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The Temperance Worker

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

Anyone who has any spare hours in the fine days of autumn can do something good for himself or herself by entering the competition for prizes in canvassing for this paper. The very smallest amount of work done procures a commission, and no one knows how little may secure the first prize. Readers can do a good turn, independently of the competition, by speaking a good word for this paper and showing it to those who are unacquainted with it, recommending them to subscribe the half dollar that pays for it a full year. We would ask those who have not had it before to examine the paper for themselves and say if they know where as cheap a news and family paper can be got elsewhere. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal, and if you have any questions of public interest you want answered in these columns do not be backward in putting them to the editor.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

GRAND LODGE OF QUEBEC.

This court met in the beautiful and picturesque city of Quebec on Wednesday, 19th inst., at ten o'clock. In an eloquent report the Grand Worthy Chief, Bro. W. H. Lambly, referred to the great growth attained by the Order during its twenty-nine years of existence, to the advancement of the cause of prohibition both in the United States and Canada, to the recent rapid spread of the Order in foreign lands, and to its work within this jurisdiction. He strongly urged the necessity of establishing and maintaining a temperance propaganda through both press and platform, and offered many valuable suggestions regarding the work of the session and the duties and responsibilities of the members in their respective home spheres of labor. By the report of the Grand Worthy Secretary, Bro. S. A. Lebourveau, it appeared that eleven Lodges had been instituted and reorganized during the year, while twelve had forfeited their charters, and seventeen of the forty-nine remaining had fallen behindhand with their returns. As there were fifty-one Lodges reported last year the above figures show a decrease of two Lodges. Membership had fallen away in numbers from 2,208 to 2,017 during the year, largely due to the decrease in Lodges as reported above, as well as to the suspension of very many for arrears of dues and the voluntary retirement of others. Such a heavy decline in numbers ought to make the surviving membership as zealous and persevering in endeavoring to keep persons in the Lodges as to get them there. The largeness of the decrease is seen more clearly in view of the fact that one thousand and but four joined the Order in the Province within the year and yet there are a hundred and ninety-one less members than at the first of the year. It is somewhat reassuring, however, to find the Secretary hopeful that many of the lapsed Lodges may without great effort be revived. "Earnest" Lodge, Danville, is

the banner Lodge in the Province, returning 139 members, and "Mount Royal," Montreal, the second, with 137. A balance of \$189.12 remains in the Grand Lodge treasury from the year's transactions. Sister Mrs. W. H. Lambly, General Superintendent of Juvenile Templars, reported that branch of the Order all but wanting in the jurisdiction, there having been no account given of itself by the only Juvenile Temple that had been started. She urged in convincing language that more attention be paid to the very important duty of instilling temperance sentiments into the minds of the children and training them up to temperance work by the excellent means afforded by the institution of Juvenile Templars.

Committees having been appointed on the first day of the session to consider the various divisions of the reports submitted, their deliverances came up on the second day for legislation. A feeling resolution of sympathy was adopted, upon the report of a special committee, concerning the serious illness of the Rev. Thos. Gales, a member of the Grand Lodge and the Secretary of the Dominion Alliance.

An interesting report on the "State of the Order" said that notwithstanding a decrease in membership there are recognized an enthusiasm in the majority of Lodges and a desire for reorganization in quarters where lodges once existed, from which much is anticipated. Acknowledgment is made with gratitude of the good work being done by the Dominion Alliance, the Sons of Temperance and the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and the decided stand taken by the Christian churches is declared to be a source of strength to the cause. Congratulations are expressed at the legislation of last session of the Dominion Parliament, as advanced even if deficient in some respects. Lodges are requested to see that restrictive liquor laws are enforced, and the fact is noted that through the action of certain lodges several applications for licenses had been refused. The Grand Lodge puts on record its deep sense of indebtedness to the Grand Worthy Chief Templar for his untiring zeal in the prosecution of his arduous duties, to which the success of the work is in a large measure due.

The following decisions of the G. W. C. T. were confirmed:—1. There are only two ways of becoming members of a subordinate lodge—first, by initiation; second, by card. 2. A lodge deputy cannot fill or hold the office of W. C. T. in a subordinate lodge. 3. If, after three terms from the organization of a lodge, no member of the lodge is eligible for the offices of W. C. T., it will nevertheless be lawful to elect a W. C. T. from amongst the members of the lodge, notwithstanding the law to the contrary.

Upon the report of the committee on finance coming up it was decided that the present capitation tax of seven cents be retained, and two cents of it be applied to the half-cent tax levied by the R. W. G. Lodge and to the lecture work of this Grand Lodge.

The committee on Juvenile Templars,

after setting forth the supreme importance of having the young trained in the principles of temperance, the difficulties of managing children's societies were acknowledged, and it was suggested that school teachers were the most available class for superintending juvenile temples. It was strongly urged upon lodges throughout the jurisdiction that they enter upon this branch of the work without delay, and lecturers are so made it a chief object in their labors. The Grand Lodge was asked to memorialize the Council of Public Instruction, asking that a temperance text book be prescribed and brought into common use in the schools of the Province. These recommendations were all adopted.

With regard to "Lecture Work and Means of Usefulness," the following recommendations of the committee upon that subject were adopted:—1. That a lecturer be employed at once to take the field permanently if practicable. 2. That all money, above current expenses and a reserve of \$25, be devoted to the lecture fund of the Grand Lodge. 3. That delegates recommend to their lodges the excellent and cheap literature supplied by the Dominion Alliance. 4. That certain legal forms for use in opposing the liquor traffic, contained in the G. W. C. T. report, be printed and distributed to lodges. 5th. That lodges be asked to do all they can in their respective localities to elect representatives to municipal councils and Parliament who shall pledge themselves to sustain the temperance cause.

The following office-bearers were elected for the ensuing year, and installed by Bro. S. A. Lebourveau, P. G. W. Secy.: G. W. C. T., W. H. Lambly, of Inverness (re-elected); G. W. Coun., A. Tattersall, of Montreal; G. W. V. T., Mrs. Porter, of Danville; G. W. Sec., Henry Haycroft, of Montreal; G. W. Treas., R. W. Williams, of Three Rivers, (re-elected); G. W. Chaplain, the Rev. C. E. Amaron, of Three Rivers, (re-elected); G. W. M., Robt. Johnson, of Danville; G. A. S., Mrs. Dr. Dowlin, of Sherbrooke; G. D. M., Miss Roy, of Three Rivers; G. G., Mrs. Tattersall, of Montreal; G. S., H. G. Lane, South Bolton. J. K. McDonald, of Montreal, is P. G. W. C., and Mrs. W. H. Lambly, of Inverness, General Superintendent of Juvenile Templars.

Danville was unanimously selected as the next place of meeting, Bro. Johnson, of that place, having pledged the hospitalities of the Templars and residents, so that only travelling expenses will be entailed upon those who attend.

The W. G. C. T. and W. G. T.—Bros. Lambly and Williams—were elected as representatives to the R. W. G. Lodge, with Bro. the Rev. C. E. Amaron, G. Chaplain, and Bro. Morehouse, of Sherbrooke, as alternates. Representatives were appointed to other bodies as follows.—Sister Porter to Grand Division Sons of Temperance; Bro. Lebourveau, to Grand Lodge of Ontario, I. O. G. T.; Bro. Tattersall, to Quebec Branch, Dominion Alliance; Sister Tattersall, to W. C. T. Union.

After the passage of the usual votes of thanks and finishing remaining items of business, the Grand Lodge adjourned to

meet at Danville on the third Wednesday of September, 1884.

SUNDAY LIQUOR SELLING has been held enough in St. John, N. B., as in every other city at times, to compel the attention of respectable citizens, and the Evangelical Alliance recently considered the question and gave a deliverance in terms substantially as follows:—1. Liquor-sellers should be satisfied with six days' profits and consider society to be very forbearing and law-abiding in tolerating them for that period, and it is therefore demanded that they keep their business within the limits of the law. 2. It is urged that the authorities enforce the law more thoroughly, and the police are commended for effective work done. 3. All citizens desiring an orderly and quiet Sabbath should be outspoken in condemnation of the violations by the traffic of the Sunday laws. 4. Side doors to liquor shops are represented as being one of the greatest hindrances to the effective execution of the law, and the Mayor is urged to refuse them. 5. Ministers and editors are asked to do all possible in their respective spheres to promote a strong and healthy public sentiment on the question, and the Alliance itself pledged its members severally and unitedly to labor for the removal of the abuse. The suggestions implied in this deliverance are applicable to the case of other cities than St. John.

THE DECREE seems to have gone forth that liquor must go from the railway lines of Great Britain. Mr. John Noble, general manager of the Midland Railway, in a letter to the Secretary of the Midland Railway Temperance Union, says:—"I trust we shall in no wise relax our efforts until temperance all along the line shall have become an established fact. Truly glad shall I be to know that the Midland is in the van of the movement." The *Scottish League Journal* says branches are being formed at all the principal stations on the line and are working satisfactorily. In response to a circular of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, the general manager of the West Lancashire Line writes:—"I have the pleasure to inform you that this company has no refreshment rooms at any of its stations where intoxicating liquors are sold. It may also be interesting to you to know that the whole of the company's officials are total abstainers, and that no man receives an appointment under the company unless he has previously been an abstainer of some standing."

A SCOTTISH CLERGYMAN, just returned from Sweden and Norway, reports having seen in Gothenburg and other towns more drunkenness in a day than could be seen in Glasgow in a week, and in some places the Sunday night drinking was fearful.

AFTER A PERIOD OF INACTION the Canada Temperance Act is being enforced with some vigor in Carleton county, N. B., and fines of \$50 and \$100 are seriously swelling the tills of the publicans of the town of Woodstock.

THE WIFE'S NEW STORY.

The story, ma'am! Why, really now, I haven't much to say; if you had come a year ago, and then again to-day.

No need of any word to tell, for your own eyes could see. Just what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

A year ago I hadn't flour to make a batch of bread, and many a night these little ones went hungry to their bed; just peep into the pantry, ma'am; there's sugar, flour, and tea;— That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

The pail that holds the butter he used to fill with beer; He hasn't spent a cent for drink for two months and a year; He pays his debts, he's well and strong, and kind as man can be;— That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

He used to sneak along the streets feeling so mean and low, And always felt ashamed to meet the folks he used to know; He looks the world now in the face, he steps off bold and free;— That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

Why, at the shop, the other day, when a job of work was done, The boss declared, of all his men the staidest one was John; "I used to be the worst, my wife," John told me, and says he— "That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me."

