

Weekly Messenger

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THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

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BUSINESS NOTES.

Brown, Bonnell & Co.'s iron works, Youngstown, Ohio, have been attached by creditors but will be kept going. The Vulcan iron works, Carondelet, Missouri, after being closed six months by a strike of union men, have been started with a partial force of non-union men. Two million dollars is the estimate made of the aggregate loss to the cattle interests of the West from the recent severe storms. The Pittston, Pennsylvania, stove works, closed by a strike since the first of January, have been reopened with new men. Rice, the ex-President of various railways in New York State, held for embezzlement, was released on bail the other day but was immediately arrested in a civil suit for fifty-five thousand dollars and placed in gaol. A mineral oil, giving a brilliant light and comparatively little smoke, is reported to have been discovered in Flintshire, North Wales. Coal is said to have been discovered at Mansfield, Massachusetts. People in Galway, Saratoga county, New York, are excited over a discovery of petroleum, present so largely in water as to spoil it for the cattle. Increased activity is being shown in copper mining operations in Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia, the deposits getting richer as they are developed. A new horse exchange, with every convenience for buying and selling horses, with low charges for feeding and stabling them, has been opened in Montreal. A recent steamer has brought out from the British and Channel Islands large herds of the very finest cattle there procurable, for the Cochrane Ranch Company, and they are to be forwarded to its grazing grounds at Bow River, North-West Territory. Among the prominent failures of the week are the following:—Lake & Co., contractors for Millford docks, England, liabilities over a million and a quarter dollars; John Kirkland & Son, timber merchants, Dundee, Scotland, liabilities three hundred thousand dollars; W. T. Allan & Co., wholesale grocers, Chicago, liabilities four hundred thousand, assets three hundred thousand dollars. Ballantine & Rovau, sugar refiners, Greenock, Scotland, liabilities heavy. B. A. Mitchell, wholesale druggist, London, Ontario, due to Mahon's Bank failure there; the Wampum Iron Company, Wampum, Pennsylvania, caused by the difficulties of Kloman Bros., Pittsburg; Hatch & Peters, brokers, New York, liabilities small and failure produced by the embezzlement a year ago of a clerk with fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars; Nightingale Bros., Paterson, New Jersey, liabilities a hundred and fifty thousand and assets two hundred thousand, ask an extension of time; Hamer & Thompson, wholesale druggists and grocers, Utica, New York, confessed judgment for ten thousand but total

has occurred in Lawrence, Massachusetts, liabilities unknown. An immense failure involving large numbers of the working classes. The Augustinian Society, a Roman Catholic organization, conducting a heavy real estate and savings bank business, has collapsed, owing about half a million dollars, the larger portion of which is due depositors in the savings bank. The priests on Sunday soothed the anxious and excited people with promises that every effort would be made to meet all the Society's obligations. Returns from the chief commercial centres of the continent indicate encouraging prospects generally for the spring trade. Iron is still in an uncertain state, owing to the delay of Congress in dealing with the tariff. Ocean freights are low, shipping being abundant and the demand slight. Two hundred and forty failures are reported in the United States last week, seventeen less than in the preceding week, sixty-nine more than in the corresponding week of 1882, and sixty-four more than in the same week of 1881. Canada had twenty-nine failures, a decrease of six.

CASUALTY.

Fearful storms have spread wreckage mingled with the remains of mariners along the English coasts, and it is said there is hardly a town in England untouched by the effects of either flood or wind. Mr. Charles E. Freeman, a young lawyer of Hamilton, Ontario, has been drowned by driving into a hole made by ice-harvesters in Burlington Bay. There was insurance of thirty-three thousand dollars on his life. A bill has, since this accident, been introduced in Parliament to compel ice-cutters to properly guard the places made dangerous by their work. A collision between express trains on the Grand Trunk, three miles west of Hamilton, on the fifteenth February, wrecked three engines and some cars, caused the death of an engine-driver, Edward Mason, and of a passenger, Thomas S. Douglas, and injuries to several others. A broken rail threw a Grand Trunk train off the track near Effort, Michigan, three coaches going into the ditch. Mrs. Huldah Seaman, aged seventy-four, of St. Vincent, Ontario, was killed, and her daughter, Mrs. Hill, was injured badly and became insane. Thomas Lindsay was fatally injured, and a large number were hurt more or less seriously. Louise Starnard, aged twelve, died lately in New York, from a toy pistol bullet that she carried in her brain for seven weeks, having been accidentally shot by a playmate. The Diamond coal mine at Braidwood, Illinois, became suddenly flooded with water that worked its way from the surface, and all the men in one shaft, about eighty in number, were drowned. Many of the victims leave families, and the greater portion had been but a short time in the country. The accident is attributed to the fact that a fresh hand was on watch at the foot of the shaft, where an experienced one should have been. Four small children were burned to death at Brackett, Texas, by the explosion of a lamp left near them by their mother, which was probably turned down—the cause of many accidents as well as a source of poison to the air. An awful accident happened on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway last week,

Two freight trains met in a tunnel, and the cars of both were piled on top of the engines, breaking in the tunnel roof and letting down the rock, which blocked the tunnel up. An engineer and a fireman were killed, and a brakeman scalded, perhaps fatally. The Allan steamship "Buenos Ayrean" sunk another steamer off the Scottish coast with eleven of the crew. Donald McLellan, of Little Harbor, Prince Edward Island, lately fell out of his sleigh and his body was found frozen stiff with the feet caught in the reins resting on the sleigh, and his faithful dog was keeping watch over the corpse of his master. A floor gave way at a political meeting in Belleville, Ontario, and many men were injured in various degrees. An alarm of fire in a German Catholic school building in New York caused a panic, and one of the stairways became packed with a mass of children from four to twelve years of age, causing the death of sixteen or eighteen of them. The building was five stories high and a regular fire trap, but fortunately the fire on this occasion was not allowed to get headway. A grease vat exploded in a packing house in Toronto, causing much damage to a building and injury to a workman. Two women, three men and three children were drowned in the Mississippi below Cairo by the upsetting of a skiff. May's chemical and oil works, Manchester, England, exploded, illuminating the whole city. A large number of buildings were destroyed, but only one man is reported killed. The steamer "Pywell Castle," which sunk the excursion steamer "Princess Alice" on the Thames several years ago with a loss of over five hundred lives, is reported to have foundered in the Black Sea with all hands, while bound for Boston with a cargo of cotton seed and beans. A girl of ten named Neily was shot in the face by a little boy in Annapolis county, Nova Scotia, the bullet entering at the nose and lodging in the back of the throat, but, strange to say, she is expected to recover. The boy found a revolver that was left in his way with one chamber loaded, and having snapped it at a dog without a discharge he thought it was not loaded. A boy aged twelve in Hants county, Nova Scotia, got entangled in a roller towel while playing and broke his neck. The "Ashuelot," an ancient paddle-wheel ironclad steamer belonging to the United States navy, sunk in Chinese waters, drowning eleven of the crew. The steamer "Glamorgan" was wrecked on passage from Liverpool for Boston, and Captain Court and six other persons were drowned.

FIRE RECORD.

A large frame building of small value, used as an engine house at Guelph, Ontario, was burned, February twenty-first, and one locomotive engine was destroyed. The steamship "Morro Castle," of the Clyde Line between New York and Charleston, South Carolina, was burned at the latter city when half loaded for her trip to the former. The loss is two hundred and seventy thousand dollars, and the officers and crew, who were asleep at the outbreak of the fire, had a narrow escape. A boat house with several boats and a quantity of netting were burned at Toronto, February twenty-first, and the police were searching

for a man suspected of setting the fire. In the same city on the same day the storehouse of the Railway Supply Company, with about fifteen hundred dollars' worth of material, was burned, and this also is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. A fire supposed to be of malicious origin at Emerson, Manitoba, on Sunday week totally destroyed two or three blocks containing Noble & Follis furniture store, Reid's restaurant, Burnham's loan office, the Ontario Bank, several offices and private apartments. Dr. Sanderson had to save his life by jumping from a second story window and he was seriously injured. Somerville & Birdmyre's mill, Lanark, Scotland, has been burned; loss one hundred thousand dollars. The Roman Catholic church at River du Loup, Quebec, has been burned down. It was valued at a hundred thousand dollars, and insured for thirty-six thousand five hundred. The town has no appliances, it seems, for putting out fires and the people looked on calmly at the destruction of the edifice—one of the finest of its kind in the Province, having a spire a hundred feet in height and a splendid chime of bells. At Williamstown, Massachusetts, the old Walley Mill, owned by Danforth & Chadbourn, employing seventy persons, was burned on the twenty-fifth February, it is supposed by the hand of an incendiary, entailing a loss of seventy-five thousand dollars. Denis Hennessy's house at Quarantine, Staten Island, New York, was burned on the twenty-fifth, and himself, wife and two children perished. The village of Hillestad, near Lund, Sweden, has been burned.

THE GREAT STORM predicted for March ninth by Mr. Wiggins, a clerk in a Government office in Ottawa, is likely to do as much injury to property and people's feelings if it stays away as if it comes. Many fishermen of Gloucester, Massachusetts, refuse to go to the Grand Banks at present, as they are afraid to be there when the storm comes, and the vessels are therefore idle at a great loss. Commercial shipping is likely to be detained from the same cause, and it is impossible to estimate how much mental suffering will be endured by nervous people who will have friends on the sea on the date fixed for the storm. Weather signal service scientists of both the United States and Canada declare no storm can be foretold more than forty-eight hours in advance, and their opinions ought to have as much weight as those of a man who stands almost alone in professing ability to foresee the weather by the position of the sun, moon and stars. Even although the heavenly bodies may influence the weather on the earth as they are believed to govern the ocean tides, yet there are modifying conditions upon the earth—such as high mountains, great forests, vast accumulations of snow and ice, burning plains, etc.—which would have to be taken into account in estimating outside influences upon the winds and seas of this globe.

THERE IS INDIGNANT FEELING in Cuba over tax collectors, going round for the third quarter's taxes, trying to obtain far more than the lawful rates, and the rate-payers are resisting the imposition.

MINE.

"My Lord and my God."

I dare not say, This wealth is mine,
Life many changes brings;
And while I count possession sure,
My gold has taken wings.

I dare not say, This place is mine.
I stand secure to-day;
To-morrow raging winds and waves
Sweep every prop away.

I dare not say, This honor's mine;
For fame is all of earth,
A flower plucked from the parent stem,
Transient, and little worth.

I dare not say, This joy is mine;
For joys, like drops of dew,
Sparkle and glitter in the sun;
Then vanish from our view.

But I can say, My Lord is mine!
He fails and changes never!
In Him I've wealth and name and place,
Sweet joy and truest happiness,
And He is mine forever!

—Mrs. Helen E. Brown, in *American Messenger*.

ERNEST ADLER.

BY MARGARET E. WINSLOW.

National Temperance Society, New York.

CHAPTER I.—THE PROFESSOR'S BOY.

"So that is the little professor, is it? A fine specimen of a boy, and one to whose future you may well look forward with pride. I suppose this unexpected, though not unmerited good fortune of yours, is doubly valuable, as giving your boy a better start in life than he could otherwise have had."

"Why, yes," said the person addressed, a scholarly man, whose head, just beginning to silver, would have proved a delightful study to men of philological tastes; "the life of a country pastor, while one of the noblest possible to a human being, affords few educational advantages to the pastor's children. I don't consider the head professorship of this college a *rise* exactly, but it will place within my boy's reach opportunities for culture and advancement which he could never have attained in our Pennsylvania village or with the limits of my extremely moderate salary. For Ernest's sake I am very glad of, and thankful for, the change. If it please God, my boy shall make his mark in the world and be more than his father has ever been."

