

# Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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## The Weekly Messenger

### THE SOUDAN WAR.

There has been a great deal of anxiety felt during the week for the small British forces in the Soudan. General Buller, who was left in command of a little army,—less than 2,000 men,—at Gubat on the Nile, learned that the Mahdi was sending down a great force to annihilate the British. The order was therefore given to march back across the desert, by the way which General Stewart had traversed with so much difficulty and bloodshed. On reaching the wells at Abu Klea, where General Stewart received the wound from which he has at last died, the Arabs were so numerous and threatening that Buller had to call a halt and prepare for any attack. Four hundred Arab sharpshooters, armed with capital rifles, kept up a severe firing at long range; two of the British were killed and eleven wounded—but the fire was not returned, as the army had to be sparing in the use of ammunition. The Arabs tried to place a battery of artillery for use against the British, but Gen. Buller commenced a systematic shelling of the Arab lines on the 17th instant. Two well directed shots did the enemy great damage, one shell exploding amidst a group engaged in placing a howitzer on the summit of a hill, and another removing a wheel of a gun carriage. Lord Charles Beresford also seriously injured the enemy with the Gardner guns. Major Wardrop, with thirteen men, stole cautiously round the enemy's right and found they had only a few hundred riflemen on the hills and no reserve spearmen. They then carried out a clever and daring piece of stratagem. Keeping out of sight, they sent several volleys at 800 yards on the enemy's flank. Leaving one man at this point to continue firing, Major Wardrop took twelve others and pursued the same tactics at three successive hills, giving the Arabs the impression that fresh bodies of British troops were arriving. The Mahdi's forces became panic-stricken, ceased firing, and decamped, toward Metemneh, taking their guns, dead and wounded with them. A few Arab scouts only were left three miles off to watch Gen. Buller's movements.

Reinforcements, especially camels for transport, have been sent to General Buller, and as soon as they arrive he will leave his shelter and continue his perilous march back to Korti. There, or at some place still more secure, the British troops will wait until preparations are all completed for an energetic and successful campaign. It is probable that no advance will be made before the fall. Gordon is no longer there to be rescued: and a war in the Soudan during the hot season would be more disastrous by reason of the climate than by anything that the Mahdi could do. As to any advance across the desert from the Red Sea, it is stated nothing can possibly be done for four or five weeks, as a deadly wind is blowing now.

The first instalment of Indian troops has sailed from Bombay, amid great enthusi-

asm of the people. The offer of New South Wales to send a regiment to the Soudan at its own expense has been accepted, and no less than \$750,000 has been subscribed by inhabitants of that colony for the Patriotic Fund. Several other Australian colonies have made offers of troops. The Queen has sent a message of warm gratitude to her colonial subjects for their offers of assistance.

At Ottawa, in addition to the telegram conveying Her Majesty's thanks for the offer made by several Canadian officers to raise a Canadian force for service in Egypt, the Governor-General has received another despatch from Earl Derby, stating that Her Majesty's Government highly appreciate the patriotism which has been exhibited. Lord Derby adds that the length of time which would necessarily elapse before such a force could be embarked for active service rendered it, in the opinion of Her Majesty's Government, inadvisable to accept the proffered assistance at the present moment. The force already under orders is, Her Majesty's Government believes, sufficient, but should military operations be prolonged and the offers which have been made by the Canadian officers be renewed, Her Majesty's Government would gladly take those offers into consideration, subject to detailed information as to the character of the force which might be sent out and the conditions under which it would be engaged.

On Friday, the Prince of Wales inspected the Grenadier Guards previous to their departure for Egypt. He said he well remembered that day, 31 years ago, when this same battalion departed for the Crimea, and he distinctly recalled the bravery with which they bore their part in that great struggle. He wished them God speed and a safe and speedy return to England. The Prince shook hands heartily with the officers while the men cheered enthusiastically. The Queen sent an autograph letter to the officers, assuring them of her good wishes and prayers.

The streets were full of people cheering on the soldiers, and flags were flying all along the line of march. A still more enthusiastic send-off was given to the Scots Guards, the population turning out in thousands, and the Prince of Wales again being present with his daughter.

Turkey is grumbling very much about Italy's conduct in sending troops into Egypt and threatens to prevent her by force of arms from doing so. Italy, however, continues to strengthen her positions on the Red Sea coast, and the Turkish expeditions has not yet started. It is thought a hint from Britain, that the Turks would not be allowed even to pass through the Suez Canal, has put a stop to any further grumbling from a country that is well described as the "sick man" of the European powers.

A DESPATCH received from Tiekahnsk, Siberia, states that the exiles in that place recently revolted, and before the outbreak could be suppressed, thirty of the exiles were killed outright and a large number wounded. Nine of the soldiers were killed.

### BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

It seems that Germany has really established a protectorate over the Samoan Islands, by a treaty with the natives. This treaty provides for the creation of a Council of State, to consist of the German consul, two Samoans, and two Germans. This council is empowered to enact laws in the interest of the Samoans and of the Germans resident upon the islands. A German officer will act as the adviser of the King, and will serve as judge in all penal matters in which Germans are concerned. Prisoners are to be erected for German offenders. The King undertakes to establish a police force for the protection of the Germans. The necessary expenses will be covered by taxes on the Germans, supplemented by the amounts derived from fines and prison labor. Germany is allowed to withdraw from this agreement by giving six months' notice.

Herr Krauel, the commissioner appointed by Germany to adjust the dispute with England concerning the respective rights of the two countries in the Island of New Guinea, the Fiji Islands and the South Sea Islands, has departed on his mission to London. He is empowered to negotiate on the part of Germany for a definition of territory in the disputed possessions, for a guarantee of acquired rights, for equal liberty of settlement, commerce and navigation, and for a joint control of the labor traffic question.

### A YOUNG PRINCE'S SPEECH.

The first public appearance of Prince Albert Victor, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, since his coming of age, was at the opening of a club-house for bootblacks and other poor boys in the East of London. His speech, though not containing anything very deep, shows a good heart and some very practical wisdom. He said: Boys of the Whittington Club and of the East London Shoeblick Society, and friends, I am very glad to see you to-day. I hope that each and all of you will try as hard as you can to be a credit to this club and to yourselves. (Hear, hear.) I wish to help you in doing this by asking you to remember two things. First, whatever you do, whether it be blacking a pair of shoes, practising gymnastics, reading a book, helping a friend—whatever it is, do it as well as you can. (Cheers.) "If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well" is a good old English motto. Secondly, never do what you know to be wrong. Often you will feel inclined, either through your own wishes, or the promptings of companions, to do something you would like, but which your conscience tells you ought not to be done. (Hear, hear.) Well, then is the time not to give way; be brave, stand firm, refuse under any circumstances to do what you are not sure is right. (Hear, hear.) May I ask you to remember these two things? If you will do so, then as you grow up you will be worthy to play your part as English citizens. And when you come to years of discretion you will be able to judge for yourselves whether you will remain in England, or whether you will seek your share

in the English lands beyond the seas. There is plenty of room out there. (Hear, hear.) Ample air and larger aims, and here you seem rather crowded. (Laughter.) May God bless you all, whether here or there. (Cheers.)

### BURIED IN THE SNOW.

Fred Cullinan, who was buried longer than any other of those rescued from the Alta snowslide, in Utah, was interviewed by a correspondent a few days ago, and gives this account of the avalanche: Albert Thomas, proprietor of the hotel, was out getting snow to melt for water when he saw the slide coming. Thomas gave the alarm and ran to a less exposed part of the building, followed by others who heard him. Cullinan was in the back shed of the hotel. The first he knew of the slide was when he heard it strike Regan's saloon. He tried to turn, but had not time before he was caught and covered with boards and timbers. A board was across his neck, one arm was stretched straight out and held fast. He could only move one hand a little with a miner's candlestick which he happened to be holding in the hand. With this he cut off the board pressing on his neck, which was almost suffocating him. He found it short and pushed it away so that he could breathe. He hallooed all the time and was first heard about nine o'clock the next morning. It took four hours to get him out from under fifteen feet of snow.

He had the candlestick in his hand when he got out and was so stiff and bruised that he could not move. He had to be rolled out like a log. For two days he couldn't move in bed. He had on only a pair of overalls and boots with a miner's shirt and had to be hauled down the canyon on a sled. He says he felt confident all the time that he would be rescued. He did not feel hurt. He was not carried far, being caught at about the limit of the slide. He could hear them digging above him and was satisfied that they would get to him after a while. Parker Norton organized the digging force and dug himself longer and harder than anybody. He supplied hot coffee and crackers for all, and when all were got out that could be found went out and broke two miles of road. The party would not have been able to get down the canyon that day but for him.

DR. TALMAGE having denounced the Speaker of the New Jersey legislature for profanity, and that official having retorted by calling Dr. Talmage a liar, the preacher has replied in a letter containing extracts from the proceedings of the legislature. From these, it appears that the Speaker indulged freely in the use of profane language. The divine expresses utter contempt for the members who made an "asinine exhibition of themselves" last Tuesday, and says they would disgrace a mule driver on the Raritan canal. The only merciful explanation of their behavior is that they were over-stimulated by Jersey lightning.

THE DYNAMITERS and Fenians express savage sympathy with the Mahdi, and talk a great deal about sending him assistance.

