

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Temperance Worker

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

This paper combines with a well-established and popular newspaper an organ for the utterance of the temperance sentiment of the country, and a vehicle of temperance news. A careful examination of its characteristics is invited as the very best method of introducing it where its want is felt and its merits are appreciated. *The Weekly Messenger and Temperance Worker* is published at fifty cents a year, or forty cents to clubs of ten, sent separately or in parcels. Address orders to JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal, Canada.

Temperance news requires to be in our hands a week before date of issue, to ensure insertion. Matter of extreme urgency can be admitted up to Wednesday.

Please show this paper to friends and introduce it into Divisions, Lodges, Unions, Clubs and families.

THE ONLY SAFE RULE.

Individuals and associations have from the beginning been holding up moderation in the use of strong drink as the correct rule, and total abstinence as the resort of none but weak men who could not trust their strength against excess. It is safe to say that whenever such ideas have been attempted to be carried out in practice, the experiment has been almost invariably disastrous in the end. If excess is that point of indulgence where injury is inflicted upon the user, there is testimony accumulating every day from the leading physicians of the world that moderation in drinking alcoholic beverages is almost if not altogether impossible, the regular use of much less than what will produce intoxication being declared by most eminent members of the faculty to be harmful to the human constitution. But, waiving discussion upon that advanced line just now, it would be hard for anyone using ordinary opportunities of observation to deny that even what goes by the name of moderation is something that is rarely maintained to the end by any drinker who bears a part in the activities of this stirring age. One of the most patent results of indulgence in strong drink is certainly the cumulative growth of the appetite for it. The drinking becomes deeper and the fits of craving for it more frequent, gradually or rapidly, according to the physical qualities of the drinker, until a chronic state of alcoholism is produced, in which there is no ease or comfort for the victim when not under the narcotizing influence. Arrived at that stage total abstinence is the only alternative of total ruin, and to achieve the former may cost a life and death struggle and necessitate medical as well as moral interposition. One of the most notable, as well as the latest, of the many failures of social organizations founded upon moderation is reported from England. In that country the workingman's drinking club was set up, not without ostentation, as a rival to or substitute for the public house.

The fallacy underlying all efforts in this direction consists in the notion that it is not drinking itself which is bad, but the usual associations connected therewith. The case in question was a fair and full experiment made by Messrs. Richard Haworth & Company, of Salford, in the establishment and carrying on of a club for working people. This firm employs from three to four thousand people, of as good a class as any in Lancashire. In 1874 Messrs. Haworth, to provide a counter-attraction to public-houses, established a first-class club, buying for the purpose an historic old mansion and having it fitted up regardless of expense. Play grounds outside and apartments within were furnished with facilities for all the usual games, physical exercise and recreation, while the intellectual interests of the work-people were regarded in the provision of well-stocked reading rooms. One member of the firm fitted up a large apartment as a Methodist mission room, and his brother was president of the club. None but employees of Messrs. Haworth were admitted to the institution during the first twelve months, nor was any liquor permitted upon the premises. The firm yielded at first to a strong agitation for admitting outsiders, then to having beer sold in the place, and the management was at this time given into the hands of a committee. Encouraged by the financial results of the beer traffic, the committee led an agitation to admit all the other strong drinks and card-playing. Under the plea that thereby alone could the people be withheld from the public houses, Messrs. Haworth gave way, and he that was president resigned that position and would have nothing more to do with the concern. Matters went now from bad to worse. The officers of the club were changed in rapid succession. Drunkenness became a characteristic of every occasion, within and without the institution, in which the club figured, such as dancing parties and matches in games. The hour for closing was nominally kept at eleven for a while, but often dancing, drinking and debauchery held sway till the hours approaching dawn. Financial difficulties succeeded, and in despair an appeal was made in 1881 to Mr. George Haworth for help. After refusing to give such at first, he at length consented upon a solemn engagement of the managers that matters would be reformed. It was no use, however, so long as the drink was allowed to remain at all. Most scandalous scenes continued to be common, even Sunday drinking was clandestinely practised, and women and children were to be seen hanging about outside late into Saturday night, waiting for drunken relatives to come out. The end of the business was that Messrs. Haworth turned the committee out of possession and then cleared out all the liquor. They found the whole premises very much damaged, everything looking as if it had been "through the wars." One of them signed the pledge and started a temperance society in the club, which has been successful and is presided over by himself.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill allowing affirmation instead of an oath when desired.

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY.

An interesting gathering of Provincial Mayors took place in the London Guildhall on the evening of March 14th, the Lord Mayor of London presiding and ten other chief magistrates being present. All were there to give their experience with the temperance question. The Lord Mayor admitted he was not a teetotaler, but said nineteen out of twenty of the cases of crime that came before him had their origin in drink. Mr. White, the Mayor of Birmingham, said he had been an abstainer forty-eight years, and spoke enthusiastically of Sir Wilfrid Lawson's great meeting in his town the night before. Mr. Woodhouse, Mayor of Leeds, had been an abstainer three years. He was in the woolen and worsted business, and he gave figures showing that from 1870 to 1880, a bad period for those industries, the people had bought annually sixty-eight million pounds' worth of woolen, worsted, cotton and linen goods and seventy million pounds' worth of bread, while one hundred and thirty-six million pounds a year were spent upon intoxicating drinks in the same period, or nearly as much as upon all those necessities put together. Mr. Priestman, Mayor of Bradford, had conducted his official duties upon strictly temperance principles, with satisfaction to all concerned. The Mayor of Bath, Mr. Handel Cossham, a life abstainer and temperance worker, and the Mayors of Crewe and Grantham also spoke. The Mayor of St. Ives, Cornwall, gave the most remarkable speech of the evening, which is calculated so well to "lift up the hands which fall down and strengthen the feeble knees," that we must give it in full in this paper, as reported in the *Alliance News*. At the close of the proceedings Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P., in moving a vote of thanks to the Mayors for their addresses, which was seconded by Mr. A. Pease, also a member of Parliament, made an earnest speech in which he assured the meeting that the country would not be much older ere it rejoiced in Local Option. Lord Claud Hamilton, in moving a vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor for his services in the chair, said not a seat was lost in Ireland at the last election by adherents favorable to temperance legislation.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

"Horse Shoe" Division, No. 523, was instituted at Scotch Village, Hants county, N.S., March 27th, with twenty-three charter members. W. P., O. C. Murphy; Rec. S., L. M. Smith; Letson M. Smith, Deputy. "Rising Hope" Division, No. 524, was organized at West New Annan, Colchester county, N. S., March 28th, by P. G. W. P. Thomas Hutchings, agent and lecturer, with thirty-four charter applicants. W. P., Robert Anderson; Rec. S., M. J. McCully; Deputy, James McCully. "Faithful Guide" Division, No. 525, was organized at Pugwash, River, Cumberland county N. S. on March 28th, with thirty charter members, by Deputy Henry Smith. W. P., Charles T. Oulton; Rec. S., Hugh E. Chisholm; Deputy, Henry Smith. "Eastern Light" Division, No. 526, was organized at Eastern

Passage, Halifax county, N. S., April 2nd, by County Deputy R. T. Murray assisted by members from Halifax city. The staunch old Order is evidently thriving finely in Nova Scotia.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

The next Session of the Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia will commence the first Tuesday in July, at Bridgewater.

The Annapolis County, N. S., Lodge met recently at Centreville. A flourishing condition of the Order was reported throughout the jurisdiction. Juvenile lodges were suggested as an enterprise worthy of being promoted, and the provision of a fund for mission work was recommended to be raised by voluntary contribution. It was resolved to use the influence of the organization in aid of the enforcement of the Scott Act. A very successful public meeting was held in the evening, presided over by Mr. Barteaux, County Chief, addressed by representatives from different localities and enlivened with good music.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Toronto recently entertained the Teachers' Association of that city, for the purpose of enlisting the sympathies of the teachers in the temperance cause. Mr. G. M. Rose, in whose house the gathering was held, presided, and Mrs. John Harvie presented the views of the Union, setting forth the desirability and practicality of having temperance principles inculcated in the schools. Mr. Lewis, President of the Association, responded, showing how the objects sought might be attained. Other excellent addresses were given by Mr. John Macdonald, Mr. W. H. Howland and Mr. McAlister. Music enlivened the meeting, and refreshments were served before the company separated.

The Union in Halifax, N. S., recently gave an excellent entertainment.

A PRACTICAL MOVE.—The Toronto Branch of the Alliance have been considering the proposal to establish a temperance party and at a recent meeting the legislative committee, to whom it was referred, reported against it, and recommended in its stead the appointment annually of an election committee, whose business it will be to canvass the city thoroughly and obtain signatures of those electors willing to support temperance or prohibitory candidates in preference to others. The great object is to secure: "1. The nomination and returns to the House of Commons of men pledged to support a bill for the prohibition of the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating beverages. 2. The nomination and return to the Local Legislature and to the City Council of men pledged to support such measures for the prohibition or restriction of the liquor traffic as may be within the power of the bodies named to enact." It will require some years' effort to demonstrate what may be the actual success of such an effort, but we shall watch its working with much interest.

MY LIFE-PRAYER.

More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee.
This is my earnest plea—
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
More love to Thee.

Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek;
Give what is best!
This all my prayer shall be—
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
More love to Thee.

Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
More love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise!
This be the parting cry—
My heart shall raise,
This still my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
More love to Thee.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

FEET OF CLAY.

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

* He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down, and without walls.—Proverbs xiv. 1.

Looking through an old diary to-day, I came across an account of a sermon preached by the famous Dr. W. Anderson of Glasgow, on the golden image of Nebuchadnezzar—a wonderful sermon, though he gave it neither a prophetic nor a political significance. To his vision, on that sweet summer Sabbath, it represented the complex image of mortality, with its mixture of good and bad, of strength and weakness—the golden head too often having feet of clay. And the stone which smote and broke alike the gold and clay to pieces was the avenging arm, and the great wind which carried all away, the sure punishment of transgression. And, thinking of this fatal mingling of the clay of earth with the gold of our higher aspirations, I remembered the sad story of poor Sholto Karnegie, as an illustration of the idea.

You may travel far on the Fife coast and not find a glonier bit of land than that which comprised the Karnegie estate. Vast brown moors, and treacherous bogs, and dark woods of pine, and bare towering crags, were its chief characteristics. The Mansion House was not unlike the country which supported it—a square, lonely place, with gardens dark with box and fir and yews, and the men and women who had lived in it for many generations partook of its character. Indeed, "the dour Karnegies" had become a country-side proverb, and they well deserved the expressive little adjective—silent, self-contained men, hiding fierce passions in their hearts, and constantly breaking out into tempests of rage. And, strange as it may seem, they not only prided themselves on their high tempers, but the surrounding country also admitted the excuse with a singular good nature. It had become a kind of tradition that the Karnegies were not to be crossed, and that their outbursts were not to be severely judged.

