than opium and its kindred drugs.—*Mrs. Belle P. Mappin in Union Signal.*

ARE TRACTS WASTED?

Some people think that the day of the usefulness of tracts has gone by, and that the tract distributor's task is as idle as the throwing of sand to the four winds of heaven. But though a printed word may be wasted, just as a spoken word may be addressed to careless ears, no one knows upon what ground the seed will fall. Recently it was reported in the news columns of a New York daily paper, a man stepped into a horse-car in New York, and before taking his seat, gave to each passenger, a little card bearing the inscription, "Look to Jesus when tempted, when troubled, when dying." One of the passengers carefully read the card and put it into his pocket. As he left the car he said to the driver, "Sir, when you gave me this card, I was on my way to the ferry, intending to jump from the boat and drown myself. The death of my wife and son had robbed me of all desire to live. But this ticket persuaded me to begin life anew. Good day, and God bless you!" All this is no imaginary story, taken from a religious novel. It happened on a Fulton ferry car, on a day in March, 1878; and the man who distributed the cards was Mr. James Huggins, the proprietor of the Pearl street printing establishment.—*S. S. Times.*

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WINSTANLEY.

One day, nearly two hundred years ago, an anxious crowd might have been seen collected in a mercer's store in London, all eagerly asking one question and all receiving the same sadly given answer. The crowd grew larger and larger, and still each new comer asked, "Have the ships come up?" and still each one would receive the same reluctant answer, "No." Presently two sailors came rushing down the street and stopping before the mercer cried, "The 'Snowdrop' has struck on the Eddystone; all the men on board but two are drowned, and your whole cargo is lost." Sadly Henry Winstanley gazed on the two men. "I care nothing for the goods," he said, "but I grieve for the loss of life." These wrecks had long been an old story. The Eddystone rocks, about fourteen miles out of Plymouth, lay right in the way of vessels coasting along the south of England and except in clear daylight there were no means of knowing when a vessel was near them. The "Snowdrop" was lost in August and early in the New Year the horrible news was brought, that another of his vessels, the "Content," had gone down with all on board, at the same spot. Winstanley could endure it no longer, but vowed then and there that never another ship of his should put to sea until a remedy was found for this terrible evil. He went at once to Plymouth and standing up on the Hoe gazed long and earnestly at the rock. Quickly he formed his plan. Going to the Mayor of the town he asked for vessels and men, for he intended to build a lighthouse upon these rocks. The Mayor laughed at his absurdity, and sighed at what he considered a young man's rashness. Why, he said, the thing is impossible, the waves at that rock in a storm will toss a ship as high as her mast head, and in the calmest weather the sea there is like a boiling cauldron, and it is suicide to go near. But Winstanley was firm. My debts are paid, he said, and my will was made before I ever came here. If I die I will die by the rock, and if I live I will live to mount the stairs of my lighthouse. Imagine the undertaking! Days and weeks would sometimes elapse before they could even approach the rocks, and when once they reached them they could only work a few hours a day, or at high tide the rocks were completely under water. It was a hard task to land light between a man and the sea, and night after night, what they had built during the day would be swept away. Long he labored only to see his work destroyed as soon as it was done. The Mayor urged him to give it up, the townspeople had not the smallest hope of his success, and the workmen for such fruitless toil counted it almost a sin to take their wages. Once they were away for thirteen days at a time and the fog would be so thick that the rocks could not even be seen from the shore, and the men were given up for lost. But a vessel brought better tidings.

They had heard strange noises near the rock, they said, as the tapping of shipwrights' hammers. What manner of creatures could they be, that built upon the sea? Then the people were calmed, for they knew that the men were yet alive. Long days and nights of weary watching again followed, the lifting fog giving them occasional glimpses of the tower, slowly but surely rising, and at last one ever to be remembered night, the lantern was completed and the light flashed forth.

"And Plymouth in the silent night,
Looked out, and saw her star."
The next year, 1699, the tower, having been somewhat damaged by storms was repaired and greatly improved and strengthened by the addition of an outer ring of masonry four feet thick, and was raised from the height of eighty to one hundred and twenty feet, and was completed in 1700.

The aim of Winstanley's life was now accomplished, for, he said, even if this one should fall, I have provided that a lighthouse can be built there, and another and a better man than I shall raise another and a stronger tower. I have but one more wish and that

is to tend my light in the fiercest storm that will ever know, and if the tower stands all will be well; but if it does not, it is but fitting that I fall with it, for into the courses of its walls my heart is built.