## ALPHABET OF HEALTH.

A—s soon as you are up shake blanket and sheet.  
 B—etter be without shoes than sit with wet feet.  
 C—hildren, if healthy, are active, not still; D—amp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill.  
 E—at slowly, and always chew your food well;  
 F—reshen the air in the house where you dwell.  
 G—arments must never be made too tight; H—omes should be healthy, airy and light.  
 I—f you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt,  
 J—ust open the windows before you go out.  
 K—eep your rooms always tidy and clean;  
 L—et dust on the furniture never be seen.  
 M—uch illness is caused by the want of pure air;  
 N—ow to open the windows be ever your care.  
 O—ld rags and old rubbish should never be kept;  
 P—eople should see that their floors are well swept;  
 Q—uick movements in children are healthy and right;  
 R—emember, the young cannot thrive without light;  
 S—ee that the cistern is clean to the brim;  
 T—ake care that your dress is all tidy and trim.  
 U—se your nose to find if there be a bad drain;  
 V—ery sad are the fevers that come in its train.  
 W—alk as much as you can without feeling fatigued.  
 X—ercises could walk full many a league.  
 Y—our health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep;  
 Z—eal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

## THREE BOYS AND A GIRL.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

"Oh! dear!"  
 Little Sue wiped her eyes with her checkered apron, as this half sob escaped her. Bert and John and Davy all looked at her; but none of them knew what to do about it. They echoed the cry in their hearts; but they were boys—big boys too, the elder ones. Bert and John were sixteen and fifteen years old; but they felt, to-day, at least ten years older; Davy was thirteen, but Sue, the baby of the family, was only ten.

"No wonder she said, 'Oh! dear!' Yesterday their Mother was buried, and had left them alone; for their Father died when Sue was a little baby. There was a dark outlook now; for they were very poor. The father's little pension had been continued to his wife, and hitherto they had had enough to eat, and clothes to wear to school and church; very plain clothes, to be sure, but warm and whole. What should they do now, the pension was gone!"

"Come, Jack! you and I are the oldest," said Bert, leaning against the mantel. "We've got to look out for this family. Let's take account of stock to begin with. Uncle Mather left this house for Mother to live in while she did live; but it goes now to Aunt Pillary. So we've got to leave here. But the chairs and things are ours, and the bed-clothes. Then there's the ten-acre farm up on the hill. That's our's, sure."

"Ten acres of poverty, Bert!" growled Jack.

Bert laughed.  
 "That's really good farming land; is it? But there's a good deal of wood on it."

"What sort of wood? Chestnut, good for nothing; but railroad ties, young hemlock, about twenty sugar maples, and a lot of pussy-willows."

"Well, we shan't make any money lumberin'; that's clear. But there's the house."

"Older'n Noah's ark. Now, you know 'tis leaky and shifless as an Elwell hovil!"

The Elwells were a half-breed race, who lived from hand to mouth a few miles away from Brookville, and found shelter and food where they could. Jack could not have said anything more about the old purchase than to liken it to an Elwell "hovil" as he called it.

"Oh! Jack! 'top growlin'! You'd take the stiffness out of a crowbar!"

Jack's face darkened. The truth was his heart ached after his Mother. But, rather than say so, he scolded; for he had an in-born feeling that it was better to be cross than to cry, at least for a boy.

"Well," said Bert again, "I don't propose to live up on the mountain; it's too far from school and meeting; and Dave and Susy must have their Winter school. But there's a kind of a cabin, down nigh to the traveled road, where father used to keep his steers and their fodder. I guess it could be p'titioned off and mended up, and a shed clapped on 't, and make us a real good shelter; no great style, but room enough."

"Sho!" growled Jack.  
 "I think it would be perfectly splendid!" cried Sue, sidling up to Bert.

"Just like Robinson Crusoe!" shouted Dave.

Bert laughed, and even Jack smiled. But Bert had his way about the cabin. Sim Jenkins owed him a week's work for driving his lumber team in the Winter; and when Jack crept a little up out of his sorrow he fell to work manfully, and found that work is the best help in this world for trouble. Before April the cabin was mended, a bed-room for the boys partitioned off one end, a curtain hung across one corner and one window, to shut in Sue's cot-bed, and a shed ran out behind, into which a mountain spring was guided by a rough trough, a hole in the sink-side letting out the surplus water. Then Bert and Jack went to work in the woods, and soon a great wood-pile was laid up for Winter; for Summer they could get brush enough to use in the stove; and their strong, old-fashioned furniture was more than enough for their present necessities. They sold some of it, and put ten dollars in the savings bank for time of greater need. Sue had learned a good deal of simple cookery during her mother's illness, and was quite able to do her share. Bert helped her with the heavy washing, and hung out the clothes for her at noon, when he came back from work; for both the elder boys got work in the little village for a while helping the farmers drive, plough, harrow, set potatoes and pick up the abundant stones that the ploughs turned up every Spring in their fields. Dave still went to school, and Sue kept house, and things went on quietly till the last week in April, when Bert called another council.

"I've made up my mind to something, boys!" he said. He always called them all boys, because it was too much trouble to put in "girl"; besides it sounded queer.

"You know there's a real nice piece of level land round the old house up there; and it's good land. The leaf dirt has washed down into 't quite a good deal, and there's a spring up on the rocks, runnin' down 't'her way into a swamp like, that could be turned just as easy as nothin', and save luggin' water. Now that little lot is just as full of wild strawberries as it can stick, and I think the store sorts would grow there like all possessed. I've got this plan into my head; to hire a horse and plough for two days, and break up half the lot, and set strawberries—the big kind—into 't."

"But where'll you get the plants?" asked objecting Jack.

"Why over to Harris's, on the turmpike. He ploughs out the rows of his'n every year, and throws away lots of runners; and now's his time for doin' 'em! I don't doubt but what I can get enough to set the hull acre for a dollar."

Neighbor Harris—a real neighbor, though he lived three miles away from the cabin—was better than Bert hoped; for he asked nothing for the runners of Crescent Seedling that he cast aside, cultivating between the rows. He had twice as many as he needed to set his own new beds. Then the horse and plough cost two days' work on Bert's part, helping Deacon Snow on his wood lot. Jack held the handles and Bert led the horse over the acre they began with, and, when the ridges of soft black soil were turned over, and had lain a day or two open to the sun, Jack set potatoes two days for the Widow Mann, and made enough to hire the horse and a harrow one day more. After the lines were marked for the berry plants and the holes made, Sue dropped them in. Dave followed and poured water into each hole, and Jack straightened the roots, filled up the holes and stepped round each one to set it firmly, while Bert, with hoe and spade, made a little gutter beside

the lines, and, turning the overflow of the spring down another channel, made little dams at the head of every runlet, so that, by removing a stone, he could send a tiny stream of water down by all the thirsty plants whenever it was needed. Once a week the plants were hoed about, and weeds cleaned out. It was a good place to work; for up the wild mountain road that led to the farmhouse nobody ever cared to drive, it was so stony and narrow. Nor did the village boys know at all what the Hyler children were doing up there; for they kept their own secret. Their great trouble was the solitude that enticed so many birds to its shelter, and promised to bring guests to eat their berries, more numerous than welcome; but this first year there was not fruit enough to tempt them. The plants grew very fast and large. Whenever there was a day that Bert and Jack could not get any work to do they went up to the farm and wheeled leaf-mold from the woods to enrich their lot. They planted sweet corn where there was more room than the strawberries could cover, and many a nice snacking pile of ears helped out Sue's scanty bit of pork, fried for dinner just to make the potatoes savory. They got along nicely through the Summer, and this encouraged them to hope that their Winter would not be hard to bear.

"We can work, all of us, I'm thankful to say," said Bert.

"Yes; if we can get work to do," put in Jack.

"I declare for 't," exclaimed Bert, a little provoked. "You ought to be called the Great American Objector, Jack. Seems as if you had to find something to growl about always."

Jack scowled; but Sue put both her arms around his neck.

"I love you, Jack," she said, in the very sweetest voice. Jack couldn't help pulling her up to his knee and hugging her silently.

"Hooray for Sue!" shouted Dave. "She's a real good molasses jug. Makes everything taste good; don't she, Sonny?" and Jack really had to laugh then.

Sue certainly was the family sweetest, and was all the dearer to her brothers that she looked as much like their dear lost mother as a healthy child of ten can look like a worn-out woman of forty. There were the same calm, brown eyes, straight, low forehead, and tender lips, that they so well remembered had never failed to cheer and comfort them; and there was, besides, the brightness and hopefulness of childhood, long ago vanished from Mrs. Hyler's heart and face.

In late October, when the leaves began to fall, all the family went up the hill for a few days, armed with rakes and old baskets; rough rakes, indeed, which Bert had nailed together at odd hours, but quite good enough to gather up the fallen leaves and make large heaps, from which the rest filled their baskets, and then covered the rows of strawberry plants thickly. Sue and Davy and Jack did this, while Bert cut down hemlock boughs to lay over the leaves and keep them from blowing away. Then they bid good-bye to their precious plantation, and went back to the cabin.

