

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Weekly Messenger

THE TROUBLES OF FRANCE.

In the defeat at Tamsui on the 15th of September, the French admit they lost 106 men killed, and a flag. The admiral offered two new flags if the victors would return the one they captured,—but they refused. It is announced that the French are going to blockade the island of Formosa, and keep the coal mines at Kelung; but British military men say that Admiral Courbet has not nearly enough ships for the task. Fifteen thousand more men, and quantities of stores and ammunition, are being sent out for the French army and navy in China. The Chinese government is also active just now, buying great quantities of heavy guns, small arms and other war material, in England and Germany.

The result of the high-handed proceedings of the French has been, in some parts of China, not only the destruction of the Roman Catholic Churches and the banishment of priests but the wrecking of Protestant mission buildings as well.

Reports from Madagascar received in Paris says that Admiral Miot, commander of the French forces, is negotiating with some Malagasy chiefs who are disposed to lend assistance to the French. Three hundred Hovas, who recently attacked the French post at Passandava, were repulsed with heavy loss. Four hundred volunteers from Reunion, about 360 miles away, are now ready to co-operate with the regular French forces. It is now too late in the season for the French to march upon the capital. This will involve a delay of eight months. Sickness among the French troops is increasing.

Meanwhile, the French at home are very much troubled about money matters. So far, the Government has had a majority in the Chamber of Deputies whenever their foreign policy has been attacked, but there is no saying what may happen to their schemes of taxation. The municipal budget shows an increase of \$700,000 for the relief of destitute poor,—for there is a great deal of distress on the continent of Europe as well as in Britain and America. The French Government, however, is going to try to knock off no less than \$11,200,000 of expenditure this year; and there is also a proposal before the budget committee to levy a three-per-cent tax on the incomes of religious corporations!

WAS IT A DREAM?

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 20, 1884.—This morning when Rice Orbin came down to breakfast at his parents' home in Bradford he exclaimed in frightened tones, "I had a terrible dream last night. I dreamed that I shot a man while out hunting last Thursday." His relatives laughed at the matter, but young Orbin insisted upon going to the scene of the shooting, and finally persuaded his brother-in-law, named Jones, to accompany him. Arriving at a spot five miles from home, in a dense thicket of

laurel, they found the body of Jacob Klink, with a bullet hole through the brain. Orbin and his companion were horrified, and hastily returned to town and notified Justice Campbell, who will hold an inquest to-morrow. Orbin's story is received with some degree of incredulity, the general opinion being that he shot Klink accidentally and was afraid to confess. Both men bore good reputations. The air of mystery surrounding the killing is the source of a great deal of comment, and makes the tragedy the sole topic of conversation on the streets.

THE HALF-YEARLY MEETING of the Grand Trunk Railway Company has just been held in London. The chairman, Sir Henry Tyler, said that the great reduction of revenue arose from the bad harvest of last year, and the consequent diminution of business, and from other causes wholly beyond human control. The position of the Company, he said, would have been much worse had not the policy of retrenchment vigorously pursued by the board, been adopted. He looked forward hopefully to the future. The harvest this year had been exceptionally good, especially in the districts served by the Company's roads, and the amount of business to be done would be much greater during the coming winter than it was during the past. Lord Claud Hamilton gave a brief account of his recent tour over the Grand Trunk lines, and testified to the excellent condition and able management of the road. The shareholders gave no opposition to the directors' report.

DURING SIX YEARS,—1875 to 1880,—the commitments for all crimes in Ontario numbered 69,340, with an average of 11,557 a year; in Maine, the total was 13,738, giving an average of 2,289. Commitments for "drunk and disorderly" numbered 22,724 in Ontario and 4579 in Maine. That is, with the fullest allowance for difference of population, Ontario has double the crime and drunkenness of Maine. And one very important thing to be remembered is that under prohibition the police arrest a far larger proportion of drunken persons than under license. Crime in Ontario has been startlingly on the increase for three years back. The total commitments in 1881 were 9229; in 1883 they were 9880. "Drunk and disorderly" rose from 3328 to 3895. Is there any need to give the cause? The official reports of Ontario Prison Commissioners show the cause to be the increase in sale and consumption of intoxicating liquors.

A REPORTER of the Toronto *Globe* dressed himself as a workman, and went to a number of the most fashionable churches in Toronto. He describes the treatment he got in the Metropolitan (Methodist) Church, St. James' Cathedral, and new St. Andrew's (Presbyterian), as very chilling, and suggestive of any religion but that described in the words "To the poor the gospel is preached." In Jarvis street (Baptist) Church, however, and in Bond street (Congregational) Church, he was welcomed and made quite at home, just as he was.

FIRES.—Two hundred and two buildings have been burned at Carthage, N.Y.; loss \$500,000. A lumber yard, planing mills and other buildings were burned at Pawtucket, R. I.; loss, \$100,000. Nearly a whole business block in Frankford, Ont., has been consumed by fire. Chapman's great dry goods store at Milwaukee has suffered the same fate, causing \$650,000 loss. The Grand Trunk Railway freight sheds at Lindsay, Ontario, with cars and merchandise, have been burned: loss, probably \$50,000. A fire in a Toronto dry goods store is supposed to have been caused by sparks from the electric light.

AN OTTAWA CONTRACTOR named O'Leary has been condemned to pay \$305 and costs, damages, to a man injured by a rock thrown by a blast in a drain contracted for by O'Leary.

A MOB ATTACKED the town hall of Portadown, Ireland, where a meeting in favor of the Reform Bill was being held. Mr. Dickson M.P. and other Liberals were wounded. Perhaps this is in return for the disgraceful way in which a Conservative meeting at Birmingham was recently broken up by roughs.

IT WAS SAID that President Arthur was going to marry a sister of Secretary Frelinghuysen; but the report has been denied.

MICHAEL DAVITT and Henry George are starting a socialist newspaper in London.

A FINE STEEL PLATED warship, the "Rodney" has just been added to the British Navy. She is one of six, four of which are still building.

FATHER RIORDAN, who visited Ireland to prevent reckless emigration to America by informing the people of the true condition of affairs in this country, returned to New York on Monday. He says that in no part of Ireland did he find such utter wretchedness as exists among some of the same nationality in New York city.

FRANK BURTON, the Republican leader who was shot and killed at Lacrosse, Wisconsin, was employed in the Canadian Parliament Buildings, Ottawa, in 1867.

FIFTEEN MEMBERS of the Diet of Croatia have been prevented from taking their seats by police. The Croats having elected a Diet in favor of independence, it looks as if the Imperial Austrian government is not going to respect even their parliamentary liberty.

A UNITED STATES STEAMER is going along the coast of British Columbia to visit the Indians who have saved the crews of wrecked American ships.

TWENTY STUDENTS and a number of girls of good family have been arrested in Warsaw, charged with Nihilism.

A SALOON KEEPER having carried on his death-dealing trade at Palmyra, Indiana, thirty women took the law into their own hands and wrecked the saloon. If the fellow goes on with his poison-mongering they threaten to lynch him.

A RUSH to the gold mines at Lorne Creek, British Columbia, is expected next spring.

A MORMON named Clawson has at last been convicted of polygamy, under the new law of the United States. Sentence will be pronounced on Monday.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL attempt has been made to blow up the dock gates at Coleraine, Ireland.

CANADA'S exports of forest produce during September amounted to \$2,523,338, more than a million dollars less than the same item in September of last year: 73,326 persons have entered and settled in Canada this year; in the same period of last year the number was 89,463.

LORD NORTHBROOK has returned to England. The results of his mission to Egypt are still doubtful. He urged the reduction of taxation, and the Egyptian premier agreed that the country would be made much more prosperous thereby, but said it would have to be put off for two years. There is no authentic news from the Sudan this week, though a painful rumor comes that Khartoum has been captured by rebels and the garrison massacred. A letter from the special correspondent of the *Witness* says that the Canadians have safely arrived in Egypt, all except one Indian from Manitoba, named Richard Henderson, who died from an abscess in the head. On one evening "a short address was given by Sergeant-Major Neilson, in which he highly recommended temperance habits on the Nile as being essential to health. His advice seems to have been effectual, and will likely be acted upon."

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT has begun its extra session, to consider the Reform Bill. The Irish Nationalist members of the House of Commons have decided not to vote on the question, but the Bill will yet have a very large majority. Lord Salisbury, if he can, will persuade the Lords to defeat the Bill again; this is just what the hottest Radicals want, as the people would then be led to abolish the House of Lords altogether.

THE KING OF BELGIUM has "requested" the resignation of two members of the Cabinet, and a new government has been formed. The obnoxious education bill will now be somewhat changed. Another dissolution of parliament is expected.

AN ATTEMPT has been made, by a Radical student, to shoot the King of Belgium.

GERMANY is said to have taken Zanzibar under her protecting wing.

AN EXPEDITION sent against the Pathans, a lawless tribe in the north-west of India has defeated 500 of them, killing 56.

AFTER NINETY DAYS of drought in Alabama, rain has now fallen, and extends north to Tennessee.

A NUMBER of Pittsburg oil dealers have failed.

NEW YORK business reports are not very hopeful for the near future.

THREE MEN have been fined \$34 for walking in the fields at Hamden, Connecticut, last Sunday, with guns on their shoulder.

THE CORN-STALK'S LESSON.

One single grain of corn took root Beside the garden walk ; "O let it stay," said little May ; I want it for my stalk."

And there it grew, until the leaves Waved in the summer light ; All day it rocked the baby ear, And wrapped it warm at night.

And then the yellow corn-silk came— A skein of silken thread ; It was as pretty as the hair Upon the baby's head.

Alas ! one time, in idle mood, May pulled the silk away, And then forgot her treasured stalk For many a summer day.

At last she said, "I'm sure my corn Is ripe enough to eat ; In even rows the kernels lie, All white and juicy sweet."

Ah me ! they all were black and dry, Were withered long ago ; "What was the naughty corn about," She said, "to cheat me so !"

She did not guess the silken threads Were slender pipes to lead The food the tasselled blossom shook To each small kernel's need.

