

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

Vol. III.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1884.

No. 21.

The Weekly Messenger.

A HINT TO THE EMPIRE.

Some confusion was temporarily thrown into the plans of loyal holiday-makers in Canada by the appearance of a proclamation signifying the Queen's desire to have the celebration of her birthday observed on the 28th of June instead of the 24th of May. As railways had advertised reduced rates, and societies had chartered trains and steamers for the usual date, there was a prospect of no little inconvenience being created by the change, which, it may be said, was ordered on account of the court mourning for Prince Leopold. After a little popular commotion, however, matters were put right for all concerned by the announcement that the order was only imperative with regard to official celebrations of the day. So attached are the British people to this very reasonable holiday that it would not be surprising if it were made a permanent institution after Her Majesty's death. It would be, indeed, we think, one of the most graceful and enduring monuments that could be reared in perpetuation of the memory of the bright Victorian era. As the origin of the Empire is so dimly perceptible amid the mists of antiquity as to forbid a natal day, Victoria Day would fitly serve for an imperial holiday.

THE EGYPTIAN WAR.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* believes the proposed conference of the European Powers, to discuss Egyptian affairs, will never meet. It declares that a British protectorate over Egypt is imperative, and it wants Mr. George J. Goschen to be sent to take charge of Egyptian affairs at once in order to save England from disgrace and Egypt from ruin. France and Italy are represented as insisting that the general administration of affairs in Egypt must be discussed by the conference. General Gordon was reported by refugees about a week ago to be well and to have made several successful sorties against the enemy. Native troops had begun the advance for the relief of Berber and Khartoum. The great expedition for General Gordon's relief, designed by England, will comprise 12,000 men, 40 steam launches, 400 shallow draught boats and 40,000 camels. It will start from Cairo on the ninth of June. The British Government is considering the advisability of despatching strong drafts of marines from Chatham, Portsmouth and Plymouth, England. 431 Egyptian regulars in command of native officers started for Assouan on the 17th of May. On the same day El Mahdi took up the march for Khartoum, with numbers of former friendly tribes in his train and joining him as he proceeded. M. Cuzzi, the British agent, was captured by rebels near Abuhamed on the 2nd instant. Osman Digna, whose forces General Graham with British troops routed two or three months ago, is doing sad mischief, massacring members of friendly tribes and stealing cattle. 200 rebels bombarded Assouan on the 19th, and succeeded in stealing one thousand sheep, but before they had time to commit further depredations British troops landed at the spot and forced them to retire. The rebels are reported to have captured a magazine at Abuhamed, to be advancing upon Korosko and to be welcomed everywhere. Doubtless they will do a great deal of mischief and press General Gordon's stronghold hard before the relief expedition circumvents their dire designs. While it is true that the Arabs of the Soudan are in arms for independence, it will not do to allow them to carry on a barbarous warfare, creating a reign of terror among their own countrymen and obstructing very important trade routes.

AN INDIAN ALARM.

The Indians are getting troublesome in the Canadian North-West. Late accounts represent several bands of them on the way to a sun dance on the Pasquahs' reserve. Chief Piapot complained to officers of the Dominion Mounted Police of ill conditions of his tribe's reserve. His people were compelled to eat too much bacon, bringing on scurvy, and they would like to move to some place where they could catch fish to counteract the effects of that unwholesome diet. The chief complained of promises made by the authorities having been broken. Other chiefs made similar complaints. Piapot said the Assiniboine chiefs would have joined him but for fear of the police. He was not afraid, however, and his men were all armed and had a dance in war paint at Indian Head. They were bound to have their sun dance, and threatened to fight the police if they try to force them back to their reserves. Police reinforced with cannon were at last accounts assembling at Fort Qu'Appelle to be prepared for emergencies. It is said that owing to the lack of fresh food over fifty deaths have occurred in three weeks on one tribe, and Chief Piapot says he has summoned the Indians of the Canadian North-West to his assistance and a council of war.

PRESIDENTIAL NOTES.

It is stated on good authority that General Sherman has written a letter which shows his intention not to stand a candidate for the presidency, and which he intends to have read before the Republican National Convention if any votes are cast for him. General Butler, of Massachusetts, has written a letter saying that if there is any portion of the people desirous of voting for him as President he will not oppose their doing so. The New Jersey Democratic State Convention has declared for a reduction of the tariff and the re-nomination of Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hendricks for President and Vice-President. Several hundred prominent citizens of New York have addressed a letter to Mr. John Jacob Astor and others asking them to appoint a committee in the interest of securing the nomination of President Arthur.

CHURCH NEWS.

In the Methodist Convention in Philadelphia the committee on missions recommended the establishment of evangelizing stations in Roman Catholic settlements. A resolution was adopted by the Conference declaring that direct negotiations between pastors and churches in advance of appointments by the bishops are contrary to the spirit of itinerant ministry, subversive of ecclesiastical polity and should be discouraged by bishops, pastors and people.

A committee of forty-two has been appointed by the Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly in Saratoga, to consider the question of reduced representation. Apparently this great religious parliament is becoming unwieldy when such action is found necessary. Resolutions against Sunday papers and Sabbath desecration were debated and referred to a committee. A congratulatory telegram was received from the Southern Presbyterian Assembly and the Rev. Dr. Stratton, of Mississippi, representing that Assembly, was received with applause. The Rev. Dr. Hayes, of Denver, Colorado, is Moderator of the Assembly sitting in Saratoga.

The Synod of Montreal and Ottawa adopted a strong report on Temperance, urging upon members of the Presbyterian body within its jurisdiction the duty of supporting the Canada Temperance Act.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada will hold its annual session in Toronto this year, opening on the fourth of June.

In the African Methodist Episcopal Conference in Baltimore, Bishop Payne gave an address on the reconstruction and redemption of Africa. He said the slave trade of Africa still went on, people being driven across the country like cattle and shipped from the coast. A letter of greeting from the Methodist Episcopal Conference in Philadelphia met with serious opposition to its reception, it being affirmed that the white Conference sent delegates to other churches and only greetings to the African Church. Many members considered such conduct insulting.

AN EXECUTION BY SHOOTING is to take place in Salt Lake City, the Mormon capital, on June 13th. Fred. Hopt, three times tried and convicted of murder, being sentenced to death at that date, chose to be shot rather than hanged. The statutes of Utah give malefactors their choice of hanging or shooting. Hopt's lawyers gave notice of appeal, but lynch law is threatened in the event of a stay of the execution. The murder was committed four years ago, and the case has cost the Territory \$15,000. During the past eleven years 110 murders have occurred in the Territory, and only one execution. In the past nine months there have been three lynchings in Utah, chiefly inspired by the delays and failures to punish criminals.

AT THE CLOSE of the Hungarian Diet the Austrian Emperor said the relations of the Empire with all the European states justified the hope of long-continued peace.

AN AGREEMENT IS BEING ARRANGED between France and the International Congo Society, of which the principal points are reported to be as follows: France respects the Society's station, territories and rights, and the Society gives to France the first refusal of all its possessions in the event of being obliged to sell them. The treaty shows that Belgium under whose auspices the Association was formed, has abandoned English sympathies and now fraternizes with France. Prince Bismarck has informed the signatories of the treaty that he cannot allow its stipulations to apply to German subjects. Probably his chief objection is to a clause recognizing the claim of Portugal to sovereignty over the Lower Congo. Germany is in communication with the governments interested in the African trade and the Prince hopes she will procure a settlement of the Congo traffic question which will ensure the protection of Germany's commercial interests. It will be almost remarkable if there is not a big war over this rich portion of the dark continent before very long. A good many wistful eyes are now upon it.

THE NEWS OF A SHOCKING SUICIDE reaches us from East Farnham. An old man named Saul Bull, who was a pedler and had for many years gone with a wooden leg, took it into his head that as Christ had been pierced with a lance and was crucified so he must pierce himself with a lance and hang himself. These sentiments he put down on paper and then, with a lancet, made several incisions in his throat. When weakened by the loss of blood he hung himself with a pair of reins. In his letter he requested that a plain coffin should be bought by the sale of three pairs of boots which he had just finished making. It is supposed the man must have been temporarily insane.

FUNNY FREE TRADERS are those in Congress, some may think, to vote in an almost solid body against the bill to reduce the duty on painting and statuary. Probably, however, they took the view that it would be absurd to lighten the taxes upon articles imported by the rich while leaving the most burdensome imposts upon the common necessities of life and labor.

SOMEONE, UNKNOWN, started a switch engine at Mechanicsville up the Delaware & Hudson Railway track at full speed. The engine collided with the Montreal sleeper and both engines were badly wrecked, expressman Tieknor being dangerously injured and engineer Myres having his leg broken. Curiously enough no one else was badly hurt.

ONE AMERICAN JUDGE at any rate is doing his duty toward the gamblers. Judge Brown has issued instructions to the Grand Jury to indict pool-sellers in Baltimore and Pimlico. Of course the latter do not like this, and say they will take the case into the courts.

AN EPISCOPAL CLERGYMAN of Cedar Town, Georgia, has recently become insane on account of being jilted by a lady.

"THE BATTLEFIELD."

(From the Children's Friend.)

CHAPTER I.

LAME GREG.

"Greg! Greg! where are ye? Where's that urchin got to?" was shouted in a harsh, unwomanly voice, by a fierce-looking, grey-haired woman, who was standing at the door of a miserable-looking house in a wretched court in the East-end of London. It was a dull day in autumn, with a biting east wind, which shook the woman's rags and blew her rough hair about, and certainly did not improve her temper. "Greg!" she shouted again. "I'll give it you well, if ye don't come!" Then, after a moment's waiting, she shut the door angrily, saying—"What a plague other folks' children be, to be sure!"