"And your wife—is she pleased also?"

"Not quite, and strangely—for she is usually the most reasonable of women—in this instance I can not make her listen to reason. She fears for Ernest's excitable, impulsive temperament the exposure to temptation incident to college life. She would rather, she says, know that her boy was a Christian than that he filled the most brilliant position upon earth. So, of course, would I; but I can see nothing incompatible in culture and religion; and, when I remind her that life in a college town did not prevent my becoming a minister of the Gospel, she answers that that was in Germany, and that things are very different now and here."

Under such favorable auspices did our hero's college life commence when he was only five years old.

Harton College is situated in a basin of hills through which the Kartoul River cuts its way a few miles above the town. Falling to a lower level by a succession of cascades and waterfalls about two miles above the town, the savage little river, suddenly shorn of its mountain-strength, quiets its frolicsome gambols, flows sedately between the green meadows and under two bridges, till, at the farther side of Harton, it makes an attempt to bend, embracing two sides of the college-green, and is soon again lost among the hills, between which it finds its way at length into the Susquehanna.

Very quiet and peaceful is the well-shaded college town. The older houses are constructed of square blocks of reddish sandstone, in whose crevices the clinging feet and tendrils of ivy and five-finger have long ago found ample lodgment, till gable ends and latticed windows peep out from a mass of greenery, which the softened winters of this sheltered valley never kill. Even the wooden dwellings have a "venerable flavor of antiquity," such as American villages can rarely boast, for college towns are not pro-

gressive; and though the building of the railway and the erection of the paper-mill did make a little stir and introduce a new element, that excitement subsided long ago, and the depot with the houses of the mill-owners and superintendent, look now as old as the professors' dwellings or the college buildings themselves.

Smooth, well-shaven lawns are a specialty of Harton. The damp, alluvial soil of the river-valley and the moist air are favorable to the richness of the turf and also to the cultivation and growth of flowers, and the bright parterres dotting the patches of emerald give a very English aspect to the whole scene.

The three college buildings, likewise of stone, stand on a slight elevation surrounded by a lawn which slopes to the river's brink on two sides, while on the third runs the high-road, the green and undulating meadow-lands beyond it gradually climbing the hills to the west. On either side of the river, between the college and the town, stand the picturesque dwellings already noticed—the president's mansion, those of the six higher professors, and that of the mill-owner. Above this the straggling town commences, and the homes of doctors, lawyers, clergymen, shop-keepers, etc., etc., are mingled with those of the humbler sort; though they have generally retired back toward the hills, leaving the streets along the river to the churches and the stores.

Such in brief is Harton; a very Paradise to the sight, and, as one would suppose, the happy valley in which the boys of many homes might be educated and fitted for life's duties, far removed from the dangers of temptation or the blight of sin. So thought Professor Adler, as from the window of his class-room he looked out upon the lawn where his red-cheeked, bright-eyed boy was playing, and forward over the boy's future, which the colloquy above quoted had suggested without one fear.

Spending the early years of his life in a German university, the Professor's passion for abstruse metaphysical study had preserved him from falling a prey to the temptations which surround youth of a more volatile and pleasure-loving turn of mind, and, as immediately after his early marriage he had emigrated to America and settled in a quiet country parish in Pennsylvania, he had seen little of a world which spreads its snares for the unwary feet of youth everywhere, but most of all in a country college town; for even into the paradise of Harton, the serpent who insinuated his slimy folds into Eden had succeeded in finding his way, and was watching with all his hydra-heads from many an upper chamber or back room in the hotels, the factory boarding-houses, the livery-stables, and other places where the wary professors little suspected his existence.

Two girls had come to the parsonage-home of the Professor before the advent of Ernest—girls, who now growing rapidly into tall young maidens, already gave promise of the great talents which placed one among the noble army of painters and gave the other the place of a rising literary star, until the light of the star was quenched in the raging waters at the loss of the ill-fated *Ville du Havre*. But it is not modern German fashion highly to appreciate the intellectual developments of women, and the father's pride as well as the mother's love were centred in the boy who had come to them ten years after his youngest sister. Of his future, man-like, his father dreamed; and, woman-like, the mother prayed.

Meantime the boy was rejoicing in his new surroundings. The college grounds afforded more ample scope for ranging than the poor little parsonage yard had ever given. The fairy shallops of the college boys, always ready for a twilight row upon the shining river, were a source of never-ending delight; while the attentions which the bright, handsome little fellow constantly received on all hands from the students who gave them from self-interest or sheer good-nature and from gushing young ladies and motherly elder ones, might easily have turned heads older and better ballasted than his.

Ernest Adler was one of those natures inclined to shine. His German pedigree showed itself in nothing but a splendid, well-balanced physique. For the rest he was as thorough an American as any boy at Harton. The sensitive susceptibility of his nature to every influence from without exhibited itself in a transparency which brought every good and brilliant thing to

the surface and made the child a perpetual source of amusement and entertainment to all by whom he was surrounded.

Little Ernest soon became the pet of the drawing-room coteries, which are so great a charm in the life of a college town. "Do bring your little boy, Mrs. Adler," the ladies would say in giving their invitations for the stately college tea-parties; "he is such a darling, behaves so like a little gentleman, and his cunning recitations quite break up the monotony of an evening."

"There will be plenty of room for your little brother," the girls would say to Ernest's sisters when planning a moonlight row; "his singing on the water is quite angelic!"

"Crowd in the little fellow somewhere," said the young men in arranging for a straw-ride. "Whoever stays at home, he must not; he makes more fun than all the rest of the party."

The versatility of the child as the years passed on made it very difficult to predicate in what line he would distinguish himself. He might be a poet, musician, or orator. The latter was in these earlier years his favorite development, and that which, while it made him the idol of Harton society and filled the hearts of his father and sisters with pardonable pride, caused that of his mother to vibrate between her fear of the seductions of worldly applause and her hope that her deep longing to see her son in the sacred ministry would be realized.

This passed the first ten years of Ernest's college life—sunshine and flowers, flattery and favors, and, withal, a sound education going hand in hand. As soon as he knew his letters the boy went regularly to the college grammar-school, where his quickness and docility won the hearts of all his teachers, who angured, and pleased his father with their auguries, the most brilliant college success.

For the rest, the learned Professor—gratified at the ever-perfect recitation reports, and flattered at the glowing verdict of society—buried himself more and more in his class duties and metaphysical studies, and never inquired how his boy spent the many leisure hours which his quickness of acquisition left at his disposal; nor who were the companions whose seed-sowing would tell on his future life.

Sometimes, as the years sped by, the mother's watchful eye detected symptoms that filled her with temporary alarm; but the boy's frank, open denial, his ready way of accounting for any suspicious circumstance, and his enthusiastic defence of his many friends, always lulled her suspicions. That her one great prayer was not yet granted she knew, but she knew also that "the wind bloweth where it listeth," and that she must wait in patient faith for that mighty breath of the Spirit which should transform her beloved child into a child of God.

CHAPTER II.—THE FIRST STEP.

"Are you quite sure?"

"Aunt Charity said she saw it with her own eyes."

"But Aunt Charity's name does not exactly coincide with her nature always; she is somewhat apt to look at the worst side of things, and she has never quite forgiven Professor Adler for being the means of rustiating her favorite nephew, Fred. I have heard her say that people had better look nearer home before they were hard on other folks' children, and that everybody was not a saint who was sly enough to seem so."

"That's all true; but Aunt Charity, though she is prejudiced, is not a liar, and she positively assured me that she saw Ernest Adler, if not exactly intoxicated, very far on the way to it New Year's night."

"I will not believe it," said the second lady, motherly and forgiving in her nature. "I have watched Ernest since he was a mere baby, and he has always been just what I should have liked my boy to be, had it not been the good pleasure of his father to let him grow up in the Heavenly school where there is no temptation and no sin."

"None so blind as those that won't see," quoted the other speaker, quite innocent as to the extent of her own wilful blindness concerning the notorious aberrations of her own only son, and not suspecting that a long, smouldering jealousy added greatly to her readiness to believe the first breath of scandal about the college paragon.

The above conversation was the first breath, but a general respiration of the whole town followed, for not only is one person's business the business of every body in a small place, but the slightest flaw upon a shining mark is sure to rivet the gaze of every beholder. Other young men might be "gay" and "fast"; college scandals might arise with the usual frequency; hazing might be pushed to the limits of cruelty; the respect due to the Faculty ignored by practical jokes, and errors, of a graver nature, committed by others. In these constantly-recurring cases girls would sip and whisper some nonsense about "men of spirit," and elder people would vent their charity in the theodidactic platitudes of "sowing wild oats," and "boys will be boys." But with a professor's son it was very different.

How could a man be expected to govern the sons of other people when he could not govern his own? What an example to be set to the whole college; what an influence set to emanate from a minister's family! There, too, a boy who had been set up so far above other people, there is sure to be something wrong inside when the outside is so exceptionally fair. What was the Professor thinking about? What was the mother doing that the boy's associates and habits were not better looked to? etc., etc.

Thus ran the gossip of the social world of Harton, which quite enjoyed its new sensation, though, of course, in a deprecating kind of way. Strangely enough it never seemed to come into the heads or hearts of the good people to treat the boy's first fall with grave pity, to talk kindly with him and warn him of the precipice on whose verge he was treading, or to point out the many examples of those who had fallen from its edge to rise no more.

For it was a first offence, in this line at least, and the shame and humiliation of it were crushing the boy down with a sense of degradation almost greater than he could bear. How it had happened he hardly knew. Elate in his recent elevation to the Freshman class at the early age of fifteen, he had enjoyed his New Year's calls hugely, going from house to house and drinking in the flattery which his talents and education also success won him from its and education—also, alas! so much of the ruby and amber poison in which healths are wont to be drunk on these festive occasions, that when he, at a late hour, made his last call upon Miss Charity, he could scarcely stand, and gave vent to some very unintelligible nonsense as his New Year's greeting. His mother had retired when he reached home, exhausted with the fatigues of the long day of entertaining, for every one in the town had called upon the Professor's wife and daughters, so he reached his bed undetected by the home circle, to fall heavily asleep, and wake to all the shame and misery of mental and physical reaction. To his im-

probable, sensitive nature the transition from the pinnacle of joyous excitement was always an easy one to a corresponding depression, and in the present instance the depth of self-humiliation in the fall was proportioned to the height from which he had fallen. He hoped that no one but Miss Charity had seen him, and that perhaps her charity would be sufficient to induce her to keep her knowledge to herself; for had she not always treated him with the most flattering consideration? But he was not sure, and if the story should get abroad, he felt as though he never could lift up his head in Harton again. He wished his mother knew, that he could go and lean his aching head on her shoulder, and, as heretofore, in all his boyish troubles, claim her sympathy and consolation. But he could not summon courage to tell her. To a sensitive nature the sense of personal defflement, especially when first experienced, builds an impassable barrier between it and the pure things it has been accustomed to reverence and confide in. And so the revelation came from outside, and one day Ernest found himself called to his father's study to meet that upright man in a high state of righteous indignation.

"What's this I hear about my only son, having disgraced himself and his family by getting drunk?" said the Professor, sternly. "Of course I did not believe the report, but I want to know who are the companions you have chosen, association with whom has thus prejudiced the public mind against you?"

