

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. IV. No. 21.

MONTREAL & NEW YORK, FOR THE WEEK ENDING, APRIL 18, 1885.

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

The Weekly Messenger

MAJOR GENERAL MIDDLETON.

Major General Middleton, has been entrusted with the command of the Canadian forces in the North West to put down the rebels under Riel. His history is an interesting one. He is the third son of the late Major-General Charles Middleton, of the English army. The first active service he saw was in New Zealand, at the time of the rebellion of several chiefs, in 1844. In the Sepoy rebellion of 1857-'58 he distinguished himself on several occasions by his bravery and was recommended to Lord Clyde by General Lugard, under whom he then served as captain, for the Victoria Cross, prize for special deeds of personal valor. Lord Clyde refused to commend Middleton for the Victoria Cross on the ground that he was on the personal staff. In 1861 General Middleton came to Canada as Major of the Twenty-ninth Regiment and while here married Miss Doucet, a member of a well known family of Montreal. In November last he relinquished his position as commandant of the Royal Military College in England on being appointed to the command of the militia in Canada. Such is a short sketch of the life of the strong man to whom has been entrusted the welfare of Canada.

IRISH RECEPTION OF ROYALTY.

A pleasing feature of the week is the reception which the Prince and Princess of Wales received in Ireland. The National League, it is true, did all in their power to prevent a hearty reception being given to the Prince of Wales, and one member proposed that the Corporation of Dublin should close the streets through which the procession was to pass and thus defeat the aims of the Loyalists who had prepared to give the Prince a hearty welcome. All their plans were defeated, however, for after as hearty a reception as a royal party could wish at Kingstown, the Prince and Princess of Wales and their son, Prince Albert Victor, proceeded to Dublin. Here not a sign of hostility was displayed, the Prince winning the people's hearts by shaking hands with all those near him on his arrival. Some slight trouble to the royal carriage was thought ominous by the superstitious, but it was quickly rectified. The Prince was frantically cheered all the way to Dublin Castle. On the afternoon of the 9th instant, the Prince, his son

and a number of friends visited the slums of the city and entered even the worst dwellings. Mobs of men, women and children continually surrounded him and greeted him with cheers, whilst old people invoked blessings upon the Princess and the Queen.

Last Monday afternoon there was a terrible row at Mallow Junction, County of Cork, on the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales who were on their way from Dublin to Cavanmore. A large crowd broke through the police lines and were driven back at the point of the bayonet. O'Brien, Redmond and Harrington, Irish members of Parliament, were in the crowd and were badly mauled. The news of the

disturbance caused intense excitement in the House of Commons.

Another account of the row states that the police forcibly expelled the Nationalists from the station house at Mallow, where they were awaiting the arrival of the Prince and Princess. On the arrival of the Royal party there was great cheering and the attempts made by the Nationalists to provoke an unfriendly demonstration were in vain. The Nationalists then returned to Cork, where large numbers of them lived, and made a riot, breaking the windows of houses which had been decorated in honor of the Prince of Wales. John O'Connor, M. P., editor of *United Ireland*, greatly exaggera-

ted the riot which had occurred in Mallow and incited the crowd by telling them that he had just returned from that place and had seen Irishmen reeking with blood from bayonet wounds.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

On Monday last a terrible catastrophe occurred at the corner of 62nd street and 10th Avenue. A large row of buildings, tenement-houses, had collapsed. Ambulances were sent for and a large gang of men began at once to dig out those who were buried. The buildings had stood eighty feet high and appeared solid, though in reality of very poor workmanship. A few persons had been looking on at the builders working, some on the roof, and some inside, when a series of sharp cracks were heard, striking the ear like pistol shots and the whole of the east end of the row came down with a tremendous crash. Five tinners who had been on the roof, four lathers who were at work in the top story and a carpenter named George Sauerbrei were rescued. The latter says he was working away on the top story, and was putting in a window frame, when without any warning the building made a lurch and he found himself up against a wall with a beam across his back. Before he knew where he was the entire floor was down on the ground. The police have arrested the master bricklayer but could not find the builder who has been in trouble for years with the authorities on account of the "skin" buildings he has put up. Lately he has been working under an assumed name to avoid getting into trouble. Seventeen persons were more or less injured by the accident.

GENERAL GRANT.

General Grant seems to be getting better instead of worse and the talk about burying him in the Soldiers' cemetery, Washington, may yet prove rather premature. On the night of April 13th he slept well and naturally all night and only waked to take nourishment. He says he feels better than he has done for several weeks past. His pulse has risen to 72 and his temperature is now 99. His throat has not required any attention save occasional gargling. The General's greatest regret in reviewing his probable death is that he is obliged to leave his family and lifelong friends, and the crowning work of his life, the "War History," which will be left uncompleted and in an unfinished state otherwise he feels his life work finished and is prepared to leave



MAJOR-GENERAL F. D. MIDDLETON, C. B.,
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE CANADIAN MILITIA.

IN HASTE.—A STORY OF THE FLOOD.

BY L. L. ROBINSON.

It was when postage stamps were three cents apiece, and eggs twelve and a half cents a dozen that Mr. Huggins, the proprietor of the little country store at Elkton, sat at his high desk, one dreary afternoon, with his head studiously bent over his book, making out an account of sales.

"Please, sir," suddenly interrupted a thin, small voice proceeding from the space in front of the desk, "will you give me a stamp for these three eggs, and you needn't mind the change."

Mr. Huggins slowly lifted his eyes from the big book, to look for the small speaker below them.

It was a mite of a girl, not more than six years old, who held a letter in one hand and with the other tightly grasped her apron gathered together for the safe keeping of three eggs lying within.

Mr. Huggins' senses had been so absorbed in the difficulties of his long sum in addition, that it was several moments before he could recall them and bring them down to a level with the little head lifting itself eagerly up to him; but reaching out his hand mechanically, he took the letter, and supposing he would immediately take the eggs also, the little girl incautiously opened her apron, when, alas, with a pip! pip! pip! a though they were kissing each other a hasty good-bye, out rolled the eggs, and with a smash! smash! lay on the floor, a medley of gold and silver, and ivory shells!

For one moment the poor little messenger stood silent with dismay, and then lifting her distressed face to that of Mr. Huggins, she burst into a wail so pitiful that the heart of the storekeeper was touched with compassion.

"Why, what on earth did you open your apron for, little gal?" said he by way of soothing her.

"To—let—you—get—the—eggs," sobbed the child. "I thought you were going to take them."

"And so I was," he answered, "but you ought not to have let go your grip till I had hold of them. Well, well, they won't hatch now, that's certain," he continued with a touch of philosophy in his tone, "but there's no more use in crying over smashed eggs than over spilt milk; you ought to be glad there were so few of them; and what were you asking me to do with them?"

"To give me a stamp, please, sir. But oh, what will mother do now! Her letter can't go, and she said it was to start at once, and in haste!"

The sobs grew louder as the little girl seemed to realize more and more the extent of the disaster.

"To go in haste," repeated Mr. Huggins with a smile of superior knowledge. "Yes, I see, she has written on it 'in haste, in haste.' Well, that might have done some good, perhaps, fifty years ago, when letters were carried about the country on horseback; I doubt if it will hurry up the steam cars very much. But for mercy sake, little gal, do stop crying!" he ejaculated suddenly as the deepening sobs smote his heart anew, and brought him back to the business on hand. "Didn't I tell you there's no use crying over smashed eggs! So, look up now, and tell me where is the great haste about this particular letter?"

"Oh, I don't know 'zackly, sir," answered the child tearfully. "But I know it is something very particular indeed, and it will break mother's heart 'most to know it hasn't come. You see, she had been over to Miss Riley's and she come back with the tears all running down her cheeks, and she hunted around till she found this paper and a pencil, and wrote the letter with her hand all in a tremble. But after it was all done up, she just remembered that she hadn't a stamp, and I ran as fast as I could to Miss Riley's, but she hadn't one, nor any money either and mother just sank down and cried as if her heart would break, and then, sir—wasn't it lucky—I knew a stamp cost three cents, and I just thought of my old hen, Buff who was laying eggs that I wanted so to hatch, and there was just three in the nest, but I couldn't see mother cry so, and I ran out and brought them to her, and she was so glad—well I wish you could have seen her—and she said thank God for the eggs, Jess, and run as fast as you can, for this letter must go in haste," in haste, that's just what she said—but oh, the eggs

are all broken now, and what will mother do!"

The long story came to an abrupt end with a fresh wail of grief.

"Well, don't take it so to heart, child," said Mr. Huggins with a gruff kindness. "There's no great harm done; the letter can't go till to-morrow any how, for the mail has been gone these three hours."

"To-morrow!" repeated the little girl, in dismay. "Oh, sir, mother won't sleep a wink to-night if she knows that; she said a day might make it too late, and that if you would read it, you would know it must go in haste."

"But that's all nonsense, child," said Mr. Huggins, beginning to lose patience. "There's no such thing these days; letters now go one way and in one time, and that's a deal quicker than they once did. But you run home now, and if you like you needn't tell your mother anything about the waiting, nor the eggs either; I'll put a stamp on for you and send it as soon as I can."

The little eyes beamed like stars through the falling tears. "Oh, sir, if you would!" she cried, "and when my hen lays three more eggs I will be sure to bring them to you."

She turned quickly to the door, but pausing there, as if with an unconquerable impulse, she looked back, saying "and if you please, sir, do make it go fast, for that's what she said—in haste."

"That child has more heart than head," thought Mr. Huggins to himself, as he silently watched her depart without making further efforts to explain the mail regulations. He knew the little customer quite well as the child of Widow Carson, who had come to the neighborhood just after the first of those terrible floods that had sent so many homeless ones back from the banks of the treacherous Ohio. It was said that her husband had perished in the waves after placing his wife and child in safety, and here she had lived ever since in a little log cabin not far from the store, where with her small patch of corn and potatoes she supported, as best she could, herself and Jess and the little yellow dog. But only a few days previous to this, Mr. Huggins had felt compelled to refuse her any further credit, till the bill, slowly lengthening on his big book, was paid up, and it was doubtless because of this that she had not sent to him at once to ask the advance of a stamp for this all important letter.

Meditatively he looked at the envelope, with the address scrawled in so tremulous and unpractised a hand that he doubted much whether it would ever reach its destination, and the word of Jesse returned to his mind—"She said if you would read it, you would know it must go in haste."

It seemed a sufficient permission to the kind thought in his heart, and opening the awkwardly sealed covering, Mr. Huggins with difficulty made out the words, written evidently by a hand tremulous with emotion:

"I have just heard you were seen in Rockport yesterday, looking for Jess and me; it seems too good and wonderful to be true, but I write at once to say that we are here, and God grant my letter may reach you in time. I will write 'in haste' on it, and I will pray day and night that He will make it go quickly, for Jess and I are in such need that unless you come to us soon, I do not know what will become of us. We have mourned for you so long as dead that I can scarcely write now for the beating of my heart at the thought of seeing you again."

Though Mr. Huggins was often called a rough, cold man, yet there was certainly a strange moisture in his eyes as he closed the letter. In a moment he had taken in the whole situation. Jessie's father, then, was not dead as supposed, but had been separated from his wife and child on that terrible night, and had lost sight of them. The sorrowing woman had just heard that he had been seeking those who mourned him; but it was evident that he was not long to remain at Rockport. What if this chance of reunion should be lost. These words, "I will pray day and night that God will make my letter go quickly," and the wan, anxious face of little Jess rose together before Mr. Huggins' mind, and with a sudden movement he rose abruptly, saying half aloud: "And my name is not Huggins if it don't go quick, quicker even than she thought!"

Striding from the store and locking the door behind him, Mr. Huggins was seen a little later riding rapidly to the nearest railway station.