The children were afraid of him, his coming stopped their play; Now every night, when supper's done, and the table cleared away, The boys will frolic round his chair, the baby climb his knee;— That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

Oh, yes! the sad, sad times are gone, the sorrow and the pain; The children have their father back, and I my John again. Don't mind my crying, ma'am, indeed it's just for joy, to see. All that the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

And mornings when he's gone to work, I kneel right down and say, "Father in Heaven, oh, help dear John to keep his pledge to-day!" And every night, before I sleep, thank God on bended knee For what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

—The Christian.

HOW IT ALL CAME ROUND.

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

CHAPTER XXVI.—HAD HE SEEN A GHOST?

At this time Jasper Harman was a very perplexed man. Unlike his brother John, he was troubled by remorse. Though so outwardly good-tempered and good-natured, his old heart was very hard; and though the arrows of past sins and past injustices might fly around him, they could not visit the inner shrine of that adamantine thing which he carried about instead of a heart of flesh within him.

There was an ugly secret in the back parts of these two brothers' lives; a secret which had seemed all these years safe and buried in the grave, but over which now little lights were beginning to pour. How could Jasper plaster up the crevices and restore the thing to its silent grave? Upon this problem he pondered from morning to night.

He did not like that growing anxiety of his brother's; he could not tell to what mad act it would lead him; he did not like a new look of fear which, since her father's fainting fit, he had seen on Charles' smooth brow; he did not like Mrs. Home coming and boldly declaring that an injustice had been done; he felt that between them these foolish and miserable people would pull a disgraceful old secret out of its grave, unless

he, Jasper Harman, could outwit them. What a blessing that that other trustee was dead and buried, and that he, Jasper Harman, had really stood over his grave. Yes, the secret which he and his brother had guarded so faithfully for over twenty years might remain for ever undiscovered if only common sense, the tiniest bit of common sense, was exercised. Jasper paced his room as he thought of this. Yes, there could be no fear, unless—here he stood still, and a cold dew of sudden terror stole over him—suppose that young woman, that wronged young woman, Charlotte Home, should take it into her head to go and read her father's will. The will could not be put away. For the small sum of one shilling she might go and master the contents, and then the whole fraud would be laid bare. Was it likely that Mrs. Home would do this? Jasper had only seen her for a moment, but during that brief glance he read determination and fixity of purpose in her eyes and mouth. He must trust that this thought would not occur to her; but what a miserable uncertainty this was to live in! He did not know that the graver danger lay still nearer home, and that his own niece Charlotte was already putting the match to this mine full of gunpowder. No, clever as he thought himself, he was looking for the danger at the front door, when it was approaching him by the back.

After many days of most anxious thought he resolved to go and see the Homes, for something must be done, and he could feel his way better if he knew something of his opponents.

Getting Mr. Home's address in the Post-Office Directory, for he would not betray himself by questioning Charlotte, he started off one evening to walk to Kenish Town. He arrived in the dusk, and by good fortune or otherwise, as he liked best to term it, the curate was at home, and so far disengaged as to be able to give him a little leisure time.

Jasper sent in his card, and the little maid Anne showed him into the small parlor. There was a musty, unused smell in the dingy little room, for Mrs. Home was still at Torquay, and the curate during her absence mostly occupied his study. The maid however, turned on the gas, and as she did so a small girl of four slipped in behind her. She was a very pretty child, with gray eyes and black eye-lashes, and she stared in the full, frank manner of infancy at old Jasper. She was not a shy child, and felt no little fear of this good-natured, cherry-checked old man, that when Anne withdrew she still remained in the room.

Jasper had a surface love for children; he would not take any trouble about them, but they amused him, and he found pleasure in watching their unsophisticated ways. His good-natured, smiling face appealed to a certain part of Daisy Home, not a very high part certainly, but with the charming frankness of babyhood, the part appealed to gave utterance to his desire.

"Have you brought me a present?" she demanded, running up to old Jasper and laying her hand on his knee.

"No, my dear," he replied quickly. "I'm so sorry; I forgot it."

"Did you?" said Daisy, puckering her pretty brows; "then you're not like our pretty lady; she did not forget; she brought lots and lots and lots."

"I am very sorry," replied Jasper; "I will think of it next time." And then Mr. Home coming in, the two went into the little study.

"I am your wife's half-brother," said Jasper, introducing himself without preface, for he had marked out his line of action before he came.

"Indeed!" replied Mr. Home. He was not a man easily surprised, but this announcement, did bring a slight color into his face. "You are Mr. Harman," he repeated. "I am sorry my wife's away. She is staying at Torquay with our eldest boy, who has been ill. She has seen your daughter."

"Not my daughter, sir, my niece—a fine girl, but Quixotic, a little fanciful and apt to take up whims, but a fine girl for all that."

"I, too, have seen Miss Harman," answered Mr. Home. "I met her once in Regent's Park, and, without knowing anything about us, she was good to our children. You must pardon me, sir, if in expressing the same opinion about her we come to it by different roads. It seems to me that the fine traits in Miss Harman's

character are due to her Quixotic or unworlily spirit."

For a moment Jasper Harman felt puzzled, then he chuckled inwardly. "The man who says that is unworlily himself, therefore unpractical. So much the better for my purpose." Aloud he said, "Doubtless you put the case best, sir; but I will not take up your valuable time discussing my niece's virtues. I have come to talk to you on a little matter of business. Your wife has told you her story?"

"My wife has certainly concealed nothing from me," replied Mr. Home.

"She has mentioned her father's very curious will?"

"His very unjust will," corrected Mr. Home.

"Yes, sir, I agree with you, it was unjust. It is to talk to you about that will I have come to you to-night."

"Sit nearer to the fire," replied Mr. Home, poking up the handful in the grate into as cheerful a blaze as circumstances would permit.

"It was, as you say, an unjust will," proceeded old Jasper, peering hard with his short-sighted eyes at the curate, and trying to read some emotion, beneath his very grave exterior. Being unable to fathom the depths of a character which was absolutely above the love of money, he felt perplexed, he scarcely liked this great self-possession. Did this Home know too much? "It was an unjust will," he repeated, "and took my brother and myself considerably by surprise. Our father seemed fond of his young wife, and we fully expected that he would leave her and her child well provided for. However, my dear sir, the facts could not be disguised. Her name was not mentioned at all. The entire property was left principally to my elder brother John. He and I were partners in business. Our father's money was convenient, and enabled us to grow rich. At the time our father died we were very struggling. Perhaps the fact that the money was so necessary to us just then made us think less of the widow than we should otherwise have done. We did not, however, forget her. We made provision for her during her life. But for us she must have starved or earned her own living."

"The allowance you made was not very ample," replied Mr. Home, "and such as it was it ceased at her death."

"Yes, sir; and there I own we—my brother and I—were guilty of an act of injustice. I can only exonerate us on the plea of want of thought. Our father's widow was a young woman—y younger than either of us. This child was but a baby. The widow's death seemed a very far off contingent. We placed the money, we had agreed to allow her the interest on, in the hands of our solicitor. We absolutely forgot the matter. I went to Australia, my brother grew old at home. When, five or six years ago, we heard that Mrs. Harman was dead, and that our three thousand pounds could return to us, we had absolutely forgotten the child. In this I own we showed sad neglect. Your wife's visit to my niece, through a mere accident, has recalled her to our memory, and I come here to-night to say that we are willing, willing and anxious, to repay that neglect, and to settle on your wife the sum of three thousand pounds; that sum to be hers unconditionally, to do what she pleases with."

When Jasper ceased to speak, Mr. Home was quite silent for a moment, then he said, "My wife is away at present. I would rather not trouble her with money matters during her short holiday. When she returns I will tell her what you say and communicate to you the result."

There was neither exultation nor annoyance in the quiet manner in which these few words were spoken. Uncle Jasper found it impossible to understand this man. He spoke as indifferently as if three thousand pounds were nothing to him, and yet, to judge from appearances, his whole yearly income seemed hardly to represent the interest on so much capital.

Did this quiet manner hide deep designs? Jasper Harman edged in his chair as this thought occurred to him.

"There is just one thing more to add," he said. "I will leave you my club address. Kindly communicate with me there. I should like while carrying out my elder brother's wish to act entirely on it without troubling him in any way. He is, I am sorry to say, very ill, so ill, that the least, the very least, agitation is dangerous to him."

He feels with me the unintentional injustice done to your wife, but he cannot bear the subject alluded to."

"Would it not rather be an ease to his mind to feel that what he looks on and perhaps dwells on as a sin has been expiated, as far as his own earthly act can expiate it?" inquired the clergyman gently.

"He shall know it, but from my lips. I should like him best to hear it from me," said Jasper Harman.

A few moments after, he went away, Mr. Home accompanying him to the hall door. The strong light of the gas lamp fell on his ruddy face and sandy hair. He bade his host good-bye and hurried down the street, never observing that a man, much larger and much rougher than himself, was bearing down upon him. It was raining, and the large man had an umbrella up. The two came full tilt against each other. Jasper felt his breath taken away, and could only gasp out a word of remonstrance and apology.

"But the other, in a full, round, cheery voice, replied, "I'm I one from the Colonies, stranger—you need not mention a tiff like that to me. Bless you! I guess you got the worst of it."

He passed on with a laugh, never noticing that he had left Jasper standing in the middle of the road, gasping indeed now, but from a different cause. He put his hand to his heart. He felt his breath come too fast for comfort. What had come to him? Had he seen a ghost?

CHAPTER XXVII.—THE CHILDREN'S GREAT-UNCLE.

It was a very few days after this that, the morning being very bright and sunshiny, the little maid, Anne, determined to give Daisy and the baby a long morning in the park. Mrs. Home was expected back in a few days. Harold was very much better, and Anne, being a faithful and loving little soul, was extremely anxious that Daisy and the baby should show as rosy faces as possible to greet their mother's return. Hinton, who still occupied the drawing-rooms, was absent as usual for the day. Mr. Home would not come in until tea time. So Anne, putting some dinner for the children and herself in the back of the perambulator, and the house latch key in her pocket, started off to have what she called to Daisy a "picnic in the park."

The baby was now nearly ten months old. His beauty had increased with his growing months, and many people turned to look at the lovely little fellow as Anne gaily wheeled him along. He had a great deal of hair, which showed in soft golden rings under his cap, and his eyes, large and gentle as a gazelle's, looked calmly out of his innocent face. Daisy, too, was quite pretty enough to come in for her share of admiration, and Anne felt proud of both her little charges.