Fifty years ago Sholto Karnegie, tarrying in London, heard of his father's death, and went home to take possession of his inheritance. People hoped many good things from the young laird. It was true that, during his father's life, little had been seen of him, but that little had been very pleasant. He was exceedingly handsome, he had taken high honors at his college, and during his last visit home it had been noticed that he was kind and courteous to his mother, and a regular attendant on divine worship. What if the old laird had had three quarrels? Every one knew that old Simon Karnegie had "the devil's ain temper," and had to be taken by every one as he was, and not as he ought to be.

At first the young laird won golden opinions; but it is easy for a man to be good when there is no temptation to be otherwise. Sholto was lord and master in his house. The servants had been taught implicit obedience; his mother had been ac-

customed to regard the Laird of Karnegie as a petty sovereign, who could do no wrong and who, if he did do wrong, ought to be at once excused and forgiven.

For two years the house of Karnegie had a strange peace in all its rooms. Sholto seemed to be devoted to his studies and his estate, and as he did not drink, the devil could not enter into him through whiskey. But the Highlandman says "Where the devil can't go he sends a woman." And in this case he sent a very beautiful one—Helen Mar, the only child of a neighboring laird.

At first sight the young people seemed well suited to each other. They were both young, handsome, well educated, and possessed of wealth. But Mrs. Karnegie saw farther than her son, and to her it was evident that Helen had a proud and overbearing temper. She never thought of opposing Sholto in his determination to marry Helen, but she did think it right to point out the lady's fault.

Sholto heard her with a pleasant smile. "I am not blind, mother. I ken well that Helen has a temper of her ain; but if 'like cures like,' she'll be apt to find a cure in this house. 'Lanna ye doubt that, mother.'"

"She has aye had her ain will, Sholto. In Mar Place it has been her will and her way from the time she could walk her lane."

"Johnnie Mar is a weak body. But I'm not the man to be twiddled round any woman's finger. It is not Helen Mar that, either by will or wisdom, or temper either, will turn my Yes into No."

"But oh, the weary fight o' it Sholto," Sholto shrugged his shoulders and smiled. In the dull, monotonous life of that lonely coast he began to feel a certain pleasant excitement in the battle for supremacy which he saw before him. A gentle, timid girl, who would have literally and absolutely kept the marriage obligation to "obey," had no charms for him. He would make Helen give him a reasonable service. And yet in his heart he had fully determined that any contradiction on her part would be unreasonable.

On her part, Helen made no secret of her arbitrary temper; she showed it plainly to her lover if she wished to do so. Their courtship was varied by a series of disputes, in which neither had gained any decided advantage. Their first open quarrel regarded their marriage ceremony. Helen was determined that her own minister should perform it.

"He baptized me, and he taught me my catechism, and he gave me my first communion, Sholto," she said with an air of determination, "and he is going to marry me."

"But he canna possibly marry me, Helen. He is a Dissenter. I dinna approve of Dissent. As Laird o' Karnegie, I canna approve of it. Besides, I am free to say that he has views on church government that I couldna in conscience appear to sanction."

Having made a matter of conscience of it, Sholto on no account would retract a step. On such high ground as this he felt sure of universal sympathy. And, of course he got it; even the slighted minister advised Helen on no account to force her lover to trifle with his sense of right and wrong.

"We canna say 'Yes' and 'No' to our conscience, dear lassie; and a man has as much right to choose the creed that suits his spiritual life best as he has to choose the woman that he thinks best for this mortal life."

So Helen, not quite willing to surrender without conditions, accepted an extra £1000 to her marriage settlements as a compromise. And as a moral victory is greater than a money victory, she virtually lost the first battle.

The marriage took place according to Sholto's wishes in every respect. He had paid £1000 for the privilege of ordering it, and in the exercise of that petty authority his peculiar temper received its first dangerous impetus to little acts of tyranny. He objected to the bridal veil as an English fashion savoring of Episcopacy—perhaps Popery—and insisted that his wife must go to the altar with the loosened tresses and the silken snood of a Scotch maiden. Here Helen's vanity aided him; she had beautiful hair, and he carried his point also.

An evil grows upon the wrong that feeds it. Few people suspected the tragedy—

the long, dull, dumb tragedy—daily enacting in the handsome home of the Karnegies. Only Helen's old nurse Ailsie was a witness to the nights of passionate weeping, the sullen, silent days, the hopeful concessions, the despairing resistances, which filled up the first two years of their married life. And by this time it had become a kind of mania with Sholto to force his wife into acts of absurd obedience.

She would not complain to her father. Sholto's mother had gone to her own dower house, and she was far too proud to allow her friends and neighbors to know the miserable subjugation into which she had fallen. The birth of a son added nothing to her influence; on the contrary it supplied her husband with a very powerful means of annoying her. When she had shut herself up in an impervious silence and indifference he could always arouse her to retaliation through the child; and to such madness had his willingly indulged temper grown, that he was ready to make the son he really loved suffer, if by so doing he could rouse in the mother a passion equal to his own.

But a mother with a babe in her arms is a dangerous antagonist. One day as Helen sat feeding it before the fire Sholto entered. The straight drawn lips, and the devil in his eyes, announced that he had come to make trouble.

"Helen," he said in a cold, sneering tone, "you feed that boy to much. I won't have his digestion ruined to please your whims." And he took the porridge from her hand, threw up the window, and dropped it into the court.

The child gave a quick cry, and Helen faced her husband with words of passionate scorn.

"Now you are in a rage again you are not fit to rust with the boy. Give him to me."

Helen pressed the child tighter to her breast, and looked piteously at Ailsie. Never before had the woman interfered between her master and mistress. But now she rose in a passion to which Sholto's worst outbreaks were tame. The hot Celtic blood of her race relieved itself in a torrent of fierce and sarcastic Gaelic—a tongue Sholto well understood. For a minute he was stunned and amazed at the fury of the old woman and before he could recover himself, she had taken him by the shoulders and put him out of the room.

Of course after this scene there could be no pardon or tolerance for Ailsie in Sholto's house, and she received immediately an order to leave at the end of a month. Ailsie knew she she had been unbearably insolent but she was not the woman to retract a word she had once said, and Sholto's Highlanders' himself—ought to have known that he had roused a humble, but by no means contemptible, enemy. Uneducated as Ailsie was, she had a shrewd nature, and her natural abilities had been quickened by extensive travel; for her husband had been a private in the famous "42nd," and she had followed the regiment over half the world.

What passed between Ailsie and her mistress after this interview could only be conjectured by results. Sholto had ordered her to leave the house at the end of a month, and the night before the term expired she disappeared, and with her the wife and heir of the Laird of Karnegie. For a day or two Sholto would make no inquiry. He was wretched enough, but he had no doubt that Helen and the boy were at Mar Place, and was determined that Helen should make the first overture if not, she would understand that she could always get her own way by deserting him. But when three days passed, and nothing was heard of the fugitives, he went himself to reason with Mr. Mar for encouraging his daughter in her disobedience.

Mr. Mar knew nothing of Helen's whereabouts. He admitted that he was aware of her intention—and approved it—but he denied having a positive knowledge of her retreat. "But let me tell you, Sholto Karnegie," he said, "the wildest rook of the Hebrides were a better home for my child than your house, and I rue the day I gave her to you."

Sholto now found that he had good cause for anger. All business relating to Helen's private fortune had been transferred to a firm in Liverpool; and his wife had not only taken away his heir, but had declared to her father and lawyer that his cruelty and evil temper made the step an obligation on

her. It was a retribution whose bitterness not even Helen could measure. He idolized his own reputation, and he loved his son, yet, even his wife, after his own fashion. Indeed Helen had become a necessity to him in the stagnant life which he had fallen into; and he was left alone with his enmity, his remorse, and the silent scorn of the neighborhood.

For two years he made constant but vain efforts to discover Helen's retreat. Then Mr. Mar disappeared in the same silent fashion. Mar place was sold to a stranger just as it stood, and the new-comer was quietly living there when the fact became generally known. Further enquiries revealed that Mr. Mar had turned everything he possessed into gold; and there was no doubt he had joined his daughter.

Then Sholto brought back his mother, and shut himself up from all outside companionship. He had entertained an evil spirit until it absolutely "possessed" him. And oh, what a tyrant it was! It gave him no rest or recreation. It made books hateful, and conversation and company intolerable. "Like" "the possessed" of old he was really driven into the most desolate of wildernesses by it, into the solitude in which he heard no voices but those of hatred and jealousy, anger and remorse.

Once every year Helen's lawyer sent him a letter. The formula never varied; it was always, "Your wife and son are well and happy." This letter generally made a madman of him for a week or two. No one but a mother at this time would have endured his sullen, unreasonable moods; and indeed the stout-hearted little lady gradually sank under the wretched influences surrounding her, and in the eleventh year of Helen's absence gladly welcomed her release. Sholto had no sympathy, and he said he wanted none. Far and wide now he was left alone by those who had once visited him.

The winter after his mother's death, as he was gloomily brooding over the fire one snowy night, an old man—almost the only servant he now endured—entered the room with a letter. Sholto took it without a word, and held it long in his hand. He had no curiosity about its contents. It was not yet time for his wife's yearly bulletin, and he had no other correspondence but what related to his crops and rents. But when he did look at it, he saw it bore the Liverpool postmark, and his interest was at once aroused. Something was wrong; he lit a candle and opened it with anxious haste. A letter dropped out—it was Helen's handwriting, he knew it at a glance, and he slowly, and with forced composure, opened it.

"Dear Sholto: I have heard that your mother is dead, and that you are alone. I have forgotten all but that I love you. I can see that I often was wrong in the past; if you will forgive, I will come back and try and do better. Send me a word to the care of Bell Brothers, Liverpool."

He let the note fall with a laugh. Even in this moment he thought first of the triumph it would give him in the village. Then he remembered his son, now twelve years old, and his wife's beauty and grace, and how pleasant they might make the lonely old house again. But a stubborn spirit had nullified all these gentler hopes and dreams. He hardened himself with remembrances of Helen's bitterest humiliation of him, and it was only after long hours of struggle that he could bring himself to write three words, "Dear wife; Come."

The permission having once been given, for a while he allowed himself to be almost cheerful in the prospect of the change. He had the house somewhat renovated, and recalled two of the old servants. But week after week went by and Helen did not come. He began to think that she had purposely tantalized and humiliated him again. Then he grew with every day more fierce and angry. At the end of the fifth week he gave up all hope, and hated his wife with that intense hatred whose foundation is a selfish mortification. He imagined the recalled servants were mocking him in the kitchen; and having turned miserably in his solitude, he counted up against Helen every shilling of extra expense that he had been put to.

He was doing this very kind of arithmetic one night, six weeks after he had sent Helen his gracious permission to return, when she, accompanied by her son and Ailsie arrived. No sooner did he see them than the old aggressive spirit rose within

him. But he compelled himself to say pleasant words, and to bid them all welcome. Helen's heart sank within her; the dreary room, the total absence of all signs of preparation, even the whimpering of her old servants at her return, filled her with sad forebodings. Before a week was over, she understood that she had come back to a tenfold struggle.

First Sholto insisted on Ailsie's dismissal. This order Helen steadfastly refused to obey. She thought "Sholto understood that the woman was not only her nurse, and her child's nurse, but also a mother and a friend to her. Wherever she lived, there Ailsie must live also."