"I want this telegram sent at once," he said, handing a slip of paper to the clerk, on which was written:

To John Carson, Boatman's Tavern, Rockport:

"Jess and I are here; come at once, and inquire at the Elkton store for the house."

"MARY CARSON."

Rockport was only a hundred miles away, and Mr. Huggins cast many an expectant glance next day along the road leading from the station. And sure enough, about half an hour after the three o'clock train had whistled, a sun-burnt stranger with eager, anxious face came down the road, and hurriedly entered the store.

"Can any one tell me where Mary Carson lives?" he said nervously of Mr. Huggins.

"Yes, my friend, and I will lead you a part of the way myself," answered the proprietor, promptly, and without losing a moment the two were soon in sight of the little log cabin.

"That's the house," said Mr. Huggins, "you can easily find the rest of the way alone," and with these words he turned back, leaving the stranger to hasten onward.

He heard the little dog give its quick yelping bark, and a backward glance showed him Jessie already at the gate, and the mother standing with clasped hands motionless in the doorway; but this was all, and you and Mr. Huggins both will have to imagine the rest of the story.—N. Y. Observer.

SOWING AND REAPING.

BY FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.

"Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Never were truer words spoken than those, Lambert, and I am afraid you will realize it if you persist in this project."

"You take too gloomy a view of it, Heckles, too gloomy, entirely."

"There's nothing but gloom to view, Lambert. You surely don't pretend to think that you are to make our little village better or the lives of its inhabitants brighter by opening a saloon here?"

Lambert was silent a moment. Then he said slowly: "I don't suppose the village will be any the worse for it. Men who want liquor will get it if they have to go fifty miles after it. I will simply make the matter of getting it a little easier."

"There's just where the harm lies. Half the people in this world are upright merely because they are not exposed to temptation. Sin isn't made easy to them. We haven't a drunkard in this village now, and a man even slightly under the influence of liquor is a rare sight. A street brawl has never taken place here. There are no disturbances of the peace. Open your saloon, and all this will be changed. You have young sons, Lambert, you ought to think of them."

"I don't think they will be in any danger. Of course I shall not let them go near the saloon."

"But you will welcome gladly the sons of other men. Is that doing as you would be done by?"

Lambert moved uneasily.

"It is no use to argue the matter, Heckles," he said. "I've got to make money somehow. My farm doesn't begin to pay me for the labor I put on it, and it is heavily mortgaged. And besides I've given my word to Butler, and I can't go back on it."

"A bad promise is better broken than kept," said Heckles. "You'll rue the day you ever saw that Butler. He's a man that I wouldn't trust out of my sight."

"He'll make a good bar-keeper. He thoroughly understands his business," said Lambert. "He has assured me that I can clear off my debts in less than two years, and make enough to live on besides."

"A fine way to make it," said Heckles, ironically. "You'll send fifty souls to ruin for every debt."

"Come, come, Heckles, that's going too far."

"Not a bit of it. If anything it isn't going far enough. But I see it is of no use to argue with you, so I'll be off. I've always wanted sons, but I'm thankful now that I have only daughters. Your saloon won't trouble them, unless they happen to marry men who call upon Butler too often. And I think there is little likelihood of that. They have had a horror of intemperance instilled into them from babyhood. I'm sorry you're in debt, Lambert, and sorry

your farm pays you so poorly, but I am sorrier still that your new business is one that can have neither the blessing of God, nor the approval of any good man."

He touched his old grey horse with his whip and rode away, leaving Lambert with a very troubled look on his face.

"He's an old friend, and I suppose on that account he felt that he could talk pretty freely," he muttered, "but he goes too far—he's almost foolish on the subject."

He walked up the neat box-bordered path that led to the house. His little daughter, a child of nine years of age, ran out to meet him.

"Supper's ready, papa," she said.

Lambert bent and kissed her tenderly. She was his favorite child, and he petted and spoiled her to the last degree. In the kitchen his wife and eldest daughter were moving briskly about from the stove and pantry to the table.

"Mr. Butler called while you were talking to Mr. Heckles, father," Susan said. "He's down at the barn with the boys."

"What is he doing down there?" exclaimed Mr. Lambert, irritably. "He's not the man I care to have the boys intimate with."

"You had better tell him not to come here so often, then," said Mrs. Lambert, "for Arthur was saying only yesterday that Butler had more fun in him than any other man he had ever met. And Joe follows him around like his shadow."

The father's brow grew dark.

"He won't have time to come round here after to-morrow," he said. "There'll be enough to keep him busy at the saloon. Blow the horn, Cora."

The little girl took the horn down from the wall, where it hung by a cord, and blew a shrill blast, which brought the boys in at once. Arthur and Joe were fine, naively looking young fellows of seventeen and nineteen, and their father was justly proud of them. But as he looked at them now, he remembered Heckles' prophecy, and was silent and gloomy throughout the meal.

There were others besides Mr. Heckles who disapproved of Lambert's project, and he was urged and advised on every side to give it up. But neither argument nor persuasion had any effect upon his determination, and the saloon opened with a fine array of bottles, glasses and liquors.

It was the first venture of the kind in Coldbrook, and consequently excited a great deal of curiosity and comment. The saloon was crowded the first evening it opened. Men who did not take a glass of liquor once a year came to "see how the place looked," and they found it so cheerful, and met so many acquaintances, that they dropped in again and again, and Butler was well satisfied with the contents of the money-drawer at the end of the first week. As Mr. Lambert had said the bar-tender understood his business thoroughly, and his fund of wit and humor, coarse as it often was, lured many a young man within the charmed circle about the bar.

Among these was Arthur Lambert, who had been very much attracted to Butler from the first, and who frequented the saloon unknown to his father. He was encouraged in this course by Butler, who thought Mr. Lambert too strict, and who saw no harm in a social glass. He always met Arthur with a smile, and with a friendly slap on the back would tell him that "the old man would learn after awhile that his boy was out of long clothes."

Arthur was not the only son whose father was unaware of his visits to the saloon. There was a very convenient back door to the place, and a cosy little back parlor, and here from six to ten young men, none of them over twenty years of age, met nearly every evening to play cards. And, as a matter of course, liquor was freely passed around. At the end of a year it was no unusual thing for the village to be disturbed by a street brawl, and the sight of a man under the influence of liquor was so frequent as not to excite comment.

But Mr. Lambert refused to listen to the voice of conscience. He had paid off all his small debts, and expected to be able very soon to lift the mortgage on his farm. The idea of giving up the saloon was clearly out of the question.

During the second year of the existence of the saloon, a paper-mill was started in the village, and this brought many new residents to the place. The business at Lambert's increased perceptibly, and in a short time he had not only paid off the mortgage on his farm, but began the erection of a house in the village, which was to be handsomer than

anything of

"There's said Mr. Heckles' standing before just prior to yourself of wife and child that this man live at his ea

The labore ply. The ar, comprehensi petite for stru quence to his all put toget

One eveni new house, I and stopped were talking ported by a whose pale, were streami

"I saw th half an hour looking for a

"Probably fellow is alw

"I suppos that your sa Heckles.

"If I dirt man would, Probably man. If ev that there w

"I'm no Heckles," se has paid me and in a fair able circum-

"Those y prospered."

"And I be you opene Lambert little drea reaping of

He retir night was a commotion

ringing of down-stairs door he sat shudder the covered wit

"There's said some o up"

"Arthur tone of h Arthur's p visits to Bu

"Oh, it c Arthur d wretched f and despair or the slo

all his rage his son, an him proper been comt years was t

passed.

But the blow was t morning C and on ev

vents discov ings high pated cou forbid him

broke the he became feared fo over his se

It soon only rema He was e

paper-mill an extent the most p

intendant. And the st it, Joe lost ing a pisto the heart.

tended to spent alm trying to Yet the sh

blows was only a fev for his ex

The da went in p Butler im own nam

anything of the kind ever attempted there. "There's where your wages have gone," said Mr. Heckles to a poor laborer, who was standing before the new edifice one evening just prior to its completion. "You deprive yourself of every comfort, and keep your wife and children in abject poverty, in order that this man may build a fine house and live at his ease."

The laborer stared at him, but made no reply. The argument was too deep for his dull comprehension. The indulgence of his appetite for strong drink was of more consequence to him than wife, children, and home all put together.

One evening as Mr. Heckles rode past the new house, he saw Mr. Lambert at the gate, and stopped to speak to him. While they were talking a man staggered by, half supported by a shabbily dressed woman, down whose pale, sorrow-stricken face, the tears were streaming like rain.

"I saw that woman go into your saloon half an hour ago," said Heckles. "She was looking for her husband, I suppose."

"Probably," said Lambert, sharply. "The fellow is always drunk on Saturday night."

"I suppose you are ready to admit now that your saloon has done some harm?" said Heckles.

"If I didn't sell them liquor some other man would," said Lambert.

"Probably. But you ought not to be the man. If every man made up his mind to that there wouldn't be any liquor sold."

"I'm not sorry I opened the saloon, Heckles," said Lambert impatiently. "It has paid me well. I am now out of debt, and in a fair way to become in very comfortable circumstances. I have been singularly prospered."

"Those who frequent your saloon haven't prospered," said Heckles with a short laugh. "And I believe you will be sorry yet that you opened the place, Lambert."

Lambert smiled, and changed the subject, little dreaming that he was to begin the reaping of his harvest that very night.

He retired early to rest, but about midnight was aroused by the sound of a great commotion beneath his window, and the loud ringing of his door-bell. He hastened down-stairs, and as he threw open the hall door he saw a crowd of men bearing on a stretcher the body of his eldest son, which was covered with blood.

"There's been a row down at the saloon," said some one. "Arthur's pretty badly cut up."

"Arthur! My son!" cried Lambert in a tone of horror, for he had known nothing of Arthur's predilection for liquor, and his visits to Butler's parlor.

"Oh, it cannot be." Arthur died the following day, and the wretched father went almost mad with grief and despair. But he did not blame himself or the saloon, for the accident. He spent all his rage upon the man who had assaulted his son, and used every endeavor to have him properly punished. Only when he had been committed to prison for a term of years was the father's desire for revenge appeased.

But the saloon went on, and a greater blow was to fall upon its proprietor. One morning Cora did not appear at breakfast, and on investigation of her absence the parents discovered that she had eloped the previous night with a young man whose dissipated course had caused Mr. Lambert to forbid him the house. This blow almost broke the father's heart. In a few weeks he became like an old man, and his friends feared for his reason, so deeply did he brood over his sorrows.

It soon became apparent that Joe, the only remaining son, was drinking to excess. He was employed as book-keeper in the paper-mill, but neglected his duties to such an extent that he was finally discharged in the most peremptory manner, by the superintendent. Angered at the abrupt dismissal and the stinging rebuke which accompanied it, Joe lost all control over himself, and drawing a pistol, shot the superintendent through the heart. He was arrested, tried, and sentenced to be hung. His wretched father spent almost every dollar he possessed in trying to save him, but it availed nothing. Yet the shame of seeing his son on the gallows was spared him, for Joe died in prison only a few days before the one appointed for his execution.

The day after his death, Mr. Lambert went in person to the saloon, and closed it. Butler immediately got out a license in his own name and opened another near the

paper-mill, but the liquors with which he filled his bar did not come from Lambert's. With his own hands Lambert emptied every bottle into a sink-hole back of the saloon, and sold the saloon itself for a flour-and-feed store.

He was convinced at last that Heckles had been right in assuring him that "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Standard.

HOW TO SIMPLIFY HOUSEKEEPING.

From an admirable address delivered at a social science meeting, by Mrs. Gray, of Wyandotte, Kansas, and published by the *Woman's Tribune*, we make the following pertinent extracts:

"Love for the work is natural to women as a domestic instinct, and is only lost by overwork and failure to do what seems imperative duty, or a morbid fashion, introduced by the foolish, vicious or idle."

