

# Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. III.

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No. 7.

## TO OUR READERS.

It will perhaps give you as much pleasure as ourselves to be told that the *Weekly Messenger* is growing in favor the better it is known throughout the country. Notwithstanding the large number of subscriptions expiring with the year, the circulation has not only held its own but increased during the first month of the year. In view of the national temperance campaign just inaugurated in Canada, to which this paper will lend a helping hand, we would press its claims as one of the best and cheapest periodicals for distribution by temperance workers. Lecturers and local workers everywhere are invited to send for parcels of specimen copies to give away as they have opportunity. Subscription prices fifty cents a single copy and two dollars for five copies. Address, JOHN DODGALL & SON, Montreal, Canada.

## THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

The Queen's speech, in opening Parliament, said the Government's relations with Egypt were unchanged, and the best counsel possible had been given the Egyptian Government. It anticipated that the revenue of the United Kingdom would be up to expectations this year. Irish affairs showed improvement. Measures for the extension of the franchise and to provide local government for counties were promised. A plan for extending municipal government to the whole of London would be presented. Security of life and property at sea would be sought in a law for that purpose. The promotion of electoral purity, of education and morality were to receive attention. On the first day of the session an Irish Liberal gave notice of an amendment to the Land Act. A Conservative member will move that the colonies be represented in Parliament. Another member, agreeable to promise made to the Farmers' Alliance, introduced a resolution to provide for excluding foreign cattle, but it was lost by 251 to 200. The Marquis of Salisbury, criticising the speech in the House of Lords, expressed surprise at the favorable view taken of affairs in Egypt in presence of the bad news from that country. He also found fault with the absence of any reference to the wrongs suffered in Madagascar. Mr. Parnell moved an amendment to the address, condemning the Government's administration of Irish affairs, and bitterly attacked the Orangemen, saying their motive in fighting the Nationalists was not loyalty but their leaders were in the pay of landlords. Mr. Trevelyan, Secretary for Ireland, in reply represented that country to be in a comparatively prosperous condition. On Monday when the clerk of the House of Commons called new members Mr. Bradlaugh—the member for Northampton, who has been elected annually for about four years but not allowed to be sworn so as to take his seat because he said the oath was a meaningless form to him—advanced to the table and administered the oath to himself amid much excitement. Then placing a signed paper on the table, he bowed to the Speaker, who informed him he had not conformed to the rules of the House and ordered him to withdraw. Mr.

Bradlaugh went to a seat under the peers' gallery, which is legally out of the House though actually in the chamber. A motion was made by Sir Stafford Northcote and carried by 280 to 167 that Mr. Bradlaugh be not permitted to take the oath, and a second motion by the same gentleman, who is Leader of the Opposition, that Mr. Bradlaugh be excluded from the precincts of the House, was carried by 228 to 120. Mr. Gladstone, speaking to the first motion, said his opinion had not changed, but it was not the duty of the Executive again and again to dispute the decision of the House. Mr. Bradlaugh was hailed with mingled cheers and hisses as he left the House. The law officers of the Government have been ordered to prosecute him for unlawfully voting three times in the House, the aggregate penalty recoverable being from seven to eight thousand dollars. The offender anticipated and courted prosecution, believing that the courts will not uphold the House in rejecting, on account of his religious views, a duly elected member.

## THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.

At this moment the people of Canada are called upon to divide upon one of the most important questions of the age. Men who endeavor to govern themselves by right principles must come to the front and declare whether they believe legal sanction should be given the liquor traffic any longer or not. There is a law on the statute books of the Dominion, called the Canada Temperance Act of 1878, under the provisions of which the people of any county or city have the option of declaring whether they shall have a legalized liquor traffic in the midst of them. A campaign has been ordered all over the country by the Dominion Alliance, for the purpose of securing the adoption of the prohibitory provisions of that Act wherever they have not been already voted into effect. This campaign, whatever its net results, must without the least doubt place the temperance cause upon a higher plane in Canada than it ever occupied before. It will be a crisis, a testing time, in which only known moral cowards who have no reputation to lose can afford to hold doubtful positions upon the question at issue. Persons there are who have been in the habit of excusing themselves from work in the way of trying to reduce the drink evil by means of restrictive clauses in license laws by saying they would assist in securing prohibition but did not believe in half measures. All such persons must now enter the lists on the side of the adoption of the Canada Temperance Act or be liable to be classed among those upon whose professions no dependence can be placed. In this campaign those who have been willing to work hitherto, but failed to find their opportunity perhaps through the too common disposition to wait for others to move, must each and all assume the responsibility that belongs to every citizen. Every man is called upon to decide whether he shall give his consent, by his vote or by his silence, to the liquor traffic in the community in which he lives.

## UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

Mr. Morrison has introduced a tariff reform bill into the House of Representatives, which places on the free list a large number of articles, chiefly such as might be classed as the raw material of the principal manufactures of the country. The bill proposes that after the first of July next no duty shall be levied on cotton and cotton goods above an equivalent of forty percent ad valorem, on iron above 50 percent, or on wool and woollen goods above 60 percent. Mr. Dorsheimer introduced a bill for the free importation of coal, iron ore and coke produced in Canada. Mr. Robinson, the British lion tail-twister, as he has been called, has intimated an intention to move for an export tax of a cent a pound on cotton, which he estimated would give the Government a revenue of thirteen million dollars. That would be protection to the cotton producers with a vengeance, as the tax would make all the difference between profitable trade and ruin. The appropriation for agriculture presented to Congress is \$405,000, and to the navy \$14,329,000, which looks as if the millennial dawn was yet a long distance off. A bill is up to compel Chinamen coming into the country to have certificates that they are not laborers signed not only by the Government of the country of which they are citizens but by the United States representative to such country or consul at their port of departure.

## DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Since the beginning of the session very much time has been occupied by members moving for information upon a great many subjects of both national and local importance. An Act to allow defendants in criminal cases to testify in their own behalf passed its second reading by 100 to 53 and was referred to a select committee. A deputation 150 strong has waited upon the Government for further aid to the Trent Valley Canal, Ontario. It is said the Government will grant 12,000 acres of land for every mile of railway to the Hudson's Bay Railway project. The overshadowing question in the House of Commons is the proposal of the Government to advance twenty-two and a half millions to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to enable it to complete its contract. Nothing is proposed to be conceded to the country for this enormous concession to contractors who spent outside of their contract the ample means granted them three years ago for the work then undertaken. The Government is bringing forward its best ability in favor of the proposition, and the opposition is doing likewise against it, so that the debate will be a memorable as it is an important one in all save the fact that the result is a foregone conclusion, the Government having a partisan following at its back that will vote through any scheme demanded by it.

A BILL BEFORE THE FRENCH LEGISLATURE proposes to suppress political manifestations on the streets.

Mr. GEORGE B. LORING, of Texas, has sold in England ranch property in that State to the amount of two and a half million dollars. This is said to be the largest live stock property transaction ever made. By the consolidation of two cattle companies in Dallas the Continental Land and Cattle Company has been organized, with a cash capital of \$3,000,000 and a property interest of \$5,000,000. This, again, is said to be the largest corporation of its kind in the world. These figures give color to the foreign opinion sometimes expressed that in America largeness is viewed as the chief merit of everything. Another side of the picture is being shown, however, the representative of an English company that proposed to buy five million dollars' worth of land in Texas says he will report against the investment, as he puts no faith in the future security of the property. He has probably discovered that a powerful public sentiment is being developed in America against the land being allowed to become owned by a few wealthy individuals and corporations who would in time use their wealth and power to lord over the people.

KING CETEWAYO, the somewhat remarkable South African monarch, who was a while ago mourned as dead when he was not, is dead for sure now. Heart disease is the given cause, and it is probably a case of heart breaking from adversity. Some years ago the British thrashed his nation for making a disturbance over its claimed rights, and took the sturdy monarch captive and brought him to England to overawe him with the Empire's power as seen in its wealth and means of defence and offence. At length he was restored to his own country, but in his absence his kingdom had been divided among a number of petty chiefs, including his former right-hand man, the Scotch John Dunn. These would not give up their authority for his sake, and a great deal of fighting has occurred between Cetewayo's followers and those of other chiefs, Great Britain being morally helpless to put them down because she gave them their power at first.

ONE OF THE ANOMALIES of the protection policy is that Governments that adopt it do not abide by its motive principle of encouraging home manufactures when they have to buy anything for their respective countries. They then go where they can get the work best done as well as at the best rates, regardless of the claims of native industry. Working people are not altogether blind to this, and occasionally protest against being ignored by their protectors; but they will not apply the true remedy, which is to sweep away by their votes the whole system of protection that only protects their masters at the expense both of themselves and the whole body of taxpayers. The Trades Assembly of New Orleans, composed of black and white workers, has passed a resolution protesting against the National Government giving the contract for steel plates for an American man-of-war to a British firm.

SHIPBUILDING ON THE CLYDE, Scotland is improving.

## QUINCE, AND HOW THE LORD LED HIM.

(By Miss L. Bates.)

## CHAPTER XIV.

## A HOME WITH MR. CHASE.

"Gee up!" the farmer cried to his oxen as he turned the corner of his field. "Gee, Bright!" the patient animals leaning against the yoke.

Turning the corner, there was a halt. As the farmer glanced outward he saw a lad with a bundle on his shoulder and a book in his hand. The lad was walking briskly. "Halloo!" shouted the farmer.

"Halloo!" was the echo.

"Want to work?" leaving his oxen and coming to the fence.

"I would like work—yes."

"What can you do?"

"I engaged as a harvest-hand with a farmer. I worked only a week," was answered frankly.

"You found you were not strong enough?"

"No; my work suited, but when Sunday came I wanted to rest; I wanted to go to church. There was but one thing to do, he said; I must conform to his custom. I must work or leave."

"I know, I know," laughing good-naturedly. "It was Jethro. I know him. Well, well! If you could stay with him a week, you will do for me. We don't work Sundays. Wife and the girls go to meeting; I do sometimes. You won't object to driving? It's most too far to walk. And our folks are not much for walking any way."

"I like to go to church, and I shall not object to driving there and back," was the reply.

"Church? Yes. Some folks say 'church,' and some say 'meeting-house'; my mother used to call it 'going to meeting,'" said the farmer. Then with a little abruptness, "How much did Jethro give you, if you don't mind telling?"

"He promised to give me twenty-six dollars for two months. I worked a week only; he did not pay me anything."

"Just like him! And he rich as a Jew. Well, seeing it's a boy that will wait on the women-folks, I will pay you twenty-six dollars for two months and call that week in you worked for Jethro. Will that suit?"

"I will do my best to please you. I was feeling very badly about Jethro's not paying me, and I knew that Mr. Seago would be disappointed," was the reply.

"Mr. Seago of Chelmsford?" asked the farmer.

"Yes, sir. I was at school there, and now it is vacation. I was anxious to work; I have no one to help me."

"That is it! I see now," dropping his hand upon the brown rail. "I know that school; I had a boy there once. He was like you in one respect; he had a book open whenever he could get a chance. Dear boy! he's gone. It almost broke our hearts."

He wiped his face with a clean white handkerchief. Quince noted this, and likewise that his entire appearance was unlike that of the farmers whom he had previously met.

The man was leaning against the fence with his face downcast; he was, doubtless, thinking of his boy. When he raised his head, however, his look was bright.

"You see that house yonder with trees in front and white palings?" he said to Quince.

"Yes, sir; I see it."