The work her foolish fingers wrought Was shorter than a breath ; Yet every milky kernel then Began to starve to death !

So list, my little children all, This simple lesson heed ; That many a griefed sin has come From one small thoughtless deed. —Hilda Arends.

THE MAN OF THE HOUSE.

BY PANSY.

(Author of "Mrs. Solomon South Looking On.") CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

I suppose it would be difficult to describe to you how very much Beth Stone enjoyed the first part of the first evening out. The girls were disposed to be especially kind to her. The fact was, they liked the pretty little city girl, with her pale cheeks and delicate looks, and quiet, graceful ways, for Beth was one of those who had grown graceful by merely watching others at a distance. She had never had bright ribbons to wear in her hair before, nor a lace ruffle for her dress, yet she knew as well how to tie the ribbons, and just how high to baste the ruffle, as though she had worn them all her life. Hadn't she studied other little girls by the hour together? Well, the little girls at the candy pull studied her, and liked her much ; so did the boys. They gathered around her and asked questions. She knew a great deal about the city to which some of them had never been ; she had used her eyes to good purpose, and could describe the park, and the fountain, and the great store on Broadway that was like a good-sized town in itself, and many of the other wonders, in a way that astonished the listeners, even Reuben, who hadn't an idea that Beth could talk so well. It seems almost a pity that any other subject should have come up for discussion that evening.

It was Arthur Holmes who suddenly drew the interest to himself by this beginning : "Oh, I've got the richest thing to tell you. Halley Parsons has come home. Did you know he had come? I was up there yesterday and saw him. Well, you know little Teddy, the washerwoman's boy, that Judge Porter is sending up there to school? You don't know him, Reuben, do you? A funny little chap who is smart with his books, and Judge Porter has taken a notion to him and sent him off with his son to school. Halley says they have the richest fun with him. He told me about one scrape this winter. They have big rooms in the boarding-house, with double beds, and cots or something, and that brings six of the fellows in a room. Well, Teddy, you know, joined the Church just before he went away. He's a real good little fellow, but he's an awful coward, and Halley, it seems, thought he would have some fun, and he told the boys in Teddy's room ; and the first night they all talked

and laughed a blue streak when they were getting ready for bed ; they watched for Teddy's Bible to come out, because Halley had told them that he read in the Bible, and prayed every night as regular as the minister. But it seems they were too much for him that night ; he left the Bible in the bottom of his trunk. Finally a boy named Case who slept nearest to the gas-light, gave the word that it would be out in two minutes, and out it went. Almost, that is, He gave the other fellows a wink, and left the least little glimmer of it, not so you would notice it at all, Hal said, but so he could turn it on again in a twinkling. Then for a few minutes everything was quiet, Teddy in bed with the rest. Pretty soon they heard a little soft motion, not more noise than a mouse would make. "What's that?" said Case, and he turned on a blaze of light. There sat Teddy on the foot of his bed, shivering as though he had an ague fit. Then Hal said you ought to have heard Case tell how sorry he was that he turned out the light before Teddy was in bed. "I didn't notice," he said ; "I thought everybody was ready. I ought to have paid attention to you, when you were a new boy." Then he offered to help him, and said it was a cold night, and finally he hopped out of bed and tucked poor Teddy up head and ears, and turned down the light again. Then all was still, and pretty soon some of the fellows began to snore as though they were asleep. Then they heard that little creeping noise again. This time Case waited until he knew by the sound that Teddy must be slipped off the bed, then he flashed the light up, and there stood Teddy shivering and looking like a goose. "I'd have given a dollar to have seen him!"

Here Arthur stopped to laugh, nearly all of his listeners joining in. "Well, Case questioned him again, and he stammered and muttered something, wouldn't you, you know, that he wanted to say his prayers. Case was very sorry for him ; and was afraid he was sick ; hoped he would be able to sleep, and all that sort of thing, and tucked him into bed and turned out the light again, or rather didn't turn it out. After that, Halley said it was still so long that they began to think the little fellow had given up his prayers, or said them with his head ducked under the bed-clothes, and one or two of them were just dozing off to sleep when that mouse-like noise was heard again, and Teddy was evidently crawling out. This time Case waited until the youngster was fairly on his knees, in the middle of his prayer, maybe, then he flashed up the light, and all the fellows sat up in the bed, and there was Teddy out on the cold floor with his bare feet, nothing around him, kneeling down, with his eyes tight shut, and his lips going as if he was saying forty spelling lessons at once. Well, sir, Halley said you never saw anything so funny. He said if he had been expelled the next morning he'd have had to laugh. And all the boys just roared. Teddy, he hopped up and dashed into bed, and hid his head under the clothes, and Halley says they believe he cried half the night."

Now I really don't know how to account for the way in which those boys and girls listened to this story ; there must have been among them those who thought that a shameful as well as a silly trick had been played on poor Teddy, yet every one of them joined in Arthur's laugh, save Reuben Watson Stone. He sat up straight, his cheeks red, his eyes flashing, himself so indignant, especially over the faint little giggle which Beth gave, that he could hardly control his voice enough to say : "Well, I must say that a meaner trick in a small way, without anything to be got out of it, I don't know as I ever heard of, and I've heard of a good many. The newsboys and the bootblacks are always getting up some sort of trick that is twice as bright as this, and not any meaner. If I were Halley Parsons I'd be ashamed of myself for telling it and calling it fun. I didn't know that rich gentlemen's sons that had chances to learn, and all that, were so mean."

Then the girls looked at each other, and at Beth, whose cheeks flamed now like peonies, two or three of the boys whistled, Stephen Miller said : "A lecture on Morals, one night only, admission two peanuts," and began to pass them around. Then others of the boys and some of the girls laughed ; Arthur Holmes said : "Pshaw ! Nobody meant any harm, it was only a little fun ; it didn't hurt the

youngster, either ; and he needn't have been such a coward as to be afraid to say his prayers, if he wanted to."

"That is true," said Reuben in a quieter voice. He was already sorry that he had spoken so sharply, and did not believe that he would have done so if Beth had not given that little laugh. "That is true ; I'm sorry the little fellow didn't more pluck ; but I must say I can't see the fun in a lot of older fellows doing a mean thing because a little one has done a silly thing. I don't know how you folks that have had chances argue about things ; I've never been to school, and I've never had much to do with boys who could go, but I know there isn't a street boy in the city who would play as mean a trick on one of his own mates as that ; they stick together and try to help each other ; and I supposed all boys did."

It had its effect on the boys, this frank confession that he had no chances, and knew more about street boys than he did about those who were carefully taught in happy homes ; had Reuben given his opinion without this explanation, there were those present who would have been rude enough to ask him where he got his education, what boarding school he attended, or whether they taught manners in the box factory, or some such silly thing, to remind him that they were, most of them, boys whose fathers took care of them, and sent them to school, while he had to work hard for a living. As it was, they didn't know what to say. I think perhaps some of them were a little cross over Reuben's bold hint that the city newsboys and bootblacks were ahead of them in politeness, but they seemed at a loss how to answer him, and all were glad, I think, that just at that moment the candy was announced ready to pull.

But there was one little girl for whom the rest of the evening was almost spoiled, and that was Beth. It was not on account of that silly little laugh, though she was a good deal ashamed of it, or would have been had she given herself a chance to think. The story had not amused her at all ; in fact she had thought it a shameful and stupid trick ; but the truth was, poor little Beth's pretty head was turned with a desire to be like other people. The boys and girls who had always worn nice clothes, and had gone out of evenings to candy pulls, and had pleasant times together in a hundred ways that were new to her, had laughed over the story, so she, Beth Stone, must needs do so ; that is the way she reasoned. Of course, being in this free world, Reuben's frank statement that he had never had any chances or been to school like others, and that he was quite well acquainted with newsboys and bootblacks, and other dreadful beings like them, was like live coals dropped on her comfort. How could Reuben talk so. All these uncomfortable thoughts went racing through her brain as she pulled and pulled at her candy, determined to have hers the whitest strand in the room.

The talk went on gaily enough, and but for Reuben's noticing that most of the boys had very little to say to him, it would have been pleasant work to pull that candy. As it was, he found himself somewhat in the corner, working alone ; not a boy but rather resented being told that he had laughed over a mean trick.

Still, I think the little cloud of discomfort would have blown over, and things would have settled into pleasantness again if it had not been for the next thing that happened after the candy was pulled, and much of it eaten.

CHAPTER XXIV. HOW IT ENDED.

The next thing was, that after sticky hands had been washed, and little wads of candy had been picked from chairs and carpet, and the company had all gone into the sitting-room for some games, the dining-room door opened, and black Nancy appeared with a large fruit-basket of apples in one hand, and balancing on her head in a graceful way, the largest pitcher Reuben had ever seen.

"Oh, oh!" shouted John Stuart, who was a nephew of their host, "apples and cider! I forgot that we had any cider. Boys, I tell you it is prime ; just the right taste to it."

In a twinkling a row of sparkling goblets was arranged on the table, and brimmed with the beautiful amber-colored cider.

"Doesn't it look too lovely for anything!" declared little Addie Parker, clasp-

ing her hands in a flutter of satisfaction. "I do love cider dearly, and we never have any at our house, because aunt Fanny doesn't like it ; so silly in her!"

"Why, can't you have anything at your house that your aunt Fanny doesn't like to drink cider ; his grandfather were I either when he was another boy for prayers, and then look to drinking word of afterward as Arthur Holmes Reuben than Reuben very witty ; t

"Oh, she doesn't approve of it, you know ; doesn't like to have the boys drink it ; she is afraid they will be drunkards ; and Addie's laugh rang out in a sively way as though becoming drunkards was a very funny thing ; "so, out of politeness to her papa won't have it, because she is the house-keeper, you know, and he says she ought not to have in the cellar what she doesn't like."

"The idea!" said Kate Wells ; "I thought everybody drank cider."