Love for housework may be regained often by careful thought and courageous resolution.

Men, as a rule, do not complain of their work. They go to shop, or farm, or office cheerfully or manfully and faithfully year after year.

They have their trials and sick headaches, and are usually silent over them. They rarely come home and tell us that the saw was dull, and that they had to stop all the machinery and sharpen it; that the ploughshare broke in the middle of the furrow, and they had to go two miles and buy a new one, or that a horse entered the office and wasted all the morning.

Everybody who comes into the world ought to feel that they have their work to do, and should be willing to do every day a good day's work and not shirk it.

When a woman gets married she knows she has a house to keep, and has no business to get married unless she expects to keep house, and having once accepted the position of housekeeper, if not fitted for it, proceed at once, and cheerfully, to fit herself.

To misplace a kitchen fork or spoon may burn to a cinder the most carefully prepared dish. The convenient holder lost from its nail may burn the cake or ruin the pie and incense the cook. A cook-kettle, full of drawers, where flour, spices, rolling-pins and cake-cutters are kept with bakeware hanging over it, will save you miles of travel and hours of time. A small shelf near the stove, kept for an extra pepper and salt-dish, has saved me fifty miles of travel, I think, in ten years. Only for one day count the number of times you go from cook table to stove seasoning various dishes, and you will see for yourself what this means.

I can go the pantry with a water twenty by twenty-five inches in size, and with two trips lay the table for a family of five or eight persons. With the same water I can clear that table at three trips and bring in dinner from the kitchen at two more.

I have counted thirty trips made for an equal meal—made by women who could read and write, too.

At the sewing machine, paste on the cover the query: "Is it necessary, or really beautiful?"

"Is it worth my time or thought for something else?"

Measure every yard of sewing by that rule. You will be surprised how many tucks left there will be, and how almost entirely ruffles will vanish.

In closing, allow me to beg of you, in the struggle with dust and dirt, sewing machine and cook stove, society and literature, to never forget, or neglect the supreme privilege or duty of motherhood.

No equal attainment is given to men. To be the mother of kings was great. To be the mother of men, manly, full-framed, cleanly of soul and body, is a divine work. One beside which all other sinks into insignificance.

This makes us heirs to the ages. See to it that no lesser work defrauds our children and condemns us.

To DELIGHT in giving unto the Lord is as much to be cultivated as to delight in prayer or in speaking for Jesus in a season of revival or in knowledge of the precious promise and truths of God or to be fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.—*North Carolina Presbyterian*.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From *Palouet's Select Notes*.)
April 26.—Acts 28: 16-31.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

Review the last part of the last lesson, so as to have the scholars see clearly Paul and his companions walking along the Appian Way,—he bound to a soldier, and guarded by other soldiers, but yet walking as in a triumphal procession towards the goal of his hopes and prayers, escorted by delegations of Christians from Rome.

Rome. Picture out the city; show it as the centre of government, of power, of travel, of the avenues leading to every part of the civilized world. War and conquest had prepared the highway for God's truth. All roads radiated from the golden milestone in the midst of the city.

Let us look to-day at the last years of a great and good man.

I. Paul's arrival at Rome (ver. 16.) His abode there, and the circumstances in which he was placed. How these, and all the trials on the way, helped Paul to preach the Gospel there.

Illustration. In the Russian war, at Sebastopol, a shot from an enemy struck the ground on a hillside and opened a spring of pure water which brought refreshment to those it was intended to kill.

II. Paul's first interview with the Jews (vers. 17-22.) Note how careful he is not to speak evil of his countrymen and enemies.

Explain "the hope of Israel." This Gospel of truth and love was everywhere spoken against. Why?

Illustrations. The Reformation, the Puritans, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Calvinists,—almost every religious denomination that grew out of a reform, are historical examples. So almost every invention and science has been born, like Venus, from an ocean of opposition and calumny, and has been compelled, like the infant Hercules, to strangle the serpents that assailed it in its cradle.

III. The second interview with the Jews (vers. 23-29.) Note how Paul preached the Gospel. He did not fight, and oppose the Jewish doctrine, but showed how the Gospel grew out of it, and was its fulfilment. So do all wise men who have new views of old truths.

Note the two effects of his preaching.

Illustration. The same sun melts the wax, and hardens the clay. The same sunshine and rain which cause the living tree to grow and flourish are the most potent influences to bring the dead tree to decay.

Note Paul's application to them of their own Scriptures. God would have them converted and healed, but they would not.

Illustrations. Banyan, in his capture of Mansoul, represents the five senses as barred gates to the citadel, all of them arrayed against Emmanuel, their rightful king. Dr. John Hall, in one of his sermons, compared the attacks of infidelity upon Christianity to a serpent gnawing at a file. As he kept on gnawing, he was greatly encouraged by the sight of the growing pile of chips, till, feeling pain, and seeing blood, he found that he had been wearing his own teeth away against the file, but the file was unharmed.

IV. Paul's two years in prison at Rome (vers. 30, 31.) Paul, like Banyan writing his *Pilgrim's Progress*, did some of his best work in prison. Under adverse circumstances he triumphed in Christ and for Christ, and so may we.

V. His subsequent history. Trace this out to the end, and read in connection the first few verses of 2 Timothy, third chapter, written just before his death.

FRUIT PIES.—Even the best of cooks know that it oftentimes is impossible to prevent the juice of the fruit from soaking into the under-crust making the pie "soggy" and unwholesome. Brushing the crust with the white of an egg is said to be efficacious, but Mrs. Ewing tells of a way that, we think, would be excellent. It is to lay a clean folded cloth or napkin on the under-crust in the centre of the dish, and lay the upper-crust lightly over it, then bake. Prepare the fruit—berries, peaches, or apples by stewing and seasoning to taste. Take off the top crust while hot, pour in the fruit, replace the crust, sprinkle sugar over it and let it stand to cool together. We think this must be very nice, and a complete cure for heavy, indigestible pie crust.

PUZZLES.

ENIGMA.

In heap, not in pile;
In frown, not in smile;
In album, not in book;
In eye, not in look;
In bound, not in free;
In island, not in sea;
In bell, not in flute;
In lyre, and in lute;
In emblem, not in sign;
Whole a gift of love divine.
Let it be thy guide by day,
Lest thy footsteps go astray.

A SQUARE WORD.

1. To correct. 2. A magistrate. 3. A nest. 4. Knots of wool. 5. Habit.

JUMBLE.

Apsak letny! sit' a tellti ghnit
Peddorp n het 'schatr ep'e lewl
Het ogdo hie o'j ewihh ti amy gnrib
Terniye slahl leit.

PHONETIC CHAERADE.

My first is to suit, and my last is a fuss;
My whole you will find to be very famous.

SYNCOPIATIONS.

1. From raising take an organ of sense and leave to take a bell.
2. From the act of depositing for safe keeping take a conjunction and leave a place for acting.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

ANAGRAMS.—Matrimony
Understanding
Orchestra.
One word.

GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.—Wolf Island, Bear Lake (Me.), Troy (Me.), Ware (Mass.) Canterbury (N. H.), the Horseback Mt. (Me.), Sandwich (N. H.), Chesterfield (Mass.) Camels Hump (Vt.), Gray Head (Martha's Vineyard), Lyme (Conn.) Braintree (Mass.), Guildhall (Vt.), Woodstock (Vt.), Snybrook (Conn.), China (Me.), Epsom (N. H.), Unity (N. H.), Haystack (Me.), Willon (Me.), Mt. Washington (N. H.), Derby (Vt.), Plainfield (Conn.), No Man's Land (south of Martha's Vineyard), Tariffville (Conn.), Sheffield (Mass.), Orange (Mass.), Windsor (Vt.), Long Meadow (Mass.), Eagle (Me.), Dead River (Me.), Springfield (Mass.), Baldwin (Me.), Warwick (R. I.), Southfield (R. I.), Marblehead (Mass.), Mt. Holly (Vt.).

EASY SQUARE.—R A T E
A G E D
T E N D
E D D Y

DECAPITATIONS.—1. Shark, hark. 2. H rk, ark. 3. Whale, hale. 4. Hale, ale. 5. Rice, ice. 6. Zany, any. 7. Will, ill. 8. Pape, ape.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from W. Tweedle Torrice, Samuel Cameron, and Stantel Walwright.

DURABLE OR CAKE YEAST.—Most good cooks prepare liquid yeast, but as that is apt to become unexpectedly sour, especially in hot weather, a prudent housekeeper will provide herself with a supply of that which keeps, and may be found ready at any moment. Laying prejudice aside, excellent light bread can be made with the same cake yeast, and it is, at all events, well to know how it may be procured. Take half a gallon of water to a quarter of a pound of hops and boil them together till the water is reduced to one quart. Strain and thicken it with flour, and boil it to the consistency of common starch. Let it stand till milk-warm; then put a teaspoonful of good liquid yeast to it, and set it aside until well leavened. Then stir into it Indian meal until it is stiff enough to roll out into cakes or make into small balls. Dry them on a board in the shade, turning them five or six times in the course of the day. It is better for them to be in a place exposed as much as possible to the air, or even wind. When you use this yeast, take a piece about an inch square, or as much as will fill a teaspoon when it is rubbed up to powder, and dissolve in a little warm milk or water a short while before you are ready for it. To this quantity put a quart of flour, made up with half a pint of milk or water.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Three tablespoonfuls of tapioca soaked in luke-warm water until sufficiently swelled, then add one quart of milk and cook until tender, add the yolks of three eggs, one teaspoon of sugar, a little salt, flavor with vanilla. Pour half of this in a dish and add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, then pour the remainder on the top. Half of the frosting can be saved for the top of the whole if desired. This can be eaten hot or cold as preferred.

THE WEEK.

THE NORTH-WEST REBELLION.

The movements of the Indians during the week have been anything but reassuring. The Oak Lake Indians of Manitoba have left their reserve, and the squaws who remain say they have gone to fight. A number of Cree Indians in full war-paint entered Swift Current on Friday, and helped themselves to what they wanted. The citizens shut themselves up in the Canadian Pacific Railway station to protect themselves. Both Moose Jaw and Buffalo Lake are infested with bands of treacherous Sioux Indians. Riel's Indians sent tobacco to the Gros Ventres, and this was accepted by them. They are on the war-path north of the international boundary, line. A report that Indians were crossing the boundary from Montana is denied, but there is a good deal of uneasiness lest they should. Last Friday news came that the Indians on the Frog Lake reserves, who are all Crees and number about 200, massacred fourteen persons at Frog Lake north-west of Fort Pitt. The chiefs of these Cree Indians accomplished their massacre in a very treacherous way. T. T. Quinn, Indian agent, was invited by some Crees to go to their chief's tent and hold a conference. Others accompanied him, and as they entered the tent they were shot down like dogs. Mr. Quinn has been employed by the Dominion Government in the Indian department since 1869. He was in Minnesota at the time of the great Indian massacre there. His father's place was destroyed and with his parents he managed to escape. He was educated at a St. Louis, Mo., college and spoke three Indian languages, Cree, Assiniboine and Sioux, as well as French. He was the only Sioux interpreter in the North-West for many years and rendered valuable services to the Dominion Government. He married about three years ago a Cree girl of Red Pheasant's band, near Battleford, and had some Indian blood in his own veins. In his last report to the Government he stated that he had some trouble in persuading the Indians to return to their reserves for payment as Big Bear had sent tobacco to all the Indians to come to Fort Pitt and be paid along with his band, promising them an increase of annuity money. Big Bear, who is now getting old and who is ruled by bad spirits in his band, has made repeated promises that he would go to the reserve and as often broke them. He has been lately joined by an old follower of his named "Little Poplar," who a few days ago married into the Crow band of Indians. It is difficult to say what the result of his influence might lead to. He has already made several threats. The Indians in his district were very poor in clothing, never having much given to them, and if they worked continuously and faithfully on the reserves they could not earn any clothing for themselves. The Rev. Fathers Faafel and Marchand were, it is said, butchered in the same way as Quinn and the Indian instructor Delaney was also shot. His wife is now held captive among the Indians and her fate is considered worse than death. Mr. Gowanlock was also killed, but in his case the Indians deliberately entered his house and shot him dead. Another Indian raised his rifle and aimed at W. C. Gilchrist when Mrs. Gowanlock rushed forward, pinioned his arms by clasping him around the body. He shook her off and fired, killing her instantly and immediately afterwards Gilchrist. The fate of Mrs. Gowanlock is admitted on all hands to be preferable to that of Mrs. Delaney, who is held a prisoner by the Indians.