For three years the tower remained, a beacon to warn the mariners of their danger and guide them safely home, and then Winstanley had his wish. In November 1703 he with a party of workmen went out to the tower to make some repairs. About the middle of the month a terrific storm arose such as had seldom been experienced there, and the lighthouse and all within went down and not a trace of either building, or men was ever seen afterwards.

Winstanley's wish was fulfilled, but so was his prediction. Three years after his lighthouse went down another was commenced by Rudyerd, and was completed in 1709. This was built chiefly of oak and stood for forty-six years, when it was destroyed by fire in 1755. But what had been done twice could most assuredly be done again. The year after the fire the third and most famous of all (shown at the bottom of the illustration) was commenced by Mr. Smea-

THE GOLD EAGLE.

A good many years ago a merchant missed from his cash-drawer a twenty dollar gold piece. No one had been to the drawer, it was proved, except a young clerk whose name was Weston. The merchant had sent him there to make change for a customer, and the next time the drawer was opened the gold piece had disappeared. Naturally, Weston was suspected of having stolen it, and more especially as he appeared a few days after the occurrence in a new suit of clothes. Being asked where he had bought the clothes, he gave the name of the tailor without hesitation; and the merchant, going privately to make enquiries, discovered that Weston had paid for the suit with a twenty-dollar gold piece.

That afternoon the young clerk was called into the merchant's private room and charged with the theft.

"It is needless to deny it," the merchant said. "You have betrayed yourself with these new clothes, and now the only thing that you can do is to make a full confession of your fault."

Weston listened with amazement; he

Weston went home with a heavy heart. He had no idea where the letter was; he could not be sure that he had not destroyed it; and it was the only means of proving his innocence. Unless he could produce it his character was ruined, for he saw that the merchant was fully convinced of his guilt, and appearances, indeed, were sadly against him. He went to work, however, in the right way. He knelt down and prayed to God for help to prove that he was innocent, and then he began to overhaul the contents of his desk, and trunk, and closet.

He kept his papers neatly, and it did not take long to see that the letter was not among them. He sat down with a sense of despair when he was convinced of this. What else could he do? Nothing but pray again for help, and guidance and strength to endure whatever trouble God might choose to send upon him. Scarcely any sneer at such prayer as this, but Weston (who is now a middle-aged man, prosperous, and respected by all men, and deserving of respect,) would smile and say: "Let them sneer."

"When I arose from my knees," he said, "telling me the story years afterward, 'I happened to catch my foot in an old rug that I had nailed down to the carpet because it was always curling at the edges. The nail at the corner had come out, and stooping down to straighten the rug, I saw a bit of paper peeping out. I pulled it from its hiding place, and it was the letter!'"

"How it got there, I don't know. The fact that I had found it was enough for me, and if I had not gone on my knees again to give thanks for such a deliverance I should be ashamed to tell you the story now."

"I brought that letter to my employer. It proved my innocence, and he apologized. A month afterward the gold piece was found in Mr. Finch's overcoat. He had never put it in the cash drawer at all, though he thought he had. He raised my salary on the spot to pay for his unjust suspicions; and I have never yet repented of trusting the Lord in my trouble."—
Young Reaper.

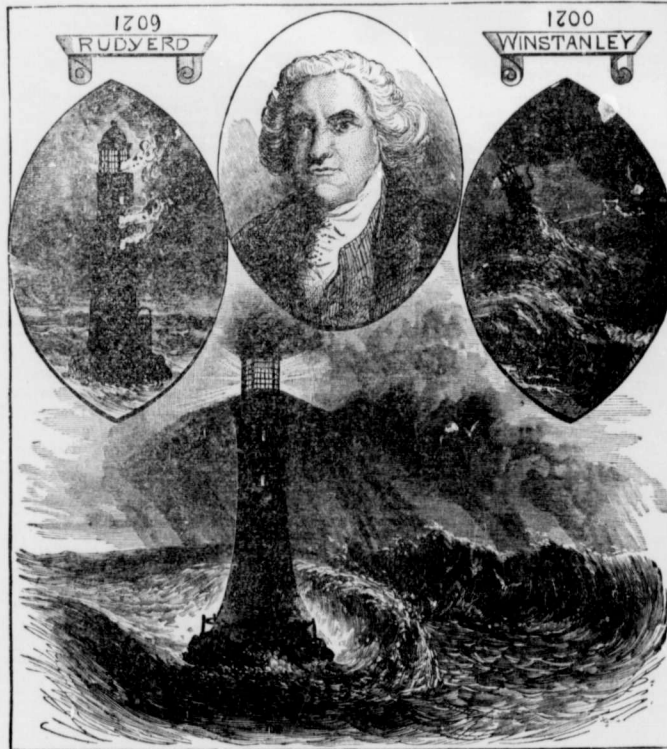
ARE YOU BORN AGAIN?