"That is my house. I am almost ready to stop work," looking back at his oxen. "You go right on; you will find somebody. Just tell them you met Mr. Chase and he told you to wait there until he came up."

Before Quince reached the house he came to a thread of a brook winding at the bottom of a green ravine and spanned by a rustic bridge. For a moment he stood upon this bridge and gazed into the mass of wild honeysuckle and columbine, with abundance of juniper, white-barked birches, and witch-hazel. Moss-covered rocks offered convenient seats, and the water rippled and eddied and gurgled away.

Quince flattered himself that he would find time to come there with his book; and for declamation it offered every advantage. The next moment he reproached himself for such thoughts; he was to work, not to spend his time in declamation.

Approaching the house, he saw that a young girl was attempting to put up a

swing; while a small boy and a still smaller girl were praying in eager expectancy. Framed in with trees and flowers, it was a pretty picture—prettier than Quince remembered to ever have seen before. As he came to the white palings and attempted to open the gate he was met by a large dog who seemed by his look to ask, "By what right?"

"Down, Bruno! I am ashamed of you," exclaimed the young girl as she came over the steps followed by the two children.

"I met your father—I presume it was your father—in the field below, and he said I must go to the house and wait for him," at the same time lifting his cap and standing with his head bare.

"Come in. I am sorry Bruno was not inclined to be hospitable. The truth is father leaves in my charge of the house, and he challenges every stranger," said the young girl.

"If I mistake not, you were putting up a swing; may I finish it, and thus make my peace with these little people?" Quince said, with a bright smile.

"I told them they must wait for father," was the reply.

"There will be no necessity for that, if you will permit me to try," he said, picking up the rope and fastening it securely to the bar above.

"There! I knew it could be done if anybody knew how. That is all," exclaimed the boy.

When the farmer came up, Quince was swinging the children, and they were laughing with evident enjoyment.

"So you found something to do? I felt that you would," said the farmer, laughing with almost as much glee as the children.

"Did you deliver my message?" he asked Quince after a pause.

"Only a part of it, sir."

"Which part, I would like to know?"

"I said nothing of the bargain," smiled Quince.

"Left that for me.—Well, Olive," turning to the young girl, "this young man is from Chelmsford; he has been to school to Seago; it's vacation, and I have hired him. You and your mother won't have to complain next Sunday that there's nobody to drive you to church.—What did you tell my young jameis?" looking over to Quince, who was still swinging the children.

"John Quincy Brockton; I am usually called 'Quince,'" was the reply.

"Then shall we call you 'Quince'?"

"If you please."

"Well, Quince, I consider it is dinner-time. I see mother is looking for us," said Mr. Chase as he led the way to the table.—"It is possible you have not seen this lad, mother. If you have not, his name is John Quincy Brockton; and he's to stay with us two months, counting in last week, and we are to call him 'Quince.'"

There was a sweet, motherly glance about Mrs. Chase that won upon Quince. She welcomed him with a manner at once so warm and so charming that he would have known, even had he not been told, that she had lost a loved son of her own.

Before the meal was finished Quince learned that Mr. Chase had another place, with six or seven farm-hands and all the modern improvements.

"We will go out there some day and help them to cut and bind—that is, we will look on and encourage them," was said, pleasantly.

Quince began to be afraid that his work would be on that farm. Mr. Chase seemed to divine the thought, for he said presently, "I don't have boys there, nor children; there is too much machinery. No; I just keep a few acres here, and I plough and sow and reap in the old way. Jethro laughs and calls me a slow-boy; but in the end I get more happiness out of my few acres here than he does from all his broad fields. And my wife has not the care Mrs. Jethro has, either."

Quince looked into the face of the lady who was sitting, pretty and smiling, at the head of her table. In the week he had been at Mr. Jethro's he had never seen Mrs. Jethro sitting at the table; it required all of her time to wait upon the farmhands, and Mr. Jethro was always in a hurry.

"Eat quick, boys—eat quick!" he would say, himself setting the example, rapidly swallowing his food and jumping up before the hands were half satisfied. "A short horse is soon curried. I'll go right on; come on as quickly as you can," sounded back to them.

Some of the older, more experienced men laughed and had their joke, but the majority of them started after the farmer with a piece of something eatable in their hands.

After dinner Mr. Chase drove into the village, three miles away, and Quince was left to mend the paling that hedged the vegetable garden, Merry and Aldine showing him where the hatchet could be found, and the box where the nails were kept.

"We used to have a brother," Merry began; "his name was Robert. He went to Mr. Seago's school. I heard mother tell Olive so, and she's glad you've been there. I can see she likes you better for being where Rob was."

"When was this?" asked Quince, driving a nail at the same time.

"Last summer," answered Aldine, pushing up still nearer to Quince.

"No, not last summer; two or three summers ago," Merry said, with a pretty air of wisdom quite beyond what Aldine could be expected to possess. "Of course she was a little thing when Rob died," Merry continued, looking significantly into the small pink face; she can't remember him much. Rob was always studying, and since he died mother and father study. We have real nice times, you'll like it, I know."

"Of course you will," chimed Aldine venturing to lay one small hand upon Quince's shoulder; while Bruno walked around with a friendly air.

"It don't take Bruno long to find out anybody. Speak to him, Quince, please; he's ready to make up."

When the last nail was driven, Quince dropped his hatchet and threw his right arm over the dog's neck.

"The old fellow meant to know what I was, didn't he? All right."

"He don't make up with everybody, but he knows you are to be one of us," laughed the child.

Quince started to put the hatchet in its place.

"Father said that when you had done with the fence you could take us into the orchard. The apples are not ripe—only one tree. Father said you would get us some.—Come, Aldine."

The girl was waiting for Quince; she recognized his protection as preferable to Merry's. Her hand was in his, and his steps were moderated to suit hers. Merry had to be satisfied to walk by himself.

After the apples were discussed, the cows were brought home and the stables looked after. By that time Mr. Chase had come and supper was ready.

Quince was surprised to see how the day had gone—to hurry, no fretting, the lamp sent out a rosy light, the table was handsomely laid, and Mrs. Chase and Olive looked even prettier than they had looked at dinner.

Mr. Chase had brought a large package of letters and papers; and, besides, he had something in a box; it was a microscope.

"You have so long wanted one," he said to Olive.

"Yes, papa; you could not have pleased me better," twining her arms around his neck and kissing him tenderly. "You always know just what I want."

"That is because you tell me: I am obliged to know."

"Then I must be more careful," throwing her head back and looking into the bronzed face.

"Father is glad to gratify you, child. He never boards up; he is just willing you should take it as you go. A pleasant childhood is a good investment for after-years."

Mrs. Chase had the microscope in her hands, and was explaining its use to the children. Then Quince was called to examine a fly's wings.

"It gives one an idea of the Creator, the perfection of his work," said Quince looking up.

Mrs. Chase did not look surprised; she seemed to have expected some such criticism from Quince.

Olive remarked upon the telescope and the works of immensity, the precision of worlds, and the exactness of prescribed orbits. One, piercing the heavens, filled the soul with awe; the other opened human eyes to the beauty of common things; and thus a spirit of sympathy and loving-kindness was evoked.

For an hour the lesson went on; then Mr. Chase had a few choice paragraphs to read aloud—something that interested each; and after this Olive read a few verses from the

Bible; a hymn was sung, and then followed a prayer.

It was the fitting close to a beautiful day. Quince said to himself, as he went to his room, "How unlike Mr. Jethro's manner!"

There was not a word from him to the children, save occasionally to growl out in re-buke. As to books, there were a few dime novels minus the covers and with the leaves eaten off at the corners. The oldest boy teased the cat and set the younger children by the ears. Then the father threw down his paper and scolded the boy sharply, and the mother caught up the little ones and hurried them off to the next room, leaving the father still scolding; while Alec seized his hat and went down to the village, where he hung around the saloons, smoking, drinking and laughing over stale jokes and low anecdotes.

It did not take long for Quince to decide which was the happier family; and in his heart he was thankful that his refusal to work upon the Lord's Day, with its resulting dismissal from the service of Farmer Jethro, had turned out so well. He was glad he had come to live with Mr. Chase, and that he was to remain during the summer vacation.

## CHAPTER XV.

## A LORD'S DAY IN MR. CHASE'S FAMILY.

It was a new experience for Quince to drive to church. Never in the old days had he done anything like this, and he wondered what his mother would say to see him bring out the horses and harness them to the light spring wagon, and then take his place by the side of Olive on the front seat, with Mrs. Chase and the two children, Merry and Aldine sitting behind.

He roared wound through a delightful section of country, and the calm serenity of the morning brought a sense of rest. Mrs. Chase was one who loved every living thing; a bush, a flower, a bird, showed beauty to her eyes.

Loving God, she loved the work of his hands; and she expressed her admiration in a way to inspire another with the same high appreciation. She had so taught her children that they enjoyed the sacred day with a delight beyond that afforded by other days; it was in every sense a good day to them. They looked forward with pleasure to its coming, and they were careful not to squander the precious moments.

They had been talking of the beauty of the morning and the wealth of blessing that met them on every hand.

"It all helps us to be in the right mood when we come to church," Olive said; "I always feel that it is laying aside the week. And the drive brings so much of God about us that the beauty and the blessedness become a personal presence; and thus I am better fitted to listen to his word."

"Are you going to stay to the Sunday-school?" Merry asked, bending over to Quince. "Books are to be had here, and you want some, you know."

"The books will not be mine," was the reply.

"Oh yes; they will be yours for two weeks," was said, with energy.

Aldine was chirping to the birds and wondering if they had their Sunday songs and whether they knew that it was God's day. There was no ban put upon their childlike prattle. It was enjoyment, and thus the drive was something to be remembered, as well as something to be anticipated.

The village was now in sight, and soon the church edifice was before them. It was a more imposing building than Barnston or Scarborough could boast, and the people made it a practice to attend the services.

"You need not drive to the door," Mrs. Chase said to Quince; "we are in the habit of leaving the horses at a little distance away. Then we can all go in together."

This was a consideration quite unexpected to Quince. He had been questioning what he should do with the horses, and, of course, he would be left to go in alone. This he had been in the habit of doing at Barnston when he went to church at all, just dropping down by the door, and almost the first to come out.

Mr. Chase had a pew far up the long aisle. Quince had never before sat so near the pulpit, and strange awe crept over him. Then the great organ sounded, and the people rose. Quince felt a dizzy sensation, and his limbs trembled. Whatever there might be in reserve for him, God had been good in leading him thus far.

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"Sing, please," said he, pressing nearer Quince with his book.

It was a hymn his mother used to sing; he had sung it with Esther and with Rachel. Hugh Mercer could sing; he was always strong and self-reliant; it was encouraging to look at him.

Quince joined in the singing. Merry looked his satisfaction. Then his head was bowed; the minister was saying "Our Father."

The speaker was a young man with a rare earnestness of manner and an individual magnetism that drew all hearts to him. He did not talk into the air, but his words went out like shafts of truth, hitting the listener in a sure place. It was easy to follow his thought, and quite impossible to forget what he had said. His closing remarks made an impression upon Quince that he was impelled to recall many times before he slept.

Leaving over the pulpit with an earnestness that compelled attention he said:

"The beginning of doubt is the time of danger. Beware of it young man! The history of our age is full of admonition. Years ago, at your mother's knee, you read the story of the infant Jesus cradled in the manger; you believed it to be as true as it was beautiful. It was true then, and it is true to-day. Have you any doubt about it?"