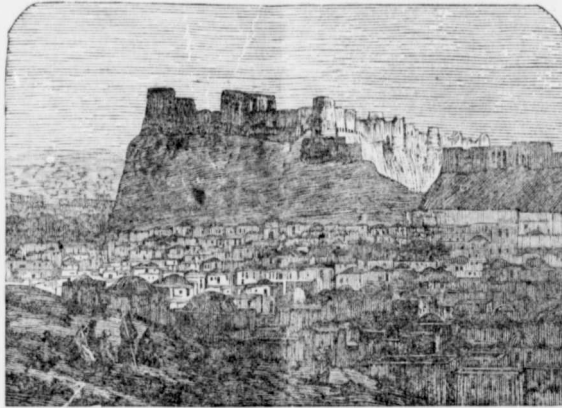
Quinn, the Indian agent, was married to a Cree woman who, it is presumed, was cognizant of the intended murder. There are reports to the effect that there have been murders by the Indians at Fort Pitt, but nothing definite is known so far. Riel's intentions seem to be to make a stand at Batoche's crossing, and await troops. If beaten he will either retreat north or make an attempt to reach the American frontier. The Indians will likely make an effort to capture Fort Pitt and then to concentrate all their strength for an attack at Battleford. A large number of Stoney Indians have been raiding and destroying houses in Battleford village. Cree Indians have raided the government warehouse at Saddle Lake, which is about a hundred miles north-west of Edmonton. The insurrection is spreading all along the North Saskatchewan and it is feared that a general massacre may ensue throughout the region between Fort Pitt and Edmonton. Turning to the movements of our volunteers whom many hearts are following on their hard and perilous journey we find that the following have passed Qu'Appelle:—The 90th Battalion, Winnipeg, 300 strong; Winnipeg Field Battery, 60; "A" Battery, from Kingston, and "B" Battery, from Quebec,

were packed away. The water bottles were found to be much too clumsy, and water froze in them.

Louis Riel, himself, would appear to be an uneducated man, who in 1863, from specimens of his writing, could not spell two consecutive words properly. This is a sentence from one of his letters:—"My dear Sir if it is possible to put his Horse inn will mouch blagte to you" His French is even worse. The following is his signature, as it appeared on the House of Commons roll, when he was elected for Provender, in 1874:

Louis Riel.

From all accounts he is a great coward. His first lieutenants Dumont and Dumas are warlike, but he is no fighting man, and at the Duck Lake encounter was seven miles away guarded in a church by sixty picked men. Mr. J. O. Davis, a merchant of Prince Albert, says that Riel pretends that he is inspired from heaven, and he plays the role of a false prophet. A Montreal detective made an offer to the Government to deliver up Riel into their hands dead or alive for \$10,000. The offer, it need scarcely be



HERAT.

200; Queen's Own and 10th Royals, of Toronto, 560; "C" Infantry School, Toronto, 86; 9th Battalion, Quebec, 280; 65th Battalion, Montreal, 340; Battalion of Midland, Ontario, 396; the York Rangers, or 35th Battalion, commanded by Col. O'Brien, 360; Ottawa sharpshooters, 50; Col. Smith's Battalion, Winnipeg, 340; and Col. Scott's Battalion, Winnipeg, 290, making in all a force of 3,232 men. On getting to the gaps on the Canadian Pacific Railway north of Lake Superior, which are not yet built up, the troops have had a good deal to suffer. They drove in ordinary two-horse box-sleighs, twelve men in each sleigh and had two blankets apiece. These, considering that the thermometer was 22° below zero one night, was scarcely sufficient to keep the men warm. One volunteer with the 65th describes the men singing and cheering to take their thoughts off their sufferings. A number of the men had their hands and cheeks partially frozen. The outfit as at first provided for the soldiers has turned out to be not exactly the thing. The men find the boots provided for them useless and as soon as beef moccasins were distributed, before they had reached the first gap in the railway north of Lake Superior, the boots

said, was not accepted.

We give below the positions which the troops now occupy. The following troops are under Major General Middleton, and have travelled from Qu'Appelle to Humboldt, making about twenty miles a day: "B" Battery, Royal Fusiliers, the Winnipeg Battery, and Colonel Osborne Smith's Battalion of Winnipeg. Colonel Otter's Battalion is on the road from Swift Current to relieve Battleford. He is going by the trail, other troops waiting for the opening of the Saskatchewan in order that they may go down in boats. The 65th Battalion is at Calgary, on the road to Edmonton, it is believed. "A" Battery and the Queen's Own are at Swift Current.

It is proposed to connect Prince Edward Island with New Brunswick by means of a large tunnel between Cap's Tormentine and Traverse. The object of this is to secure steam connection with the island in winter as well as in summer, which was one of the terms upon which Prince Edward Island entered the Dominion. The total cost of the proposed tunnel is estimated at two million dollars.

THE FRENCH ARMS.

The Franco-Chinese War seems to be dying out and the defeated French only seeking an opportunity to retreat from the land of the almond-eyed celestials as honorably as they may after their recent defeats. For these the French are full of excuses, and Gen. De Lisle attributes the recent event to a transfer of command, in consequence of Gen. Negrier's wounds, to hands unprepared for it. M. Brisson the newly elected Premier has declared that it was the intention of the new Ministry to insist upon China recognizing the French protectorate over Tonquin and Annam, peacefully if possible, but if not the war would be renewed with increased vigor. He demanded 150,000,000 francs to enable the government to carry out its policy. This was voted. When Gen. Negrier was wounded in the recent Langson engagement 297 Frenchmen had been killed or wounded. Gen. Herberger seeing that every man who fell into Chinese hands would be killed, threw his artillery and a portion of the treasure and stores into the river. The mules used to carry these were then utilized to carry off the wounded in the hasty retreat. If the Chinese were willing to evacuate Tonquin, it is believed that the French military operations would be stopped and the blockade of Formosa and Pakkoi be raised. A despatch from Shanghai says that the Emperor of China has issued a decree informing the people that the French humbly sued for peace and that he has graciously granted their prayer. The viceroys and governors are warned to exercise great care to prevent acts of treachery before the conclusion of a definite treaty. On Friday, of last week, orders were sent by the French Government to Admiral Courbet and Gen. De Lisle to cease hostilities. French troops, however, are still embarking for Tonquin. The government has decided to form two divisions of troops under Gen. Courcy, for service in Tonquin, another division remaining in the south of France ready for embarkation at any moment.

Monsieur De Freycinet desires to abandon the French operations in Madagascar, and it is thought, will make a commercial treaty with the Hovas as a pretext for an honorable retirement of the French from Tamatave. This is the only place which the French now hold on the Island of Madagascar and is the island's best seaport.

PECULIAR RUSSIAN CORPSES.

Russia is a peculiar country in more ways than one. Aside from its cold weather, its queer costumes, its Nihilists, and its curious social customs, it is distinguished by the strictness of its legal arrangements. As a result of this, there is a certain Russian farmer who is living to-day in a singular sort of citizenship. He is dead, in fact, according to law, with all the privileges and exemption of dead men.

It happened in this way. He fell into a quarrel, during which he was struck in the chest with an axe, and several ribs were broken. When the surgeon arrived, he pronounced the wound mortal. He waited several hours for the patient to expire, and then, having other calls to make, he became impatient, and wrote out his death certificate in legal form. But the man got well. The authorities demanded the return of his death certificate, but he refused it. Consequently he is exempt from draft, and taxes, and finds it very handy in these respects to be legally dead. But as nobody will trust a legally dead man, he has to pay cash.

RUSSIA MAKES WAR.

War between England and Russia at last appears imminent and to many there seems nothing left but for England and Russia to settle the Afghan boundary by force of arms. The disputed territory, of small value except the possession of it would bring, is within forty miles of Herat, which is not a safe distance. The citadel of Herat is an imposing looking structure and appears as if it had been perched on the natural rock, but in reality the foundation of the citadel is an artificial hill. This is surmounted by a mud wall twenty-five feet in height and fourteen feet thick at the base. This city has always been considered the most important in Central Asia and bears the title of the heart of Asia. Lord Dufferin has negotiated with the Ameer of Afghanistan and formed almost a joint military alliance, and the Ameer is to be asked to visit London as a guest of the crown. Despite the pacific assurances of Russia the English have continued preparations for war believing that Russia only wished to gain time. Two thousand men are ordered to be drafted for service in India.

On the ninth of April news was received, here, that the Russians had attacked the Afghans near Penjeh and after hard fighting drove them from their position with great slaughter. This is General Komoroff's account of the transaction. In consequence of hostile manifestations by the Afghans he was compelled to attack them on the 30th of March. The Afghans, whose force consisted of 4,000 men with eight guns, were posted on either side of the river Kush in fortified positions. They were defeated with a loss of 500 hundred men, all their artillery, two standards, the entire camp outfit and all their provisions being captured. The Russians, whose force numbered 1,000 men, lost one officer, three subalterns, and ten soldiers killed and twenty-nine wounded. The Afghans retreated in perfect order to Marauhan. Their defeat was partly due, it is believed, to the fact that they had nothing but muzzle-loading guns, which were rendered useless by the wet weather. One report says that hundreds of Afghans were literally massacred. The effect of this news in England was to produce almost a panic on the Exchange. Consols fell to 94½, which is a fall of five percent and lower than they have been since the Crimean War. The English press, without exception, were inclined to war unless Russia recalled General Komoroff. The British forces actually ready for the front, to contest the boundary line of Afghanistan, are:—30,000 men at Rawul Pindé, 27,000 men at various strategic points on the Candahar road, and 35,000 men at Quetta, making a total of 92,000 men, consisting exclusively of British and picked troops of the Indian army. Of these troops 70,000 can be on the route at a few hours' notice, and two divisions, one from the Panjab and one from Quetta, each about 10,000 strong, are already awaiting the word to march.

All accounts concur in one thing, and that is that both England and Russia are vigorously preparing for war, the Russians doing all they can to gain time, and the English waiting to get particulars of the attack on Penjeh. On the part of the English the Armstrong Gun Company has received orders from the Government for the immediate construction of ninety field guns. A hundred tons of supplies have been going through the Bolan Pass daily, and the supplies are to be increased three hundred tons daily. Sir Peter Lumsden, the English commander quartered in Afghanistan, has begun a march to the Robat Pass from Gullran, with his small following. His troops

have had to encounter terrible sufferings from cold in the mountains, where many men perished. Cronstadt has been put in a complete state of defence by Russia and hundreds of torpedoes have been sunk outside the harbor. Russia is ordering gunboats from Swedish builders.