"It wasn't any of the boys' fault," said Ernest, too noble to let the reputation of any one suffer on account of his sin.

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"Not their fault—you don't mean to say that it is true, do you? Would you have me believe that my son, Ernest Adler, brought up in the bosom of the church, and under the shadow of the college, the recipient of all that a godly ministry and a Christian home could teach him, with the culture of a gentleman and the talents of a genius, has demeaned himself like a common blackguard, and got drunk?" with ineffable scorn in the emphasis placed upon the last word; "tell me at once that the report is a lie."

"But it isn't, it's the truth," said the boy, bravely; lying was to him a vice unknown. "It's the first time, and I'm so ashamed;" he would have said more, but a torrent of wrathful invective stopped him.

Never had the phlegmatic German professor been seen in such a passion before; his pride had been wounded in the tenderest spot, and in its turn it stung his affection, fit for a time that seemed dead toward his only son. He poured out a torrent of abuse, invective, and threatening, till the boy, abashed and terrified, shrank guiltily out of the room.

"Does mother know?" he had ventured to interpose at one point of the monologue.

"No," thundered the Professor, "and I shall take care that she does not; don't you dare to tell her: I am sure the knowledge that she had such a scapegrace for a son would kill her outright."

And so the boy, deprived of the consolation and strength which his mother's counsels might have given him, went out from his father's presence to find solace as he might. His heart, tender and sad when first called to the stern judgment seat, had, by a process of natural opposition, been gradually hardening itself, till at last he began to think himself rather badly used. He had done nothing so very much out of the way, nothing more than all young men did; his father himself took wine on New Year's day with all the ladies who asked him; his mother and sisters offered it to every one who called; the Sophomores and Juniors, even the dignified Seniors themselves were often excited by their wine suppers, were sometimes much the worse for the liquor they drank; and his father, if he were not so immersed in his books and his metaphysics, must know all about it. At any rate, it was too pleasant a winter's day to mope—the snow glistened like a diamond crust to the earth; the sky was as blue, the clouds as white and unswayed as ever they were in Eden before sin had entered therein. It is not in the nature of youth, especially masculine youth in the first flush of health, enthusiasm, and glad enjoyment of life, to mourn long for anything, least of all for its own errors and sins.

That afternoon saw Ernest Adler the guest and witness of a sleighing party, which, returning late from a long drive down to the junction of the little river with the Susquehanna, had, after depositing the girls at their various homes, finished with a hotel supper, at which wine was a prominent part of the entertainment.

Ernest did not drink to excess, he had no intention of doing aught that would disgrace him as a gentleman, and the soreness of his New Year's experience was not yet quite healed, but the taste was not unpleasant to him, and he knew he was winning popularity, the air which he had inhaled from infancy—by doing as the elder young men of the party did, and secure of their good opinion, he returned to his home quite restored to his own.

What Professor Adler's reflections were when he gradually cooled down it would be impossible to discover. He had gone no farther than the strict Continental ideas of the relations between father and son warranted, he had done less than an outraged father in Germany would have thought justifiable, he had neither given his boy a beating, nor shut him up for an indefinite period of arrest; but he had, he thought, thoroughly frightened him, and there would be no repetition of the disgraceful proceeding; he had used stronger language certainly than would have become his position in talking to a man; but to a child, his own boy, it was all right, and there was no harm done, and the worthy man went back to his metaphysics and soon forgot the interruption to his placidity. If in his theological studies he had ever learned, or in his pulpit ministrations ever taught the words, "like as a father pitieth his children," he had

quite failed to see their practical application to the circumstances of his family life, and so the "young professor," for whose brilliant future the father had planned and arranged so well, was left to pursue the swift, downward grade upon which he had entered with no restraining hand.

(To be Continued.)

WHAT IT COST HIM.

BY RUTH ARGYLE.

He was a notorious gambler, but God's Spirit can break up the driest, hardest ground. So it happened that the rowdies who had been betting ever since the revival began on the probability of "Old Dunn's caving in" found themselves very much astonished one night when they learned that he had gone into the "enquiry-meeting" with the tears streaming down his pallid cheeks. Christians rejoiced over the change, and many a friendly hand was stretched out to steady him as he began tremblingly to tread in the new path leading to heaven and God.

There was one thing which caused him great anxiety. This was the fear lest he should be overcome by temptation and resume his gambling habits again. There was the more danger of this because he had no settled business, no regular occupation. He buried his cards and trusted to the grace of God. For a while everything went well, and Mr. Dunn was confident of success in conquering his evil habit. But who can tell, who can measure the power of an evil habit? Poor Mr. Dunn fell once, and bitterly did he deplore his great sin. He came to the evening prayer meeting and sat throughout the services dissolved in tears. His repentance was sincere. There was no doubt about that; so people were quite ready to help him up again. So once again he tried to tread the straight and narrow path leading to God. He clung with an almost frantic grasp to the cross, and he who once hung thereon kept fast hold of his trembling brother, yes, kept him to the end and saved him with an eternal salvation.

So may the feeblest be kept, if only clinging to the cross. Fear not, O timid brother, God can keep you from falling, as Mr. Dunn found out when he trusted only in God, and not in himself or any power he possessed to hold himself up. If only he had trusted entirely in God from the beginning, he would not have suffered the dreadful disgrace which saddened his whole after life. Oh, ye who rest under the shadow of some terrible temptation, or who may be beset by some sin whose power ye fear, just lay the whole matter before the Lord, asking him to keep you from falling. Be assured he will. Yes, he will; we have his own word for that, you know; and if Mr. Dunn had only fixed his trembling heart, his wavering soul, upon these precious words, he would not have fallen at all, and might have escaped the terrible experience he so bitterly regretted all his life: "My grace is sufficient for thee;" "In all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us;" "I have trusted in the Lord, therefore I shall not slide."—*American Messenger.*

UNCLE JOHN'S SOLILOQUY.

Why didn't I see this thing before! Ten dollars for foreign missions, and one year ago I gave fifty cents. And that half dollar hurt me so much, and came so reluctantly! And the ten dollars? Why, it is a real pleasure to hand it over to the Lord. And this comes from keeping an account with the Lord. I am so glad that Brother Smith preached that sermon. He said we should all find it "a good thing to have a treasury in the house from which to draw whenever our contributions are solicited." He asked us to try the experiment for one year—to "set apart a certain portion of our income for the Lord's work." I thought it over. I thought about those Jews, and the one-tenth they gave into the Lord's treasury. I thought what a close-fisted Jew I should have made had I lived in those days. Then I counted up all I had given for the year, and it was just three dollars. Three dollars! and I had certainly raised from my farm, clear of all expenses, \$1200. Three dollars is one-fourth of one per cent of \$1200. The more I thought the wider I opened my eyes. Said I "I am not quite ready for the Jew's one tenth, but I will try one-tenth

and see how it works." I got a big envelope and put it down in the corner of my trunk, and as soon as I could put the \$60 into it, said I, "Here goes for the Lord." It cost me a little something to say it at first, but when it was done how good I felt over it! When this appeal came for foreign missions all I had to do was just to run to my treasury and get the money. And this all comes from keeping an account with the Lord. How He has blessed me this year! I never had better crops. Now I am going to try another plan. I am going to give the profits from one acre, one of my best yearlings and one-tenth of the profits from my orchard. That will carry the Lord's funds up to \$75, and if not I will make it up from something else.—*Recorder and Covenant.*

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From *Peloubets Select Notes.*)

March 11.—Acts 6: 1-15.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. "Imperfections in good people." Imperfections show themselves in the early Church, and the Scriptures are honest enough to record them: (1) that others may avoid them, and (2) that they may not be discouraged. Only we must see that these are but a small part of the life. The sun is sometimes clouded, but even then it gives more light than the brightest night. Many, even of good people, speak so much of the faults of Christians, that a worldly man would imagine that Christians are mostly made up of faults—as an astronomer might speak of the spots on the sun. "One man has studied 954 groups of spots;" "Captain Davis measured one spot in 1839 which had an area of twenty-five thousand million square miles, and a world 1300 times as large as ours could pass into the opening;" "another was 50,000 miles in diameter." And a blind man hearing all this might easily imagine that the sun was chiefly made up of spots, and could do very little good with its shining. They are like the man who "could see a fly on a barn-door two miles off, and not see the door."—*P.*

II. "Stephen's shining face." Dante, describing the angels whom he met in the Paradise, impresses us at once with their external glory and spiritual effulgence, invariably he makes the former the result of the latter. With closer faithfulness to physical science than he dreamed, he sings:

"Another of those splendors
Approached me, and its will to pleasure me
I signified by brightening outwardly,
As one delighted to do good;
Because a thing transcended in my sight
As a prize ruby smitten by the sun."
Joseph Cook.

III. Examples of this shining of the countenance are found in Christ on the Transfiguration Mount; in Moses coming down from Sinai, after having talked with God; Illustrations are found in Goethe's "Tale of Tales," in which the fisherman's hut is transformed by the lamps placed within it; in a dark house, when lighted from within; in a jewel in the sunlight.—*P.*

PRACTICAL.

1. Verse 1. In the best administered church there will be some errors and mistakes.
2. These are recorded (1) for our warning, that we may avoid the like errors; (2) for our instruction, that we may know how to get rid of them; (3) for our comfort, that we may not be discouraged when we find imperfections in the modern Church.
3. We should be careful to avoid all partiality.
4. Verse 2. There is need of division of labor. The people should remove all possible of the business work of the churches from the ministry.
5. Verses 2, 4. Many of the dangers of the Church have come from the ministry's serving tables and administering secular affairs, instead of giving themselves to the Word and to prayer.
6. Ver. 3. All church officers should have three qualifications: (1) a good report from those who are without; (2) they should be filled with the Holy Ghost; (3) they should be wise men.
7. Goodness and wisdom should always go together.
8. Verse 4. Prayer, the cultivation of his own spiritual nature, is necessary to the best ministry of the Word by teacher or preacher.
9. To pray well is to study well.—*Luther.*

10. Verse 7. All overcoming of difficulties and dangers, tends to increase the Church.

11. Verse 11. Bad men take the most unfair means in opposing religion.

12. The spiritual life, if strong and full, will show itself in our very appearance.

13. Wisdom and holiness make a man's face to shine, yet these will not secure him from the greatest indignities.—*Henry.*

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

We now come to some new dangers and difficulties in the Church, and the subject of the lesson may be, difficulties in the Church, and how to overcome them; or, progress through difficulties. (1) The first difficulty: Mistakes in administration, and complaints on account of it, verse 1. It was an unintentional, but natural error, growing out of the imperfection of human nature. (2) Progress, to a better organization for Christian work, verses 2-7, and hence rapid growth in numbers and power. The error was treated generously and wisely. (3) The second difficulty; false accusations, verses 8-14. Such misunderstandings and misrepresentations are as still common from the enemies of religion. (4) Progress, to a wider spread of the Gospel, verse 15; (a) God's endorsement of Stephen shining through his countenance; (b) wider view of the Gospel as taught by Stephen (c) spread of the Gospel by the scattering of the disciples. Acts 8: 1.

Question Corner.—No. 4.

BIBLE STUDY.

Something that brings before me distant ages; a beautiful city; a majestic building and divinely appointed ceremonies that were wonderfully significant. The object that evokes these visions was in ancient times of various shapes and substances, and was a consecrated thing.