Then Sholto decided to educate his son himself. Such a decision is often a fertile source of unhappiness in families. It meant in Sholto's house a continual fret and worry. Of all men he was the most unfit for the part of a teacher; nothing could have been devised so capable of constant irritation. The child—naturally a very bright one—lost all ability to learn in the terror which his father's passions inspired. One day, months after, when there was a very noisy scene, Helen went into the study. Sholto was punishing the boy unmercifully, and his low sobs and tear-stained cheeks roared again in the mother one of those tempests of passion she believed herself to have conquered.

A terrible quarrel ensued. Again Ailsie, with a passion beyond the power of either her master or mistress, interfered. Sholto slunk out of the room before the halitones of her scathing vituperation. Helen fell fainting on the floor, and twelve hours later she was a corpse with her dead baby in her arms. Doctors whispered, "Premature," but Ailsie said a far more awful word in her master's ear, and the wretched slave of his ungovernable temper wandered miserably about his self-cursed house.

Two days after the funeral Ailsie and the boy disappeared. Sholto followed them like a madman, and easily discovered that they had sailed for New York. But those were not the days of cables and steamships; he had to wait four days for the next packet, and when he arrived in New York, the fugitives were lost among the thousands of its population. Helen had, wisely, perhaps, retained her home there—a small brick house nowhere distinguishable among the scores exactly the same lining every street in the locality which she had chosen. Sholto sought them everywhere but just where they were. He never dreamed of them as householders, living quietly in a street which he passed frequently.

Finally he gave up the search in New York, and drifted with the great current then setting Westward. Such men as Sholto Karmagie always run to extremes. He had been the most austere and ascetic of men. He now sought relief in a wild reckless life which in a few years drained him of every shilling, and handed over the old home of the Karmagies to strangers. When things came to this pass, he was in an Arkansas village, the ruined victim of a gang of gamblers. Who could then have recognized the proud, proper, young Scotch laird, in the ragged, reckless man drinking raw brandy, and gambling with loaded pistols at his side!

But among the mortal demons with which he now consorted he found tempers which could equal his own, and one night, in a gambling quarrel about a ten-cent piece, he was stabbed and left upon the earthen floor of the cabin, bleeding from a dozen wounds. An old negress laid him on a pallet and dressed them. She had plenty of experience in such cases, and something in Sholto attracted her. In her half brutal way she took him under her protection and cared for him.

But oh, what a hell was that sick bed to Sholto Karmagie! In the agony of his healing wounds how did the gambling scenes constantly before his eyes appear to his half-delirious senses! What long, hot days! What dark, hot nights! What fighting and cursing and drinking and devilish laughter! What horror of remorse! What hopeless efforts to pray! What agonizing despair! Nor were his physical sufferings of small account. His protectress was often sullen, or drunk, or away, and then hour after hour he suffered the tortures of hunger and thirst and mortal terror. Moreover, he was obliged now to control his tongue; he was in the power of one both able and willing to take cruel revenges for his outbreaks.

Sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth all kinds of misery, and when Sholto was lifted into the sunshine again he had at least learned one lesson—the sum of what his sin had cost him. He knew then that, in order to gratify it, he had sacrificed thirty years of the best portion of his life; he had offered to it his wife and home and fortune and friends and good name; and its wages had been a horror of physical suffering and a remorse and despair well-nigh intolerable.

One morning, as he sat faint and weary in the hot sunshine, there came into his sad heart a sudden memory of a lovely Sabbath morning in the old Karmagie Kirk, with the 'trik windows all open, and the rustling of the leaves and twittering of the birds drifting in and mingling with the psalm and minister's voice. And God put it into his heart to pray, and like a humble little child, with tears dropping upon his feeble hands, he whispered "God be merciful to me—a sinner—a great sinner!"

Then he heard the sound of galloping horses, and a large party of Government surveyors rode up to the cabin. They wanted corn and water for their horses, and Sholto watched them pitching their tents under the big live-oaks near. Then he made a sudden resolve. If ever he was to get away from this dreadful place now was his opportunity. He watched with eager eyes the captain of the party, a handsome young fellow, with a kindly face and a cheerful voice, and as soon as he could attract his attention he begged assistance.

"I'll trouble nobody long, captain," he said sadly; "I only want a place to die in, where cursing and fighting won't be the last of earth I hear."

"Poor old man! Ours is a rough life, but it is better than this, thank God, and you can ride in the wagon. I will do what I can for you. What is your name?"

"Sholto Karmagie."

"Of Karmagie, Fifehire, Scotland?"

"Yes, sir. Once so, sir."

Then he led him to his own tent, and, having laid him upon the bed, said solemnly and tenderly,

"Father!"

Yes, father and son had found each other, and henceforward they were together. And though many may affect to doubt the possibility of such a change, it is emphatically true that from that hour Sholto Karmagie was a changed man. I have seen him in his son's home, a thoughtful, gentle old man, with his daughter-in-law honored, and for whom his grand-children eagerly watched.

If from this story each cannot draw his own lesson, I have no moral to offer. There are mysteries of life of God's long-suffering with it of which we should only think on our knees. For myself, the awful permanence and perfection of the natural world beside the mad flux and struggle of humanity would fill me with terror, did I not see through the darkness.

From out the chaos shaping man,
And hear the voice which says "Lo I am with you always!"—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

FOUR WORDS.

BY CARLE LIEMER.

One night a party of young men were congregated in an apartment of the principal tavern of a small city. They were the sons of wealth and culture, and were in the habit of meeting here for a game of dominoes and social chat, for taverns were not then the fruitful nests of wholesale pollution and sin that they are to-day. To-night discussion had dominated play, and it was late before they rose to separate.

"Do you know our confabulation to-night has been on two subjects—Napoleon Bonaparte, and intemperance!" exclaimed Thomas Haverall, "subjects wholly disconnected and antipodean."

"Perhaps they are not so far apart when sifted down," remarked Henry Alton, who, though a great favorite, seldom appeared among his companions.

"How do you make that out?" asked Lawrence Carter. "Napoleon Bonaparte not opposed to intemperance! The latter clogs the brain and develops the animal and fiend too, according to your theory, while the other is the personification of intellect, steady aims and brilliant achievement."

"Put in that way, Carter, it does look as

if a great gulf lay between. But I tell you the cup of ambition that the hero of Austerlitz raised to his lips was as intoxicating to his brain, and as fatal in hurling him from his Jove-like eminence, as was the wine cup that hurried the ruin of Alexander of Macedon."

"But then Napoleon was only one among the few, while wine counts its victims by the hundreds; and so subtly it winds the coils of its power around temperate drinkers that they are unconscious of its might, until they are ready to drop into the maelstrom of despair. Oh, no, wine is the greater curse!"

"It will never wind its coils round me in any such fashion!" exclaimed Lawrence Carter. "I thank my stars that I have sufficient strength for a sure defence."

"I hope you have, Carter," said Alton, raising his hat from the table. "The Bible says, 'Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.' Good night!"

"It's a thousand pities that Alton is so squeamish," said Carter. "However," he added, "we all ought to be going. Come, Haverall, let's have our parting glass."

The two young men walked out to the bar, where Carter called for their usual brandy.

"That went down slick!" exclaimed a voice near by, and Haverall turned to meet the astonished gaze of Henry Alton, who stood at the door buttoning up his overcoat.

There was silence for an instant, and then young Haverall flew past him out into the cold starlit night as if he had been shot. Only four words but they struck home. He felt humiliated. "Does Alton think I drink like an old toper, and am past redemption? Let me see," he mused, "it is only three months since I began, but I've taken three, yes, even four drinks a day, some days, just because Carter urged it so. I wonder why he pitched upon me to go with him always. It is telling on us both, and I will stop now while I can. To-night has seen the last drop pass my lips, and raising his eyes to heaven, he added reverently beneath his breath, "So help me, God!"

The next morning Carter stopped as usual at the office where Haverall was reading law. "Come," he said, "come over to Naylor's."

"No, old fellow. I am going to give that up. I shall never taste intoxicating liquor again as a beverage, and you had better do the same."

"What! subscribe myself such a coward! Afraid to take a glass of brandy, lest I should become its slave! Never! Come, come Haverall, don't be such a fool."

But sneers and entreaties were in vain. Haverall hated ridicule, but he had vowed, and he who registered that vow in heaven helped him to keep it through a long life.

Nearly sixty years after this, a retired lawyer was walking in one of the largest cities of our Union, when he met and accosted an old banker just entering his own establishment.

"How do you do, Mr. Alton?" said the lawyer, extending his hand. "Do you remember me?"

"I am sorry to say that I do not, sir," replied the banker, taking the offered hand, "but it must be owing to defective vision. Your voice seems to recall some past associations, but I can't place it."

"You certainly ought to know me," said the other, "since you saved my life once."

"Is it possible?" and the banker scrutinized the face more closely, but in vain.

"Do you remember Naylor's tavern, and the boys who used to meet there nearly sixty years ago?"

"Most certainly."

"Then you remember Lawrence Carter and Thomas Haverall—great friends for a while?"

"Yes indeed, perfectly; but I left home about that time, and for many years I have heard very little of those old friends."

"Well, sir," said the lawyer, "I am Thomas Haverall. Lawrence Carter fell a victim to intemperance, and I should have followed him to a drunkard's grave in those days so far back, if I had not been aroused to my peril by four words from you."

"Is it possible! My dear old friend, I am rejoiced to see you," said the banker, drawing his friend back into his private office, "and I am curious to hear what those four words were."

The two gentlemen seated themselves in easy-chairs before the glowing grate, and Mr. Haverall gave an account of those four

words and their result. His profession had led him into personal friendship with some of the greatest statesmen of our land, many of whom have been addicted to the wine-cup; but through the vicissitudes of a long life, divine strength had enabled him to keep the old Bible adage, "Taste not, touch not."

"Poor Carter!" said Mr. Alton, musingly. —*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

Question Corner.—No. 7.

BIBLE STUDY.

Something that may be either of immense value or comparatively worthless. Even the common and cheap is made useful in various ways and so becomes important to us. I associate it with the living and the dead, with beggars and kings, with false religions and true.

Some of the Bible connections are with a grateful vow; a miraculous interview; a great man and a small; the house of a wise king; very precious assurances; a curious dream; a holy martyr, and a great Apostle; with the New Jerusalem, and with our Lord Jesus in several ways.

What is the thing?
How is it of immense value?
What are the uses of the common?
How is it associated with the living and the dead.
How with beggars and kings?
How with false religions and true?
To what Bible connections do I allude?

BIBLE ACROSTIC.

1. Who are the light of the world?
 2. Who prepared his heart to seek and do the law of the Lord?
 3. The first Hebrew lawgiver.
 4. A man whom David caused to be killed in battle.
 5. A city of Palestine.
 6. A city overthrown.
 7. The Hebrew name of a pool.
 8. One of the books of the Bible.
 9. A tower.
 10. One of the sons of Azel.
 11. A city where Paul preached.
 12. Where Christ performed a miracle.
 13. A prophetess.
 14. A mount where the Israelites were slain by the Philistines.
 15. Eleazer's father.
 16. One of the twelve tribes of Israel.
 17. A ruler of the Jews.
- The initials form words said by Jesus to one who came to him by night.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 5

BIBLE ACROSTIC.