Reaching the park, she wheeled the perambulator under the shade of a great tree, and, sitting down herself on a bench, took little Angus in her arms. Daisy scampered about and enquired when her namesakes, the starchy daisies of the field, would be there for her to gather.

As the little child played and shouted with delight, and the baby and small maid looked on, a stout, florid-faced man of foreign appearance, passing slowly by, was attracted by the picturesque group. Daisy had flung off her shabby little hat. Her bright hair was in wild confusion. Her gray eyes looked black beneath their dark lashes. Running full tilt across the stranger's path, she suddenly stumbled and fell. He stooped to pick her up. She hardly thanked him, but flew back to Anne. The foreign-looking man, however, stood still. Daisy's piquant little face had caused him to start and change color.

"Good gracious! what a likeness," he exclaimed, and he turned and sat down on the bench beside Anne and the baby.

"I hope the little thing didn't get hurt by that fall," he said to the small maid.

Anne, who was accustomed to having all admiration bestowed on her baby, replied briefly that missy was right enough. As she spoke she turned baby Angus round so that the stranger might see his radiant little face. The dark eyes, however, of the pretty boy had no attraction for the man. He still watched Daisy, who had resumed her amusements at a little distance.

Anne, who perceived that Daisy had attracted the stranger's admiration, was determined to stay to watch the play out. She

pretended to amuse little Angus, but her eyes took furtive glances at the foreign-looking man. Presently Daisy, who was not a fishy, came up.

"You never thanked me for picking you up from the ground," said the stranger to the little girl.

"Four-year old Daisy turned up her eyes to his face.

"I was so busy," she apologized. "Thank you now."

The light on her face, her very expression, caused this rough-looking man's heart to beat strangely. He held out his hand. Daisy put her soft little palm into his.

"Come and sit on my knee," he said. Daisy accepted the invitation with alacrity. She dearly liked attention, and it was not often, with baby by, that she came in for the lion's share.

"What a funny red beard you have!" she said, putting up a small finger to touch it delicately.

This action, however, scandalized Anne, who, awaking to a sudden sense of her responsibilities, rose to depart.

"Come along, Miss Daisy," she exclaimed; "this time we was a-moving home, and you mustn't trouble the gentleman no further, missy."

"I shan't go home, and I will stay," responded Daisy, her face growing very red as she clung to her new friend. The man put his arm round her in delight.

"Sit down, my girl," he said, addressing Anne, "the little miss is not troubling me. Quite the contrary, she reminds me of a little lassie I used to know once, and she had the same name too, Daisy. Daisy Wilson was her name. Now this little kid is so like her that I shouldn't a bit wonder if she was a relation—perhaps her daughter. Shall I tell you what your two names are, little one?"

Daisy nodded her head and looked up expectantly. Anne, hoping no harm was done, and devoured with curiosity, resumed her seat.

"Your mamma's name was Daisy Wilson. You are her dear little daughter, and your name is Daisy Harman. Well, I'm right, ain't I?" The man's face was now crimson, and he only waited for Daisy's reply to clasp her to his breast. But Daisy, in high delight at his mistake, clapped her pretty hands.

"No, no," she said, "you're quite wrong. Guess again, guess again."

Instantly his interest and excitement died out. He pushed the child a trifle away, and said—

"I made a mistake. I can't guess." "I'm Daisy Home," replied Daisy, "and my mamma was never no Daisy Wilson. Her name is Sarlotte Home."

The stranger put Daisy gently from his lap, and the discovery which was to affect so many people might never have been made but for Anne. But Anne, who read the Family Herald, was burning with anxiety and wonder. Many kinds of visions were flashing before her romantic young eyes.

This man might be very rich—very, very rich. He must have something to say to them all. She has long ago identified herself with the Home family. This man was coming to give them gold in abundance. He was not so beautiful to look at, but he might be just as valuable as the pretty lady of Harold's dreams. That pretty lady had not come back, though Anne had almost prayed for her return. Yes, she was sure this man was a relation. It was highly probable. Such things were always happening in the Family Herald. Raising her shrill, high-pitched voice, she exclaimed—

"Miss Daisy, you're too young to know, or may be you forgets. But I think the gentleman is near right. Yer mamma's name was Harman afore she married yer papa, missy, and I ha' been fur sure and certain in some old books at the house the name o' Daisy Wilson writ down as plain as could be, so may-be he was yer grandma's name afore she married too."

At these words the stranger caught Daisy up and kissed her.

"I thought that little face could only belong to one related to Daisy Wilson," he said. "Little one, put yer arms round me. I'm your great-uncle—your great uncle! I never thought that Daisy Wilson could have a daughter married, and that that daughter could have little ones of her own. Well, well, well, how time does fly! I'm your grandmother's brother—Sandy Wilson, home from Australia, my little pet; and when shall I see you all? It does my old

heart good to see my sister over again in a little thing like you."

"My great uncle!" repeated Daisy. She was an affectionate little thing, and the man's agitation and delight so far touched her baby heart as to induce her to give him one very slight, dainty kiss. Then she sidled down to the ground.

"Ef you please, sir," said Anne again, who felt absolutely certain that she had now made the fortune of her family, and who thought that that fact ought to be recognized—"ef you please, sir, 'tis but right as you should know as my missis's mother have long bin dead. My missis as is her living model is away, and won't be back afore Thursday. She's down by the seaside wid Master Harold wot 'ad the scarlet fever, and wor like to die; and the family address, please sir, is 10, Tremens Road, Kentish Town."

At the news of his sister's death so curtly announced by Anne, the man's rough, weather-beaten face grew white. He did not touch Daisy again, or even look at little Angus; but, going up to Anne, he slipped a sovereign into her hand.

"Take those children safely home now," he said; "the day is turning chilly, and—and—thank you for what you told me of my good lass. I'll come and see your missis on Thursday night."

Then, without another word, he hurried away.

Quickly this big, rough man, who had nearly knocked down Jasper Harman the night before, hurried through the park. The exultation had died out of his face; his heart had ceased to beat wildly. Little Daisy's pretty figure was still before his eyes; but, weather-beaten and life-beaten man that he was, he found himself looking at it through a mist of tears. "Tis a bit of a shock," he said to himself. "I'll take it quietly, of course. Sandy Wilson learned long ago to take everything quietly; but it's a rare bit of a shock. I never guessed my little Daisy would die. Five-and-twenty years since we met, and all that time I've never once clasped the hand of a blood-relation—never had one belonging to me. I thought I was coming back to Daisy, and Daisy has died. She was very young to die—quite five years younger than me. A pretty, pretty lass; the little 'un is her name. How odd I should have knocked up against Daisy's grandchild, and should find her out by the likeness. Well, well, I'll call at 10, Tremens Road. I'll call, of course; not that I care much now, as my little sister Daisy Wilson is dead."

He pressed his hand before his eyes; they felt weak and dim. The rough man had got a considerable shock; he did not care to look at London sights again to-day; and he returned to the Commercial Hotel in the Strand, where for the present he was staying.

(To be Continued.)

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRICULUM LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

ILLUSTRATIVE.

October 7.—Samuel 4; 10-18.

1. "The great issues hanging upon little things. Eli's indulgence of his sons." A push of the foot would have sent Moses' ark from the bulrushes into the stream; and the leader of a nation been lost. Forbes says that the Prince Napoleon was killed by the shoddy casualty of the Woolwich saddlers, rather than the assagai of the Zulus. Failing to mount at the first alarm, he ran by the side of his horse till the saddle bands (of paper) gave way in his grip, and he fell behind. The arm of a brakeman saved the life of the second Napoleon, while an exile in America, as he stumbled one dark night and would have fallen between the cars. There is a spot on the isthmus of Darien where one can stand and hear the roar of the Atlantic or the swell of the Pacific. A grain of sand may turn a water-drop either way.—Merrill.

II. "The training of children." The wonderful clock at Strasburg is so complicated a piece of machinery, that only one man is allowed to repair it. A child is a more delicate piece of mechanism than a clock. Hence the responsibility of teachers. "The 1st stage of development of each man and woman is to be reached only through the proper discharge of the parental duties.—Herbert Spencer on Education.

III. "No sin is small." It is a sin against an infinite God, and may have consequences immeasurable. No grain of sand is small in the mechanism of a watch. Retribution may be slow, but it is unflinching. "A Jewish proverb says, Michael flies with but one wing, Gabriel with two. God is quick in sending angels of peace and they fly apace; but the messengers of wrath come slowly. He is more hasty to glorify his servants than to condemn the wicked.—F. Taylor.

"Never by lapse of time, The soul defaced by crime Into its former self returns again: For every guilty deed Holds in itself the seed Of retribution and unending pain." Longfellow ("Masque of Pandora.")

PRACTICAL.

- 1. The sins, even of good men, have their direful consequences.
2. A worthy example before children will not suffice without family government and restraint.
3. Humility and submission may take the form of Oriental apathy and fatalism (1 Sam. 3: 18).
4. To humility and submission should be added repentance and reformation.
5. Punishment seemingly disproportionate may be justified in the light of infinite knowledge.
6. If God is so strict in punishing the good, what will be the end of the bad (1 Pet. 4: 18)?
7. Delay in punishment may only add to its severity.
8. The ark of no avail when the divine presence is gone.
9. When men sin without distinction, God punishes without distinction, regarding no person, dignity or age.
10. The honor and true service of God must lie more in our hearts than children or parents.
11. We are affected by example, yet each must bear the consequences of his own sin.
12. It is an honorable and glorious death to die from concern for the honor of God.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

A sin and its consequences, as illustrated in the experience of an old man, two ill-disciplined boys, and a fickle nation. (1) The Israelites. (a) Their sin; debauched by their priests, they abhorred the offerings of the Lord, held in contempt the sacred services, put formality in the place of piety, and held in superstitious reverence the ark, when the Divine presence was wanting; (b) their punishment; first battle of Eben-ezer (1 Sam. 4: 2), second battle (ver. 10), loss of ark, captivity prolonged 20 years, called "the captivity" (Ps. 68: 18). (2) Hophni and Phinehas. (a) Their sin; debauchery (1 Sam. 2: 22), sacrilegious greed (chap. 2: 13, 14), superstition (chap. 4: 4); (b) Their punishment (ver. 11). (3) Eli. (a) His sin (Golden Text); he did not govern his family, he was weak in faith and decision, he suffered the ark to go from Shiloh; (b) His chastisement (vers. 12-18): gray hairs brought down with sorrow to the grave—even the sins of good men bring chastisement.