"Looking at the wrecks of men who once stood as shining lights in the world. They began to doubt the inspiration of the sacred writers; they argued that they were men like others, subject to prejudice and liable to make mistakes. They measured every statement by their own intellectual standard, and they stumbled before miracles. Such things were against reason, and of course could not be, they said. Poor struggling soul! Like a ship at sea, tossed by the winds and at last driven upon the rocks, the doubter has no safeguard. Only cherish a doubt with reverence to the truthfulness of the Bible, and then the history of Jesus becomes a kind of myth; then there is no atonement, no resurrection, no future life; and thus the soul, like the ship, sinks amid the breakers of daring scepticism and goes down into the black vortex of despair. Lost! lost! lost! A soul lost through unbelief! Could anything be more dreadful?"

Quince questioned as he felt his hand clasped by Mr. Dibell at the close of the service, if the latter really knew of his doubtings, and if he was led to say this because he knew. It was the first time a minister had come down from the pulpit to speak to him, and Mr. Dibell was a young man. Would it be possible for him to tell him all that was in his heart? And could he ask him to explain the words that held for him such painful meaning?

"Quince is to stay with us two months, Mr. Dibell," Merry began. "Won't you come and see us while he is there?"

"I will, Merry—yes I will. But Quince is to remain here to-day for Sunday-school, is he not?"

"Oh yes, but—" his cheeks reddening.

"But what, Merry?"

"You see, he can't get acquainted with you, you've so many to talk to."

"And you want he should know me?" laughing and showing his fine even teeth.

"Yes, I see you want I should go out and see your new friend, and I want to go."

Mrs. Chase had a large class of boys. Quince was glad that she would be his teacher; he was sure that he could listen, if he could not ask questions. And to listen to Mrs. Chase would be to learn something new.

If Mr. Chase sometimes stayed at home, he never absent himself from the house; neither did he make it a social day with his friends. There was reading and singing of hymns at the close of the day, with catechetical questioning and a better supper than usual. Everything in and about the place wore a holiday appearance. It was God's day; and when the family separated for the night, they went with brains rested and hearts cheered for the toil of the coming week, and with a joyful sense of the truth that home is the dearest spot on earth and the hours of the Lord's Day evening the best of the whole week.

Whether it was early or late when Quince went to his room, he found time to look at the stars. Quivering in the distance or fixed in matchless splendor, he traced their course and called them by name. They were not in his eyes illuminating points, but habitable worlds. He liked to think of them as the "many mansions." There was reality

in this; he could see them, and the sight of them was a visible demonstration of the truth, as clearly to be understood as a mathematical problem, that God created the heavens and the earth and his hand held them.

Quince did not doubt, in the sense of disbelieving, that the Bible was the word of God; his doubts were not of God, but of himself. If he was, through circumstances beyond his control, outside the pale of God's mercies, yet how good God had been to him! and this goodness and this kindness called for gratitude. Still, God's law could not be broken; he had said it, and it must be accomplished "unto the third and fourth generation."

The more Quince meditated upon what Mr. Dibell had said of doubt, the plainer seemed the reason why Esther herself had been unwilling for him to accept of Ballard's proposition. But did Esther herself really find consolation in the study of the Bible? From words she had dropped, he could hardly believe this. Yet she was resolute with regard to Ballard's influence, simply from the fact, no doubt, that she knew by experience the danger of one beginning to doubt; and her womanly heart was anxious to save him from the fearful course which Mr. Dibell had so faithfully and so eloquently portrayed.

Looking into the night, the lonely grave at Scarborough was always before him. Hugh Mercer had promised to visit it. Should they ever meet again, what a precious time they would have in talking over the days of absence! Would the time ever come? And when it did come, would Hugh stand head and shoulders above him? Conscious of his own striving, Quince always felt that Hugh was pressing forward. Hugh had energy and that rare persistency which is generally sure to succeed.

With thoughts of Hugh Mercer came pleasant memories of Grandmamma Evans and Rachel. Rachel had known and loved his mother, and dear old, kind-hearted Grandmamma Evans was always ready to smooth over Rachel's irritability, and to say pleasant words to him when she saw that he had been pained by the younger woman's hasty expressions. How fond she was of her knitting, and the warm stockings she had prepared for him he had not yet worn out.

Tears rained over his cheeks. He knelt before the casement and gazed up at the stars; then his head was bowed. When he raised it, he was comforted. God's goodness had led him all the way; God's loving-kindness was extended to him—by what right he wisely determined not then to ask.

(To be Continued.)

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Polubet's Select Notes.)

February, 24.—Acts 17: 1-14.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. The Christ of the Church.—Ver. 3. The mightier Christ of a Church is, the mightier the Church as an influence for good in the world. Christ disarmed of divine power, shorn of divine authority, stripped of His infinite loveliness, and despoiled of those glories which He shared with the Father before the world was, is only a milder Mahomet, or a finer Joseph Smith.—Dr. F. G. Holland.

II. Effect of opposition to the Gospel. (1) Persecution is like ringing a bell which calls attention to the Gospel from those who would otherwise hear or care nothing about it.

(2) It is like the wind scattering sparks and flaming brands from a burning building.

(3) When Prince Napoleon was at Leghorn, during the Italian war, he was accompanied by M. About, a literary man of rising reputation. About was asked how his book, "The Roman Question," was selling. "Only five or six copies have been sold," replied About. A friend suggested that Napoleon could help the sale by putting it under ban, forbidding it to be sold. He did so. The next day the *Motivour* announced that "The Roman Question" was seized by the Government, and 15,000 copies were sold at once.

(4) In the interpreter's room in *Pilgrim's Progress*, Christian is shown a room with a

fire burning against a wall, and Satan pouring on water to put it out, yet the fire did burn higher and hotter. Astonished at this Christian was taken to the other side of the wall where was a man (representing Christ) pouring oil upon the fire. So, however much Satan tries to put out the fire of the Gospel by opposition, the Gospel still increases in power and extent, because Christ is continually sustaining and enlarging the Church with his gracious power.

III. Searching the Scriptures. The Scriptures are like those lands beneath whose soil are many mines of gold and silver and precious stones. There are many treasures, unseen by those who only gather the flowers and fruits on the surface. And the deeper we explore, the greater treasures we shall find.

PRACTICAL.

- I. The Progress of the Gospel.
  1. The Church and the soul are built up by keeping the Sabbath day.
  2. By the true and earnest and regular worship of God.
  3. By the study of the Scriptures.
  4. By preaching salvation through Jesus Christ, the crucified and the risen Saviour.
  5. By Jesus Christ as the foundation of good works and good lives.
  6. By the opposition of bad men.
  7. By turning the world upside down, reversing the maxims, fashions, powers, false theories, and pleasures of the world, and placing all things on the foundations of right, truth, and love.

II. How to search the Scriptures.

1. Let there be daily reading of the Scriptures; an influx of spiritual life upon worldly duties and cares.
2. The Scriptures should be studied sincerely to learn what God would teach us.
3. The Scriptures at times should be searched. Find out all they say on some one topic, as faith, salvation, etc., comparing text with text.
4. The Scriptures should be studied by the aid of such helps as a reference Bible, a Bible text-book, a concordance, a Bible dictionary, and a good suggestive commentary.
5. The Scriptures should be read entirely through, that we may have a general knowledge of all they contain, or we will not know where to find what we need, or even that it is there to find.
6. The Scriptures should also be read specially in those parts which meet our immediate needs and experiences, even though it be but a verse or a promise. A new experience gives a new vision of the Bible.
7. Many passages should be learned by heart, and frequently repeated.
8. Nothing will so ennoble the mind as a continual, sincere, earnest searching of the Scriptures, with the aim to live according to their principles and precepts.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

We find in this lesson varied experiences in the progress of the Gospel. I. The founding of the church at Thessalonica (vers. 1-9). (1) By the Sabbath preaching (2) on Christ as the foundation. (3) By union and increase of numbers. (4) By opposition. II. The founding of the Church at Berea (vers. 10-14). (1) By the study of the Scriptures. (2) By increase of converts. (3) By opposition. Or, we can divide the lesson into two topics: I. The progress of the Gospel, the founding of the churches in Thessalonica, and Berea; and II. Searching the Scriptures, with subdivisions suggested by Practical, above.

MOUSSELINE PUDDING.—Four ounces of pounded sugar, four ounces of fresh butter, the rind of one lemon, and the juice of two with the yolks of two eggs, to be mixed together in a saucepan and stirred on a slow fire until quite hot; then strain the mixture into a basin and amalgamate lightly with it, as in making a soufflé, the whites of the eggs whisked into a stiff froth. Pour into a well-butted mould, and steam for twenty minutes. Serve with any kind of jam sauce.

COCOA SHELLS.—The value of cocoa shells as a drink is hardly thought enough of. They lack the excessive stimulating effects of tea and coffee, but as much milk is needful to make them palatable, they are by this addition made particularly nourishing. They can be boiled for a long time, and drank very freely. They are much cheaper than either tea or coffee, costing about eight cents a pound.

PUZZLES.

CHARADE.

My first's a precious stone;  
My next a well known tree;  
Or call my first a fruit,  
The next a thong will be.  
Whichever way you choose:  
This puzzle to divide,  
You still will find my whole  
A powder will abide.

THREE ENIGMAS.

1. My first is in wet, but not in dry.  
My second is in run, but not in fly.  
My third is in eat, but not in drink.  
My fourth is in green, and also in pink.  
My whole is the name of a little bird  
That often in spring you've seen and heard.
2. My first is in hail, but not in snow.  
My second is in hop, but not in dance.  
My third is in climb, but not in go.  
My fourth is in gallop, but not in prance.  
My fifth is in young, but not in old.  
My whole is a plant that fears not cold.
3. My first is in Prudence but not in Sue.  
My second in Lulu, but not in Rue.  
My third is in Ursula, but not in Kate.  
My fourth is in Molly, but not in State.  
My fifth is in Carrie, but not in Ray.  
My sixth is in Ada, but not in Nell.  
My seventh is in Katie, but not in May.  
My eighth is in Ethel, as all may tell.  
My whole is something good and sweet,  
Which children always think a treat.

WORD PUZZLE.

1. An ancient coin, and insect small;  
'Tis power, 'tis force in great or small.
2. A jewel fit to deck a bride,  
Or ripple on the flowing tide.
3. This grows in garden, field and wood;  
Prepared, 'tis used for daily food.
4. Of this beware, it stains the soul;  
'E'en though this next o'erlays the whole.
5. This steals from poverty its bread;  
And on this last is laid its dead.

Ten words will be found in this puzzle the two words of each couplet having the same sound but differing in signification.

BEHEADED ANIMALS.

1. Behead a small animal, and leave a frame for canvas.
2. Behead an animal like a bird, and leave a preposition.
3. Behead an animal, and leave unwilling.
4. Behead a wild animal, and leave a part of the head.
5. Behead an unclean animal, and leave an intoxicating beverage.
6. Behead a sea animal, and leave healthy.
7. Behead a small animal whose fur is valuable, and leave a valuable means of communication.
8. Behead a male animal and leave a propelling instrument.
9. Behead a crafty animal, and leave a useful one.
10. Behead a male animal and leave a boy's play.
11. Behead a relation to the sheep family, and leave a plant in its seed.
12. Behead a fleet animal and leave a verb.
13. Behead a domestic animal and leave near by.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

TWO CHARADES.—1. Swordfish. 2. Havelock. RIDDLE.—(Nothing). BEHEADINGS.—1. Rye-ye; 2. Gale-ale; 3. Wlows-hose; 4. Yaw-lawl; 5. Cash-ash; 5. Howl-owl. ENIGMA.—Balsam.