- Levi.
- Q-nesimus.
- V-ashti.
- E-sther.
- Q-g.
- N-ahman.
- E-liab.
- A-naniah.
- N-icolemus.
- Q-baath.
- T-ycheus.
- H-ephzibah.
- E-nos.
- H-utis.

BIBLE STUDY.

Chariot, Egypt, Pharaoh, Joseph. Gen. xli. 43
Elijah. 2 Kings ii. 11-12.
Jehu. 2 Kings ix. 20.
The Ethiopian Eunuch. Acts viii. 26-40.
Psalm civ. 3.
Phaeton and the Sun, Neptune, Amphitrite, and the ocean.
Venus, Mars and Jove.
Horses, peacocks, doves, swans, sparrows and dolphins.
Emperors, nobles and warriors.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Amie D. Burr and Alexander G. Burr sent answers to the Christmas Puzzle Story but they were mistaken and were never acknowledged until now.

AN INTERESTING SCENE.—A native Indian conference recently closed in the following practical manner:—A deacon rose and said he was sad at heart when he remembered there was no chapel at Madareepore, and he wanted to give three rupees towards one. The effect was electrical. Preachers and deacons rose one after another, and promised one, two, and five rupees, till more than fifty had been promised. No one was asked to give, no previous notice had been made. It was the influence of example alone that thus surprised us and caused the stream of generosity to burst forth.

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

GAME.

A very gratifying degree of popular interest in the cultivation and protection of forests has been aroused in many parts of this continent during recent years, which has had result in many cases of laws being passed to prevent needless waste of trees and to encourage the planting and tending of the same. The public require in many quarters to be interested in a kindred matter of almost, if not altogether, as much importance as that of forestry. Protection is required, and it is reassuring to notice in some quarters being afforded, for the natural inhabitants of the woods, particularly the more useful kinds. The slaughter of these when unchecked, both for profit and mere sport, has been so indiscriminate as to threaten the total extinction of the more valuable wild fowl, the different species of deer, and fur and fat bearing animals. This wickedly short-sighted and wasteful war of extermination has required not only stringent laws to prevent it, but the utmost perseverance and vigilance upon the part of officials and game preservation societies to enforce the same. Some people seem to be possessed of the notion that, upon their own private estates or the public domains, it is unjust to deprive them of the privilege of killing any beast or bird they may find. Such only respect close seasons enjoined by law under the peril of being detected and subjected to the heavy fines usually provided. A little reflection would convince those people that the temporary sacrifice of opportunities to kill the useful creatures in question is necessary to preserve for the present and future generations sources of wealth and food supply, not to speak of interesting objects in natural history or material for so-called sport, which once totally destroyed can never be restored by human power. Viewed in this light the subject presents an exceedingly serious aspect, demanding the gravest attention of people and rulers. It may be thought that there is no need to apprehend total extinction of any useful species of brute or fowl for many generations yet upon this continent, while a refuge is afforded them in the vast tracts yet unexplored or unappropriated. It must be apparent, however, that those great natural preserves will only prove a refuge so long as they are all but inaccessible, and while in that position their products will not be of any considerable service to civilization. Trappers in the employ of great fur companies will penetrate further and further into the wilds every year, and railways will creep closer and closer to the heart of every primeval forest to hurry its resources to the world's markets. Aside from those regions and their possibilities in this connection, there are species of useful life peculiar to districts long settled which are well worth preserving, and it is very desirable, for many reasons not necessary to be stated here, that all useful creatures should be protected in every locality where they thrive. Were the supplies of game inexhaustible, pot-hunting, so-called, need not be regarded as essentially despicable, which sporting men affect to characterize it, for indeed all legitimate killing of food animals is for pot or pan. Yet with their native forest thinned and circumscribed, and their numbers diminishing instead of growing, it is necessary that beast and bird of savory flesh should not be treated as ordi-

nary resources of the table so long as they last, but as a dietary luxury to grace the festive board upon extraordinary occasions and to be saved from extinction. To compel their being considered in that light, legislators are in different quarters restricting hunters' liberties according to the necessities of the countries for which they make laws. Unless the people themselves, however, take reasonable, prudent and foresighted views of the subject, and act thereupon, game laws must in many cases come short of their design.

SPRING.

The snow is melting and running to the seas, and the frost is letting go its grip on the ground. Nature is reviving, vegetation springing, and the human and other animals in temperate countries are, or ought to be, feeling the reviving influences of spring, one of the most charming experiences of life. Spring is only hurtful as a rule, to those who do not change their habits of life with the season and who neglect to protect themselves against such injurious conditions as wet feet and the like. The greatest evils of the season are counterbalanced by the benefits of the quickly moderating air, which are best taken advantage of in the course of useful exercises outdoors. Happy should those be now who have a bit of ground to beautify with flowers or make fruitful with food plants, and sinful those who would let such lie desert and a place to receive unsightly rubbish. Now is the time, as soon as the snow is off—and it is so in many places, though lingering long the present season where this is written—to begin gardening operations. Clear off old stalks and such inorganic incumbrances as banged tinware and dashed crockery, and give the earth a good shaking up and open it out to be warmed by the sun. To be without flower or vegetable garden, or both, in the country, is inexcusable, and to have poor ones is next in point of blameworthiness. When seed merchants scatter their beautiful catalogues broadcast and cheap horticultural periodicals abound, no one can plead want of knowledge how to go to work. In the town many people have scarcely a square foot of ground that they can cultivate, yet they put to shame, frequently, persons whose homes are surrounded by land in abundance which is left a desert or a wild of weeds. Some even fill old barrels with mould and cause them to bloom with beauty and yield dainty and luscious tribute to their tables. Now is the time for everyone who can to be a co-worker with reviving Nature, who is more than willing to receive help and skilful guidance in making the earth bring forth beauty and substance!

IRISH AFFAIRS.

Alarms of dynamite divide attention with the Phoenix Park murder trials. A dynamite factory has been seized at Birmingham, England, and its manager, together with important documents and apparatus and stock, secured. Besides the manager, whose name is Whitehead, three men going by the names of Dalton, Norman and Gallagher have been arrested. Dalton's real name is believed to be O'Connor, who is well-known to the police and suspected of having been the principal in the recent London explosion. Enough dynamite was packed in rubber bags in Norman's rooms to blow up any town in the whole country. He declared himself an American citizen, and he had in his possession forty-five thousand dollars and a letter of credit for three thousand. The dynamite found in Birmingham was so defective that it would have exploded of itself

within a few days. Joyce, secretary of the Fenian Brotherhood in New York, boasts that there are over two hundred dynamite factories in the British Islands. The prisoners named above have all been committed for trial, as have also Deasey and Flanagan, arrested previously in Liverpool. Norman Gallagher, arrested in Glasgow on a similar charge of having explosives in his possession, is a brother of the other Gallagher. A man calling himself Ansburch, arrested in London in connection with the dynamite terror, was lately from America, and his capture is regarded as important. Several seizures of dynamite have been made in English and Irish ports, and it is believed seventy or eighty men are actively engaged in the plots to destroy property. A meeting of a hundred and fifty Irishmen in New York have declared in favor of the use of dynamite. The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* and Mr. Davitt from his prison have denounced the dynamite men as doing Ireland great injury. The feeling against the Irish in England is deepening as the explosive business is being exposed. A bill was introduced in the House of Commons on the sixth of April and had passed through all parliamentary stages and received the Queen's assent on the tenth, making it a felony to make or possess explosives unlawfully, or even to contribute to funds for providing the same. The house of the Sheriff of Tralee has been blown up with gunpowder. In the Phoenix Park trials true bills have been found against Joe Brady, Timothy Kelly, Daniel Curley, Patrick Delaney, James Mullett, Peter Maroney, Joseph and Lawrence Hanlon, Thomas Caffrey, Tim Fagan and Fitzharris. Only a few spectators besides reporters are admitted. It is said a piece of the sheet on which a woman died of small-pox was sent to Lady Harcourt. Mr. Parnell is laid aside with sickness, and it is said he will not attend the Philadelphia convention. A fund for a testimonial to him, being raised by the Lord Mayor of Dublin, amounted, a day or two ago, to four thousand dollars.

CASUALTY.

Forty-four cattle and two horses were destroyed on the dairy farm of Mr. Jesse Halbert, Six and a Half Station, New York. The cattle were of superior breed, the dairy was one of the finest in the country, and the total loss is put at seventy thousand dollars.

The Ende Hotel, a brick building of three stories, collapsed at Greenville, Texas, at midnight of April 6th. Thirteen persons were crushed and burned in the ruins. Two or three business firms were burned out. It is thought the disaster was caused by the accidental explosion of gunpowder in a hardware store.

Three colored children were burned to death at Olsbury, Missouri, and two at Shelbyville, Tennessee, the parents in both cases having shut them up at home and the houses taking fire and burning down. Very many similar tragedies have occurred during the present season, and too much care cannot be exercised to keep children from danger.

A terrific explosion of gunpowder occurred at Moirane, a small village in Italy, which killed forty and badly injured many other persons. Two hundred pounds of gunpowder were stored in the cellar of a tenement house in which sixty workmen were quartered. A man went into the cellar and lit a match, throwing down the stub with its little spark. In an instant the whole house was sent in flying fragments into the air, with all its inmates.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Joseph Barnes, retired Brigadier-General, late Surgeon-General of the Army, died in Washington last week.

Mr. Coffin Colken, who died in Philadelphia last week, was one of the pioneers in railway construction in America.

Mr. Gilbert Wanless, one of the oldest citizens of Montreal, recently died at London, Ontario, aged seventy-two. In his younger days he was an active Liberal politician in England, and enjoyed the friendship of Lords Brougham and Macaulay and other distinguished public men.

Mr. Peter Cooper, the philanthropist, died in New York on Wednesday of last week, aged a little over ninety-two years. He began life as a coach-maker, serving a full apprenticeship, and worked his way upward in different manufacturing enterprises until he became rich. The famous "Cooper Institute," which he founded, cost six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and afterward received gifts bringing his expenditure upon it up to one and a half million dollars. Regular courses of instructions in social and political science are given in the institute at nights, free to all; and it contains schools of design and of telegraphy for females; a reading room, public library and galleries of art; collections of models of inventions; a polytechnic school, and one of wood engraving and photography—all free. Two thousand pupils attended the night schools some years ago, and hundreds attend the regular industrial instructions. Mr. Cooper devoted himself since his retirement from active business to labors of public benefit.

CRIME.

Three of the murderers of the Hungarian Count Von Szekehely have been arrested and have confessed.

Mike McLaughlin and Martin Linskey, miners, about eighteen years of age, engaged in a prize fight at Dubois, Pennsylvania. In the sixth round they clenched and fell, Linskey breaking his neck and dying instantly.

Charles Cox, a young farmer, of Pavilion, New York, ran off with two thousand dollars his wife commissioned him to draw from the bank, and it was thought he had been made insane by having so much money in his keeping.