ONLY STIMULATES; CANNOT STRENGTHEN.

—When the body is tired rest and food are required to repair the waste. Alcohol has no power to mend the waste of the body; it robs the blood of oxygen, which is absolutely necessary to the proper action of the nervous and muscular systems. Alcohol may give the drinker a spurt, and thus enable him to accomplish something beyond his natural strength, but it leaves him weak and exhausted afterward. It is like the whip to a horse, making the animal use his strength too rapidly. Benjamin Franklin demonstrated the fact that there is no more strength in a gallon of ale than in a penny loaf; Dr. Livingstone travelled many thousand miles in Africa, and Sir Henry Havelock bore the fatigues of a war campaign in India, without the aid of alcohol. While alcohol cannot give strength, it does serious injury to that vital organ the heart.

OATMEAL SNAPS.—One cup of butter,

two of raw oatmeal, three of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, a heaping tea-spoonful of baking-powder, milk enough to make dough. Roll out very thin and cut in round or square cakes. Bake brown in a quick oven.

PUZZLES.

TRANSFORMATION.

- Susie come with me over the sea, And seek a curious shell; A priceless gift it is sometimes called, But wonders within it dwell.
1. An English noble you first discern,
2. Then a monkey full of tricks,
3. A fruit that is best in autumn time,
4. And where we a ring may fix;
5. A place where baby loves to be,
6. And the baby's loving father.
7. The sign of true equality,
8. And the place where daisies gather,
9. What we do to apples before they are stewed,
10. And a famous English drink;
11. Another treasure in another shell—I've told you enough, I think.

ANAGRAM BLANKS.

- 1. The horse—down the—road.
2. He—the parcel near the—
3. Do not twist the—about you—
4. He—that he had—the food before,
5. I—found a vey fine—
6. The—caused a gre—it—before they left.
7. Does he intend to—his—?
8. Will you—the wis of a—?
9. He went to—as he was—
10. The fruit was not the—
11. Let us leave the—in the—
12. The poor man seemed—in—sorrow.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

- Transpose a portion and make a snare.
Transpose vapor and make viands.
Transpose part of the body and make sharp.
Transpose a portion and make a weed.
Transpose a fruit and make to gather.
Transpose a piece of poetry and make to minister to.

BEHEADINGS.

- 1. Behead a crime and leave common-sense.
2. Behead an inhabitant of the sea and leave an interjection; behead me again and see where all the world once resided.
3. Behead disease and leave a lady.

ENIGMA.

My first is in moon but not in sun; My second is in walk but not in run; My third is in night but not in day; My fourth is in want but not in way; My fifth is in worm but not in bait; My sixth is in love but not in hate; My seventh is in isle but not in sea; My eighth is in law but not in fee; My whole is the name of a beautiful tree.—Lilian A. Greene.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

- WORD PUZZLE.—Strain, train, rain, ain, id, n.
ANAGRAM BLANKS.—Chris, china; persist, stripes; remiss; misers; spirit, praise.
DROP-WORD PUZZLE.—See what a lovely shell, Small and pure as a pearl, Lying close to my foot, Fruit, but a work divine; Made so fairly well With delicate spine and whorl, How exquisitely minute, A miracle of design.
CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.—Naughty.
BEHEADINGS.—Broom-room, glass-lan, chair, hair-air, box-ox, cat-cat, gown-own, water-ster.

MACARONI WITH CHEESE.—Macaroni prepared with cheese is a favorite dish with many people. Put the macaroni in boiling water after breaking it in pieces about two inches long; put plenty of salt in the water; let it boil for fifteen minutes, then drain off the water and pour in milk enough to cover the macaroni; let it boil in the milk till it is done; of course you must watch it carefully. When it is tender, put it in a puddling dish, or in some dish in which it can be sent to the table. Put a layer of macaroni in the bottom, with little lumps of butter on it, then a layer of grated cheese, and so on alternately until the dish is full. Cover the top with bread or cracker crumbs, with little lumps of butter on the top; set it in the oven till the top is brown, and it is all thoroughly heated.

FISH CAKES.—Take any codfish that has been cooked, remove all skin, bone and fat, and make fine. Mix with it mashed potatoes rubbed to a cream with a little butter. One-third as much potatoes, one and one-half, or even the same quantity as you have of fish, can be used. Make it out into little cakes with the hands, and fry in a little butter or fresh suet.

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

THE WEEK.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF TECK, who were recently sold out for debt in Kensington Palace, are going to retire to Germany and try to live within their means. Their recent apartments in the Palace are at the disposal of the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise.

THE DUKE OF HAMILTON cleared seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in bets by the victory of "Osian" at the St. Leger horse races.

THE BARQUE "BRITANNIA," from Jamaica for Montreal, was lost on Sable Island on the third of September, and of seventeen persons on board thirteen perished, including Captain Alfred Garston's wife and three children and the first and second officers.

CAPTAIN DELAUNEY, a French military officer, is said to have predicted the Java earthquake four years ago, hitting the time within two days, and he predicts a worse disaster in 1886. The French Academy of Science discussed the prediction and decided that its fulfilment was merely an extraordinary coincidence.

CHEN KWO-JIN, the Chinaman responsible for a massacre of foreigners at Tientsin in 1870, has lately died. He went through the country stirring up hatred against foreigners, especially Roman Catholic priests, spreading such lies as that they poisoned wells and put out the eyes of girls attending their schools. The Chinese officials would not interfere to stop his bloody crusade against foreigners, but when he murdered one of his own countrymen, they banished him, six years ago, to the Amoor district, where he died.

JAMES McDERMOTT, the man who talked dynamite glibly on both sides of the Atlantic, has been acquitted of conspiracy to use it in blowing buildings and men to pieces. The magistrate had no doubt the prisoner had been connected with the conspirators, but there was not enough evidence to convict him. It is only a few weeks since this man McDermott paid a visit to the office where the *Messenger* is prepared, in Montreal, and discoursed garrulously of the woes of Ireland and in justification of the methods of the revolutionists. Many of his countrymen accuse him of working his way into the confidence of conspirators for the purpose of betraying them.

A DESPATCH from the British Government has been sent to the Australian Governments, deprecating the proposed annexation of the Pacific Islands to the Australian colonies, on the ground that hitherto it has often been found advantageous for the consuls of different countries in those islands to act in concert, besides there being treaty obligations toward other countries in the matter, so that the proposed annexation might lead to international trouble.

THE FIRST ELECTRIC TRAMWAY of considerable length in the world was opened on Friday of last week, to run from the railway terminus at Portrush, Ireland, to the Giant's Causeway.

CONTRACTS FOR SUPPLYING the British troops in Egypt with food have been renewed for six months.

A TERRIBLE SPECIES of tick is killing cattle in Tennessee.

JOHN McCALLUM, boiler-maker, in giving evidence in the "Riverdale" explosion, named several steamboats whose boilers were liable to blow up at any time from defects such as caused that disaster.

A THOUSAND CHILDREN in St. Mary's parochial school, Jersey City, were seized with a panic upon a slight fire breaking out in the school building, but they were controlled before any harm was done.

A WEALTHY BAPTIST LADY, of Newark, New Jersey, has agreed to give sixty thousand dollars for a church for the Reformed Catholic congregation there.

MANY READERS of this paper will remember the fearful crime of a farm laborer named Mann, who killed his employer and wife and two of their grown children, and fearfully wounded another, at Little Rideau, Ontario, on the morning of the second of last January. The trial was called at L'Original last week, when the prisoner pleaded guilty to the several charges against him and was sentenced to be hanged on the twelfth of October.

WHILE A PARTY of drunken young men were annoying a Negro camp meeting at Lancaster, Ohio, from the overlooking heights of Mount Pleasant, one of the party, Butch Shannon, fell three hundred feet over a bluff and was crushed to death.

A CONVENTION of CATHOLIC PRELATES of the United States, preliminary to their council with the Pope at Rome, was held in Baltimore, Maryland. Church discipline and education were discussed, and it was understood that the Pope will forbid priests to engage in banking business. Catholic education will receive a large share of attention in the council, and the question of an annual financial report from each pastor will be discussed.

BY THEIR STEALTH the Nihilists of Russia have inspired as much terror into those against whom they are opposed as by their great boldness. The Czar and his household and Government officials have often found letters threatening death and calamity of various sort in the most retired rooms of their houses, and about their clothing and baggage. Of course, with the vigilance maintained in watching for the revolutionary spirits, the only ones who could have opportunity of depositing letters in the places described would be servants enjoying the confidence of those thus threatened. One of these fellows was detected at Copenhagen, Denmark, the other day, by the Czarina. She was in that city with her husband, paying a visit to the King of Denmark. Unexpectedly entering her chamber she saw one of her chamberlains depositing a note on her dressing case, and withdrawing until he had retired, she went in and found the missive and read it. It is said to have been a letter threatening death to the Czar unless he complied with certain wishes of the Nihilists and instituted reforms immediately in the administration of justice. The Czarina gave instant information to the palace authorities and they ordered the guilty person before the Chief of Police. Upon being charged with the offence before the police, the wretched man quickly drew a pistol and shot himself dead.

OVER THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND VISITORS were registered at the International Fisheries Exhibition in London on Saturday week.

DOCTOR STINTSING, the eminent Professor of Jurisprudence in the University of Bonne, Switzerland, was killed recently while climbing the Alps.

MICHAEL HICKEY, New York, is suing the Roman Catholic Archbishop McCloskey for four thousand dollars, claimed in settlement of an estate of Hickey's brother.

TROPHIES in the shape of valuable fossils have been brought from the Bow and Belly Rivers, Canadian North-West, by Mr. T. C. Weston, of the Dominion Geological Survey.

MR. GLADSTONE lately visited the King and Queen of Denmark at the royal palace in Copenhagen, and slept there, all three in the morning going on board Mr. Gladstone's yacht for breakfast. The Czar of Russia was a guest of Mr. Gladstone at the same meal, and Mr. Tennyson, the Poet Laureate, recited one of his own pieces.

LATELY THE BODY of FRANK DEVEREAUX, owner of a homestead near Cheboygan, Michigan, was found in the woods, and near it the body of a bear, with all the surroundings indicating that each had killed the other in a fearful struggle. The bear was shot through the shoulder, but before dying he had fatally mutilated the man.

GENERAL BOUACHE, leader of the Cuban malcontents, finding himself watched while trying to organize a filibustering expedition in the United States, suddenly decided to leave for Jamaica, sailing from New York.