It was a long, cold Winter that followed; but Bert found work in Chester, five miles way, that at least, paid his board for a time and furnished him with clothing. Jack went every day to Deacon Snow's house, and also to Parson Miner's, where he fed the cattle and horses, milked the cows, filled the wood-boxes from the shed outside, drew water, and was a "handy man" in both families; for the Deacon was old, and cold weather made him rheumatic, and the Parson was always feeble; but Jack earned two dollars a week in this way, and Cynthia at the Deacon's sent many a basket of apples or pan of doughnuts to Sue, when Jack went back to the cabin, at night.

Parson gave him his two weekly papers, when he had read them himself, and in the long evenings, while Sue mended or knit, Dave read aloud all the news, which was as good as new to the three solitary children, and gave them plenty to think and talk about.

Bert came home Sundays, when the snow was not too deep, and the winter went away much faster than they had expected; but it was not till the middle of April that they thought it time to go up the hill, and peep at their plantation.

Two or three warm days then had melted the last snows, and Bert said they could lift off the boughs and leave the strong Spring

winds to dry and scatter the leaves, before he dared to rake them away entirely; and by the first of May they were hard at work again, uncovering the thifty rows of plants, hoeing about each till all the ground was loosely stirred to drink in the sunshine, and fetching fresh leaf mold to futher enrich the soil. Bert also brought from Chester some cuttings of large currant-bushes, which he set in lines on another ploughed and harrowed piece of the mountain meadow; for he had heard in Chester that there were very few currants to be had there, and the boy hoped that the currant worms would not find their way to the East Hill farm.

The strawberry plants grew and spread and blossomed under this care. Plenty of water fed the vigorous roots, and the rich soil seemed to suit them exactly. When there was a long day's work to be done, Sue baked some pies and filled a pail with bread and butter and hard boiled eggs, and the four stayed all night in the old farmhouse, sleeping on a ragged buffalo robe, or some venerable quilts, which were delightful to the tired boys. Sue fared better, for Jack nailed a piece of sacking across a rickety four post bedstead standing in the chamber above their room, and brought up a sack of corn-bushes for a pillow, and the only thing that ever disturbed her sleep was the wild, doleful cry of a screech owl that sometimes came about the clearing, or the sharp bark of a fox hunting for itself in the wood. The air was keen and sweet, and the boys roused each other before sunrise to get a long day's work done. There were no dishes to wash; for they ate their breakfast on the doorstep, out of the big basket, and drank only fresh water from the old well; but it seemed as if they were never so hungry or thirsty, or had such a happy Summer before.

When the berries began to redden, their troubles also began. The wild birds found out what a treasure lay in their midst, and it took most of the day to keep them off the tempting rows. Bert had bought a scythe and mowed the short, fine grass from the land they had not ploughed, and laid it carefully around and under every plant, so thickly that the clean scarlet fruit showed every berry, and the birds fought well for their share. But it was great fun to dress up wonderful images and tall poles with all the fluttering rags and odd hats and bonnets they could find; and Jack walked over to Chester one night and brought back a sack full of tin scraps and two balls of coarse string, which they tied across the beds from one stake to another, and hung with the glittering, tinkling tin, till not a bird dared to invade the strawberry rows, and the crop was saved. It is true they had some anxieties. There were long cold storms that threatened to blast the flowers, and some days a frost in May glistened on the "legs of the cabin," but they found frosts did not reach the higher ground, and the cold rains never blasted a blossom. In July every plant was loaded, and Sue and Davy had made dozens of birch-bark cans or baskets into which the berries were carefully packed, carried to the cabin, and packed in lidless boxes for Bert to take to Chester.

They sold fast and well; for all were ripe and of good size. The smaller ones Sue kept and put up in jars for Winter, to eat with their bread and butter. It saved pies, the frugal little house-keeper said, and was wholesomer, a great deal.

I can't tell you how many dollars they made, for I don't know; but it was so much more than they expected that Bert let his plants run at their pleasure that Fall, and ploughed up another acre for another year. It made more work, of course; but every year they were all older and stronger; and before five years were passed Bert had cleared up some of the woodland, with Jack's help; and, besides berries, they fetch good red and white currants to market now. There is a barn near the shanty, and a new front built on to that shanty, with three nice rooms in it, and Bert has bought Deacon Snow's house. It is old, to be sure; but then it won't jolt the berry-crates or run away with them.

It would do you good to see the long rows of thrifty berries, and the lines of green currant-bushes; for the worm never has found its way up to East Hill farm yet.

I happened to find myself there, the other day, as Peter and I, wandering about in search of new drives, made our way over the stony track they call a road.

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ran across from the well to the house, with a brimming pail of water, and Dave was riding the horse through the rows of currant bushes, while Jack guided the cultivator.

"Hullo!" said Peter. "You live up here; do you?"

"Yes, sir," answered sturdy Bert.

"And here's where the big berries grow?"

"They do."

"Well, well! This is a big thing to be managed by three boys."

"And a girl!" added Bert.—N. Y. Independent.

ABSENT SCHOLARS.

So long as a scholar is regular in his attendance upon a Sunday-school, so long as he is punctually in his place in his class, week by week, he can be reasonably sure of attention from his teacher. There are few scholars who are openly neglected while they are face to face with their teachers. But when a scholar absents himself from his class and his school, then he is in danger of neglect from his teacher, if not, indeed, in danger of his teacher's forgetfulness. "Out of sight, out of mind," is an adage that has its too common application to the Sunday-school scholar, as well as to those in every other sphere of life.

As a matter of fact, it is probable that more than one-half of all the scholars who are brought under the oversight of teachers in our Sunday-schools, in city and in country, the whole world over, are lost to the Sunday-school by the neglect of their teachers to follow them up when first they absent themselves from the Sunday-school, or to keep a hold on them by correspondence when the teacher himself is away on vacation. And again, as a practical matter, it is probably true, that wise and loving efforts to reach scholars who absent themselves from the Sunday-school, or from whom, while at the Sunday-school, the teacher he absented himself, have a power for good beyond the best efforts which are made to reach those same scholars while they and their teachers are together with never an interval of separation—on Sundays.

If, when a scholar absents himself from the Sunday-school, no notice is taken of his absence, he naturally comes to have the feeling that the tie which bound him to his teacher is not a very strong one. On the other hand, his teacher quickly, or, at all events, surely, loses an interest in behalf of a scholar who neither is present in the class to be seen and dealt with there, nor is kept in mind, while away from sight, by special efforts to reach him lovingly. Most teachers would be surprised, if they had kept a close record of all the scholars who have been in their class, say, within the past five years, and could look back over it to ascertain how large a proportion of the entire members had dropped out, one at a time, and not been followed up to be brought back to the class, or to be assured of their teacher's continued interest in their welfare. Yet, again, those teachers who have kept such a record, and have meantime been faithful in following up their scholars by personal visits or by letters, would probably be equally surprised, on looking back over that record, to see how many of their scholars were really won to a new interest in the school, and to new love for their teacher, by the teacher's work in their behalf when the scholar or the teacher was away from the school.

There is always some cause for a scholar's absents himself from his Sunday-school, even though there is not always a reason for his so doing. It may be that it is some outside temptation which just then draws him away from the place where otherwise he would be glad to be on a Sunday. A teacher's visit to him in the week following, or even a teacher's kindly note to him, may be the means of drawing him back again from the line of life which but for this would be followed to his lasting injury. It may be only his listlessness, his lack of interest in class or teacher, which has kept him away. The unexpected show of loving interest in him personally, by the visit or the note of his teacher, may rouse him to a grateful recognition of the fact that a place in that class and under that teacher means a great deal more than he had hitherto supposed. It may be that his own sickness, or that sickness or sorrow in his home-circle, is the

cause of his detention from the school. If his teacher comes to him at such a time, and evidences sympathy with him in his illness or in his trial, a new hold is gained on his confidence and affections; while his teacher's absence at such a time may be construed by him into a lack of interest in him personally, and will be, at the best, a lost opportunity to the teacher. Whatever may be the cause of the scholar's absence, the absence itself makes, as it were, a crisis in the scholar's career as a scholar—a crisis which cannot be neglected by the teacher without a risk to both scholar and teacher.

Work for a scholar in a scholar's absence, gives a new power to the teacher, not only a new power over the scholar, but a new power to the teacher in the teacher's sphere of knowledge, of influence, and of affection. A teacher knows more of a scholar whom he has followed up during his absence from the class, and he is pretty sure to gain an added knowledge of wise methods in behalf of that scholar, and of other scholars similarly circumstanced, by his seeing that scholar and his doing for him, in this emergency. A teacher is himself more of a man for all his wise and loving doing for another; and a teacher is sure to love more dearly, and to be more dearly loved by, a scholar in whose behalf he has exerted himself and has been privileged to do efficient service. A scholar's absence from his class, opens up, in fact, a wide sphere of possibilities of good to both scholar and teacher; and no teacher can fairly fill his place without recognizing and occupying this sphere of hopeful endeavor.—S. S. Times.

THE TEACHER'S WORK.

BY MRS. M. B. PEEKE.

Many would define the work of the Sabbath-school teacher, as exclusively to be devoted to saving the soul of the pupil, and teaching it the way of salvation. With this for a standard, where shall we find efficient teachers? Few there are whose work results in fruits of conversion, as a rule, and yet this is the highest standard of excellence. To accomplish this, comes early and successfully, a teacher must teach the Word of God; and here is where most failures are made. It is not teaching God's Word merely to give an insight into the text of the lesson, nor to discourse upon certain Bible topics. To instruct in the Book of books, it is necessary to store the mind with actual facts to make it familiar with all the history of God's dealings with the children of men from the days of Adam to the present time, and, above all, to see Christ in the Old as well as in the New Testament.