A number of persons, some of whom occupied responsible positions, have been arrested in connection with the theft of fifty thousand dollars' worth of goods from the Inman Pier, New York, after the recent fire there. Three thousand dollars' worth has been recovered. Duty had not been paid on the stolen goods.

AN EFFORT IS BEING MADE to have the regions between the Hudson Bay and the St. Lawrence River thoroughly explored and surveyed. Besides vast forests of valuable timber habited by useful game, and lakes and rivers teeming with fish and based and bounded by immense mineral wealth, it is believed that large tracts of good agricultural land exist in the territory.

MANY NATIVES OF DENMARK live in Schleswig, Germany. The German Government insists upon these Danes performing military service like German subjects. This is considered unjust by the aliens and they resist it, but the Government has begun to expel all who persist in declining military duties.

BUSINESS AND LABOR ITEMS.

Three hundred men are out on strike from the Broken Iron Company mills, Bridgboro, Pennsylvania, against a reduction of eleven to twelve and a half percent in wages.

Jordan, Marsh & Co., Boston, for thirty years one of the largest dry goods firms in the United States, are going out of business, throwing a large number of persons out of employment.

The banking house of C. H. Coy & Co., Toledo, Ohio, has failed, through a New York bank not fulfilling an agreement to honor its drafts. Depositors are said to be in no danger of loss.

The bricklayers of Chicago have obtained what they struck for—from four to four and a half dollars a day. Over fifteen hundred cigar makers are on strike in New York for higher wages.

The seal fishery of Newfoundland is represented as being a prodigious success this year. This will be a great boon to the hardy islanders, who depend mainly upon the seal and cod fisheries.

A Chicago company a year ago obtained three million acres in Panhandle, Texas, in return for building a State Capitol in Austin worth a million and a half of dollars. It is now stated that a company in London, England, is about to buy the whole tract for ten million dollars.

Real estate belonging to the Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company now in liquidation, in Brooklyn, New York, is found by the receiver to be subject to unpaid taxes for five years, amounting to three hundred thousand dollars, which the company had charged as liabilities in the annual statement.

From all sections reports of unsatisfactory trade came in to a meeting of the Western Iron Association, in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. In the same city a convention of iron manufacturers considered the wages question, and it is believed a reduction in all branches of from ten to twenty percent will follow. The Amalgamated Association of Workmen also held a convention, and it is understood that they will fight against any reduction in pay.

The effort to raise enough by collections to pay the debts of the Augustinian Society—the Roman Catholic concern that recently made a disastrous failure at Lawrence, Massachusetts—has fallen through. It is claimed the Society has assets above its debts, but on the other hand it is said that if the property is sold under law depositors will scarcely realize five percent. One of the priests in charge says the debts will be paid in full, though it will take many years.

At a recent meeting the Wyoming Stock Growers' Association ascertained that two hundred and twenty thousand of its beef cattle were inspected last year, an increase of fifty-two thousand over the previous year. About a thousand head had been killed on the track of the Union Pacific Railway. Herds of breeding cattle were selling twenty-five percent higher than the previous year. Thirty millions of English and Scotch capital had been invested in the business during the year.

A quiet feeling in trade circles is the general report from all quarters for last week. Wheat prospects are encouraging, cotton has declined under large receipts, iron is dull and unchanged, coal has slightly bettered and ocean freights are very dull. The number of failures in the United States was one hundred and ninety, twenty more than in the preceding week and seventy-one more than in the corresponding week of last year. Canada had twenty-four failures, a decrease against the preceding week of sixteen.

THE WEEK.

TO FILTH IS ATTRIBUTED AN EPIDEMIC of small-pox in St. Louis, Missouri, in one of the most numerously peopled quarters.

A BILL HAS PASSED in the Missouri Legislature ordering that railways must give twenty days notice of advance in freight rates.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has appointed the Hon. Walter Q. Gresham, United States Circuit Judge in Indiana, as Postmaster General in the room of the late Mr. Howe.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT to produce scenes in the earthly career of Our Saviour, upon the public stage in New York, was stopped by an injunction sued out by the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents. The matter was to have been brought before court on Wednesday last.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN, of New York, has taken criminal proceeding against Mr. Barnum the showman, his two managers and the father of two performing children, on the ground that the children were made to do feats likely to injure them, but it is said they only performed on the bicycle.

A VERY STRINGENT QUARANTINE will go into effect at New Orleans, Louisiana, on May first, against vessels from many ports along the coast from Mexico to Brazil, including the West India Islands. It will practically prevent trade with the ports in question, which will be diverted chiefly to New York and Baltimore. The intention is, probably, to exclude yellow fever from the South the ensuing season.

BY THE REFUSAL of Congress to devote money to complete the necessary work of removing reefs in the port of New York that extensive enterprise, begun in 1866 and admirably conducted for the most part, will suffer serious interruption. Had the required grant been given, the work would likely have been accomplished next fall, but as it is now left a heavy expenditure for pumping the submarine mine is entailed without any progress in the excavations being made.

AN INTERESTING OCEAN RACE took place lately between two steamships. On March second the "Istrian," of the Leland line, started from Liverpool for Boston, and an hour behind her left the "Kansas," of the Warren line, for the same destination. During the whole passage the two steamers never lost sight of each other, and frequently exchanged positions, one leading one day and the other the next. On April third the "Istrian" reaching dock in Charlestown suburb at one o'clock in the afternoon, and the "Kansas" following suit in East Boston at two o'clock.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE to the Mexican Legislature announces the settlement of the boundary difficulty with Guatemala and peaceful relations subsisting with all nations. He considered the commercial treaty with the United States, which was to be submitted to the Senate for ratification, as one beneficial to both countries. The Treasury receipts for the first half of the present fiscal year had improved by a million dollars over the same half of the previous year. Since the railway companies had ceased drawing all their money from abroad money had become scarce; interest advanced and orders for foreign goods decreased, yet the development of national industries had increased. Prudence and economy were recommended in the message.

MR. HENRY BERGH, the famous friend of dumb animals, was run against by a coach in a New York street the other day and had his collar bone broken.

MR. B. C. O. BENJAMIN, of Charlottesville, Virginia, has been licensed to practise law at the Albemarle county bar, being the first colored man who has ever applied for such a license in that country.

NEARLY TWO HUNDRED ROMAN CATHOLICS in Cincinnati have suddenly turned Spiritualists, after having for a time attended Spiritualistic exhibitions in spite of the warnings and threatenings of the clergy.

FREE PASSES ON RAILWAYS to any but officers and employees have been prohibited by the Pennsylvania Legislature. They have been found not only subversive of the independence of legislators, ministers and editors, but an injustice to the general public that pay their way.

WHILE PRESIDENT ARTHUR was journeying south on his way to Florida last week, his car became disconnected from the train and fell behind two miles before the engineer ascertained about the accident. Fortunately no train was near enough in the rear to produce a disaster before the car could be linked on again.

STREET RIOTS between Roman Catholics and Buddhists have occurred in Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, owing to the Buddhists having carried in procession a crucifix surmounted by a monkey, which the Catholics resented as an insult to their faith. The rioters were dispersed by troops without bloodshed, but some of them had received broken heads.

THE GLOBE TELEPHONE COMPANY, incorporated in Albany, New York, with a capital of ten million dollars, purposes using instruments by which talking can be done over the longest distances. It will not be surprising if a person in Boston may soon be able to bid his brother in San Francisco "good morning" in his own proper tones. Distance will then lend enchantment to the voice as well as the view.

IDLE HANDS get their owners into odd mischief sometimes. A French-Canadian farmer had a narrow escape from being burned alive, by a small boy setting fire to a load of straw upon which he was sitting in Quebec. A doctor from a town in Ontario amused himself in a Toronto railway station by pelting ladies with orange peel, and, before he left the city, he paid twenty dollars into the Police Court for his unmanly sport.

HERR MOST, the European Socialist, now in the United States, proposes to organize all in America who entertain or sympathize with Socialist principles into one grand society, with headquarters in Chicago. At a meeting in Philadelphia he said that the time was now ripe for a revolution in behalf of Communism, which would soon reign over both Europe and America. He declared that the Czar of Russia would not be crowned, and he spoke approvingly of the work of Irish dynamite skirmishers.

RELIEF TICKETS entitling holders to aid from the Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor, in Brooklyn, New York, are found to have been scattered about much too freely by city missionaries, etc., who judged wrong as to deserving subjects in many cases. The Society is about to start a loan department, where poor people may borrow small sums upon giving security, a class of relief that has succeeded well in England. Over twelve thousand persons were assisted by the Society during the month of February last.

AT A FISH and Marine Exhibition in Tokio, Japan, recently, fifteen thousand varieties and other productions from sea, lake and river were shown.

MR. LOWELL, the United States Minister to Great Britain, has at recent banquets been assuring the people of that country of the friendliness of the American nation and its want of sympathy with dynamite warfare.

THE DISCUSSION on the Affirmation Bill, designed to allow members to affirm if they do not choose to swear allegiance, is likely to be deferred for the present in the British House of Commons, on account of the opposition to the measure which has been shown.

IT IS REPORTED from Jamaica that Queen Victoria in Council has ordered that any three of the official members of the Jamaica Legislative Council may pass laws for the colony for ruling and taxing it without any representative of the people being present. Such an extreme measure under the British flag at this day could only have been induced by an exceptional state of the country affected by it. Some few months ago, it will be remembered, a strong party in the island acted in a menacing manner.

A GREAT TRIAL of Nihilists began in St. Petersburg, Russia, this week. The trial of twenty-six persons begins to-day at Odessa. Remarkable precautions are being taken to circumvent the evil plans of the Nihilists against the coronation of the Czar. Forty thousand militiamen promoted to the regular army will act as special constables in citizens' clothes, mingling with the crowds and ready to act together against disturbers. One policeman will be appointed to watch each house and be responsible for the conduct of its inhabitants during the coronation ceremonies. Notwithstanding these extraordinary preparations for emergencies, however, it is believed the coronation will be postponed beyond the month of May.

SEVEN AMERICANS were arrested in Panama charged with robbing the railway, and they have sent a letter to a New York paper, complaining they had been kept in a filthy prison nearly three months, and appealed in vain for a trial, at which they assert they can prove their innocence. The American Consul was working with good prospect at last accounts to secure a trial for the prisoners. Mr. Charles De Lesseps, son of the eminent engineer, has arrived in New York from Panama, and says seven thousand men are working on the canal. Another account represents thousands of men as waiting for work along the canal route, who, having access to liquor and deadly weapons, maintain a reign of terror.

THE BRITISH BUDGET submitted to the House of Commons the other day by Mr. Childers shows a very satisfactory state of the national finances. Eighty-nine and odd million pounds was the revenue for the year ending with March, and the expenditure was ninety-eight thousand pounds less. This surplus is a fine exhibit in view of the facts that the revenue lost half a million pounds through a decrease in the consumption of spirits and that nearly four million pounds had been spent in settling the expenses of the Egyptian war. The national debt had been reduced during the year by over seven million pounds, and a reduction of eight millions was anticipated the ensuing year. About eighty-six million pounds is the estimated expenditure for this year, and above eighty-eight millions the revenue. A considerable reduction in certain direct taxes is recommended.

