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FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

The Weekly Messenger.

RIEL'S REBELLION.

Riel has changed considerably in looks since the beginning of his last campaign. He has shaved his chin but has short side whiskers and moustache. The accompanying picture gives a good idea of what he now looks like. Riel tried hard to get one of the priests at Prince Albert to give him aid in the rebellion and when he found that the priest was bound to remain loyal declared that he would triumph of spite of the Church and trample the priest under his foot. Is it any wonder after this that the Roman Catholic clergy feel colder towards the arch-rebel? Archbishop Tache, who was believed by many to be favoring Riel, expresses freely his sense of the folly of Riel's conduct, and has no sympathy with the rebel in his defeat and imprisonment. He regarded Riel as an enemy of the Catholic Church, and a dangerous man to any community in which he is permitted to vent his crochets and ambitious aims.

The Rebellion is nearly at an end. There only remains the campaign against Big Bear to finish up. After the battle of the 28th of last month which Gen. Strange had with Big Bear there were numerous other small engagements. There was skirmishing for three days after the battle, but no decided move was made against the enemy. On the third day Big Bear sent out a flag of truce but the bearer was accidentally shot. Big Bear's band, amounting to over five hundred warriors, divided into two parts, and Gen. Middleton having arrived at Fort Pitt, has determined to follow up both trails with all the mounted men he can muster. The General hopes to be able to overtake Big Bear and force him to fight before he has had time to escape north into the forests. Last Saturday Capt. Steele with seventy mounted Scouts and police had an engagement with Big Bear fifty miles north-west of Fort Pitt. He came upon the Indians early in the morning when they were encamping and attacked them immediately. Finding their front too strong for his small force he made a quick flanking movement, and taking the Indians in the rear, drove them then across a small creek. He was unable to follow, as the Indians, who numbered 250 fighting men, had taken up a strong position. He therefore retired, having had three men wounded. Great anxiety has for a long time been felt as to the treatment Big Bear's prisoners were receiving. It has been stated that Mrs. Delaney had been brutally treated by the Indian warriors, and then hacked to pieces by squaws. The report was made by persons who had been in Big Bear's camp, and was confirmed several times, and yet it now turns out that Mrs. Delaney is alive and has not been badly treated. She has managed to escape from Big Bear's camp with Mrs. Gowlock, whose body was thought to have been discovered in a well at Frog Lake. Now both ladies are in General Strange's camp, with forty-six other prisoners who escaped with them.

THE BRITISH CABINET.

As the time for the general elections to the British House of Commons has been drawing near, Liberals, Tories and Parnellites have all been laying plans. An unforeseen event has changed the whole outlook, and may yet have the effect of bringing on the war with Russia which has been so far averted by Mr. Gladstone's vigorous peace policy. The Budget brought forward by the Gladstone Ministry proposed to raise the \$50,000,000 which had been expended on preparations for war with Russia, by increasing the duties on beer and spirits. On the second reading, the Budget was rejected, on the clause which required the increased spirit tax, by a vote of 264 to 252. The Ministry, quite unexpectedly to themselves and their opponents, were defeated by a majority of twelve votes. When the result of the vote was announced there was tremendous excitement. Lord Randolph Churchill and Mr. Parnell jumped up on their seats and enthusiastically waved their hats and the cheering was renewed. Thirteen Parnellites and all the Conservatives voted with the majority. The minority included Sir Michael Bass, the brewer, and several Irish Liberals. A number of the supporters of the Government were absent.

to the Queen at once. So it has happened that in trying to work for the good of his nation Mr. Gladstone has united against him men who could not agree together on any other point than that there should be no restraint put upon the ravages made by intoxicating drink, "the only enemy England has to fear."

THE SOUDAN, ZANZIBAR, TUNIS AND THE CONGO.

Great excitement has been created in Cairo by the arrival in that city of a merchant from Khartoum. He states he witnessed the capture of Khartoum and that immediately after the massacre of the garrison the Mahdi demanded the head of General Gordon for a trophy, but his warriors produced the head of the Austrian Consul Hansal. When the mistake was discovered a second search was made for General Gordon, but the Mahdi's followers were unable to find any trace of the hero. They found several other Europeans, but no documents were found in their clothes to show that any of them was Gordon. It is possible that Gordon, seeing that all was lost, may have escaped.

Hostile Arabs attempted to destroy a part of the Suakim and Berber Railway, but

over a petty district called Vitu, lying to the north of the realm of Sayyid, Sultan of Zanzibar. This is looked upon as the preliminary step to the swallowing up of the Sultan's realm by Germany, although the protectorate over Vitu is nominally to protect it against the hostilities of the Sultan of Zanzibar.

There are a great many petty quarrels among the officials of the Congo State and things do not run at all smoothly there. Mr. Stanley is urged to come and reorganize the Government. The French have appointed a Governor over their part of the Congo State.

An Italian in Tunis slapped the face of a French lieutenant as the latter was coming out of a theatre. This was a slight matter, but created a great deal of excitement. The Italian was arrested and given six days' imprisonment. The General of the French army in Tunis did not think this sufficient and ordered all officers in future on the least provocation from either Jews or Italians to draw their swords, since the French were no longer protected by law against such attacks. The affair may give rise to political complications between France and Italy.

WEATHER AND CROP REPORT.

The weather has been very changeable during the last week, rain, cold, wind, and sunshine alternating with unusual rapidity. So much cold and wet weather is unfavorable to the young corn, which can make little growth until the return of warmer weather. In some low places the crops are suffering from the wet and some fields which were not seeded during the dry spell are now too wet to cultivate. The pasturage is fair though somewhat late, and the milk cows being unusually lean in flesh this spring the produce of the dairy is considerably lighter than usual, yet the prices of butter and cheese are much lower than usual at this season of the year, but they seem to have touched bottom and are again advancing. We have thus far escaped the usual June frost, though the cold winds caused considerable fears on that head. There is still an active demand for fat cattle to ship to Britain and good prices are being paid for nearly all kinds of beef cattle. Ocean freights are exceedingly low at present and this will help to put up the prices of produce on this side.

THERE ARE 40,000 head of Texas cattle in New Mexico awaiting permission to pass the Colorado quarantine, and be driven through that State into Wyoming. Of these there are 16,000 head which the New Mexico authorities claim entered their territory without a sufficiently careful examination, and which the Colorado State Sanitary Board refused to allow to pass the border. The shipper of these 16,000 head may very possibly have to take the cattle back into Texas and then return to New Mexico before he can have the animals inspected. This will be a great loss and there will be little thanks to the New Mexican quarantine authorities for their laxity in allowing the cattle to pass.



LOUIS "DAVID" RIEL.

One account says that when the result was announced Mr. Gladstone, who had been leaning forward and cynically smiling, started, turned pale and clutched his hands nervously together. The House immediately became a Babel of confusion, members yelling, stamping, and waving hats, neckties and handkerchiefs. Tumultuous cheers came from the galleries, and the Speaker vainly shouted for order. Mr. Gladstone immediately adjourned the House. On Tuesday last, the day after the defeat of the Cabinet, Mr. Gladstone announced the resignation of the Ministry in the House of Commons. The Cabinet afterwards assembled and decided to tender their resignation

were dispersed by a few shells fired among them. The English guards will remain at Alexandria until the French troops, which are being sent to China, have passed the Suez Canal. This is to guard against the French making an attempt to interfere in the Soudan. The Mahdi is not yet satisfied with his defeats, and has issued a proclamation that he intends to invade Egypt and Arabia. There has been little profit for the English in the Soudan, but plenty of prospects. The Indian troops at Suakim are suffering terribly and the enemy are again attacking that place.

Germany seems to be anxious to seize Zanzibar and has established a protectorate

COMPETITIVE WORKMEN.

BY FAYE MONTGOMERY.
CHAPTER VIII.

Breakfast was just over at the Flemings; it was likely to be a good day, and Mr. Fleming and "the boys," had hurried off to the meadows. At least, Bob was already there, with the horses and the new mower; while Fred and his father were grinding scythes in the tool-shed; Fred wishing that somebody would invent a machine that would cut the grass in the fence corners.

"Every kind of a machine that ever was made leaves some part of the work unfinished. Janet always has to fasten the threads when she sews on her machine, and when I went into the town the other day, I looked in at the knitting-mill, and there was a lot of girls 'finishing' the work that the machines had left unfinished. 'I'd like to see to see something turn out finished.'"

"Guess you'll find out that most things get finished up by other folks than them a-begins them," said John Blake, who had been hired for the day, as an "extra," and who was at that moment hunting for a string to supply the place of a missing suspender.

John Blake was seldom in a state of wholeness, as regarded his wardrobe. As Fred would say, "he put in for repairs pretty often." Now, as he adjusted the strap which he had found, he continued:

"I saw a bit of work being finished off last night as I was going home. Jones, down here in the hollow, does a neat piece of work, as far as he goes, but it takes old Christy to finish 'em up. He was just rolling Tim Burns out as I went home; got him finished up fine; done it up pretty quick, too. It don't seem but a lecture whiffence I had and he used to suck cider through a straw down to Joneses, and there he was rolled out last night—rolled out drunk; and when I see that, I kinder thought I'd better follow the school-master's advice, and give Christy 'the go-ly.' But I dunno—there is a kind of attraction about a finishing-up room, and I 'pose I'll git there bimely." And with a reckless laugh, John Blake shouldered his fork and rake, took the cider-jug in one hand, and went off to turn out the grass cut down the day before in the lower lot.

Meantime Mrs. Fleming and Janet were busy with clearing away the morning meal. Mrs. Fleming brought in an armful of wood, for in haying the boys were quite too busy to think of such trifles as firing the wood-box. She put a stick in the stove "just to keep the fire up," and then turned her attention to the piles of dishes, which Janet had already deposited in the sink. Presently she spoke to Janet:

"See here! I'll wash these dishes while you go and pick the currants."