The Russian fleet north of Corea, is in perfect readiness. To guard against any possible attack by this fleet the harbor of Victoria, British Columbia has been put in a state of defence, torpedoes having been sunk. It is announced that Russia intends sending 100,000 men to Herat as soon as the English enter Afghanistan in force. An order for six fast iron cruisers given in Philadelphia, nominally by a private gentleman, are believed to be destined for use by Russia which has already a hundred torpedo boats in the Black sea. It is generally believed that the troops from India will remain loyal to the British. Ayoub Khan, the ex-Ameer of Afghanistan who was dethroned by the British as being disaffected and who has been residing at Teheran, Persia, on a pension of \$1,750 a month from the government has again tried to leave Persia for Afghanistan. He is a man capable of leading an insurrection of the Afghans against the British and has been closely watched by the British Minister since the Russo-Afghan trouble commenced. When he heard, therefore, that Ayoub Khan was planning to escape, he complained to the Shah of Persia, who arrested Ayoub and kept him in the citadel, taking possession of his house. Now Russia is strenuously interceding for the release of the ex-Ameer, and Persia will thus have to take sides with Russia and release the prisoner, or with England and retain him. Another account of the fight which took place at Penjeh is not official but may have some truth in it. It is as follows:—Some English officers at the Afghan outposts invited some Russian officers to breakfast. The Russians were unable to accept the invitation, but sent an invitation to the English officers. The latter accepted and stayed in the Russian camp until late at night, and then asked for an escort. Gen. Komoroff disguised some of his officers as privates to accompany the escort, with the object of obtaining news of the Afghan forces. When the escort arrived at the Afghan camp, one of the Russians was observed taking notes in his pocketbook. The Afghans tried to take away the book, a struggle ensued and a shot was fired, from which side is unknown. The Russians hurried back to their camp, their troops were called to arms and advanced against the Afghans next morning.

THE PRESIDENT'S SISTER.

Miss Cleveland, the sister of the President of the United States, has not worn the same dress twice, so far, in all her social ceremonies; and women who notice such things, says a Washington letter, augur that it is going to be a marvellously well-dressed administration. There has been, lately, a laughable hurrying-up of dressmakers among the families who felt their wardrobes were not quite up to the exigencies of the situation; but Miss Cleveland came well prepared for all the needs of the spring campaign. The impression had gained wide credence, somehow, that her toilet would be her least worries, and that good clothes would be rather frowned down. While she is not what a modiste would call a stylish woman her gowns are of the richest materials, and her store of lace would be a treasure for anybody. She has a number of entire lace draperies, worn over different shades of satin and silk, and her evening robes are, indeed, sumptuous and most becoming.—*Ex.*

THE SOUDAN WAR.

An official proclamation from Constantinople has been issued declaring that the Mahdi is acting in opposition to the principles of Islamism. He has, it is thought, been issuing new manifestos against the Turkish domination and has had this official proclamation issued against him on that account. The French paper, *Bosphore Egyptian*, was suppressed for having published the Mahdi's manifesto. On Thursday of last week the Mahdi was severely defeated at El Obeid. He had sent eleven thousand troops to this town to crush the rebellion there. The Mahdi's force was completely routed by Abdullah El Safia, and he now states that he will not attack Dongola till after the feast of Ramadan which comes three months hence. General Graham has issued a proclamation urging the rebels to submit to British rule and to send them provisions for which they will be paid. At last accounts the rebellion against the Mahdi was rapidly spreading, and he had retired from Khartoum to El Obeid, leaving the former place to be governed by the Emir. General Wolseley has arrived at Cairo and is to take personal charge of the Soudan War in future. He says he has not at all given up the idea of recapturing Khartoum in the autumn. The soldiers of the Mahdi have been so short of provisions that they have had to eat their camels.

Deserters from the Mahdi report that the rebel garrisons have evacuated Birti and Metemneh, and have gone to Berber and Khartoum.

THE GUATEMALAN WAR.

The Mexicans have an army of 15,000 ready for either defensive or offensive war. The President of Salvador is not yet certain of victory, notwithstanding that Barrios and his son are now dead, and wishes to form an alliance with Mexico thinking that this would speedily bring the war to a close. It is expected that Mexico will make a formal alliance with Salvador. A New Orleans gentleman who was on the British steamer at Colon during the recent conflagration there says:—The battle raged from eight in the morning until one in the evening. During that time the rifle and artillery fire was incessant; suddenly smoke was seen arising from a point inside of the rebel barricades, and as there was a strong wind blowing the fire spread rapidly in all directions. Up to this time the fight was confined to one portion of the town, but as the fire spread the rebels scattered and soon appeared in the streets. They were fired upon until the fight raged all over the town. The fire swept rapidly from street to street and from the buildings to the docks and wharves. Crowds of women and children could be seen moving from place to place and amid whistling bullets. Those who managed to escape being shot down in the street sought protection on board the ships in harbor, but a great number of them perished in the flames. We also saw, he says, a large number of civilians who were killed by stray bullets before they could seek shelter from the leaden hail which swept the streets. It would be impossible to estimate the number of lives lost in the conflict. The day after the battle when the rebels had retreated into the interior, we visited the town and saw the streets strewn with bodies and charred remains of those who had been burned to death.

WHOLESALE ARRESTS of Anarchists, chiefly Germans and Austrians, have been made in Switzerland at Berne, Zurich, Winterthur, Saint Gall and Schaffhausen.

THE SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN.

The great point in the week is the victory won in Chicoutimi where the Scott Act was adopted by over 550 majority.

Arrangements are being made throughout counties in which the Act is to come into force next May. Huron, Simcoe, Oxford, Durham and Northumberland and Bruce are all making provisions to see that it is enforced and are raising money to this end.

As soon as the day of voting has been fixed for Middlesex, meetings will be held all over the county.

The petition from St. Catharines has been deposited with the registrar.

A new organization, "The Blue Ribbon Temperance Society of Richmond and Melbourne," has been lately started at Richmond.

One third of the voters in Lakefield County of Argenteuil, have already signed the Scott Act petition. There are bright prospects for the Act in Argenteuil.

THE MANITOBA GOVERNMENT has decided to issue debentures for a million dollars to aid in the construction of the Hudson's Bay Railway, whose terminus on Hudson's Bay is to be Fort Churchill. The railway is not a certainty yet, however, although extensive surveys have been made.

A SUSPICIOUS looking box, addressed to Prince Bismarck, was opened by the authorities at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, and was found to contain clockwork and a dynamite machine. The person who sent this destructive birthday present left nothing on the box to indicate who he was.

AT A MEETING of the Forestry Association of the Province of Quebec, a motion was adopted inviting all educational establishments, whether for boys or girls, to observe the forthcoming Arbor Day as a complete holiday, and for the purpose of tree-planting.

THE LORD MAYOR of London, George Samuel Noyce, is dead.

ROME experienced a sharp earthquake shock last week but without damage.

THE Y. M. C. A. of Toronto, having passed a resolution condemning Sunday news-papers, appointed the Hon. S. H. Blake, Mr. J. J. McLaren Q. C., and Mr. W. A. Douglas to aid in their suppression by legal proceedings.

FUNERAL OF A PRINCE.

The funeral of the Chinese Prince Lau-Fu, the cousin of the Emperor Quang Lu, has been conducted with all the pomp and ceremonies due to the exalted station of the deceased. The procession which accompanied the remains of the Prince to his last resting place was headed by thirty-six slaves clad in garments of green cloth, and bearing a huge wooden cage, representing the funeral of the soul. These were followed by one hundred slaves dressed in red, and carrying tablets inscribed with the titles, honors, and virtues of the dead. Next came twenty sportsmen leading the two hundred and forty hounds once belonging to Lau-Fu, the camels, mules, horses, sedan chairs, and the private carriage, drawn by a mule; sixteen servants dressed in green silk bore an arm-chair covered with a tiger skin, a regiment of cavalry and infantry followed then the body servants and camels, thirty-two priests with temple music, and finally the coffin, borne by eighty servants and covered with a silk pall. The emperor was represented by six empty carriages, behind which walked the grandees. Prince Lau-Fu's arms, carriages, clothes, tents, etc., were all burned as a winding up of the festivities.—*Pull Mall Gazette.*

The Temperance Worker

"INTEMPERANCE IS THE CAUSE OF MORE EVIL THAN WAR, PESTILENCE AND FAMINE COMBINED." - Right Hon. W. GLADSTONE, Prime Minister of Britain.

(Here we publish facts and comments on the Question of the Day; and we are glad to receive criticisms and suggestions from our readers.)

THE AREA adapted to the vine culture in California is greater than in the whole of France.

A SENSIBLE law has been passed by the Legislature of Nevada making the ridiculous custom of liquor-treating illegal.

THERE ARE 10,000 teetotallers in the railway service of Great Britain and 12,000 among the sailors in the naval service.

THE SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE EDUCATION bill has been ordered to a third reading in the lower house of the Pennsylvania Legislature by a vote of 167 to 7. This makes its final passage almost a certainty.

ONE OF NEW YORK'S most famous physicians, Dr. Willard Parker, made the astounding statement that one-third of the deaths are the result, directly or indirectly, of the use of alcohol, and that, in the last thirty-eight years, 190,000 have died of its use in the city.

IT SEEMS that the late General Gordon, before going to the Sudan in 1877, considered alcoholic liquors of value in that climate, but in a letter written after his settlement at Khartoum as Governor-General he refers to the benefit he has felt from giving up all such drinks. He thus shows he had the gift of learning and the grace of confession—both of extreme value. The Arabs of that region adhere to the prohibition of the Koran concerning wine and we do not find that they are the less athletic, energetic, and courageous on that account. In those qualities they are fully a match for the soldiers of any other country, and they would bear with amazement of the theory of some English newspaper and magazine writers that to abstain from intoxicating liquor is to court and induce an inferior physical condition. They know better, as did their forefathers many centuries ago.

ALCOHOLIC INSANITY AT BELLEVUE.—The *Churchman* invites attention to the ominous increase in the number of cases of alcoholic insanity at Bellevue Hospital in New York as follows:—"So large is the number of persons taken to Bellevue Hospital, New York, who have been made insane through intemperance, that the Insane Pavilion may well be named after this class of patients. From five to ten persons are taken to the hospital every day for examination, and of these the majority are the outcome of intemperate habits. So far as appears, the insanity so produced is not a form of delirium tremens, which is more or less temporary in its nature, but a loss of reason, which may be as permanent as from any cause whatever. What is still more serious, this class of sufferers has doubled within a year, and is five times as great as it was five years ago. No wonder that one of the officials at the hospital remarked that it was the strongest and most practical kind of temperance lesson that he knew of."

PRESIDING AT A CONCERT in Exeter Hall last week, the Rev. J. W. Horsley said:—"A poor girl was dying of fever in the infirmary. She did not know she was dying, and was very much touched by the kindness of the nurse, and she said to the good woman, 'If I get up from this bed and go out—she did not, but died in the place—I don't know what I will do to show my gratitude, but I will make you jolly blind drunk—that I will.' That was that poor girl's idea of the readiest, cheapest, and most fashionable way of requiting the kindness of that nurse."

"Now what class, Mr. Horsley asks, can point the finger of scorn at her and say to her, 'Whence did you get that horrible idea into your head?' Can our city authorities do it, when, in order to do honor to a successful general, they invite him to the Mansion House, and spend in that one feast enough upon wine to keep two hundred families throughout the winter? Can the tradesman point the finger at her who,

whenever I have struck an important bargain with him, sends me half a dozen of port as a token of his thanks. Can the artisan say that she ought to be ashamed of herself when, on the close of my bargain with him, he shows his gratitude by 'wetting it in a public-house?' I do not know that any one class in England can say that this poor girl never should have got such an idea into her head, when she has found the drinking saloon in every class by whom she has been surrounded."—*Alliance News*.