RALPH VINCENT'S FIRST PATIENT.

Ralph Vincent had just returned home after an absence of three years, during which time he had completed his "college course," as the phrase goes, though not as the majority of college boys finish their course, but as a few do, who dig and delve deep in the mines of science and literature, and store away precious jewels that shall sparkle and shine with grand light and beauty throughout their after lives. Bravely he had met, grappled with, and conquered every obstacle that had risen in his pathway, and he had come home with more exalted ideas of his duty to mankind, and a great longing in his heart to do something to benefit society; and he sighed as he thought how really limited his knowledge was, as compared with what remained for him to learn. As he stood by the window musing thus, the door of his room opened softly, and he sprang with joy to meet and fold in his arms the darling sister from whom he had been separated so long; but he looked with surprise upon the pale, delicate girl who stood before him.

"Why, Nellie, what is the matter?" he said. "Have you been ill, and did not let me know of it?"

"No, Ralph, I have not been ill, yet I have not been really well for some time," she said, as she laid her head languidly upon his shoulder.

"Now, my dear sister, there is surely some cause for this, and as the wise men have seen fit to bestow upon your humble brother the title of M.D., you shall be the first patient, and give a strict account of your self."

Then followed a kind catechism in regard to her life since he left her; and as he heard the story of fashionable dissipation, of balls, full-dress parties, &c., in which his young sister had mingled, the look of surprise left his face, and one of pain and annoyance took its place, and he said:

"Nellie, I am disappointed in you. The other girls have grown up in the round of fashion and gayety, and have married fashionable men, and are even now, though yet young, faded women; but you always seemed to care so little for such things, and when I left home no rosy, prettier maiden could be found than my little 'Rosebud,' as I called her. And I tell you, Nellie, that vision has done much to help me in my hard work, it was so bright and restful. But what do I find on my return home? A tall, slender girl of eighteen, with eyes that show only too plainly the dark circles, with cheeks upon which only artificial roses bloom, lips pale and spiritless, and a brow already lined just a little with *ennui*."

"Oh, do not say anything more, Ralph. A despicable picture you make of me surely. Am I to blame that I cannot retain the freshness and health of my young girlhood? Surely I regret their loss as much as you can; but I cannot help it."

Passing his arm tenderly around the wasp-like waist he said:

"Nellie, supposing when those beautiful ever-green trees were young and tender, we had encircled and covered them with a network of iron, where would now be their beautiful branches and well proportioned limbs?"

"I guess they would be either dead, or present a very curious appearance," said Nellie, laughing.

"Or supposing you should gather one of the hardiest of those lovely blossoms, and hold it tightly in your hand for one day, do you think that at night it would lift its head as proudly and as brilliantly as now?"

"Why, Ralph, what an absurd question. You know that I could not press it in my hand for one hour, without its withering and dying from the heat and pressure of my palm."

"Equally absurd, no doubt, would you think me, if I should walk to yonder clock, and grasp its pendulum firmly in my hand, and hold it still, then wonder why the clock did not tick forth the minutes as when left to its own devices. Yet, Nellie, you do think it strange that a bright, healthy, blooming young girl should be shut up in a hot-bed of luxury, should be constantly deprived of her natural rest, should eat late suppers, should dance in heated ball-rooms, or read light, trashy novels until the small hours of early morn, and should confine herself in darkened rooms for fear of getting sun-browned and coarse, and yet should not be just as bright and gay as when out in the

bright sunlight, free as the air she breathed. You think it strange that the wonderful life-clock that ticks forth our minutes and seconds, should not beat just so regularly and truly with the cruel hand of dissipation laid heavily upon it as when nothing hindered its strokes to and fro. You think it strange that the soft, dimpled limbs and rounded form of early girlhood should not retain their fair proportions, even when encased in a net-work of steel braces, whalebones, and laces; and when the latter are drawn so tightly that all the delicate and wonderful mechanism of the tender, youthful form is pushed and crowded out of order, until the chest, lungs and heart are overburdened, and the digestive organs cannot accomplish their mission, which is to help the others in their work; and yet you deem it a strange thing that the young life gets to be a burden to itself and others. A sin is committed, which may show its effects through many years to come; for many of these fashion-maddened maidens become wives and mothers, and transmit to their offspring their weak and disordered natures."

"Why, Ralph, I never thought of it in this light before. I really do not enjoy this round of gayety, and if you can help me back to the freedom and joyousness of the dear old days, I will gladly avail myself of any prescription you may offer."

"That is spoken like my brave little Nell, and now for the prescription. First, you must discard entirely the use of a corset. If stays must be used, purchase some firm drilling, and make a neat fitting waist, with small light whalebones, if necessary, but be very careful to have it quite loose. Then get your riding-habit ready, and we will away with the morning breeze for a gallop over the hills. We will ride and walk, boat and skate; we will bathe in the waters of the sea; we will, in fact, drink in all the fresh air and sunlight we can, bidding defiance to Dame Fashion, save when her decrees coincide with our health and comfort. And we will see if, when the rose-buds come again, my own dear sister will not be the fairest and sweetest among them."

We will not follow Ralph and Nellie in their gay rambles; still we have a curiosity to know the results of his first prescription, so we will visit them after the lapse of three years. Ralph is an established physician in his own town; he has married a gifted and noble lady, who is too proud to bend her neck to the cruel yoke of fashion, and too humble and loving to turn a deaf ear to any cry for help from the poorest of her husband's patients. And Nellie, what of her? If we open the paragon door (situated very near her brother's house), we shall see her flitting to and fro; and although but a few short months have passed since the orange blossoms sparkled upon her brow, still her husband (one of Ralph's college friends, and an earnest working minister of the Gospel), declares her to be a helpmeet indeed in his pastoral work. Under the dispensation of plenty of fresh air, sunlight, and healthful exercise, she has blossomed into what her early girlhood gave promise of, a grand and beautiful womanhood. She often says that she does not "wonder" at Ralph's rapidly increasing practice and popularity, if all his patients improve as rapidly under his treatment as did the first one three years ago.—Mrs. Etie H. Davis, in *Phreological Journal*.

BOYS AND GIRLS' TEMPERANCE TEXT-BOOK.

BY H. L. READE.

(National Temperance Society, New York.)

LESSON X.—ALCOHOL AND THE HUMAN BRAIN.—Continued.

What is the distinctive office of the brain? The brain is the organ of the mind.

What is the mind? The mind is that part of us which thinks, and reasons, and feels.

How may the mind be further described? The mind is the highest and noblest part of man, that which distinguishes us from, and elevates us above the brutes, and in which is our special likeness to our Creator, God.

What is the greatest calamity that can befall a human being? The greatest calamity that can befall a human being is, to have the mind unbalanced or impaired, or destroyed.

What is the first effect of alcohol on the mind? The first effect of alcohol on the mind is to unbalance it.

How is the mind unbalanced by alcohol? By irritation, and thus exciting some portions of the brain to great and unhealthy activity.

What portions of the brain are thus, usually, first irritated and excited? Those portions of the brain are first irritated and excited which lie in the lower part of the head, although the coverings of the brain become highly irritated also.

Why are these portions soonest irritated and excited? Because here the veins are largest and the blood finds its readiest and completest flow.

What part of the mind has its seat in this lower part of the brain? The appetites and passions, which need to be kept in perpetual restraint.

What is the common effect of this unnatural excitement? The common effect of this unnatural excitement is vicious excesses of all kinds—sensuality, bad temper, quarrelling, fighting, cruelty, murder.

If drinking alcohol becomes a confirmed habit, what is its next effect upon the mind? It impairs it, weakens it, makes it both unwilling and unfit for work, and takes from it the power to do its best.

What is the final effect of the continued and increasing drinking of alcohol on the mind? The continued and immoderate drinking of alcohol impairs the mind hopelessly and for ever, and the poor drunkard often becomes a mindless animal.

What, then, is the general effect of alcohol on the immortal and godlike part of man? The general effect of alcohol on the mind, the immortal and godlike part of man, is injuries always when used at all; injurious greatly when used habitually; injurious to ruin when the drinking habit is fixed, the will paralyzed, and the insatiate appetite made supreme.

And what does all this mean? It means not only the loss of the life which ends here, but the loss of the life which never ends.

Where is the only safety? The only safety is, in letting it wholly alone.

PLEDGING TEACHERS.

The day has gone by when a Sunday-school teacher could look upon Sunday-school teaching as a matter of minor importance—to be attended to if convenient, and to be slighted when other things were more tempting. It is now understood that a Sunday-school teacher is in a certain sense a pastor, and that the pastor must be in his place on Sunday, either personally or by an approved substitute; and that he must be there well prepared for his special work and prove faithful in it. A pledge to preparation, to punctuality, and to faithfulness, is now implied in the very acceptance of the post of a Sunday-school teacher.

There are Sunday-schools which formally install their teachers into office. There are others which require of them the formal signing of a pledge of fidelity. Whether there be any form of pledge or not, the teachers are morally bound to be faithful; and this fact ought not to be lost sight of by them. The failure of a teacher to be faithful gives sufficient ground for the removal of that teacher; and to make the bounds of faithfulness more apparent, there is a gain in some form of pledge or agreement on the teacher's part.

An illustration of the form of pledge sometimes employed in good schools is here given, as recently adopted in a Baptist school in Boston:

TEACHER'S PLEDGE

Believing that our work in the Sunday-school is for the greatest and best of Masters, and that the eternal interests of our scholars demand the best possible preparation for teaching and the most untiring effort, I agree to be responsible for the instruction of my class every Sunday, until the first of July next. If necessarily absent I will send a substitute, if possible; or, if unable to do this, will notify the superintendent. A failure to do this for two consecutive Sundays shall be considered equivalent to my resignation of the office.

I agree to attend the teachers' meetings, unless prevented by circumstances beyond control. The pledge in this instance expires by limitation on the first of July. We presume that the intention is to have it renewed at that time, if it is then deemed desirable by both school and teacher.

In sending this form of pledge to his teachers, the superintendent wisely said, in his circular letter:

"This form of compact was adopted by vote, and every teacher is requested to sign and return the same to the superintendent or secretary of the school within one week, as the election of teachers will take place at the next church meeting. It is hoped no one will think that more than is absolutely necessary is required, nor, indeed, more than will be gladly done. The word which we teach tells us that it is required that a steward 'be faithful.' Souls to be led to Christ and trained for service are committed to our care. Let us be careful lest while we are 'busy here and there' they be gone. The example of the master is set before us, and we are exhorted to 'consider him,' that we be not 'weary and faint.'"

Surely no one can say that a Sunday-school ought to be free from a sense of obligation to do all that this form of pledge requires.—S. S. Times.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From *Deloué's Select Notes*.)

April 22.—Acts 9: 19-31.

ILLUSTRATION.