A HINT TO PARENTS.—"Dear mother," said a delicate little girl, "I have broken your china vase." "Well, you are a naughty, careless, troublesome little thing, always in mischief; go up-stairs till I send for you." And this was a mother's answer to the tearful little culprit, who had struggled with and conquered temptation to tell a falsehood to screen the fault! With a disappointed, disheartened look the child obeyed; and at that moment was crushed in her little heart the sweet flower of truth, perhaps never again in after years to be revived to life. Oh, what are a thousand vases in comparison!

## The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

## THE WEEK.

INDIANS AT OMITLAN, Mexico, rose and murdered seven white merchants and kicked their bodies about the streets. Many buildings were burned by the mob.

SIX HUNDRED DELEGATES from all parts of Massachusetts, assembled in convention in Boston, decided to raise ten thousand dollars for a liquor prohibition fund.

JUDGE COOPER, formerly a United States Senator, was lately killed by robbers in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico. He was manager of a silver mine in the Madre mountains.

LAST YEAR the Nova Scotia Sugar Refinery earned fifty thousand dollars over all expenses, besides reducing its debt from over \$600,000 to less than \$200,000.

MILITIA RETURNS OF THE UNITED STATES reveal a strength of 81,000 non-commissioned officers and men, and 6,000 commissioned officers, and unorganized militia numbering 6,412,000. New York has the largest organized militia force, and Ohio the largest unorganized militia, half a million men.

A FRENCH MECHANIC returned from a visit to the United States told a meeting of his fellow-workmen that although American workmen were better paid they were not better off than the French artisan. French machine work, too, was better because less rapidly done than the American. There was more freedom for the workman in France, for in some American shops personal liberty was violated by the exclusion of trades-unionists.

REPORTS ON THE FRUIT CROP in the Mississippi Valley are as follows:—Illinois, peach crop killed, cherries badly injured, blackberries killed; Kentucky, peach crop severely blighted; Louisiana, better prospect than for years; Alabama, fruit almost completely ruined; Texas, peach and other buds in splendid condition; Arkansas, only the peach crop injured, strawberries promise splendidly, other fruits in good condition.

DR. WILSON is permanently out of the curacy of St. George's Church, Kingston, Ontario, for the fault of having countenanced and identified himself with the Salvation Army. It is said Dr. Wilson will be asked to head a local religious movement something like the Salvation Army.

A PROMINENT SUBJECT before the annual meeting of the Farmers' Alliance in England, a few days ago, was the foot and mouth disease. It was stated that there were at that moment over thirteen hundred infected farms in the United Kingdom, on which there are nearly thirty-six thousand cattle suffering from foot and mouth disease. A member of Parliament present said he would offer a resolution in the Commons to grant the Privy Council power to prohibit the importation of foreign live animals from countries where the disease exists.

BILLS WILL BE INTRODUCED in the British Parliament by Irish members amending the acts relating to land and laborers, and providing for technical education and the planting of trees.

A SUIT FOR INFRINGEMENT OF PATENTS, involving millions, has been begun in Pittsburgh by William Longbridge against the Westinghouse Air Brake Company.

A CORRESPONDENT of an Ottawa paper, writing from Lake Temiscamingue, complains of a heavy infliction of the whiskey curse upon that district. So much drunkenness exists among lumbermen and Indians that those having anything to do with them are put to great trouble and loss.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, the great orator and reformer, died in Boston a fortnight ago today, at the age of seventy-two. His is one of the greatest names in the agitation for the abolition of slavery, and none of the great reforms of his day could reproach him with neglect. In his later years he made some mistakes, such as encouraging Irish lawlessness, but for his great work's sake in the day of his strength these will be freely forgiven and interred with his bones. An autopsy showed a disease that must have caused Mr. Phillips intense pain for a long time before his death, but from anything that he let on none would ever have learned that he was a great sufferer.

A CHILD OF THREE YEARS at Beauport, Quebec, met a shocking death from a stove tipping over and overwhelming her with hot ashes and boiling water.

FOOTPRINTS FOUND IN A QUARRY in Nicaragua, Central America, at a depth of fifteen feet, are said by a scientific investigator to have been made fifty thousand years ago. They look as if made by men, women and children, of what stamp of sole is not stated, whether barefoot, moccasins, hobbled or French heel and toe.

BENJAMIN GOULD, Toronto, sues another Jew named B. Goldstein for obtaining money under false pretences. The last-named is charged with having married the complainant to Bertha Topper and exacted a fee of \$15, while he had no authority to perform the marriage ceremony.

AN ATTEMPT OF THE FRENCH to recruit lascars in Bombay, India, for service in Tonquin, has been met by orders to the Bombay police to prevent the shipment of lascars on French men-of-war.

HERR JANKOVSKI, an editor in Posen, Germany, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for publishing an address congratulating Cardinal Ledowchowski on his birthday. There must have been a great deal of treason in the address, or else the editor is the victim of pretty stiff tyranny. Cardinal Ledowchowski, our readers will remember, is the prelate who was fined and imprisoned in successive prosecutions under the May laws.

MICHAEL DAVITT, Nationalist member of Parliament, said in a speech in Glasgow that Ireland should have self-government similar to that of Canada. He declared the Government must abolish mad-cabins, landlords, grand juries and Castle cliques.

O'NEIL THE EXPLORER has arrived at Mozambique, Africa, after having travelled 1,400 miles of hitherto unexplored country and obtained much useful information.

THE ASSASSIN OF DETECTIVE BLOCH in Vienna was formerly a corporal in the Saxon Grenadiers, of Austria.

A SYNDICATE FORMED IN PITTSBURG, Pennsylvania, to control the coke trade fell through on account of small dealers mistrusting the large ones.

TWO POUCHES containing a large amount of money were stolen from a mail cart in Leipzig, Germany, a few days ago.

SOME YOUNG ROWDIES in Minneapolis, Minnesota, wantonly hanged a boy in a barn. The victim was found in the death throes and cut down. This is probably another case of innocence changed to villainy by the effects of bad reading and idleness.

A THOUSAND WEAVERS in Atlantic Mills, Lawrence, Massachusetts, have struck. The weavers at the Barnaby gingham mills, Fall River, have joined the great cotton strike reported last week. Orders have been issued by the central Labor Union for the local unions to help the strikers.

LOCAL OPTION has been rejected by the Mississippi Legislature. The defeat of the lesser measure will strengthen the agitation for total prohibition of the liquor traffic.

AFTER LASTING EIGHT WEEKS, the strike of cotton weavers in Manchester, England, ended by the acceptance of the five percent reduction in wages. Fifteen thousand striking weavers at Blackburn marched with an effigy of a leading manufacturer toward his house. They were dispersed by the police, but the disorder ensuing was so great that the Manchester police were asked for assistance.

A PAMPHLET ISSUED IN FRANCE charges Prince Bismarck, of Germany, with trying to induce France to enter the Austro-German league against England and Russia. The French Government repudiates all responsibility for the pamphlet.

THE UNITED STATES has bought the strongest vessel of the Dundee whaling fleet, the "Thetis," for the relief of the Greely expedition.

THE OHIO LEGISLATURE, by a vote of 55 to 38, has repealed the local option part of the State liquor law. Whiskey's triumph is likely to be a brief one, however, for the temperance party in Ohio is very strong and gaining strength.

SOME OF THE WORST CLASS of Irish convicts in English prisons are to be removed to a secret destination by a man-of-war. This extreme course is due to information obtained by the Dublin authorities.

DANGEROUS SYMPTOMS OF DISLOYALTY are reported to be appearing in the Spanish army, causing fears of another revolt. The Government prevented the holding of a public meeting on Sunday to keep the anniversary of the republic of 1873. It also prohibited a grand banquet in honor of the same event, when arrangements were made for holding several banquets with but nineteen persons at each, to evade the law regarding public meetings.

THE RECORDER OF QUEBEC CITY has intimated that the next person convicted before him of carrying a revolver will be sent to gaol for twelve months without the option of a fine.

SIX BOYS IN TORONTO were arrested for stealing grain from cars and selling it to butchers. They had been conducting their stealings for some time and got off with about sixty bushels.

IT HAS BEEN RESOLVED by the pork dealers of the New York Produce Exchange that pork coming from Chicago must be re-inspected before exportation, owing to alleged lax inspection in the latter city.

THE JUNIOR AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION in Pennsylvania has finally decided to exclude colored persons from the Order. This is a new species of Protestantism, surely, and one that must be protested against by all who believe that God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the earth.

CITIZENS OF KINGSTON, Ontario, are finding that the City Council made a mistake in taxing insurance companies, since the latter are taking more than the tax out of them in increased rates for insuring their property.

WHOLESALE EXECUTIONS OF REBELS are the order of the day in the Government party in Hayti since the rebellion has been suppressed. Forty-seven persons were shot in a week at Jacmel, in spite of the appeals of foreign consuls to await the arrival of President Solomon. Many revolutionists are hiding in the woods. Over \$200,000 is claimed by France on account of the pillage of Port-au-Prince in September.

THERE IS A MEASURE on foot in the North of Ireland to procure a land mortgage bank backed by Government, to enable farmers to become owners of the land.

THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT has a majority of twelve in the Legislature, with prospects of increasing it one or two impending elections.

TWO GRAIN FIRMS in New York are standing an investigation into an alleged swindle of \$30,000 by the means of intelligence of contemplated action of the Produce Exchange which they obtained in advance.

THE TRIAL OF FIFTY-TWO MEMBERS of an aristocratic club in London for gambling ended in conviction and the fining of the proprietor and members of the committee \$2,500 each and the players \$500 each.

ALL THE KNOWN SOCIALIST AGITATORS in Vienna, Austria, having been expelled or arrested, it is not considered necessary longer to keep troops under arms for emergencies. Railway companies in that country are forbidden to carry explosives without permission from the Government.

A MAN AT DORKING, England, the other day threw a quart of beer at the Duke of Albany. Well for the insulting rascal he escaped, as the Queen's youngest son is very popular.

AGAIN HAS THE HUNGARIAN LEGISLATURE decided against legalizing marriages between Christians and Jews, ordering the removal of the measure from the orders of the day.

WITH ONE DISSENTING VOICE the Academy of Medicine, Paris, pronounced in favor of the repeal of the decree against American pork. The French Legislature is considering a proposal to establish a system of official inspection of imported meats.

A BAD CAVING IN of ground over an old mine in Hazleton, Pennsylvania, the other day, destroyed four buildings and damaged many more. Many similar disasters are produced in coal mining districts by the supports of coal and wood being robbed after the coal seams are worked out.

SENATOR SHERMAN has come out strongly against a proposition for the free exchange of coal and iron ore between the United States and Canada. He regards the American protective system as more in danger from its friends than its enemies, as the manufacturing interests are beginning to consider coal and iron ore, pig iron, wool and other articles of domestic production as raw material not to be protected by duty. If the new doctrine should get a foothold, says he, it would destroy the whole protective policy. When the defenders of protection against its friends as well as its foes are seeing its weak points themselves the day of that inscrutable method of making nations rich must be drawing near its close.

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A SCHEME TO INCREASE THE EFFECTIVE ARMY OF Great Britain will shortly be presented to Parliament. It modifies the recruiting system and makes the acceptable height for recruits lower than the present standard.