Meanwhile a most miserable object was crouched down on the cold pavement only just out of sight—a little, old, pale face, with tousled hair, and large, eager, hungry eyes, and a poor deformed body, which shrank and quivered as the woman's voice was heard. Standing close by was another child, with curly hair and a merry face, thin and pale enough, but looking as if she knew what love was, and feeling deeply for the poor deformed boy.

Both children remained quite silent a few minutes, but when they heard the door bang, the little girl stooped down and said softly—"Poor Greg! well, you're out of her way for a bit longer."

The boy's lips quivered: "She'll beat me awful when I go in."

"I know she will," said May, with tears in her eyes. "Why don't you run away, Greg? I would, if she beat me like that."

"You know I can't run, May," said the child, pitifully. "You're pretty; folks'd care for you, but, no one loves me."

Tender-hearted May could not stand this; she was eleven years old, a year older than Greg, and seemed to feel quite motherly towards him; she stooped down, and putting her arms around the poor, forlorn little cripple, she kissed his dirty, tear-stained face, saying cheerfully—"Yes, I love you, Greg; see, I love you."

Greg never remembered having a kiss before, though he had often played with May in the court that summer—the first summer she had been in that neighborhood—and he looked up quite surprised.

"What's the matter?" asked May, wondering at the expression

on the boy's face. "It's nice!" he said simply.

"Didn't your mother never kiss you?"

"Never had no mother," was the sorrowful reply.

"Oh yes, every one has a mother," said May, earnestly.

"No, I never had one, I tell you; I know I never had," he said passionately, as if he felt he had been denied what other children had. "But there," he added, subsiding into his usual quiet, patient way, "I suppose every one can't have 'em, and I was one that had to go without."

"Well," said May, considerably

there. The half-tipsy men laughed and made fun of his poor back, and the little fellow was deeply sensitive, suffering as much from their words as he did from his grandmother's hard blows.

"What were you doing in the court, May?" asked her mother. "You know I don't like your playing with the rude children about here."

"No, mother, I know. I wasn't playing with any one, I was talking to poor Greg; his grandmother was scolding and shouting to him, and he was hiding away."

"Poor little fellow!" said Mrs.

Langborne, "let me go." "Well, don't stay long; there is awful bad company in this court, and I don't like you to hear their talk, it don't do anybody any good."

"Why did we come here, mother? it isn't half so nice as where we was." Then seeing the tears in her mother's eyes, she added, "Is it, cause of father?"

Mrs. Langborne could not answer her little girl. She had had a happy home once, but her husband had taken to drink, and they had been brought lower and lower, till at last they had reached that wretched court, not inappropriately called "The Battlefield."

Ah! many a battle has been fought down there—the battle with poverty and dirt and wretchedness, the battle with sin and Satan. Most of the inhabitants yielded to the enemy, but even in that court God had His own witnesses, who were fighting on the winning side. Among them was Mrs. Langborne. She found it hard work, for all her efforts seemed useless to win her husband from what was degrading him. She was often cast down, but she generally managed to keep it from her little daughter, and only show her the bright side.

She soon dried her tears, and giving May a kiss she cut a slice of bread from the loaf she had just brought home, and saying, "There, give that to Greg—I dare say he does not get much to eat, the poor child often looks almost starved," she put it into May's hand, who looked up with a beaming "Thank you, mother, I'll tell him you sent it."

The happy child was soon downstairs in the court once more. She ran over to Greg, saying softly—"Greg, Greg, here's a bit of bread for you; and do you know you had a mother once?" and the child's eyes danced as if she were telling him a bit of rare good fortune.

"No, I tell you, I never had," was the slow and sorrowful answer in a muffled tone, on account of his mouth being full of bread.

"But mother says you had," persisted May. "She says everybody has a mother; but your mother must have died when you was quite little, and you don't remember her."

This was a new idea to Greg, and a light dawned on his face as he said slowly, "Then I had a mother like other children!"

"Of course you had," returned May, with assurance.

"Then where is she now?"

"If she loved Jesus, she's gone to be with Him."

"Where does He live?"



"HE LIVES UP IN HEAVEN," AND HER FINGER POINTED UPWARD."

mystified, "I always thought every one had. Never mind, Greg, I love you."

Presently a voice was heard calling out of an upper window—"May! May Langborne! are you there?"

"Yes, mother," answered May's clear voice, as she ran hastily in, leaving poor Greg alone in the cold wind and growing darkness. He did not stir. The poor little deformed body suffered a great deal of pain, and every movement was a difficulty. He knew that if he went indoors he should be sent out for gin to the public-house at the corner, and he dreaded going

Langborne, "my heart aches for him," and she sighed; "he has a hard time of it."

"And, mother," said May, still very puzzled "he says he never had a mother; he says some folks have to go without. I thought everybody had a mother."

"So they have, love," said Mrs. Langborne, with a sad smile. "I expect Greg's mother died when he was a baby, and he does not remember her."

"Yes, that must be it," said May, considerably relieved. "Oh, mother, may I go and tell him? I think he'd be glad to know he had a mother once. Do

"Oh, do
May, ope
"Why, I
and her fi

Greg's
tion of
bright st
dark sky
who m
why didi

"Well,
returned

"It mi
said Greg
up to the
all them

"Cour
May. "

hymn sa

"

wa

oh
Wo
Lo

"Say
May, a

And
in the
her hyr

"An
Greg s

"Ye
assurat
one day

"Shi
a tone
came

"shall
didn't

"I c
tell yo
last qu

but, y
you've
when
day, v

must
I hope
you n

"G
"it w
got a
happi
her!

Ma
again
felt t

been
moth

the a
fiden
and t

as h
moth
you
she :

Jesu
awa
coul

thos
man

The
aga
mer

"
her
to
oat
sou

"Oh, don't you know?" asked May, opening her blue eyes, "Why, He lives up in heaven," and her finger pointed upward.

Greg's eyes followed the direction of her finger, and saw the bright stars peeping out of the dark sky, quiet witnesses of Him who made them. "Up there! why didn't she take me too?"

"Well, I suppose she couldn't," returned May.

"It must be nicer than here," said Greg, still keeping his face up to the sky—"so prett' with all them bright spots!"

"Course it's nicer there," said May. "Shall I tell you what my hymn says?"

"There is a happy land,
Far, far away!
Where saints in glory stand,
Delight, bright as day.
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King!
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye!"

"Say it again," said Greg, as May paused.

And there in the dreary court, in the starlight, May repeated her hymn.

"And my mother's there," said Greg softly.

"Yes," said May, with a child's assurance, "and you'll go to her one day."

"Shall I?" exclaimed Greg, in a tone of joy such as never before came from that crippled form, "shall I, May? When? Why didn't you tell me before?"

"I don't know why I didn't tell you," said May, taking the last question first, "I wish I had; but, you see, I haven't known you very long. And I don't know when you are going, Greg. Some day, when God says so. But I must go to mother. Good-night, I hope your granny won't beat you much."

"Good-night," returned Greg; "it won't matter if she does. I've got a mother now, and she's in the happy land, and I'm going to her!"

May ran in, and Greg was again left alone. Yet he hardly felt the same forlorn child he had been an hour ago. He had a mother now! Yes, he accepted the assurance of that with all confidence. He was not so lonely, and uncared for, and unwelcomed as he had always thought; a mother had loved him once, and would again! May said so, and she seemed to know. Who was Jesus, who had taken his mother away, he wondered? And how could He live up there among those bright stars? Oh, how many questions he wanted to ask! Then he repeated over and over again the only lines he could remember of May's hymn—

"There is a happy land,
Far, far away."

"Yes, it must be far away from here," he thought, as he listened to the noise and screams and oaths that were continually sounding around him, and looked

up from his dark, cold corner to the pure gentle stars that were shining so peacefully so far away.

After a while he fell asleep. How long he slept he did not know, but he awoke at last with a start from a sudden kick and a volley of oaths, as a man came tumbling over him. Greg managed to creep away in the darkness as the man was throwing his arms about in the vain endeavor to punish the child who had been the cause of his fall.

He was wide awake now, and knew that it was late, that the public-houses were closing, and that some drunken man had stumbled over him. He crept softly up the stairs to the room he called "home," listening outside the door to find out, if possible, what sort of a temper his grandmother was in. Hearing no sound, he opened the door cautiously, to see the old woman asleep in a chair, a bottle and a glass close beside her, and a few warm cinders dying out in the grate. He made his way to them on tip-toe, and warmed his cold hands and feet as well as he could; then creeping under the rags which formed his bed, he was soon soundly asleep, dreaming of the happy land so far, far away.

CHAPTER II.

OLD ISAAC.

"The Battlefield," as Field's Court was commonly called in that neighborhood, from the public-house at the corner which bore that unusual name, was a curiously-shaped place. At the first part—the part where Greg and May lived—the houses were regularly built opposite each other, but at the other end the court turned round as if it were going to lead you somewhere, and when you got there you found one little house in a corner, smaller than the rest, and if possible darker; a high brick wall being built opposite, which shut off much of the daylight. There was no thoroughfare, and it seemed as if the house had been an after-thought of the builder's—as if he had felt that there were so many people in London to be accommodated, that wherever there was even a small vacant spot, there he must contrive to build a house. At any rate, there it was, with "No 11" faintly painted on the door.