I. "Letting down Paul in a basket." As I stood with a friend, says a recent traveller, who resided at Damascus, looking at the place referred to, a couple of men came to the top of the wall with a broad flat basket full of rubbish, which they emptied over the wall. Such a basket, said my friend, the people use here for almost every sort of thing. If they are digging a well, and wish to send a man down into it, they put him into such a basket; and that those who aided Paul's escape should have used such a basket for the purpose, was entirely natural according to the present custom of the country. Pilgrims are admitted into the monastery at Mount Sinai in a similar manner.—*Prof. Hackett*.

II. Note God's various ways of converting men: The eunuch, Paul, the gauler, the centurion; and Luther, Bunyan, Baxter.

III. God's transformations are marvellous: The soil into beautiful flowers; charcoal into the diamond; the most glowing colors from petroleum; the most delicious odors from the parings of horses' hoofs and the refuse of the street.

PRACTICAL.

1. Ver. 19-22. The signs of a new heart, as shown by Paul. (1) Choosing Christ's servants as companions; (2) telling others about Christ; (3) seeking in solitude to know more of Christ; (4) suffering for Christ's sake. Can these signs be seen in us?—*Stock*.

2. As soon as we know Christ we should begin to tell others what a Saviour we have found.

3. God prepares us for his work: (1) By working; (2) by study and communion with God; (3) by trials; (4) by intercourse with other Christians.

4. Ver. 23. Earnestness and power on the part of Christians often awaken opposition in the hearts of the wicked.

5. Ver. 25. God saves his servants, not always by miracles, but usually by ordinary human means.

6. Ver. 26. How hard it is to believe in the reality of God's wonderful changes of men's character.

7. Ver. 29. Wherever we are we should be about our Master's business.

8. Ver. 29 and chap. 22: 18. God's commands and his providences often lead the same way.

9. Ver. 31. Rest is not quitting the busy career; rest is the fitting of self to its sphere.—*John Dwight*.

10. Churches are built up: (1) By holy living; and (2) by the abiding presence of the Holy Spirit.

11. The two needs of our churches: (1) To be edified; (2) to be multiplied.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

We have here some excellent helps for the young convert. We see him: (1) Beginning to work for Christ, ver. 19-21. When they should begin. What they should do. (2) Increasing in strength, ver. 22, 23. (a) By working; (b) by study and retirement; (c) by communion with other Christians. (3) Enduring trials, ver. 23-25. (4) At home, ver. 26-30. The most difficult and needful Christian duties are at home. (5) At rest, ver. 31. What is rest? What two things all Christians need? The effects?



MOHAMMED TEWFIK, KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT AND HIS WIFE.

BY REV. GEORGE C. SEIBERT, PH. D.

Of all men in high position no one perhaps had during the last year to go through greater troubles and trials than the present ruler of Egypt, Tewfik Pasha, the son of Ismail Pasha. Under peculiar circumstances Tewfik ascended the throne when his father Ismail, who, in his desire to promote the civilization and welfare of Egypt, had burdened the country with an immense debt since 1863, was compelled to resign in 1879, and to leave the country. The state was bankrupt, the interest on the national debt could not be paid. England and France appointed commissioners, who were to control the finances of the country, and to see that the creditors would get all money due to them. The young Khedive limited the expenses of his court in every respect, and tried his best to save the credit of the country. A military party, headed by Arabi Pasha, rose, gained power and influence, and abused the Khedive. He deposed Arabi, but was compelled by the Mohammedan ulemas (priests) and the officers of the army to restore him. We do not tell the rest: it is still fresh in our memory, that Arabi rose in open rebellion, that he had the Khedive deposed

by a council of the Notables at Cairo, that he caused the British to bombard Alexandria, and that he even threatened the life of the Khedive, who was only saved by the intervention of General Stone and other American officers.

In the midst of all these fearful trials and tribulations, the Khedive Tewfik had one true and faithful friend who stood by him, comforting, encouraging, supporting him in the dark hours through which he had to pass, sharing his afflictions, and by doing so lightening their burden. This friend was his noble and faithful wife.

Princess Emineh is of noble descent; her mother was the daughter of a Padishah (Sultan); her father was a son of Abbas, who from 1848 to 1854 had been ruler of Egypt, and had been assassinated in the night from the 12th to the 13th of July, 1854, at Venha-el-Hassel. Abbas was succeeded first by Said Pasha, his uncle (1854-1863), and then by Ismail Pasha, his cousin the father of Tewfik. Princess Emineh is therefore a near relative of her husband. She knew him from early childhood, and was his love when he, who was born in 1852, was still a boy.

No wonder that the young prince fell in love with Princess Emineh, for she is not only a great beauty, but also an intelligent and virtuous lady. She is fond of study, and speaks English

and French fluently. She does not smoke, neither does she indulge, as Mohammedan ladies generally do, in wearing costly apparel, or in dainties and confectionery, which are detrimental to health. She is said to quote the word of Shakespeare,

"Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend?"

and to follow the rule,

"Be poor without, increase thy inward treasures."

Her husband has raised himself above the contemptible custom of taking several wives. Emineh is his only wife, and she is a true and loving and faithful wife to him. She was married to Prince Tewfik in 1873, and has ever since exercised a very beneficial influence over her husband. They have four handsome and healthy children, two sons, Abbas and Mohammed Ali, and two younger daughters. She is to her children a faithful and loving mother. To her, as to the Roman Cornelia, they are her jewels. She takes good care of them herself, and keeps for them English nurses and teachers.

Princess Emineh is of prepossessing appearance. She is exceedingly handsome, a stately, well-built figure, and noble bearing with a high intellectual forehead, rich brown hair, large dark eyes, finely cut noble features and a white color of the skin. She is a princess in her appearance and even in her manners and whole bearing. She dresses like a European lady. To her husband she is attached by true affection, which he reciprocates fully. When in the dark hours of the war she was advised to leave her husband, she stood by him and when the British before they bombarded Alexandria, offered to the Khedive and his family one of their ships as a place of refuge, she insisted that they should remain in the doomed city and

rather perish with it, and her advice prevailed.—*Illus. Chris. Weekly.*

A TRUE STORY.

One day in October Willie and I thought we would go chestnutting, so we took our baskets and started for the woods.

Behind our house, beyond the pasture where the cows—Lily, Violet, Rose, Clover, and Harebell—were feeding, there is a grove of chestnut-trees, and the ground was covered with the brown shiny nuts; for there had been a heavy frost the night before, and, you know, it takes a good white frost to crack open the hard prickly burs.

We went to work at once, and soon our baskets began to feel heavy. Then, when we heard a noise overhead, we looked up, and there, in a big tree, were two little chipmunks scolding away at us, and saying, in squirrel language, "Look at those two selfish people! They're taking all our nuts."

But, after watching us for a while, they saw that we were not smart enough to get all the nuts; so they began to feel happier, and to chase each other up and down the tree, and along the ground toward us. The one that was being chased was so excited that I suppose he took me for a tree, for he ran right up to my shoulder, went round my neck twice, and at last stopped on my hands, which were clasped together.

There he stayed for a full minute, looking at me with his bright black eyes, as much as to say, "Why! if this isn't fun, I thought I was running up a tree, and, instead of that, here I am in the hands of one of those giants who steal our nuts. I wonder if the monster will hurt me!"

Then, I suppose, I moved my hands, for down he jumped, and ran pell-mell up a tree, and into his hole; and that was the last we saw of our friend the chipmunk.—*Nursery.*



PRINCESS EMINEH, WIFE OF THE KHEDIVE.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, April 11th, 1883.

The grain market is in as utterly unsatisfactory a state as it was last week. The changes that have taken place being nominal. We quote Canada White Winter \$1.13 to \$1.14; Canada Red \$1.16 to \$1.18; Canada Spring, \$1.14 to \$1.15. Peas, 95c per 66 lbs. Barley, 60c to 70c per bushel. Oats, 30c to 40c. Rye 65c to 70c per bushel.

FLOUR.—The market is some ten cents a barrel weaker all round this week, than last. This has not increased business very materially, and is only in response to a general drop in foreign markets, this market not being brisik enough to fix a price. We quote: Superior Extra, \$4.85; Extra Superfine, \$4.70 to \$4.75; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra, \$4.65 to \$4.70; Superfine, \$4.40 Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.15 to \$5.25, do, American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$3.95 to \$4.00; Middlings, \$3.75 to \$3.80; Pollards, \$3.50. Ontario bags, medium \$2.35 to \$2.40; do, Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.30; do, Superfine, \$2.15 to \$2.20; City Bags, delivered, \$3.10.

MEALS.—Unchanged; oatmeal, \$5.25 to \$5.50 for Ontario, and \$5.80 for granulated. Cornmeal \$4.80 per bl.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter. In no wise changed from last week, fair local trade and steady market. Quotations:—Creamery, good to finest, 21c to 25c; Eastern Townships, 18c to 22c; Morrisburg, 18c to 22c; Brockville, 17c to 20c; Western, 15c to 18c. Ad 2c per lb. to all of the above for the jobbing trade. Cheese.—Prices firm but with little doing outside of the jobbing trade. We quote: Fine to choice fancy, full made, 13c to 14c; summer makes 7c to 11c as to quality.

Eggs.—Are easy at 20c for fresh. Hog PRODUCE.—Very quiet market. We quote:—Canada, short cut, \$22.00 to \$22.50; Western, \$21.50 to 22.00; Lard, in pails, 14c to 14½; Hams, city cured, 14c to 14½; Bacon, 13c to 14c.

ASHES.—Are slightly firmer though at the same price, \$4.90 to \$5 for pots.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The bad condition of the roads, both in the city as well as in the country, has caused a small attendance of farmers at the markets this week, and dealers have the trade nearly all to themselves. The demand is slack and prices are generally without change, except for hay and oats which are somewhat dearer. Eggs are much more plentiful and lower priced. The price of dressed hogs is considerably higher this week. Oats are 95c to \$1.05 per bag; peas 90c to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes 90c to 80c per bag; dressed hogs \$9.25 to \$10.00 per 100 lbs. Geese, 13c to 16c per lb.; turkeys 15c to 20c do. Eggs, 20c to 30c per dozen; tub butter 20c to 27c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 40c do. Hay \$7 to \$11.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw \$4 to \$5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of beef cattle continues in excess of the demand, and prices have a downward tendency. The decline during the past three weeks has been on all the better kinds of butchers' stock, and over half a cent per lb. live weight, on all the better kinds of leanish animals. Good steers and heifers bring from 5c to 5½, and a few of the very best 5½c per lb. Rough steers in fair condition sell at 4½c to 4¾c do; bulls, 3½c to 4½c do; Milkmen's strippers 3½c to 4½c per lb. Good calves are in fair demand at from \$6 to \$10 each, but common and inferior veal critters are dull of sale at from \$3 to \$5 each. There is a brisk demand for good sheep, which bring from \$8 to \$12 each and good spring lambs sell at from \$4 to \$6.50 each. Live hogs are sold in small lots at 7½c to 7¾c per lb. Milch cows are rather dull at present, but very few choice cows are offered. Superior cows bring from \$50 to \$80 each and common cows \$35 to \$45 each.

THIS STORES of bread dipped in tomato sauce and then fried in butter until they are brown, take the place of an omelet. This is a good way to utilize stale bread.