So Mrs. Fleming was not surprised at the alacrity with which Janet accepted this offer. The girl loved to get out of doors. She loved the old garden. She had spent many a happy hour down among the currant bushes. It was an old-fashioned garden, with a row of currant and gooseberry bushes all around, except for a space at the upper end, which was occupied by the asparagus bed, and just by the gate was the bunch of wormwood.

Janet went through the gate, shutting it behind her to keep the chickens out of the garden. She passed down between the rows of sweet corn, crossed the cucumber patch, and was soon stripping the large, juicy fruit from the heavily loaded branches. Suddenly she paused in her work, and putting down her pail, went back to the house, walking a little more slowly than when she came out. There was a perplexed look on her face.

Mrs. Fleming looked up in surprise as Janet entered the kitchen, and came over to the sink where her mother was lifting the plates from the steaming rinsing water, and placing them in a rack to drain.

"Mother," said Janet, "what are we going to do with the currants?"

"Do with them! Why, what we always do! Make them into jelly and wine."

"For just a moment the mother and daughter stood still—the mother waiting, the daughter thinking. Then Janet said:

"Mother, suppose we don't make any wine this year?"

"Not make any wine! What is the child thinking of! When was there ever a year that we didn't make wine? Don't you know that we have bottles with the brand of every year since you were born! Why wouldn't we make any this year?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied Janet, hesitatingly. "I 'spos' you will. But I'd rather wash the dishes!"

Mrs. Fleming turned away from her dishes in alarm.

"Janet, are you sick? Go and lie right down, and I'll fix something hot just as quick as I can make the tea-kettle boil."

"O no, I'm not sick. But you know I belong to the Temperance Society."

"Mercy sakes, child! What has that to do with picking currants for a little home-made wine? You needn't drink it unless you want to; though, for that matter, I don't see how it could hurt you. Why, Janet, it is no worse to make and drink currant wine, than to make and drink cider."

"I don't suppose it is any worse. But our 'pledge' says 'wine, beer and cider.' Don't you remember I told you what a fight they had over that clause, and how Mr. Stuart showed us that there is alcohol in cider?"

"Mr. Stuart, of course! I declare, Mr. Stuart has taken possession of you, soul and body! You have got so you don't breathe unless you do it according to Mr. Stuart's rules."

Janet's cheeks grew very red at this point.

Janet herself greatly admired her teacher. Now I do not mean that she had any silly fancies about him as a lover; he was to her a superior being, the impersonation of wonderful knowledge and wisdom. She loved and revered him as a wise teacher. Why, he was to her, years older than herself. He was away above her, and she was very grateful that he should reach a helping hand down to her. After her mother's sharp remarks upon Mr. Stuart's influence Janet was silent for a moment, then she said:

"Why, mother, I thought you liked Mr. Stuart?"

"Like him! I do like him well enough, but that's no reason why I should let him manage my private affairs. He does not know everything! I have lived longer than he has by twenty-five years, and I haven't found out yet the harm in home-made wine."

"But, mother, if there is really alcohol in it?"

"Nonsense! How can there be any harm in just the pure juice of the currants and sugar! Next you will be objecting to jelly. You see, Janet, I don't believe in any such notions as these you have got into your head about there being alcohol in my wine. It is just as pure and clean as it can be, and you can't make me believe that it can hurt anybody."

"I can't explain it to you, but Mr. Stuart had a book that told all about the process of making alcohol, and proved to us that all fermented liquors have more or less of it in them."

"More or less! Well, you may take it the 'less' as far as our wine is concerned. Now, Janet, there is no use in talking; I tell you once for all, I am not going to believe any such stuff. And my currants are going into wine. You can pick them or let them alone, as you like."

It was only a moment Janet waited, then she said:

"Well, mother, it is your work; I'll do it because you say so, but I don't believe in it, and I am going to find out just why I don't. If Bob or Fred should ever grow to be fond of liquor, I should not like to remember that I picked the currants that my brother began with."

"Why, Janet! I should think you would be ashamed to hint such a thing of one of your brothers! The idea!"

The girl went slowly back through the garden to the place where she left her pail. The morning did not seem as bright to her as it did a half hour before. Very reluctantly she went to work again. Presently her mother came out to help. No further reference was made to the subject of their little talk, but after a while Mrs. Fleming said:

"Janet, you may as well get the dinner or, and I will keep at the picking. I will come in and help as soon as I fill up these pails."

And Janet, glad to be released, escaped to the house. How delightful the hot kitchen seemed to her. And all the rest of the morning she was studying the question, saying over and over to herself: "I ought to have been able to tell exactly why I do not think it right to use home-made wines. There ought to be reasons that mother could not blow away with that one word,

'nonsense.' And I'll find them out just as soon as ever I can."

Alas! The reasons which should convince Mrs. Fleming were to appear in a form as appalling as unexpected! Even now the shadow was hanging over them.

CHAPTER IX.

The promise of a good hay day was being fulfilled, and the men worked with a will. Bob drove "round and round" the great meadow, the circle growing gradually less and less, as swath after swath fell beneath the cutting-bar of the mower. Bob had not even stopped for luncheon, but he took frequent draughts from the jug, which, with the lunch-basket, had been deposited under the maple trees that bordered the field. Mr. Fleming had spoken warningly:

"Bob, I wouldn't drink too much cider; it's pretty sharp, and you have not been drinking it lately; it may affect you unpleasantly."

Bob only laughed as he started off on the next round. Once in passing the maples he called out to Fred, who was turning over the hay near by: "Just hand me that jug, will you?"

"Can't do it!" replied Fred. "And you'd better let it alone!"

"Can't! A fellow's got to drink something. I'm awful thirsty this morning. So if you won't wait on me I must help myself."

When the horn sounded for dinner, Bob drove round to the bars that led into the meadow and jumped from his seat. He had thrown the cutting-bar out of gear, and was stopping to await their coming. Dinner became table-talk.

"Dear me!" he thought, "how dizzy I am! I do believe that cider has gone to my head! Well, I'm sure of one thing, I won't tell Fred. How he would laugh! He'll tell me I was drunk on cider. I declare I believe!"

Bob never knew just how it was. He was in the act of unhooking the inner trace when he fell, overcome by the dizziness. The horses started to run—the machine passed over him. He was dragged a little way, being caught by some part of the machinery. How he escaped instant death was unaccountable. He was picked up insensible, torn and mangled, with a broken rib and a crushed foot, and innumerable bruises.

How suddenly was the mirth of the hay-makers hushed! A sad company carried the boy to the house, where a beautifully spread table awaited their coming. Dinner became a little moment. The men helped themselves to whatever they could find, for Janet and her mother were occupied with the still insensible boy. The doctor came as soon as he could be brought, and set the broken bones and dressed the gaping wounds. Bob having recovered consciousness was able to tell how it happened, so far as he knew. All that he could tell was that he was very dizzy, and must have lost his balance.

The doctor, in investigating the cause of his being so strangely affected, asked if he used tobacco.

"Not at all," was the reply.

"What had you for drink in the hay-field?"

"At this question the mother's heart grew suddenly chill.

"Mr. Fleming answered: "

"We had only cider."

"Hard cider, I suppose?"

"Well, yes, pretty hard," was the reply.

"I think that will account for it," said the doctor. "I feared it might have been a slight sun-stroke, though the weather is not very hot. But I have no doubt it was the effect of the cider. Well, Mr. Fleming, you'll have to put another man on the mower for the rest of the season. I think the boy will pull through, though if fever should set in he might have a narrower chance than he has had to-day; and I shouldn't want to warrant another boy to come off with his life in a similar experiment."

Late in the afternoon, Mr. Fleming went down to see how the work was coming on. Standing under the trees for a moment, he saw the empty jug lying on the ground. Picking it up he dashed it against the nearest tree.

"There," he said, as he looked upon the broken pieces, "there is the last of cider in my hay-field! It has almost, and perhaps quite, cost my boy's life, and now we are done with it!"

Meantime Fred and Janet had discussed the matter on the back-door steps. Janet was sitting in the door-way, leaning her head wearily against the door-post, her hands lying

idly in her lap. Fred sat on the lower step, resting his elbow on his knee, and supporting his chin in his hand. His face was turned away from Janet, and he was looking off across the fields. Away beyond their own farm lots he saw the roof of the cider-mill over in the Hollow, and as his eye fell upon it, he set his teeth hard and said aloud:

"It is just as Blake said this morning; that's where they begin, but poor Bob didn't have to go to Christy's for the finishing."

Janet did not quite catch the drift of this remark, but she said, her thoughts running in the same channel:

"But, Fred, do you suppose it can be possible that Bob was affected by the cider he drank? I didn't suppose that cider could be intoxicating."

"That is what the cider drinkers all say; but I know two or three things about it. One time last summer father sent me over to East Hill to work alone. I took a jug of cider with my dinner, and some way the more I drank the more thirsty I was; and along in the afternoon I felt so stupid that I lay down under some bushes and went to sleep. I did not think it was the cider, and when I went to work again I drank more; and I remember that I was so dizzy that I could not walk straight; all the way home I staggered like a drunken man; and now I think I was positively drunk!"

"Well," said Janet, with a sigh, "it is a new idea to me. I have opposed drinking cider, because I thought it led to a taste for stronger drinks; I never once supposed that there was really any danger, or indeed a possibility, of any one's drinking enough cider to produce intoxication. Mr. Stuart showed us that there was alcohol in cider and wine; and I have been afraid some-times that the little would give you boys a taste and desire for more. And do you suppose one could get drunk on mother's wine?"

"I am sure of it."

"I guess you are right about it," returned Janet, "but I don't suppose father and mother can ever be made to believe that the cider had anything to do with Bob's accident. I suppose that to-morrow morning we shall have to go to work at the wine. The currants are all ready. Mother intended to make it this afternoon."