Imagine a teacher coming before his class for the first time, fully alive to his duties, and anxious to make every moment tell on his work. He would say, "My work with you is, not to entertain, or talk about the lesson, merely, but to educate you thoroughly in God's Word and work. This means hard study and intense interest. This knowledge will go with your soul through all eternity, and therefore it will repay all the time you can give to it. The Sunday-school lesson is wisely selected by competent men as a certain portion to be studied for a certain time, but this is not intended to be the only part of the Scriptures you are to be familiar with; therefore I shall expect you to study through the week those parts of which less is known. We will start with the book of Genesis, and next Sunday I shall expect you to tell me the histories contained in the first ten chapters and what they are designed to teach. Besides this, every scholar must commit a short Psalm or portion of the Word, that in times of sickness it will always be at hand."

Instead of this course making a teacher unpopular, the result would be that his class would be crowded. Every child loves to feel that he is gaining knowledge, and the thorough and enthusiastic teacher will always have a full class of wide-awake pupils. There is no surer way to win the soul than through the knowledge of God's word. Not only does this give a knowledge of the All-Father, but it opens the door to practical applications of the truth, and the subject of personal religion is more easily introduced, than by any other way.

There is too much ignorance at the present day of the good old-fashioned Bible. A young lady or young gentleman, who can converse in tongues known and unknown, is not at all ashamed to say openly, "I do not know much about the Bible," or, "I

have never read the Bible through." This is the danger of the time—the little fox that will ruin our nation. To fortify us against infidelity and atheism, our children must be thoroughly grounded in the Scriptures. Parents must see to this, teachers must insist upon this, and the work of the teacher should begin and end in the Word of God. Like the levee of the Mississippi—it is from small sources that danger threatens. There is no need of waiting for great evils—they will not come as long as small ones are more dangerous and apt to pass unsuspected.—Intermediate Teacher's Quarterly.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Coloubet's Select Notes.)

March 8.—Acts 24: 10-27.

Review the last lesson so as to bring out clearly the circumstances of to-day's lesson. Picture out the scene as given in the intervening verses. The pretorium, or judgment hall of Herod; Felix on the judge's seat; Paul, the prisoner at the bar; Ananias and leading members of the Sanhedrim from Jerusalem as accusers of Paul, with a bright, unscrupulous Roman lawyer to plead their cause. Note the flattery with which he begins.

The charges brought against Paul by him were three, as given in the notes. The first part of the lesson to-day is Paul's answer to these charges against him.

The contrast. We have in this lesson two contrasted characters, both brought before a judgment-seat, both charged with guilt.—Paul before Felix's judgment seat, Felix before the bar of his own conscience,—and we are to study the lessons taught by each.

I. An approving conscience. (1) Paul's answer to the first charge,—of sedition.

Illustration. Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, describing Faithful and Christian in Vanity Fair, with the charges brought against them.

(2) Paul's answer to the second charge,—of heresy, innovation in religion, bringing in a new religion. Study the five answers given to this in the notes.

Note the hopefulness and comfort of the Christian in view of the future, as contrasted with Felix's terror in view of the same.

Note, too, the care and pains Paul takes to live a right life.

Illustration from any work your scholars may be interested in, as learning music, as speaking a language, or learning a trade. There is no perfection without careful practice.

(3) Paul's answer to the third charge,—of profaning the temple. In all cases, a simple statement of the facts was enough. And yet Paul was not released. But Felix, afraid to do right, and not willing to do a gross wrong without sufficient motive, regarded Paul as innocent, but yet deferred giving judgment in his favor.

II. A condemning conscience. Picture the interview of Paul with Felix and Drusilla in private. Note the bad character of both.

Paul's discourse convinced them of sin by holding up a picture of what was right.

Illustration. We see the faults in a picture by comparing it with a perfect picture. We see how small we are by standing beside those much larger. So Christ convicts men of sin by his perfect life. So all good men convict bad men of sin, and hence are hated by them.

Dwell on righteousness and temperance. The application was by means of the judgment to come.

Felix trembled, for he saw himself a sinner without hope. He ought to tremble. All sinners should tremble. Paul found joy in the same judgment to come, because his sins were forgiven by Jesus Christ; he had repented, and was striving after perfect holiness.

Putting off duty to a more convenient season.

Illustration from the oft observed fact that if we neglect to obey the alarm clock that awakes us in the morning, it soon ceases to wake us. So conscience disobeyed. See also Southey's poem of the *Inchcape Bell*.

Illustration. Paul's long imprisonment, and the good that may have resulted from it, may be illustrated by Bunyan's long imprisonment, that seemed so evil, and yet was the means of giving the *Pilgrim's Progress* to the world, which has done more good than the twelve years of preaching could have done.

PUZZLES.

CHARADE.

My first you do when you hurt your good name.

My second's a metal, quite bright when new. My third is three-fourths of an instrument of music;—quite famous in poetry too.

A pronoun, my fourth. A reformer, my whole.

Known over the earth from equator to pole.

ENIGMATICAL EQUATIONS.

1. A color and a mass of concentrated mineral matter form a famous law author.
2. An animal and the cry of an animal form a famous poet.
3. A covering for the head.
4. A precious metal and a mechanic form an author.
5. A boy's name and a relative form an author.
6. A vulgar expression and a title of respect form an old English poet.

ANNEXES.

To a place mentioned in the Bible annex a letter, and make an ancient capital city now called Cologne. Annex again and make a modern Ishmaelite. Again, and make an adventurer of recent history. Again, and make the "Bible land of the East."

ENIGMA.—VERY EASY.

A word composed of nine letters.

- My 1, 2, 3, a prefix, denoting error or wrong.
- My 2, 3, 4, one of the parts of a common verb.
- My 2, 3, 4, a termination denoting belief in.
- My 4, 5, diminutive for mother.
- My 4, 5, 6, the crowning work of creation.
- My 5, 6, an article.
- My 5, 6, 7, sometimes an equal quantity; at others a termination.
- My 6, 7, 8, an animal; to tease.
- My 7, 8, 9, the time from your birth till now.
- My 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, to use as desired.
- My whole is to use wrongly.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

THE HEART AND STRING PUZZLE. Pull out some slack, and pass the loop downward through E, upward through F, and lastly over the small heart. Draw back the string through E and F, when it can easily be taken off.

CHARADE.—Candidate. ANAGRAMS.—1. Plenipotentiary. 2. Dip-omsey. 3. Politicians. 4. Florence Nightingale.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED. Correct answers have been received from Samuel Wainwright, John Dingie, and Robert Little.

HOW TO BECOME HAPPY.

Many young persons are ever thinking over some new ways of adding to their pleasures. They always look for chances for more "fun," more joy.

Once there was a wealthy and powerful king, full of care and very unhappy. He heard of a man famed for his wisdom and piety, and found him in a cave on the borders of a wilderness.

"Holy man," said the king, "I come to learn how I may be happy."

Without making a reply, the wise man led the king over a rough path, till he brought him in front of a high rock, on the top of which an eagle had built her nest.

"Why has the eagle built her nest yonder?"

"Doubtless," answered the king, "that it may be out of danger."

"Then imitate the bird," said the wise man; "build thy home in heaven, and thou shalt have peace and happiness."—Child's World.

THE DESIRE to live in the cities is an all-pervading one, and it is sad to see it indulged in even by young girls. As shop girls and factory hands their lot is a hard one, the hours are long, the rules oppressive, they usually work in an overheated and impure atmosphere, and are, owing to extreme competition, paid but a mere pittance. In the great and beautiful country are open doors, pure air laden with the perfume of flowers and echoing the songs of birds. Girls in the country are not chained down to a monotony of labor; its variety is rest to weary bones. They are fully as well paid pecuniarily, besides which they gain in physical and moral health. City life is demoralizing and the temptations are many.—Practical Farmer.

## The Temperance Worker

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28.

## THE SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN.

There have been no elections for the last few weeks—but a most important contest is being decided this present Thursday, 26th of February, in the united counties of Northumberland and Durham. Drummond votes on the following Thursday, 5th of March; Missisquoi, Lambton, Elgin and the city of St. Thomas vote on the 19th.

The Rev. C. R. Morrow, writing of his trip through Hastings, says that all the petitions will soon be in, and will show that 50 or 75 per cent of the voters in some municipalities have signed. The county Orange Lodge for South Hastings passed a Scott Act resolution unanimously, and that of North Hastings by a vote of 43 to 5. Two liquor sellers have signed the petition, and scarcely a word of opposition has yet been heard in a public meeting.

At a convention in Essex, it was reported that the requisite number of signatures to the petition would soon be obtained.

The *Petrola Topic* says that no well defined efforts have yet been made to oppose the passing of the Scott Act in Lambton, and the temperance people are not going to have the cause shipwrecked on a technicality this time.

A mass meeting in Peterborough has decided to have the Scott Act submitted in this county, and a convention will be held on the 4th of March to complete arrangements. A similar gathering for Victoria county is expected about the same date. Bishop Jamot, it is announced, will assist the work among those of his creed.