This house held three families. In the lowest room lived old Isaac and his wife; they had lived there many years. When he was well and strong he had earned good wages at a saddler's shop in the main road, not far off; but a sad accident had laid him low, and he had not been able to walk since. His employers, however, still gave him odds and ends of work which he could do at his own house; his wife taking the work backwards and forwards. Isaac was a happy old man;

he knew the true source of joy, and though he was often in pain and weakness, yet he believed God's word that "All things work together for good to them that love God." His wife was a very reserved woman, never speaking to her neighbors if she could avoid it; and as Isaac could not get about, they were almost as much alone, and knew as little of their neighbors, as if they lived on a desert island.

But one day Greg's granny had been unusually cross, even for her; she had beaten him, and turned him out into the wet court—for it was pouring with rain—telling him that she could not think what cripples were allowed to live for, and she heartily wished he were out of the world. The poor little lad's heart was nearly broken, and in endeavoring to find a corner to hide quite out of granny's reach, he discovered the bend in the court near Isaac's house, and sat down on the step crying as if his heart would break.

"What's that noise, wife?" asked Isaac, looking up from his work; "it sounds like a child crying. Do open the door and see."

She did as he wished without a word, and Isaac raised his voice a little: "What are you doing there?"

Greg jumped up, and would have shuffled away, but the voice sounded kind, and he looked in.

"Come in, come in!" said Isaac. "I'm very fond of little boys, and I'd like to have a talk with you."

So Greg stepped in, thinking too what a nice shelter it was from his granny.

"Well," said Isaac, with true delicacy not noticing the child's deformity—"I am glad to have a visitor. You see I can't walk at all."

"Can't you?" said Greg, with great interest; "don't you never go out at all? Shan't you never walk any more?"

"I shan't walk any more on earth, but in the happy land I shall walk again."

"Shall you?" asked Greg, brightening up. "Are you going there?"

"Yes, sure; do you know anything about it?"

"I've got a mother in the happy land, and I'm going to her," replied Greg, with a nod.

"God bless you, my boy," said Isaac, with deepening interest, "I didn't know any one in this court thought of these things. Who told you about it?"

"May told me."

"Who's May?"

"Why, May, what lives just opposite," said Greg, as if he thought every one ought to know her.

"Dear me, I wish I could get about. Will you bring May to see me some day? I should like to see her. And Isaac pushed up his spectacles, looking thought-

ful, as if he was considering whether he ought not, to have sought the welfare of those about him in some way, instead of shutting himself up so much alone. "Lord," he whispered softly, "Thou hast sent this lamb of Thine here to show me what work I might do for Thee, even in my helpless state. Lord, I thank Thee for this. Help me to teach this lamb the way to the happy land." Isaac's eyes were shut and his hands clasped, but his face was upward.

Greg watched him gravely, and looked up to the ceiling of the little room to see what made the old man's face so bright. When Isaac opened his eyes again, and turned with a smile to the child, Greg asked gravely, "Who was you talking to?"

"Why, to the blessed Lord Jesus, to be sure."

"Him as took my mother away?"

"Yes, child; don't you know anything about Him?"

Greg shook his head.

"Dear, dear me, how sad! The Lord Jesus loves you, my boy, and wants to make you His happy child. Will you love Him?"

"Yes," said Greg, earnestly, his heart at once going out to any one who loved him.

"Where's your father? Isn't he living?"

"Don't know," said Greg, as if surprised at the question.

"Who do you live with?"

"Why, with granny, at No. 2."

"What's is granny's name?"

"Some calls her 'Old Moll,' and some says 'Mrs. Jackson,'" replied the boy, gravely.

"Well, come and see me again when you can, and bring May with you—I'd like to see her."

So Greg went out again into the rain and cold. He noticed a group of children at play on the corner, evidently enjoying themselves, in spite of the wet weather. He hurried past them as quickly as he could go, but not before one curly-headed child had caught sight of him, and shouted out—"Hunchback Greg!" The pained look came over his face again, and as others took up the cry, the tears came into his eyes. He hastened on, and as he passed by No. 2 his granny appeared at the door.

(To be continued.)

THE MODERN CITY minister is chargeable with unfaithfulness to the word of God. While he is reading his pretty little sermon from gilt-edge, sweet-scented note-paper, in soft and dulcet tones to the select few, in the pleasant church, the masses are rushing headlong to ruin and carrying our country and its institutions with them.—Selected.

If YOU would create something, you must be something.—Goethe.

The Temperance Worker

SATURDAY, MAY 24.

PROHIBITION IN VIEW.

The movement for the general adoption of the Canada Temperance Act throughout Canada is rapidly gaining volume and strength. One of the best evidences of the breadth, depth and power of the agitation is the serious concern with which it is viewed by the conductors and supporters of the liquor traffic. They are organizing in every constituency and subscribing money freely to oppose the adoption of that excellent measure of permissive prohibition. Although their advocates in the press and on the platform repeatedly declare that the effect of the Act will be to create a large unlicensed sale of liquor as now exists licensed, all the same they are going to fight tooth and nail against the introduction of a law that will let them sell as much as ever and without relieve them from license taxation! It cannot be too often repeated that the present is one of the most critical junctures in Canadian history, from the opportunity, to be improved or cast away, which the people have of utterly overthrowing the monster evil that is the most dangerous enemy the new nation can possibly harbor. This can in a great measure be immediately achieved through the Scott Act itself if the organizations to carry it be continued for its enforcement. Our highest hopes regarding the Act, however, concern it as a stepping stone to entire national prohibition. Parliament has solemnly recorded its obligation to enact prohibition whenever the people show their readiness for it. There is no way in which readiness for the larger measure can be more effectually shown than by the adoption of the Act in most, if not all, of the constituencies of Canada by large majorities, and then the insistence upon its enforcement by unmistakable popular sentiment in both speech and action. Petitions for prohibition, if they could be got, signed by three-fourths of the electors of the Dominion would be less convincing to our wise legislators of ripeness for the act than the local option law of 1878 firmly administered over the greater part of the country. If, at the expiry of three years after the general adoption of the Act, it was still in force and favor, and no extensive movements for repeal were attempted, or, if attempted, successful, then Parliament would believe its record if it did not immediately enact a law prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the Dominion of Canada. The man who is indifferent in the present struggle is an enemy of his race and country.

A DOZEN LADIES AND GENTLEMEN employed in New York as telegraphers, teachers, and writers, last year leased a tract of land at Bergen County, New Jersey, on which they erected a cocoonery. This new enterprise in the culture of silk-worms proved so successful that they intend to start 200,000 worms by June 1st, 16,000 being the number raised last season.

ON MONDAY LAST George Peters' house at Sharbotlake, Ontario, was burned and with it Peters, his daughter of eight years old, and a young woman named Bridgen were burned to death, their bodies being almost totally consumed. The fire was caused by a lamp being dropped and was afterwards spread by some one throwing water on it.

THE WEEK.

A LEIPZIG ANTIQUARIAN has in his collection two unprinted productions of Beethoven when he was only twenty-one years old. One is a canto on the death of the German Emperor Joseph II., and the other a canto on the accession of Leopold II.

SINCE THE OPENING OF NAVIGATION this spring the lumber trade from Ottawa is reported as quite unprecedented and there is a great demand for barges to carry the lumber.

GREAT EXCITEMENT has been caused by the report of a morganatic or left-handed marriage between the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, widower of the late Princess Alice, and a Russian lady named Mme. de Kalamire. It was understood that the Duke was to have married Princess Beatrice if the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister had passed.

THE SECOND READING of the Channel Bill has been rejected by a vote of 222 to 84 in the British House of Commons. The opposition to this proposed dry road under the sea to the Continent is one of the strangest exhibitions of British sentiment ever known. It is a most striking illustration of the insular prejudices of John Bull, all the more remarkable when viewed along with his other more prominent characteristics. Great Britain is the most free and open-doored nation in the world in commercial matters. She is also the most hospitable and secure a refuge to the oppressed subjects and political fugitives of other nations. The so far insurmountable prejudice against making a mere molepath beneath the silver streak of sea that divides the United Kingdom from the rest of Christendom shows what great importance the British people place upon their insular position, from which they are able to defy the world. Perhaps they are right in this, and, indeed, it is not impossible to conceive of invasion being several degrees more feasible to Britannia's enemies with the Channel Tunnel than without it.

THE CONTRACT for the Brant memorial monument to be erected in Brantford, Ont., has been awarded to Mr. Percy Wood, of London, England. The work will be done in England and the monument shipped to Canada in time to be erected on October 1st, 1886. It will cost \$16,000. This is a fitting tribute to the memory of the Indian chief, Joseph Brant, who so materially assisted England against the colonies in the Revolutionary War and also in the previous war with France.

BAKER PASHA has returned to England from Egypt and was well received. His gallant conduct when at the head of the Egyptian army has aroused a great deal of sympathy for him, and twelve thousand signatures have been obtained to a petition to the Queen in favor of his being restored to the position in the British army which he lost by a breach of morality some years ago.

TO SHELTER THE FARMERS OF FRANCE from competition the Government of that country proposes to cover them with the rags and tatters of protection in the shape of taxation on imported cereals and cattle.

COMMENDATOR PERICOLI, a prominent politician of Rome and a former member of the Legislature of Italy, has been arrested under charge of a long series of fraudulent transactions.

A BANK CASHIER in Bavaria, Germany, committed suicide to avoid the disgrace of being arrested for embezzling nearly fifty thousand dollars.

THE FAILURE OF THE ORIENTAL BANK has caused wide-spread consternation, and suicides have been plentiful. What trouble innocent people would be saved if banks had the same restrictions as are within the constitution of the proposed Colonial Bank of Germany, which forbids the bank to issue notes, deal in its own shares, speculate or acquire landed property or advance money thereon.