A GLORIOUS SHOUT OF TRIUMPH.

The following is the report of the speech of the Mayor of St. Ives at the Mayors' meeting in the London Guildhall, referred to in another column:—

The Mayor of St Ives, in Cornwall, said: When the seven bishops were imprisoned in your tower it was said by one of our poets— And shall Treason die? Then twenty thousand cornishmen Shall know the reason why.

And if the Sunday Closing Bill for Cornwall will not be passed, then 200,000 Cornishmen will know the reason why. (Cheers.) I do not hesitate to tell this London assembly that we are not to be treated with contempt and scorn by the imperial Parliament of England. (Cheers.) We will not only knock at St. Stephen's but we will form a grand procession from the far west, and come up and demand that the traffic in intoxicating drinks shall cease upon the Lord's Day. (Loud cheers.)

The various magistrates here have told you about the evil of strong drink, but I cannot tell you much about it in the borough in which I reside. In 1838 we began the struggle against the liquor traffic. We were only two of us in a population of 7,000 people, and we made up our minds that, live or die, the drink traffic in that town should come to an end, and in less than two years we closed up half the public-houses in the town of St. Ives, and I am proud to tell you that in less than twelve months, such was the wave of religious feeling in that town, that upwards of 1,400 were added to the Christian churches of various denominations. (Cheers.)

Some of these converts have gone to Australia, to California, and the Far West, and some of them now are occupying the most public positions in those vast colonies, are sitting in their Parliaments, and occupying their pulpits, and are the leaders in the great movements in those colonies, but were first imbued with teetotal and religious feeling in connection with the movement in St. Ives. You would hardly believe it, but I do not see a drunkard in that borough, and I have now been two years the chief magistrate, and I have only had one solitary individual brought before me in connection with drunkenness. I can assure you that not one individual for these two years has ever been sent to the county prison or the county gaol, or has been committed to take his trial at the sessions or the assizes. (Loud cheers.) I say it is wonderful—(hear, hear)—and what God has wrought for my native town he can do for the vast empire of Great Britain. I say to this assembly, and through them to the people of this country, what Grant said in the great American war—"Peg away; peg away." Fight on, struggle on, and as certain as you struggle, and ascertain as you fight and you grapple with this gigantic evil, it shall totter and fall to its final overthrow. (Cheers.)

We have only one policeman for seven thousand people, and we have nothing for him to do. (Loud cheers and laughter.) We employ him about other things that his time may be filled up. The Government the other day wanted us to have more policemen, but I told them, in the language of Dr. Watts, that we have nothing for them to do, and said that

Satan finds some mischief still For idle hands to do.

(Laughter and cheers.) Our present policeman has got something to do as a Wesleyan class leader, and he employs his time to promote the spiritual benefit of his fellow countrymen. (Cheers and laughter.) We are the seat of the great mackerel trade of the west, and have about 800 men engaged in that fishery, and they go from week to week out in the Atlantic about seven or eight leagues to the west of Scilly to get mackerel for the population of London to eat, and in 120 boats, manned by 700 or 800 men, there is not a drop of intoxicating drink. (Loud applause.) They know better than to put their money into the publicans' bank, where they neither get principal nor interest, but they take their money home, and put it into the savings banks, and not into the "sinking fund of the" publican. Ladies and gentlemen, mind your work. If you have adopted the blue ribbon, which I have not already donned, but which, I shall don—

(cheers)—stand fast to your colors, or rather your color. I have never been ashamed of teetotalism for 46 years. There is not a town in my native country but in its streets, when the synagogues had been closed against me, in its fairs, in its markets, amongst its fishermen and its miners, my voice has been heard, and I have denounced the traffic in un-enslaved terms. I have been hissed at and pelted, and have had guns pointed at me—but what of that? (Cheers.) If a teetotal advocate can't live down that, he is not worth anything. (Cheers.) He must be able to stand powder and shot and fire, for we are engaged in a mortal combat, in a glorious warfare, and we shall win. We shall wave the flag of victory on the turret of the foe, and by and by we shall shout—"Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen to rise no more." (Loud applause.)

NOT DESIRING TO BE THE PROTECTOR of the Congo River regions in Central Africa, on account of the conviction that its protectorate must ultimately develop into annexation, the British Government had been disposed to recognize the claims of Portugal to the territory lying north of the mouth of the river, and to give the fullest encouragement to the Government of that country in fulfilling its protectoral duties. However, the advanced Liberals of England, having no confidence in Portugal either as a civilizer, a protector or a patron of commerce, opposed the policy of Mr. Gladstone in this respect, and Mr. Jacob Bright moved in the House of Commons that no treaty should be made acknowledging the right of any European power to annex the Congo territories. The Government would not accept that resolution, and one was substituted which allowed the sanctioning of any treaty that was in the interests of commerce, which will ensure care for the British trade interests on the part of the Government in treaty negotiations. On the West Coast of Africa the King of Ashantee has resigned his ancestral crown, being unable to control the tribes that were becoming hostile to himself as well as to the English rulers on the Gold Coast. He some time ago asked the British Government to take his country and govern it, but that Government apparently considers its present colonizing and commercial responsibilities in every quarter of the globe as vast as can well be sustained. Now the king has thrown down the sceptre, and Great Britain must either be a spectator of anarchy and bloodshed among the tribes, attended with the greatest peril to her own interests in that part of the world, or else step in and rule the country. Lord Dufferin has received twenty petitions asking for the retention of the British troops in Egypt. All these things look like Africa dropping in huge parcels into the British Empire, which means the civilization of the whole continent within a short period.

A NUN IN A MONTREAL CONVENT repented of the vows taken when young to renounce the world, and made known to her parents, who are wealthy, her earnest desire to return to them. They refused for a time to entertain her entreaties, but at length gave way and for several years brought influence upon the bishop to induce him to release their child from her vows. That dignity put them off for a long time with promises, one of the last being that the matter had been submitted for the Pope's decision, but he at length became angry and refused to see them at all. The young lady's health is breaking down under enforced confinement and deferred hope, and her father is becoming more persistent in pressing for her release. He has threatened a writ of *habeas corpus* to secure his daughter's release, but the Lady Superior of the convent where the prisoner is now kept opposes to all threats the formidable counter-threat of the loss of eternal salvation. The lady has passed her twenty-first year, the Order to which she belongs is, "The Saints of Jesus and Mary's Names," and since her dissonant with her position has become manifest she has been shifted from one convent of the Order to another, being now shut up in lonely durance in the convent at Hochelaga, a town in the eastern suburbs of Montreal, where her father managed to see her lately, and while the Superior's back was turned for a moment she fell upon his neck, and weeping as if heart-broken, said he must find some way to get her out.

THE SOCIALIST CONGRESS in Copenhagen, Denmark, was dissolved by the prefect of police with the king's sanction. Several members of the German parliament who attended were arrested at Kiel on their way home but almost immediately released.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book) LESSON IV.

April 22, 1883. [Acts 9: 19-31] SAUL PREACHING CHRIST, COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 20-22. (Revised Version.)

And he took food and was strengthened. And he was certain days with the disciples which were at Damascus. And straightway 20 in the synagogues he proclaimed Jesus, that he is the Son of God. And all that heard him 21 were amazed, and said, Is not this he that in Jerusalem made havoc of them which called on this name? and he had come hither for this intent, that he might bring them bound before the chief priest. But Saul increased 22 the more in strength, and confounded the Jews which dwelt at Damascus, proving that this is the Christ. And when many days were fulfilled, the Jews 23 took counsel together to kill him; but their plot became known to Saul. And they watched the gates also day and night that they might kill him; but his disciples took 24 him by night, and let him down through the wall, lowering him in a basket. And when he was come to Jerusalem, he 25 sought to join himself to the disciples; and they were all afraid of him, not believing that he was a disciple. But Saul stood up 27 and declared unto them how he had seen the Lord in the way, and that he had spoken to him and how at Damascus he had preached boldly in the name of Jesus. And he was with them 28 going in and going out at Jerusalem, and being bold in the name of the Lord; and he spake and disputed against the Grecian Jews; but they went about to kill him. And he 29 brethren knew it, they brought him down to Caesarea, and sent him forth to Tarsus. So the church throughout all Judaea and 31 Galilee and Samaria had peace, being edified; and walking in the fear of the Lord and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost, was multiplied.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"He which persecuted us in times past how preacheth the faith which once he destroyed."—Gal. 1: 23.

TOPIC.—The Convert's Early Experiences.

LESSON PLAN.—I. AMAZED HEARERS, VS. 19-22. 2. CONSIDERING ENEMIES, VS. 23-25. 3. DIS-TRUSTFUL BELIEVERS, VS. 26-31.

Time.—A.D. 37-40. Places.—Damascus—Jerusalem.

INTRODUCTORY.

Our lesson to-day follows in close connection with the last, but its events cover a period of more than three years. Saul was now a humble disciple, forgiven and baptized, and the Lord Jesus was with him, and he was strengthened. At once he began to preach Jesus, and was straightway 20 persecuted. It soon appeared that it would not be safe for him to remain at Damascus. Accordingly, he left the city, and went into Arabia, Gal. 1: 17. Then he returned to Damascus, and preached boldly in the name of Jesus. Our lesson continues his history from his point.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 19. MEAT—food. V. 20. PREACHED CHRIST—Revised Version following the oldest manuscripts. Jesus? The new man began a new work. V. 21. THIS NAME—the early Christians were designated "callers upon Christ." They prayed directly to him, invoked his aid and paid him divine honors. Clearly, it is right to pray not only to the Father, but also to the Son. V. 22. VERY CHRIST—the true Messiah. V. 23. MANY DAYS—this includes the time he spent in Arabia. Gal. 1: 17. In his return he had resumed his ministry, to the great peril of his life. V. 24. TOOK COUNSEL—plotted together. The greediness of his danger appears from his own account, 2 Cor. 11: 32. V. 25. BY THE WALL—through the window of a house upon the city wall. 2 Cor. 11: 33. Josh. 2: 15. The first of many half-length escapes. V. 26. ASSAYED—attempted. This was the year after his conversion. AFRAID OF HIM—suspects, and slow to believe in the reality of the change. There are some saints it is very hard to wash out. Men are very slow to trust those who have been notoriously wicked or have treated them badly. V. 27. BARNABAS—this man's high standing (ch. 4: 36; 11: 23) gave his word great weight with the apostles. Stand by your friend when he is under a cloud and you know him to be trustworthy and true. TO THE APOSTLES—to Peter and James. Gal. 1: 18. DE-LAID—gave a full account. V. 28. COMING IN—during fifteen days. Gal. 1: 18. V. 29. GREETINGS—love and peace—speaking the Greek language. WENT ABOUT—endeavored. V. 30. SENT HIM FORTH—he wanted to remain at Jerusalem, but received express command from the Lord to go elsewhere. (See ch. 22: 17-21.)

TEACHINGS:

- 1. God can change his bitterest enemy to his most devoted friend.
2. Young Christians should begin at once to testify for Christ.
3. Christian strength is gained by Christian service.
4. Faithfulness to Christ often provokes hatred and opposition.
5. A holy church will be a growing church.

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