SAID EX GOVERNOR ST. JOHN, at the recent meeting of the National W. C. T. U. at the New Orleans Exposition.—"Kansas, Iowa, Maine, Vermont and the Cherokee nation are under prohibition by their own legislative acts, while the saloon has been driven from three-fourths of Georgia, half of South Carolina, and much of Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas. Even Clay county, Mo., the home of the James brothers, has not had a saloon for seven years, and is populous and prosperous. Her goal was empty for eight months in 1884, and last month there was not a criminal case on her court docket that originated in the county; not a murder trial there since the saloons were closed, for killing done inside the county limits. Over in Lafayette county, across the Missouri river, where license prevails, on the 25th of last month, there were twenty six persons in gaol awaiting trial. That shows the difference between license and prohibition. Be of good courage! With the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Good Templars, the Sons of Temperance, the National Temperance Society, and hundreds of other temperance organizations, all working harmoniously for the same great cause, and with God behind it all, to whom we should ever look for guidance, we have nothing to fear, and everything to hope. The victory, final and complete, is sure to come."

MR. HOYLE IN BALTIMORE.

At a recent quarterly meeting of temperance advocates and friends in Manchester, England, Mr. William Hoyle delivered an address on his experiences in America in regard to the temperance movement, of which the following is a part. He and Mr. Barker, who was travelling with him, intended to stay only two days at Baltimore, but in order to be present at a Temperance Convention, and at a meeting of the Maryland Temperance and Prohibition Society in Baltimore, they prolonged their stay. At the Convention there were 500 or 600 persons from all parts of Maryland, and they found that in that State the Local Option principle had been adopted or was going to be put before the people in some 18 out of 23 counties, covering something like three-fourths of the entire population of the State outside of Baltimore. He was struck with the enthusiasm of the men—men who had had a taste of Local Option. Speaking of the progress of the Gospel, one or two Methodist preachers, who were presiding elders, and who had travelled about in the different States, had declared to him, when he had referred to their great enthusiasm, that they had had opportunities of seeing daily the difference between places where Local Option was in force, and places where it was not. They had worked in both places and might well be enthusiastic, for they knew only too well how difficult it was to make progress in Christian work in those places where the liquor traffic was at work. That was a testimony in favor of Local Option, which he regarded as extremely valuable. They also got another valuable testimony. Whilst they were in Baltimore, in going to spend an evening with Mr. Daniels, who had been nominated a vice-president in the prohibition campaign for the presidency, and whose hospitality they should not easily forget, they had to pass through Woodbury, a manufacturing town in the suburbs of Baltimore with a population of some ten thousand. Woodbury had carried Local Option. The City of Baltimore wished to incorporate Woodbury, but the people of Woodbury having tasted the sweets of prohibition, peremptorily refused to consent to this unless Baltimore would give them a guarantee that their Local Option law would not be interfered with. This Baltimore was forced to concede and an exception in favor of Woodbury was therefore made, so that one part of Baltimore was to-day under prohibition, while the other part was not.—*Alliance News*.

A TEMPERANCE OASIS.

The *Anglo New Zealander* and *Australian Times* states that, on the requisition of the native race in New Zealand, the whole of what is known as the "King Country" has just been proclaimed by the Governor of the colony as protected from the sale of intoxicating drink for ever.

"There is a provision in the Licensing Act of the colony which was inserted with this object in view. It provides that if the native owners of any land on which a license for the sale of intoxicating drink has not yet been granted make application to the Governor to have their lands exempt from the operations of the Licensing Act, the Governor in Council shall make proclamation declaring that no license for the sale of drinks shall be granted within such areas. For many months past some friends of the Maori race have been actively exerting themselves to bring the knowledge of this provision before the minds of the natives, and have succeeded in obtaining the cordial assent of the whole people, from Tawhiko down, to have their lands protected from the demon of intemperance; the application has been presented and the proclamation made in legal form. It is interesting to know that, the proclamation once made, there is no provision in the Act for recalling the prohibition from the land, which can only be done by a special Act of Parliament. The consequence of this is that an area of three million acres of the most fertile land in New Zealand, and possessing one of the finest harbors in the colony, has been absolutely dedicated to temperance for ever."

TEMPERANCE PHYSIOLOGY.

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS AND BANDS OF HOPE. (Published by A. S. Barnes, New York, under the direction of the National W. C. T. U.)

CHAPTER V.—OPIMUM.

The white poppy is a plant which is largely cultivated in India and China. If little slits are cut in the unripe seed-vessels, drops of milky juice come out. When dry, these are carefully scraped off and sold as opium.

From this opium, are made laudanum, morphine, paregoric, and the various kinds of soothing syrups. It is one of the most deadly of the narcotic poisons.

EFFECTS.

- Usually, the various forms of opium are taken at first by the advice of the doctor to relieve pain. But the appetite, like that for alcohol and tobacco, grows stronger, and the dose is made larger, as the habit gains upon its victim. Opium does not make one violent, so as to injure and murder others, as alcohol often does; but its effects on the users themselves are, if possible, even worse than those of alcohol. At first, the user seems to be in a pleasant and wonderful dream; then he grows stupid and unconscious. When he comes to his senses again, there is a feeling of horror; to free himself from this, he longs for more of the drug and will get it if possible. He seems to lose all power of self-control, and breaks the most solemn promises, if, by doing so, he can obtain the poison. Many lives that might have been grand and noble, have been destroyed by opium. Druggists often have regular opium-customers; of these, there are many more women than men, because women are more subject to nervous diseases, and hence are more likely to learn to use this drug. Those who have the care of children frequently quiet them by the use of soothing-syrup. It stops the baby's cry, of course, for it deadens the nerves and so poisons the tender child-life, often leaving injuries from which it never recovers. An overdose at once kills the little one. Gin and other liquors are sometimes used for the same purpose. Because this practice injures the health, often creating a craving for alcohol, it is a cruel betrayal of trust on the part of those charged with the care of helpless infants.

THE NARCOTIC HABIT.

Chloral and chloroform are often used in sickness; but, like opium, are narcotics, and therefore dangerous helps. They should never be used in health, or on trivial occasions, or for any length of time. One narcotic is very likely to lead to another. A gentleman once tried to break off the habit of smoking by drinking wine in-

stead. He found the wine was enslaving him; he tried morphine, and soon became its victim. At last, with a body sadly wrecked, he returned to tobacco, his first enemy, with his naturally fine abilities ruined through the appetite for narcotics.

Turning from one narcotic to another is merely a change of masters. The only hope lies in the poor victim's power to stop using all of these poisons.

REVIEW QUESTIONS.

- 1. How is opium obtained?
2. Under what names is it sold?
3. Describe its effects on the user?
4. Why are there more opium-users among women than among men?
5. Why does soothing-syrup stop a child's cry?
6. What other narcotics are used in a similar way?
7. Is it safe and right to use them? Why?
8. Why are opium, chloral, and chloroform called narcotics?
9. Is anything gained by changing one narcotic for another?
10. What is the only safe rule in regard to the use of these poisons.

SIXTY OBJECTIONS TO THE USE OF TOBACCO.

- 1. It costs 1,000,000,000 of dollars every year.
2. It is the idol of 300,000,000 persons.
3. It, when first used, deranges the whole system.
4. It contains an essential oil which is highly poisonous.
5. It injures the nervous system.
6. It injures the hearing and the circulation of the blood.
7. It prevents the proper formation of chyle and blood.
8. It produces morbid excitability and irritability.
9. It hinders bodily growth.
10. It causes boys to steal.
11. It weakens the memory and tends to insanity.
12. It tends to paralysis.
13. It harms the gums and teeth, and injures the breath.
14. It weakens every function and fibre of the human frame.
15. It enfeebles the posterity of the consumer.
16. It demoralizes the young.
17. It is useless and expensive.
18. It causes a sinful waste of property.
19. It greatly wastes time.
20. It promotes drinking customs.
21. It causes semi-intoxication.
22. It makes many break the pledge against drink.
23. It is a great hindrance to temperance.
24. It defiles the breath.
25. It unfit the user for refined society.
26. It leads to bad associations.
27. It leads to indolence and inactivity.
28. It increases liability to disease.
29. It causes 20,000 deaths in our country every year.
30. It hinders recovery from disease.
31. It renders the victim more liable to yield to temptation.
32. It injures the complexion.
33. It dims the eye-sight.
34. It "bewitches him that useth it."
35. It lowers the acceptability of ministers.
36. It induces Sabbath-breaking.
37. It keeps many from worship.
38. It causes many collustrations.
39. It is inconsistent with the purity of the Christian religion.
40. It is greatly annoying.
41. It is excessively disagreeable.
42. It renders its user a nuisance.
43. It impoverishes the soil.
44. Its use is a sin against society.
45. It enslaves its victims.
46. It is a curse both to body and soul.
47. It impairs smelling and tasting.
48. It injures hearing and sight.
49. It depresses energy of mind and body.
50. It annoys travellers.
51. It clothes poor children in rags.
52. It injures women and children.
53. It peoples poor-houses.
54. It tends to fill lunatic asylums.
55. Its cost would evangelize the world.
56. The money spent therefore would fill the house with beauty and comfort.
57. Its cost would furnish a fine library for him who uses it.
58. It causes debt.
59. It leads the young astray.
60. It does not promote God's glory.
Touch not tobacco, for a curse is on it.—Albert Sims.

One hand was a synonym vile and vice of crime and morality were they had no ples of prison not yet in aishment or a unfortunate of circumstance Willful and the great privilege to off life, but was still deeper was true of a greater or of Europe. It was res in motion th redeem lun human treat which made Elizabeth the 21st of third daugh Earlham, a banker, and daughter on the well kn Quakers, R and compan The famul city of Frie in its obs dress and m Elizabeth' tertain seric ing religion girl. Yet, I was torn I unable to c take, until in Norwich, 1798, she h whose prea converted to the fulfil and influenced an her after ye It seems time, and awakened a taken to Le the very sin might becoi self, with t fascinations votaries; it opportunity and choos which appee How ma sent day w young convy tions and a city in orde for selectio evil? It experiment worked wel ney, For, in London interested objects that notice, but approving, entirely de time, most did she co in which s henceforth With an sible to be added to h volence of l as a matter usefulness I first in visi sick; readi structing tI started wih single schol she taught However was but the sion of her In it she which shou and skill to well have d discouraged and devote On the married to meeting be

ELIZABETH FRY.

One hundred years ago the word Newgate was a synonym for all that was miserable, vile and vicious. From this horrible den of crime and disease, virtue, purity, health, morality were as effectually banished as if they had never existed. The great principles of prison discipline and reform were not yet inactive operations to lighten the punishment or ameliorate the condition of that unfortunate class who naturally or by force of circumstance are led into a life of crime. Wilful and wicked though they might be, the great prison of England gave no opportunity to offenders to seek a better mode of life, but was calculated to crush them into still deeper depths of degradation. What was true of Newgate was probably true, to a greater or less degree, of all the prisons of Europe.

It was reserved for a noble woman to set in motion those great reforms which should redeem humanity from the shame of inhuman treatment of its outcasts—treatment which made them simply worse than beasts.

Elizabeth Fry, born in Norwich on the 21st of May, 1780, was the third daughter of John Gurney of Earlham, a wealthy merchant and banker, and the great great granddaughter on her mother's side of the well known apologist of the Quakers, Robert Barclay, friend and companion of George Fox.

The family belonged to the Society of Friends, but was not strict in its observance of the customs, dress and manners of that sect.

Elizabeth's mind began to entertain serious thoughts concerning religion when she was still a girl. Yet, as her diary shows, she was torn by conflicting feelings, unable to decide what course to take, until at a Friends' meeting in Norwich on the 4th of February 1798, she heard the man through whose preaching she was finally converted to a life of firm, cheerful and earnest piety which influenced and extended through all her after years.