Now Kate Wells was one of the best-dressed little girls in the room ; in fact, she was always well-dressed, and she lived in an elegant house, with lovely lawns about it, and a carriage drive up to the door, and a ride on horseback a wonderful little part of her own, and her father was the richest man in town. I wonder, after all I have told you, if you are astonished at Beth Stone for taking sips of cider with the rest! Liar for the bits of sips they were, and they did not taste good to her at all ; in fact she told her that she did not see what they wanted to make such a fuss over cider for, she hated it. Yet she sipped it. Reuben was astonished. He stared over at Beth in that way that made her glowing cheeks feel as though they would blaze ; and she even spilled a little of her cider on the blue merino ; Reuben began to feel as though he just was not acquainted with Beth. Well, not before, in all her life, had she gone contrary to his views and plans! She had thought as he thought, liked what he liked, and hated what he hated with all her earnest little heart, until now, when something, the name of which he did not know, had come in between them. Even if somebody had told him that the name of his enemy was pride, I am not sure that he would have understood, he knew so little about such a

"But I want you to have a clear view of the glass of cider was passed, and he said it in a louder and firmer tone than he would have used had not Beth been sitting opposite him just then, sipping hers."

"What!" said black Nancy ; "ain't got a boy here that don't like cider?"

"No," said Reuben again in that clear firm tone, "I like it first-rate ; but I don't drink it all the same."

"Why not?"

"Because I have signed a temperance pledge, for one thing."

"Ho!" said Harry Jones crossly ; "temperance pledges have nothing to do with cider ; everybody drinks it."

"My pledge has something to do with cider ; it speaks it right out ; and if it didn't I would have it put in ; I had been thinking about it a good deal, all this winter, and I've found lots of temperance folks, and I've found many books that don't believe in cider at all."

"But this is nothing but sweet cider," said this Stella Barnes said, speaking a little timidly ; she belonged to a temperance society, and had signed a pledge that had cider in it, and she wanted to do right, but she had made her weak little conscience believe that the pledge couldn't possibly have meant sweet cider, for everybody said that did no more harm than water.

The simple truth was, that she had not heard "everybody" say any such thing, only three of her schoolmates had said so. "There isn't any such thing as sweet cider," declared Reuben boldly, "not of the kind that people drink ; it begins to have alcohol in it before it is a day old, and people don't like the taste of it until it does have."

"Where is your cider mill?" asked Arthur Holmes, and the others laugh. But Harry Jones had no idea of letting an argument go, and he began to question an cross-question in a way that showed his conscience was a little touched ; and Reuben answered in a way that showed he had studied the matter and was prepared to argue. But some of the boys had no idea of getting themselves worsted in an argument ; they had not forgiven Reuben for refusing to laugh with them over the trick played on Teddy ; they were in no mood to hear more from him.

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"Poh!" said Arthur Holmes; "let him tell me, what's the use of talking? It's natural enough that he shouldn't want to drink cider; his great-grandfather and his grandfather were both drunkards, and his father when he was a small boy laughed at another boy for being afraid to say his name, and then to drown his remorse in rum, and to drink cider, and was never any more afraid of afterwards."

Arthur Holmes was nearly four years older than Reuben, and had the name of being very witty; this must account for the boys laughing, many of them seemed to think they must, when Arthur spoke, and two or three looked over at Reuben though they thought this was pretty good, and they were sorry for him.

Reuben, however, was not at all troubled; he was one of those fortunate boys who always grew unconcerned when people said to say false and foolish things about little people.

"Had there been even a shadow of truth in Arthur's words, I do not know how he might have felt, but as it was, he fixed a rest! In our good-natured eyes on Arthur as he he old he ought to hear some of the poor fellows who get their living by telling stories; Reuben would beat you all to pieces, and scare the life out of you, sometimes; there won't be a single truth in what they say than there is in the lies they are saying, but then, I thought I see they don't know any better."

"This time the laugh was against Arthur, and the rest of the listeners having seen enough to see that Reuben had given him a very ad thought answer.

"Let him alone," said John Stuart good-humoredly. "If a fellow doesn't want to drink sweet cider, I don't believe in making him do it; there will be all the more left enemy war."

But Kate Wells had no idea of giving it in that way. She brought her sparkling mass of cider and sat down beside Reuben.

"But I want you to tell me," she began in a clear voice that could be heard all said it in the room. "Just why you don't have in drinking sweet cider. You are not opposite to being a drunkard, are you?"

"Yes," said Reuben soberly; "I am afraid of being a drunkard."

And Beth, hearing this, hearing the lamentations of surprise, and dismay, and amazement, that went around the room, as though she would like to slip down through the floor somewhere out of sight.

"But that is being a coward!" said Kate Wells, who nearly always spoke her thoughts aloud, without stopping to think they would sound.

The boys laughed at this, and Arthur Holmes said:

"That's plain English, anyhow."

"What is being a coward?" Reuben asked, and Kate tried to answer.

"Why—why—it's being afraid, of course."

Then all the boys and some of the girls tried to talk at once, and tell what they thought was the meaning of the word coward, and they got into such confusion that emperance John Stuart said:

"Hold on, I'll ask the old fellow in his right, but case what he thinks about it; his opinion is worth three of ours, any day."

He dragged down Webster *Unabridged*, and pointing over it a few minutes, read aloud:

"Coward: a person who lacks courage to face danger."

Most of the listeners seemed surprised by this definition; it did not quite seem to fit Reuben for refusing to drink cider; but Arthur Holmes was for holding to it.

"Well, suppose there was danger to some one in drinking cider—mind you I don't believe it—but suppose there was, then the people who are all the time so afraid of the name, who can't enjoy it, nor let anybody else enjoy it, are cowards, I should think."

"Hold on," said Reuben. "If there is danger to anybody, then I must have a good reason for going into it, and setting other people an example to follow, mustn't I? This is what we agreed in the class, only a few Sunday, anyhow. Now, where's my reason for drinking cider, if there is a danger that anybody in the world might be harmed by it?"

"I didn't say there was any such fear," said Arthur.

But the talk was getting away from where Kate Wells wanted to keep it.

"But what I want to know is," she said,

looking at Reuben, "why you come to be different from the rest of the boys about this? What made you think of cider, and decide that it was wrong to drink it, and give it up when you say you like it? Did anybody tell you you must?"

"Of course there did. His mother told him to-night just before he left home that if he drank a drop of cider, she would tie him to the bedpost and feed him on castor oil for a week."

"Of course this was Arthur Holmes who was trying so hard to be funny; but the boys were not ready to laugh, they were listening to Reuben's answer.

"Yes," he said, speaking slowly and gravely, "somebody told me I mustn't be a soldier; I belong to the Lord Jesus Christ. I've promised to fight for everything that is right, and to fight against everything that is wrong, as long as I live; and I know rum is wrong, and I know it leads people down to awful places. I've seen more of it than any of you, I suppose; you can't walk through the streets of a big city, as I did every day for years, without seeing enough of it to make you hate it. I've been in terrible danger too, with a drunken man; it wasn't my father," and here Reuben's eyes flashed. "My father has been dead so many years that I don't remember him at all, but I know he hated rum. It was a stranger to me, but I thought that he and I would both be killed together, all because of rum, and I hate it. I talked with a friend about cider, and she showed me plain enough that there was danger in it, and since then I've read about it, and heard two temperance lectures on it by great men, and I know there is danger in it; so then it is wrong, and I'm bound to fight against it, because I am a soldier."

It was a long speech for Reuben to make. When he began, he had not the least idea that he would say so much, but the words seemed to come almost without his knowing it.

Nobody laughed when he stopped, and some of the little girls set back their glasses and concluded they didn't want any more cider.

"Come," said John Stuart at last, "we've had talk enough; let's play some games."

Soon afterwards Beth and Reuben took the stilted walk home that they had ever taken in their lives. Reuben was dumb with disappointment over the evening; not for what the boys had said; he had been used to boys all his life, rougher boys than these ever thought of being, but because Beth had not said and done as he thought she would. The winter which was now almost gone had been a disappointment to him in this regard.

In his honest and earnest heart Reuben had fully expected Beth to join him as soon as ever she heard of the great news that he was a soldier; indeed he had not thought of going without Beth.

But to his great dismay she was not interested in his new hopes and plans. Her head was full of her pretty new dresses and ruffles, and new ways of leading her hair, and in looking and acting as much as possible like other little girls of her age. She worked hard on her bright brass machine, driving the needle between the shining teeth in a way that astonished even herself, and earning more money each day than her mother had been able to earn in the city, working twelve hours a day; but her ambition was to earn money enough to go to school, and study French, and perhaps, after a while, take music lessons.

"Who knows?" said Beth to herself. "A great many wonderful things have happened this year; some more things may happen before the year is out."

So though she was bright, and eager, and industrious, as ready as ever to enter into all Reuben's plans for work or study, on this one subject that was every day growing to be more to Reuben than anything else, she was unconcerned. So they were both still on this moonlight evening as they walked home together from their first party. Neither was as blissfully happy as both had expected to be.

"Oh Beth!" Reuben said at last, "I didn't think you would drink the cider."

"Why not, I wonder! I haven't signed your old pledge, and I don't mean to. I think it is silly, anyway, and awfully proud in you, Reuben Stone, to set yourself up to know more than all those boys and girls who have been to school all their lives. I only sipped the cider, and it was nice and sweet, and if you had kept still I might have had a nice time; and I didn't a bit;

and I never want to go anywhere again, so there!"

Reuben had never in his life heard his sister talk in that fashion before; he did not know what to say. At last he tried to explain.

"But Beth, I couldn't, you know. I had signed the pledge; and I couldn't, anyway, because I am a soldier, and oh, Beth, I thought you were going to be one!"

"Well, I'm not!" declared Beth in her sharpest tone. "I don't want to be a soldier, nor anything that makes you different from other people; I've been different all my life, never had things, nor gone to places not done like other little girls; and now, just when I've got a chance to be like them, and have a good time, you go and spoil it all with your notions about its being wrong to drink cider, and wrong to laugh at a funny story, and wrong to do anything; and you go and tell them about you never having had any chances, and about newboys, and bootblacks, and everything! You never used to be so! Before you went and got these notions you would do anything for me, and now you spoil all the good things I might have; and I never want to be a soldier at all; and I wish you wasn't one, so there!"