But Janet was mistaken. Neither she nor Fred knew of the broken jug that lay under the tree down by the meadow, nor did they know of the sickening horror of the mother at the thought of the long row of cider-barrels or of the cases of wine bottles in the cellar. They did not know how that afternoon, in the silence of her own room, Mrs. Fleming had fought a battle. It was the battle of an awakened conscience and alarmed heart, with life-long beliefs and prejudices. They did not know of the prayers and confessions offered, nor of the vows registered. Mr. and Mrs. Fleming were of the few professing Christians in that neighborhood. There was scarcely a ray of hope that Bob could rally from the stupor into which he had fallen. Mr. Fleming, his wife, and a neighbor were watching beside the bed. At length, as they waited, there was a slight movement, and the eyes of the sick one opened. The doctor had left minute directions as to medicine and nourishment, in case he should rouse from his death-like sleep.

In that dark hour of struggle Mrs. Fleming had resolved to put away forever her favorite beliefs. But the idea of discarding them as medicine had not occurred to her, and she had one day remarked to the doctor:

"We have some old wine, if you should find stimulants necessary."

And the doctor had replied: "Mrs. Fleming, I would not be answerable to my God, nor to you, for the consequence, were I to prescribe alcoholic stimulants for your son. I do not believe it to be necessary, and the risk is too great. In the early years of my practice, I prescribed alcoholic stimulants freely, and it came to my knowledge that I had sent at least one young man into a drunkard's grave. Since that hour I have never prescribed anything of the sort. If you have bottles of old wine, you will do better to pour them down the gutter than down that boy's throat."

Mrs. Fleming was at first inclined to be indignant; but there came a time when she saw more clearly, and thanked God that she had sent Dr. Richards to be their friend in need. And so a spoonful of wine or brandy was not the thing at hand to pour into the stomach of Bob Fleming when he roused from that stupor: nor at any time

hereafter was it found necessary. To be sure, friends and neighbors were certain that he ought to have it; and Mrs. Fleming herself doubted the possibility of his recovery without it; and had not Dr. Richards been a physician of great reputation in that section, alcohol in some form would have been given in spite of the doctor's orders. But Mr. Fleming insisted that the directions should be obeyed, and Bob himself, as soon as he was able to say anything about it, declared he would die rather than touch it. Very slowly he came back on the road to recovery. Perfectly well he could never be.

"You'll have to find something besides farming for your son as an occupation," said Dr. Richards, "and be thankful that he is left to you, broken in health, as he will be, for it was one of the narrowest chances for life that ever came under my observation." Summer had slipped away, and autumn was lengthening out the evenings, and shortening the days, before Bob was able to walk about, even with the help of the cane, which would for the future be his constant companion.

(To be Continued.)

"WHAT PRAYER CAN DO."

It seemed as if the whole village had turned out to attend Margaret Mason's funeral. Every one mourned as for a friend. Margaret, though a poor woman, was an important person in the village. Wherever there was a sick neighbor to nurse or a mourner to be comforted, there this hard-working woman might be found. No wonder therefore, that the tears which fell on the day of her burial were tears of true and abundant sorrow.

When the funeral had dispersed a stranger still lingered near the grave, and when it was filled up and the hillock smoothed, she took a young rose-tree from beneath her cloak and planted it on the grave. With a quickened step she then passed down the village, stopped for an instant at the gate of Margaret's little garden, plucked a little branch of sweet-brier and a bit of the flower which our villagers call "everlasting," and was about to walk away.

"Dear me!" said one of the old people, "if that isn't Mrs. Stainton, the pawnbroker's wife, who used to live at the end of the village. Why it must be well nigh five-and-twenty years since she and her husband gave up business and left the place."

"Nay, nay," said an elderly person, "it isn't her." Sally Stainton was a hard, grinding woman, and never had a tear to spare for the living or the dead."

I heard no more for I hastened to overtake the stranger.

"Are you a relation of Mrs. Mason's?" "No, ma'am, at least not the sort of kin which you mean, though in heaven I believe it will come out that we are very nearly related," and the woman wept like a child. "I believe," she continued, "what is owing to the twenty years of that dear saint whose body has been put into the grave this afternoon, that my soul was ever snatched from the wrath to come and brought to Christ."

After a few minutes the old woman entered into a fuller narrative. "Late one evening," said she, "long after the shop was closed, Frank Mason (Margaret's unworthy husband) came to our side door with a bundle of wearing apparel to put into pawn. At first I refused to have anything to say to him out of business hours, but he said he must have money on any terms. So my greediness of gain prevailed as usual. I advanced the money and took the things. In those days my heart was hard as flint, yet when I turned over the carefully mended clothes, that cloak which had faced so many a storm, those shoes which had trodden so many a rough mile in duty's path, those coarse petticoats always tidy, yet worn so threadbare, somehow my heart misgave me. I tried to fight it out with conscience, but it would not do. So in the morning I rose earlier than usual, tied up the clothes in a bundle, and hurried with them, and some breakfast, to the cottage.

Hearing Margaret Mason's voice I waited and listened a minute at the window. I expected to hear reproaches and complainings, but the words I heard were: "Forgive me, Lord. Thou who clothe the lilies, wilt thou not much more clothe me also? Thou knowest I have need of these things. Yet though the fig-tree shall not blossom neither fruit be on the vine: I will rejoice in the

Lord I will joy in the God of my salvation." I heard no more; but after giving Margaret the things—I hardly knew how it was—but something within me prompted me to say, as I was turning away, "Mrs. Mason speak my name sometimes, will you, in your prayers."—Till that hour I had never cared for prayer and felt no reverence for it, and no need of it.

"What is it," said I to myself, "that makes her to differ from me. She talks to the great God as a friend and calls him the God of her salvation. I know nothing about the God of this Christian woman."

When I came home I went upstairs to an old lumber-room and there I sat down by myself. There was a heavy weight upon my heart. I groaned aloud, though I hardly knew what I wanted. Presently I said to myself, I wonder if I can pray; but no word would come. At last I fairly smote upon my breast and cried: "God be merciful to me a sinner." I knew afterwards, but not for a good while, that God by His Holy Spirit had put those words in my heart; though I believe I had not heard them since I was a child at Sunday-school. Well I rummaged out the only Bible we held in pawn (for we scarcely ever took Bibles) and turned over its leaves. I was as ignorant as a child where to find the places. You will hardly believe it, but I searched all through Genesis to try to find that story about the pawnbroker from which I had drawn my first prayer.

I knew our business was not a good one for a body to be in who wanted to be a Christian and I urged David (that's my husband) to give up the pawn-shop, whatever it might cost us. At first he flew into a passion and declared he was not going to be hen-pecked out of a good business by any woman. So, then, God showed me that it was my place to wait a bit, and be patient, and to put the difficulty in Christ's hands.

"Well, to make a long story short, David soon felt much the same as I did. So we gave up the business, left the place and settled in a neighborhood where my husband had relations, who might help us, we thought, into some honest calling."

"There was one desire, one little prayer, which would always slip in, like a whisper between my petitions, and this was that I might see Margaret Mason's face once again and tell her of the change. I could not afford the journey, so I put it off from year to year, always hoping the time would come. Now and then I sent her a little token of love; some flower seeds, a silk handkerchief or a few yards of black 'love ribbon.' It was all I could afford, and she never knew from whom they came. I thought I would tell her all when we met. I had managed to save a few shillings and had fixed to come this very summer. But Margaret's Lord had called her home to Himself before I could see her. So she never knew on earth that her prayers for the pawnbroker's wife had been heard and answered. And yet I think she knows all about it in that place where there is 'joy over one sinner that repenteth.'"—Sunday School World.

STORMY SUNDAYS.

S. G. BLANCHARD.

A well person can do few things more dull than to immerse himself in the house from morning till night, and especially to try to observe the Sabbath in that way. Some of the day may be passed in profitable reading or conversation, but something else must usually be introduced before the day is gone, to break the tediousness and make the crawling hours tolerable. The only question is, "What shall it be?" Sleeping, eating, visiting, writing! Often something inconsistent, unclean, objectionable, or because a part of the day was not spent in going to church.

All things carefully considered, the very best thing to do on a stormy Sunday is to go to church. To sit in the house in the morning, and, looking out, say, "What a dreadful day!" is often to draw too strongly upon the imagination; while to have the elements would be not only to find the experience less "dreadful" than at first supposed, but frequently not unpleasant, and nearly always really gratifying to look back upon. A blessing is very apt to follow such heroism.

A word here to preachers. They often help to discourage effort in getting to church on stormy Sundays by failing to make the

service as interesting as they might to the few who do come. They have a good sermon prepared, but they will put it aside and take another, on which they have bestowed less thought, or none, and save the one they had designed for that day for more propitious weather and a larger congregation; or will decline to preach at all, and turn the services into a prayer meeting.

Dr. Perrine once made a remark to the writer which furnished him with a hint he has from that time endeavored to profit by. Said he: "When I have a stormy Sunday, and but few at church, I give them the best I have. I say to myself: 'If these people will leave their homes to come out to hear me preach such a day as this, they shall have something worth while, if I have got it; and I always ask God to help me to do my best.' I do not know that I ever heard the dear Doctor preach a stormy Sunday sermon, though I have heard him preach some very good ones; but I never forgot the suggestion, and regard it as a most excellent one. Let it be a rule to have the house of God as comfortable, as attractive and interesting as it can possibly be made on a stormy Sunday.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

June 21.—2 Pet. 1: 1-11.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

A brief account of the apostle Peter. The Second Epistle of Peter; when and where written, etc.

Subject.—Progress in the Christian life. I. Progress through the knowledge of Jesus (vers. 1-3). Bring out the points in vers. 1 and 2, and specially note that we are to add the virtues (ver. 5), and God will multiply to us grace and peace. God gives all that is needed for the Christian life,—His Word, the Saviour, forgiveness, new hearts and motives, wonderful hopes, and the Holy Spirit. We make progress by means of these, through the knowledge of Jesus Christ, because all of them come through him, and his glorious, lovable character attracts us to know more of him and love him better.

Illustration. The Persian prince, according to Xenophon, had for his teachers the wisest man, the bravest man, the most temperate man, and the most just man in the kingdom. We have all four in the most perfect degree in our one teacher, Jesus Christ.

II. Progress by means of the promises of God (ver. 4). What these are; how they help us in the Christian life which is to partake of the divine nature. Note the two ways of seeking to be like God: (1) Satan's way, as in Gen. 3: 5, which is continually being tried, and is a failure now, as it was then (2) God's way, as is taught in these verses. It is the only true way.