MRS. WEBB, the widow of Capt. Webb, who perished last year in his attempt to swim the rapids below Niagara Falls, has accepted the position of cashier of the Whirlpool Rapids Park near the falls.

THE FACT THAT a large number of New York and Brooklyn merchants have sent a petition to Congress asking for a reduction of import duties shows that the reaction in favor of free trade is gaining strength in the United States.

ON OPENING UP a freight car at Altoona, Pennsylvania, the bodies of two young boys crushed so that they could not be recognized were found among the lumber, which must have rolled in on them.

THE GOVERNMENT OF MADAGASCAR has offered France one million pounds on condition she will give up all claims to land in the island.

A VERDICT has been given in favor of Mrs. Langtry, against whom a suit for breach of contract was entered in the New York courts by Arthur E. Carwood. The spokesman of the jury said they had not been influenced by the lady's fascinating powers but by justice.

FARMERS NEAR QUEBEC are complaining of the want of help and have left off some of their heavy work for this year. Truly our immigrants who "can't get work here" do not go far to look for it.

THE CZAR is taking the right course to gain the confidence of the people. On his son becoming of age a grand *fele* was given and the Czar and his son drove through the crowd without an escort and in an open carriage.

VICTORIA LODGE, Good Templars, at Stellarton, Nova Scotia, has over 220 members.

A BAND OF SPANISH BANDITS have been sentenced to imprisonment for life by a court-martial at Pamplona, Spain. The case has been appealed to the supreme council of war, the captain-general thinking that the sentence should have been death.

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY has opened an office of the line in Quebec. The next thing to be done is to erect a bridge across the river opposite that city. Legislation has been effected to that end, but it remains to be seen whether action will be taken under it.

THE KING OF SPAIN is under medical treatment, as it is thought that he is consumptive.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE of Battenburg forgot the regal dignity so far as to actually jump over the royal coal-scuttle, in doing which she sprained her ankle.

THE PRUSSIAN LEGISLATURE has been snubbed for an alleged violation of a clause in the Prussian Constitution which says that executive power rests with the King only. The Lower House of the Prussian Diet had dared to request the Government to punish certain officials. Now it is informed that it must not do so any more.

HOWELL & Co's BANK at Spokane Falls, Colorado, has failed and the proprietors have taken flight, after, it is thought, squandering between thirty and forty thousand dollars.

COLONEL J. J. HICKMAN, the Good Templar orator from Kentucky, is under engagement by the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Nova Scotia to deliver a series of lectures in that Province, beginning in June.

THE MEMBERS of the Money-or-your-life fraternity in California are not all weeded out yet. The Yosemite stage was recently waylaid and the passengers relieved of three watches and \$60 cash. So it appears that even in the present stage of civilization there are other rogues besides defaulters, embezzlers, speculators, &c.

TWO YOUNG MEN named Desjardins and Groulx, boarders at St. Joseph's College, Ottawa, made off to Montreal with a large sum of money belonging to their parents.

EDWARD KING, in a letter from Paris, states that Governor Stanton has decided to give several million dollars to found a university in California for the sons of working men, the university to be called after his deceased son.

DAMAGING DISCLOSURES are being made in England regarding the commissariat department in the Anglo-Egyptian campaign of 1882. The hay for forage was mouldy and loaded with brickbats and rubbish. Cattle were landed and then left untended to stray over into the enemy's lines. In many cases troopships and transports were overloaded, necessitating such valuable stores being thrown overboard to save the vessels. Branding irons as big as frying pans were made at the Woolwich Arsenal, and their use disabled hundreds of mules for which treble value had been paid. Officers of the department have testified that they received word from time to time of outlying detachments of British troops who were in a starving condition, but to whom it was impossible to send food because of the utter inefficiency of the transport service.

This is a huge scandal for staid old England, above all to be found in the army service that is supposed the world over to be a model as to order, method and efficiency. AN OLD MAN of 61 years has been sentenced to spend his declining years in prison in the state of California for attempted poisoning. Such crimes, horrible in any case, appear tenfold worse when committed by patriachs like this man.

THE PACIFIC STATES appear to be competing successfully with their Eastern brethren in the fruit line. An exhibition of strawberries from the ranch of Mr. Murphy, of Brighton, Cal., contained berries an inch in diameter and an inch and a half in length.

THE CITY ENGINEER of Philadelphia says the water supply of the city is horribly polluted. If city governments were as solicitous about the supply of nature's beverage as they are about that of the deadly drinks sold in the saloons, human life would be a good many percent longer in cities than it is.

THE REV. ROBERT IGNATIUS, who died lately in New York at the comparatively early age of forty-five, was a well-known Jesuit priest. After receiving a college education he was married and moved to San Francisco, where his wife died. He then joined the Jesuit order in Canada, being ordained in 1879, and was ultimately stationed on Blackwell's Island under direction of the Society of St. Francis Xavier.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED by the Association of Superintendents of Insane Asylums of the United States declare that one-third of the insane people are brought into the country by immigration, and urge the attention of Congress to the subject.

FRENCH law, Osborn died last v made.

IT DOES goods so s by the r Massachusetts, shekels, wines he Railway ever, his demanded per barre the court Supreme shipper. sellers; d

ANOTHER OF COURT in defend want published the case, and aware extent of seller's fr of a criti public.

PETRO supply a of it beir of the lo

ORDER boxing French followed where b gymnasi

C. C. of the Monday to upwa to the el large po raise m stateme Jay Go restore crimina Baldwin private of the r

A Ph —When Stahl, 2 Wissali were v which t point w that b been b wagon Robert yester to ans experit Dr. H. Surger who is Dettler taken i rest, w driven corone it was head. crooke will fo before There creek The h and so was q cers of turned actual

WAR NOTES.

COUNTRIES FALLING INTO LINE ON ALL SIDES—JOINING THE GRAND MARCH TO PROHIBITION—GOOD ACCOUNTS FROM THE FRONT—THE NORTH WEST READY TO RISE—ANTICS OF THE ENEMY—CHURCHES VERSUS WHISKEY SHOPS—THE PRESS FOR PROHIBITION—DEMOLISHING THE ENEMY'S FORTS IN THE EAST.

DURHAM DECIDED.—Durham is organized for a thorough canvass, and after a season of agitation petitions are to be circulated.

ONTARIO ORGANIZING.—A convention was held at Brooklyn on the 13th of May, to prepare for the campaign in Ontario county, but we have not heard results. The Ottawa *Freelance* reports a strong temperance feeling in the constituency.

YORK IN THE FRONT.—The campaign is being prosecuted in York by a County Scott Act Association formed at a convention held in Toronto on May 2nd.

BURGO BEARS THE BANNER.—A County Temperance Association was formed at the Bruce County Convention at Walkerton on April 29th. The Act is to be presented at public meetings throughout the county.

WELLINGTON WAKING UP.—A committee of the Grand Central Temperance Society is arranging for a County Convention for Wellington, to consider the question of the submission of the Act.

ANOTHER FORT BESIEGED IN NOVA SCOTIA.—Immediate steps for the submission of the Act to the electors of Lunenburg County were decided upon at a late meeting of the County Temperance Alliance, the petitions to be circulated before the end of June.

A MOVEMENT AT RENFREW.—Temperance workers are striving to work up a Scott Act agitation in that end of Renfrew. They had better at once get out circulars calling a County Convention, and thereby save much time and labor.

REMARKABLE GROWTH OF A SOCIETY.—Since the first of this year the Sons of Temperance in Nova Scotia have increased by 28 divisions and 2,539 members, the order now numbering in that jurisdiction 273 divisions and 15,450 members.

ELGIN AND ST. THOMAS.—These constituencies are well organized, and at the convention prospects in county and city were reported bright. Remark is made of the friendliness of the city press to the movement.

SIMCOE.—Newspaper reports and letters to *War Notes* show the prospects in Simcoe county to be very bright. Large meetings at Collingwood and Stayner voted unanimously for the Act, except one anti, who showed a hand against at the latter place.

DUTCH COURAGE.—An eloquent advocate is reported to have attended Mr. Foster's lecture at Avonmore, Stormont County, prepared to annihilate the whole structure of argument for the Act. But somehow, after the Professor was through speaking, the liquor champion did not feel strong enough to rise.

HURON ORGANIZING.—At a meeting held at Burton recently, a county organization was started, and a county convention is to be held on May 27th to take decisive action. Reports from this county indicate that the feeling in favor of submitting the Act is very strong.

LANARK NOT DEAD.—A correspondent says that temperance people in Lanark are not all dead. They are organizing in Almonte, and a recent lecture by Mr. Foster and the regular distribution of many copies of *War Notes* are well calculated to bear fruit in due season. The quickest way for temperance workers to awaken popular sentiment however, is to initiate a campaign for the submission of the Scott Act.

THE CAMPAIGN PAPER.—*War Notes*, the campaign paper issued from the *Witness* office, is taking like wildfire. It reached its eighth number this week with the extraordinary circulation of thirteen thousand. Twenty copies weekly for six months, or forty weekly for three months, or 120 weekly for one month, or 480 copies of any one issue for \$1. Sent to single addresses at \$1.50 for 20 copies for six months.

PEEL WELL PREPARED.—A Scott Act Association was formed at the Peel Convention held at Brampton, and a highly successful meeting was held in the evening, when the audience unanimously approved of the decision to have the Act submitted. In an able speech, Mr. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, answered sundry objections to the Act. The loss of seven or eight hundred dollars in license fees would not bankrupt the town. Goodrich & Worts, the great distillers, used no barley, but made their products from American corn. Englishmen would still eat beef, if that establishment fattened no more cows, and the Canadian farmers would acquire so much more extended a market from the removal of distillery competition.