Connected with the Bible mention are some rebellious men who dared to use it contrary to the will of God, and were smitten by a terrible judgment. There was a standing monument made of that which they had profaned. A wicked king is also spoken of whose presumption was severely punished. Among the Egyptians the article sometimes exhibits a hand, a bird's beak, &c. Several Christian bodies have the thing in use, both in America and abroad.

What is it?

To what visions do I refer?
What are the Bible associations to which I allude?
What Christian bodies make use of the article?

What was its significance in ancient times?

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

1. Ichabod's nephew with King Saul had come.
2. The third thing carried out of Micah's home.
3. With these they met the king, sang, played beside.
4. A name that means the well of him that cried.
5. 'Twas he who said the words, "Thou art the man!"
6. Thither to cast him—their wicked plan.
7. Aminadab's once briefly mentioned sire.
8. With favor satisfied is his desire.
9. This, cast into the waters, made them sweet.
10. With this all Israel doth the manna mete.
11. A word that *chiding* means, in Hebrew to gibe.
12. Thy praise, *Hadassah*, hath been often sung.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 2.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

Festus, Anna, Tabitha, Herod, El-Bethel, Rachel, Obadiah, Fortunatus, Timothy, Haman, &c. Felix, Ararat, Thomas, Indassah, (father) Elymas, Rahab, Lois, Eunice, Samuel, Saviour.

BIBLE STUDY.

Wings. The angelic host is always represented as having wings. Among the winged heathen deities are Cupid, Psyche, Morpheus, the Furies, the Muses, &c. Desulius, Icarus, Johnson's Rascals, and Begeu, the Watchmaker of Vienna, and others among men have vainly attempted to apply to themselves wings. The myriads of flying creatures, birds, insects, &c. Scripture references, Psalms xvii. 8; xxxvi. 7; lxxvii. 7; lxxviii. 13; Isaiah xl. 31; St. Matt. xxiii. 37; Deut. xxxii. 11, 12.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers to the Christmas Puzzle Story have been received from Clara Folson and Jessie Urquhart and Anna Syreen. Also from Anna Syreen answers to questions in No. 2.

CRIME.

Dr. A. L. Barson, a prominent and respected physician, of Paris, Illinois, charged Dr. L. O. Jenkins, a rival practitioner and an old friend, with sending him a scurrilous valentine, and without waiting for Dr. Jenkins' answer, shot him fatally. John Cavanagh quarrelled on a train at Bessemer, Pennsylvania, with a man whom he found talking to his wife, and being turned out began firing wildly, wounding a brakeman and killing a man who had no part in the quarrel. Sergeant Jalbert, of the Quebec city police, had an artery in his hand cut in a struggle with street roughs, and was reported dangerously ill, at last accounts. An old offender named McAndrew, at Buckingham, Ontario, attacked and brutally beat a bailiff named McCoy who was serving papers on him, and the magistrates were afraid to sign a warrant for his arrest owing to his desperate character. Thomas Padbury was arrested lately in Halifax, Nova Scotia, upon a cable order and description, and an officer coming out in a later steamer brought warrants from the authorities of Birmingham, England, on charges of embezzlement and forgery. Andrew Brody, a farmer from Glengarry county, Ontario, foolishly lent seventy dollars—the proceeds of a quantity of hay—to a perfect stranger who had gained his confidence by smooth words, and he never saw borrower or money afterward. A horrible story comes from a lumber camp twenty-five miles from East Tawas, Michigan. The owner of a team that was beaten in a hauling match headed the owner of the successful team with a treacherous blow from an axe in the workmen's cabin, and the men took the murderer out and hanged him by a logging chain to a tree. Then, a guard having been placed round the body to await the Sheriff, men came from a neighboring camp to take down the corpse, and a general fight ensued, in which seven men were killed. Perhaps the story is one of those terrible fabrications that sometimes are made up in the lumber woods to pass idle time and sent into the outside world to horrify people; but, at all events, it has now been current a week without contradiction. Dennis Hutchinson, who killed Wetherlake in a quarrel in Digby county, Nova Scotia, a few weeks ago, has died of the injuries he received on that occasion from his victim. Stephen P. Mirzan has been brought out from Egypt to serve a life sentence in the penitentiary in Albany, New York, for the murder of Alexander Daham in Alexandria in 1879. Mirzan is fifty years of age, a native of Smyrna, Asia Minor, and an American by adoption. He was in business in Boston at one time and served in the war of the rebellion. He shot Daham, who was a friend of the Khedive of Egypt, because he blamed him for having a newspaper suppressed which he had started. Having surrendered himself to the American Consulate, he was tried before the United States Minister to Turkey, Mr. Maynard, found guilty by six jurymen and sentenced to be hanged; but President Hayes commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life. A woman in Toronto charged her husband with ill-treating her, but officers found her lying drunk on the floor of her house with three children almost naked and starving. Mr. Redmond, a teller in the Dominion Bank, Toronto, having fallen short several thousand dollars in his accounts, through speculation, moved over into the United States, but the bank was fully secured against loss. Two girls at Matamoros, Mexico, because their mothers objected to them marrying, bound themselves together and jumping into the river were drowned.

At an investigation into an insane asylum in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, several former inmates testified to horrid cruelties practiced upon patients, and also to several being confined who were sane. Burglars entered the house of Judge Fralick at Belleville, Ontario, and took several dollars in money from his clothing at his bedside and eighty dollars' worth of jewellery from a dressing case and then escaped. The same night in the same town an attempt was made, but abandoned, to saw through the door of a house. Philadelphia lost a hundred and sixty-eight thousand dollars in less than five years through the unfaithfulness or dishonesty of the trustees of the gas trust. Much opposition is exercised against the running of a certain railway through a particular section of Chicago, and two or three hundred men tried to destroy the track the other day but were dispersed by the police. Romain Chabot, Joseph Chabot, Napoleon Blanchet and James Orr are on trial, singly, in Arthabaska, Quebec, for the murder of Zepherin Ayotte in December last. Five inmates of a lunatic asylum at Staunton, Virginia, have been poisoned through their medicine, and who is guilty of the dastardly deed is yet a mystery.

FRANCE.

The new French Ministry is as follows: Ferry, Premier and Minister of Public Instruction; Challemeil Lacour, Foreign Affairs; Waldeck Rousseau, Interior; Marié-Foüillee, Justice; Charles Brun, Marine; Meline, Agriculture; Harrison, Commerce; Cochery, Posts and Telegraphs; Raynal, Public Works; Tirard, Finance; Thibaudin, War. M. Ferry explained in the Chamber of Deputies the policy of the Ministry. With reference to the questions raised in the late crisis, he said the Government would content itself with depriving hereditary princes of their positions in the army, and the Legislature would be asked to adopt measures against the utterance of seditious cries and the issuance of seditious placards. Various measures of internal administration were promised, also one for the organization of a protectorate in Tunis, North Africa, and a reduction of the expenses of its occupation. While the foreign policy would be peaceful, it would not be one of inaction, and the honors of France would be guarded. It would be necessary to show Europe a Government strong in administration, confident in itself and well-armed against factions, and a parliamentary republic based upon the French virtues of good sense, labor and love of progress. The Government has been handsomely expiated in several divisions in the Chamber of Deputies, and the country's danger is apparently tilted over for the present, although the verdict of the world will probably be that the expulsion of descendants of royalty from the army is harsh and neither courageous nor necessary policy. It was effected under an old law, passed in 1834, and the question is to be raised in the Legislature whether army officers can be retired under the law in question without the decision of a court-martial. Princes Victor and Louis, sons of Prince Napoleon whose manifesto precipitated the recent crisis, are among those turned out of the army, and they will enter the Italian service, where their opportunities for mischief to France are likely to be as great as at home, while provocation before wanting is supplied in their summary expulsion. A bill has been introduced in the Legislature to furnish M. DeBrazza, the African explorer who got ahead of Mr. Stanley in the Congo territory, with a company of Algerian sharpshooters, and over a hundred thousand fire-

arms and other military equipments in proportion, for his expedition to that country.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

Since Carey, the murderer who turned informer, made his revelations many Nationalists have left the country for America. James Hackett, who was in Carey's house the night of the Phoenix Park murders, says he believes Carey planned the murder and was the chief conspirator. Carey's wife was flushed and excited that night and was seen hiding weapons, and Carey expressed gratification at the crimes having been committed. P. J. Sheridan, one of the editors of the *Irish World*, New York, is one of those implicated by Carey's confession, and the British Government has requested the United States Government to surrender him. A similar request has been made to the French Government in the case of Frank Lyne, who is in Paris, and has also been accused by Carey. Both men deny that they had anything to do with the conspiracy, and declare the information against them is false in every particular. Sheridan, however, says he believes the British Government would hang him if it caught him, even if he disproved every charge Carey made against him. It is doubtful whether either of the men can be surrendered under the extradition treaties for conspiracy to murder. Mr. Parnell and his following, which has become greatly weakened by internal dissensions, has been thrusting Irish affairs upon the House of Commons, but have come out of the fight worse than they rushed into it. Mr. Forster, the former Secretary for Ireland, charged Mr. Parnell with having made speeches, the spirit of which encouraged the assassins, and with heading an organization which started the agitation that promoted outrages and incited murder. In his reply, Mr. Parnell abused Mr. Forster and the Government policy in Ireland, and declined to answer that gentleman's challenge to deny the connection between the Land League and the murder conspiracy. The evidence in reference to the source of the murder fund, he said, rested upon the fact that some of the prisoners had shared with thousands of others in League funds. The general opinion is that, considering the gravity of the charges made against him, the defence of the League leader was exceedingly weak. It is believed that the authorities have the upper hand of the authors of outrages, and that crime will be greatly reduced as a result of the present vigorous administration of law. Mr. Parnell has moved an amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech, in which he uses very strong language, the administration of the Crimes Act being called tyrannical, and juries thereunder alleged to be packed. At a meeting in New York of the Irish Confederation of America, to protest against the surrender of Sheridan to Great Britain, Mayor Edson was denounced and hissed for having declined to preside on the ground that the meeting had reference to Irish politics. Distressful accounts come from the County Donegal. Children are emaciated for lack of proper food and the general use of seaweed as the principal meal. A sick person from hunger is in almost every house.

LAST WEEK report was given of a leper who landed in the Southern States from Cuba. Lately a case of leprosy from Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, was discovered in a Philadelphia hospital, and left, it is not said where, after being pronounced incurable. One of those Islands is set apart for the habitation of lepers.

THE WEEK.

THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS were raised in New York in one day for the sufferers by the Ohio floods.

SMALL-POX is raging in Leadville, Colorado, necessitating the closing of the schools and the building of a hospital.

A MOVEMENT has been started by prominent Lutherans to have a colossal bronze statue of Martin Luther, the great reformer, erected in Washington.

THE FRIENDS OF POLK, the defaulting treasurer of Tennessee, have offered the legislature a full settlement of his deficit. The culprit is reported very ill in prison.

AN UNKNOWN MAN died suddenly at Gravenhurst, Ontario, and from letters in his pocket it seems his name was Thomas Williamson and he came from England.

THE SENATE OF MAINE has passed the constitution prohibitory amendment by twenty-one to two. All the advanced temperance measures in the New Jersey Legislature have been destroyed.

KALAKAUA, king of the Hawaiian Islands, has lately been crowned. Seventy thousand persons witnessed the ceremony, and the commanders of English, American and French war vessels assisted in doing honor to the occasion. It is several years since the present king succeeded to the throne.