MR. PATRICK J. SMYTHE, member of Parliament for Tipperary, Ireland, in a letter to the Dublin papers says that the Union is stronger to-day than it ever has been, that all the property and culture, and most of the religion of the country are on its side, and that the Socialist movement has extinguished Nationalism.

HERR NEVE, who was once manager of the Socialist paper *Freiheit* in London, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment in Berlin for selling that paper.

PROMPTLY FOLLOWING HIS PROMISE, the Pope has sent a corner stone and a marble altar slab for the chapel to be erected in memory of Daniel O'Connell at Cahirciveen, County Kerry, Ireland.

THREE EDITORS IN PALMA, Majorca, Spain, have been condemned to eight years' imprisonment for violation of the press law. Perhaps before that term is up the monarchy will have discovered that its stability would be better ensured by the performing of good acts than by the suppressing of obnoxious opinions.

THE ACCENTS OF TRAGEDIES which frequently come from the West and South are almost incredible and make one wonder if there is any law in those parts. Three brothers named Frank, Jack and William Flynn, driving home in a hack at Hot Springs, Arkansas, were attacked by seven men armed with shot-guns and rifles, and although armed they had no time to make an effective defence. Jack Flynn was shot through the forehead and died in a few minutes. William was shot, it was thought fatally, in the breast. Frank was shot through the hand. The hack driver was shot through the neck and died. Robert Hargreave, a bystander, was shot through the breast and was expected to die. J. H. Craig, a prominent lumberman, was placed in a precarious condition with a charge of backshot through the back. All this slaughter was occasioned by Frank Flynn opposing the granting of a saloon license to one Doran. The assailants were arrested.

THE BOILER OF A BREWERY at Freshwater, Halifax, Nova Scotia, exploded when the men were at dinner, and flew up through two floors, hitting the roof with such force as to knock off a ventilating shaft and part of the chimney, and then falling and resting upon the second floor.

HERR VON GOESLER, ecclesiastical and educational Minister in the Prussian Cabinet, is likely to retire from office on account of having been defeated in the Diet. A motion of Dr. Stoeker, the famous opponent of the Jews, which provided that no instruction be given in Sunday schools during divine service, was passed in the face of the Minister's opposition to it. Herr Von Goesler told his friends his administration was hindered by his own party.

BRITISH TRADE shows a falling off in January, compared with that month last year, of nearly half a million dollars in imports and over six and a quarter million dollars in exports.

A CONNECTION between Russian and Austrian Socialists has been discovered.

A PRIZE OF TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS is offered by Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, New York, for each discovery of a new comet made in Canada or the United States during the year.

AN ATTACK HAS BEEN MADE upon whites by natives in the Portuguese province of Angola, West Africa. During the fighting it is said an explosion of gunpowder killed forty natives.

MRS. MATTHEWS at La Tete, New Brunswick, returned from a brief visit to a neighbor to find her child under two years old drowned in a tub of water on the floor.

AN EXPLOSION at the Standard Oil Works, Hunter's Point, Long Island, destroyed \$75,000 worth of property.

UPON EXHUMATION of the body of Miss Hockmalt, a young lady supposed to have died suddenly at Dayton, Ohio, January 10th, evidence was found that she had been buried alive.

JUDGE BIDDLE, Philadelphia, has decided that pool-selling is gambling.

THE IRISH MARTYRS' and O'Donnell defence funds have been audited in New York. The amount collected was \$65,000, which was spent as follows: \$8,000 to the families of the so-called martyrs—the Phoenix Park murderers, \$19,000 for legal defences and \$5,000 for miscellaneous expenses, leaving a balance of \$33,000. \$5,000 is devoted to distribution among the relatives of O'Donnell, and part of the remainder will go for a monument to that individual in his native village in Donegal. The proportion given the bereaved families is ridiculously small compared with what the patriotic lawyers managed to grasp.

FIVE MEN WERE KILLED by falling walls at a fire at Allentown, Pennsylvania, a few days ago.

SOME OLD COAL MINERS at Kirksville, Missouri, initiated a large number of fresh hands in the pits with barbarous ceremonies, including the branding of the victims with red-hot irons. College students will see by this that they do not monopolize the brutalities of "hazing," and both they and the coal miners seem to owe the custom to sailors, who shaved the heads and otherwise abused the persons of comrades crossing the equator for the first time. They all by such cruel and cowardly practices show that all people unrestrained by good influences would be tyrants if they could.

PERSONS SUSPECTED OF SOCIALISM are being arrested by wholesale in St. Petersburg, Russia. All foreigners employed on railways in Warsaw have either to become naturalized or leave the country. A statement has been made in the Austrian Legislature that a document would be shown proving the existence of plots against the lives of the highest personages in the realm. Resolutions were passed at a mass meeting of the International Working People's Association, held in Bremen, Germany, commending the assassination of Detectives Bloch and Kinebech in Vienna, and expressing sympathy for Stallmacher, under arrest for their murder. Stallmacher has confessed that he murdered Kinebech, and also declared that Socialists murdered Eisert, the money changer, to procure money for their agitation. Placards have been posted in Dresden, signed, "The Socialist Executive Committee," saying, "Only blood can avenge our cause."

THE UNITED STATES CONSUL in Zurich, Switzerland, reports, as a result of employing an expert in silk, that \$25,000 has been saved to the American revenue on 130 invoices. Experts in various lines of commerce are now employed at important trade centres in the old world to prevent the cheating of the United States customs by undervaluation of goods.

NORWEGIANS IN THE UNITED STATES are subscribing to a fund to assist the movement at home for dethroning the King of Sweden and Norway.

YELLOW FEVER is very prevalent at Rio Janeiro, South America, where the weather is exceedingly hot.

STEAMERS FROM EUROPE report immense fields of ice on the course. The steamer "Notting Hill," with a crew of 92 men and a cargo of merchandise, struck a sunken iceberg, and in a few minutes the inpouring water put out the fires. The vessel was lightened, canvas was placed over the holes, and the pumps were kept going, and by those means she was kept afloat for several days, when the crew were rescued by the steamship "State of Nebraska" and taken to New York.

TWO MEN WERE ARRESTED in London the other day upon their arrival from New York, upon suspicion of being implicated in a dynamite plot. Their baggage contained a large sum of money, some jewellery and a quantity of material supposed to be dynamite.

AN ENCYCICAL LETTER from the Pope to the French bishops deplors the intellectual and moral condition of the nations of Europe, and exhorts them to do their utmost to remedy the evil.

MOUNT ETNA, the celebrated volcano of Italy, is in eruption accompanied with strong shocks of earthquake.

THE OHIO RIVER has overflowed its banks and in places broke through the levees. Accounts of damage and suffering caused in Cincinnati, Wheeling and other places would fill this paper.

UPON THE QUESTION of repealing the Canada Temperance Act, local prohibitory, in Prince county, Prince Edward Island, the popular vote stood—for the Act, 2,582; for repeal, 938, thus sustaining the measure by the handsome majority of 1,644. This from a county having had experience of a prohibitory law is a very valuable triumph at this juncture in Canada.

M. DELESSEPS lately said on a public occasion in Paris that the scheme for creating a sea in the Desert of Sahara would shortly be realized. M. Roudaine, the French hydrographer, originator of the project, is about to start for Tunis armed with the necessary authority from the Sultan to begin operations.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, is again trying to reconcile Prince Frederick Charles and his wife, who, it will be remembered, lately separated on account of the dissoluteness of the prince.

MISS FORTESCUE, an actress, lately sued Lord Garmoyle for £50,000 for breach of promise of marriage, and it is believed a settlement will be made at £20,000.

THERE IS MORE BAD NEWS from the Soudan. The stronghold of Sinkat has been taken by the False Prophet's forces. Tewfik Bey, who was in command, preferring death to surrender, blew up the fortifications, spiked the guns and made a sortie. His six hundred men were massacred. Four thousand troops are being sent by England to Suakim. The Government favorably considers an application of the Duke of Edinburgh—England's sailor prince—to be put in command of the Red Sea naval contingent. General Gordon is meeting with an enthusiastic reception from the tribes, and much is hoped from his efforts at pacification. He is also giving valuable advice to military commanders by the way.

## LAUGHING GAS.

"I FEEL very much out of place," is what the Yonkers man said when he lost a good position.

"CAN YOU tell me what time it is?" asked a lady while waiting in a bank. "No, no; I am not the teller. Next window, please."

A WESTERN paper alludes to an opera star as a diamond-throated songstress. It probably alludes to the precious tones in her throat.—*Philadelphia Chronicle*.

"YES," said Mrs. Egomozzi, "I used to think a good deal of Mrs. Goode, she was always so kind to me; but then I've found that she treats everybody just the same."

"'HACK!' 'HACK!' 'HACK, madam?'—why I was a most hacked to pieces by the savages!" exclaimed Aunt Tabitha on emerging from a crowd of hack-drivers at the depot.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

TRANSLATED from the *Omnibus*: "Mamma, the Fritz lets me no place in the bed!" "No place? Will he more than the half have?" "That not, mamma, but he wants his half in the middle of the bed and I must upon both sides lie!"

"YES, I'm glad it's over," said Mr. By-ness-onkey. "I'm sick of lugging round those bricks tied up in a paper to make folks think I've been buying presents. It's one of the most fruitful bores of civilization."—*Boston Post*.

WHEN old Mrs. Pinaphore read that the public hangman of Austria had been murdered, she thoughtfully observed that no doubt the criminal was one of the hangman's own victims who had been bunglingly executed.—*Norristown Herald*.

EDISON says that within four years electricity will have entirely displaced gas and even kerosene as illuminants. Will Mr. Edison please go a bit further and explain how the servant girl is to boss herself up trying to light the fire with the electric light.—*Boston Post*.

THE EDITOR desired to comment on the allegation that "Mr. Sayward was vigorously lissed by the woman suffragists as he entered the green-room, Friday?" and when the proof came in with the intimation that "Mr. Sayward was vigorously kissed by the woman suffragists," that editor wished he was big and strong enough to adequately express his opinion of that compositor.—*Lowell Citizen*.

IN A PLUMBER SHOP.—"My water-pipe has burst and the house is being flooded. Come around right away." "What is your balance in the bank?" "Well, to tell the truth it is not very large." "And your income?" "About \$5,000 a year." "But you live right up to it, don't you?" "Oh, yes! I have no choice." "Well, give me a mortgage on your house, and I will send a man around to look at it."—*Philadelphia Call*.

## STINGINESS IN AFFECTION.

How many live a stingy and niggardly life in regard to the richest inward treasures! They live with those they love dearly, whom a few more words and deeds expressive of his love would make so much happier, richer, and better; and they cannot, will not, turn the key and give it out. People who in their very souls really do love, esteem, reverence each other, live a barren, chilly life, side by side, busy, anxious, preoccupied, letting their love go by as a matter of course, a last year's growth, with no present buds and blossoms. Are there not sons and daughters who have parents living with them as angels unawares—husbands and wives brothers and sisters, in whom the material for a beautiful life lies locked away in unfruitful silence—who give time to everything but the cultivation and expression of mutual love? The time is coming, they think, in some far future, when they shall find leisure to enjoy each other, to stop and rest side by side, to discover to each other these hidden treasures which lie idle and unused. Alas! time flies and death steals on, and we reiterate the complaint of one in Scripture, "It came to pass, while thy servant was busy hither and thither, the man was gone."