HELP FROM THE COUNTRY PRESS.—The *Halton News* lately predicted "one of the severest and most uncompromising struggles ever known," as being foreshadowed by the raising of large sums of money by the liquor interest to fight—not the Scott Act, but—"against the principles which elevate men, which lift them out of a bondage worse than slavery, and from a mental, moral and social desolation appalling as it has been disastrous." The Georgetown, Halton county, *Herald* says the raising of the fund by the liquor men "shows that the Scott Act does good work, and does it well to suit

them" The Elmira, Waterloo county, *Advertiser* says "it must be blind who cannot perceive that the temperance sentiment is making gigantic strides in Canada," and that hundreds of drunkards "would vote for a law to put drinking out of their own reach." The Halton *News* above quoted says in last week's issue, "It is a matter of no little significance that the great majority of the newspapers in Ontario, irrespective of politics, are coming out boldly in the support of prohibition, and advocating with more or less enthusiasm the adoption of the Scott Act."

ANTICS OF THE ANTS.—The Cornwall *Freeholder* denies the Rev. Mr. McGillivray's statement that it charged the Scott Act advocates with deceiving the people, and to enforce the contradiction quotes what it did say as follows: "When they (the advocates of the Scott Act) assure their hearers that when the Scott Act is in operation the traffic in strong drink will be to the extent of very considerably diminished, they are deliberately deceiving them!" A journal capable of stuffing itself in that manner is eminently fitted to be a whiskey advocate. The *Scott Act News*, claiming to be the accepted official organ of the Licensed Victuallers' Association of Kent, has been started in Chatham. Issue for issue, the *News* is another paper, says: "We are not against Religion, but against its counterfeit—CANT; and when we expose the imitated article we do service to the genuine, as a bank-note does when he detects a forgery" (The capitals are his). According to this confession of faith, all professed religion that is opposed to the liquor traffic is counterfeit—"cant"—and therefore true religion will in the same Province have until most of the churches of the country are turned into liquor shops!

SCOTT ACTION.—There were thirty-three convictions for violations of the Act in Halton County last year, the same number as the previous year, but with heavier fines, owing to the offences being largely repeated ones. Fines collected amounted to \$1,600, and costs to \$246, and several culprits absconded, leaving their penalties unexecuted. The *Provincer* in its issue of nearly so in pronouncing the Act a great boon. The County Prohibition Alliance of Westmoreland, New Brunswick, has decided to put a lecturer in the field one day next week, the vote being taken on the question of repeal shortly to be submitted. Many liquor sellers in Moncton, the chief town, have given up business under notice by Dominion officials to quit. Similar notices are reported to have resulted from a similar cause in St. Stephen and Milltown, Charlotte County, N.B. The License Commissioners of King's, Sussex and Albert counties in the same Province have sent strict orders to their subordinates to have the law enforced. Steps are being taken in New Glasgow, Pictou county, Nova Scotia, to have the Act enforced there. The Rev. Mr. Silcox, a veteran temperance worker of Winnipeg, in a recent interview, spoke hopefully of the prospects of temperance in Manitoba. Lieutenant-governor Alkin is an abstainer and does not dispense intoxicants with his household. Archbishop Tache and most of the Roman Catholic clergy are temperance men in practice as well as theory, and so are nearly if not all the Protestant clergy. The greatest hindrance at present is popular apathy, but Mr. Silcox believes a vote taken now over the whole North-West would be overwhelmingly for prohibition. Just now the Province is under a bad license system, which by paying the commissioners in fees gives them a direct interest in the multiplication of licensed drinking places. Licensees habitually violate the law where its safeguards come in contact, with their pecuniary interests, and the commissioners are lax in enforcing the restrictions. Leaving Mr. Silcox and going to the Legislature, we find Mr. Davidson, in moving his resolution in favor of prohibition, which was passed, saying no liquor was manufactured in that Province, and he believed a prohibitory liquor law would work well. Mr. Hay said the traffic was as great a detriment to the country as anything could be. Mr. Woodworth seconded the resolution, saying he believed in prohibition would lift up both hands for it as a safety to the people and to the legislators. He told those who knew that the Canadian Pacific Railway would not have been built so rapidly as it had been except from the prohibition of liquor in the vicinity of the works.

THE OUTLOOK IN MANITOBA.—A letter from Portage la Prairie says the Scott Act is to be submitted to the county of Beautiful Plain. The Rev. Mr. Silcox, a veteran temperance worker of Winnipeg, in a recent interview, spoke hopefully of the prospects of temperance in Manitoba. Lieutenant-governor Alkin is an abstainer and does not dispense intoxicants with his household. Archbishop Tache and most of the Roman Catholic clergy are temperance men in practice as well as theory, and so are nearly if not all the Protestant clergy. The greatest hindrance at present is popular apathy, but Mr. Silcox believes a vote taken now over the whole North-West would be overwhelmingly for prohibition. Just now the Province is under a bad license system, which by paying the commissioners in fees gives them a direct interest in the multiplication of licensed drinking places. Licensees habitually violate the law where its safeguards come in contact, with their pecuniary interests, and the commissioners are lax in enforcing the restrictions. Leaving Mr. Silcox and going to the Legislature, we find Mr. Davidson, in moving his resolution in favor of prohibition, which was passed, saying no liquor was manufactured in that Province, and he believed a prohibitory liquor law would work well. Mr. Hay said the traffic was as great a detriment to the country as anything could be. Mr. Woodworth seconded the resolution, saying he believed in prohibition would lift up both hands for it as a safety to the people and to the legislators. He told those who knew that the Canadian Pacific Railway would not have been built so rapidly as it had been except from the prohibition of liquor in the vicinity of the works.

MISS INOGENE MONTESSORIO, who, in a late novel, "at on a luxurious sofa with her eyes fastened on the wall," must have previously undergone a very painful surgical operation. It is not stated whether her eyes were nailed or glued to the wall, but the chances are that they were riveted. The novel heroine's gaze is generally riveted, and perhaps the latest style is to have her eyes thus treated.—*Norr, Herald.*

LAUGHING GAS.

LICENSED VICTUALLERS.

Here is how the *Alliance News* hits off the high sounding title of "Licensed Victualler":—"There was an old woman, and what do you think! She lived very well upon victuals all her life; until Licensed Victuallers wined her by lilies. To waste upon drink all that should have bought victuals."

For though licensed, ostensibly, victuals to sell, 'Tis the drink they prefer, 'cause it pays them so well; Thus the victuallers care to supply Are the victuals, which give them their name by the by; Whilst by luring them on with their ram, gin and skittles, 'They strip the poor fools both of raiment and victuals."

A YOUNG LADY, on being asked what business her lover was in, and not liking to say he bottled soda, answered, "He's a practicing physician."

A PHILOSOPHER says:—"Live your life in such a way as to show a contempt for wealth." That's 'as!' We want our daily life so intermingled with wealth, as it were, that familiarity will breed contempt.—*Ez.*

FOWL OR FARE!

A woman returning from market entered a housecar with a basketful of dressed poultry. "Fare!" said the conductor. "No, fowl," answered she. And everybody chuckled.

WOMEN AT OXFORD.

The invasion of women, which is the chief event of a recent university history, advanced another step at Oxford last week, when a Convention agreed, by 100 votes against 40, to admit women to several university examinations. The girls will not—yet, at least—be examined in the New Schools with the undergraduates, but they will have the same papers and the same examiners, and their class lists will be drawn upon the same standard. The lady students at Cambridge have for some time been examined in this way, and there was obviously no reason why their sisters at Oxford should not be put in the same position. The opponents of the scheme, moreover, were divided among themselves, some of them arguing that as women were so notoriously inferior to men it would be unkind to subject them to the same examination, while others (headed by Canon Liddon) thought that the change would be unfair to the men, because women were foreordained to be their "helpmates and not their rivals!" I see from the report that there were no many ladies present during the debate that many of the Dons could not find places, and perhaps it was this that suggested to Dr. Liddon the possible displacement of the undergraduates in the class lists.—*London (Eng.) Truth.*

UNTIE THE STRINGS.

Said one of the most successful merchants of Cleveland, O., to a lad who was opening a parcel: "Young man, untie the strings, do not cut them." It was the first remark that he had made to new learners. It was the first lesson the lad had to learn, and it involved the principles of success or failure in his business career. Pointing to a well-dressed man behind the counter, he said: "There is a man who always whips out his orders and cuts the string of the packages in three or four places. He is a good salesman, but he will never be anything more. I presume he lives from hand to mouth, and is more or less in debt. The trouble with him is that he never unties to untie."

I told the boy just now to untie the strings, not to cut them, for the value of the string as to tea him that everything is to be saved, and nothing wasted. If the idea can be firmly impressed upon the mind of a beginner in life that nothing was made to be wasted, you have laid the foundation of success."

RUNNING "REVERENTLY."

One of the old blue laws of Connecticut said, "No one shall run on the Sabbath day, except reverently." Imagine a man just out of church pursuing a flying bat reverently before a high wind, and in the presence of an interested congregation.

TOMMY TRIPP'S COMPOSITION.

'Wan time a frog and a hop tode they met, and the frog assed the hop-to-de 'cos it was clumsy, but the tode it said:—"If you will come here on this flat stone, where we ena start even, I'll beat you jumps' 'il best two out of three.' So they done it, and the first time the tode it only just cleared the stone, but the frog it went up so high that it hurt itself coming down, and cundn't jump no more at all, and the hop tode it beat the other two times."