ENGLISH RADICALS are very outspoken in their electoral addresses, a programme said to be typical of others, issued by Mr. Parkhurst, member for Manchester, comprising: the abolition of the House of Lords; adult manhood suffrage; payment of members of Parliament; disestablishment of the Church; abolition of Parliamentary oaths; secular, free and compulsory education; and local self-government for Ireland. Mr. Chamberlain, the leading Radical, desires to induce his advanced followers to subordinate what they want to what the Liberal party can get at present, keeping all the above things in view as the ultimate Liberal platform.

AKIN TO THE FALSEHOOD that "Prohibition does not prohibit," by which the results of prohibitory liquor laws are sought to be discounted, is the falsehood that prohibition is destructive of legitimate and reputable business as well as of the liquor traffic. This statement has been worn threadbare in Halton county, Ontario, as an argument against the Scott Act. We are told that every empty house was laid to the charge of the Scott Act. A paper published in Georgetown, in that county, shows that the very contrary result to that asserted of it has followed the reign of the Scott Act. There is not at this moment, it asserts, an empty house in Georgetown, although when the Act was adopted there were a number of empty houses. The paper named adds:—"Whiskey never helps business. The absence of it must do so, as its votaries then have more money at command. Therefore part of the present prosperity is attributable to the Scott Act. Turning from the business to the moral aspect of the case, every thinking man must rejoice at the change. Drunkenness is now the exception, and a much superior morality pervades the atmosphere of the place."

IMPORTS TO NEW YORK for the week before last were over six and a half million dollars, and those since January 1st were nearly three hundred and twenty-eight million, a decrease of over thirty-four millions.

OPENING THE MEXICAN CONGRESS the President says Mexico's foreign relations become every day more satisfactory, and the condition of the country is generally good.

IT IS DEMANDED by the International League of Peace and Liberty, of Geneva, that the explored and unexplored territory on the Congo in Africa shall be made neutral ground, and arbitration adopted to settle all difficulties arising upon it.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, a member of Parliament, in addressing a Nationalist meeting at Mallow, urged his hearers to persevere in their determination to win the independence of Ireland from English domination by peaceful means if possible, but to win it at all hazards.

AT THE OPENING of the Dutch Parliament the other day, the Socialists took the opportunity of making a political demonstration.

MR. ERRINGTON, whose mission to Rome as representative of the British Government was lately much discussed in connection with the position the Pope took in Irish affairs, is again going to Rome, to represent that Government on the occasion of the approaching council of Irish bishops with the Pope.

A CONSEQUENCE of the great development of cattle-raising for the European market is that Canadian lumbermen are beginning to replace pork with beef to a large extent in their supplies for the woods.

O'DONNELL, the killer of Carey, on landing at Southampton, said jestingly to an official, "Have you got 'Number One' this time?" What he said to Mrs. Carey after shooting her husband was, "Shake hands, Mrs. Carey, I have done it." O'Donnell pleaded not guilty on being arraigned at the Police Court in London, and was remanded for trial.

WILLIAM WILSON, farmer, is being sued for ten thousand dollars' damages for writing to an Ottawa paper that he would charge the School Inspector for Carleton County, Ontario, before the County Council with being addicted to drink.

REPORTS FROM MR. STANLEY'S PARTY indicate that the French burned Loango because the natives would not cede the territory to them.

GENERAL VAN MANTEUFFEL, Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, the district annexed by Germany from France at the close of the late war, has issued a decree insisting upon the use of the German tongue by all judicial and municipal authorities after the first of January, as the liberty to use the French language has been abused to excite an agitation for the restoration of the country to France.

PEOPLE ARE DYING RAPIDLY at Guaymas, Mexico, from yellow fever or something akin to that disease.

THE EXCHANGE BANK, Montreal, has suspended payment, but it is believed none but the shareholders will necessarily lose anything.

THE PROVINCIAL SYNOD of the Anglican Church of Canada recently met in Montreal, and its proceedings were interesting and important.

SIR GEORGE NARES, the distinguished Arctic explorer, writes hopefully to the *London Times* regarding the chances of Lieutenant Greely reaching Port Foulke late in the season.

A MOVEMENT is on foot in London to provide a memorial for Charles Dickens.

DISASTROUS FLOODS prevail in Taranto, Italy, taking away man and beast.

IN ST. GERTRUDE, Nicolet county, Quebec, Mrs. Ignace Hamel met an agonizing death from a spark setting fire to her clothes.

THE UNITED STATES steamer "Powhatan" has instructions to remain at St. John's, Newfoundland, until further orders, as some of her men may be wanted for another Greely relief expedition to the North this fall should that be decided upon. Later news is that the Secretaries for War and the Navy have decided that it is impossible to send another expedition to Lieutenant Greely's relief this season.

OVER TWO HUNDRED NAMES were obtained to the pledge book of Ottawa Women's Christian Temperance Union last year. The coffee houses of the Union are doing well. Next month the annual Provincial Convention of the Union will be held in Ottawa.

WAH LEE, a Chinese washman, left Toronto for his native land, saying he was going home to fight the French.

THE COMET lately discovered by Professor Brooks is coming this way and may be seen by the naked eye in December if not sooner.

CANADIAN CHEESE shown at a leading exhibition in England was adjudged equal to the best English article in all except the flavor of the latter, which it is said is impossible to be reached by cheese made in the Canadian climate.

EDWARD GALLAGHER, aged five, East Newark, New Jersey, died from creosote given him by his mother to relieve tooth-ache.

A CHRISTIAN CONVENTION of about three thousand members, mostly ministers and evangelists, under the lead of Mr. Moody, was lately held in Chicago, to plan religious work throughout the United States during the coming winter.

KING KALAKAUA, of the Hawaiian Islands, lately, without notifying foreign representatives at his court, sent a protest to London, Paris and Washington against annexation by alien or colonial powers in the Pacific Ocean. If this pretentious monarch manages to hold his own group of islands for and from his own people he will do as much as the world expects of him, without talking big things to the Great Powers.

JAMES KEMBLE, a Methodist minister, of Newark, New Jersey, while on a visit to his mother in Brooklyn, killed his wife and then himself with a butcher knife. His mind was affected by malaria, and he had been cruel to his wife and in the habit of threatening suicide. They leave two young children, and his mother has been crazed by the shock.

WORTHLESS BILLS of the Irish Republic of the future have been passed in Boston shops, escaping detection from their similarity to American bills.

ADDIE MATHESON, a young man of good character, was chased by an Italian and shot dead at Drummondville, near Niagara Falls, a few days ago. There are Italian laborers in that locality who carry weapons and drink hard, making them dangerous members of the community.

A BOX OF DYNAMITE was recently found in the residence of the Sultan of Turkey, and the Cretan guard have all been sent into exile for their want of vigilance.

SUPPRESSIVE MEASURES are being adopted against the Salvation Army in Switzerland.

DURING A HURRICANE at Nassau, West Indies, much marine and land property was destroyed and sixty lives were lost.

A MURDERER named Holtz was executed by the guillotine in Rheims, France, the other day, in the presence of five thousand people.

MR. CLIFFORD LLOYD, who was so little liked as a landlord in Ireland, has been installed as adviser to the Egyptian Minister of the Interior.

MISS ELLEN LAING, of Stanton, England, travelling for pleasure with her parents in Canada, met with a terrible accident at Hamilton Station, Ontario. She jumped off a train while it was in motion and fell under the wheels, having one leg taken off below the knee, her right fingers crushed off and her forehead badly cut. Her life is, however, said to be not in danger, and she was doing as well as could be expected.

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICANS in convention have endorsed the administration of President Arthur as wise, conservative and patriotic. The Hon. Geo. D. Robinson was nominated as Governor and Mr. Oliver Ames as Lieutenant-Governor. The Democratic State Convention of Maryland has adopted a platform favoring the limitation of national taxes to amounts required for economical administration, for payment of interest on the public debt and for the redemption each year of a fixed and reasonable proportion of that debt.

BURGLARS RECENTLY SECURED VALUABLE booty from the Czar of Russia's summer palace at Peterhoff. They must have been skilful to elude the vigilance of spies, detectives, soldiers, servants and dogs. Their plunder comprised gold and silver medals, an immense amount of jewellery belonging to the Empress and the curious dishes in which the peasants brought bread and salt to the late Czar at the time of the emancipation of the serfs.

A REPORT by way of Calcutta says the French outrages at Tamatave, Madagascar, were far worse than at first related. When the English Consul was dying French priests tried to make him turn Roman Catholic and forced him to kiss a crucifix. It is said that during the bombardment the Rev. Mr. Shaw's residence was looted, and he was threatened with punishment by the French officials because he failed to remove the debris caused by the ransacking of his house. A public meeting is to be held in London to welcome home the Rev. Mr. Shaw and other Madagascar missionaries. Razafindratze is the name of the new Queen of Madagascar, but she assumes the throne under the name of Ranavalona III. She is described as a young widow of twenty-two, good-looking, a Christian and well-liked. The town of Andovoranto, where an English missionary, the Rev. Mr. Jones, is stationed, was looted by robbers with the connivance of a native general, and that gentleman was for a time in an uncomfortable position.

THE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS and the Catholic priests of Syracuse, New York, are in conflict over the reading of the Bible in the schools, prescribed by the former and protested against by the latter. One priest in his church denounced the Commissioners' order as illegal and unjust, and ordered all Catholic pupils to leave the schools if the Bible should be read next day.

JOHN A. DONOHUE, a California millionaire, has had his luggage seized at New York for evasion of duty.

A YOUNG MAN named Howe was using dynamite for fishing, at Buckingham, near Ottawa, when a cartridge exploded, carrying away his right hand and two fingers of the left, putting out one of his eyes and inflicting injuries upon his body. In spite of these injuries he walked into town and, after having the wounds dressed, drove to a hospital.

THE FRANCO-CHINESE TROUBLE is still unsettled. It is said the Marquis Tseng offered France Annam to the Red River, China annexing Tonquin to that line, and the river being left neutral to commerce. M. Challeme Lacour, the French Commissioner, agreed to the Chinese terms, and the Marquis conveyed the intelligence to his Government. Just after this satisfactory concord was obtained, however, M. Lacour quarrelled with M. Ferry, the French Premier, and his engagements consequently became worthless. The Chinese Commissioner had then to telegraph home that his former despatch was of no effect, and so terribly strict is the Chinese Executive with its officials that unless the Marquis can show just what the trouble is with his negotiations his head may be in danger.