And poor, angry, little Beth burst into a perfect passion of tears, and dashed into the house like a comet.

And that was the way that first evening out, to which they had looked forward, ended.

No, not quite that way. Beth went directly up-stairs, but Reuben stopped in the little parlor a moment. No one was there but Miss Hunter. She greeted him with a cheery smile, and a question:

"Well, my boy, did you see anything of Satan to-night?"

"O, Miss Hunter! he was there all the time, and busier than I ever saw him before."

"I'll warrant you; get a party of boys and girls together, and he's on hand."

"And, Miss Hunter, he is after Beth."

"Of course he is. Do you think he is going to let such a pretty, bright little girl as Beth alone, and let her slip away from him without a hard fight? He is much too sharp a captain for that. Don't you let him get her, my boy."

"I don't know," said Reuben doubtfully. "I don't believe I can help it. Down there in the city where there were fifty chances for going wrong where there is one here, she was just the best girl! I thought maybe after I found out about it that she had been a soldier all the time, and didn't know it. But up here where everything is nice and pleasant, and it is as easy again to do right, she seems just as different, you can't think."

"Yes, I can think," said Miss Hunter, nodding her gray head. "Satan has different ways for different people, and he knows just how to catch a pretty girl like our Beth; it is twice as hard a place for her to do right in as it was in that dingy north room of yours, shut up with her mother."

"But look here, my boy, you can't do much, to be sure, alone; but isn't that Captain of yours strong enough to manage Satan in the country as well as in the city? Do you suppose he has got any plans that your Captain don't understand? Well, then, just you go to Him about Beth, tell Him the whole story, and ask Him to show you just how to get her to wear your colors. If I were you I would tell Him all about it this very night." Reuben did.

(To be Continued.)

A WORD TO THE BOYS.

I wonder if you know how much everybody is expecting of you, Will and Frank.

I never pass you on the street with your books under your arm; I never return your polite salutations without thinking that there is a world of work waiting for you, and you will be in the very midst of it in ten or fifteen or twenty years from now.

By the way, how charming it is to see that boys all over are very much more courteous than they were a while ago. Off comes the hat's cap whenever he meets mamma or sister, or any one of mamma's friends on the highway. His "I beg pardon" is ready if he is obliged to pass before you or does not hear what you say. And it is very, very seldom that one sees a boy, whether poor or rich, occupying a seat while an old or feeble gentleman or lady is left to stand.

There is certainly an improvement in good manners among our boys.

Boys in these days should be wide-awake.

There are traps and snares especially set for them, which I wish they could be persuaded to avoid.

One is contact with impure companions. No matter how clever, how manly-looking, or how handsome a certain big fellow of your acquaintance may be, if you hear him using profane language or speaking sneeringly of his parents, have nothing to do with him. Our comrades help to make us.

Another bit of advice I would give you is this. Avoid silly, sensational stories, particularly those which tell of crimes and hair-breadth escapes and unlikely happenings generally, and are sold for ten cents or less at the book stands. The very pictures on these publications are enough to make one shudder.

Besides there are plenty of good books which are vastly more entertaining than anything these catchpenny dreadfuls have to offer you. If you do not know where to find such, ask your Sunday-school teacher, or pastor, or some older friend who cares for boys and likes to see them happy.

Go to church where your parents go. Do not get into the bad habit of roving about from church to church. Even though it may not be insisted upon at home, go always with the family, and sit in your place in the family pew.

Be attentive to your sister, just as attentive as you are to Tom's or Ned's sister. Never let her feel that she has need of an escort or a companion while she has a brother.

Pray every day and never omit your morning prayers. Some people think that it is quite enough to pray at night. But morning prayer is just as useful and just as important. Pray to be kept from temptation and delivered from evil.

While still a boy stand up for Jesus. Come out boldly, enter the church and own your Saviour. We want an army of young men to fight the Lord's battles, and we want you to be one of their number.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

EARL CAIRNS ON THRIFT.

Such were the words which caught the eye of one of our readers a few days ago.

That reader was once a timid, quiet, gentle little boy, altogether unlike his schoolfellows, whose games and playful tricks were of too good a kind for his gentle disposition. His "pocket-money" was not spent on what Earl Cairns calls "useless things, often doing more harm than good," but was put into his money box, and annually taken charge of by his most excellent father, who duly credited his boy with interest on the amounts.

When that boy attained the age of twenty-one years, he had saved the sum of one hundred pounds! And what did he do with it? He thought it was very unusual for boys to save so much in their early days, so he thought he had better take an unusual course with respect to it; and he resolved that the amount should be considered as permanently invested at five per cent interest, and he would give this interest during his lifetime to God.

Many years have passed since then, and here and there may be seen upon his locks the evidences of declining age, and if you inquire whether his resolution has been faithfully kept, the answer is, "It has," but with considerable increase.

The little yearly sum of five pounds as interest is annually received into a larger stream, and not only scores but hundreds of pounds find their way into it, and the stream flows on.

Young reader, follow, and induce others to follow the example of this boy, whose name we should have been glad to place here on record, but we are not permitted to do so. If the money spent by children on "useless things, often doing them more harm than good," were given by those children to God, what an immense amount of good would result, and what blessings would flow to them through life!—*The Christian.*

Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

I COR. 15: 58.

The Temperance Worker

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1.

THE SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN.

TWELVE OUT OF THIRTEEN contests this year have resulted in victory for prohibition and the Scott Act. Five more elections will have been held before this number reaches our readers. Bruce, Dufferin, Huron and Prince Edward in Ontario, and York in New Brunswick, are voting on Thursday, 30th October. Renfrew votes on the 7th of November, and Norfolk on the 11th. You who live in other counties, help with your prayers.

A DEFEAT AND ITS LESSONS.—The Scott Act has been defeated, in the county of Peel, by a majority of 198. While extremely regretting that even one county should doom itself to be the victim of a licensed liquor traffic for three years to come, the defeat will undoubtedly have a good effect. Victory after victory always has a tendency to make the victors overconfident. This was, no doubt, the case in Peel, where the hotel-keepers' organ had itself been speaking as if theirs was a hopeless case. The friends of temperance all over the country will only be stirred up by this reverse to take every precaution against more such. Every weak point must be seen to. Every organization must be complete and in thorough working order. Not only must there be plenty of light given, in public meetings or in campaign literature, but every possible vote must be polled. Let not one voter be allowed to stay at home for want of means to reach the polling station.

EVERYONE MAY HELP in this great contest, by distributing cheap temperance literature. Send one dollar to John Dougall & Son, Montreal, and you will receive twenty copies of *War Notes* every week for three months, or sixty copies a week for one month, or 250 copies of any single number. *War Notes* is full of the most indispensable and interesting facts and arguments.

TORONTO.—The employees of business houses, public offices, etc., in Toronto, are having private contests on the Scott Act question, and most of them declare in favor of the Act by considerable majorities. Organization for the great contest in this city is steadily progressing. At a meeting of the Toronto Temperance Electoral Union, it was resolved "that it is desirable that steps should be taken to submit the Scott Act in Toronto, and that the Executive Committee be instructed to solicit subscriptions and make preparations for the carrying on of the campaign." It is understood that the Executive will at once organize a series of ward meetings to discuss the question, and other active steps will be taken in the preliminary work of the contest.

LAMBTON.—In this county the prospects are much brighter than ever before. In some places, reports say that more than fifty percent have signed the petition. In Bridgen and surrounding country the canvasser says he has only met about a dozen refusals. It is expected an overwhelming majority will be rolled up in favor of the Scott Act. There was never the same interest taken in the matter in any previous campaign.—*Bridgen Beadle.*

A correspondent writes as follows: "The second vote on the Scott Act in this county was defeated because it was brought on in another arbitrary way, when the constitution-

ality of the act was before the English Privy Council undecided; that was the great reason of its defeat, as we would take no interest in a matter that might go against us,—but Lambton will do her full duty next time, never fear!"

ARGENTVILLE.—The Scott Act is wanted in this county. It will encounter great opposition at first, till the electors are thoroughly informed on this question—particularly on the difference between the Dunkin and Scott Act.

AN OAKVILLE (Halton) bar-room has been turned into a flour and feed store. That's good!

KINGSTON.—The temperance wave is spreading in the old granite city. The Mayor presided at a meeting when the Scott Act campaign was opened, and a hundred persons took the pledge and donned the blue ribbon.

WELLINGTON.—In the town of Harriston the Scott Act petition was signed by half the largest number of voters who have taken part in any previous election, and many will vote right who did not care to sign.—Meetings are being held all over Minto township.

RICHMOND.—The *Richmond Times* is strongly in favor of the Scott Act for this county. It says that the voters of Shipton and Danville are so well protected by the Dunkin Act that they do not care to help make prohibition effective in the rest of the county. This won't do. When you know what a good thing prohibition is, you ought to be the more anxious for your neighbors to share it. Scott Act for Richmond!

GREY.—The *Owen Sound Times* says that the Scott Act petition is found not to contain the required one-fourth of the present voters of the county, and the new canvass rendered necessary will keep the Act from coming into force before 1886.

VICTORIA AND PETERBOROUGH.—"It has been hinted that Victoria and Peterborough counties are to be tried next, with what chances of success remains to be seen. Our hotel keepers have however one year before it can be submitted now, and are disposed to take the defeat of their friends elsewhere more coolly than they otherwise would."—*Victoria Warder.*

THE FIRST TWO CASES under the Scott Act in Yarmouth, N.S., have ended in convictions. Thomas Carter and F. J. Major have each been fined \$50, and a second (or hundred-dollar) fine is registered against Major. The county temperance convention has appointed a prosecuting officer, Mr. D. C. Weston, and there is to be no lukewarm enforcement of the law in Yarmouth!