It seems strange that at this time, and in her peculiar and awakened state of mind, she was taken to London by her father for the very singular reason "that she might become acquainted, for herself, with those amusements and fascinations that the world offers its votaries; that she might have the opportunity of 'trying all things' and choosing for herself that which appeared to her 'to be good.'"

How many churches at the present day would like to send their young converts into the fascinations and amusements of a great city in order to test their capacity for selecting the good from the evil? It might be a dangerous experiment for some. But it worked well with Elizabeth Gurney. For, after she had remained in London several weeks, often interested and amused with the objects that were presented to her notice, but seldom satisfied and approving, "she returned home entirely decided; and from that time, most steadily, though gently, did she continue to advance in the path in which she believed it to be her duty henceforth to walk."

With an active disposition it was impossible to be idle, and with religious zeal added to her natural kindness and benevolence of heart, her activity began to flow as a matter of course into the channel of usefulness for others. This was manifested first in visiting and relieving the poor and sick; reading the Bible to them and instructing their children; and her school, started with one little boy, grew from this single scholar to a school of seventy, which she taught unaided.

However, the labor of these early years was but the preparation for the great mission of her life, the work of prison reform. In it she was but gaining the experience which should enable her with tact, judgment and skill to accomplish a task which might well have destroyed the faith of others and discouraged and dismayed a less determined and devoted heart.

On the 19th of August, 1800, she was married to Mr. Joseph Fry in the Quaker meeting house in Norwich.

About twelve years later Elizabeth Fry first visited Newgate, probably induced to do so by the representations of four members of the Society of Friends (particularly of William Forster) who had visited certain condemned prisoners, her object being to inspect the state of the women, with a view to alleviating their sufferings, occasioned by the inclement season. The scenes that she then witnessed she never forgot. Probably she had never imagined anything so dreadful as the condition of these unfortunate female prisoners. What were the sights that met the eye of Elizabeth Fry and stirred her sensitive heart to its centre with pity and sympathy—and kindled the fires of that great resolve to do what she could to redeem these people from their horrible state, physically and spiritually? On page 228 of Vol. I. of the memoir of her life, by two of her daughters, we find the following graphic description of the condition of the female prisoners in Newgate in 1813:—

"All the female prisoners in Newgate were confined in the part now known as the untried side. The larger portion of the

In company with only one lady, a sister of Sir T. F. Buxton, Mrs. Fry entered the prison, and was deeply touched by the sorrowful and neglected condition of the women and their miserable children.

The first systematic effort for the improvement of these unfortunates was the establishment of a school for the children. It was followed later by the formation of a society called "An Association for the Improvement of the Female Prisoners in Newgate," this society being formed by the wife of a clergyman and eleven members of the Society of Friends, and the object of which was to provide employment for the idle and mischievous hands. The school for the children and manufactory for the tried side were eminently successful. Constant improvement took place in the character and conduct of the inmates of the prison. Mrs. Fry was indefatigable in her efforts. The third step in the march of reform was the appointment of a matron. The prisoners were divided into classes and placed in her charge. Thus the good work continued until it attracted the attention of the public

every quarter of Europe. She died, after a lingering illness, October 12th, 1845.

Mrs. Fry's influence will doubtless extend upon this earth so long as there are prisons and prisoners to fill them. Her work was a noble one, any work which helps to lift a human being from degradation and despair is noble; how much more so when that work is not for one but for a multitude; not for a season only but for all time.

One circumstance that is worthy of remark is that Mrs. Fry's work was done in the midst of ever increasing family cares and often in the shadow of trouble and affliction. She was the mother of eleven children and loved them and her husband dearly. She was very anxious to be perfect in all her home duties, and yet, with these domestic cares constantly pressing upon her, she still found time to do the great work to which she felt irresistibly drawn. The life of Mrs. Fry has proved that a woman can be both a tender-hearted mother and an active laborer in the vineyard of the world. —Selected.

RUDDERLESS.

Mr. F—, a passenger on one of our ocean steamers, lately, found an old college friend in the captain, and they passed some of their leisure time in discussing their former classmates and their fate.

"I never could understand," said Mr. F—, one day, "why Will Pettit did not succeed. He left college equipped with every qualification for the struggle of life. He had sound health, a vigorous intellect, warm affections and a competence.

"He proposed to enter the ministry, but just before leaving college, fell in with some free-thinking fellows and gave up that idea. Then he studied law and was admitted, but after a year's practice he closed his office and went to farming. I met him now and then. He had become a sceptic, but talked little of his religious doubts.

"Then he left the farm and his wife, and went to California, gold-hunting.

"In 1876 I was in Idaho, and there I met Will. He had lost everything, and supported himself by odd jobs of work, principally driving cattle. He was neither a drunkard nor a gambler, yet he had never succeeded in anything which he undertook. He tried a new road to luck two or three times a year.

"He was now almost insane in his opposition to Christianity and talked incessantly of religion, with the vilest and most profane abuse. A month or two later he died, in the same bitter humor, a rebel against God if there ever was one. It is a mystery to me why such a man should have made such an end."

After a short silence, the captain said,—

"Old sailors have a superstition that there are phantom ships that traverse the sea. I saw a vessel once that explained to me how the idea originated. It was a full-rigged bark, under sail and driving before a brisk sou'-wester. There was not a living man on board. I surmised that some virulent disease had broken out on her, and that the crew were all dead or had deserted her. I tried to capture her, but could not.

"Several months later I passed her again. Her top-mast was gone, her sails hung in rags, and the wind drove her where it would. A year after she came across our bows one stormy winter evening. She was a shattered hulk, every plank started, the waves washed her back and forth. She went down at last into the darkness and storm.

"She was a good ship at first, but," he added significantly, "she had lost her rudder."

How many young lads who read this are starting out on the one long voyage which waits for every man, well-equipped, and apparently promising, but without a rudder! —Youth's Companion.

HE THAT TRUSTETH in his own heart is a fool.—Prov. 28 : 26.



ELIZABETH FRY.

quadrangle was then used as a state prison. The partition wall was not of sufficient height to prevent the state prisoners from over-looking the narrow yard, and the windows of the two wards and two cells, of which the women's division consisted; these four rooms comprised about one hundred and ninety superficial yards, into which, at the time of these visits, nearly three hundred women with their numerous children were crowded; tried and untried, misdemeanants and felons; without classification, without employment, and with no other superintendence than that given by a man and his son, who had charge of them by night and by day. Destitute of sufficient clothing, for which there was no provision; in rags and dirt without bedding, they slept on the floor, the boards of which were in part raised to supply a sort of pillow. In the same rooms they lived, cooked and washed. With the proceeds of their clamorous begging, when any strangers appeared amongst them, the prisoners purchased liquors from a regular tap in the prisons. Spirits were openly drunk and the ear was assailed by the most terrible language."

and Elizabeth Fry's name became well-known throughout all England, and her influence was felt in nearly all the gaols, houses of correction, infirmaries and lunatic asylums in the United Kingdom. From Great Britain her fame spread to other countries and we find her visiting the prisons of Europe and expounding her plans wherever she went. In 1827 she visited Ireland, and she then had her attention directed to other houses of detention besides prisons, and the result was important improvements in hospitals and insane asylums.

When she had organized the work so that other hands could carry it on in her native land this noble woman, not content to relieve suffering at home, felt it to be her duty to extend her sphere of usefulness into the neighboring states of Europe, and between 1837 and 1842 made several journeys to the continent, everywhere received with marked respect and consideration, and her reports received by high authorities, especially in France.

Failing health prevented further activity, but she had the pleasure of knowing that her suggestions were carried out in nearly

SCHOLARS' NOTES

(From International Questions Week)

Studies in the Acts of the Apostles.

LESSON IV.—A PRILL 28.

PAUL AT ROME.—ACTS 28: 16-31.

COMMIT VERSES 28:31.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The salvation of God is sent unto the Gentiles.—Acts 28:28.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.

DAILY READINGS.

M. Acts 28:16-31. W. Phil. 1:1-24. Th. Eph. 3:1-21. Fr. Mat. 13:1-17. Sa. 2 Tim. 1:1-18. Su. Rom. 11:1-59. Su. 2 Tim. 4:1-18.

INTRODUCTION.—In our last lesson we left Paul on the Appian Way, drawing near to Rome. To-day we welcome him into the city.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

IN THE CENTURION—JULIUS. SOLDIER THAT KEPT HIM—he was chained to a soldier all the time by one hand for the hope of ISRAEL. AM BOUND—because he preached the Messiah the Jews hoped for, and the Kingdom they expected, and this Messiah would bring the triumph which they hoped for. 23. PERSUADE—OF THE PROPHECY—he laid the prophecies of their Scriptures beside the life of Jesus and showed that Jesus exactly fulfilled the prophecies. 24. ESCAPE—FROM THE HANDS OF THE JUDGES, FOR, etc.—their prejudices and stiffness would not let them understand the real meaning of the words they read and heard. 25. HIRSD HOUSE—he was probably sustained by the Christians. 26. PEARCING THE KINGDOM—he was protected from the Jews, soldiers were always with him and would hear the truth, and many would come to visit the noted prisoner.

QUESTIONS.

INTRODUCTORY.—Where was Paul in our last lesson? Who were accompanying him? When did he arrive at Rome? By what road?

SUBJECT: THE LAST DAYS OF A GREAT AND GOOD MAN.

I. PAUL'S ARRIVAL AT ROME (vs. 16).—What account can you give of Rome at this time? Where was Paul taken when he arrived there? What special favor was granted him? How would this help his work? How was he guarded?

II. PAUL'S FIRST INTERVIEW WITH THE JEWS (vs. 17-22).—What was Paul's first work after his arrival? Why did he hold this interview? What interest would he have had in making it? How did he speak of those who had treated him so harshly? What was "the hope of Israel"? How was this the occasion of his being a prisoner? Had the Jews heard any reports of him? What did they say of the gospel? Why was it everywhere spoken against? Is this true still?

III. PAUL'S SECOND INTERVIEW WITH THE JEWS (vs. 23-29).—Where was the second interview held? For how long? What was the object? How did Paul try to convince the Jews? What was the result? Why did some refuse to believe? What explanation does Paul give? Do Paul's words about Jesus prove that he was an inspired prophet? How did people see and not perceive? Does such a thing occur in our day? What would have been the result if they had believed? To whom did Paul preach from that time?

IV. PAUL'S LIFE AT ROME (vs. 30, 33).—How long was Paul a prisoner at Rome? How long was it since he was first imprisoned? Where did he live these two years? What was he doing? In what way would his position help him to preach the gospel? What epistles did Paul write during these years?

V. SCIENTIFIC HISTORY.—When was Paul released? How many years did he live after this? Where did he go? When was he imprisoned a second time at Rome? What letter did he write during this imprisonment? How was he martyred? When? What great event took place soon after?

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

- I. God brings good out of evil; every trial and event aided Paul in preaching the Gospel. II. Paul practiced his own law of charity in speaking to his countrymen. III. The best things will be evil spoken of by wicked men. IV. God desires all men to turn and be saved. V. They are not saved it is because they will not see and believe. VI. If we cannot reach some men let us go after others. VII. God buries his workmen but carries on their work.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

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

SAL VOLATILE or hartshorn will restore colors taken out by acid. It may be dropped upon any material without doing harm.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, April 14, 1885.

The English grain markets are very strong and values are quite firm. Red winter wheat is quoted at 7s 10d; Canadian peas, 6s 2d.

The local grain market is dull but prices are firm. We quote: Canada Red Winter, \$1.04 to \$1.05 White Winter, \$1.02 to \$1.03; Canada Spring, \$1.05; Peas, 70c to 80c; Oats 36c to 37c; Barley, 50c to 60c. Corn 57 1/2c in bond.