## ULRICH ZWINGLI.

The valley of the Tockenburg, in the canton of Saint Gall, Switzerland, is surrounded by the lofty mountains of the Sentis, the Kuhlfrster with its seven peaks and the magnificent prospect of the Tyrolse Alps spread out on the east. Through the valley runs a clear mountain stream, the source of the river Thur. On the most elevated point of the Tockenburg, 2,010 feet above the level of Lake Zurich, is a little village called Wildhaus, or the Wild-house. Here lived the amman, or bailiff of the parish, Zwingli by name, and Margaret Meili his wife. Two boys ardent cheered the lonely mountain chalet, when on New Year's day, 1484, a third son was born and received the name of Ulrich. Just seven weeks previous was Martin Luther born; and alike in the miner's cottage in Eiselen and the shepherd's chalet of the Tockenburg, two Margarets bent over cradles where slept the embryo reformers.

The child-life of the young Ulrich appears to have been particularly gentle and happy. The bailiff Zwingli was also a shepherd, as were most of the dwellers of Wildhaus, and in this tranquil pastoral life, joining in innocent rustic amusements, the boy Ulrich grew up at the foot of Mount Sentis, "whose rocks seemed everlasting and whose summits pointed to the skies."

In the long winter evenings in the Wildhaus cottage Ulrich would listen with glowing cheeks to the tales related by his father and elders of the village of the yoke the valley had once worn, and also of the independence the Tockenburg had won for itself; and love of country was fanned into a flame which never died in the breast of Ulrich Zwingli. A pious grandmother sat beside that hearthstone, and from her lips the boy learned Scripture stories and pious legends, eagerly receiving them into his childish heart.

The good amman early perceived that his boy might do greater things than follow herds on Mount Sentis to the sound of the shepherd's *runs des roches*. He sent his son to the neighboring town of Wesen. This uncle loved the boy as his own son, and delighted in his vivacity and superior mind. The school life of young Zwingli seems as pleasant as that of his home. He passed through no hardships and rigors as did Martin Luther at the same age. Great kindness and helpfulness of relatives and friends appear to have marked every step of Zwingli's road to learning. From the school of Wesen Zwingli soon passed to Basle, where he made rapid progress, and the bailiff resolved to send him to Berne, where Lupulus had opened a classical school. Here "the boy ardently inhaled these perfumes of antiquity, his style was formed—he became a poet." The Dominican monks at Berne had remarked Zwingli's beautiful voice, they had heard of his fine attainments, and thinking he might give lustre to their order, they endeavored to attract him to them, and invited him to remain in their monastery until he was old enough to pass his novitiate. The amman heard of the lures held out to his son, and knowing the corruptions existing in the monasteries of the day, he ordered Ulrich to leave Berne at once. Thus by a wise father was Zwingli saved from a monastery which Luther entered of his own free will, yet also against his father's wish. From Berne Zwingli repaired to Vienna to study philosophy; returning again to Basle he continued his literary pursuits. At the age of eighteen we find him teaching in St. Martin's school and also studying at the University.

He is represented at this time as most attractive in appearance, of amiable character, and fine conversational powers. The love of music, first fostered in his native mountains, was a passion with him, and upon the lute, harp, violin, or flute he loved to awake the tunes of his early home, or accompany them with his own *scots*. In 1506 the lectures of Thomas Wittenbach at Basle seem to have quickened the seeds of divine life in the heart of Zwingli. I say quickened, for I make no doubt that under the gentle home-training which taught Ulrich Zwingli to look with horror on a falsehood, and by that pious grandmother, the seed had been sown. Wittenbach proclaimed, "The hour is not far distant when the scholastic theology will be set aside and the old doctrines of the church revived, Christ's death," he added, "is the only ransom for our souls." These words sank deep in the heart of the young scholar.

"At this time the pastorate of Glarus, not far from Wildhaus, became vacant. Zwingli was invited to fill it. He was ordained at Constance, preached his first sermon at Rapperswyl, read his first mass in the little church of Wildhaus on St. Michael's day and at the end of the year 1506 arrived at Glarus. He was now 22 years old, and as a Roman priest did not differ from the surrounding clergy. While pastor of Glarus he devoted himself to the study of Greek and the Scriptures. The divine light was shining into the soul of the priest of Glarus, for he says, "I began to entreat the Lord to grant me his light, and though I read the Scriptures only they became clearer to me than if I had read all the commentators."

In the same year, while the future German reformer tilled up the Santa Scala at Rome, and the Spirit spoke with a still, small, yet thunder voice to his soul, "The just shall live by faith," the Swiss pastor, kneeling in his quiet study, implores light on the Holy Word and Switzerland, and took his first step toward the Reformation. In 1515, as chaplain, Zwingli marched with the Swiss Confederates to the plains of Italy, whither, in the same capacity, he had been before. On the field of Marignano, where the flower of Helvetian youth perished, Zwingli threw himself with ardor in the

Zurich was for a while most pleasant. His affable, cordial manners, his handsome face, won all hearts. He still sought the relaxation of music, and often amused the little ones of his flock with his lute.

The gospel made rapid progress in Zurich, but not without opposition. The enemies of the truth plotted against Zwingli's life; but the Council of Zurich, hearing he was threatened, placed a guard about his dwelling nightly. In 1524 Ulrich Zwingli broke more fully from the shackles of Rome by marrying Anna Reinhart, the widow of a magistrate.

Many public discussions and disputations—after the fashion of the times—on the new doctrines now working like leaven all over Switzerland occupied much of Zwingli's life from this time forward. Not only was he called to defend the Reformation against its enemies, but in 1527 pamphlets began to pass between himself and Luther on the subjects of the Lord's supper, on which the views of the two reformers differed widely. Philip, Landgrave of Hesse, invited all the theologians of the different parties to meet in friendly conference at Marburg. But the conference ended without agreement. "Let us acknowledge our union on all other points," pleaded Zwingli. He held out his hand—but Luther rejected the sign of



ULRICH ZWINGLI.

friendship, saying coolly, "You have a different spirit from ours." Zwingli's tender, affectionate nature was hurt to the quick; he burst into tears.

The line was now drawn between the friends and foes of the Reformation in Switzerland. The five Catholic cantons would not agree to the just and reasonable demands of the Protestant cities and cantons. The latter resolved to obtain their rights by force of arms. Zwingli alas! favored prompt warfare for the right. On the field of Cappel, three leagues from Zurich, Swiss met Swiss in battle. The Zurichers were brave, but too few in number to prevail over their enemies, and among the slain was Ulrich Zwingli. He lay under a pear-tree in a meadow, his face turned towards heaven. Some even of his enemies could not restrain their tears as they looked on his dead face. It was demanded that a portion sent to each of the five cantons. In vain the pitiful amman of Zug exclaimed, "Peace be to the dead—let God alone be their judge." Fierce cries answered his appeal, the drums beat to muster, the dead body was tried, and it was decreed it should be quartered for treason, and then burned for heresy. Flames consumed Zwingli's disjointed members, and a lawless multitude rushing upon his ashes scattered them to the winds of heaven.

The pear-tree beneath which he died was long cherished by loving hearts and hands, and when it waned away it was replaced by another, and that by yet another. A block of granite marks the spot of his martyrdom. Zwingli fell in the forty-eighth year of his age, and a great light went out of Christ's church. "God's blessed truth planted by him in evil days, and watered by his blood, still lives and thrives on the soil of his beloved Switzerland." And his ashes were scattered to the winds of heaven, so shall the "everlasting gospel" be proclaimed, be sent "to every nation and tongue and people with the message," "Christ alone saves, and he saves everywhere.—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*"

## THE SECRET OF IT.

An old farmer being asked why his boys stayed at home when others did not, replied that it was owing to the fact that he always tried to make home pleasant for them. He furnished them with attractive and useful reading, and when night came and the day's labor was ended, instead of running with other boys to the railway station and adjoining towns they gathered around the great lamp, and became absorbed in their books and papers. His boys were still at home when the oldest was twenty-one, while those who were furnished with no reading at home, sought city life and city dissensions as soon as they were seventeen or eighteen.

All will do well to heed this testimony of a farmer who has known how hard the struggle for a footing on free soil without capital is, and how valuable and comparatively cheap are the aids which good reading brings to him. In this age of general intelligence, the mind must be catered to, and books and papers furnished; and not only this, but in this age of cheap and artistic chromos, pictures can also be bought to use in making home attractive. The farmer's life is the most independent of any and there is no reason why it may not be as attractively surrounded.—*Household.*

## MAKE THE HOUSE ATTRACTIVE.

It is a common complaint that farmers' sons are deserting the farm. Instead of following the occupation of their fathers, they flock to the cities and larger towns to work at a trade or to engage in a mercantile life. One cause of this exodus from the farm is that the home is not attractive. In too many farm-houses the family life is one "horrid grind," with few pleasures and scarcely any recreation. Books are rare, and literary and scientific papers almost unknown. From early morning till bedtime it is work, work. There is little conversation or reading or music to relieve the monotony. Unless boys and girls are allowed recreation and mental food the home will become dull and prosy, and the energetic and ambitious, longing for a change, will go out from it to seek a broader and more diversified life. A happy childhood and a home associated with delightful memories have power to hold young men and women as with chains of steel. Farmers have much leisure in the winter, and if they would manage to make home an attractive place, it would be easier than it is to keep the children on the farm, and to inspire them with a love of their father's vocation. Farming is essential to national growth, and ought to command the services of the most enterprising and energetic young men of our city.—*The Christian Chronicle.*

WHEN JOHN B. GOUGH, the famous temperance lecturer, was a lad of sixteen he lived in New York with his mother and sister, who had just come over from England. They were dreadfully poor, for the children had lost their work, because the times were dull. John pawned his coat that his mother, who had become ill, might have some mutton broth. One day he left her in tears and went sobbing down the street. A stranger asked him what was the matter. "I'm hungry, and so is my mother," John answered. The stranger said he could not do much, but he would give him a three-cent loaf of bread. When the boy reached home the good woman put the Bible on the rickety pine table, read from it, then all knelt and thanked God for the precious loaf. What a thanksgiving! A while after the boy found work at four dollars and a half a week.

CHIN

BY MRS. PAN-C

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CHINESE CHILDREN.

BY MRS. EMMA D. SMITH, OF  
FANG-CHUANG, SHANTUNG,  
NORTH CHINA.

Do you ever wonder what a Chinese day-school is like? Supposing we skip over to the west end of this village, and take a peep at the boys' school. The village lends us its schoolhouse, and we missionaries furnish a good Christian teacher, and they study Christian books for part of the time.

As we go up the front steps, what is all this fearful racket? Do you feel a little delicate about going in lest you should intrude on a quarrel of some sort? O, but you needn't! The little boys in our school are not tearing each other's hair, nor scratching each other's eyes out, nor knocking each other down; not a bit of it! They are just doing what every good little scholar in China is expected to do; that is, every mother's son of them is studying his lesson over out loud. By out loud I mean in a perfect roar.

As they do this nearly all day long, a good many of them quite ruin their voices. When you hear them trying to sing together it reminds you of that other little frog-class which sing every evening out on the village moat, the last thing before popping in for the night. You think little scholars who have to work like that must be sorry when they hear the nine-o'clock bell and laugh when it creeps around to four in the afternoon? But there you've made another big mistake. O, lively American chicks, who wriggle and squirm in Sunday-school and day-school, and hate being caged up anywhere as badly as the wild birds do, what would you say if you had to go to school with the first streak of daylight, and if school kept till dark! If the Chinese scholars ease up life somewhat by not studying hard all the time, who can blame them?