Illustration. We escape corruption by having implanted in us the divine nature. As plants in the house often become unthrifty, drop their leaves, and are eaten by insects, but revive when put out of doors, in fresh air and bright spring sunshine. The new life gives them the victory over the enemies which were killing them.

The life, not death, for which we pant; The life of which our nerves are scant,— More life, and fuller, that we want."

III. Progress by cultivating the virtues (vers. 5-7). Mark and impress each of the virtues. Show how by means of one we can gain others. Not always in the order, but in the school of life, God gives us special lessons now in one, and now in another, by his providence and his Spirit. Mark the power gained by having many virtues rather than one or two.

Illustration. Each virtue is like a beautiful melody. All the virtues together make an anthem full of wonderful harmonies, and give a beauty and a power that no number of melodies alone can give. Seven times one are more than seven.

Illustration. The same truth illustrated by the seven colors of the rainbow, all together forming pure white light, our daily comfort and help, and ready to reflect any one of the colors from its appropriate object.

IV. The four results (vers. 8-11). (1) Fruitfulness (Gal. 5: 22, 23); usefulness for Christ's kingdom; (2) insight; (3) assurance of hope; (4) entrance into God's kingdom.

"YOU MUST TAKE SOME PORTER."

A gentleman had been visiting a number of cholera patients in a low neighborhood, when he was taken ill. As he became convalescent his medical man told him he must buy some bottles of porter.

"What for?" said he. "Oh, to set you up, of course."

"Well, if I get a dozen bottles of porter, do you know what will be in them?"

"No."

"Then, doctor, I decline taking medicine of which you know nothing." Nor did he order the porter, and he soon recovered his health and strength in perfection, and has ever since been remarkable for his robust constitution. Porter is not the elixir of life.—Rev. George W. McCree, in Union Signal.

A NICE DESSERT.—Squeeze the juice of the lemon or orange into the glass dish into which it is to be sent to the table. Sweeten one pint of thick cream, put into a farina kettle and bring to a boil. Then while boiling hot, pour into a china teapot, and, holding it some distance from the glass dish containing the juice, pour the boiling cream on to it, so as by the distance from which you pour it, to make it froth up. Set in a cold place, and when quite cold, stick it over with blanched almonds. It is well, when the cream is just ready to boil, to take it from the under-kettle of hot water and set over the fire long enough to bring it to the real boiling point, but not long enough to risk scorching. The juice of any kind of fruit—pineapples, peaches or berries, can be prepared in the same manner, although lemon, orange and pineapple are considered the best.

CORN FRITTERS are delicious when made from green corn; but few housekeepers know that canned corn can be used in this way with satisfactory results. To two eggs, well beaten, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, a little salt and pepper, and the contents of a can of corn. Drop large spoonfuls of the batter into very hot lard, and fry a light brown.

Question Corner.—No. 11.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

SCRIPTURE SCENE.

The town of which we now speak was a small one, belonging to the tribe of Issachar. Little is heard of it, except in the reign of one king, who made it his dwelling-place. At the same time he made it the seat of idolatrous worship, setting up in or near the town a temple to a heathen god. Besides the temple he maintained a great number of priests or prophets. His wickedness reached its height when he allowed his wife to compass the death of a townsman whose land he wanted. A distinguished prophet pronounced upon him a terrible doom, and the fulfillment was not long in coming. The vengeance of God overtook his wife and son also. The son had returned home to recover from a wound, when he was startled by the news that one of his captains was seen approaching the city. He went to meet him, saw that there was treachery, turned to flee, and was shot from behind. His mother after hearing the news, dared to face the destroyer; but her attendants, fearing the man who had slain their king, lent themselves to bring about her death. This captain proved to be a man anointed by the prophet, for the express purpose of cutting off the whole family and uprooting the worship they had established. This narrative leads to the following questions:

- 1. What is the name of the place?
- 2. Who made it his residence?
- 3. What was the worship he set up?
- 4. What was his wife's and his son's name?
- 5. What crime did his wife commit?
- 6. Who threatened him with God's wrath?
- 7. How was the threat fulfilled?
- 8. In what manner did the wife die?
- 9. What was the captain's name?
- 10. By what prophet's command was he appointed?

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN No. 8.

BIBLE SCENE.—Uzziah. 2 Chron. 26.

ACHISTE.—Dorcas, E-kranan, B-alaham, O-baldiah, K-utub, A-dna, H-or, Dehoran.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Albert Jesse, French; H. E. Greene, Lillie A. Greene, and Theodore W. Gregory.

SOMETHING WORTH READING.

In Cuba two hours before a paper is distributed on the street a copy must be sent, with the editor's name, to the Government and one to the Censor. When the paper is returned with the Censor's endorsement the paper may go out to the public. One of the newspapers in Havana disregards the law, publishes what it pleases and when it gets ready. Every few weeks the Government fines the editor and suppresses the paper. The next day the paper appears under a new name. Its frequent brushes with the Government advertise it, and people buy it to see what new indiscretion it has committed. The subscription price is \$24 a year. When Cubans can afford to contribute in large numbers to a paper whose subscription price is \$24 a year, what Canadian is there who cannot contribute to a paper which has as much news and is only one forty-eighth part of the price? The most interesting and the very cheapest weekly newspaper in Canada can be had by sending fifty cents for the *Weekly Messenger* to "John Dougall & Son, Montreal, Canada." There are a few towns in Ontario where the *Messenger* is not yet known. To these we will send a few sample copies and will soon be able to say that there is no place in Canada where this paper does not find its way, besides being able to boast a large circulation in the United States.

A LUNATIC ON A JOURNEY.

Of all the exciting stories which our readers have read we have the most exciting to relate. Shortly before noon on Monday, last week, the station policeman at the Wabash depot in Chicago received a message from the conductor of the incoming train stating that a lunatic had taken possession of the train, and that officers at all the stations along the line were afraid to take him. Nine officers in uniform and four in civilians' dress were started to meet the train. As the train approached the depot the whistle sounded a number of warning notes, and people hanging halfway out of the car windows gesticulated wildly. Before the train came to a standstill a dozen passengers jumped to the ground and fled. Officer Barrett was the first to observe the lunatic. Barrett was standing near the rear end of the smoking car and the madman, with a levelled revolver glared at him from the front platform of the chair car, a car length distant. Barrett turned half round, and stopped instantly, but a ball from the lunatic's revolver struck him in the side and in five minutes he was dead. One look at the maniac satisfied the spectators that while his ammunition lasted he would not be taken alive. Seeing this, the officers, after removing their wounded comrade, began a fusillade through the windows of the smoking car where the madman had taken refuge. Shortly afterwards he rushed out to the platform, fired a couple of shots into the crowd, leaped from the train and dashed down Fourth Avenue. Officer Loughlin started in hot pursuit; the lunatic fired his last shot at him without effect, and awaited Loughlin's coming with gleaming eyes and frothing mouth. They clinched and fell, the madman meanwhile beating Loughlin unmercifully on the head with his revolver. The officer was in citizen's clothes, and was set upon and terribly pounded by an excited negro who mistook the officer for the madman. The maniac was finally secured and taken to the hospital. When he realized that further resistance was useless, the prisoner grew calm, and said quite rationally that his name was Louis Reaume, that he was thirty-three years old, and was going to his home near Detroit from Denver. Train-

men tell a thrilling story of the trip from Kansas City. When the man boarded the train there he remarked that people were after him to lynch him, and that if let alone he would molest no one. At El Paso, Illinois, he became violent, and with revolver in hand, ordered the trainmen to cease making some changes in the make-up of the train. The passengers all left the chair car, which the madman made his headquarters. No one dared approach the lunatic, and after he had exchanged several shots with the City Marshal, he ordered the train to proceed, and from there to Chicago his will was the only law obeyed. Reaume had been shot three times in the attempt to capture him and was badly wounded. He was taken to a hospital and had his wounds dressed, after which he gave a history of himself. He said he was a French-Canadian. It was drink that had caused his madness, and when he became sober, he spoke good sense. He had fired 150 shots before being captured, and killed two officers besides wounding a number of civilians.

CHOLERA SPREADING.

Spain has tried her best to keep the fact that there was Asiatic cholera raging in some of her provinces a secret. The experiments of Dr. Ferran, however, attracted a good deal of attention, and a number of doctors from different parts of Europe visited the Province of Valencia. In this way it was found out that the cholera there was the real Asiatic type and not mere dysentery as represented by the Spanish Government. France, Holland, Portugal and Turkey had declared quarantine against all vessels arriving from Spanish ports, and yet the American consul in Madrid was assured that there was no cholera in the country. All European nations are preparing to meet a common foe this summer in view of the fact that cholera has been rapidly spreading in Spain and has found its way into France and India. Two fatal cases have been reported at Marseilles. Several large towns in Valencia have numerous cases of deaths from the plague and the richer classes are leaving. It is probable that that province will be separated from the rest of the world by strict quarantine. The Government of Spain has again given doctors leave to use Dr. Ferran's mode of inoculation with the cholera germ. The Sanitary Conference, which has been in session in Rome for some time, in addition to providing for a five days' quarantine at Suez, of infected ships from the East, also adopted a resolution declaring that a ship without a doctor should undergo a consul's inspection. England will not likely submit to the regulation laid down by the conference, which enables a single medical official to detain any vessel he chooses at the Suez Canal. These preparations to fight the cholera in Europe are of great importance to us on this side of the Atlantic, for if cholera once got a fair hold on the Old World it would be almost impossible to prevent the plague reaching over the sea to America. Trade would be greatly interfered with by the quarantine regulations which would come into force if there was a plague of cholera in Europe.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY.

England's position towards Russia is looked upon by many in this light:
 ENGLAND: I dare you to knock that Pendjeh chip off my shoulder.
 RUSSIA: Do you? Then here goes!
 ENGLAND: Look here now, what did you do that for?
 RUSSIA: Because I wanted to.