FRESH ARRESTS have been made in St. Petersburg of officers of the guard and of the navy, upon suspicion of Nihilism.

SELF-DENYING MOTHERS.

Many persons seem to think that in the matter of self-denial a mother needs no education, but that it must in the nature of things be innate in her, ready to spring into mature exercise as soon as the little helpless one is given to her. We indeed hear much said of the pain and weariness a mother is willing to endure for her child, and of the privations she gladly undergoes for it; but in some forms this virtue of self-denial loses its claim to be called praiseworthy. It must always be exercised with judgment, the mother asking herself in any given case, not merely—Am I willing to do it?—but—Will it be a benefit to my child for me to do it? Very often it requires more self-denial to decline to do than to do.

Not long ago, in a public conveyance, the writer saw a young child of not more than three years of age in the company of some one whom a bit of overheard conversation proved to be its mother. It was dressed in a complete suit of uniform color, composed of rich velvet and satin. The mother's garments were worn and shabby, and her gloves were out at the finger tips. Evidently she is denied herself all expenditure for some time, for the sake of giving her boy as handsome a suit as anyone could buy. Did she think how the incongruity would strike the beholder, making it appear as if she were a servant, taking the child out for an airing, and not its mother? Or did she consider that if she went on in the same course of self-denial so delightful to herself, she would encourage in her boy vanity and selfishness which might some sad day come between mother and son, and cause bitter pain and, perhaps, ruin? Any degree of self-denial to procure a benefit for a child is commendable; but if self-denial is only to minister to the mother's vanity in seeing her child admired, how can it be called a virtue?

I have seen a father open a parcel and bestow upon his little one an interesting toy at the very moment when the family were assembling at the tea-table, and the child must immediately lay it aside for a time, just because he could not restrain his own impatience to see him enjoy it. Naturally the child would either misbehave at the table or eat insufficiently and hurriedly. Did the father consider that he was requiring of the child greater self-control than he was willing to exercise himself. Let us strive to be an example and a help to our children, and never to look upon them as mere toys or ornaments. It is a stern life they must live, and let us, in the truest love, control ourselves in such a way as to fortify them.—*Christian Intelligencer*.

LAUGHING GAS.

SLIM LADY in the Highlands—"Farmer, could you let me have sixpennyworth of new milk?" Farmer (doubtfully)—"Sixpennyworth, did ye say?" Slim lady tourist—"Yes." Farmer—"I'll gi'e ye a pennyworth; I think it's as much as ye'll haud."

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD, visiting a neighbor, was asked if she would have bread and butter. "No, thank you," said she, "mamma said I must not take bread and butter when I'm home;" suddenly brightening up, she added, "but she said nothing about cookies."

A POOR GERMAN from Wittenberg who had settled in the United States, when describing his children, said: "They are all perfectly well except that little boy who was born in America. I think I shall have to take him back to Germany, for I really believe he is languishing for his native air, which the poor child has never smelt at all."

AMBITION AND LUXURY.—Cottage of a Lammemoor shepherd. Present—Minister, shepherd's wife, and shepherd's only "hopeful." Minister—"Well, my little boy, what would you like to do?" Boy—"Eh!" Mother—"The minister's wantin' tae ken whit ye wad like tae dae when ye're a man, Tammy." "Get cream tae ma parritch, the same! I ha'e on the Sawtaths."

SOUTHERN LORD (staying at Highland castle)—"Thank you so much. I—ah—really enjoy your music. I think of having a piper at my own place." Sandy, the piper—"An' fat kin' o' a piper would your lordship be needin'!" Southern lord—"Oh, certainly, a good piper like yourself, Sandy." Sandy, (sniffing)—"Och! intee! I've micht easily fin' a lord like your lordship, but it's nae sae easy to fin' a piper like me, whatever!"

A YOUNG IRISHMAN accompanied his mother, an aged woman, on a trip to Scotland. On arriving at Greenock the old woman, being very tired after her journey, expressed a desire to be accommodated with a resting place. The youth, while surveying the houses around the quay, caught sight of "Restaurant" above the door of a refreshment bar, and with a frown on his face, was heard to say, "Yes, 'rest your aunt,' indeed, but not a place to rest me poor ould mother."

CROSSNESS.

I knew a dying colored girl, brought up in a hovel, "used," you would say, surely, to rough words, yet in want and pain her one muttered complaint was, "I hate to hear so much quarrelling."

It did not touch a hair of her head; it never would, but it was worse than dying. I knew a family who started out with every promise. The mother, especially, toiled for their good; unselfish, clear-headed, indefatigable. I rarely saw a more skilful worker, and at forty-five she looked sixty. But crossness spoiled all. Her husband deserted her; half her children openly hated her. She was desolate, and they were hardened in character.

Beware, strong-voiced man! Beware, hard-driven woman! It is easy to make your home a place of misery, yourself a terror, and not even know it. It cannot be that you would do it wittingly.—*Canadian Messenger*.

DELICIOUS LEMON PUDDING.—The juice and grated rind of one lemon, a cup of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, three well-rounded table-spoonfuls of flour, a pinch of salt, one pint of milk; mix the flour and part of the milk to a smooth paste, add the juice and rind of lemon, the cup of sugar, yolks well beaten, the rest of the milk (after having rinsed out the egg with it), line a pan with puff paste one-fourth of an inch thick, bake in a quick oven until done. Beat whites to a stiff froth, add two teaspoonfuls of sugar, spread over the top, return to oven and brown. Serve with very cold cream, or for a very nice dish add whipped cream. This is a rich but not expensive pudding. The recipe makes sufficient for six. The pudding should be eaten cold.

MRS. FULLER'S BOY.

The Fullers—were not give the real name—were an influential family. They were wealthy, cultured people, and among the most prominent members of the principal church in the Western town in which they lived. Every Sunday they filled their pew, gave liberally to church and other charities, and the minister was always welcomed to their table.

Mrs. Fuller was a sincere Christian woman. No one acquainted with her daily life could question her sincerity. But she was peculiarly reserved and sensitive, with an extreme dislike of obtruding on the reserve of other people. Her son was her constant companion as he grew to early manhood—a clever, spirited boy; keen of apprehension and eager for knowledge. His mother discussed every subject but that of religion freely with him.

He had been sent constantly to Sunday-school and had been taught the chief facts in Jewish history, and that relating to the life and mission of Christ. But she had never asked him to consider the relation in which he himself stood to God, or urged him to take Christ as the guide and model of his life—his Friend and Master. There had been times when she felt almost driven to do this, but when the lad was at her side, and they were surrounded by the atmosphere of every-day life, her courage had failed her and the subject had been deferred. He was a handsome, perfectly healthy young man, a noted athlete, with a life full of plans and hopes before him; there was plenty of time, she felt, for such counsel and entreaties.

Last October the boy was struck down with diphtheria. On the second day the physician told him he had not an hour to live. While he lay stunned and silent, some one spoke to him of Christ as a Saviour.

"Saviour? Why, I never thought about him!" he cried. "He is no Saviour of mine. Mother, why didn't you talk to me of him?"

These were his last words. In a few moments his senses were clouded, and before the hour was over, he was dead.

Every mother will understand the intolerable legacy of remorse that was left by these words. Yet how many mothers, although religious women in their profession and habits of life, never break the silence between themselves and their sons on this subject! They defer it to a more convenient season, and soon the tender boy is a hardened man, and has left home and passed from under their influence. If a man's mother has not cared for his soul, who will?—*Youth's Companion*

USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

There are trifling bits of traditional knowledge, of a different nature from make shifts, that it would do no harm to drill into the memory of the young by constant repetition, till on occasion to use the knowledge it would be almost instinct. Thus every child should be repeatedly told that in escaping from a burning house it is better to go on all fours than upright, however great the haste, as the cold air falls to the floor, and one can breathe there when it is impossible elsewhere; and that, when one must pass by flames, the mouth and nose should be protected from their inhalation by wet bandages, or by a thick woollen that sifts at least a portion of the smoke and fire. Should not every girl, also, who is ever likely to bear any weight of responsibility, be

forced into acquaintance with certain items in the management of diet, of advantage not only to herself, but to whomsoever may come into her hands and under her care? She will remember then that if one falls ill in a dark room, one can not get well in it, but must be moved to a room where the sunlight enters with healing in its wings; that it is well, moreover, to have a few green plants in a room, giving out oxygen and inhaling carbonic acid, but that many will produce a sort of malaria; that a room may be ventilated by pulling up the window-sash and filling all the open space with box or board, letting air in without direct draught through the open line between the two sashes; that a fire will always ventilate by its own draught, but that, in case of infectious illness, one must not stand between the patient and that fire. Our young girl may even be made so much of a philosopher

BOYS' AND GIRLS' TEMPERANCE TEXT-BOOK.

LESSON VII.—ALCOHOL AND THE DURATION OF HUMAN LIFE.

Do persons who habitually and excessively use alcoholic drinks, live as long as those who do not?

They do not live as long.

How is this known?

It has been proved by selecting a certain number of persons who habitually and excessively use alcoholic drinks, and an equal number who are total abstainers, and then, through a series of years, keeping a record of the age at which those in both classes die.

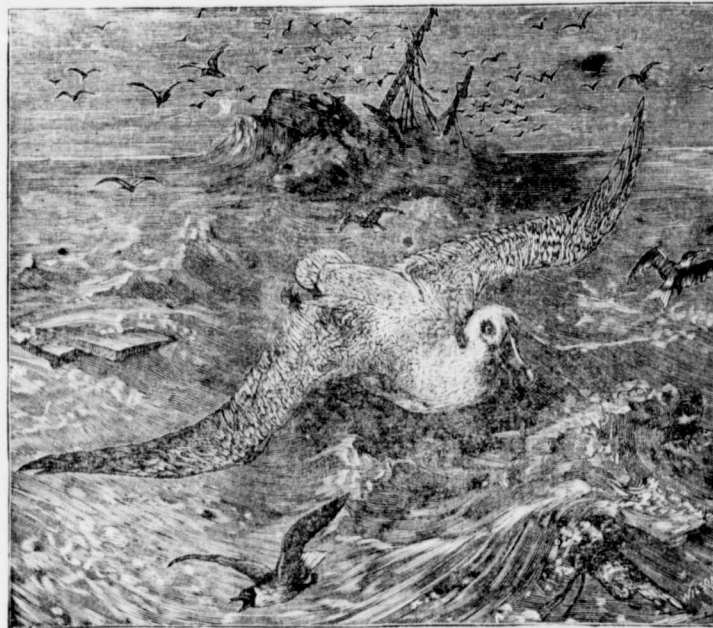
Having reached the age of twenty years how long may a total abstainer of average bodily health expect to live?