THE MASONS OF Ontario disclaim responsibility for the lotteries recently held by subordinate lodges in that jurisdiction, which were protested against by the Grand Lodge. Lottery schemes in that province hereafter are likely to be suppressed by the civil authorities. St. Andrew's Society, of Ottawa, rejected a lottery scheme for maintaining a poor home and hospital, submitted by a committee, by a vote of fifteen to seven.

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS in Ontario came off on Tuesday and resulted in forty-seven supporters of the Government being returned and thirty-seven opponents, with one independent and several to hear from, which will give a final result of ten or twelve majority for the Government. The Government of New Brunswick has been defeated in the House of Assembly on a motion of want of confidence, and will probably resign without delay.

THE POLICE IN NEW YORK stopped a private rehearsal of the Passion Play, a dramatic representation of the closing scenes in the life of Our Lord. Salmi Morse, the manager of the play, was arrested. He is a Jew, whose only object in the business is money. In the Dark Ages the play was common as a part of the idolatrous worship of the times. It survives to this day in the Bavarian village of Ober Ammergau, where it is acted on twelve consecutive Sundays every ten years as a memorial of the village's escape from the plague of 1634. Three hundred and fifty actors and eighty musicians perform the play, and there is generally an attendance of over five thousand spectators. This decennial performance is carried out in obedience to a religious vow made by the population in the above named year, and is a different thing from having the momentous events paraded in vulgar mimicry by an irreligious crowd to tickle the impious curiosity of gollusc herds in large cities. On all hands the respectable sentiment of the people is being expressed in approval of the action of the New York authorities in preventing the profane exhibition.

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IN HIS PROCLAMATION for a fast-day the Governor of Massachusetts exhorts ministers of the gospel on that day to feed their flocks with the Divine word and not to discourse upon political and other secular topics. Although there ought to be nothing irreverent in politics or other serious concerns of men, yet under party government it would be highly injudicious to discuss political questions before any audience convened for religious purposes. Governor Butler's advice is therefore not improper; yet now and then, in the history of nations, questions arise upon which it is almost impossible that good men can be divided, when preachers of righteousness ought to raise their voices for the right at all hazards.

THE AREA OF FLOOD in the Middle States has been moving south, and a rise in the Mississippi is expected to continue increasing for ten days from Monday last. Serious damage has been done to corn awaiting shipment on the river banks. On the twenty-second, Columbus, Kentucky, was ten feet under water owing to the levee breaking, and Belmont, across the river, was in a similar situation. Great loss of stock in bottoms has been reported, and a great many people will have to be fed by the relief committees. At Cairo, Illinois, the river reached fifty-two feet on the twenty-fourth, the highest ever known there. A despatch from Indiana says a thousand farm houses along the Wabash River have been washed away, and the small towns all along the river were submerged or surrounded by water.

A REVOLT IN THE PENITENTIARY at Sing Sing, New York, has lately been attracting attention. Forty-two convicts in the laundry department flung down their irons because twenty-six shirts to do up a day was too heavy a task, yet the authorities learned from several laundries in Troy that girls of sixteen did twenty-nine shirts a day easily. The men were put on bread and water to subdue them, and eighty men who rebelled in the shoe shops were locked up to the same fare, as also rioters in other departments, two hundred and thirty-two in all being thus disciplined. Two men who were selected to lead four hundred convicts in the foundries in a rising declined to do so and all went quietly to their work. The long term prisoners comprised the rebels, chiefly, and there were, frequently, terrible fights between them and the short term ones, who did not wish to extend their terms of confinement by bad conduct. A legislative committee had recently begun an investigation into the management of the penitentiary, and the accounts given by some of the convicts indicated most barbarous cruelty on the part of the keepers, but a good deal of discredit was cast upon their testimony by the evidence of a released convict and others. It is said that it was the investigation that led to the getting up of the revolt, the effect of which, however, has been to destroy any public sympathy for the convicts which the investigation may have created. A plot was formed by convicts in a penitentiary at Jefferson City, Missouri, to destroy the buildings and escape. The hospital was set on fire but was saved by volunteer and convict firemen, and the citizens of all classes turned out and surrounded the prison walls, prepared to shoot down any convict attempting to escape. Twenty-five convicts at work straightening the levee at Williams Place, Arkansas, disarmed their guard and escaped, and one of them shot and killed Major James Grant, who pursued them.

EARTHQUAKES AND VOLCANIC disturbances are unusually frequent in Japan.

ENGLISH HARVEST PROSPECTS are very dark, great tracks of farming lands being under water.

PROFESSOR BROOKS PHELPS, of Rochester, New York, has discovered a very large and brilliant comet.

It is **RUMORED** that troops in the State of Chiapas, Mexico, revolted, and that six of them were killed and nine wounded, and many escaped to Guatemala.

OPUM valued at fifteen thousand dollars has been seized on the steamer "City of Tokio" in San Francisco, and from the place in which it was concealed on the vessel it is believed the officers must have known something about it.

THE PRESIDENT of the British American Short Horn Association—Mr. Dryden, a member of the Provincial Legislature—in opening the last session of that body complained of the large number of spurious pedigrees which had been registered with the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario. The dishonest practice thus indicated will have the effect of destroying confidence in the register, and must injure the prices of really thoroughbred stock.

A NIHILIST has committed suicide in St. Petersburg, Russia, rather than murder Czar as ordered by a secret society. At Moscow preparations are being made on a vast scale for the coronation of the Czar. Eleven miles of tables are being put up on the plain, and eighty-five circular counters for the distribution of nine hundred thousand pies. Free beer is to be dispensed from immense vats, and the Kremlin—that is the square containing the chief public buildings—is to be illuminated with the electric light. It is said the Czar will shortly issue a manifesto offering loans to the peasantry for the purchase and improvement of land.

THE REPRESENTATIVES of Prince Edward Island in the Canadian Parliament are urging the fulfilment of the terms under which that Province entered the Dominion by the Government providing satisfactory communication with the mainland in winter. At present the only regular means of travel to and from the Island is by boats mounted on runners, which often have to be dragged over fields of floating ice. Except in fine weather with clear water the trip is hazardous in the extreme and only to be undertaken by persons in robust health and strength. Some years ago a steamer was built for the service, of a peculiar build to make her way through ice of all sorts, but she was not able to encounter solid ice of more than a few inches and was helpless in the midst of large floes. Under favorable circumstances, however, the "Northern Light" was of great service and did work that an ordinary steamer of many times her size could not do, but she is at present laid up. Probably the best that can be done is to provide a staunch steamer—either after the model of the "Northern Light" or the steamers employed in the seal fisheries, or perhaps one combining the good points of both—to ply between the nearest available headlands, Cape Tormentine on the mainland and Cape Traverse on the Island, about twelve miles apart, to both of which points railways are to run from the respective main systems.

MANY UNHAPPY PERSONS seem to imagine that they are always in an amphitheatre, with the assembled world as spectators; whereas, all the while, they are playing to empty benches.

HOW TO GUARD NEW YORK AGAINST FLOODS.

A N. Y. *Tribune* reporter had a conversation on Saturday with James T. Gardiner, Director of State Survey, regarding the bill recently passed by the Legislature of New York State reserving certain forest lands in the Adirondacks from sale with a view to repetition of the terrible floods which have devastated the West. Said Mr. Gardiner:

"I look upon the bill as only the first step in a series of necessary measures for the preservation of the forests and the springs and streams that supply the Mohawk and Hudson Rivers. It is necessary not only that the lands of the State in that region should be reserved from sale, but also that special steps should be taken to protect the forests on the lands from destruction by fire and by the invasions of lumbermen. The State ought also to recover possession of large tracts of forest land already sold, which have been completely stripped of trees. It is not possible for any one to say whether it would be necessary for the State to gain possession of the whole Adirondack wilderness in order to accomplish the protection of the river sources. What is needed is a careful examination of the region and a determination of what parts of the forests are needed to save the streams. When that is done the lands decided upon should be purchased and the forests on them should be systematically cared for like the forests of Europe. These lands ought to be made to produce large amounts of lumber without in any way injuring the forests. On the contrary, the forests would be greatly improved by cutting out such trees as have reached maturity and by thus giving the younger trees a chance to come forward. Such a system of management would bring in a large revenue; it would preserve the sources of all the great rivers and would make the Adirondack wilderness more enjoyable for its beauty than it is now.

"It is well understood, or it ought to be, at least, that the danger from such terrible floods as have just devastated the West increases rapidly every year with the cutting down of the forests about the headwaters of the springs and streams that feed the large rivers. Another danger that is not so well appreciated at present is that of increased drought in summer. The navigation of the Hudson and of the Erie Canal will be endangered if steps are not speedily taken to save the forests of the north."

DR. BEECHER AND THE WOOD SAWYER.

His wood-saw was a constant companion. When his own wood was sawed he would go out on the street for work. One day he took his saw, shouldered his buck, and went out in search of a job. Soon he met with a man at work on a large pile. "Halloo!" said the Doctor, "you have a large job on hand. I guess I'll give you a lift, as I have nothing else to do." And at it he went with a will. His saw was always keen, and it was always worked as if by steam power. "What! what a jolly saw you have," said the wood-sawyer. "Yes," replied his unknown helper, "I always keep my tools sharp for quick work."

The conversation was soon turned to the one great topic of the day, namely, the new preacher. "Have you ever heard old Dr. Beecher preach?" said the wood-sawyer. "Oh, yes, frequently," replied the stranger, putting still more vigor into his work. "Well, what do you think of him?" "Oh, I don't think so much of him as some do," was the reply. The conversation at length came so close home, Dr. Beecher stopped work and said, "I guess I must be going." "But where did you get that saw?" enquired the old man; "I wish I had one like it." "Well, if you wish, I'll swap with you." And so they swapped saws, and the Doctor shouldering his buck started back on a trot through the alley behind his own house. The old sawyer began to cogitate. A new idea loomed up before him. He followed at a safe distance, noted the back gate at which he entered, went round to the front and noted the number, and soon learned that it was no other than Dr. Beecher himself with whom he had been sawing and chatting. From that time that old wood-sawyer was one of the pastor's attendants and adherents. I knew him well, and have often seen him at church, sitting in the front row of the gallery, on the right hand side near the pulpit.—*Walter's Reminiscences.*

ARE WE ALL MAD!

An interesting lecture has been delivered by Dr. Ball in his course at the Paris Faculty of Medicine. The generally received opinion that folly and reason are separated by a strictly drawn mathematical line is, according to Dr. Ball, quite erroneous. There is a broad frontier, he says, between sanity and insanity, peopled by millions of inhabitants. Dr. Ball holds that the number of persons perfectly reasonable on all points throughout the entire period of their existence forms but a minority of mankind. The world abounds with people, he tells us, whom a strict scientific diagnosis would condemn as mad, or more or less "touched"; yet, at no time of their life would it be permissible to put them under restraint. Such people are to be seen occupying honorably and successfully every position in life and society; we brush against them when we take our daily walks abroad; we see them in the mirror which reflects ourselves. Dr. Ball proceeds to a classification of these "same madmen," and assigns the first place "in the order of merit" (from which point of view he does not specify) to those who suffer from unreasonable, and, in most cases, irresistible impulses. Naturally enough, the lecturer referred to the case of Dr. Johnson and the curious impulse which prompted him to touch each post as he walked along the streets, an impulse so strong that, if he passed one by without the usual touch, he felt irresistibly compelled to return and repair the omission. The overpowering impulse to laugh on occasions of peculiar solemnity is one which even the most serious persons have experienced. A still more morbid impulse is that which sometimes urges pious people to indulge in blasphemous or profane language. A great English divine, Bishop Butler, was tormented all his life long by this temptation, which he only mastered by strong and sustained efforts of the will. The impulse sometimes assumes a suicidal form.