"WHAT IS HONOR!"—*Faletaf.*

The survivors of the ill-fated *Jeannette* expedition have been crowned with glory and covered with praise. Now, how would a little cash recognition suit *I-Texas Siftings*.

FRENCH, WHO WAS SHOT by his father-in-law, Osborne, at East Templeton, Ontario, died last week, but no arrest has yet been made.

IT DOES NOT ALWAYS PAY to undervalue goods so as to get lower freights charged by the railway companies. So thinks a Massachusetts shipper, who, to save the shekels, placed the value of a load of high-wines he was forwarding by the Lake Shore Railway at \$20 per barrel. When, however, his goods were lost in a collision, he demanded compensation to the tune of \$80 per barrel. The matter being brought into the courts, both the Court below and the Supreme Court decided against the poor shipper. Alas, for the double-dealing rum-sellers; their day is fast waning.

ANOTHER PROOF OF THE WANING INFLUENCE of drink appears in a libel case in the court in San Jose, California. The plaintiff wanted \$20,000 damages from the defendant for an alleged libel of his wines published in the *Times*. The jury heard the case, decided that there had been a libel, and awarded damages to the plaintiff to the extent of ten cents! Imagine the liquor seller's feelings at this estimate of the value of a criticism of the stuff he sold to the public.

PETROLEUM HAS BEEN STRUCK in large supply at Swanton, Pomerania, the value of it being much enhanced by the nearness of the locality to the Baltic Sea.

ORDERS WERE ISSUED recently to make boxing part of the regular training of French soldiers. The example has been followed informally in English regiments, where boxing now forms a large part of the gymnasium exercises.

C. C. BALDWIN resigned the Presidency of the Louisville and Nashville Railway on Monday last. He is said to be a defaulter to upwards of \$700,000. Reports were rife to the effect that he had been hypothecating large portions of the company's securities to raise money for private speculations. One statement made on the alleged authority of Jay Gould was that Baldwin was forced to restore \$200,000 to the company to avoid criminal prosecution. On being questioned Baldwin admitted he had lost money in private speculations, but denounced some of the reports about him as scandalous.

A HORSE AS A DETECTIVE.

A Philadelphia despatch of May 9th says:—"When the headless body of Frederick Stahl, a prosperous butcher, was found in Wissahickon creek, three weeks ago, there were wheel tracks alongside the stream, which turned away from the creek at the point where the body was found, showing that the mutilated corpse had undoubtedly been brought there by the murderer in a wagon. Stahl's nearest friend and debtor, Robert Detteric, was committed to prison yesterday on purely circumstantial evidence to answer for the crime. To-day a novel experiment was tried, at the suggestion of Dr. Huide Hoper, Professor of Veterinary Surgery at the University of Pennsylvania, who is a firm believer in animal instinct. Detteric's favorite horse, which has not been taken from the stable since the owner's arrest, was harnessed to a light wagon and driven to Germantown by the surgeon, coroner and detectives. At Germantown it was given a free rein and allowed a free head. "If the horse has ever been in this crooked road before," said Dr. Hoper, "he will follow the same path he has gone over before unless directed to the contrary." There are four forks in the road before the creek where the body was found is reached. The horse followed the right road slowly, and sometimes walked. The underbrush was quite thick. The horse took the officers of the law to the borders of the creek, turned toward the bank and stopped at the actual spot where the body was found.

THE RELATIONSHIP OF THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL TO THE BAND OF HOPE.

(AN ENGLISH CONVENTION ADDRESS BY REV. CHARLES GARRETT, D. D.)

For what object does the Sunday-school exist? Not merely to keep children out of mischief, and to give employment to teachers who can find no other way of spending the Sunday. Not that we may have great organizations, and large collections, and agreeable tea-meetings, but that we may gather the young people around us, and by God's blessing make them good citizens, and devout, intelligent and earnest Christians. This is the object that every right-minded teacher sets before him, and for this he lives, and labors and prays. Whatever is accomplished, if this is not done, the school is a failure; and whatever is not done if this is accomplished, the school is a success. Let any teacher examine the register of his school twenty or thirty years ago, and then carefully inquire after the history of the names recorded there, and if he writes the record, it will be like the prophet's roll, written within and without, with mourning, lamentation and woe. Some will be found to be "walking in the counsel of the ungodly," others "standing in the way of sinners," some "sitting in the seat of the scornful," some in the betting-ring, some outcasts, some in prison, some transported, and some gone to an early and unhonored grave. In their case the teacher has labored in vain, and has spent his strength for naught. If he is a wise man will he not endeavor to ascertain the cause of this destruction? And if a sensible, right-hearted teacher, will he not be prepared for any sacrifice and toil if, by God's grace, he may preserve the children still in the school from falling victims to the same destroyer? I know there are many evil agencies in operation to promote this destruction, but there are a host of witnesses to testify that the giant evil is strong drink.

As to children taking intoxicating drinks, the medical world unites in testifying that for young people, at least, they are not only unnecessary but absolutely injurious. That, as Sir William Gull says, "They spoil their health, and injure their intellect," and it is also equally certain that it is fearfully injurious to their moral nature. Years ago an aged and eminent man remarked, "if there is a particle of depravity in a man's heart a glass of brandy will find it out, and stir it up." And what is true of brandy, is true of alcohol in every shape. From the time of Noah till this day its effects have shown that it has an affinity for the worst part of our nature. Hence we cannot be too careful in guarding our people against it, and as Sunday-school teachers are especially devoted to the instruction and training of young people, the Band of Hope movement has a special claim upon their sympathy, and co-operation.

Let me name a few results of this union. First, it will be an immense benefit to the Band of Hope movement. This movement has made wonderful progress in spite of the apathy of some, and the hostility of others. In many cases the Band of Hope has existed outside the school, and too often outside the church. It has been an orphan, uncared for and untrained. The natural results of this has been that it has sometimes said and done things that it never would have said and done if it had been more kindly treated. This, however, has been its misfortune rather than its fault. With all its defects and faults it is a fine healthy child, and if the Sunday-school will but adopt it, and give it its place among the children, its faults will soon be cured, and its defects remedied; placed in such a beautiful home, its strength will be fully developed, it will throw its protecting arm around the children, and our country soon become as sober as she is free.

Look also at the many benefits which this union will confer on the Sunday-schools. These seem to me to be so many and so great that I can barely name a few of them. First, it will infuse new vigor into the work of the school. Without this there is necessarily a great deal that is monotonous, a great deal that taxes the patience of the children, and a great deal that is confined to the Sunday. Now we all know that children are naturally active. They must be doing, and if they haven't something good to do they will be doing evil. A temperance organization in the

school will provide just what is needed. The teachers and scholars will be soon united in the sympathy which arises from being engaged in a common work. They will soon begin to understand and appreciate each other more highly. It will provide work for all, and give each the work for which he is best fitted. There will be meetings to be arranged for, songs to be sung, recitations to be given, absentees to seek, adherents to gain. Thus every one will be actively employed, and each will have the joyous consciousness that he is not living in vain, but that he is taking his part in the noble work of delivering his country from its greatest foe. Besides this, the school would not be content with merely holding meetings, but, as is the case in all well managed Bands of Hope, would organize a literature department, the scholars being encouraged to attempt the sale of books and periodicals. These being obtained at wholesale prices, will leave a good margin of profit, and the whole amount made by each scholar being given in to him in some useful form at the year, will form a powerful stimulus to industry. The books thus earned will form the nucleus of a good library, a library that may be of immense value both to them and those with whom they are associated. This is not a mere theory. I know of one Wesleyan Band of Hope in a poor neighborhood that sells as many as forty thousand books and periodicals per annum. The value of such a work as this is beyond computation. For not only is a vast amount of pure literature spread where it is greatly needed, but right habits are formed by the little tradespeople, and the whole school is strengthened by the result. Such an arrangement as this in every school would soon turn the whole army of Sunday-school scholars into home missionaries and colporteurs, and would exert a mighty, purifying and educating influence upon the population of the country.

While the external influence of the union would be so great, the internal effect would be still greater. First, it would shelter the scholars from the danger of falling victims to intemperance. Every child would go out into life, knowing there was danger, and protected against it. They would also strengthen each other in their resolution to abstain, and the strong thus infusing some of their strength into the weak, would insure a consistency on the part of the scholars which would be almost irresistible, while the public opinion in the school would more than counteract the opposition met with from without.

It would also preserve them from forming bad companionships; young people who like the glass will not want to associate with staunch abstainers, and thus those who abstain will escape a fearful peril.

It would also do much to develop the moral courage of the scholars. It is a most humiliating fact that a vast number of people are very defective in this respect, especially so in matters pertaining to morality and religion. They are governed by feeling, policy, convenience, ease, or worldly interest, rather than by principle. They are creatures of circumstances, and can never say "yes" or "no" on the real merits of a question. Their views depend on their company; they always "think so to"; they neither row nor steer, but drift, and are at the mercy of every wind that blows. Now total abstinence, intelligently and heartily adopted by the children in our schools, will do much to remedy this state of things. It will teach them to judge, discriminate, decide, and act upon their decision. It will teach them to say "yes" and "no" intelligently and consistently. It may seem a little thing for a boy or a girl to say "no" when asked to take a glass of wine, but it is not so. That word thus bravely spoken, it has a mighty influence upon the future character and history of the child. The having said "no" in the face of example and custom, and against strong pressure from some of those whom they esteem and love, will do much to enable them to say "no" to other temptations, and under other circumstances. It will be the first step in a path that leads to glory and honor. It is to the child a battle, which, ending in victory, will nerve him for future conflicts, and future victories; and will do much towards placing him at last among those who, having overcome, shall inherit all things.