In the drawer of a desk we lately found a piece of money. It was tarnished from want of use. We thought it only a penny, but soon found it was a piece of silver. We thought it was like many young men. That piece of silver had lain in the drawer for years, and did nobody any good; it was useless. Young man, are you like that piece of silver, doing nobody any good? You don't live as being converted. You don't act so. You don't do your comrades, or your companions, or your Association or your church, any good. Are you not a lazy Christian, tarnished from want of use, just like this piece of silver? Does the Lord call you to be idle in His vineyard? Did He give you one talent to bury it in the earth? No. He left you here a witness for Him, to proclaim His truth to others.

Then ask yourself, "What good am I doing to others? To whom have I ever spoken of the Lord Jesus?" If we are the Lord's, we ought to be different from other people. If you are not contrary to the world, what change has your religion wrought in you?—*Watchman.*

APPLE PUDDING.—Peel and slice the apples and cover the bottom of the pan, then add a layer of dry bread, sprinkle with sugar and bits of butter, grate nutmeg, or use any flavoring desired, then add more apples and bread until your pan is nearly full, the top layer being apple, then add one cup of water, if the apples are not juicy a little more water, cover close, set on the top of the stove, cook until the apples are tender, then remove the cover and set in the oven till a light brown. Eat with sauce or cream and sugar.

Good, the more
Communicated, more abundant grows.
—*Milton.*



ton, and finished in 1759. This was built entirely of stone, and for over a hundred years it stood the force of the tempests and remained unharmed. But a few years ago it was discovered that what the waves had failed to do to the lighthouse they had accomplished upon the rock on which it was built, and while the tower remained perfectly strong as when it was built, the rock upon which it rested was being gradually worn away so that every year increased the danger of its falling. It thus became necessary to build a fourth on another part of the rock, and the work was given in charge of Mr. James N. Douglas. The foundation stone was laid on August 10th, 1879, by the Duke of Edinburgh and now the lighthouse is completed. It is higher still than the last one and throws its light many miles farther.

But, as long as the Eddystone rocks remain, the story of Winstanley and his noble, self-sacrificing devotion will never be forgotten.

Good manners are made of petty sacrifices.

could hardly believe at first that such an accusation could be brought against him, but when he saw that his employer was in earnest he denied it indignantly, and declared that the money he had spent for the clothes was his own, given him as a Christmas gift a year ago. The merchant sneered at such an explanation and asked for the proof.

"Who was the person that gave it to you? Produce him," he demanded.

"It was a lady," answered Weston, "and I can't produce her, for she died last spring. I can tell you her name."

"Can you bring me anybody that saw her give you the money, or knew of your having it?" asked the merchant.

"No, I can't do that," Weston had to answer: "I never told any one about the gift, for she did not wish me to. But I have a letter from her somewhere, if I haven't lost it, that she sent with the money, and in which she speaks of it."

"I dare say you have lost it," the merchant sneered. "When you have found it, sir, you bring it to me, and then I will believe your story."

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, April 2, 1884.

Chicago has strengthened a trifle for present delivery and weakened somewhat for summer delivery. The following are the quotations:—88c April, 98c May, 90c June, and 90c July. Corn is lower at 55c May, and 55c June. Liverpool is quiet and steady, Spring wheat being quoted at 75c for 75 lb and Red Winter 8s to 8s 5d. The local market is steady and values are nominal. We quote as follows:—Canada Red Winter, \$1.20 to \$1.22; Canada White, \$1.18 to \$1.18; Canada Spring, \$1.18 to \$1.20; Corn, 75c in bond; Peas, 90c; Barley, 55c to 75c; Rye, 65c.