A St. John correspondent says that the friends are very hopeful and vigorous in their canvass, and there is every indication that the Scott Act will carry the city this time.

Mr. Huff, who is working up the cause in Haldimand, writes that the outlook is most favorable.

The petitions from Guysboro county, N. S., are all in, and a polling day will soon be fixed.

## "FOR EVERYBODY'S APPROVAL."

An immense petition, bearing 46,000 signatures, has been sent to the Legislature of Massachusetts, praying that in every public school there should be given physiological instruction, especially with reference to the effects of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and narcotics. The bill introduced for this purpose is under consideration by the Committee on Education, and a public hearing was granted at the State House last Friday, when several prominent gentlemen and Mrs. Mary H. Hunt spoke upon the question. The *Boston Journal* says: "There is no doubt that the bill will meet with favor in both branches of the Legislature, if one may judge from the expressions of sympathy which are heard on all sides. 'Such a measure,' in the words of ex-Gov. Long, 'ought to meet everybody's approval, and nobody's objection.' The character of the 46,000 signers of the petition for teaching in the public schools physiology and hygiene, treating especially of the effects of alcohol on the system, gives great weight to the subject. In some cases the presidents and professors of the colleges, with all the ministers, physicians and teachers of the towns are given. In others the Mayor and all the Aldermen and officials are among the list. Most of the signers are men and women of promi-

ence and influence in our cities and towns." As our contemporary also says, this question is now occupying the attention of the people of the United States to a marked degree. A similar law to that already enacted in five States is now pending in nineteen Legislatures, from Kansas to Maine. In Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, especially, the measure is far advanced. In the former State a petition signed by 700,000 citizens resulted in the introduction of the bill into both branches of the Legislature simultaneously, according to their peculiar custom. It is now before the House with every prospect of its speedily becoming a law.

AS A MEANS of preventing intemperance "high license" is a fraud. But so long as there are saloons among us, let them be made to pay as much as possible toward the city or country which they are helping to ruin. We do not attach so very much importance to the decrease in the number of drink shops, which follows the imposition of a high license fee—because those that do pay the increased tax will resort to every expedient to increase their trade proportionately. But to some extent the effect of numerical decrease will probably outweigh the effect of greater "push" on the part of the survivors. If high license is regarded as a step towards total prohibition, and not as itself a final settlement of the question, then let the license fee be made as high as possible. We see that "a strong pressure is being brought to bear upon the Minnesota Legislature in favor of high license. Bishop Ireland is among those who are urging it, and he read recently to the committee having the matter under consideration a note received from the City Collector of Chicago, stating that the effect of the Harper high license law in Illinois had been to raise the revenue from this source from \$700,000 to \$4,500,000 and to diminish the number of saloons from 13,000 to 9,000. In Pennsylvania, the *Philadelphia Record* declares that a large majority of the people, in every part of the State, demand high license, and the *Milwaukee Sentinel* speaks strongly in behalf of a similar sentiment which exists in Wisconsin.

A LANSING DESPATCH says that the Lower House of the Michigan Legislature has passed a resolution submitting the question of a prohibitory amendment to the constitution to a vote of the people. The measure received just the necessary two-thirds majority—67—not a vote to spare. The Republicans, in their platform last fall, pledged the party to this submission, but the prohibitionists, running separate state and legislative tickets, defeated at least a score of Republicans, so that the party had only a bare majority in each branch of the legislature, and is powerless to pass the submission amendment without aid. An analysis of the vote shows that every Republican present but two voted in the affirmative. The House was unusually full, there being only six absentees, evenly divided between the two parties. The question now goes to the Senate, where its passage is likely to be as closely contested as in the House. The fate of the measure is very doubtful. At least six Democratic votes must be secured to render its success possible. That will be a matter of great difficulty.

A CLEVER GAME of the liquor party at Stratford, Ontario, has been spoilt. The county is soon to vote on the Canada Temperance Act, and will certainly adopt that prohibitory measure by a large majority. The town petitioned for incorporation as a city—and if this was done before the polling day, Stratford would not vote along with the county, and the town liquor party

would have a better chance of saving itself. But the committee of the legislature has decided that the town will only be incorporated as a city when the people have adopted the new constitution by vote. If the temperance vote comes off first, the city and county will both be freed from King Drink.

## NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

No important debates have taken place at Ottawa yet. A bill of Mr. Cameron, to allow the defendant in any criminal prosecution to testify on his own behalf, is before the House, and has passed one division by a vote of 87 to 55.

The Hon. Mr. Pope says that \$1,048,412 was paid to the Canadian Pacific Railway during January.

Mr. Landry made a proposal to deprive the Supreme Court of its power to overrule decisions relating to property and civil rights in any of the provinces, or on local and private matters. This was defeated by a vote of 175 to 34.

The special committee on bankruptcy has passed the following resolution: "That in opinion of the committee it is expedient that provision be made for adequate protection against undue preferences, but that such provision be accompanied by reasonable facilities for the discharge of debtors who have been guilty of no misconduct and have made a full disclosure of their assets."

A big deputation of liquor-sellers waited on the Premier and asked that the Scott Act should be tinkered in various ways, which would more or less destroy its efficiency. Sir John, of course, was very polite, but only promised to take the matter into consideration. He is not a man to fly in the face of public opinion. On Monday, a deputation came from the Alliance and other temperance bodies, asking the government to provide better means for the Scott Act's enforcement. Sir John suggested that a committee of temperance workers should confer with the Minister of Justice as to the Government's obligation to enforce the Act. Mr. Foster, M.P., said he could guarantee that the delegation would support any legitimate or reasonable expenditure which had for its object the enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act. Senator Vidal said the question to which the deputation wished to draw attention of the Government was that Parliament had given them a law. Should not Parliament make that law operative? Sir John Macdonald said it was clear that when there was a law on the statute book it required machinery to work it, and he thought Parliament should make its own legislation available and effective. The deputation then withdrew.

## A MURDEROUS WOMAN.

The dynamite section of the Chicago Socialists held a meeting on Sunday afternoon in a hall very near the heart of the fashionable portion of the south division of the city. A number of highly incendiary speeches in English and German were delivered by A. R. Parsons, his wife, George Millsinger, and August Fehling. Mrs. Parsons, who is a colored woman, made an unusually fiery speech. She began by rating her hearers as cowards and unworthy of the name of men, because they allowed the aggressions of capital to continue. If they were men as they claimed to be, she said, they would blow up every house on the adjoining avenues before they would submit to it—would demolish the police stations, Court House and gaols, and fling dynamite in the faces of the army and navy. If they were afraid to do this, however, they need

not look for a captain, for she would fill her apron with dynamite and lead them along the avenues of the city where the rich resided, destroying as they went. Her husband advised his hearers to study chemistry and take lessons from those expert in the manufacture of deadly explosives.

## THE WEEK.

THE LEGISLATURE of British Columbia last year passed a stringent measure against Chinese immigration. The bill was vetoed by the Federal Government of Canada, but it is again being passed by the Provincial Legislature this year.

A MEMBER of the British House of Commons is going to propose the punishment of dynamiters by flogging.

GENERAL GRANT has been suffering from inflammation of the tongue, caused by excessive smoking. Cancer was at first suspected, but the alarming symptoms have disappeared.

ALTHOUGH the Supreme Court of Canada has decided the Federal License Act to be unconstitutional, as an infringement of the Provincial rights, the Federal Government has instructed its commissioners to go on issuing licenses. The contest of authorities will probably go on till the Privy Council in England has decided the matter.

MR. S. S. CONANT, the managing editor of *Harper's Weekly* is missing, and it is feared that he is kept somewhere for a ransom.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE exploded at the gate of the Italian Parliament House last Thursday. One soldier was hurt, but no damage was done to the building.

THIRTY NEGROES in Chattanooga, Tenn., who have taken white wives, are to be prosecuted by the authorities. The intermarriage of races was advocated by a colored preacher at Chattanooga some time ago.

THE VOLUNTEER FORCES in the British Islands are in a very flourishing condition. They now number 214,000—an increase of 5,000 in twelve months; and the percentage of "efficient" has increased in even greater proportion—now numbering 208,000. While the infantry and engineers show a steady advance, the artillery making a particularly good return.

SIX HUNDRED head of cattle, to be fattened at Duluth and shipped to England as soon as the lakes are navigable, have just been sold for \$30,000 by the Powder River Cattle Company of Wisconsin. Other large sales are to follow.

SOME OF THE MAIL BAGS on a steamer from New York to England were found cut open when the vessel was half way across the Atlantic. It is thought that Fenians were trying to discover the contents of despatches from the British Consul to his government; but those despatches were found unharmed.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT has consented to Germany's request that a number of German Anarchists be driven from the refuge they have found in France.

THREE THOUSAND hands in Smith's Carpet Mills, at Yonkers, N.Y., struck work on Friday without giving any notice. The cause is believed to be the dismissal by the superintendent of some members of a Union.

A HUGE EIGHT-STORY building on 37th street, New York, used as Marvin's safe factory, was burned on Friday. The surrounding tenements had to be cleared of their shivering inmates by the police, as the high walls threatened to fall.

THE REVISED VERSION of the Old Testament will be published at Easter, in the beginning of April.