A REMARKABLE ILLUSTRATION of the dangers of impure water is reported from England. Sixty-eight cases of typhoid fever occurred among persons who attended a regatta at Evesham, Worcestershire. Nearly every one of the affected persons was found to have partaken of lemonade at a particular refreshment stall. On investigation it was found that the proprietor of the stall had taken the water for the lemonade from a disused well which had been closed because it was known to be contaminated. The moral is obvious. Contaminated wells should be filled up by the authority which denounces them. And persons attending races or other public gatherings should take refreshment with them if possible.

THE FEARFUL LOSS OF LIFE at the burning of the Berditschiff circus a month ago is said to have been due in large measure to the fact that, it being New Year's day, half the audience and all the firemen were drunk. The fire originated in a large open cask of kerosene which stood at the entrance to the stables and from which the lamps were refilled as often as they went out. One lamp hanging above the cask fell into it, and in a moment the building was in a blaze.

KERN COUNTY, Cal. has a man who claims to have cured himself of dyspepsia and rejuvenated himself by living on a diet of fruit and a coarse ground meal from oats or barley, and also eaten raw. He says his wife and son also live on the same food, and that it costs a few cents a month to feed himself and family.

THE BEST THING to give to your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.—*Mrs. Balfour.*

THE ETERNAL BOBBING of the scales of life was illustrated at New York the other day in the arrest of a dirty, drunken, penniless rascal who figured once in New York politics as Senator Thomas J. Creamer—one of Tweed's lackeys, and then worth half a million.

THE YOUNG LADY who made 700 rods out of "conservatory" last fall has recently eloped. She will soon have the opportunity to ascertain how many new dresses she can make out of her old clothes.—*Lovell Wilson.*

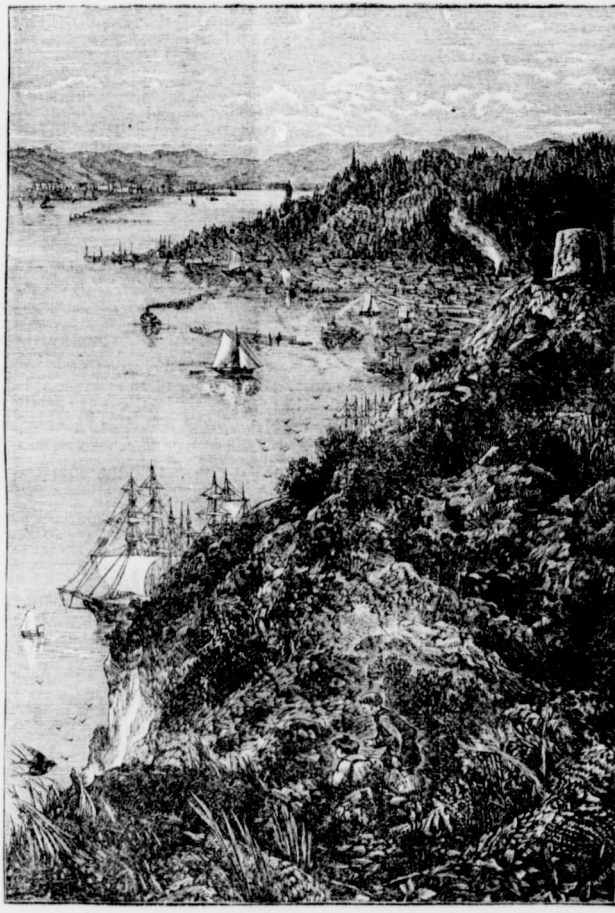
QUEBEC.

BY H.R. THE PRINCESS LOUISE.
 Equal gallantry, and very unequal fortune, characterized the contest between the French and the English for the New World. Had the French Court sufficiently lacked their gallant general, who was fighting against long odds, the French language might have been spoken now over regions more extensive than the Province of Quebec or the State of Louisiana. Two fruitless victories crowned their arms, and two defeats brought about the treaty, the results of which were so loyally accepted by the French Canadians that there is no population more attached than is theirs to the British Constitution. High as were the hopes of the gallant commanders of the English in 1758, they could hardly have expected that, within a brief period, the sons of the brave men who confronted them would be fighting side by side with the redcoats to repel the invasion which threatened to absorb Canada in the neighboring Republic. But the armament equipped against the French colonists was imposing enough in number of ships and troops to justify confidence that resistance could not be prolonged. The first remarkable action was that at Louisbourg. It was one of the two decisive British successes. The place shows no striking natural features. Low rocky shores almost encircle a wide bay, and to the left as the fleet entered, rose the strong ramparts of a citadel, garrisoned by some of the best regiments of the Royal army of France.

The fleet advances, a cloud of small boats covers the waters between the ships and the shore. The surf is heavy, and the position of the garrison looks most formidable. A slight figure in the leading boat stands up amid a storm of shot, and is seen to wave his hat. Some said afterward that he waved his men back, thinking the attempt to land too perilous. But his gallant followers think it is the signal for a dash—they row amid the splash of oars and roar of artillery, and, as each boat touches land, the crews leap out, and slipping, struggling through the surf, form amid the terrible fire, and rush to the assault. The capture of the place was an extraordinary feat of arms, and the slightly-built man who waved his cocked hat in the leading boat that day, was soon afterward nominated chief of the British forces in North America. Wolfe's next chance was given him in the summer of 1759, when Montcalm, calmly watching his enemy's movements from the ridges near the Falls of Montmorency, was enabled to crush a brigade too hastily thrown on shore, and compelled it to retreat, leaving many killed and wounded. But the hold gained by the invader was not to be easily shaken off. Already masters of the Island of Orleans, with the banks of the river below the Falls, and also those opposite to Quebec in his hands, Wolfe waited until the autumn. His able opponent lay in the lines he had successfully defended. They stretched along the left side of the St. Lawrence as far as the Isle of Orleans, and encircled the city, which on its commanding cape presented one steep front to the great river and another to the wide valley of a small stream named the St. Charles. On the third side the citadel batteries looked across the so-called Plains of

one autumn afternoon on the Beauport shore, and then under cover of night, swept up with the tide above the city. Quickly scaling the high bank, he drew up his men without meeting with resistance. Montcalm in the gray of morning hurried over the St. Charles and poured his troops through the town on to the plateau. Impetuously attacking, he was driven back and mortally wounded, almost at the same moment that Wolfe also fell, happier than his rival, who lived long enough to feel that the desertion of himself and of his army by the French Court, must cause the surrender of the town. But its possession was again stoutly contested the next year, and the Marquis de Levis, who in 1760, too late and unavailingly, the disaster of the previous year.—*Good Words.*

THE WAY to avoid great faults is to be aware of lesser faults.



WOLFE'S COVE.

UNEXPECTED RESULTS.

I know a man who, when a boy, heard a sermon from the old prophet's inquiry, "Is it well with thee?" The discourse was pronounced by a kindly Christian minister unknown to fame, and who has always remained in obscurity; but his heart was full of love for souls, and his life full of humble labor for the Master. He so rung the changes on that enquiry, "Is it well with thee?" and so pressed the enquiry home, that that boy never forgot it. Twenty years after that sermon was preached, that boy, then a man, was spending a day on business in a town in Northern Ohio when he learned that his long-ago pastor was in charge of a church in an adjoining town. It was winter, and there was no convenient way of securing a conveyance; so that man trudged through the snow several miles to tell that minister about the seed long ago dropped and forgotten; and it was affecting in the extreme

to witness the thankful joy and tearful surprise with which the good man and his faithful wife received the recital.

I could tell you about a man who was diligent in Sunday-school work for more than a score of years, who one day made sad confession that, so far as he knew, no soul had ever been led to Christ by his direct instrumentality. No one had ever said or intimated to him that he had helped that one into the kingdom. He had held on to the work on general principles, but had received no special encouragement. The lane turned finally. There came a revival in the Sunday-school, and every class (but the infant class and a class of adults who were all members) furnished converts; and the next communion saw an addition to that little body which more than doubled the number of its membership. After that event several came to him with the longed-for announcement that to his personal en-

and making some blunders; but experience brought wisdom, and now their well-directed efforts are supporting two native missionaries abroad and a Bible reader in their own city. Their success stimulated the formation of a children's society in the same church; and by-and-by the young men formed another association; and out of it all came church activity, mission-schools, and foreign work, increased knowledge and zeal, internal improvement, and external growth.

This winter that lady was again on a visit in this city, and recalled to her old friend the evening conversation of years ago, told him the above story with its delightful details, and fairly paralyzed him by declaring that it all was the immediate result and outgrowth of the stimulating words which he had spoken.—*American Messenger.*

AN HOUR WITH THE DYING.

The last words of a little child: "We'll all meet again in the morning."

"We'll meet again in the morning,
 There's light in the gloom of death;
 We can almost see the heaven,
 It gleams in the eye of faith."

A Philadelphia Christian dying said, "I am moving into light."

In Bradford, Pa., two little girls, aged respectively six and eight, had been very fond of each other. They had been both fatally injured by the explosion of a kerosene can, and lay each on her death bed surrounded by sorrowing relatives. The youngest, as death approached, raised her head from her pillow and called to her little friend, "Carrie, Carrie; come with me," then passed away. Carrie, too, was dying in her home several blocks away, and as her last moments came the watching mother heard her say, "Wait for me, Jessie; 'I am coming,' and passed away about the same time. Question: "Does the dissolution impair the life of the soul? What say you in this case?"

The dying child said to papa, "Lift me up higher, higher, higher." And as he lifted her up the soul took its flight. Mr. Moody says, "So am I saying, Higher, higher, higher, Lord."

Rev. Mr. Punshon, the famous Wesleyan preacher, lecturer and author, though seriously ill for some time, had no expectation of dying so soon, until he enquired of his physician, a few hours before his death, "Am I going?" and he answered, "Yes." He said, "Thank God! Jesus is to me a bright reality."—*Interior.*

USELESS EXPENDITURE.

While every girl and woman should justly take a pride in her own adornment and that of the home, she should use her own judgment and not buy just because a thing is cheap.

Get what you need, and before buying think whether you really need the article. It is probably a pretty trifle in dress, in furniture; but what solid benefit will it be to you? Or it is some luxury for the table, that you can as well do without. Think, therefore, before you spend your money. Or you need a new carpet, new sofa, new chairs, new bedstead, or new dress; you are tempted to buy something a little handsomer than you had intended, and while you hesitate the dealer says to you:

"It's only a trifle more, and see how far prettier it is!"

But before you purchase stop to think. Will you be the better a year hence, much less in old age, for having squandered your money? Is it not wiser to "lay by something for a rainy day?" All these luxuries gratify you only for the moment; you soon tire of them, and their only permanent effect is to consume your means. It is by such little extravagances, not much separately, but ruinous in the aggregate, that the great majority of families are kept comparatively poor.

The first lesson to learn is to deny yourself useless expenses; and the first step toward learning this lesson is to think before you spend.—*Christian at Work.*

THREE THINGS

should be thought of by the Christian every morning—his daily cross, his duty, and his daily privilege; how he shall bear the one, perform the other and enjoy the third.