But if you think our little long-queued friends don't know much, we will set them to reciting and I suspect, you'll be amazed to hear even the wee ones reel off chapter after chapter and book after book. One Peking scholar recited the whole of the New Testament at a single examination! The Chinese have fine memories, and are always cultivating them and proud of them. But the scholars are often brought up not to care a fig what it all means, so their little brains are only well-stored lumber-rooms.

It is very hard work to get "Why?" and "How?" into a Chinese school. The boys don't know why a thing is so, or how it is so, and they don't care and, what is worse, the native teacher don't want them to care. Why should he? His life is hard enough, at best, and the "How?" and "Why?" laddies are a deal

more trouble to live with, and take care of, as every American mamma will bear cheerful and ready testimony. It has occurred to the writer that to secure the ideal boy it would only be necessary to take a little Interrogation Point (of course, you know I mean an American boy), and then a little Chinese boy just as big and just as old, and roll them all up in a ball, when presto! out would come the loveliest little fellow that ever wore a cap, asking just questions enough and never one too many!

At the other end of the village where we live are the little girl scholars—bless their dear little pinched-up aching toes and their long shining braids and bright eyes! You could love them without half trying. A little maiden, not a thousand miles from here, had them all at her birthday

"Little Dog," "Little Basket," "Little Fatty," "Little Black One," "Little Idiot," "Little Slave Girl"! You know about the old lady who exhausted herself to think of a name for a little boy she had on her hands, and who finally gave it up and "just called him Jim Polk and let him run." The father and mother of one little boy here just called him "Doughnut," and let him run. He wanted very much to come to school, but it wouldn't be Chinese for him to tease his papa and mamma (just hear what a sigh your mamma gave when she read that sentence!), so he sent grown-up friend to plead his cause with his parents, and he was allowed to come. Dear little fellow! Though the bright eyes of the other boys can't see it, a dark, threatening cloud hangs over his head, and we look at him

"UNTIL SEVENTY TIMES SEVEN."

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

"I should have to be changed through and through before I could believe in her again." Thus Mabel, with emphasis.

"I may forgive her in time, but I never can respect her as I used to. She has forfeited my esteem, and we are much better apart for the future." So Louise, her dark eyes lit with a gleam of resentment.

One who remembered that the Master said, "Blessed are the peacemakers," had been striving to quiet the quarrel, which, beginning with a misunderstanding between these two, had been fanned by one breeze and another until it had become a steady flame; not likely to die in either heart. Two lovely girls, favorites with all their friends, had gradually drifted apart, and it seemed as though they would never be reconciled. And the end of the last effort at placating the disturbed elements was reached in the sentences quoted above.

Dear Mabel, I wonder if you knew what a profound truth you stated when you impulsively declared that you would have to be changed through and through before you could fully forgive one who had offended you. I wonder whether the numbers of people who go about nursing grievances, cherishing animosities, and refusing to pardon a wound which has touched their vanity, realize how unlike Christ is precisely this hardness of heart.

He enjoins upon us the duty of forgiving the sinner, until we cease to count the number of times that forgiveness may be necessary. He forgives us over and over again, there being no limit to our ill-desert, as there is no limit to his loving-kindness.

If fully, freely, readily, and once for all, we can forgive one who has injured us; if we can so humble our pride as to meet the person half-way, or perhaps, to seek the restoration or amity in the first place, we are showing the fruits of discipleship.

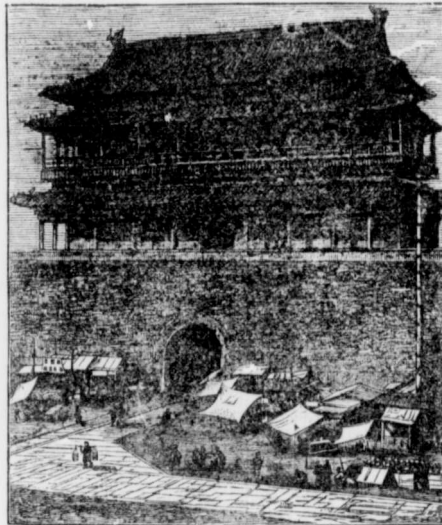
It may easily be that, among my readers, there are those who are kept away from the Saviour, and linger outside the kingdom, just because they have not learned to forgive; because they refuse to learn the full lesson in Christ's way. "Changed through and through!" Yes, the change is needful and vital.

Beware, too, of the beginning of strife.

"It is the little rift within the lute That by and by will make music the mute."

—S. S. Times.

MEN are naturally tempted by the devil, but an idle man positively tempts the devil.—Spanish Proverb.



THE AN-TING GATE, PEKING.

party a while ago. They played "Drop the handkerchief," just as you do, only they use their belts and call it "Drop the girdle." They also played "Blind man's buff," after your fashion, finding it rather hard to catch their little American hostess, with her free dancing feet. Then we all sat down on the floor and played a game of jack-stones. Think of their knowing that too. Isn't it droll? Their game is a little different from yours. They call it "Bah Bah." Fancy the clever little witches putting "Sally over the log," "Sally over the fence," "beans in the pot," "horses in the stable," "riding the elephant," "setting the table," and coming out triumphant on "double fives," having beaten us soundly.

And the children's names! Fancy them calling children

with a wistful yearning, for our missionary doctor says he has a fatal disease and will have only a short time for earthly teaching. Dear children with sweet Christian mamas, will you pray for poor little Doughnut? Though his grandmother is a Christian, his mamma doesn't love Jesus at all, and how can she comfort his little heart, going down into the deep valley! Pray that the dear Shepherd may lead him along so gently that, before he shall have found out that the road is hard and steep, he will find himself inside the heavenly fold in the Shepherd's own blessed arms. One thing more. Ask God to take all these bonny boys and girls of ours and make them, by and by, into teachers, preachers, and Bible-women, who shall do noble work for him.—Missionary Herald.

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COMMERCIAL.

**MONTREAL, Feb. 13, 1884.**  
Chicago has improved in tone, is nearly 3 cents a bushel higher, and is quoted at 95c Feb, 97c, March, 97 1/2 April, \$1.02 1/2 May and \$1.04 1/2 June. Corn is somewhat better at 54 1/2 March, 54 1/2 May and 54 1/2 June. Liverpool is weak and unsteady in tone. Spring wheat quoted at 79-94 to 82-94 and Red Winter 88 to 88 1/2. The local market is unchanged and values are nominal. We quote as follows:—Canada Red Winter, \$1.22 to \$1.23; Canada White, \$1.10 to \$1.15; Canada Spring, \$1.18 to \$1.20; Corn, 63c in bond; Peas, 90; Oats, 35c; Rye, 55c to 65c; Rye 62c.

**FLOUR.**—The market is about dead. No sales is the report every day and prices are unaltered. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.55 to \$5.60; Extra Superior, \$5.40 to \$5.45; Fancy, none; Spring Extra, \$4.90 to \$5.05; Superfine, \$4.50 to \$4.70. Strong Bakers', Can., \$5.25 to \$5.50; do., American, \$5.45 to \$5.55; Fine, \$3.00 to \$3.75; Middlings, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Pollards, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.50 to \$2.60; do., Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.25; do., Superfine, \$3.15 to \$3.25; City Bags, delivered, \$2.95 to \$3.

**MEALS.**—Cornmeal, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$5.00 to \$5.25; granulated, \$5.20 to \$5.50.

**DAIRY PRODUCTS.**—Neither the butter nor cheese market have changed during the week. Butter.—We quote:—Eastern Townships, 19 1/2 to 21 1/2; Morrisburg and Brockville, 18c to 21c; Western, summer makes, 13c to 15c. Autumn makes, 17c to 18c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese.—Earlier makes, 10c to 12c as to quality; fall makes, 13c to 13 1/2c.

**Eggs.**—Fresh are selling at 40c to 44c; 35c is paid for limed.

**HOG PRODUCTS.**—The advance in this market still goes on. We quote:—Western Mess Pork, \$19. to \$19.50; Canada Short Cut, \$20.00 to \$14; Hams, city cured, 13c to 15c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pigs, Western, 12c to 12 1/2c; do., Canadian, 11c to 11 1/2c; Tallow refined 7c to 9c as to quality. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs, 88 to 88.25 to a quality.

**POULTRY AND GAME.**—Market is rather quiet at 8c to 10c for geese and chickens, and 13c to 14c for turkeys.  
**ASHES** show very little life at \$4.20 to \$4.30 for Pots.

**LIVE STOCK MARKET.**  
The supply of butchers' cattle is about equal to the demand, but there is a scarcity of any really prime cattle, as these are being bought by shippers at higher rates than butchers are willing to pay. Pretty good steers and heifers are sold at from 4 1/2c to 5c per lb. and roughish animals at about 4 1/2c; while ordinary dry cows sell at from \$30 to \$40 each, or about 4c per lb. Good calves are scarce and bring high rates, while ordinary calves about two weeks old sell at from \$4 to \$6 each. Pretty good sheep and lambs have been selling here lately at 5 1/2c per lb. and inferior ones at from \$4 to \$5 each. Live hogs are scarce and sell at from 6 1/2c to 7c per lb.

**FARMERS' MARKET.**  
Comparatively good roads, together with favorable weather, have enabled farmers living at a distance to bring their produce to the city, and although the demand continues brisk for most kinds, prices are generally lower, except for eggs and dressed hogs. The prices of oats have declined about five cents per bag, and potatoes are also lower, although good Early Rose potatoes still bring pretty high rates. Beef quarters are plentiful at about former rates; Dressed poultry are plentiful at lower rates. There are no changes in the prices of apples, but oranges and lemons are both lower priced. Eggs are exceedingly scarce and very high prices are being paid for eggs that are far from wholesome. The hay market is abundantly supplied at low rates. Oats are 90c to \$1.00 per bag; peas, \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 70c to 80c per bag; Swedish turnips, 50c to 60c do.; dressed hogs are \$8.50 to \$9.00 per 100 lbs; turkeys, 12c to 15c per lb; geese, 10c to 12c do; fowls, 10c to 14c do; ducks, 12c to 15c do. Tub butter, 18c to 24c per lb; eggs, 35c to 65c per dozen. Apples, \$3.00 to \$6.00 per barrel;

hay, \$5.00 to \$8.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.

**NEW YORK, Feb. 12, 1884.**  
**GRAIN.**—The following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat, No. 2 Red, \$1.09c Feb.; \$1.07c March; \$1.13c April; \$1.5c May. Corn, 63c Feb.; 63 1/2c March; 64 1/2c April; 64 1/2c May. Oats, 41 1/2c Feb.; 43 1/2c May. Peas, Canada field 90c to 95c; green peas; \$1.38 to \$1.40. Rye, Western, 72c. Barley No 1 Canada, 90c to 92c.

**FLOUR.**—Quotations are: Spring Wheat Superfine, \$2.50 to \$2.75; Low Extra, \$2.35 to \$3.50; Clear, \$4.45 to \$5.00; Straight, (full stock), \$5.10 to \$6.00; Patent, \$5.37 1/2 to \$6.75. Winter Wheat, Superfine, \$2.75 to \$3.30; Low Extra, \$3.25 to \$3.65; Clear (R. and A.), \$4.15 to \$5.65; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.80 to \$6.00; Patent, \$5.25 to \$6.50; Straight (White Wheat) \$4.40 to \$5.75; Low Extra (City Mill), \$4.25 to \$4.30; West India, sacks, \$4.20 to \$5.10; barrels, West India, \$5.40; Patent, \$5.40 to \$6.05; South America, \$5.35 to \$5.75; Patent, \$5.30 to \$6.25. Southern Flour—Extra \$3.50 to \$4.25; Family, \$4.75 to \$6.50; Rye Flour.—Fine to superfine \$2.65 to \$3.65. Buckwheat Flour, \$3.25 to \$3.00.