QUEBEC is agitating very energetically to have the Government build a great bridge over the St. Lawrence there, and to have the Canadian Pacific Railway compelled to make that city its summer terminus. The people of Levis, on the opposite side of the river, approve of the project so far as the C. P. R. terminus is concerned, but they don't like the idea of a bridge. It might lead to the removal of the Grand Trunk Railway terminus from Levis to Quebec.

A LARGE TRACT of bog land in Westmeath county, Ireland, has begun to move off in a north-easterly direction. The inhabitants are naturally terrified, when even the earth is no longer to be trusted under their feet.

THE STORY about a Maryland young lady being buried alive turns out to be false. The remains were dug up a few days after death, and were found in exactly the same position as when buried.

THE PRINCE and PRINCESS of Wales are going on a tour through Ireland. In view of the threats of the dynamiters to murder the Prince, their decision does credit to their pluck.

ARABI PASHA is teaching school in Ceylon where he is kept by the British Government.

THE MINNESOTA LEGISLATURE, in its new penal code, has made hanging the punishment for murder.

THE TWENTY LUNATICS who were burned in the Philadelphia Almshouse appear to have been the victims of a foul crime. Joseph Nadine, the young negro patient who first gave the alarm, says that the chief attendant gave him a match and told him to set fire to the drying room. The Coroner's Jury has returned a verdict that the fire was an act of incendiarism on the part of Nadine, prompted by J. Schroeder, chief attendant, and J. D. Mullen. Schroeder's alleged motive is revenge, one of the physicians having refused him a railway pass. The jury also censured the authorities for having insufficient appliances for escape.

A GREAT MEETING is to be held in London to arrange for a national memorial to General Gordon.

SEVERAL MORE SHOCKS of EARTHQUAKE have been felt at Malaga in Spain; inhabitants are in terror lest the recent catastrophe will be repeated.

THE ESTIMATED EXPENDITURE on the British Navy in 1886 is over \$61,000,000.

THE POORHOUSE at Wohlen, in Switzerland, has been burned, and six persons perished.

THE STEAMER "ALLEGHENY," with a crew of thirty, has gone to the bottom. She was on a trip from Cardiff to Galle.

A HOLLOW-TREE story comes from Galion, Ohio. It is as follows:—In Liberty Township, as two wood sawyers were cutting up a hollow tree into firewood, they were horrified to see a man's head roll out of the trunk. The saw had severed the man's head from his shoulders, which could be seen in the hollow of the log. Procuring a wedge, they split the log open and drew the headless body out upon the snow. In the pockets of the dead man were found \$800 in money, a pair of revolvers, and a number of tools, such as might be used by a burglar. The theory is that the man was a thief, who imagined himself closely pursued, and crawled into the hollow tree for rest and sleep. As to what caused his death there is no means of determining.

MR. LANDRY, member for Montmagny in the Canadian Parliament, has been fined \$30 and costs in an Ottawa police court for horsewhipping Mr. Charles Langelier, brother of the member for Megantic. Captain Trudel, chief of the Quebec Harbor Police, was fined \$10 for abetting the assault. Mr. Langelier had written a newspaper article attacking Mr. Landry's character.

A TRAGEDY equal to any highway fight of last century took place on Saturday in a Texas railway car. Two notorious highway and post-office robbers, named Pitts and Yeager, were handcuffed together at Austin and put in the smoking car of a train bound for San Antonio. A marshal and two of his deputies sat on the other side of the car. Pitts' grandmother and Yeager's sister were there also, and managed to put revolvers in the hands of their relatives. Suddenly the air was full of smoke; the marshal dropped dead, one of his deputies was seriously wounded while returning the ruffians' fire, and the other was forced on the car platform. The two robbers then jumped from the train, though it was going at full speed. On arriving at New Braunfels, the deputy got help and started to recapture the runaways. The dead body of Pitts was found near where he had escaped. Yeager was found eight miles away, and he received three bullets in his body before he would surrender. He afterwards died of his wounds. Mrs. Drown did likewise—having been shot in the stomach during the battle in the car—and was buried beside her grandson. Rosa Yeager was found unconscious, having been shot in the leg. She, and a number of others suspected of belonging to a notorious band of outlaws, have been arrested for complicity in the affair.

THE LEGISLATURE of NORTH CAROLINA has prohibited the importation and sale of obscene pictures or literature, providing heavy penalties for violation of the Act.

MR. J. BOYLE O'REILLY, an outlaw from the British government, was invited from New York to take part in the St. Patrick's Day celebration in Montreal. He tried to obtain a guarantee that he would not be interfered with if he visited Canada; not succeeding, he does not want to come, but the Montrealers have not given up hope of his visit.

A PASSENGER TRAIN on the West Shore Railway came in collision with a freight train at Carnarjorhaie, on Saturday, and a fireman and engineer were killed.

THE REV. MR. MARKS, Rabbi of the "advanced" or free-thinking synagogue in Montreal, in the course of a lecture declares that all the longing for better times, all the aspirations of socialists and revolutionists, are a desire for a Redeemer and Messiah. A personal Messiah, he said, was no longer to be expected, but a spiritual Messiah, to free the race from ignorance and superstition. This vague Messianic mission, according to Rabbi Marks, has been given to "the dispersed of Judah."

THE STEAMER "Newcastle City," which left Halifax last week for England, had to put back for repairs. Of 154 cattle on board, 100 had been carried away in a storm which also destroyed the boats and injured the hatches.

AN "OYSTER FAMINE" is threatened at Baltimore, dredging operations having been interrupted by ice and bad weather.

A TORONTO BROKER, Mr. Radford, has disappeared. A boat, with his overcoat, was found floating above Niagara Falls; it is feared he tried to cross the river to catch a train at Buffalo, and fell over when trying to clear the boat from the floating ice.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT has decided to allow French vessels to be repaired and coaled in the British ports of China, on condition that the French do not exercise their "right of search" so as to hinder British vessels.

THE RUSSIAN POLICE at Doopat, Province of Livonia, recently made an important seizure of Nihilist documents, including several thousand copies of a terrorist manifesto, addressed to branch organizations and to several Imperial officials. Letters were found that proved the complicity of the student Pereloeff, formerly charged with connection with Nihilist plots, but released by the Government. When the soldiers attempted to arrest him he shot himself through the heart. In his rooms were found poison, weapons, money and a quantity of dynamite. Many other arrests have since been made.

NO SENATOR has yet been elected by the legislature of either Oregon or Illinois. There is a deadlock in each case.

A LARGE SCHOONER, whose name is unknown, has gone down with all hands, opposite Waterford, on the South Irish Coast.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA has recovered from his wound, and has left the hospital.

THE FENIANS in Ireland are believed to be getting ready for another mad attempt at insurrection.

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT has reassembled, and a debate is in progress upon a vote censure on the Government for its Egyptian policy. The Government counts on a majority, though the Irish are likely to join the Conservatives.

A WHOLE FAMILY was burned to death or suffocated by a fire in New York on Sunday. Mrs. Annie Murray, her mother, and her three little children were surprised by the smoke when it was too late to escape. James Murray, who was a policeman, rushed in to save his family, but he was never seen again, and it is thought he was burned to a cinder. A similar tragedy took place in Philadelphia on Saturday, when John A. King, his little son, two servants, and a Miss Hamilton were killed, Mrs. King was badly hurt, and her daughter and another servant fatally injured.

THE POPE is suffering from an intestinal complaint which has troubled him before.

MR. H. M. STANLEY, it is announced, will be made Governor-General of the new Congo State.

CLUNY MACPHERSON, who is called by the *London Truth* "the last of the old Highland chiefs," is dead. The same journal also says that he owned a great estate in the Eadenoch district of Inverness-shire, but his property was much smaller than that which was possessed by his "forebears," as a great deal of the Cluny "country" has passed into the hands of Sir John Ramsden and other new-comers. Cluny was an ardent Jacobite for the first forty years of his life, but was converted during the residence of the Queen at Ardrverkie, his place on Loch Lomond, which was then leased by Lord Henry Bentinck, and which now belongs to Sir John Ramsden. He was at one time brought into much contact with the Court, one of his younger sons was appointed Page of Honor, and Cluny and his family received other proofs of her Majesty's regard. Cluny embodied all the best virtues of a chieftain after Sir Walter Scott's own heart. He was the true friend of all on his estates, and he was beloved by everybody. He passed his life among his own people, and devoted himself entirely to their well-being; he was, in fact, a pattern landlord.

MUCH ALARM has been created in England by reports that Russian troops are moving down through Central Asia upon Afghanistan. Military authorities urge the British Government to seize Herat and the mountain passes, and keep the Russians from doing so. The St. Petersburg officials declare that no advance of troops has been authorized, and that they will all be withdrawn to the positions occupied before the recent Frontier Commission was appointed. There is little doubt that a military party in Russia wants war with England; but Prince Bismarck is believed to have protested against such an aggression. If Russia did decide to invade India, she would probably not be very successful. The people have a good many grievances, real and imaginary against their British rulers; but they have no desire to make their condition ten times worse, as it would be under the Russian autocracy.

MRS. LOWELL, wife of the United States ambassador to Britain, is dead.

TOLSTOI, the Russian Minister of the Interior, has resigned. He declares that his health is being undermined by the excessive duties of his office, caused by the activity of the Nihilists.