RENFREW is the next constituency to vote on the Scott Act question; and we have reason to believe that the people of Renfrew will appreciate the greatness of the question on which they have to decide: Rumshop on one side, with all the blighting influences that come from it; Home and God on the other side. As an English brewer said, this is a contest between heaven and hell. Which side will get your vote?

QUEBEC.—*Le Canadien*, one of the most influential journals of Quebec, has come out strongly in favor of the Scott Act in that city.

KENT AND PERTH.—The government has decided to lay the objections against the Kent and Perth petitions before the Supreme Court on the 28th of November.

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.—At a meeting of the Scott Act Committee in Nanapanee it was reported that the petitions were almost

completed, and contained considerably more than the required number of names. An attempt is being made to get a polling day before 1st of December.

PRESCOTT AND RUSSELL.—The Vankleek Hill correspondent of the *Montreal Witness* writes: "At a meeting of the temperance workers, held in the Congregational Church, Mr. James Boyd, merchant of this place, gave a rousing speech in favor of the Act. He urged the necessity of immediate action by prayer, by work and by vote. He cited cases in our very midst where liquor had done its daily and deadly work. It was moved by A. McInnis, seconded by the Rev. J. Ferguson, and resolved: "Inasmuch as funds are needed to carry on the Scott Act campaign in these united counties, that we at this meeting open a subscription list for that purpose, and that the mover and Mr. McEwing, the chairman, constitute a committee to further solicit subscriptions to be forwarded to the central committee at West Hawkesbury's share of expenses." The handsome sum of \$131.50 was subscribed on the spot. The petitions in these counties are nearly ready for presentation. They have been well signed, and there is no doubt but that the Act will be carried in Prescott and Russell by a sweeping majority. The executive committee meets soon to make final arrangements.

TAKE CARE not to mark your ballot so as to give the lie to your prayers.

AN EXPERIMENT, AND A PROPHECY.

Mr. Peter M'Lagan M. P., speaking at the recent annual meeting of the Permissive Bill association of Scotland, said: "About the middle of the last century, the loss to the nation from death and disease due entirely to excessive drinking was quite alarming, and fears were actually entertained that in a score of years the common people of the Metropolis would exterminate themselves. Crime of all sorts flourished, and the most stringent measures were taken to suppress, or, at all events, reduce the prevailing drunkenness. It was then enacted that distillers should neither retail themselves nor sell spirituous liquors to unlicensed retailers, all debts for drink were made irrecoverable, and liberty of magistrates was restricted in issuing licences, and public-houses were subjected to severe regulations. And when, a few years after, the country was threatened by a famine, an Act was passed prohibiting all exportation of grain and the distillation of spirits.

Now mark the effects of this prohibition. After this Act had been in operation for two years an attempt was made to repeal it, when petitions flowed in from all parts of the country praying that that part of it prohibiting distillation should be made perpetual, showing the beneficial effects of the Act on the health and morals of the people, and declaring that the liquor shops had been proved to be the harbors of highwaymen and thieves; and that since the prohibition the laboring classes had been more sober, healthy, and industrious. That was the effect of prohibition then. That would be the effect of prohibition now, if our Veto Bill were to pass. And yet some of our wise men say that what we ask for is Utopian. *Prohibition has been once the law of the land; it will be so again.*

A YOUNG PRINCE-EDWARD-ISLANDER named Cameron went to Winnipeg, and on Monday last got drunk for the first time. Poor fellow, it was once too often! He was shot dead by the keeper of a disreputable house.

EVIDENCE FROM AUSTRALIA.

O great King Drink, King Alcohol, or whatever your majesty likes to call yourself—however varied the mountain of crimes that compose your throne, you may yet boast that your government, in all ages and in every land, is carried on with a consistency and immutability, in method and in results, putting in the shade the most unchangeable code ever devised by the Medes and Persians! You have established your kingdom firmly even in Australia, and you are already exacting a heavy tribute of blood and money from that young country.

A Sydney minister, the Rev. F. B. Boyce, writes that with a population of only 817,000, New South Wales had a black year's record of 50,100 convictions, and of these no less than 22,400 were directly caused by drinking. The *Sydney Morning Herald* says: "If out of 50,100 convictions we take 3,500 representing offences against property, nearly all the rest may be put to the credit of intemperance."

And Mr. Justice Dowling, in the court at Newcastle, expressed himself as follows: "He was perhaps the oldest Judge in the colony, and had probably tried more criminal cases in New South Wales than any other man. Since 1849 he had sat either as a judge or police magistrate, and was in a position to know what was the cause of our goals being so full. He had not any hesitation in saying the cause was the drunken habits of our communities. He said this advisedly, not being a teetotaler, and not having any wish to run a tilt against any man. He felt convinced that if nine-tenths of the colony's public-houses were closed, he, as a criminal judge, would soon have nothing to do, and the goals of the country would be almost empty."

"PERSONAL LIBERTY is in danger," shout the liquor-sellers. Have they personal liberty to keep a gambling house, or a house of immorality? Has he personal liberty to sell, or even to show, immoral books or pictures? Has he personal liberty to keep a dangerous dog? More than that,—are not 499 out of every 500 of us already deprived of our personal liberty to sell liquor? Then why, in the name of common sense, should we not deprive the 500th man of the same amount of liberty which we have ourselves given up, if we consider that the country would be immensely benefitted by placing the liquor-selling business along with the other offensive trades that we have mentioned?

IN HALTON GAOL.—During the recent prohibition campaign in Halton, the Rev. D. V. Lucas paid a visit to the county gaol, and carefully examined the books. He found that the decrease in the inmates in the last twelve months was no less than 40 percent. Mr. Lucas continues: "The only incarcerated inmate at present and for the past six weeks is an insane woman. Mr. Van Allen kindly took me all through. He (the gaoler) says the Scott Act has wrought a wonderful change; they never were so long before at any one time without prisoners. Prior to the Act he has had as many as twelve drunk and disorderlies all in at one time. Such a thing has never occurred since the Act came into force, nor does he think it possible such a thing could occur while the Act continues in force."

TWO STEAMERS from Genoa with 400 passengers for South America have arrived at Buenos Ayres. The government of the Argentine Republic will not allow them to land, and the Italian consul may make trouble.

THE HUNGARIAN from New York released.

AN ATTEMPT to train carryings but fortunate.

AN ASYLUM \$600,000, has a Jewish school in Montefiore, completed his last week.

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THE WEEK.

THE HUNGARIAN who brought dynamite from New York to Liverpool has now been released.

AN ATTEMPT has been made to wreck a train carrying General Logan, in Illinois, but fortunately without success.

AN ASYLUM for Jewish orphans, costing \$600,000, has been dedicated in New York. A Jewish school will probably be established in Montreal, in honor of Sir Moses Montefiore, the aged philanthropist, who completed his hundredth year on Friday of last week.

THE PREMIER OF SPAIN is believed to object to the proposed treaty of commerce by which the United States only would have special privileges in trading with Cuba and Porto Rico. He is thought to favor a similar treaty with Canada.

THE ST. PAUL Catholic Italian Church in Rome has denied the authority of the Pope, and will probably be excommunicated.

MR. H. M. STANLEY says that a great deal of the slavery in Africa is caused by the action of the Portuguese government.

A TWENTY-FOOT canoe called the "Neptune" left Norway some time ago for New York, with Captain Johnston as her whole crew. Coming down through the North Sea and Straits of Dover and English Channel, she called at Falmouth and Penzance and has now set out to cross the Atlantic.

A BOY OF FIFTEEN, who has already been eight days in gaol charged with stealing a one-cent pear from a fruit-dealer, has been indicted for the offence at Philadelphia.

THE EMPLOYEES of the Union Rolling Mills, Cleveland, have had their wages reduced ten per cent.

THE POPE is going to make a new bishopric in Canada,—the Bishopric of Nicolet, in the Province of Quebec.

THE WHITE AND COLORED men employed by a circus, while on the railway between Albany and Thomasville, came to blows. After pistol and knife practice, the whites threw the negroes off the train, and three of them were so badly hurt that they will probably die.

AN ENORMOUS DEMONSTRATION in favor of the abolition of the House of Lords, attended by a hundred thousand people, took place in Hyde Park, London, on Sunday. In Japan, the Mikado has just created a House of Lords, consisting of 11 princes, 24 marquises, 76 counts, 347 viscounts and 74 barons. But then, there is as yet no House of Commons in Japan.

TWO PHILADELPHIA BOYS were found shot dead in a room; one had been reading trashy stories, and was showing his companion how one rascal shot another. Truly, as the Rev. Dr. Stevenson said in Montreal last Sunday, the man who writes bad books is a murderer of souls as well as bodies, and ought to be hung; while those who read them should go about with the word "FOOL" printed on their hat.

THE FAILURE of the Fisheries in the Gulf of St. Lawrence is attributed partly to very stormy weather all through the season, and partly to the cold caused by the unusually large amount of ice in the straits of Belle Isle and on the coast of Newfoundland.

A CLEAN AND PERFECT copy of the second edition of the "Pilgrim's Progress," published in 1678, has been obtained by the British Museum; only two other complete copies are known to be in existence.

CAPT. G. H. WHALLEY, who was a member of the British House of Commons from 1880 till 1883, has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for stealing.

TWO HUNDRED ITALIAN laborers have been sent from New York to Toronto, to do work which only required twenty men. The agent who sent them is said to have received a good sum from each of them before they started.

A MASONIC GRAND LODGE, in session at Columbus, Ohio, has passed resolutions prohibiting any liquor-seller from becoming a member of the body.

IT IS PROPOSED to raise \$100,000 for the family of the late A. M. Sullivan, the Home Ruler.

A DESPERATE ATTACK has been made by a body of Nihilists on a train carrying the mail, in which there was \$500,000, as it was nearing Kharkoff. They attempted to wreck it for the purpose of robbing the mail pouches. The guards, who were on the train, opened fire on the would-be wreckers, and the engineer, putting on an extra head of steam during the confusion which followed, flew past the robbers amid a shower of bullets, and brought the train safely into Kharkoff. A body of troops was sent out to the scene, but the Nihilists had made their escape and no trace of them could be found.