Flour.—The market is dull with lower prices. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.20 to \$5.55; Extra Superior, \$5.35 to \$5.25; Fancy, \$5.00; Spring Extra, \$4.30 to \$5.00; Superfine, \$4.20 to \$4.25; Strong Bakers' Can., \$5.25 to \$5.50; do., American, \$5.45 to \$5.50; Fine, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.60; Pollards, \$3.25 to \$3.30; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.50 to \$2.60; do., Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.35; do., Superfine, \$2.10 to \$2.20; City Bags, delivered, \$2.95 to \$3.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.20 to \$3.40; oatmeal, ordinary, \$4.40 to \$4.60; granulated, \$4.50 to \$6.00.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—The market continues dull but firm for old. Some new is coming in. Butter.—The following are the quotations:—Eastern Townships, 19c to 21c, Morrisburg and Brockville, 18c to 20c; Western, summer makes, 15c to 17c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese.—Earlier makes, 11c to 13c as to quality; fall makes, 13c to 14.

Eggs that are fresh are bringing from 20c to 22c.

HOG PRODUCTS.—Are very dull We quote as follows:—Western Mess Pork, \$21.00 to \$21.50; Canada Short Cut, \$21.00 to \$21.50; Ham, city cured, 13c to 14c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pails, Western, 12c to 13c; do., Canadian, 12c to 13c; Tallow refined 7c to 9c as to quality. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs., \$8.75 to \$9.25.

SYRUP AND SUGAR.—Maple Syrup is quoted at 80c to 85c, and Sugar at 19c to 19c.

ASHES are quiet at \$4.20 to \$4.25 for Pots.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The breaking up of sleighing has been accompanied with the usual small attendance of farmers at the markets, but market gardeners continue to bring liberal supplies of produce, except potatoes, which have been rather scarce for some days past and prices are on the advance. The prices of oats are fully ten cents per bag higher than they were ten days ago, and eggs are also considerably dearer than they were, as the supply of packed eggs is very light for the season, and farmers are not able to bring their eggs to market. The fish market was considerably demoralized during the soft weather of last week, but the colder weather has since imparted considerable strength to prices. There is still a considerable quantity of hay being brought across on the ice from the South side of the St. Lawrence, but the prices of the best are higher. Oats are \$1.00 to \$1.15 per bag; peas, \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 6c to 8c per bushel; Swedish turnips, 6c to 7c; do.; dressed hogs are \$9.00 to \$9.50 per 100 lbs.; turkeys, 11c to 16c per lb.; geese, 9c to 12c; do.; fowls, 10c to 15c; ducks, 12c to 15c; do. Tub butter, 18c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 25c to 30c per dozen. Apples, \$5.00 to \$5.50 per barrel; Hay, \$1.50 to \$5.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The market continues to be well supplied with beef cattle, both in quantity and quality; veal calves are also pretty numerous, but generally of small size and indifferent quality. Choice butchers' cattle sell at 5c to 5c per lb, and fair conditioned steers and fat cows at about 5c do, while the rougher animals sell at from 4c to 4c do. Very few lean beef critters have been sold here of late. Small calves sell at from \$1.50 to \$5 each and superior veals at \$10.00 to \$15.00 each. Sheep bring from \$5.00 to \$10.00 each and spring lambs \$3.50 to \$5.50 each. Live hogs are plentiful and

sell at about 6c per lb. Shippers are paying from 5c to 6c per lb, for fair to good shipping steers, and a lot of extra animals were lately sold here at 7c per lb, live weight.

NEW YORK, April 1, 1884.

GRAIN.—The following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat, \$1.01 April; \$1.03 May; \$1.04 June. Corn, 59c April; 61 1/2c May; 62c June. Oats, 36c March; 37c April; 37c June. Peas, Canada field 90c to 90c; green peas, \$1.38 to \$1.40. Rye, Western, 69c, Canada 74c, Barley No 2 State 81c, Canada No 1, 77c.

Flour.—Quotations are: Spring Wheat Superfine, \$2.50 to \$2.80; Low Extra, \$3.10 to \$3.35; Clears \$4.50 to \$5.15; Straight, (full stock), \$5.05 to \$5.80; Patent, \$5.30 to \$6.75. Winter Wheat, Superfine, \$2.50 to \$3.25; Low Extra, \$3.10 to \$3.65; Clears (R. and A.), \$4.15 to \$5.50; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.75 to \$6.00; Patent, \$5.25 to \$6.50; Straight (White Wheat) \$4.50 to \$5.75; Low Extra (City Mill), \$4.05 to \$4.15; West India, sacks, \$4.05 to \$5.00; barrels, West India, \$5.20; Patent, \$5.25 to \$6.20; South America, \$5.10 to \$5.35; Patent, \$5.10 to \$6.10. Southern Flour—Extra \$3.65 to \$5.35; Family, \$5.35 to \$6.00; Rye Flour,—Fine to superfine \$2.65 to \$3.55.