Flour.—This market is quite excited and prices have been advancing every day since our last report. The quotations are as follows:—Superior Extra, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Extra Superior, \$4.75 to \$4.80; Fancy \$4.50 to \$4.60; Spring Extra \$4.40 to \$4.50; Superfine, \$4.30 to \$4.35; Strong Bakers, (Canadian), \$4.50 to \$5.00; Strong Bakers' (American), \$5.00 to \$5.25; Fine, \$3.75 to \$3.90; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.60; Ontario bags, (bags included) Medium, \$2.25 to \$2.30; do., Spring Extra, \$2.15 to \$2.20; Superfine, \$2.00 to \$2.10; City Bags, (delivered), \$2.30 to \$2.50.

MEALS unchanged.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Neither the butter nor the cheese markets show any change. In butter there is a tolerable local trade doing, but very little business in cheese. We quote:—Butter.—New butter, 21c to 22c; Creamery, 18c to 21c; Eastern Townships, 12c to 17c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 11c to 15c; Western, 8c to 14c, as to quality. Cheese.—Hog to fancy fall makes, 10c to 11 1/2c, as to quality and size of lots. The public cable is now at 60s.—an advance of 2s during the week.

Eggs are now selling at 18 1/2c, in cases, for fresh stock.

HOG PRODUCTS are firm but unchanged. We quote:—Western Mess Pork \$15.75; do., Short Cut, \$16.00; Canada Short Cut, \$16.00 to \$16.50; Hams, city cured, 12 1/2c to 13c; do. green, 9c; Lard, in pails, Western, 10c to 10 1/2c; do., Can. 9c; Bacon, 11c to 12c; Tallow, common refined, 6c to 6 1/2c.

ASHES are rather lower at \$4.00 to \$4.05 for Pots.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The market for beef cattle is completely demoralized owing to the excessive numbers brought to the market, a considerable number of which have not yet been sold, while more are arriving. Some of the oldest butchers say that they never saw the prices of good stall fed steers so low as they are at present, and the drovers are in a sad plight, not knowing whether to sell at present prices, or hold their cattle over until there is a change for the better. A few head of the best cattle bring 4 1/2c per lb., but very good steers can be got at about 4c. Rough and leanish animals sell at from 3c to 3 1/2c per lb. Calves are plentiful and lower all round. Sheep continue scarce and prices are firm at about 4 1/2c per lb. Spring lambs are plentiful and the prices are mostly from \$3 to \$4 each, but a few of the best still bring from \$4.50 to \$5.00 each. Live hogs continue firm at about 5 1/2c per lb. Common and inferior milch cows (most of them very lean in flesh) are plentiful and dull of sale at from \$15 to \$35 each. Really good cows are still in demand at from \$45 to \$60 each and extra milkers bring more. The horse market is quite active as there is a good demand for local purposes as well as for shipment to the United States, and prices have taken an upward turn.

FARMERS' MARKET.

A considerable number of farmers' sleighs are still coming to market but the roads are too bad to bring large loads. Prices of farm produce are generally without change, except that oats are rather higher and potatoes rather lower than they were a short time ago. Eggs are plentiful and sell at moderate prices, but choice print butter still continues dear. Fresh killed poultry are advancing in price, but there is a considerable supply of frozen birds yet. Oats are 85c to 90c per bag; peas, 75c to 80c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50; do.; potatoes 30c to 40c per bag; turnips, carrots, and beets, 50c to 75c per bushel; onions 75c to \$1.00, do.; cabbages 75c to \$1.00 per barrel; butter 14c to 40c per lb; eggs 14c to 25c per dozen; apples \$3.00 to \$4.00 per barrel; dressed hogs 6 1/2c to 7 1/2c per lb.; young turkeys 10c to 15c per lb.; geese 8c to 10c do.; fowls 8c to 12c do.; ducks 12c to 15c do.; hay \$7.00 to \$12.00 per 100 bundles.

NEW YORK, April 13, 1885.

GRAIN.—Wheat, 99 1/2c nom. April; \$1.00 bid May; \$1.02 bid June; \$1.03 1/2 bid July; \$1.05 1/2 August. Corn, 45c bid April; 44 1/2c bid May; 55 1/2c June; 56 1/2c July. Oats, 40 1/2c April; 40 1/2c bid May; 40 1/2c bid June.

Flour has advanced very much during the week, owing to the war news. We quote:—Spring Wheat, Superfine, \$3.75 to \$3.85; Low Extra, \$3.50 to \$3.75; C'ears, \$3.95 to \$4.65; Straight, \$4.15 to \$5.00; Patent, \$5.00 to \$6.00. Winter Wheat—Superfine, \$3.25 to \$3.65; Low Extra, \$3.75 to \$4.25; Cleers (R. and A.), \$4.30 to \$4.75; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.50 to \$5.65; Patent, \$4.75 to \$5.90; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.75 to \$5.60; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.45 to \$3.80; West India, barrels, \$4.85 to \$5.00; Patent, \$4.85 to \$5.90; South America, \$4.85 to \$5.65; Patent \$4.75 to \$5.65. Southern Flour—Extra \$3.90 to \$4.10; Family, \$4.85 to \$5.65; Patent, \$4.75 to \$5.80; Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine, \$2.65 to \$4.25.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.00 to \$3.25 in blrs.

FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, \$20 to \$22; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, \$19 to \$21; 80 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, \$17 to \$18; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed, \$17 to \$18; 50 lbs. or medium feed, \$18 to \$19; 40 lbs. or No. 3 feed, \$18 to \$19. Rye feed, \$17 to \$18.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter (new)—Creamery, ordinary to fancy 18c to 26c; State half firkins, ordinary to fancy 18c to 24c; Western dairy, ordinary to choice imitation creamery, 10c to 15c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 10c to 17c. Cheese—State factory, faulty to fancy, colored, 6c to 11 1/2c; do. light skins, good to choice, 6 1/2c to 7 1/2c; Ohio flats, ordinary to prime, 2c to 10c; Skims, 1c to 2 1/2c.

Eggs.—State and Pennsylvania, in blrs., 16c; Western, poor to fancy, 14 1/2c to 16c; Southern, 14 1/2c to 15 1/2c.

HERAT.

Herat, the present bone of contention between England and Russia, is comparatively small for a place of such paramount importance, containing barely 50,000 inhabitants. It is situated in a slight depression on the summit of a rocky ridge 2,650 feet high, forming one of the western most spurs of the great Safed Koh (White Mountain) range, which runs across Northern Afghanistan from west to east. It is surrounded by a wall which measured from the base of the earthen mound on which it stands, attains a high of 75 feet, which is considerably exceeded by several of the 150 towers that strengthen it. But these defences, though seemingly formidable, are now, alike those of most Afghan fortresses, fast crumbling to decay from long neglect. The citadel, like that of Cairo, stands on a steep rock in the centre of the town. There are four bazaars, which lie just within the four principal gates. The place has a considerable trade with Persia, India, Turkistan, and Western China, the chief local products being saffron, asafetida, saddlery, caps, cloaks, shoes, carpets, saddles, and dressed sheepskins. The name of the town is said to be derived from the Heri—"Rud" or river, which flows along the southern base of the ridge upon which Herat stands.

BAKED BEANS.—One more question I must answer, and that is, "How can we who belong to the non-pork eaters prepare our baked beans of which we are very fond. Just as we do. Soak and prepare your beans precisely as usual and when ready for the piece of pork, substitute butter, a heaping tablespoonful of each pint of dry beans used. Add sufficient salt to the water or milk poured over them to season well and bake as usual. The dried Lima beans now so extensively used are delicious cooked in this manner. These we generally bake in a pudding dish about three hours, letting them brown to just the desired point. They are especially nice for warm weather, as they do not require the long, slow baking necessary for the smaller kinds.

MONTREAL DAILY WITNESS, \$3.00 a year, post-paid. MONTREAL WEEKLY MESSENGER, \$1.00 a year, post-paid. WEEKLY MESSENGER, 50 cents; 5 copies to one address, \$2.00. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal, Que.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

EPPE'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

CAMPAIGN TRACTS.

PUBLISHED BY DIRECTION OF THE DOMINION ALLIANCE.

- No. 2.—Sir Alexander Gait's great speech at Sherbrooke, on Prohibition viewed from the standpoint of a political economist. No. 3.—A Synopsis of the Scotch Act, showing the steps necessary in inaugurating a contest. No. 4.—The Rev. Mr. Bethune's striking speech at Ottawa, on the remarkable success of the Scotch Law in the county of Hants. No. 5.—A Sermon, by the Rev. Mr. McParland, of St John, N. B., on the duty of Christian citizens. No. 6.—The Barley Question: Facts and Figures for the Farmer, by a Toronto Grain Merchant.

Price, 35 cents a Hundred.

- 47 No. parcels will be sold of less than a Hundred Copies, and 5 Cents extra for Postage on Single Parcels, and 1 Cent for each additional hundred, must accompany orders. The National Temperance Society's Tracts are on hand at the WITNESS office, and will be forwarded at cost to all who remit for them. They are as follows:— 1.—A miscellaneous series of 241 tracts, from two to twelve pages, by some of the best writers of the country, suitable for all classes of people, and adapted to every phase of the work—\$1.10. 2.—Seventeen four-page illustrated tracts—10c. 3.—Teachers' series prepared by a committee from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; especially adapted for teachers—5c. 4.—One-page handbill tracts, 75 kinds—25c. 5.—Children's Illustrated Tracts, 4 pages, 122 kinds—30c. 6.—Twenty-nine Temperance Leaflets or Envelope Tracts, neatly printed on tinted paper—30c. 7.—Union Leaflets, especially adapted to woman's work. Prepared by a committee from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, 77 numbers—30c. 8.—Young People's Leaflets, by the same, especially adapted for young people—10c. 9.—Penny Papers—a series of 12 page Tracts, prepared by the same—10c. 10.—Union Handbills—Cider series, 60 numbers—15c. 11.—Beer Series, 57 numbers—15c. If any money is forwarded for assorted supplies, we shall send the best assortment we can to the extent that it pays for.

Not invariably be in our hands in advance, as there is not even a margin to pay for answering letters.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

Printed in plain black on white ground; 25 assorted suitable for Sunday-schools, Meeting Hall, &c., 8 x 18 inches, sent on receipt of 15 cents.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

SCOTT ACT PETITION

HEARINGS.

prepared in accordance with the schedule to the Act, with ruled columns and headings, finished, on full sheet foolscap. Price per dozen sets \$2 for Governor-General and 12 for Secretary of State, 30c. Single set, 5c. For sale by

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

SEND 10c for 30 rich (1885) Chromos with your name on Newcomb and Prettiest Card issued; liberal cash commissions allowed for selling our cards. Catalogue and full particulars with first order. Address EUPHERA GARDNER, Bolton, Que.

\$5.00 FOR A 35c. A VOLUME OF UNIVERSAL REFERENCE. THE E. M. & CO. STANDARD CYCLOPEDIA. This Cyclopaedia is a new and valuable book for popular use, compiled by competent editors after consultation of the best authorities, printed from new, large, clear type, and handsomely bound in leatherette in imitation of crocodile skin. It contains information on every conceivable subject, and its reliability has been assured by the most careful preparation. It is of the greatest use in answering the 10,000 questions that constantly arise in regard to dates, places, persons, incidents, statistics, etc., etc. Complete in one volume. Finely illustrated. We want agents and canvassers, and in order that you may have a copy to exhibit and canvass with, we make this SPECIAL OFFER.

To anyone who will agree to show this book to their friends and assist us in making sales, we will, upon receipt of 25 cent stamps, to repay postage, expense, packing, etc. forward one copy by return of mail.

CALL PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER is printed and published at Nos. 221 and 223 St. James street, Montreal, by JOHN DOUGALL & SON, composed of John Dougall and J. D. Dougall, of New York, and John Keithpath Dougall, of Montreal.