ENGLAND: Oh, then, it's all right.—Let's be friends.

Official reports show that the Russians were doing all in their power previous to the Pendjeh affair to force the Afghans to fight. The Russian forces are now retiring from Pendjeh seeing that there will likely be peace between England and Russia. The Afghans are greatly disappointed. They hoped to fight and avenge their former defeat when so many of them were killed. Gen. Lumsden, one of the boundary commissioners, is another of those who is dissatisfied at the prospects of peace. He says that Russia is now able through the possession of the Pendjeh district to provoke hostilities whenever it is convenient for her to engage in a war with England. The Pendjeh incident has been left to arbitration to the King of Denmark who will decide which party was to blame for the fight.

TWO OF WHAT the ancients called elements, the earth and the air, have been very active this week. There have been great earthquakes in the Vale of Cashmere in the very north of India. The City of Serinagar was almost entirely destroyed, and two hundred persons were killed, and the same number badly wounded. When the shocks were first felt all the people in the town rushed out into the streets in the wildest state of excitement. The crowd pushed through the streets as fast as it could, trying to get out from the city, and from between the walls that were falling on every side, burying those who happened to be underneath. Those who reached the outskirts of the town in safety made for the nearest water and launched out in boats. The loss in cattle was enormous, and help had to be sent to the distressed fugitives, who were in great need of food. The earthquake continued at intervals during two days and it was found impossible to rescue those who had been buried in the ruins until after the earth had become quiet. Several other towns beside Serinagar were badly shaken. The air has done a good deal of damage also. A terrific wind storm, accompanied by thunder, lightning and rain, struck Chicago city on Tuesday last week, and destroyed several houses in the suburbs. Five or six persons were killed by lightning striking them. While the wife of a mechanic was preparing supper, a bolt came down the chimney knocking her lifeless and tearing up the floor. During the storm cries of distress were heard as if from a boat on the lake front. They soon died out and no trace of the boat or the occupants have since been found. A cyclone struck the city of Aden on the Gulf of Aden, doing damage of £50,000. Two men-of-war were driven so hard by the wind that their chain cables were broken, and they narrowly escaped being wrecked.

THE APACHE INDIANS have finished nearly all the fighting they will be allowed to do in the United States. There is a report that the main portion of the band has been captured by the United States troops but it is believed that about fifty warriors escaped to Mexico to make trouble there. The campaign is virtually ended in the United States.

A FIRE broke out in the Phila Colliery mine near Durham, England, last week. All attempts to extinguish the flames, which had been started by an explosion of fire-lamp, were ineffectual for some time, and it was feared that the three hundred miners in the pit would perish. Great efforts were made, and all but twenty-two of the men were rescued. It is likely that those who remained in the mine were killed by the explosion.

TWO STEAMSHIPS which arrived in New York lately had cases of small-pox on board.

PROF. RILEY, the entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, on Monday night gathered a lot of cicada or "seventeen-year locusts," and had them served up for breakfast. They were dipped in batter and fried like oysters and had an agreeable flavor. The professor says they are nearly as good as the grasshoppers on which he once lived for two days.

CARDINAL GUIBERT, Archbishop of Paris, has formally protested against the decree secularizing the Pantheon.

LEWIS JOHNSON, an educated Chinaman of St. Louis, Missouri, who informed on a number of Chinese gamblers, was found dead in his lodgings. He had been stabbed eleven times. Fourteen Chinamen have been arrested on suspicion.

A CONCERN in Boston has been doing a regular swindling business. It advertises for sewing girls and says it will give them profitable employment on condition that they will pay a dollar in advance. It is thought that at least \$5,000 must have been sent in this way, and of course none of it was returned. This is an old trick, but seems to have been too new for the good of a great many unfortunate people.

THE REPORT of the New York State Dairy Commissioner is a very interesting little volume. The people of New York and Brooklyn consume about two hundred million quarts of milk per year, the product of something over one hundred thousand cows. It is a well known fact, however, that even this number of cows does not supply sufficient milk and that a great deal of water and chalk is added to the milk to make up the deficiency.

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY, in the matter of instrumental music in churches, has re-affirmed the action of former assemblies; enjoining sessions to avoid reference to anything that might cause division in the church.

THE CITIZENS of VIENNA have been persecuting the Jews of the city lately. At the beginning of the month there were serious riots. The shops of Jews were raided and ruined and their owners violently assaulted. Over forty persons were severely wounded. Many arrests were made, but the police were unable to suppress the rioters and called for the military.

A FLEET of English vessels was observed fishing in prohibited waters in the German Ocean. A German ship sent an armed crew with a protest on board the English steamer accompanying the fleet and seizing one of the English vessels detained it. This is the account of the affair given in a German newspaper. We may hear more of it.

THE DISPUTED POINTS having been agreed to, the treaty of peace between France and China has been signed in Shanghai.

PREPARATIONS are now being made to hold a convention of the Bee Growers' Association of the Province of Quebec, at St Hyacinthe, during September next. A number of different subjects relative to apiculture in Canada will be discussed.

THE LONDON POLICE are informed that two dynamiters have arrived in England and only await a favorable opportunity to carry out their terrible designs. Notices have been sent to all police stations to arrest an Irish-American who landed in England in the middle of May, put up in a certain hotel in London and who has behaved very suspiciously since his arrival in England.

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THE THREATENED WAR of rates between the Grand Trunk Railway and the Canadian Pacific Railway is arousing some interest in commercial circles. By knowing ones it is considered the first step towards the final union of the two corporations.

A NUMBER OF GRAVES were dug up some time ago in the cemetery of Murray Bay, the seaside resort in the Province of Quebec. It was at first thought that it was medical students who had disturbed the graves in their search for bodies to dissect. It now turns out that the object of the search was to obtain possession of the bones of a murderer named Poitras, of Cape Chatte, who was hanged at Murray Bay some fifteen years ago.

THE GIRLS have done well in Toronto University this year. The eldest daughter of the late Hon. George Brown, a young lady of twenty, took the graduating gold medal in modern languages.

LADY LANSLOWNE will likely leave for England next week.

A MEETING of temperance workers at Fergus, Wellington County, passed resolutions strongly denouncing the Senate amendments to the Scott Act. It is confidently asserted by the opponents of the Act in Toronto, and generally believed by its supporters there, that the House of Commons will accept the Senate amendments. In consequence of this state of opinion little or nothing will be done to promote the Scott Act campaign in Toronto till after the matter is settled one way or the other.

MR. BENSON, M.P. for South Grenville, died last Monday after a very short illness.

SEVERAL DEATHS and injuries by lightning are reported as the result of the heavy storm which swept over Western Ontario at the beginning of this week.

THE LIGHTNING STROKE which shattered the capstone of Washington's Monument in Washington on Saturday last, proved that the great height of the structure will expose it frequently to such discharges of electricity. Nelson's Monument in Edinburgh suffered a like stroke in 1863, but it has since apparently escaped injury from thunderbolts. The nature of the damage done to Washington's Monument was discovered by the use of a large telescope.

THIRTEEN THOUSAND ironworkers in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, are on strike and altogether in iron mills west of the Alleghenies 65,000 men are idle. Several Pittsburg district iron mills and one Cleveland firm have signed the men's scale and started work.

LARGE NUMBERS of Russian Poles were expelled from Prussia. In retaliation Russia is expelling Germans, and in many cases the refugees reach the frontier of Russia almost destitute, having passed through great hardships while journeying through the hostile country.

AN INVENTION has been made by which telegrams can be sent with great rapidity by merely working an instrument similar to the type-writing machine. Successful experiments have been tried with the instrument at Philadelphia.

FAMINE prevails in Jackson County West Virginia. Hundreds of families are on the verge of starvation.

THERE WAS TO HAVE BEEN an assembly of atheists from all over the world in Rome. The atheists do not seem to be very proud of their belief, or else their numbers are very small, for there were very few delegates present and there was not one from any English speaking people.

HANLAN will likely have returned to Toronto by the time our readers get this issue of the *Messenger*. He passed through San Francisco and being questioned as to his defeat by Beach replied "I simply met a better man than I was at the time. I was beaten fairly and squarely. I will return to Australia in eighteen months and try him again. Beach is the best man I ever met. I am authorized by his backer to say he is ready to row any man in the world." Hanlan received a great many valuable presents in Australia and says the generosity of the people there is not surpassed in the world.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT occurred last Saturday afternoon at St. John's Church in the suburbs of Quebec city. The church is still unfinished and three workmen were up in the belfry completing the stone wall. The scaffold was too weak to bear the load of heavy blocks of stone, and, without the slightest warning to the three men who were on it, it gave way throwing them to the ground. One was killed outright; the other two had sustained such severe injuries from the stone which fell on the top of them that there was no hope of their recovery.

A COMMISSION has been appointed by the Government of Jamaica for the purpose of conferring with the Canadian Government as to the possibility of establishing reciprocal commercial relations between the two countries. The Jamaicans say that their trade with the United States amounts to \$2,250,000 yearly and that Canada would be greatly benefited if this trade were handed over to her. Jamaica would also be benefited by the commercial relations with Canada.

AN AGED COLORED WOMAN in Etowa County, on the northern boundary of Alabama, was dragged from her house by a mob of negroes, tied to a stake and beaten almost to death, on suspicion of being a witch. The mob burned her house and all her effects. Several of her assailants have been arrested. They supposed she was possessed of a devil.

A PAYING-TELLER in the Bank of the Manhattan Company in New York has absconded with over \$160,000. The capital of the Bank has by this been reduced to a little over \$900,000.

A DARING ROBBERY was committed in London, England, two years ago. The thieves managed to get possession of \$11,000 at the office of the London Express Company, and no clues were found by which they might be traced. Quite recently one of their accomplices in a bank robbery in Susquehanna, Pennsylvania, was convicted, and told a detective what he knew of the theft in London of the \$11,000. This has led to the imprisonment of the two culprits in New York, and to the recovery of a part of the stolen money.

NEW ORLEANS has made up its mind that it is too far away to have a successful World's Fair. The United States' Government did its best to make it pay, and so did the citizens, but it is a waste of time to fight against geography.