A LIQUOR-SELLER who carried on business on the Toronto Exhibition grounds, having been granted a license by the Dominion authorities though refused one by the Provincial, is now being prosecuted for unlicensed selling.

A LARGE NUMBER of Russians, tried by court-martial, have been heavily punished for rioting against the Jews. Eleven have been sentenced to ten or twelve years' hard labor.

MR. G. O. TREVELYAN, "Secretary for Ireland" in the British government, has been given a seat in the cabinet as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, in place of G. J. Dodson, who has been made a peer. Mr. Dodson was the one member of the present government whose position there was a mystery, for he has shown no great ability. The Chancellor of the Duchy has a very small department of the country's business to look after, but Mr. Trevelyan will be of great use in helping his colleagues. Mr. Campbell Bannerman is the new Irish Secretary, and he will doubtless be as much abused as Mr. Forster and Mr. Trevelyan have been. Sir Thomas Brassey takes Mr. Bannerman's place as Secretary to the Admiralty.

A MINE, evidently intended to blow up some of the St. Petersburg fortifications, has been discovered. The two female Nihilists, reported to have been executed, have really been sent to Siberia, and only two of the men were slain.

THE IRON AND STEEL TRADE of Wales is in a very bad state.

NEARLY THIRTY THOUSAND square miles of land in the United States are now owned by foreign capitalists.

THE BELGIAN GOVERNMENT, it is said, wishes an international conference with the object of making the commercial laws of different countries uniform.

AS THE LIMERICK town authorities still refuse to levy the police tax, it is proposed that the government be allowed to levy a tax without the consent of the corporation. It is also proposed to imprison the lawless "authorities," but that would only cause them to be looked on as martyrs.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL of Canada and Lady Lansdowne have been visiting St. John, and Fredericton, New Brunswick.

THE FAILURE of Mr. Bowman, San Francisco, is one of the most extraordinary that ever occurred on the Pacific Coast. He was confidential agent of persons whose wealth amounted in all to \$150,000,000. He transacted all their business in his own name, and they drew on him as their necessities required. His liabilities are about \$770,000, and assets \$553,000.

AT A LARGE MEETING in Chickering Hall, New York, under the auspices of the Episcopal Church Temperance Society, the speakers asserted there were 12,000 drinking saloons in the city, and that 11,000 constables broke the law. Rum, they said, ruled the city.

AT A MEETING of ANARCHISTS in PARIS, it was declared that the social crisis should be ended by a raid upon the cash-boxes of the bourgeoisie,—the well-to-do citizens.

MRS. I. A. RAGSDALE, of Meridian, Mississippi, has arrived in Cincinnati with her daughter, aged 15. She says her husband placed the daughter in an insane asylum at Oxford, Miss., and was conspiring to put his wife there when she left him. The parties are wealthy.

A YOUNG LADY of Hantsport, Nova Scotia, twenty years of age, was to have been married on Wednesday to a sea captain. On the previous Saturday a former lover, also a sea captain, appeared on the scene. Hearing the news, he took time by the forelock, persuaded the young lady, took her to Halifax, and they were married. How the other captain felt we are not informed, but can imagine.

COLIC AND GLANDERS have been doing damage among horses in Toronto.

NOTHING HAS BEEN DISCOVERED about the explosion at the Quebec Parliament Buildings. A guard of eighteen men is maintained on the spot. The damage done is now believed to be only about \$2000.

THE JAPANESE MINISTER OF WAR and several officers have just left Germany, having studied the military system of that country.

HOW THEY FOUND GREELY.

The report of Commander Schley of the expedition for the relief of the Greely party has been submitted to the Secretary of the Navy at Washington. It contains a detailed account of the journey. After much difficulty in getting through Melville Bay, the expedition reached Cape York on the 18th of June, and communicated with the natives, but could get no news of Greely. At various stages on the northward journey parties left the ships to explore cairns and caches. The first tidings of Greely were received on June 22nd when it was announced by one of the searching parties that his camp had been located at Cape Sabine.

When the steam-cutter reached the neighborhood of the camp, Sergeant Long was seen resting on the rocks. The location of the camp was learned from him, and Greely was informed of the coming relief. Long was carried up the side of the steamer and placed in the saloon. Commander Schley, with the officers and crew of the "Bear," went ashore and on reaching Greely's camp about nine at night, found that the tent covering the lost explorers had blown down. It was partially raised, and the survivors given milk and beef extract. The doctors were left to administer stimulants to Greely, Sergeant Ellison, Sergeant Brainerd, Hospital Steward Beiderbick, Sergeant Fredericks and Private Connell, who were found alive in the wretched tent. The tent, burying-ground, and ice-fort near by were photographed. The camp was mid-way between Cocked Hat Island and Cape Sabine. It was about 75 feet from the

beach, on a slight elevation, protected by high mountains. All the survivors except Long were unable to walk, and were carried out on stretchers. By eleven p.m. they had been so far strengthened by stimulants that all could be removed to the ships. The gale which had blown all day increased to a hurricane during the night, and work with the boats was difficult and dangerous. The work of digging up the bodies of the dead was promptly performed, and the ships were able to start for Payer Harbor at four o'clock on the morning of June 23rd.

Commander Schley describes as follows his impressions of the scene inside the tent: "Greely was found in a sleeping bag, his body inclined forward, the head resting upon the left hand. A Book of Common Prayer was open and held in his right hand. He appeared to be reading prayers to Private Connell, whose condition was critical. He was cold to the waist. All sensation of hunger had gone and he was speechless and almost breathless; his eyes were fixed and glassy and his weakness was such that it was with difficulty that he swallowed stimulants. His jaw had dropped, the heart was barely pulsating and the body temperature very low. The scene of the helpless, almost famished, officer consoling his dying companions brought tears to the eyes of those who stood about them. Sergeants Brainerd and Fredericks and Hospital Steward Beiderbick were extremely weak and hardly able to stand. They were no longer able to venture away from the camp to seek food. Their faces, hands and limbs were swollen to such an extent that they could not be recognized. The entire party had but a short lease of life, probably not more than forty-eight hours. The fact was recognized by them all, from their experience during the long and desolate winter in watching their dying companions.

"Sergeant Ellison was found in a sleeping bag, where he had lain helpless for months with his hands and feet frozen off. Strapped to the stump of one of his arms was a spoon, to enable him to feed himself. His physical condition otherwise appeared to be the best of any of the survivors, as his companions had shared their food with him. Ellison's feet were amputated in the endeavor to save his life, but he survived the operation only three days."

"Lieut. Greely was physically the weakest, but mentally the most vigorous of the party. He had lain in a sleeping bag for weeks and was unable to stand alone for any length of time, and was almost helpless except in a sitting position. His appearance was wild, his hair was long and unkempt, his face and hands covered with sooty black dirt, his body scantily covered with worn-out clothes, his form wasted, the joints swollen and the eyes sunken. His first enquiry was if the rescuing party were not Englishmen, but when told they were his own countrymen he paused a moment and then said,—and I am glad to see you." The condition of the camp was in keeping with the scene inside the tent. The dead bodies of the survivors' companions stretched on the ice-foat that remained, the wretched cooking utensils improvised in their distress, scattered and worn-out clothes and sleeping bags of the dead, the absence of all food save a few cupfuls of boiled seal skin, completed a picture startling and impressive."

After detailing the manner in which the bodies were prepared for transportation, the report says: "In preparation it was found that six of them, Lieut. Kisingbury, Sergeants Jewell and Ralston, and privates Whistler, Henry and Ellis, had been cut and the fleshy parts removed to a greater or less extent. All the other bodies were found intact. When the bodies of the dead were exposed in preparing them, identification was found to be complete. Some of them could be recognized by the aid of pictures taken with us from home; others, whose features had decayed, were identified by other characteristics. I am therefore satisfied that no mistake was made in this important matter, which so impressed us from the beginning."

The balance of the report recites the details of the homeward journey, and in conclusion Commander Schley compliments the officers and crews of the "Bear" and "Thetis," especially commanding Lieut. Emory. He pays a tribute to the services rendered the expedition by the sailors of the Dundee fleet, and says that they, had the American expedition failed, would undoubtedly have rescued Greely.

CHARLES LINNÆUS.

However familiar the name, Charles Linnæus, is to naturalists, how few know anything of the social life and true character of the individual!

While the whole life of this gifted man may be offered to the studious youth, as one of the best models, the first half of his career offers special encouragement to those ready to despair at the many obstacles which are encountered.

The circumstances of his father, who was a Protestant clergyman, of Rosshult, Sweden, offered little advantage for education, and yet the desire to prepare him for the church occasioned the self-denial needful on the part of his parents to send him to the neighboring college of Uxial. Natural sciences proved more inviting to him than theology. Turning away from the books of men, he sought the works of nature. Passing by the poets of antiquity, he was diligent to discover that poetry which is concealed in the opening leaf and budding flower.

Thus while his father supposed that he was engaged with college duties, he was roaming the fields inspecting every variety of vegetation, with the desire to discover the secret of its reproduction. Hence, we are not surprised to learn that the professors announced him incapable of learning anything nor that his father, attributing his habits to a desire for roaming, determined to apprentice him to a shoemaker, by way of correcting vagrant habits. How tedious must have been these days; for, if not decidedly repulsive during the many months when snow covered the earth, how his spirit must have rebelled when, through the vanishing snow, peeped the leaflets, responsive to the beneficent warmth of the sun! Perhaps, only a few steps would have placed him in contact with the beloved objects of his search during previous seasons. With the re-awakening of nature how he must have luxuriated in the return of each Holy Day, which restored him to liberty! Can we wonder at the information that, on his return from such excursions, the piece of bread for his mid-day meal was often found untouched?

What a world of delight must have filled the mind of the eager student, as the opportunity—purely accidental—was afforded for the acquaintance of Dr. Rothman, who, besides furnishing books and information upon the cherished subject, rendered class instruction again convenient. His poverty was nevertheless felt, for he had to resort to his trade for maintenance, mending the shoes of college-mates; and afterward taking a situation as gardener with a horticulturist. Under these circumstances, it is remarkable that privation should not have quenched the thirst for springs which nature alone could open. That his steps were directed by an All-wise hand, which placed at his disposal the friendship and purse of the generous man who furnished means for the publication of his first work, seems apparent, when we consider what a beneficiary he has proven, by the contributions which resulted from his travels in Lapland and Holland.