**MEALS.**—Oatmeal, Western fine, \$5.00 to \$5.25; Coarse, \$5.50 to \$5.75 per brl. Cornmeal, Brandywine, \$3.40 to \$3.45; Western, Yellow, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Bag meal, Coarse City \$1.18 to \$1.20; Fine white, \$1.40; Fine yellow, \$1.50 per 100 lbs. Corn flour, \$2.90 to \$4.25; Hominy, \$3.25 to \$3.90 per barrel.

**FEED.**—100 lbs. or sharps, at \$21 to \$23. 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, at \$20 to \$21 50 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, at \$18.50 to \$19. 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed \$15.50 to \$19; 50 lbs. or medium feed, \$18.50 to \$19.00; 40 lbs. or No. 2 feed, \$18.50 to \$19.00. Rye feed at 19.00 to 20.00 per ton.

**SEEDS.**—Clover seed, prime, nominal at 10 to 10 1/2c. choice, 10 1/2c to 11c; fane, 13c to 10 1/2c; timothy, retail parcels \$1.55 to \$1.65; round lots nominal; domestic flaxseed, \$1.55 to \$1.65; Calcutta linseed, \$1.85 to \$1.95.

**BUTTER.**—The market is not as strong as formerly. We quote:—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 20c to 35c. State dairies, fair to fine, 22c to 28c; State firms, fair to best, 18c to 30c; State Welsh tins, fair to choice, 18c to 28c; Western imitation creamery, 18c to 27c; Western dairy, ordinary to best, 14c to 22c; Western factory, ordinary to best made, 9c to 21c. Rolls, 12c to 21c.

**CHEESE.**—A strong market. We quote:—State factory skims to select, 7c to 14c; Pennsylvania skims, good to prime, 3c to 8 1/2c; Ohio flats ordinary, 5c to 12 1/2c.

**BEEF.**—We quote:—Extra mess, \$12.50 to \$13.00; Extra India mess \$24.00 to \$26.00; Plate, \$13.00 to \$13.50 in lbs.

**BEEF HAMS.**—Sellers were firm at \$24.00 to \$24.50 spot lots, but only small lots sold.

**PORK.**—We quote:—\$16.50 to \$17.00 for old brands mess; \$16.00 to \$16.50 for extra prime, \$15.00 for prime mess, \$19.50 to \$20.50 for clear lard and \$18.00 to \$19.50 for family.

**BACON.**—An excited market, pricing rising with advance in pork at 9 1/2c for short clear.

**CUTMEATS.**—Picked bellies, 12c lb. average, 8 1/2c; to 8 1/2c; pickled shoulders, 8 1/2c to 8 1/2c; pickled hams, 10 1/2c to 11 1/2c; smoked shoulders, 6 1/2c smoked hams, 12 1/2c to 13 1/2c.

**LARD.**—Prices are higher. City lard bringing 9.56c. Western 10.20c.

**STEARINE.**—Lard stearine is at 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c for choice city. Oleomargarine, weak at 8 1/2c.

**TALLOW.**—Demand more active at 7 1/2c to 7 1/4c for prime city.

An excuse frequently urged for not attending Sunday-schools is that the farmers are so wearied with week-day work they must rest on Sundays. To this excuse a missionary in Mississippi rendered the following practical reply, which would be hard to gainsay: "During one year I gathered with my own hands three bales of cotton and one hundred bushels of corn, and yet I travelled three miles every Sunday to three Sunday-schools, crossing two creeks and kept this up for nine months. Now I know you can do what I have done."

READING AT HOME.

How a child reads is more important than what he reads. The practice of reading aloud is one to be encouraged. No reading is half so beneficial as family reading. When the father and mother, the big brothers and little sisters, sit down together and enjoy the same book, it is a day to be marked with a red line. The little folks can ask questions, and the older ones answer them, until even a dry book takes on the color of a romance.

A son of a professor in one of our schools expressed a desire to read dime novels. His father told him if he really wished to read some of these books, he would take him to a railway-stand, and they would buy a few, and read them together. "But," said he, "I know another book which I think you would like just as well. Suppose we read together 'A Tour on the Prairies,' from the 'Cravon Miscellany' of Washington Irving. The boy assented. They read the book together to the enjoyment and improvement of both. Having read the 'Tour on the Prairies' with his father, and having become familiar with Irving's style, the boy was prepared to go on alone with the 'Sketch Book' and other of Irving's works. Whether a book will bear reading aloud is a good test of its value.

It is a mistake to confine the reading of children to juvenile books. They should early be taught to use books understandingly. Most homes have at least the Bible, a dictionary, some kind of an atlas and a cyclopaedia. With these books a child would be made thoroughly familiar. The best desire for information on any subject which he may show, or be induced to show, should be turned to account. A little girl asks, "Mamma, how long will it take Aunt Mary to get home to Chicago?" Induce her to take her atlas, and find Chicago. Show her the scale of miles at the foot of the map, and explain its use. She can estimate the distance very exactly. If she asks how to spell or pronounce a word, send her to the dictionary, if she asks a date, send her to the cyclopaedia. Whether your library is large or small, see that the children understand how to use it. They will soon love the books like old friends. Chapters can be selected from almost any history or biography that will interest a child. I have known a boy of ten to read Har-ey's "Webster" with avidity. Prescott's histories should early be brought to the attention of young people. It is especially true in the department of fiction, that children can be interested in books intended for adults. Let only good books come into the house; and if the young people are taught how to use these, a foundation for habits of good reading is laid.—From "The Reading of Books," by Chas. F. Thwing.

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SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)  
LESSON VIII. [Acts 17: 1-14. THE THESSALONIANS AND BEREANS. COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 24.]  
1. Now when they had passed through Amphipolis, they came to Thessalonica, where there was a synagogue of the Jews:  
2. And Paul, as his manner was, went in unto them, and three sabbath days reasoned with them out of the scriptures,  
3. Opening and alleging, that Christ must needs have suffered, and risen again from the dead; and that this Jesus, whom I preach unto you, is Christ.  
4. And some of them believed, and consorted with Paul and Silas; and of the devout Greeks a great multitude, and of the chief women not a few.  
5. But the Jews which believed not, moved with envy, took unto them certain lewd fellows of the baser sort, and gathered a company, and set all the city on uproar, and assaulted the house of Jason, and sought to bring them out to the people.  
6. And when they found them not, they drew Jason and certain brethren unto the rulers of the city, crying, These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also.

7. Whom Jason hath received: and the multitude contrary to the decree of the magistrates, saying that there is another king, one Jesus.  
8. And they troubled the people and the rulers of the city, when they heard these things.  
9. And when they had taken security of Jason, and of the other, they let them go.  
10. And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night into Berea: who coming thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.  
11. These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so.  
12. Therefore many of them believed: also of honorable women which were Greeks, and of men, not a few.  
13. But when the Jews of Thessalonica had knowledge that they came thither, they went down to Berea, and stood up against Paul.  
14. And then immediately the brethren sent away Paul to go as it were to the sea; but Silas and Timothy abode there still.  
GOLDEN TEXT.  
1. These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so.—Acts 17: 11.

**HOME READINGS.**  
M. Acts 17: 1-14 ..... Scripture Study Com-mended.  
T. Deut. 6: 1-13 ..... Top of the Study Com-mended.  
W. Neh. 8: 1-18 ..... The Scriptures Read. Th. Ps. 119: 35-48 ..... The Scriptures Search-ed.  
F. Luke 24: 13-32 ..... The Scriptures Ex-posed.  
S. Ps. 119: 97-112 ..... The Scriptures Loved. S. 1 Thess. 1: 1-10 ..... The Thessalonians Com-mended.

**LESSON PLAN.**  
1. The Gospel at Thessalonica. 2. The Gospel at Berea.  
Time.—A. D. 51. Places.—Thessalonica and Berea.

**INTRODUCTORY.**  
Our lesson to-day follows the course of the apostle and his company from Philippi to Thessalonica, and thence to Berea. It shows the personal nobility of unbelieving Jews in Thessalonica and holds up in strong contrast the spirit and conduct of those at Berea.

**LESSON NOTES.**  
1.—V. 1. AMPHIPPOLIS—about thirty-three miles south-west from Philippi, on the coast of the sea, three miles from the sea. APOLLONIA—about thirty miles from Amphipolis. THESSALONICA—the capital of Macedonia and the residence of the praefect, about one hundred miles south-west from Philippi. Its modern name is Salonica. A SYNAGOGUE—probably the first Paul had found in Macedonia. V. 2. AS HIS MANNER WAS—according to his custom of going first to the Jews. GREAT SABATH—probably the first Paul had found in Macedonia. V. 3. AS HE OPENED AND ALLEGED—according to his custom of going first to the Jews. CONSORTED—joined in devotion with Paul. DEVOUT GREEKS—Gentiles who worshipped the true God. CHIEF WOMEN—women of high rank. S. 1 Thess. 1: 5. THUS HE OPENED AND ALLEGED—Moved with envy—at the success of the gospel. LEWD FELLOWS—market-loungers, vagabonds, ready to do every vice work for pay. A COMPANY—a mob. JASON—supposed by many to be a mentioned Rom. 16: 21. V. 6. DREW—violently dragged. THUS HE OPENED AND ALLEGED—A remarkable testimony to the power of the gospel. V. 7. RECEIVED—entertained as guests. THE JEWS—The Thessalonians of the Roman emperor, forbidding that any one should take the title of king. ANOTHER KING—false statements of Paul's preaching concerning the coming and kingdom of our Lord. THE END OF THE GOSPEL PERVERTED THE PATH BEFORE THEY COULD BELIEVE—(1 Cor. 1: 21; 2 Thess. 2: 15; 1 Tim. 3: 16.) V. 8. TROUBLED THE PEOPLE AND THE RULERS—best political tumults should bring on them the vengeance of the Roman government. V. 9. TAKEN SECURITY—obtained bonds or pledges that the accused should be kept, or that Paul and Silas should leave the city.  
11.—V. 10. BY NIGHT—to avoid tumult. BEREa—30 miles south-west from Thessalonica. V. 11. THESE—The Jews of Berea. SEARCHED THE SCRIPTURES DAILY—They were open to conviction, but did not hastily accept the new doctrine without testing it by law and the prophets. Truth sought in this manner cannot long remain undiscovered. V. 12. THEREFORE—as the result of this honest and diligent search. All who study the Bible in this way will be led into a clear understanding and firm belief of the gospel. V. 13. STOOD UP AGAINST THEM—showing the intensity of their hatred. V. 14. SENT AWAY PAUL—to prevent any outbreak. AS IT WERE TO THE SEA—Revised Version, "as far as to the sea." He did not make a pretense of going by sea, to deceive his enemies, and then change his course and go by land. TIMOTHY—who had again joined Paul's company either at Thessalonica or at Berea. ABODE THERE STILL—to build up the church and to support it in trial.  
WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?  
1. That the Scriptures tell us what we are to believe and what we are to do.  
2. That it is ignoble to reject and oppose the Scriptures.  
3. That it is noble to receive and study the Scriptures.  
4. That we should search the Scriptures with earnest desire to find out just what they teach.  
5. That if we thus study the Scriptures we will be led into the truth.

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