THE MA

Ada B... encouraged twenty-y... Christian find op... all to and her limit itse... room and the v... she woul... Eight y... of her se... Seminary one of th... in the mi... fully and had bee... and one ready to sponse to wrote to mission, affection she was her own the pres mother's was v... and w... were an Ada she her s... course looking the time should them her m... much of the c... childre... she hou... plan, v... begun dear to heart, given u... sacrifice made g... The h... school at last dresses sic, ess... plomas the lo... ment D... been t... journe... she for feeble her he full w... little v... variou... outsid... ly; b... Maste... most band... her missi... atten... on th... moth... Sabb... her, came little them

THE MAN WITH A PITCHER.

Ada Benedict was almost discouraged. The doors that a twenty-year old girl, with earnest Christian purpose, expects to find open before her seemed all to be shut in her face, and her career seemed likely to limit itself to her mother's sick-room and the children's nursery; and the work was not just what she would have chosen.

Eight months ago, in the midst of her senior year at Lake View Seminary, a call had come from one of the far-off lands for helpers in the missionary work. Prayerfully and thoughtfully the subject had been considered, and Ada and one of her class-mates were ready to offer themselves in response to the call. But when she wrote to ask her parents' permission, Ada's father replied with affectionate sympathy that he felt she was needed in her own home for the present. Her mother's health was very poor, and while they were anxious that Ada should finish her seminary course they were looking forward to the time when she should be with them to relieve her mother as much as possible of the care of the children and of the house. So this plan, which had begun to be very dear to the young heart, must be given up, and the sacrifice was not made grudgingly.

The months went by, and the school days were at last over. White dresses, flowers, music, essays, and diplomas had marked the long-anticipated Commencement Day. Tearful good-bys had been said, and the homeward journeys taken. In Ada's home she found her mother much more feeble than she had expected, and her heart and hands were soon full with care for her and for the little brothers, whose needs were various and endless. Calls from outside her home came frequently; but, ready as she was for the Master's service, she found it almost impossible to join any of the bands of workers who applied for her aid. The president of the missionary society invited her to attend the monthly meeting, but on the appointed afternoon her mother was too ill to be left. A Sabbath-school class was offered her, but when Sabbath morning came she could only prepare the little ones for the school and send them off alone. Very lovingly

and very faithfully these daily tasks were performed, but was it strange that on this Saturday evening, early in October, she was disappointed and almost discouraged?

Then came the word of comfort, the little crumb of manna to feed the hungry soul. She had been teaching Charlie his Sabbath-school lesson from the fourteenth chapter of Mark, the story of the Passover, and Charlie, with the boyish propensity for asking unexpected questions, had demanded, "Who was the man with the pitcher?" The little boy was asleep now, but his question stayed in his sister's mind as she went about the evening's work, and now it came back to her, in the quiet of her own room, as she made her last preparations for the Sabbath.

The man with a pitcher. Who

follow me to find the way to the Passover Supper."

So she took courage for the future, ready to spend and be spent, at the Master's will, "content to fill a little space," or to step out into a broader field at His call, but making each day's work an offering of love.

"If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
The trivial sound, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God."

—*Illus. Chris. Weekly.*

WHAT CAN I PAY?

A young Spanish girl went to live in a Christian family. Her mistress soon found she did not know Jesus and his love, nor anything of the Word of God, and said to her:

"Would you like to hear some-

"Oh, sir, I want to know did Jesus die for servant girls?"

"Why do you want to know that?"

"I felt last evening that I am very bad; and if Jesus did not die for servant girls, I am lost."

"Are you a sinner?"

"Yes."

"Can you read?"

"Yes."

"Read the text."

And she read: "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

"If you wish to be saved, poor or rich, mistress or maid, if you confess you self to be a sinner, Jesus died for you."

The joyful news filled her heart.

"What can I pay?" she asked.

"God's grace is free; but you can tell others the favor God has shown to you."

She became a messenger of salvation.--*Sel.*

TO THE READER.

BY A LAYMAN.

Nomatter what your income, nor from what source it comes. No matter how old you are, or how young. You receive something. Set aside one-tenth of it: try it for a year, anyway.

"Can't afford it!" You can. You will make money by it; not only to spend for Christ, doing good, but you will have more money for your own use, if you do it. You cannot afford not to do it.

"Sounds strange!" Possibly it does; but no stranger than you can do more in a year, working six days in the week than if you work seven. Thousands, tens of thousands, have tried proportionate giving—are trying it—and their testimony is uniform as to its benefits.

It pays! Pays in spiritual blessings; pays in temporal prosperity; pays in happiness; pays in embraced opportunities for usefulness and doing good; pays in a higher, deeper, broader, happier Christian experience; pays in every good sense.

"Don't know your exact income." You know what you have now: tith that. Do it now! You know what you receive to-day—this week. Take the first step. Light will come as you need it. You have your Father's promises: take Him at His word. Test them, by saying "I will."—*Christian Giver.*



PUSSY'S FIRST SLEIGH-RIDE.

—*Harper's Young People.*

was he? Nobody knows his name; only a humble servant, perhaps, doing a humble task that in an Eastern land usually belongs to a woman; perhaps feeling degraded by that fact, but quietly carrying the burden, all unconscious that he was acting as a guide for Peter and John, all unconscious that the Master was using him in his great plan. Was there not comfort for the tired heart in this simple mention of the man with a pitcher? Ada thought it over and took the message to herself. "It does not seem as if I were doing much for Jesus, when I am so busy here at home; but if I carry my pitchers of water carefully and faithfully, and give cups of cold water as I have opportunity to the little ones whom I meet, perhaps Christ will use my work in some way; perhaps some one may even

thing out of this book?"

"I should."

And the lady read to her out of the New Testament. "Do you like it?"

"Yes what you read is good, and I would like to hear more of it."

"Then you can come with me to-night to the church and you will hear the pastor."

The pastor noticed that evening a new face in his audience, but did not speak with the girl, though he prayed for her.

"Do you like what the pastor said?"

"Yes; can we go often?"

The next evening the girl accompanied by a child of her mistress, entered the room of the pastor. She wished to speak to him.

"What do you want, my child?"

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Feb. 28th, 1883.

The foreign grain market has been a little stiffer this week; but with no effect upon the local market; which is quiet, and unchanged. We quote Canada White Winter \$1.12 to \$1.15; Canada Red \$1.10 to \$1.12; Canada Spring \$1.10 to \$1.12. Peas, 90c per 60 lbs. Barley, 55c to 65c per bushel. Oats, 35c to 37c. Rye 65c to 67c per bush.

FLOUR.—Market extremely quiet all through. Higher grades are unaltered for but bags and similar grades for local use a little better and in some demand. At this season stagnation is to be looked for in this market. Quotations are as follows:—Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.20; Extra Superfine, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra, \$4.55 to \$5.00; Superfine, \$4.60 to \$4.65; Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.15 to \$5.25; Strong Bakers', American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$4.15 to \$4.25; Middlings, \$3.90 to \$4.00; Pollards, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Ontario bags, medium, \$2.35 to \$2.40; do. Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.30; do. Superfine, \$2.20 to \$2.25; City Bags, delivered, \$3.10 to \$3.15.

MEALS.—Unchanged. Oatmeal, \$4.05 to \$5.00. Cornmeal nominally \$3.90 to \$4.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter.—Inside prices slightly weaker but the market is to be quiet to warrant remark. Quotations:—Creamery, fresh made, fine flavored, extra, 25c to 27c; do., good to fine, 23c to 25c; Eastern Townships, 15c to 22c; Morrisburg, 12c to 22c; Brockville, 17c to 20c; Western, 15c to 18c. Add 2c per lb. to all of the above for the jobbing trade. Cheese firm, but small business.—10c to 11c for August, and 13c to 14c for choice September and October; common grades, 7c to 9c.

HOG PRODUCE.—The market this week has been extremely quiet with no change in quotations.—Canada, short cut, \$22.00 to \$22.50; Western, \$21.50 to \$22.00; Lard, in pails, 14c to 14c; Hams, city cured, 14c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Dressed Hogs, \$8.40 to \$8.60 in car lots; \$8.50 to \$8.75 in small bunches.

Eggs.—Source at higher prices. Fresh at 30c to 31c and lined 25c to 24c.

ASHES.—Pots rather scarce at \$5.15 to \$5.17.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of live stock is still below the requirements of butchers, and many of their customers have to resort more or less than they are accustomed to do, and the consumption of 1 penny cod has been unprecedentedly large. The best cattle sold at from 5c to 7c per lb, with pretty good useful beasts at 4c to 5c do. Bulls were numerous and sold at 4c to 4c per lb; leanish stock brought 3c to 4c do. Calves are plentiful and bring from 8c to \$11 each according to quality. Sheep are scarce and sales have been made at from \$4.50 to 8c each. Live hogs are sold at 7c per lb. There are more liberal supplies of muttons, but much the larger number are small native, cows which sell at from \$22 to \$30 each. Good cows bring from \$45 to \$55 each and extra cows from \$60 to \$75 each.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There are pretty liberal supplies of produce being brought to market by the farmers at present, for which there is an active demand at about former rates, excepting in the case of potatoes and hay, both of which are being marketed in large quantities and are sold at lower rates. Oats are rather scarce and higher priced, they sell at from 55c to 100c per bag; peas, 52c to \$1 per bushel; buckwheat, 55c to 60c do; beans, \$1.50 to \$2.25 do; potatoes, 90c to 90c per bag. Several pretty large purchases of potatoes have been made in this vicinity for shipment to the United States at 75c per bag delivered at the cars. Dressed hogs, \$8.50 to \$9 per 100 lbs; beef forequarters, \$9 to \$9 do; hind quarters, \$8 to 88 do; tub butter, 20c to 27c per lb; prints 25c to 40c do; old eggs, 25c to 30c per dozen; fresh laid eggs, 35c to 45c do, apples, \$3 to \$5 per barrel; oranges, \$1.75 to \$5.00 per case. Cabbages, \$3 to \$4 per 100 heads; American rhubarb, \$2 per bunch. Hay, \$6 to \$9.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; straw, \$3 to \$5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27th, 1883.

GRAIN.—Following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat,

\$1.22 Feb., \$1.23 March, \$1.24 April, \$1.25 May, 70c 71c cash, 71c Feb., 71c March, 71c May, 71c June, Oats, 50c cash, 50c Feb., 50c March, 51c May, Rye, 75c to 79c. Peas.—Canada field, 85c to 90c; green peas, \$1.30; black-eyed Southern, \$2.90 to \$3.00 per two bushel bag. Buckwheat, 74c.

FLOUR.—Low Extra, \$4.10 to \$4.35; Superfine, \$3.10 to \$3.45; Spring, \$3.65 to \$3.90 for Winter; Western Spring Clear Extra, \$5.50 to \$6.05; Patent Choice Fancy, held at \$6.85 to \$7.00; Inferior Clear Extra, \$4.65 to \$5.75; Straight Extra, \$4.65 to \$6.10, up to \$6.15 for Choice, and \$6.60 to \$7.50 for Choice to Fancy; Patent Extra, \$6.25 to \$8.00; Choice, Fancy Family Extra, \$6.45 to \$6.90; Buckwheat Flour, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per 100 lbs.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, Western fine, \$5.75 to \$6.00; Coarse, \$6.75 to \$7.25 per lb. Cornmeal, Brandywine \$3.85 to \$3.90; City Sacked, coarse, per 100 lbs, \$1.20 to \$1.25; Fine white, and yellow, \$1.35 to \$1.45; no sales. Corn flour, \$4.50 to \$5.50. Grits, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, \$22 to \$25; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, \$21 to \$25; 60 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, \$20 to \$21; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed, \$20 to \$21; 50 lbs. or medium feed \$20 to \$20.50; 40 lbs. or No. 2 feed, \$18.50 to \$19; rye at \$19 per ton; barley feed, \$22.