MEALS.—Ontmeal, Western fine, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Coarse, \$5.50 to \$6.25 per barrel. Cornmeal, Brandywine, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Western Yellow, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Bag meal, Coarse City \$1.18 to \$1.20; Fine white, \$1.30 to \$1.40; Fine yellow, \$1.40 per 100 lbs. Corn flour, \$2.75 to \$4.00; Hominy, \$3.30 to \$3.90 per barrel.

FEED.—100 lbs, or sharps, at \$21.00 to \$23; 100 lbs, or No. 1 middlings, at \$20.00 to \$21.00; 80 lbs, or No. 2 middlings, at \$20; 60 lbs, or No. 1 feed \$20.00; 50 lbs or medium feed, \$20.00; 40 lbs or No. 2 feed, \$20. Rye feed at \$19.00 to \$19 to \$20 per ton.

SEEDS.—Clover seed, 9c to 10c for ordinary to extra choice—sales mainly at 9c to 10c; timothy, retail parcels \$1.55 to \$1.70; round lots \$1.50 to \$1.60; domestic flaxseed \$1.55 to \$1.65; Calcutta linseed, \$1.90 to \$1.95.

BUTTER.—The tone of the market is distinctly weaker but choice grades are in good demand and are not accumulating. The quotations are:—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 25c to 37c. State dairies, fair to fine, 16c to 29c; State Irkins, fair to best, 16c to 30c; Western imitation creamery, 18c to 29c; Western dairy, ordinary to best, 10c to 17c; Western factory, ordinary to best made, 10c to 22c.

CHEESE.—A steady market. We quote:—State factory skims to select, 7c to 15c; Pennsylvania skims, good to prime, 3c to 8c; Ohio flats ordinary, 5c 11c.

BEEF.—We quote:—Extra mess, \$12.00 to \$13.00; Extra India mess, \$23.00 to \$25.00; Packet, \$13.50 to \$14.00 in bbls.

BEEF HAMS.—Sellers were firm at \$25.00 to \$26.50 spot lots, but only small lots sold.

PORK.—We quote:—\$17.00 to \$17.75 for old brands mess; \$18.50 to \$18.75, \$17.00 to \$17.50 for extra prime, \$18.50 to \$20.50 for clear back and \$18.50 to \$20.00 for family.

BACON.—A market much quieter but strong at 9c.

CUTMEATS.—Pickled bellies, 12c lb, average, 8c to 8c; pickled shoulders, 8c; pickled hams, 12c to 13c; smoked shoulders, 9c; smoked hams, 13c to 14c.

LARD.—Prices are about steady. City lard bringing 9.2c. Western 9.5c.

STEARINE.—Lard stearine is at 9c to 10c for choice city. Oleomargarine, weak at 8c.

TALLOW.—Demand more active at 7c to 7c for prime city.

A DELICIOUS hot sauce for puddings is made of six tablespoonfuls of sugar, two of butter, and one egg; beat the butter, sugar, and the yolk of the egg together, then add the white beaten to a froth; lastly stir in a teaspoonful of boiling water and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

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—*Civil Service Gazette*.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins (1 lb. and 1 lb.) by grocers, labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON II.

April 13, 1884. [Acts 19: 8, 22]

PAUL AT EPHESUS.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 8-10.

8. And he went into the synagogue, and spoke boldly, disputing with the Jews, disputing and persuading the things concerning the kingdom of God.
9. But when divers were hardened, and he refused to be persuaded of them, he departed from them and separated the disciples, disputing daily in the schools of Tyrannus.
10. And this continued by the space of two years; so that all they which dwelt in Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, both Jew and Greek.
11. And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul.

12. So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them.

13. Then certain of the vagabond Jews, exorcists, took upon them to call over them which had evil spirits the name of the Lord Jesus, saying, We adjure you by Jesus whom Paul preacheth.

14. And there were seven sons of one Sceva, a Jew, and chief of the priests, which did so.

15. And the evil spirit answered and said, Jesus I know, and Paul I know; but who are ye?

16. And the man in whom the evil spirit was leaped on them, and overcame them, and prevailed against them, so that they fled out of that house naked and wounded.