This union will also do much towards enabling the school to retain its elder scholars. At present, a large number of those who are

ending their teens, think it beneath them to attend the Sunday-school, but let them be identified with a great patriotic movement, and their enthusiasm will intensify as their intelligence increases; and feeling that the school is their headquarters in the great struggle, they will prize it beyond measure, and abide by it to the end. Those who have not yet decided for Christ will find this neutral ground, where they can be fully and usefully employed, and their services heartily recognized. They will thus be kept connected with the school, and the church, and the association will in numbers of instances lead to their full consecration to Christ and his work.

Lastly, this union would immensely help the Church in the performance of her aggressive work. At present a gulf yawns between the Church and the multitude; gatherings of its wisest and best members are being held to discuss the question, "How to reach the masses." If the Sunday-school will heartily adopt the Band of Hope, this perplexing problem will soon be solved. It will throw a bridge across the gulf, over which the Church can reach the people, with her message of love and mercy; and across which they can come for light and salvation. The vast hosts of young people, filled with enthusiasm about meetings in which they are to take part, will be human advertisements seen and heard of all men, and under their influence the sympathy and curiosity of the parents will be excited and their attendance secured at these meetings. After a few visits their prejudices will be removed, old memories a-kened, and influence exerted, that will ultimately lead many of them to the Saviour. I know that this union will not be accomplished without a good deal of self-sacrifice, but the object contemplated is so immense, so important, and so pressing, that I think it ought to be attempted at once. Let the Sunday-school workers fully understand the fearful peril to which their children are exposed through the drinking habits of the country, and I am sure they will put aside habit and prejudice and make any sacrifice to preserve them from ruin. There are but two paths open to the children, one the broad, winding, indefinite path of moderation, the path by which every drunkard reached the way of darkness and despair; and the other the plain, safe path of total abstinence, the path which leads to health, virtue, and religion. The Sunday-school teachers are the spiritual guides of the children under their care. By their labors and sacrifices, they have won their confidence and love, they have access to millions of those that the temperance organizations do not reach. These children having faith in their wisdom and love are asking them which path they shall take. They must give an answer. They cannot be neutral. If their voice is silent, their conduct will reply. Surely, surely you will not hesitate as to what that reply shall be! Think of their value, think of their peril, think of the multitudes who have perished, think of the numbers whose feet are even now standing in slippery places, and looking to God for guidance and strength, take their young hands in yours, and leading them in the Band of Hope say, "This is the way, walk ye in it."—*Intermediate Teacher's Quarterly.*

THE DRUNKARD-MAKER always hates his oldest and most reliable customers, and is proud of cursing and kicking them out. How we should be surprised to hear the shoemaker slam the door against an old customer, and say, "You villainous old scamp, I made boots and shoes for you and your family for twenty years, and you have paid for them, and here you are for more shoes! Get out, and don't let me see your face again." How funny it would look to see a tailor basting an old schoolmate into a gutter, because after getting his clothes there for fifteen years he wants to buy an overcoat. Or a minister assaulting an old stand-by because he has been twenty-five years-a communicant and elder in his church, and therefore must be unfit company for anybody. Isn't it time for drunkards to be ashamed of the drunkard-makers!—*Broad-axe.*

BOILED TONGUE.—If browned in the oven, and served with a dressing made of bread crumbs, butter and sage, it makes a good foundation for a plain dinner.

PREVENTION.

It is easier to prevent disease than to cure it. It is far easier to prevent neuralgia by the discontinuance of the use of strong tea—when taken as a means of enabling one to overcome, performing twice as much as should be done—than to cure it with drugs. It is easier to prevent nervous prostration—another name for muscle and stomach exhaustion, by too much labor, too little sleep—than it is to restore wasted powers by "snack medicines."

If we keep a bank account with Nature, the deposits must at least equal the withdrawals, or physical bankruptcy is the inevitable result. It is easier to prevent a cold by being sufficiently clad, particularly the feet, putting on extra clothing in the cold nights, storms, etc., than to cure such a cold by the use of cayenne pepper! It is far easier to "break," such a cold at the outset than to "break" the succeeding fever. It is easier to prevent dyspepsia by moderate fasting, a careful selection of food in reference to wholesomeness, taking meals with regularity—no lunches—with a light meal at an early supper time, so chewing food that no drink will be needed, than to remove the cause by the use of a stomach "pad." It is easier to escape consumption by avoiding the ballroom, tight-lacing, the putrid air of some such ball-room, sleeping apartments, halls, etc., than by taking "cod liver oil" or whiskey, the latter of which, at least, kills a thousand times the number it cures, if indeed it cures any. Prevention is safer, easier, and cheaper than cure.—*Golden Rule.*

TO PREPARE palatable mutton chops, take chops or steaks from a loin of mutton, cut off the bone close to the meat, and trim off the skin and part of the fat. Beat them to make them tender, and season them with pepper and salt. Make your gridiron hot over a bed of clear, bright coals, rub the bars with lard, and lay on the chops. Turn them often, and if the fat falling from them causes a blaze and smoke, remove the gridiron and extinguish blaze and smoke. When chops are well broiled, place them in a warm dish and butter them. Keep them covered until ready to serve them. When they have been turned for the last time, they may be seasoned with minced parsley or onion moistened with boiling water, and seasoned with pepper. Some prefer them flavored with mushroom catchup or Worcestershire sauce. Another way of dressing mutton chops is, after trimming them nicely and seasoning them with pepper and salt, to lay them for a few moments in melted butter, and when they have absorbed enough of it, take them out and cover them with grated bread crumbs. Then broil them over a clear fire, and do not allow the crumbs upon them to scorch.

RIE CROQUETTES.—Mix with rice freshly boiled or heated over, enough milk, with a beaten up egg, to make it into a soft paste. Season to taste with salt. Put the mixture into a shallow, oblong pan, wet or greased to prevent sticking. Smooth very carefully on the top and set aside for the next day. Have a dish of well-beaten egg with bread crumbs. Lift up your rice, which will be a compact mass, so as to free it from its dish; put it down again, cut it lengthwise through the middle, and then cut each part into croquettes about the size of your two fingers. Have ready your hot dripping, and lay these croquettes first in the egg and crumbs and then carefully in onion on the hot pan. Don't turn with a slice, but move each one over with a fork. They will brown a rich yellow in a few moments. Serve very hot.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

BEEFSTEAK PIE.—A good sized steak, any kind, fat and juicy. Salt, pepper, and a small bit of onion. A medium sized coffee cup; some flour and water; a funnel; a moderately rich paste, with a kettle of water ready boiling. Cut the steak into pieces about three inches square with a very sharp knife. Dip each bit into the mixed salt and pepper. In the middle of your baking dish place the cup and build round it the bits of seasoned meat. Pour over the meat the pasty water. Now lay gently over the top only the paste, indent the edges with a fork, make an incision on the part over the centre of the cup, in this insert the funnel, through this pour the boiling water. Bake the pie slowly for three hours.

FALSEHOOD.

A FIVE MINUTES PRELUDE TO CHILDREN.

Text.—"The mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped." Psalm 63: 11. I heard a boy tell a lie, the other day. How I pitied him! I knew what he said was not true, and he knew that I knew it. He thought to deceive his father, but he would shortly find out the truth, and then how the poor boy's mouth would be stopped with shame and remorse! Children are often tempted to tell what is not true, perhaps oftener to do that than to do any other sin; often in order to cover up some other sin. One sin leads on to another, you know.

God abominates falsehood, and will not tolerate any form of deceit. The text is a terrible threat to all liars, and his threatenings as well as his promises are sure of being fulfilled.

I'm going to tell you a true story about how little John, who was only six years old, told a falsehood, and how his mouth was stopped by it. One Sunday, his father was very sick, and a council of physicians had attended him. After they had left, he called Johnnie to him, and said: "I wish you to take that paper on the stand, and run to the drug store and get the medicine written on that paper." Johnnie took the paper and went to the store, half a mile away, but, being Sunday, he found it closed. The apothecary lived a quarter of a mile further on. Instead of going on to find him at his home, Johnnie turned back, but felt guilty. On going into his father's room, he saw that he was very pale and weak, with great drops of sweat on his forehead because of the pain. Oh, how sorry Johnnie was that he had not obtained the medicine. The father said: "My son has got the medicine, I hope, for I'm in great pain." The boy hung his head, and muttered: "No, sir; Mr. C. says that he has got none." The father cast a keen glance at the trembling boy, and said: "Has got none? Is this possible? My little boy will see his father suffer great pain for want of that medicine." Johnnie went off by himself, and how bitterly he cried!

He was soon called back. The other children were standing by the bed, and he was committing the poor mother to their care, and was giving his farewell counsel. It was a sad, tearful, mourning scene. After he had spoken very tenderly to each of the six older children in turn, he called up Johnnie, the youngest. How conscience-stricken the little fellow was! How he shook with emotion, as his dying father took him by the hand, and affectionately said: "John, my dear, come and see your poor papa once more who is going to die; in a few days you will see them bury him in the ground, and you will not have your papa any more. Never forget that you have a better Father in heaven. Ask him to take care of you, love him, obey him, and always do right and speak the truth because the eye of God is always upon you. Give your papa one more kiss, John and now, farewell." Then he prayed for the boy soon to be "a fatherless orphan." Johnnie did not dare to look at him, he felt so guilty. He rushed out, sobbing as if his heart would break, and wished he could die himself. Soon they said that the father could not speak. Oh, how Johnnie wanted to go in and tell him that he had told a lie and ask his forgiveness, but it was too late! He did creep into the room, but found the pastor there praying for the dying man. Oh, how his heart ached with anguish!