THE GREAT WASHINGTON MONUMENT, unveiled at Washington on Saturday is 550 feet 5½ inches high; the shaft is 55 feet 1½ inches square at the base and 34 at a higher point. The total weight of the structure is 81,120 tons. It cost \$1,187,710, of which the United States expended \$887,710 and the Monumental Society \$300,000.

MRS. SULLIVAN, wife of the well-known prize-fighter, is suing for a divorce, on the ground that he is cruel and a confirmed drunkard.

THE EARL of BERKELEY, who has become a bankrupt, has sold off the medals and portraits of his ancestors.

THE UNITED STATES steamer "Lancaster" has gone to Tangiers, where the release of two persons unjustly imprisoned have been demanded by the American consul.

## THE STORY TELLER.

### WANTED, A HORSE.

We believe it was Lord Barrymore who, at Newmarket, among a vast crowd of the sporting world, mounted himself on a chair, and having made a signal for silence, said aloud: "Who wants a horse that can gallop twenty miles an hour, trot seventeen, and walk six?" Of course vociferations of "I do, I do," were not wanting, to which the facetious nobleman replied: "Well, gentlemen, when I meet with such a one I will let you know?"—*Encyclopaedia of Rural Sports.*

### A WORTHY REPRESENTATIVE.

Frederick the Great, having appointed a man of infamous character as Minister to England, humoringly asked Hugh Elliot what they thought of him in London. "Digne representant de votre Majesté," answered Hugh Elliot, bowing to the ground—a revenge, he said, that Satan might have envied.—*Temple Bar.*

AN ASSORTMENT of LIONS.—Bunn, the then manager of Drury-Lane Theatre, was singularly shrewd and amusing, but a very ignorant man. When the "Lady of Lyons," was brought out he illustrated his view of the drama's name by the most profuse assortment of lions upon the stage.—*Sergeant Ballantine, in Temple Bar.*

WAS IT AN INVITATION?—For calm presence of mind in the way of answer the following deserves a foremost place: "Do you drink?" said a temperance reformer to a beggar who had implored alms of him. "Yes, thank you, sir," returned the candid pauper: "where shall we go?"—*Chambers' Journal.*

IT HAS BEEN REMARKED that some men give according to their means, and some according to their means.—*Boston Gazette.*

ANY SUPERFLUOUS TINDER that Cleveland has left over from making his Cabinet he can use up in the bureau.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE EVENING PAPERS—Curl-papers.

A CHILD KNOWN BY HIS DOINGS.

BY CHARLES E. ROBINSON, D.D.

"Do you know Franklin Orton?" asked a merchant of me once, mentioning the name of a child in our Sunday-school. "I know of course who he is," I replied, waiting to see what was his purpose in putting the inquiry. "Well, do you know him?" he continued; "what sort of a lad he is?" And I answered again, "Yes, I have met him now and then, and watched him a little; what is it that you want to find out, and why do you come to me?" Then he said, "I am in need of a capable and good boy to take into my store, we have had some trouble there already, and made a good many unfortunate mistakes; this time I determined to ascertain all about an applicant before making an engagement, the fact is, the family does not count for much nowadays, and it often happens that those who are in daily contact with children, as a pastor is, can tell the disposition and character better than anybody else, now please let me know what you think of this lad."

It is easy for all my young friends to see that much would depend upon what I should say to this man about Franklin Orton; the boy's whole life and chances might turn upon it. But if I should be compelled to reply that he was an untruthful scholar in his class, dishonest, mean, profane, untidy, it would be the worst sort of discouragement, and the man might go elsewhere.

It must be owned that I (for one) learned long ago that "handsome is that handsome does," and I have never been able to get much beyond that. Any one who has wealthy parents can have very fine clothes if they will give them to him, but that would not tell what the boy himself was. A poor lad will have to put on what he can get, and it may not be very brave or showy, but if he always keeps clean and tidy, his plainness will not go against him.

Nobody can tell anything about a boy by just seeing what sort of a face he has, or by examining his coat or his shoes, or his hat-band. Not long since I was walking up one of the avenues of the city where I live, and I noticed twenty children coming home from school, girls and boys together, stopping on the corner to whip with sticks, a poor dying horse, the owners of which had drawn him off the car-track and laid him down by the curbstone. He was panting in his last agony, and indeed it was a very painful thing to see. But these school-children seemed to think it great fun to switch the dumb beast, and see how he twitched in his limbs. But some of the boys, and girls too, hastened by, and looked quite pitiful, and I am sure were very sorry. Just then, there came up two lads, dressed with more than usually fine garments, appearing to be from homes of plenty and ease. I thought to myself, "There, those gentlemanly fellows will cry out to the others to stop that." But when they saw exactly what they were at, they too, picked up sticks, whittled a point on each with their knives, so as to make them sharp, then they went up close to the wretched animal, and kept sticking them into his open eyes! He was almost insensible, but that roused him up to make him writhe again, and they laughed at the success of their cruelty, and tried it once more.

There, within a few feet of these rascals, at half a dozen men, taking no more notice of this outrageous sport than if it had been harmless, and even beautiful. I need not say how I put myself forward to scatter the scamps, as soon as I could. What I want to make clear is that I knew them, and nobody would say that it was by their dress or their looks; they were known by their "doing," as Solomon declared they ought to be. Thoughtful men and women are becoming

acquainted with a great many boys in this way. The reason why roughs and rowdies are brutal is found in the fact that they were brutal when they were boys, and their parents sat still, and let them grow up to be bullies and bruisers.

Everybody has a perfect right to judge each boy and girl by what he understands that boy or girl is in the habit of doing. So if it happens to be of advantage to young people to be well thought of, they must be careful how they behave. Conduct is of the greatest importance, God judges the heart, but we have to be satisfied with what we see in the outward life.—S. S. Times.

God's ALMANAC has but one day; that is to-day.

it was evident that the seed early sown in her heart was taking root. So I quoted some sweet promises in her hearing, and saying I would see her soon again, I arose to depart.

"Is there anything you especially need or desire?" I inquired.

"They are very kind to me here," she replied. "I have plenty of good food, but sometimes I wish I had a piece of mother's cake."

So I went to one of our good church people living near the hospital—herself a mother, and very kind-hearted—and told her the story. She was deeply interested in the case, and said she would go to see her and take her a bit of mother's comfort if not of mother's cake.

Bethany in social life, or comforting the mourning sisters in their hour of bereavement. Witness His benevolence as well as His power, as in Capernaum and elsewhere He heals the sick and restores the dead to life.

Do we realise that Jesus is still able and willing to help the needy? If so, why not go to Him, or lead others to Him? He will not disdain the humblest one who seeks His sympathy and assistance. He stands in the hospital and in the home, by the bedside of every sufferer, and near the heart of every weary wanderer. When you feel the want of something, whether a bit of mother's cake or something else you cannot get, go with your longing soul to Jesus.—Christian Intelligencer.

AN EARNEST TEACHER.

Many years ago, when I was teaching a class of boys, about the average age of fourteen—visiting them also at their homes from time to time—there was one member of the class, an orphan, in whom I felt a special interest. On each occasion, when calling upon him at the house of the friend where he boarded, I engaged him in close, personal conversation about the need of his immediate consecration to the Saviour; and this conversation was followed by earnest prayer that he might no longer delay this duty and privilege. Soon after, he removed to a farm in the country, where, from time to time, I wrote him of the solicitude I still felt concerning his spiritual welfare.

"More than ten years had elapsed, when one day a fine-looking young man came into the office, whose face seemed familiar, although I could not recall when or where we had met. Imagine my delightful surprise to find that it was this same scholar, now filling an important position in one of our largest banks in this city, who had just found out my own address, and came in to see his former teacher, and assure him that the remembrance of those former earnest teachings, supplemented by the visits and prayers, and, above all, those letters, following him into his retirement, and proving the sincerity and faith of the teacher, had been blessed of God to his conversion; and now he himself was actively engaged in the same blessed work of seeking to lead his own class to Christ. Surely such a reward (if the conviction of the young man was right on the essential point) would more than compensate for a life of toil and service in Sunday-school work.—W. D. Porter.

A WELL DESERVED COMPLIMENT.

Many ladies are mistresses of themselves except in times of emergency, and few there are who at such times are controlled. When a servant accidentally drops a dish, or spills a cup of coffee, or upsets a plate of soup, or when accidents occur by members of the family, there are few ladies who do not speak in a high and agitated tone of voice. Pope expressed his admiration of those who could control themselves at such times, when he wrote of a fine lady of his day, "And mistress of herself though chaos fall." Gentleman, as a rule, are far more calm under such circumstances than ladies, and often give a humorous turn to some unfortunate blunder, as for instance, when a gentleman who was carving a turkey which suddenly slipped from the platter and into the lady's lap who sat next him, said, as quick as thought, and in a severe tone, "Madam, I'll thank you for that turkey."

It is certainly far more becoming in every lady to control herself and be calm and collected amid the many accidents and blunders that occur in greater or less number in every family.—Standard.



Ha, ha, ha, off they go,  
Charlie & Bebe go merrily oh,  
Knowing no fear,  
no not they,  
Away they fly so cheerily oh.

A PIECE OF MOTHER'S CAKE.

BY REV. PETER STRYKER, D.D.

In visiting the city hospital of Minneapolis a few weeks ago, I found in one of the charity wards a young girl about twenty years old. She had come hither a week before from her home in Dakota, 300 miles away. Suffering from some physical disease, she sought in the hospital that relief which she could not obtain elsewhere.