What a joy must have come with the announcement of his appointment as Professor of the University of Upsal, where he had once been one of the poorest of students!

Gustavus III., King of Sweden, composed his funeral oration, and had a tomb erected to his memory in the cathedral. The entire city mourned his death, which took place in 1778, when he was seventy-one years old. The tribute paid to the Creator, in his work entitled "The System of Nature," convinces us that it was Nature's God that he sought through the medium of His works. Let us cherish his memory by embalming in our hearts the words, over the door of his study:

"Live in innocence,
God is present!"

—Electra.

How poor are they who have not patience!
Shakespeare.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Johnny Matthews was a restless, little fellow about ten years old. He did not mean to be a disobedient boy, but he was so restless and heedless that he very often got into trouble. Sometimes, children, heedless without any real willfulness, is so near to disobedience that it is hard to tell the difference.

Johnny, with all the rest of the family, was spending some weeks at grandpa's in the country. They were all having a fine time, except that Johnny's father and mother were sometimes made quite anxious by the heedlessness of their little son.

"Johnny," said grandpa, "don't play by the barn cistern, it is not quite safe, I am afraid. I meant to have had a new cover put on, but the farm work has been so great that we have had no time to attend to it. It will be safe enough if you keep away from it."

"All right, grandpa," said Johnny. He really meant to keep away from the dangerous spot. He did not really want to disobey, and he certainly did not want to

thought, and as he reached and reached as far as he could stretch his arm, he suddenly lost his balance, and down he went into the cistern.

He had time only to give one scream, but the family, who were just leaving the dinner-table, heard it. Every one thought at once of the cistern! They all hurried thither. One of the hired men had a ladder there almost before you could think, and in another moment or two they had the little boy out. There was water enough to break his fall, but not so much water as grandpa had supposed. It was not deep enough to drown him, but he had got a broken arm, and he was otherwise bruised. He had a fit of sickness, and it was, of course, some time before his arm was strong enough to use. He spoiled his own vacation and his mother's too, for she had to take care of him while he was sick.

"Mamma," he said one day, after he had been lying still a good while, "will God take away my heedlessness if I ask him?"

"Yes, my son," said his mother, "if you pray and strive against it you will overcome



CHARLES LINNÆUS.

get drowned in the cistern.

But his good resolution did not last very long. At any rate, in his heedlessness he forgot his promise, and had a narrow escape from losing his life.

It came about in this way. A day or two after his grandfather had spoken about the cistern, Johnny went out into the barnyard when he had finished his dinner. He was bouncing a new ball he had that morning bought at the village store. An unlucky bounce, just as he came near the cistern, sent the ball through an open space where one of the boards of the cover was broken away, and it was gone! But heedless Johnny did not mean to give it up so easily. He saw that the cover was loose, and without stopping to think, he pushed it off the top of the cistern and looked in to see if he could see his ball. Sure enough, there it was floating on the water. Johnny's eyes were rather dazzled by the bright sunlight, and it seemed to him as if all he had to do was to reach down and easily pick the ball out of the water. But he had miscalculated. The ball was a good deal further off than he

it. I am glad my boy knows where to go for help."

When Johnny got well he had many hard struggles before he overcame the bad habit, but his narrow escape had taught him a lesson which he never forgot.—*Child's Paper.*

ORANGE JELLY.—One pint of sweet cream or milk add six well beaten eggs, and the juice of six oranges, also sugar to suit the taste. Put this mixture into a stew pan and cook slowly, stirring all the time, until it becomes as thick as melted butter. Be careful not to allow it to boil. When thick enough pour it into a dish, and set in a cool place. Serve when cold.

FRUIT IN TIN CANS.—The fruit put up in tin cans should be taken out when the can is opened for use. If allowed to remain after the can is opened, the action of acid juices upon the tin when exposed to the air may form acetate of tin, which is poisonous. Pour the fruit out into glass or earthenware dishes, and the danger of poisoning is avoided.

NAMES OF EUROPEAN NATIONS.

These are derived principally from some particular cause or object. For instance, Ireland—which Julius Cæsar first called Hibernia—is a kind of modification of Erin, of the country of the West.

Scotland, from Scotia, a tribe which originally came from Ireland. It was anciently called Caledonia, which means a mountainous country—forests and lands.

Portugal, the ancient Lusitania, was so named from a town on the River Douro, called Cale, opposite to which the inhabitants built a city called Porto, or Oporto. And when the country was recovered from the Moors, the inhabitants combined the words, and called it the kingdom of Portucale—hence Portugal.

Spain, the ancient Iberia, from the River Iberus, or Hispania, from the Phœnician *spanya*, which signifies abounding with rabbits, which animals are very numerous in that country—hence Spain.

France, from the Franks, a people of Germany, who conquered that country. Its ancient name was Celta, Gaul, or Gallia-Braechata the latter signifying striped breeches, which were worn by the natives.

Switzerland, the ancient Helvetia, was so named by the Austrians, who called the inhabitants of these mountainous countries Schweitzers.

Italy received its present name from a renowned prince, called Iulus. It was called Hesperia, from its western locality.

Holland, the ancient Batavi, a warlike people, were so named from the German word *hohl*, the English of which is hollow, implying a very low country. The inhabitants are called Dutch, from the German *deutsch* or *deutsch*.

Sweden and Norway were anciently called Scandinavia, which the modern antiquarians think means a country the woods of which have been burnt or destroyed. The appellation Sweden is derived from Sictuna, or Svitheod. The native term Norway, or the northern way, explains itself.

Prussia, from Peuzzi, a Slavonic race; but some writers suppose it took its name from Russia, and the Slavonic syllable *po*, which means adjacent or near.

Denmark means the marches, territories, or boundaries of the Danes.

Russia is the ancient Sarmatia, which has been subsequently named Muscovy. It derived its present name from Russi, a Slavonic tribe who founded the Russian monarchy. The original savages used to paint their bodies, in order to appear more terrible in battle. They generally lived in the mountains, and their chariots were their only habitations.

Turkey took its name from the Turks, or Turcomans, which signifies wanderers, and originally belonged to the Scythians or Tartars. It is sometimes called the Ottoman Empire, from Othoman, one of their principal leaders.—*Golden Days.*

"REMEMBER."

A little boy was amusing himself with his play-things upon the Sabbath.

"Edward," said his mother, "it is the Sabbath-day."

"Oh, is it?" said he; "I did not remember."

"That is the very command which God has given us," said his mother; "Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy."

Children often excuse themselves by saying, "I did not think," "I forgot," "I did not remember," but such excuses are not acceptable to God.

DUTCH DROP-CAKES.—Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda, and put it in a quart of sour cream; beat separately the whites and yolks of four eggs; stir them into the cream with enough sifted flour to make a stiff batter. Drop spoonfuls of the mixture into a well-buttered pan, not too close or they will run together, and bake in a quick oven. It is understood in all these recipes that a pinch of salt should be added, to make the flavor perfect.

QUESTIONS IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

It is not enough to tell children in advance to "study the lesson." That phrase means much or little, according as it is intended by the teacher, or as it is understood by the scholar. Possibly you know what you mean when you use it. Probably, you do not. The chief cause of the common complaint that scholars do not study their Sunday-school lesson, does not study the fact that the scholars do not know what is meant by studying that lesson, and that the teacher has no better defined idea on that point than the scholars have. Is it memorizing the text, that you mean? Is it fastening in memory the "title," "topic," and "golden text" of the lesson? Is it finding the answers to the questions in the lesson-help? Is it looking up the connection of this lesson with other portions of the Bible? Is it searching into the principles involved in the statements of the text, and considering their applications to life and conduct? It might be any one of these, or of half a dozen other ways of studying, that you are thinking of, or that suggest themselves to the scholars. It is not enough to leave the subject in this vagueness.

If, however, you point out to a child some one thing that he sees in the study line, and ask him to do that, he knows what is wanted of him, and he is quite likely to be ready and glad to attend to it accordingly. Children love to be helpful and to show that they are bright. Their brightness and their helpfulness can be quickened and made available by the wise notice and direction of a Sunday-school teacher. There are many who remember the gain in interest to the young scholars of a generation ago, through the introduction, into the house and the common schools, of Gallaudet's Picture Defining and Reading book. Each section of that book started out with a picture. Underneath this was a series of simple words, indicating objects to be seen in the picture. The child was to point out those objects, as he read those words, or as his teacher called them to him. For example: "An old man." "A black hat." "Small sticks." "A short pipe." "A lively dog." "A small house." "One door." "Dark clouds." "A tree." Each of these objects was looked up and pointed out, by the child, in the one picture which included them all, as that object was called for by the text. The child was thus kept attentive and active throughout. The work assigned to him was a work within his capacity, and he was led along in it pleasantly. When the words and their meaning, and their connection with that picture, were thus fixed in his mind by his own co-work with the teacher, the child was ready to take another step, in following a brief story in which these words formed an important part. This method of securing a scholar's co-work in lesson study is equally applicable to Bible teaching.