THE DEFICIENCY in the wheat crop of Europe, it is estimated, will be over fifty million bushels. This estimate, however, is evidently far too high and is made by those interested in bulling the market.

ON THURSDAY the 11th inst. a law prohibiting manual labor on Sunday in Austria went into effect.

THE HESSIAN FLY is greatly damaging wheat in Maryland.

AT POTTSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, a number of shanties on the New Pottsville and Mahoning Railway were blown up with dynamite by Italian strikers. Nobody was seriously hurt.

THE FARMERS of north-western Arkansas are greatly alarmed by the appearance of immense swarms of grasshoppers and locusts. The damage thus far is slight.

THE KEEPER of Sherwood Cemetery in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, was murdered about a week ago. He was a miserly old man and it is thought he was killed for his money. The murder must have been committed before the first of this month, judging from the state of the body, which was found on his bed under the mattress. There was a pool of blood on the floor and the walls of the room were thickly bespattered with blood, showing that there had been a violent struggle. There was a gash across the dead man's throat, which had been inflicted by some dull instrument.

OVER ONE HUNDRED Paris tailoring establishments have been obliged to close their doors, the journeymen having struck work. Eighteen cents an hour is the rate of pay insisted upon, and this is two cents more than the employers are willing to concede. The number of men who have stopped work is about 7,000, and it is feared that the strike will become general. The more elegant of Paris gentlemen are not alarmed, however, for, it is asserted that nineteen out of every twenty of that class invariably get their clothes made in London.

GAS COLLECTED in the coal on board the British iron turret ship "Inflexible" at Anchor off Portsmouth, England, and exploded. Fifteen of the crew were severely injured, three fatally. The vessel was somewhat damaged.

AS THE FETE DIEU procession was marching slowly along through the streets of Montreal last Sunday a band of the "Salvation Army" with a drum at their head attempted to cross it. As soon as they attempted to pass, however, they were assaulted and driven back. Several of the "Salvationists" were badly hurt.

A TERRIBLE LEAP into the chasm below the Niagara Falls was taken by a Canadian showman named McCombs, who had lost money on a troop of "Merrie Minstrels." He got to drinking, feeling disheartened, and when walking with a friend made a rush and before he could be prevented had jumped over the precipitous bank. The man turned over in the descent and fell head foremost on a rock, meeting with instantaneous death.

THREE HUNDRED clerical bicyclists are to make a tour of Canada on wheels. They leave Niagara Falls on August 5th, and take in all the principal towns accessible by good roads.

THE COW-BOYS are great lovers of the fine arts. They boarded a train at Coolidge, Kansas, and with drawn revolvers, made the Theodore Thomas concert troupe give them a free concert. There is something in prairie life that so expands and elevates the soul. Perhaps it is the music of the spheres—those little spheres—bullets. In that case we should write "fire arts," instead of fine arts.—E.S.

THE STEAMSHIP "City of Rome" on May 25th, during a dense fog, on the Banks of Newfoundland, ran down a French fishing bark "George Jeanne," which sank immediately. The steamer lowered boats, but only two persons out of the 24 on the bark were rescued.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

[All persons wishing to send questions to our Question and Answer column, must put their names to them, and address to the Editor of Weekly Messenger, Montreal, Canada. Unless questions are useful to explain the replies they will not be printed.]

WE ANSWER below some questions which we have had to hold over for several weeks.

L.R.—There is no cure for a cow that sucks herself except to slit the tongue for an inch and a half at the end. If this is objected to, the cow must be fattened and killed.

K.B.—Wood ashes contain every element of food for plants except nitrogen, and they are therefore useful as a fertilizer for any crop. They greatly benefit grass, and fifty bushels on an acre produce good results.

J.W.—However desirable it may be to detect the presence of glanders in its early stages, this is not an easy matter. The symptoms which indicate that a horse has glanders are swelling at the angle of the jaws and running at the nose. The flow of matter from the nose continues without intermission generally from one nostril only, but occasionally from both. During the continuance of this thin, and apparently insignificant discharge, the animal may continue in apparent good health and able to work. The increase of the discharge, which becomes opaque, the presence of ulcerations upon the lining membrane of the nostrils, the failure of the appetite, loss of flesh and spirits and other constitutional symptoms, sooner or later determine the character of this frightful malady, for which death is the only sure relief. In Montreal there have also been two cases lately of people having died from glanders. Buyers have a considerable number of horses that have glanders in Canada, and buyers would do well to be very careful in buying animals that have any discharge from the nose. In the State of Illinois several cases of glanders have lately made their appearance and two persons have died from the disease having taken it from glandered horses.

A DEMONSTRATION of Radicals was held in Rome in commemoration of the death of Garibaldi. The procession marched through the streets shouting "Down with the Vatican, the Pope and the priests." The parades created a disturbance and the procession was dispersed by the police, who arrested twenty participants. The second Roman Empire, that one whose head is the Pope, is threatened at its head-quarters with impunity.

THE "NEPTUNE," a small canvas-decked boat from Penzance, will start from Queens-town for New York on Friday. The only soul on board is a Norwegian named Johnson. He hopes to finish his voyage in two months. The feat of crossing the Atlantic in a small open boat has already been accomplished more than once and it is mere fool-hardiness to try and show that it can be done again. It will benefit no one.

IN THE French Chamber of Deputies a motion to impeach the Ferry Ministry was defeated by a large majority. Violent speeches were made and members did not refrain from angrily attacking opponents personally. Several duels, it is said, have been arranged in consequence of insulting names used.

A VILLAGE in Northern Hungary containing four hundred houses was recently destroyed by an incendiary fire and 1,000 persons rendered homeless and destitute. The enraged populace discovered the culprit and roasted him to death over a bonfire.



War Notes.

KINGSTON.—There being considerable doubt as to the fairness of the count of the ballot taken in the election in Kingston on the Scott Act, a recount has been fixed for June 15th. The temperance people are yet hoping to have a victory proclaimed for them.

ABOUT A WEEK ago several parties were fined, in Ottawa, for selling liquor under the Dominion License Act without having taken out Provincial Licenses. The parties, at the time, paid all the fines, but appealed, and deposited the appeal costs. Since that time they have withdrawn the appeals and promised to sell no more.

THE LONDON, England, temperance societies held a monster demonstration at Hyde Park last week. Fully ten thousand people were present. They were addressed by several prominent advocates of the cause, who spoke in high praise of the Government's policy in increasing the tax on liquors, and urged the abolition of duties on tea.

HURON.—The County Council of Huron by a vote of 27 to 21, agreed to memorialize the Lieutenant-Governor to appoint a police magistrate for the county in the event of the House of Commons throwing out the Senate amendment to the Scott Act. A motion to petition the House of Commons not to pass the proposed wine and beer clause was carried.

THE FOLLOWING DATES of contests on the Scott Act have been fixed: Middlesex, Ont., June 15th. Lincoln, Ont., June 18th. Perth, Ont., June 18th. Grey, Ont., June 22nd. Guelphboro', N. S., June 25th. Haldimand, Ont., July 16th. Ontario, Ont., July 16th.

THE ONTARIO MEDICAL ASSOCIATION at London adopted a report which affirms that the use of alcoholic liquors as beverages by healthy persons is not beneficial; that the indiscriminate use of them by persons not in health is not beneficial; that alcoholic liquors should not be prescribed by medical men except in emergencies, and that the medical profession is opposed to the indiscriminate sale of such liquors.

THE SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN is not abating in excitement in Lincoln on account of the threatened mutilation of the law by Parliament. Some one has employed a traveling showman to set up a rival attraction at the doors of houses where meetings for the Act are held. The Methodist Conference of Port Hope held a successful temperance meeting at which the Senate's treatment of the Scott Act was sternly denounced.

BRUCE.—The county council of Bruce refused to ask for a magistrate on the ground that if the Senate amendments were allowed, the Act would become a dead letter. A correspondent writing from Southampton in the County of Bruce, says: "In this village it is success. Last week two of our hotel keepers violated the Act, and both are to be tried. One of them has left for parts unknown, forgetting to bid his friends adieu. Anti-Scott Act people here admit that it is a grand success and are all surprised at the way things are going."

ON THE 31ST OF MAY, the Hon. J. B. Finch addressed an immense audience in the Metropolitan Methodist Church of Toronto on working for prohibition of the liquor traffic. The Hon. Mr. J. Schieck, of Illinois, spoke in Carleton St. Methodist Church on the evils of the traffic and showed that the defeat of the North at Bull Run was the result of a general's drunken debauch and that the bloody war was prolonged 18 months through one gallon of whiskey consumed by another general when, had he been sober, he might have won a victory that would have ended the contest. The temperance work in Toronto has been greatly strengthened by the visit of these able speakers.

HASTINGS.—The Central Committee of the Hastings Scott Act Association met in Stirling, May 29th. A. F. Wood, M.P.P., president in the chair. Dr. Boulter announced in the midst of applause that he had received the Government Proclamation ordering a vote to be taken on the Scott Act, and had received the appointment of Returning Officer. The Proclamation was then read; the day appointed for the vote to be taken is July 2nd. It was resolved that the services of Mrs. Yeoman and Mrs. Peck should be secured to give lectures through the county.

AT A SESSION of the Montreal Methodist Conference, held in Kingston, strong resolutions were unanimously adopted against the amendments made to the Scott Act by the Senate. One of the resolutions was as follows: "That we, the ministers of the Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church, representing Methodists throughout the whole of the Province of Quebec and the eastern portion of the Province of Ontario, assembled in annual conference at the city of Kingston, being deeply impressed with the baneful effects of the sale of alcohol in the form of beverage, and always in sympathy with any measures calculated to restrict or prohibit the sale of such beverage and having confidence in the Canada Temperance Act of 1878 as a measure wisely framed for this end, desire to express our very great regret that our legislators of the Canadian Senate should have passed a resolution looking toward the exemption of certain alcoholic compounds from the prohibitory operations of the said Canada Temperance Act."