She seemed bright and cheery. Although she was not a professing Christian, she said her mother was, and the last words that Christian mother said to her on leaving home were, "Mary, don't forget to pray every day."

By her side was a copy of the Bible, and

Here is a special opportunity for gentle woman to exercise her gifts. Let her show her sympathy and love. A few kind words and a bunch of flowers will lift the burden for a little while from some sorely oppressed heart. But why stop here? Would it not be well with the orange or bit of cake to give the stranger a text of Scripture, or say a word for our Master?

Let us never forget there is one better than mother—more loving, more willing and able to help. God is not only our Father, but our Mother. The characteristics of both parents centre in Him. This is also true of Jesus, our elder Brother. How tender and sympathetic was He! Did ever mother or sister show such love as He did while He sojourned here? See Him in

A DAILY CONSTITUTIONAL.

"I don't know what's the matter with mother. I can't please her."

"I can tell you," said Will's little brother bluntly, "she's cross."

"My—my son," said the father reprovingly, evidently particularly sorry that I, as "company," should hear the boys. Fortunately Will and the truthful James disappeared, and John hid down his paper with a sigh. "I don't know what's the matter," he said, in very much Will's tone—loyal to "mother," yet disapproving of the state of things.

"I do," said I, and I fear John thought I was going to echo the little brother, "I do. She has not been out of this house for three days. If you had been shut up within four walls for two days there would be no living with you. Lizzie bears it better, but even her patience and natural sweetness of disposition give way under the strain."

"What's to be done?" asked John after he had meditated for a moment over Lizzie's sweetness.

"Supper comes next; but as soon as that is over, I would get Lizzie out of the house. I'll put Jim to bed, and you must keep her out in the air for at least an hour."

"She won't go!"

I knew that would be the difficulty. "Have a headache, or some trouble or other, and ask her to go for your sake."

"O, but she's used to my going out alone."

"More shame to you!" I growled, and I hope John withered and shrank inside.

"If you ask her to go I'll see that she accepts."

I then hunted up Lizzie—one woman always knows where to find another after she has been "cross"—and talked in this wise: "Lizzie, you are not only very unhappy yourself, but you are making your children and husband unhappy."

"I know it—I've prayed—" sobbed Lizzie. "God wants you to obey. There is no use breaking His laws and then praying. Do your praying out in the open air, instead of lying in your bed with your head buried in the pillows. Now, Lizzie, when you and I were girls, you were pretty and I was plain, what does your glass say now?"

Lizzie flushed. She had been a pretty woman, but was yellow and faded. She was always too busy to do more than be tidy, and her good looks were almost a thing of the past.

"You have naturally a lovely complexion but the pores of your skin are all stopped up. Try a good dose of fresh air every day and see what a change it will make. Now John is going to ask you to take a walk after tea, and I beg you to go. I'll put Jim to bed, and tell him such a story that he will long for you to go every night. There is the tea bell."

Two hours later my friends came in. Lizzie's cheeks were quite pink from the wind, her eyes looked bright, and she was full of delight over some flowers which John had given her. We drew our chairs together, and talked of women's need of fresh air.

"I never thought of how necessary it is," said John penitently, "and then Lizzie was always too busy."

"And will be again," said Lizzie. "It's no use talking, I can't spare time to go out every day."

Then I held forth, and without giving the exact words, I will state my side of the argument. A woman owes it to her husband and children to keep well, she cannot do so unless she breathes the fresh air of every day. She may not get absolutely ill from housing herself, but she is not at her best. Now one thing that hinders a woman from running out into the air is "dressing." Do let us be independent in this matter! Then, as to time, I know it is difficult to break off

from your sewing or housework and run out, and it requires another effort to pick up your work again when you return, but it pays and it is your duty. Choose some certain hour, and as nearly as possible keep to it, except when you are to be out during another part of the day. I know one very busy mother who walks to school with her young daughter every day. She thought she could not possibly spare the time, but her physician persuaded her to try it, and now the strength she has gained makes her able to work so much faster that the half-hour is not missed. Another might find it better to take an evening stroll; it is not quite so good, but it is far better than none at all. Your mind will work better, your appetite be more keen, and the children

continually strikes me. In the old home he might naturally be thought of as living for God's service, here, not without an effort. Therefore, there he could be strict and yet like others; here not, only by a constant rebuffing of people. The families in this row I've high and fast, the new-comers are supposed to do the same, so that a long course of drawing back will be needed to establish the contrary in the public mind. But living in a state of saying "No" is not considered pleasant. Why court it?

It was comparatively easy before to dress plainly. It was comparatively easy to spend money only where it would do most good. The strain of trying to act as a steward of God increases tenfold when this first step into showy living is taken. And, after all,

pleasure, and for social eclat, but put behind them all dream of losing their hearts; for these goddesses, living in elegance, are beyond the reach of young men who can hope for but a very few thousands a year. The sphere of possibilities narrows immediately. Only rich men, or veritable fortune-hunters, will be apt to ask them to leave such a glittering home. The rich ones are few, and no more desirable, man for man; and moreover the girls had very nearly the same chance in that quarter before. Meantime (it may be as simple and homespun as ever, and vaguely wonder at the cooler atmosphere which seems to have settled around them.

Where is the good of it? Is anybody a whit better off?—*Morning Star.*

THE GUEST CHAMBER.

Is there anything in the Bible which appeals to the housekeeper more forcibly than the desire of the Shunamite to prepare a guest chamber for the man of God who sometimes honored her house with his presence?

How simple, yet how comprehensive, were her preparations: "Let us make a little chamber, I pray thee, on the wall; and let us set for him there a bed and a table and a stool and a candlestick, and it shall be, when he cometh to us, that he shall turn in thither."

See how everything essential to the comfort of a guest is remembered—the bed, the table, the seat, the light. Privacy is provided for too. The guest's habits and tastes are considered. He may be alone as much as he pleases and he shall be made thoroughly comfortable in his seclusion.

No home is quite complete in which there is no room for welcome guests. Many homes are so contracted in space that no place can be allotted for what used to be called "the spare room."

Yet guests should be entertained, even if the young people of the household are thereby inconvenienced. There is such a thing as letting our comforts make us selfish, and, once in a while, if a young girl or a lad resign the pleasant room which is his or her own in favor of a friend for a day's or a week's occupation, the compensation will be found in character-building. People who never are called upon to make any sacrifice are seldom generous and unselfish.

By all means let us have a guest chamber, if we can, set apart for the uses of hospitality.

Now a word about its furnishing. The taste of the present day will lead us to make it beautiful. Our pretty pictures shall be placed in it; our daintiest shams and spreads shall adorn the couch; our bits of bric-a-brac shall be disposed in pretty ways and places. That is all as it should be.

But let us see to it, friends, that the bed itself shall be a comfortable one. Even if we have no lace spread or ruffled and fluted pillow-slips, let there be soft woollen blankets for warmth and additional bed-clothing, either blankets or soft "comforts," in the room, easily to be seen and made available by the visitor. Let the table have a Bible on it, one or two interesting books, and writing materials, and be of sufficient size for use. Let the "stool," if the room be for a lady's occupation, be transformed into a modern rocking chair. And let the "candlestick" stand for plenty of light, so that the guest need not grope about when preparing for bed. There should be matches and a place to deposit the burnt ends thereof.

There should be toilet soap, an abundant supply of water and plenty of towels, with one or two wash-cloths. The towels should not be new nor slippery, as such are a weariness to the flesh. A comb and brush, hand-glass, pins, button-hook and whisk-broom should be accessible in every guest chamber. —*Christian Intelligencer.*



There's a log,  
oh! stop! but no—  
Over they go, oh my, such a  
throw!  
Charlie exclaims! "Now heve's a go!"  
And dear little Bebe says, "oh! oh!"

will not find you "cross" half so often. You can pray to God as you walk the streets. Think over your perplexities in the open air and many of them will vanish. We magnify our own importance when we shut ourselves up at home.—*Sol.*

THE INEXPEDIENCY FOR CHRISTIANS OF A SHOWY HOME.

BY MARGARET MEREDITH.

I know a good man who was long in moderate circumstances and has now grown rich. Just lately he moved into a handsome house on a handsome street. There is a contradictoriness in his position which

it is chiefly a disadvantage. The older children move into a set of friends less to be desired, at least they do formally, and probably a real change gradually takes place. The little children begin their knowledge of life in the midst of this circle, and no ordinary care can attach them only to the best and truest.

The opportunity for good alliances grows less instead of greater. The sons may or may not succumb to the added glitter of the new acquaintances, but the change more decidedly affects the daughters. The old friends come around, perhaps more than ever, but most of them change their base in coming. They come for friendship, for

materials, and be of sufficient size for use. Let the "stool," if the room be for a lady's occupation, be transformed into a modern rocking chair. And let the "candlestick" stand for plenty of light, so that the guest need not grope about when preparing for bed. There should be matches and a place to deposit the burnt ends thereof. There should be toilet soap, an abundant supply of water and plenty of towels, with one or two wash-cloths. The towels should not be new nor slippery, as such are a weariness to the flesh. A comb and brush, hand-glass, pins, button-hook and whisk-broom should be accessible in every guest chamber. —*Christian Intelligencer.*