Take, for illustration, the lesson on "Gehazi the Leper," from 2 Kings 5: 20-27. In an effort to secure the co-work of scholars who have been backward in taking part in the lesson exercise, the teacher might begin with calling the attention of the class to the first verse of the lesson (v. 20): "But Gehazi, the servant of Elisha the man of God, said, Behold my master hath spared Naaman this Syrian, in not receiving at his hands that which he brought; but as the Lord liveth, I will run after him, and take somewhat of him." "Three men are named in this verse, and each one of the three is described. Name the first man; the second; the third." "Now notice, one thing that had been done; one thing that had not been done; two things that were going to be done. What was the thing that had been done? What was the thing that had not been done? What were the two things that were going to be done?" Very simple questions, these are; but they are all the more likely to be responded to because they are so simple; and they demand attention, and quick interest, on the part of the scholars. From such questions, which can be asked about almost any verse in the lesson, it is easy to go on step by step, carrying the scholars with you in co-work, until the main teachings and applications of the lesson are brought out in the scholars' answers to the teacher's well-considered questions. When it comes to the teachings and applications of the lesson, the scholars can be led on, by specific questions, to see and to say, that the sins of Gehazi included his parleying with

evil, his deciding to do wrong, his starting out on a bad mission, his lying, his misrepresenting his master, his obtaining money on false pretences, his embezzling trust funds, his adding lie to lie; and that in his sinning he risked his own soul, he endangered the faith of Naaman, he betrayed the confidence of his master, and he dishonored the cause of God. While the beginning of such specific questioning is very simple, it can be carried on indefinitely in the direction of thorough and exhaustive lesson-study. Some of the points to be questioned about can be assigned to the scholars a week in advance; others of them can be taken up for the first time in the class at the hour of lesson study.—S. S. Times.

ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT.

There are Sunday-schools where one man has to be superintendent and secretary and librarian and singing-leader; and sometimes he has to teach a class in addition to all this. Such a man—God help him!—must do all he can, as well as he can; but at his utmost and at his best, he cannot superintend a Sunday-school as a Sunday-school ought to be superintended. All the time and all the ability of any one man can be well employed in the superintending of a Sunday-school; and even then there will be things beyond that man's utmost reach which might be done to the school's advantage. When a Sunday-school can afford an assistant superintendent, where there are men enough to justify the setting of a man apart for such a work, there are always fine possibilities in the sphere of an assistant superintendent.

To begin with, in the responsive or alternate or simultaneous Bible readings of the opening and closing exercises, the assistant superintendent can stand at the opposite end of the room and lead the school in its reading. This one thing may be a means of unifying the school in its Bible reading, and so in its exercises of worship. Then, again, the assistant superintendent can study the school from another direction than the superintendent's, during other portions of the opening and closing exercises. He can observe which teachers and scholars are prompt and attentive, and which are sluggish or careless, in these exercises. And to know the needs or faults of particular members of the school is, with a faithful overseer, but a step from the attempt to correct the error or to supply the want observed. During the class hour, also, the assistant superintendent can be watchful to attend to one duty or another which the superintendent is hindered from doing through his occupation elsewhere. If the one is looking over the classes to see which of them are without teachers at the opening of the school, the other can be greeting strangers who enter the room, or speaking a kind word to new scholars who need to be made at home there. Or, these duties may be reversed for a moment. A careful study of the school by any overseer, can always be made advantageous to its interests. There is something which just now needs fresh attention in every Sunday-school, if only it be watched for intelligently. And if the assistant superintendent is looking after such things as these, in order to report them to the superintendent, with his suggestions for the remedy, he can be a power for good in the Sunday-school. Why, every gang of men in the street, or on the wharves, or in the factories, is found to be the gain by an overseer who has nothing to do but to watch and suggest; and the closest-fisted contractor or the narrowest-gauge corporation recognizes the economy of paying a man for this watchful oversight. Two or three such overseers could be employed to advantage in every Sunday-school of a hundred members or more. And this is without taking into account the division of labor which might fairly be made between a good superintendent and a good assistant in the ordinary conduct of the Sunday-school. One might attend to the exercises from the desk, and the other might look after the classification and class direction of the school. One might take one side of the room, and the other the opposite side, in close oversight during the session of the school. And so on, indefinitely. What can an assistant superintendent do to advantage? What can't he do!—S. S. Times.

To follow foolish precedents, and wink with both our eyes, is easier than to think. Cooper.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

Nov. 9.—1 Kings 10: 1-13. PRACTICAL.

1. There is another kingdom of which a greater than Solomon is king. A kingdom more full of glory and wisdom, with a nobler temple, and richer palaces, and greater works than any which Solomon builded. Every one has heard of this kingdom, and some make the journey to prove its glories, and satisfy the "hard questions" of their hearts. And every one who thus visits this kingdom of Religion joins with the queen of Sheba in saying that they did not believe the half that was told them; but they now find that all that was told them was not half of the truth. Irreligious men do not and cannot conceive the full blessedness of the religion of Christ. They do not believe what Christians say of it. It seems to them the exaggerated utterance of excited feeling. And yet Christians cannot express to them one half the true glory, and peace, and heavenliness of Christ in the soul. It is impossible for those who have not experienced religion to understand half its blessedness.

2. Learn (1) The nobility of a simple earnest, restless search after truth. (2) The grateful respect which a teachable spirit will feel toward one who can unveil the truth to it. (3) The joyous satisfaction of the soul that springs from the discovery of the highest truth. How much does such an example as this in the realms of heathen darkness rebuke the spiritual dullness and indifference of those who, with the Light of Life shining gloriously upon them in the person of Christ, refuse to welcome it and walk in it (Matt. 8: 11, 12)!—Watts.

3. Great as Solomon was, Christ is far greater. (1) In glory, riches, fame. (2) In wisdom, which is divine, not human; spiritual as well as worldly; he renews the heart, not merely guides the conduct. (3) In generosity. 4. In power.

4. The queen of Sheba went to Solomon (1) in order to hear his wisdom. (2) She finds more than she expected. (3) She worships and praises God. (4) She returns in peace with rich gifts. So, in much higher degree, our going to Christ.

5. Solomon receiving the queen of Sheba a type of Christ. (1) He did not reject her. (2) He solved her questions, as Christ will solve all the mysteries and life questions we bring to Him. (3) He showed her his glory. (4) He accepted her gifts though he was far richer than she. So Christ accepts our poor gifts, which are a token of our love and regard. (5) He gave her far greater gifts in return. So Christ loads us with benefits. Pardon, peace, strength, joy, etc.—of greater worth than gold or precious stones.

A VEGETARIAN DIET.

T. B. Allison, a licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, London, contributes to the Dietetic Reformer, his experiences of a first year of vegetarian diet: "I did not like the idea of giving up my meat, not because I thought it necessary, but because I liked it. After my first struggle I went on well, and am now very well pleased with the experiment. I am better every way, both mentally and bodily. I have done away with my desire for alcohol and tobacco, both of which are now positively obnoxious to me. My senses are more acute; my mental power has greatly increased; I work better, for longer periods, and grasp ideas much more quickly than formerly. I have done more hard mental work this past year than for many years; in fact, than since my final medical examination, which was passed on vegetarian diet. My bodily powers are much better, and I can take long walks without much fatigue; my spirits are lighter, and I feel an almost continual flow of good humor. Bilious attacks, headaches, constipation, etc., left me soon after the adoption of this diet. I was threatened with rheumatism, but since my experiment no signs have shown themselves. I am so pleased with my diet that I hope to continue it all my life. My own results would give it a fair trial, and note the results. My friends say I am looking well upon it, and I have gained about seven pounds in weight. My food consists chiefly of whole-meal bread and fruit. I am always ready for my meals, eat them with relish, and I know I am not laying up for myself future disease."

LIVING FROM THE GARDEN.

Gardeners, and above all, farmers, have no business to live mostly or to think of themselves as obliged to drudge ceaselessly without the indulgences of other classes. One has no business to set town folk having early vegetables and berries a month before their tardy supply comes on, to be out of them in dog-days before the merchants and cheap boarding-house keepers in the city have begun to see the end of fresh things; he has no need to live on doughnuts and boiled dinners the year round, when others try the changes of spring lamb, fresh fish, boiled chicken, salads, ducks and green peas, capons and veal until turkey time comes again. He ought not to see town homes fragrant with flowers while his wife has only a bunch of syringas or cinnamon roses, with a turf of asparagus, to sweeten the parlor when she thinks to pick them. What better right have rich men to sit over deserts and choice pears, plums, grapes and apricots, while he must content himself with a Baldwin apple in mid-winter? Who should have a becoming home with its lawn in front and large borders of the richest flowers; his house, one story and small perhaps, yet hung with woodbine, wild grapes and roses against the background of orchard and nut trees, spreading their flanking boughs with good effect as if it were a cottage orney, with its acres of shrubberies. Why should he not have in his garden choice fruits of the season, strawberries, currants and gooseberries jostling each other in earliest perfection, red and black cherries, golden and purple plums, plenty of black caps to make up for the lost strawberries, and grapes as soon as raspberries are over, big blanchéd salads, peas in succession, as well as his town neighbor, who sells him groceries and cotton? Why should he not have fine pears, peaches, winter apples, and grapes at Christmas as well as the president of the Horticultural Society, and why should not his girls have big French roses and tuberoses as well as the solitary dahlia and China aster which decorate the yard, and the common geranium in-doors? Why doesn't he have an herb bed to make his plain dinner savory, and lavender to sweeten his sheets at night? A poor English cottager will have all these by thrift and contrivance. Why not an American farmer!—Chicago Herald.

Question Corner.—No. 20.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

- 1. What wicked man in the Old Testament uttered a true prophecy of Christ?
2. Which of Joseph's sons, Ephraim and Manasseh, was the elder and which of their families grew to be the greater people?
3. When the Promised Land was divided among the twelve tribes where were the tribes of Ephraim and Manasseh situated?
4. What evidence have we in the Old Testament that the different tribes spoke somewhat different dialects?

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

- The first Christian martyr.
1. The country of the woman who came to Jacob's well when Jesus sat there.
2. The disciple who said, "Let us also go that we may die with Him."
3. The city to which Jesus and His disciples retired when the Jews sought to slay Him.
4. He who said to Jesus, "I find no fault in Him," yet condemned Him to die.
5. He who bound John the Baptist and put him in prison.
6. The country to which Joseph was warned to take the infant Saviour.
7. The place where the Lord began His ministry.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 18

Table with 2 columns: Scripture Enigma and Answer. Includes entries for J-onna, O-ath, N-oth, A-nathoth, T-ooth, H-o, and N-athan.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED. Correct answers have been received from Annie L. Kennedy, Clara Folsom, and H. E. Greene.