LONDON, ONT., has been the scene of two fatal tragedies this week both of which were caused by drink. In one case a man named Benjamin Simmons, about 35 years of age, a moulder by trade, while under the influence of liquor, fatally stabbed a woman known by the name of Mary Ann Stokes, aged 49, whom Simmons claims to be his wife. The attack was made with a large-sized jack-knife, with which he stabbed her four times in the breast and arms, severing several veins and breaking the blade of the knife. After committing the dreadful crime Simmons gave himself up to the police authorities. The woman was removed to the City hospital, in a dying condition.

A less terrible case, but one which ended as fatally, happened in this manner. A woman named Leathorn, accompanied by her daughter, a girl of 16 years of age, and two young men went to a tavern in London west, and after taking a considerable amount of intoxicants the whole party went out boating. The boat was upset and Mrs. Leathorn was drowned before she could be rescued.

BROME.—The Dominion License Commissioners for the County of Brome met at Knowlton on Tuesday, May 26th, for the purpose of granting licenses to retail spirituous liquors for medicinal, mechanical and sacramental purposes, according to the provisions of the Scott Act now in force in the county. Of one of the hotel-keepers appointed for the above purpose your correspondent can say nothing, being unacquainted with his previous record, but two out of the three are known to be strong opponents of the Scott Act, and one has already been convicted and fined for illicit liquor selling, under the Dunkin Act, which has just been superseded by the Canada Temperance Act in this county. The temperance people are feeling justly indignant over the conduct of the Commissioners, and it is thought that the late action of the Senate has emboldened the anti-Scott Act party in this county to renewed efforts to defeat the successful workings of the Act or they would not thus have dared to tamper with the strong temperance sentiment that for years has made itself felt in the County of Brome.

A CORRESPONDENT writes of the temperance work which is going on in Port Daniel in the County of Bonaventure, Que. He says: "Some few years ago it was a very common occurrence to see intoxicated men going about the streets and there were not a few unlicensed grog shops in this small municipality. But, thanks to the friends of temperance, to-day there is not one place where rum is sold, and any man who is seen under the influence of liquor has disgraced himself in a manner not soon to be forgotten. There was a temperance society organized a few years ago in Port Daniel by a

young man, Maxwell by name. It started with a membership of about sixteen, and at the end of the first year there were seventy-five on the roll. The priests seem to be in favor of temperance, and talk about trying to have a vote taken on the Scott Act. Both the Presbyterian and the Episcopalian ministers of this county are great advocates of temperance."

All friends of the temperance cause should start temperance societies wherever they can. The results which have been accomplished in Port Daniel may be accomplished everywhere.

KEEPING THE BOYS ON THE FARM.

In treating of the home-life of the farm nothing is more common than the complaint that the best and brightest of the youth manifest an unwillingness to allow the occupation of their fathers and go off to swell the population of the towns and cities. Probably this tendency has been exaggerated, for we are sure the young farmers of to-day are as intelligent and progressive in their views as any generation past. But this could not be if it were true, as represented, that the best element had gone to the towns. The statement has sufficient warrant, nevertheless, to merit serious consideration.

The question is, whether in the surroundings and appointments of farm-life sufficient allowance is made for the natural wants and tendencies of the young. Is there sufficient pains taken to render the surroundings attractive, and to furnish a reasonable amount of that diversion from regular pursuits which the youthful nature demands?

No doubt the very many are led away from the quiet walks of country life by an unhealthy craving for change and excitement, stimulated in many cases by pernicious reading and rose colored descriptions of town-life. Others, with better reasons, have been impelled to abandon the occupation of their fathers by that system of drudgery and dull routine too often in practice on the farm, and under which young, sprightly and elastic spirits feel that they are unnecessarily repressed and circumscribed. Without going over ground on this subject that has been repeatedly traversed by others we may say that in order to keep the boys on the farm everything should be done within reasonable limits, that means and circumstances will permit, to cause them to feel and believe that the pursuit of agriculture is a honorable and ennobling as any they may choose, that it offers as many opportunities as any other for the cultivation of mind and heart, and for the development of the best and noblest tendencies of their natures. They should be made to feel that, if they so desire, they may keep abreast of the times and be "up with the world" in the best sense of the phrase, even though they live outside the busy haunts of men. They should be led to look upon agriculture not as a pursuit governed by chance laws, where there is no opportunity for introducing new methods, and systems, for research, experiment and progress, but that no department of human effort to-day offers a wider and more promising field for careful study and research than that of agriculture. Let them learn also that with less means than would be required in the cities, they may have tasteful and convenient homes, and live to as high and useful purposes as they may in any place on earth. N. Y. Observer.

A PLEA FOR STEP-MOTHERS. Mothers are admitted by every one to be the truest, most unselfish, most faithful, most enduring, of earthly friends. A mother's wisdom is oftentimes questioned, her love, never; and all errors of judgment are passed lightly by with the remark: "Oh well, she is his mother, of course she meant right." The purity of her motives being thus conceded, the mother is left to rear her child according to her own ideas. She may carefully attend to, or utterly neglect its mental, moral and physical training; "It is her own business." She may be over indulgent, or harsh and stern; no one interferes. But suppose a mother to die—leaving helpless children behind her. How different is her successor's lot! She may be known to be the mother's moral and moral equal or even superior; but does any one stop to consider that? Is any one willing to believe that she will intelligently and conscientiously do her utmost in behalf of

her adopted children, and so leave her that freedom of will and action which they would never think of denying the real mother?

So soon as a woman enters a family as step-mother all eyes are upon her; every tongue is ready to report every circumstance and to impute the gravest motives and predict the most serious consequences for every action. If she withhold a desired indulgence or inflict even a necessary punishment she is "heartless and cruel!" if she shows a whit more tenderness for her own children she is deemed as a monster of partiality; if she be kind and indulgent she is (Oself-appointed critics, how great your inequality in picking flaws!) "afraid of public opinion" and "indifferent to the children's real welfare."

Brave and courageous indeed must be the woman who can hold firmly on her way, follow her own convictions of right and duty regardless of all the adverse criticism she provokes.

And again, when step-mother and children fail to live together harmoniously how many stop to enquire whether the children are altogether lovable and dutiful, whether the mother has not done all within her power, and whether the difficulty does not arise from the children's own ungovernable and ungrateful dispositions?

Of course, when a child is nearly or quite grown at the advent of a stepmother it is difficult to welcome her heartily—it is hard indeed to see a loved mother's place occupied by another, and she who essays to fill that place has need of much tact as well as genuine good-will toward her husband's sons and daughters. But, O young man, young woman, does not your father's wife deserve some consideration from you? Do not hastily conclude her to be your enemy and array yourself against her. You may be able to do each other much good. Why should you deny to her the application of that grand old principle of English common law that every one is to be held innocent until his guilt is proven?

But how can we find words to express the baseness of one who, having received the wise, watchful, anxious, earnest care and guidance of a step-mother from the years of helpless infancy to manhood or womanhood, can still excite a slighting, disrespectful, unfeeling speech or action by the remark, "Oh, she is only my step-mother." A good mother deserves all love, honor and reverence. A good step-mother deserves not one whit less, but rather, more, for she gives from her goodness, benevolence and conscientiousness what the other gives naturally and could not withhold.—Household.

TABLE ETIQUETTE.

A boy once remarked that he wished his mother would not have company at meals, because "a fellow can't get enough to eat when people are staring at him." This led a writer in Harper's Young People to give a few rules as to behavior at table.

Perhaps the reason boys and girls do not feel so comfortable and at ease as they might on special occasions at the table is because they do not take pains to be perfectly polite when there is no one present but the ordinary house-folks. In the first place we owe it to ourselves always to look very neat and nice at our own table. Boys ought to be very careful that their hair is brushed, their hands and face clean, their nails free from stain and soil, and their collars and ties in order before they approach the table. A very few moments spent in this preparation will freshen them up, and give them the outward appearance of little gentlemen. I hope girls do not need to be cautioned thus. Then there are some things which good manners render necessary, but about which every one is not informed. You know you are not to eat with your knife. When you send your plate for a second helping, or when it is about to be removed, leave your knife and fork side by side upon it.

It is not polite to help yourself too generously to butter. Salt should be placed on the edge of the plate, never on the tablecloth. Do not drink with a spoon in the cup, and never drain the last drop. Bread should be buttered on the plate, and eat a bite at a time, and eaten in that way. Eating should go on quietly. Nothing is worse than to make a noise with the mouth while eating, and to swallow food with noticeable gulps. Do not think of yourself and fancy that you are the object of attraction to your neighbors.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From International Question Book)

LESSON XII.—JUNE 21. CHRISTIAN PROGRESS.—2 PET. 1:1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

But grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.—2 Peter 3:18.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

We make progress in the Christian life by knowledge of Jesus, by the promises of God, by training in the Christian virtues.

DAILY READINGS.

- M. 1 Pet. 1:3-5. T. 1 Pet. 2:1-3. W. 1 Pet. 3:1-2. Th. 1 Pet. chapters I and 5. F. 2 Pet. 1:1-3. Sa. 2 Pet. 2:1-2. Su. 2 Pet. 3:1-18.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

1. LIKE PIOUS FAITH—(a) is precious to the heart; (b) is the power to give the same grace, giving the same hopes. THROUGH THE RIGHTNESS—(a) is the power to increase rapidly; (b) is the power to multiply. 2. ALL THINGS THAT PERTAIN TO LIFE, DIVINE SAVINGS—(a) are gifts of God; (b) are the result of His faithfulness. 3. THROUGH HIS MERIT—(a) is the source of His grace; (b) is the source of His mercy. 4. BY HIS MERCY—(a) is the power to make each previous virtue a step to the next; (b) is the power to make each previous virtue a step to the next. 5. BY HIS GRACE—(a) is the power to make each previous virtue a step to the next; (b) is the power to make each previous virtue a step to the next.

QUESTIONS.

INTRODUCTORY.—Give a brief account of St. Peter 1. When and where did he write this epistle? To whom? What was his purpose? (2 Pet. 3:15, 16.)