17. And this was known to all the Jews and Greeks also dwelling at Ephesus; and fear fell on them all, and the name of the Lord Jesus was magnified.

18. And many that believed came, and confessed, and showed their deeds.

19. Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together, and burned them before all men; and counted the price of them, and found it fifty thousand pieces of silver.

20. So mightily grew the word of God and prevailed.

21. After these things were ended, Paul purposed in the spirit, when he had passed through Macedonia and Achaia, to go to Jerusalem, saying, After I have been there, I must also see Rome.

22. So he sent into Macedonia two of them that ministered unto him, Timotheus and Erastus; but he himself stayed in Asia for a season.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"And many that believed came, and confessed, and showed their deeds."—Acts 19: 18.

HOME READINGS.

- M. Acts 19: 8-22. Paul at Ephesus.
- 1. John, 18: 2-27. Sorcery Denounced.
- W. Jer. 29: 8-19. False Prophecy.
- Th. Isa. 55: 1-13. Gods Word shall Prosper.
- F. Luke 14: 23-35. The Feast of Discipleship.
- 3. Phil. 3: 1-14. All for Christ.
- 3. 1 Tim. 5: 1-12. The Gains of Godliness.

LESSON PLAN.

1. The Apostles' Work. 2. The Failure of the Exorcists. 3. The Power of Divine Grace. 4. Looking toward Rome.

Time.—A. B. 5, 5c. Place.—Ephesus.

INTRODUCTORY.

The great fact of this lesson is the power of the word of God in Ephesus and Asia. No where had there been more wonderful tokens of the might of the gospel than attended Paul's ministry there. The opposing obstacles were great and numerous, and yet the gospel triumphed over them all.

LESSON NOTES.

I.—V. 8. HE WENT INTO THE SYNAGOGUE—making the Gospel offer first to the Jews, as was usual. (See ch. 17: 2, 3.) DISPUTING—arguing, discussing. THE KINGDOM OF GOD—the religion of Jesus. V. 9. WERE HARDENED—in heart, & a willful rejection of the truth. STAKE FEEL—perhaps blasphemed as usual Antioch (ch. 13: 45) & Corinth (ch. 18: 6). THAT WAY—the way of salvation through Christ. SEPARATED THE DISCIPLES—the crowd going to the synagogue. THE SCHOOL OF TYRANNUS—a place where Tyrannus taught his children, but used. He was probably converted to the faith of rhetoric or philosophy. V. 10. TWO YEARS—that is, after he left the synagogue. His whole stay in Ephesus lasted three years (ch. 20: 31). ASIA—the Roman province, or Proconsul Asia, of which Ephesus was the capital. V. 11. MIRACLES—extraordinary. V. 12. APHONS—worn in the holy toil with which he supported himself (ch. 20: 34).

II.—V. 13. VAGABOND JEWS—strolling Jews. EXORCISTS—pretending to have the power of driving out evil spirits out of persons possessed, and in process secured to their own higher and juggling, and they attempted to use the name of Jesus as a spell to cast out evil spirits.

15. THE EVIL SPIRIT ANSWERED—showing the distinction made between the evil spirit and the man in whom the spirit was; showing the reality of the possession.

16.—V. 17. FEAR—religious awe. MAGNIFIED—honored. V. 18. CONFESSED—the sin of their dealings with magicians. V. 19. WHICH USED—those were the practitioners of magic; those of v. 18, the dupes and consulters. THEIR BOOKS—realises on magic or written amulets, supposed to have some magical power. If all had books were treated in this way now, what a bonfire would make! FIFTY THOUSAND—probably about \$5,000. Books were then very costly.

IV.—V. 20. MACEDONIA AND ACHAEA—the two real divisions of Greece after the Roman conquest. I MUST ALSO SEE ROME—so he did all his plans were carried out, but not in the manner he proposed. V. 22. INTO MACEDONIA—and into Achaia also, to preach the Gospel, or the visit of Paul (1 Cor. 4: 13; 16: 4). HE STAYED STAYED—for the reason see 1 Cor. 16: 5, 9.

WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

1. That saving faith will lead us to confess and forsake sin.
2. That God may give the widest success in the most unpromising field.
3. That we are to adapt the means we use to the work which we are to do.
4. That the rejection of the truth hardens the heart.
5. That whatever in us does and debases us should be given up and destroyed.

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