He may expect to live forty-four years.

How long may a man addicted to the

SOME THINGS BOYS SHOULD KNOW.

Boys should never go through life satisfied to be always borrowing other people's brains. There are some things they should find out for themselves. There is always something waiting to be found out. An apple dropped at the feet of Newton, and he took it as an invitation to study the forces of nature, and thereby discovered the law of gravitation. Every boy should think some thought, or do some good deed, that shall live after him. A farmer's boy should discover for himself what timber will bear the most weight, what is the most elastic, what will last longest in the water, what out of the water, what is the best time to cut down trees for firewood. How many kinds of oaks grow in our region, and what is each especially good for? How does a bird fly without moving a wing or a feather? How does a snake climb a tree or a brick wall? Is there a difference between a deer's track and a hog's track? What is it? How often does a deer shed his horns, and what becomes of them? In building a chimney, which should be the largest, the throat or the funnel? Should it be wider at the top or drawn in? The boys see many horses. Did they ever see a white colt? Do they know how old a twig must be to bear peaches, and how old the vine is when grapes first hang upon it? There is a bird in the forest which never builds a nest, but lays her eggs in the nests of other birds. Can the boys tell what bird it is? Do they know that a hop-vine always winds with the course of the sun, but a bean-vine always winds the other way? Do they know that when a horse crops grass he eats back towards him; but that a cow eats outwards from her, because she has no teeth upon her upper jaw, and has to gum it?—*Chatterbox*.



THE ALBATROSS.*

BY CELIA THAXTER.

He spreads his wings like banners to the breeze,
He cleaves the air, aloft on pinions wide;
Leagues upon leagues, across the lonely seas,
He sweeps above the vast, uneasy tide.

For days together through the trackless skies,
Steadfast, without a quiver of his plumes,
Without a moment's pause for rest, he flies
Through dazzling sunshine and through cloudy glooms.

Down the green gulfs he glides, or skims the foam,
Searching for booty with an eager eye,
Hovering aloft where the long breakers comb
O'er wrecks forlorn, that topple helplessly.

He loves the tempest he is glad to see
The roaring gale to heaven the billows toss,
For strong to battle with the storm is he,
The mystic bird, the wandering albatross!

* "This fine bird is possessed of wondrous powers of wing sailing along for days together without requiring rest, rarely ever flapping its wings, merely swaying itself leisurely from side to side with extended pinions."—*Wood's Natural History*.

"How they propel themselves in the air is difficult to understand; for they scarcely ever flap their wings, but sail gracefully along, swaying from side to side, sometimes skimming the water so closely that the point of one wing dips into it, then rising up like a boomerang into the air, then descending again and flying with the wind or against it with equal facility."—*Rambles of a Naturalist, (Outhbert Collingwood)*.

and a surgeon as to know, from seeing it done, that a trag magnet will draw out a broken needle from the flesh it has penetrated, and distinguish between a sudden attack of apoplexy and drunkenness by tickling the soles of the feet, which in apoplexy causes a spasmodic drawing up of the whole limb, and in drunkenness causes no effect at all. Of course it is neither necessary nor best that every young girl, irrespective of inclination, should be educated as a surgeon or a sick-nurse, but she could easily be prepared to take care of the sick on an emergency, or till the more educated nurse can be provided, and it is only carrying out the old tradition of woman in the days of chivalry when she is able to bind a wound with fit bandages, or stanch the flow of blood with tight ones in the proper place, or lance an ulcer without shrinking.—*Harper's Bazar*.

habitual and excessive use of alcoholic drinks expect to live at the same age?

He may expect to live fifteen years.

Having reached the age of thirty, how long may a total abstainer expect to live?

At the age of thirty he may expect to live thirty-six years.

How long may a drunkard expect to live at that age?

A drunkard at the age of thirty may expect to live twelve years.

Is the proportion, as persons grow older, between the expectancy of life of those who drink alcohol excessively and those who do not drink it at all, nearly the same?

It is. Although few, if any, excessive drinkers of alcohol live much beyond middle life.

What do these figures conclusively teach? They teach that excessive drinking habits lessen the average length of human life two-thirds.

the man or woman, may be charged to the neglect of the nails in childhood. If the discovery is made that the shoe is oppressing the foot and crowding the nails, it would be better to remove the shoe and let the child go without, rather than continue its use. If there is danger of a toenail pressing down in the flesh, it can be avoided by cutting a scollop or point in the centre of the nail. This will certainly prevent ingrowing nails.—*Evening Post*.

WE REPROVE each other unconsciously by our own behavior. Our very carriage and demeanor in the streets should be a reprimand that will go to the conscience of every beholder. An infusion of love from a great soul gives a color to our faults which will discover them as lunar caustic detects impurities in water.—*Thorau*.

A PINE-APPLE FIELD IN BERMUDA.

Our graphic illustration shows this most luscious of all the tropical fruits at home, in its native Bermuda, where it is cultivated in large fields, the slips being planted wherever there is earth enough among the rocks. The pine-apples grow on stems about a foot high, with a crown of long spiked leaves, and the fruit in the middle. They are ripe in May, when the whole field is cut down. In addition to the large numbers that are exported both to domestic and foreign ports, considerable quantities are canned for exportation. Fine as are the West Indian pine-apples, those grown under

a great many other lessons which they will learn as readily as a dog or cat. But you must take the trouble to study their ways and get on the right side of them.

One day I had been reading in a book how spiders managed to get their webs across streams and roads, and from the top of one tall tree to another. I went out and caught a large garden spider, one of those blue-gray, sprawling fellows, and fixed him up for my experiment.

I took a stick about eighteen inches in length and fastened a piece of iron to one end of it so that the stick would stand up on that end of itself. Then I put this stick in a large tub of water, and placed the spider on top of

strings of web were floating away in the slight breeze that was blowing. After a little one of these threads touched the edge of the tub and stuck fast, as all spider webs will do.

This was just what Mr. Spider was looking for, and the next moment he took hold of his web and gave it a jerk, as a sailor does a rope when he wishes to see how strong it is or to make it fast. Having satisfied himself that it was fast at the other end, he gathered it in till it was tight and straight, and then ran on it quickly to the shore; a rescued castaway saved by his own ingenuity.

Spiders are not fools, if they are ugly; and He who made all things

evening comes on they sally forth, often doing great harm to the fruit on the neighboring plantations. In some parts of Java they are so numerous that it is found necessary to protect the fruit trees with huge nets. The extent of their flights through the air is something astonishing. They sometimes drop to the ground and hop along with a shuffling kind of leap, but if they are alarmed, they spring to the nearest tree and in a moment reach its top by a series of bounds. Out upon the branches they dart, and with a rush are off into space. Sailing through the air like some great bird, down they go obliquely, swift as an arrow, a hundred and fifty feet or more, rising again



glass excel them in flavor, and command a much higher price in market, even in England, where their cultivation, in hot-houses—which was once regarded as the highest triumph of the horticultural art—is now comparatively easy, and is one of the luxuries of wealthy establishments. They are propagated chiefly by means of suckers, and also by the crowns, while new varieties are obtained from seed from the partially wild plants.

FUN WITH A SPIDER.

Spiders in many respects are just like other animals, and can be tamed and petted and taught

the stick. I wanted to see if he could get to the "land," which was the edge of the tub, without any help. He ran down first one side of the stick and then the other; each time he would stop when he touched the water, and shaking his foot as a cat does, he would run up again. At last he came to the conclusion that he was entirely surrounded by water—on an island, in fact. After remaining perfectly quiet for a long while, during which I have no doubt he was arranging his plans, he began running around the top of the stick, and throwing out great coils of web with his hind feet. In a few minutes little fine

has a care and thought for all. The earth is full of the knowledge of God.—*Christian at Work.*

THE COLUGO.

In the forests of the islands constituting the Indian Archipelago is found a curious flying animal that forms the connecting link between the lemur and the bat. The natives call it the colugo, and also the "flying-fox," but it is more like a flying monkey, as the lemurs are cousins of the monkeys. Like the bats, these animals sleep in the day-time hanging from the limbs and branches of trees, head downward; but as

in a graceful curve and alighting safely on a distant tree. In these great leaps they carry their young, which cling to them or sometimes follow them in their headlong flight, uttering hoarse and piercing cries. The colugos live almost exclusively on fruit, preferring plantains and the young and tender leaves of the cocoa-palms, though some writers aver that they have seen them dart into the air and actually catch birds. The flying lemurs are perfectly harmless, and so gentle as to be easily tamed. They have lovely dark eyes and very intelligent and knowing faces.—*C. F. Holder, in St. Nicholas for April.*

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COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Sept. 26, 1883.

The local grain market is still entirely stagnant, hardly justifying its name. Now that the crop is in, a good deal of attention is being paid to the quantity. Of course every man has a different opinion on the subject, but the majority are strongly of the opinion that the wheat crop in Canada is a short one. The Ontario millers are howling over it, declaring that the average is not more than five bushels an acre and that there is not nearly enough wheat in the country to bread it. They are about to petition the Government to repeal the duty as an earnest of their belief. We quote:—Canada Red Winter \$1.18 to \$1.20; White \$1.15 to \$1.17; Spring \$1.16 to \$1.19; Chicago, No. 2, in bond, \$1.05 to \$1.06; Corn, 61c, in bond; Peas, about 92¢ to 95¢; Oats, 33c to 34c per bushel. Barley is not offered, though the season is now well opened. Rye, about 65c to 68c.

FLOUR—The flour market is somewhat stronger than at this date last week, superiors having advanced 25c, but other grades are much the same, after some rapid fluctuations. The business done is of course small in volume and is likely to continue so as millers complain they cannot get wheat. The quotations are:—Superior Extra, \$5.70 to \$5.75; Extra Superfine, \$5.50 to \$5.60, Spring Extra, \$5.30 to \$5.00; Superfine, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Strong Bakers, Canadian \$5.50 to \$5.75; do., American, \$6.50 to \$6.75; Fine \$4.25 to \$4.35; Middlings, \$3.80 to \$4.00; Pollards, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Ontario bags, (medium), \$2.65 to \$2.70; do. Spring Extra, \$2.50 to \$2.65; do., Superfine, \$2.25 to 2.35; City Bags, delivered, \$3 to \$3.45.