SUBJECT: PROGRESS IN THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

I. PROGRESS BY THE KNOWLEDGE OF JESUS (2 Pet. 3:18).—What does Peter call himself? Is it a privilege to be a servant of Jesus? What does he desire? Why is it precious? What did Peter desire for those who had this faith? Meaning of "multitude." How? What has God's power given us all? (v. 3.) What are the things that pertain to life and godliness? How do they come through the knowledge of Jesus? By what does he call us?

II. PROGRESS BY MEANS OF THE PROMISES (v. 4).—To what does "precious" refer? Name some of these promises. Show how they are great and precious. What will they do for us? How is mercy by corruption, and why? Can we be like Paul and escape from the corruption of the world? (Matt. 5:8.) What other way was once proposed? Becoming like Paul? (Gen. 3:7.) Did it succeed?

III. PROGRESS BY GROWTH IN THE CHRISTIAN VIRTUES (v. 5).—Give the Revised version of the fifth verse. What is meant by "virtue"? How can we gain it by means of our faith? Show how in each case we may gain the next virtue by means of the previous one? What is temperance? What is godliness? How many virtues are named here?

IV. FOUR RESULTS (v. 8-11).

(1) Fruitfulness (v. 8).—What will be the result of diligence in cultivating these virtues? What are the fruits of the spirit? (Gal. 5:22, 23.) How will these virtues help us to do good and build Christ's kingdom? In what case shall we be fruitful?

(2) Insight (v. 9).—What will be the result if we do not cultivate these virtues? Why cannot we see the truth who will not obey it? (See John 7:47.)

(3) Assurance of Hope (v. 10).—What is meant by our "salvation and election"? What will make it sure? What comfort comes from assurance of hope?

(4) The Kingdom of God (v. 11).—What is meant by the "kingdom of our Lord"? How may we enter there? How may it be an abundant entrance?

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

I. If we add the virtues God will multiply to us grace and peace. II. God has given us all we need for eternal life—his Word, a Saviour, forgiveness, new hearts, motives, hopes, fears, the Holy Spirit. III. The best of all knowledge is the knowledge of God through Jesus Christ. IV. The promises are precious because (1) they are many; (2) they meet all needs; (3) they give precious things; (4) they are sure of fulfillment. V. The seven virtues are like the various parts of an anthem, each a beautiful melody, and all together forming a harmony worthy of heaven. VI. The true Christian may not only enter the kingdom, but enter triumphantly.

THE SUEZ CANAL COMPANY has empowered the directors of the canal to borrow twenty millions of dollars for the purpose of enlarging it.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, June 10, 1885.

The British grain markets are very dull. Red winter wheat is quoted at 6s 9d to 7s 2d; Canadian Peas at 5s. 7d.

The local grain market is inactive. There is no demand and quotations are more or less nominal.—Canada Red Winter, 90c to 92c; Canada White, 90c to 92c Canada Spring, 90 to 93c; Peas 86c; Oats, 30c.

FLOUR.—The market is extremely quiet and very little business is doing. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$1.40 to \$1.45; Extra Superior, \$1.35 to \$1.35; Fancy, \$1.25 to \$1.30; Strong Bakers' (Canadian), \$1.25 to \$1.40; Strong Bakers' (American), \$1.45 to \$1.45; Fine, \$3.80 to \$3.85; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.55; Ontario bags, (bags included) Medium, \$2.15; do., Superfine, \$2.05; City Bags, (delivered), \$2.45.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, \$4.50 to \$4.70 per bl. Cornmeal, nominal.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter shows little if any change, the demand continuing merely a local one. We quote:—Creamery, 15c to 20c; Eastern Townships, 16 to 17c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 14 to 16; Western 12c to 15c; old makes, 6c to 12c, as to quality. Cheese.—This market has been extremely unsettled during the past week, but is now much firmer again. The public cable, which went down to 36 1/2 to day at 37— a shilling lower than at our last report. We quote:—Fine to fancy, 6 1/2 to 6 3/4; other grades, 4 1/2 to 6. The exports, from the port of Montreal for the week ending June 6 were 23,156 boxes.

Eggs are rather cheaper this week, good stock selling at 13c to 13 1/2c in cases.

HOG PRODUCTS are quiet and somewhat lower. We quote:—Western Mess Pork \$14.00; do., Short Cut, \$14.00 to \$14.50; Canada Short Cut, \$14.00 to \$14.50; Mess Beef, \$15.50; India Mess Beef, \$25.00; Hams, city cured, 11c to 12c; do., canvased, 13c; Lard, in pails, Western, 10c to 10 1/2c; do., Canadian 9 1/2c; Bacon, 1 1/2c; Shoulders 9c to 10c; Tallow, common refined, 7c to 7 1/2c.

ASHERS are a trifle weaker at \$3.60 to \$3.65, per 100 lbs. for Pots.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Although the weather is considerably broken, a good many farmers are bringing their produce to the markets, and prices are easier, especially for oats, potatoes and garden stuffs. The prices of butter and eggs seem to have touched bottom and are now looking up. The fruit market is very dull at present as rhubarb is in a great measure superseding several kinds of fruit. The supply of hay has been rather light and prices are higher. Oats are 80c to 90c per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50; do.; potatoes 30c to 40c per bag; turnips, carrots, and beets, 30c to 50c per bushel; butter, new, 15c to 30c per lb.; eggs 14c to 20c per dozen; apples \$3.75 to \$4.50 per barrel; dressed hogs 6 1/2 to 6 3/4 per lb.; turkeys 14c to 15c per lb.; fowls 12c to 14c do; ducks 14c to 15c do; hay \$9.00 to \$13.50 per 100 bundles.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Owing to the very active demand for shipping cattle the prices of butchers' stock have advanced fully one-fourth of a cent per lb., live weight, all round, and leanish stock are in demand at nearly as high rates as were paid for pretty good cattle four weeks ago. Good shipping steers bring from 5 1/2c to 6c per lb, while oxen and large fat cows bring from 5c to 5 1/2c, and large bulls 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c. Choice butchers' cattle have been selling lately at 5 1/2c per lb. and pretty good animals at 5c to 5 1/2c, rough beasts at 4c to 4 1/2c, and leanish animals 3 1/2c to 4c. Calves are still in demand. Common veals sell at \$2.50 to \$5 each, and superior ones at from \$6 to \$12 each. Sheep are fairly plentiful at about former rates but the supply of lambs has more than doubled of late and prices are declining or from \$2 to \$5 each. Live hogs continue to sell at from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb. Milch cows are very plentiful but, owing to an active demand, prices are maintained. Good cows are selling at \$40 to \$55 each, with higher prices for extra cows. Common cows bring from \$30 to \$40 each and small lean ones from \$15 to \$25 each. There is very little doing in the horse market owing to the scarcity of suitable horses and the high prices asked for them.

New York, June 9, 1885.

GRAIN.—Wheat, \$1.02 1/2 July; \$1.04 1/2 August; \$1.06 1/2 Sep. Corn, 54 1/2c bid June; 54 1/2c bid July; 54 1/2c August; 54 1/2c Sep. Oats, 38 1/2c bid June; 38 1/2c July.

FLOUR is considerably lower this week. We quote as follows:—Spring Wheat, Superior, \$2.85 to \$3.00; Low Extra, \$3.25 to \$3.80; Clears, \$3.30 to \$4.30; Straight, \$4.25 to \$5.00; Patent, \$5.10 to \$5.50. Winter Wheat—Superfine, \$3.40 to \$3.60; Low Extra, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Clears (R. and A.), \$3.90 to \$4.50; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.30 to \$5.30; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.70; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.70 to \$5.40; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.70 to \$3.75; West India, sacks, \$3.75 to \$4.00; West India, barrels, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Patent, \$5.05 to \$5.90; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.90; Patent \$5.00 to \$5.85. Southern Flour—Extra \$4.00 to \$5.25; Family, \$4.65 to \$5.00; Patent, \$5.20 to \$5.90; Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine, \$3.10 to \$4.25.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.00 to \$3.40 in brls.

FEED.—100 lbs, or sharps, \$18 to \$20; 100 lbs, or No. 1 middlings, \$16 to \$17; 80 lbs, or No. 2 middlings, \$15, to \$15.50; 60 lbs, or No. 1 feed, \$15.00; 50 lbs, or medium feed, \$15.00; 40 lbs, or No. 2 feed, \$15.00, Rye feed, \$18.00 to \$19.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 12c to 15c; State fair firkins, ordinary to fancy, 11c to 16c; Western Dairy, ordinary to choice imitation creamery, 8c to 14c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 6c to 10c. Cheese.—State factory, night skims to choice, 3c to 6 1/2c; Ohio Flat, fair to prime, 5c to 6c; Skins, Pennsylvania, common to prime, 4c to 1 1/2c. Eggs.—State and Pennsylvania, in brls, 14 1/2c to 15c; Canadian, fine, 14 1/2c; Western, poor to fancy, 13 1/2c to 14 1/2c; South-Western, 13 1/2c to 14c.

BEEF OMELET makes a delicious relish for tea, and is a good way to use steak that is not tender enough to be acceptable when broiled. Chop fine a pound and a half of raw beef; add pepper, salt, and summer savory, or celery-salt, if this seasoning is not liked. Mix with two well-beaten eggs, press into a pan, and bake one hour. When cold, cut in thin slices, and serve like tongue.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

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MAJOR L. N. F. CROZIER.

MAJOR L. N. F. CROZIER, who commanded at the battle of Duck Lake against the rebel half-breeds, was born in Ireland and is descended from an ancient Scotch clan. He has been on the police force since its organization in 1873, and has rendered most valuable services to Canada on many occasions. His picture will be of interest and we give it above.

GENERAL GRANT has been suffering of late from rheumatic pains and his throat has grown sour. Driving out has aggravated the pain in his throat and he will probably discontinue his daily trips which he has enjoyed so much. His doctors are anxious for the time when their patient shall be removed from the city.

A CONVENTION of printers was held in New York last week. A type-setting contest was won by an employee of the New York Herald who beat the previous record by setting 6,325 ems of minion in three hours.

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