SEEDS.—Clover seed, per lb, prime, 13c; fancy, 14c to 14c; Timothy, \$2.00 to \$2.25 per bushel; domestic flaxseed, \$1.25 to \$1.30; Calcutta linseed, \$1.50 to \$1.55.

BEEF.—A fair average trade. We quote: \$12.50 for plain mess; \$12 to \$13.50 for extra mess; \$13 to \$13.50 for plate; \$14.50 for extra plate; \$25.00 to \$27.00 for extra India mess and \$15 to \$16.00 for packet.

BEEF HAMS.—Fair market at \$21.50 to \$22.

BACON.—The Chicago market prices are, loose long clear, \$9.20; short clear, 10c per lb; short rib, \$9.20; shoulders, 6.65; boxed clear, \$9.35; short clear, \$9.75; short rib, 9.45c; shoulders, \$8.90.

CUTMEATS.—Demand better than last week. We quote: 9c to 10c for pickled hams; 9c for pickled shoulders; 11c to 12c for smoked hams; 9c for smoked shoulders; 13c to 13c for smoked hams.

DRESSED HOGS.—Hogs at 8c to 8c and market pig at 9c.

POULTRY.—\$1.00 to \$1.25 for new mess; \$15 to \$15.50 for extra prime, \$19 to \$19.50 for family.

LARD.—Prices but little changed. Sale still small. We quote 11c for Western steam and 11c for city.

STEARINE.—We quote 11c to 11c. Oleomargarine, 9c to 10c.

TALLOW.—We quote 8c to 8c for prime. Sales of 35,000 lbs reported.

MEAT AND STOCK.—Western heavy hogs, 6c to 6c per lb; Jersey and nearby 5c to 6c. Spring lambs, 6c to 7c. Live calves, State, fair to prime, 9c to 10c; Jersey, 8c. 10c to 10c; butter-milk fed, 5c to 6c; grassers, 4c to 4c. Dressed veals, from 12c to 11c for poor to fair, to 13c to 14c for choice.

POISONS.—We all have a great horror of being poisoned without exactly understanding what it is. Poison is a disorganization of flesh and blood, or both. If you have swallowed a poison, whether lead, arsenic, or other thing poisonous, put a tablespoonful of ground mustard in a glass of water, cold or warm, stir and swallow quickly, and instantaneously the contents of the stomach will be thrown up, not allowing the poisonous substance time to be absorbed and taken into the blood; and as soon as vomiting ceases swallow the white of an egg or two new eggs for the purpose of neutralizing any small portion of the poison which may have been left behind. Let the reader remember the principle, which is, to get the poison out of you as soon as possible; there are other things which will have a speedy emetic effect, but the advantage of mustard is, it is always at hand, and acts instantaneously, without any after medicinal effects. The use of the white of an egg is that, although it does not nullify all poisons, it antagonizes a larger number than any other agent of the readily attainable. But while taking the mustard or egg, send for a physician; these are advised in order to save time, as the difference of 20 minutes is often death.—Boston Transcript.

FOOD WANTED NOT STIMULANT.

With regard to the sustaining of muscular force, all physiologists agree that it is food that enables the muscles to be nourished, and that the oxygen enables the muscles to be put into action. I will give you a leading case. A captain of a vessel returning from Australia, told me that she sprang a leak soon after leaving Sydney, and that as the wind did not allow him to put in at the Cape of Good Hope, nothing could be done but to endeavor to keep the ship afloat all the way home. At first he leaned to the men their regular allowance of grog; but he soon found that they were running down in strength. Labor at the pumps so constantly fatigued them so greatly that at the end of the watch they would drink and turn in. At the end of four hours they would awake unrefreshed. He saw that this must be changed. He stopped the grog, and ordered that at the end of the watch each man should be given a mess of cocoa and sugar with his meat. This changed matters very much. They took this food before they turned in, and this sugared cocoa renewed the material of their muscles and put them into a condition in which they could sleep soundly and awake refreshed. He assured me that he brought his men into harbor, after all that severe work, in higher condition than ever a crew came home. In the light of modern science, the rationale of this case becomes quite clear. In every act of muscular contraction, a certain amount of muscle-sugar (a peculiar form of sugar that is deposited in the muscular tissue) is "burned off," by union with the oxygen furnished by the blood; and it has been found experimentally that the amount of "energy" produced by that combustion (as measured by the quantity of carbonic acid given off) is the precise equivalent of the mechanical force exerted plus the amount of heat generated. Neither form of force can be augmented, without a corresponding expenditure of the fuel (muscle sugar) derived through the blood—from the food. When the nerve-stimulus that calls forth the contraction is augmented, a larger amount of muscle-sugar is burned off, and this requires a larger supply of food to make it good. And thus it is obvious that it is the food that really furnishes the "energy" (or power of doing work) whilst alcohol can only furnish an increased stimulus, the effect of which is (like that of the spur to the horse) to get more exertion put forth in a given time, but at the expense of increased "waste" of muscle-substance, and of increased fatigue, requiring a longer interval of repose for the restoration of the power.—Dr. Wm. B. Carpenter.

TWO LION-KILLER MONKEYS.

Two monkeys of the species popularly known as lion-killers were received from Europe on Wednesday by the proprietor of a circus which is now in winter quarters at Philadelphia. They were placed in cages a few feet distant from two large and intractable lions, and no sooner had they discovered the proximity of their instinctive enemies than they rose upon their hind legs and with every appearance of excitement and rage gave utterance to a succession of ear-piercing shrieks. The lions started up at the sound, apparently recognizing its source, and roared in response. One of the lion-killers soon afterward exhibited the singular power of his race to throw an object with great force and accuracy by picking up a hatch which lay within reach and hurling it through the bars of the cage at one of the attendants, whose head it narrowly missed.—N. Y. Tribune.

CO-EDUCATION OF THE SEXES.—HON.

Andrew D. White, President of Cornell University, says the co-education of the sexes is a good thing. No scandals have arisen at Cornell growing out of the system. Indeed, as regards morals, the young women have acted as restraint upon the young men. The results have been better scholarship and better deportment. He remarks: "We find in the classes that men will outrank women in study, and that two or three of them will be far ahead; but we also find that, taking the class altogether, women have a better average—that is, better general average. Taken altogether, the results thus far have fully realized the most sanguine hopes of the friends of co-education."

A RESTAURANT, advertises its sausages as unapproachable. What, do they bite?

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON X. March 11, 1883. [Acts 6:1-18] THE SEVEN CHOSEN.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 8-8. (Revised Version.)

Now in those days, when the number of the disciples was multiplying, there arose a murmuring of the Grecian Jews against the Hebrews, because their widows were neglected in the daily ministrations. And the twelve called the multitude of the disciples unto them, and said, It is not fit that we should forsake the word of God, and serve tables. Look ye out therefore, brethren, from among you seven men of good report, full of the Spirit and of wisdom, whom we may appoint over this business. But we will continue steadfastly in prayer, and in the ministry of the word. And the saying pleased the whole multitude; and they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit, and Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolas a proselyte of Antioch; whom they set before the apostles: and when they had prayed, they laid their hands on them.

And the word of God increased; and the number of the disciples multiplied in Jerusalem exceedingly; and a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith. And Stephen, full of grace and power, wrought great wonders and signs among the people. But there arose certain of them that were of the synagogue called the synagogue of the Libertines, and of the Cyrenians, and of the Alexandrians, and of them of Cilicia and Asia, disputing with Stephen. And they were not able to withstand the wisdom and the Spirit by which he spake. Then they suborned men, which said, We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses, and against God. And they stirred up the people, the elders, and the scribes, and came upon him, and seized him, and brought him into the council, and set up false witnesses, which said, This man cease not to speak words against this holy place, and the law: for we have heard him say, that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place, and shall change the customs which Moses delivered unto us. And all eyes sat on him, in the council, fastening their ears on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Seven men of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom.—Acts 6:3.

TOPIC.—Helpers in Church Work. LESSON PLAN.—1. HELPERS NEEDED, vs. 1-4. 2. HELPERS CHOSEN, vs. 5-7. 3. STEPHEN ABANDONS HIS JOB, vs. 8-15.

TIME.—A. B. 30-35. Place.—Jerusalem.

INTRODUCTORY.

The council, on hearing the defence of the apostles, were greatly enraged against them and were bent on putting them to death. But Gamaliel, a lawyer of great influence, sought to calm the tumult. His advice prevailed. But some punishment must be inflicted to justify this thirteenth, so they had the twelve stripped to the bare back and whipped. Again they were commanded not to speak in the name of Jesus, and then they were let go. But there is only one way to keep such men silent—to kill them. They went out of the council with bleeding backs but radiant faces, rejoicing that they were counted worthy to suffer shame for Christ's name, and they ceased not openly to preach Jesus Christ.

But a new danger now threatened the church. Jealousies arose among the disciples, leading to murmurings against the apostles themselves. Our lesson tells us how wisely the apostles met these murmurings and provided against any future cause of complaint.

LESSON NOTES.

GRECIANS—Jews who spoke the Greek language and used the Greek Scriptures. HEBREWS—Jews speaking the Syro-Chaldee language and using the Hebrew Scriptures. The large increase of the church had increased the number of those needing aid. V. 2. NOT REASON—no pleasing to us as entrusted with a higher ministry. SEVE TABLES—care for feeding the poor. V. 3. OF HONEST REPORT—of a good clear reputation. V. 4. PROSELYTE OF ANTIOCH—a Gentile of that city who had embraced the Jewish religion, and had now become a Christian. V. 5. LAID THEIR HANDS—seeking for them God's blessing and setting them apart for their work. This is generally regarded as the institution of the office of DEACONS. V. THE WORD OF GOD INCREASED—was preached with new power and effect upon the hearts of men. WERE OBEIENT TO THE FAITH—received Christ and his gospel for their salvation. V. 8. POWER—miraculous power, the gift of the Holy Ghost. V. 9. SYNAGOGUE—Jewish assembly for prayer, Scripture-reading and exposition. Also the place where such services were held. LIBERTINES—Jewish freedmen who had been slaves at Rome; the descendants of those who were carried captive by Pompey and afterward liberated. V. 10. THE SPIRIT—the Holy Spirit. He spoke with wisdom, for he spoke by inspiration. V. 11. SUBORNED—got them to testify falsely. Began in argument, they tried fraud. BLASPHEMOUS—words of contempt or railing, whether against God or anything sacred. V. 13. FALSE—because they gave to his words a meaning he never intended. V. 14. THIS JESUS OF NAZARETH—language of strong contempt. CUSTOMS—the Jewish rites and ceremonies. THIS WAS TRUE, but it was only because the old system was to be fulfilled in the new. As they took, and in the use they made of it, it was a lie. V. 15. THE FACE OF AN ANGEL—lighted up with the radiance of heaven.

TEXTS TO REMEMBER.

- 1. It is the duty of the church to provide for the poor. 2. Church people, and especially church officers, should be above reproach. 3. Great faith gives great power. 4. A statement may be false though the words be true. 5. We may expect help from God in bearing testimony for him.