MEALS unchanged. Cornmeal, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Oatmeal, ordinary \$5.25 to \$5.50; granulated, \$5.75 to \$8.00.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Butter The state of affairs is unchanged, the tumble keeping out of sight while prices have improved a little but not a hopeful market however. Creamery, August makes 20c to 21c; do. September makes, 22c to 22½; Eastern Townships, straight dairies, 16c to 18½; do. fall ends, 20c; Morrisburg and Brockville, nominal, none off ring; Western, poor to good, 12c to 14c; do. finest selections 15c to 17c. Cheese—early makes 9c to 10c autumn makes, 10c to 11c, as to quality.

Eggs fetch 20c to 21c as to quality and freshness.

HOG PRODUCTS are quiet and unchanged. We quote: Western \$15.00 to \$15.50; Hams, 14c to 15c; Bacon, 13½c to 15c; Lard, in pails, 11½c to 11½c; Tallow, refined, 7½c to 8½c.

ASHES are dull at \$4.60 to \$4.70, as to tars.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Liberal supplies of seasonable produce have lately been brought to this market by farmers and market gardeners which has caused prices to recede in some cases until they are pretty low compared with other places. The supply of grain is about equal to the demand and prices are unchanged; potatoes are offered in increasing quantities and prices have a decidedly downward tendency. Tomatoes are in excessive supply and very low prices prevail, while there are no changes to note in the prices of other fruit, except grapes of which there is an overstock at present and sales have occurred at unusually low rates. With a better supply of dressed hogs and poultry, prices are easier, but there is an upward tendency in the prices of dairy produce. Flour and feed are rather scarce here just now, but prices remain unchanged. The hay market is well supplied and prices are pretty low. Oats are from 90c to \$1 per bag; peas, 90c to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 50c to 70c per bag; tub butter, 16c to 22c per lb.; prints, 20c to 30c do.; eggs, 20c to 30c per dozen; apples, \$2.50 to \$4.00 per barrel; lemons, \$5.50 per box; blueberries, 70c per box; grapes 5c to 10c per lb.; tomatoes 20c to 40c per bushel. Hay, \$5.00 to \$8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, \$3 to \$5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Butchers' cattle, sheep and lambs are being brought to market in large numbers and though the demand is good, yet prices have a downward tendency. A few of the best fat cows and steers sell at from \$40 to \$50

each, or 4½c to 4½c per lb., but the general prices of pretty good cattle are from 3½c to 4c per lb., while leanish animals bring from 2½c to 3c do. Shippers are paying from 5c to 5½c per lb. for suitable cattle and a good many fair conditioned steers are being bought at from 4c to 4½c per lb. to feed through the winter. Good sheep sell at from \$5 to \$6.50 each or 4½c to 5c per lb., and good lambs at from \$3 to \$4 each, while common lambs sell at from \$2.25 to \$2.75 each. Live hogs are not very plenty yet and sell at from 6c to 6½c per lb. The supply of good milch cows is rather small and prices have an upward tendency.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

AUTUMN PRIZE COMPETITION.

A FINE CHANCE

—TO—

MAKE MONEY

—AND—

Help a Good Paper Along!

Not dismayed by the comparative failure of our August competition we offer our friends another opportunity to earn a good commission and win handsome prizes by working for this paper. Newspaper publishers must have their harvest times as well as farmers, and as the publishers of this paper have been sowing copies of it broadcast over this continent for twenty months past they now look to having the seed spring up and add many thousands to the subscription list. To this end laborers are required and none can possibly suit better than those who have been kept well-informed of the passing events of the world through its news columns, and benefited and entertained in various ways by its other departments—all at less cost than the readers of any other weekly newspaper. It is with confidence, therefore, that we repeat, with slight modifications, the offers made for our "August Competition," the result of which is doubtless a surprise to the prize-winners, as in a country of hard-working people money is rarely made with such facility.

OUR NEW OFFER!

The price of the *Messenger* is fifty cents a year, and will be given for the remainder of this year for ten cents. Anyone sending us **FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS** for a year may send **TWO DOLLARS** and keep **FIFTY CENTS**, and anyone sending us **FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS** for the remainder of this year may send us **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS** and keep **TWENTY-FIVE**.

SEND AS MANY AS YOU PLEASE.

keeping fifty cents for every five yearly and twenty-five cents for every five for the remainder of this year. This advice would seem to be necessary in some cases, as in last competition most of the competitors stopped short at the point when they earned the smallest commission—that for five subscriptions.

In addition to these commissions we will give the person sending us the largest

AMOUNT OF MONEY,

TEN DOLLARS; to the second, **FIVE DOLLARS**; to the third, **THREE DOLLARS**; to the fourth, **TWO DOLLARS**, and to the fifth, **ONE DOLLAR**.

Still further, to every one who sends us **TWO DOLLARS** we shall send a present of the pair of those much-admired pictures, which have always given so much satisfaction to their recipients, "The Roll Call" and "Quatre Bras," or, if preferred, the celebrated picture by Doré, "Christ Leaving the Praetorium," the original of which was declared by the Rev. Theodore Cuyler to be the greatest painting of modern times.

BEAR IN MIND!

Those sending the largest amounts secure the prizes even if what is sent in each case be less than the amount of the prize.

Everyone who secures five subscriptions earns a commission.

Everyone who sends two dollars is entitled to the pair of fine pictures mentioned above.

The competition will end on the last of October.

REASONS AND HINTS!

For a paper of the price of this one a very large circulation is necessary to insure the enterprise being a profitable one. There is no doubt it would obtain a paying patronage in the course of time, without any special efforts such as these prize competitions, as its subscription list has hitherto been built up altogether by people taking it upon sight for its many good qualities. A list of over seven thousand, obtained simply by sending copies of the paper at a venture to people, and by the kind aid of readers in asking their friends to subscribe, is an achievement that is not common in journalism and justifies us in the hope of great results from our friends all over the Continent entering a competition for prizes in working for the *Messenger*.

In addition to the material inducements offered them, those who enter the lists of our workers have the assurance that they are doing noble service in displacing ignorance with intelligence and bad reading with good.

DIRECTIONS.

Date your letters carefully, plainly writing names of post-office, county and State or Province.

Head each letter you write, "For Autumn Competition." Do not detain subscriptions, but send in all you have obtained, with the money, less your commission, at the end of each week's canvassing, and in every letter after the first one mention how many names and how much money you sent before.

The last letters sent in the competition must be mailed not later than the 31st of October.

Send money only by post-office order or registered letter, the former preferred, and address.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

"WITNESS" OFFICE,

MONTREAL, P.Q.

Montreal, Sept. 15th, 1883.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

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

SCHOLAR'S NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

FOURTH QUARTER.

LESSON I.

Oct. 7, 1883. [1 Sam. 4: 10-18]

ELI'S DEATH.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. IT, 18.

10. And the Philistines fought, and Israel was smitten, and they fled every man into his tent; and there was a very great slaughter, for there fell of Israel thirty thousand footmen.

11. And the ark of God was taken; and the two sons of Eli, Hophni and Phinehas, were slain.

12. And there ran a man of Benjamin out of the army, and came to shion the same day with his clothes rent, and with earth upon his head.

13. And when he came, he Eli sat upon a seat by the wayside watching; for his heart trembled for the ark of God. And when the man came into the city and told it, all the city cried out.

14. And when Eli heard the noise of the crying, he said, What meaneth the noise of this tumult? And the man came in hastily, and told Eli.

15. Now Eli was ninety and eight years old; and his eyes were dim, that he could not see.

16. And the man said unto Eli, I am he that came out of the army, and I fled today out of the army. And he said, What is there done, my son?

17. And the messenger answered and said, Israel is fled before the Philistines, and there hath been also a great slaughter among the people, and thy two sons also, Hophni and Phinehas, are dead, and the ark of God is taken.

18. And it came to pass, when he made mention of the ark of God, that he fell from off the seat backward by the side of the gate, and his neck brake, and he died; for he was an old man and heavy. And he had judged Israel forty years.

GOLDEN TEXT—His sons made themselves vile, and he restrained them not.—1 SAM. 4: 15.

TOPIC—Parental Neglect Punished.

LESSON PLAN—1. THE DISASTROUS BATTLE, vs. 10, 11. 2. THE ANXIOUS PRIEST, vs. 12-14. 3. THE FATAL TIDINGS, vs. 16-18.

Time.—RC. III. Place.—Shiloh.

INTRODUCTORY.

This lesson records the execution upon Eli and his family of the judgments foretold to Samuel. The Philistines invaded the land, and the Israelites resolved to attack them. Being defeated in the first attack, they sent for the ark of the covenant and brought it to their camp, hoping that its presence would give them victory. The priests, Hophni and Phinehas, went with it. At first the Philistines were dismayed at the presence of the ark (4:9-18), but they rallied.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 10. ISRAEL WAS SMITTEN—utterly defeated. THIRTY THOUSAND FOOTMEN—at that time the Israelite army consisted of footmen only. V. 11. THE ARK OF GOD WAS TAKEN—they had taken it to the battlefield without the Lord's sanction, and his presence went not with it. HOPHNI AND PHINEHAS WERE SLAIN—probably fighting in defence of the ark. V. 12. THE SAME DAY—showing that the battlefield was not far distant. CLOTHES RENT... EARTH UPON HIS HEAD—the usual tokens of sorrow and distress. V. 13 BY THE WAYSIDE—at the city gate (v. 18), that he might catch the first tidings from the battlefield. TREMBLED FOR THE ARK OF GOD—his sons were there; the fate of his people was in the balance; but his great anxiety was for the ark, which, without divine command, had been taken to the front of the army. ALL THE CITY CRIED OUT—in great alarm and grief. V. 17. THE MESSENGER ANSWERED—sent a climax of woes to the aged priest! Israel routed, his sons slain, the ark of God taken! V. 18. WHEN HE MADE MENTION OF THE ARK OF GOD—to Eli, the saddest part of the message. He no doubt regarded the defeat of the army as a great calamity; he must have grieved for the death of his sons; but when he heard that the ark was taken, he said, "The glory is departed from Israel." The shock was more than he could bear.

TEACHINGS:

1. Fathers who neglect their duties to their children may expect ruin for their children and sorrow for themselves.
2. The wayward youth will generally become a wicked and profligate man.
3. The counsel and control of good parents are of priceless value to children.
4. God will punish those who profane his ordinances.
5. He will honor them that honor him.

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