He snatched his hat, and ran to the apothecary's and got the medicine. He ran home with all his might, and ran to his father's bedside to confess the falsehood, and cried out: "Oh, here, father!" but his mouth was stopped from saying anything further. His father heard not, he was dead. All in the room were weeping. The dear, good father was dead, and the last thing the little boy said to him was a falsehood!

No wonder that this sad, sad incident made a lasting impression upon Johnnie, and made him ever after cling valiantly to the truth; and who do you suppose, children that little boy was? Doubtless you have all heard his name, for he grew up to a great and good minister of the gospel, and wrote very much for children. He afterward declared that this one lie to his father was the turning point of his life. He was the Rev. Dr. John Todd, of Pittsfield, Mass.

Children, be careful about the truth.

Never yield to temptation to tell an untruth. You will often be tempted. Beware, for verily, if you speak lies, your mouth will be stopped, and you covered with shame and remorse.—By Rev. H. Martin Kellogg, m. N. Y. Observer.

HOW MOTHERS CAN HELP THE PRIMARY CLASS TEACHER.

BY HOPE LEDYARD.

It is astonishing how little the average mother knows of the teacher to whom she entrusts much of the religious training of her little one. No care is taken in the selection of the class; either the child goes to the church school as a matter of course, or some little friend, with hopes of the prize offered to the scholar who exhibits the strongest "drawing" qualities, coaxes mamma to let Tot go with her, and—the matter is settled. Many mothers do not even know the name of the infant-class teacher; certainly the majority know nothing but her name. Now the child, the teacher, and the mother would each be the gainer by a different course.

Let me cite one case, by way of illustration, where a mother of four children feels she owes a duty to her youngest, who is just old enough to go to "Sunny school"—a suggestive name for an infant class.

There are six Sunday-schools within walking distance of the home; the mother visits them all, noting the advantages in each case. She decides that a certain class has the teacher that will be most successful with little Daisy. The room is well ventilated, there are assistants to see that the little ones have their wraps removed, the singing is hearty, and, above all, the teacher seems an earnest Christian. The decision made, Daisy is taken to the school by mamma, who surprises Mrs. Merlin by asking for her address, "that she may have the pleasure of calling on her." Every Sunday, before Daisy is tucked up for the night, mamma finds out what the little one remembers of the lesson; and each night during the week the golden text of the previous Sunday is repeated, and some little point of the lesson enforced by song or story.

One Sunday Daisy spends at grandmamma's, and Mrs. Merlin receives a note from mamma explaining the child's absence, and regretting that the little one should lose anything of the plan Mrs. Merlin is pursuing.

Now Mrs. Merlin has no plan! The note pricks her conscience. One mother, at least, expects her to have a thought running through her lessons, and she resolves to study and prepare herself more carefully. A call from Daisy's mamma a week or two later helps Mrs. Merlin most wonderfully. How it encourages her to have even one mother really grateful for her care of her little one! Lesson helps are talked over, and Mrs. Merlin hears for the first time of the Saturday class for primary teachers, and is only too glad to accept her new friend's offer that they attend it together. Daisy's mamma, finding the teacher does not see The Sunday School Times, offers to finish with her copy by the middle of each week, and send it to Mrs. Merlin.

Now and then mamma visits Daisy's class. She takes keen note of the disadvantages Mrs. Merlin labors under. What a small blackboard! How unnecessarily the superintendent interrupts the class. Knowing one or two who are influential in the church, mamma drops a hint here and there, and by and by the infant class has a new blackboard, while the kindly visits are more wisely timed.

"Teacher wasn't there to-day, mamma," Daisy reports one Sunday; "she's sick."

"Then we must call on her to-morrow, and you shall leave her some flowers."

The next day a dainty little bouquet is handed to Mrs. Merlin, and with dimming eyes she reads the card: "With Daisy Dapper's love." Is it any wonder that Daisy's name is often mentioned when her teacher prays?

I could tell you more, but have I not given enough by way of suggestion? Will not some mother be roused to her duty toward the primary teacher? But one word farther—I dare not leave it out. Pray for the teacher—for her personal growth in grace; that she may be wise and winning. It may be your little one's heart may be won for Christ by her word; if not yours, surely other children, who are dear to the Lord. Let us pray for the teacher of our little ones.—S. S. Times.

DAN.

BY SARA A. CLUTE.

In the cool evening twilight of a hot day in August, I heard a footstep on the stair following the inquiry, "Is Miss C. at home?" The voice was strange but pleasing. I opened my room to meet, on the landing, a form in the full fresh vigor of early manhood. Holding his hat and looking intently a moment in my face, he said, "I think you do not know me," to which I replied, "Pass into the parlor, please, a better light may reveal a friend." I lifted the curtain and turned to meet the handsome eyes and sunburnt face of a traveller. Another moment of inquiry, and, stepping forward he extended his hand saying, "And you don't know Dan?" The genial grasp, the name, the handsome eyes, recalled a boy of sixteen who had been an inmate of my home twelve years before.

"Yes, I do know you, Dan," I replied, "and glad am I to see you. Be seated, please, and tell me the record of your life since you were a student boy in this very house so long ago." And this is his story:

"You remember my mother had died before I came to live with you, and soon after my school year closed my father sold our farm not far from here and bought a much larger one near a thriving town in Iowa. I worked with him, and my sister also, whose husband had joined his fortunes with ours. We were very prosperous and happy. The years went on when suddenly my father sickened and died. Grieved and bewildered our hearts were heavy, and our hands for a time powerless. At length we all felt there was nothing better to do than to follow out his plan of business.

Less than a year ago I was in a field at work some distance from the house, when a storm of driving sleet came on, and my clothing was wet through and frozen. I took cold, and the next morning I awakened literally stiff. I could not move without pain. This state continued several days, when my sister, becoming alarmed, took me to a water cure for treatment. After a close examination by the attending physicians, I was told if my worldly affairs needed attention now was the proper time, as my case was a critical one. This being finished, I was put into a bath, seemingly in water at the boiling point; a vigorous rubbing followed, and I could move my limbs a little. The process was repeated the next day with equally favorable results. My improvement was so rapid that my sister left on the third day and I remained several weeks. Finally the day came when I was to be dismissed, cured. At the last interview with the leading physician, he said to me, "Young man, you have had a narrow escape. Few persons have had so severe an attack of inflammatory rheumatism and recovered so quickly, or, if relieved at all, have not been crippled for life. One thing has saved you. Had your blood been poisoned with tobacco or liquor, your chance for full recovery would have been very small." When he said this, Miss C. I thought of the advice you gave me the morning I left your home. "I do not remember that I made you such a gift, if it were good I hope you kept it; have you?" I asked. "Well," said he modestly, "neither drink, smoke nor swear. I came to thank you for your counsel, and now must bid you good-by." "But," I said, "stay to tell me if in all the years you have not found, one to lead and lift, and love you, now you have left your boyhood teacher."

"O, yes," he frankly said, while the brown cheek grew browner with emotions my question had raised. "I was to come for her last fall, but when the time arrived she was miles away and I was so stiff I could not raise my hand. She waits my coming now." His face glowed with well-earned expectation of coming joys. I followed him to the doorway; he stood a moment in the lingering twilight taking in the boyish past and the manly future, then turned, saying, "If ever I come within ten miles of this place, I shall visit your home, and I hope to find you here. Good night."

SELLING YOUR BOY.

Suppose a man comes to you and says, "Sir, you have a nice boy growing up there, I will pay you one hundred dollars if you will give me the liberty to teach him to tipple and drink. I will not compel him, but simply use attractive displays and persuasion on him." You indignantly repel the awful pro-

position. But a friend standing near says, "You might as well take the one hundred dollars; if you refuse, he will get your boy in some secret and illicit way, and teach him to drink. Your boy will learn to drink all the same, and you will have the one hundred dollars. And yet you repel with perfect abhorrence the suggestion that you should allow anyone, for a money consideration, to attempt the ruin of your boy. But when a man goes to your corporation and says, "I will give you one hundred dollars if you will allow me to teach as many of the boys in your county or city as I can allure to tipple and drink," what do you say?

In the first case the man wishes to try his arts upon one boy, and that one yours; in the second he proposes to try his arts upon all the boys, yours included. It would have been infamous for you to have accepted his money and delivered your boy over to his seductions; is it not all the more infamous for you to vote to take the money and deliver all the boys of the corporation over to his wiles? You would not compromise with wrong when the proposition for private corruption was made; a thousand times less should you do so, when it is proposed to attempt a wholesale and public corruption.—Prof. Foster.

HELPFUL PLANS.

The idea of a drill on the order of the books of the Bible was suggested to me by the great waste of time which occurred whenever I asked a scholar to look out a reference. Every Sunday we recite the list as far as learned, taking five or six new books each time, one beginning Genesis, the next Exodus, etc. I also question them on the position of special books, as "What two books is Ruth between?" etc. Three minutes' exercise like this each Sunday eventually prevents the far greater loss of time occasioned by hunting aimlessly for passages.

I have found that scholars generally know so little of the geography of Palestine, that I next devote a moment to a few questions upon its boundaries, divisions, distances, etc.—each Sunday adding some new fact. In order to interest the children more earnestly in giving, I devote the lesson time of the last Sunday of the year to a full explanation of the object to which they contribute their pennies, requesting them also before-hand to bring to me as many Bible verses as they can find on the subject of giving.—D. W. Lyman in S. S. Times.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Poloub's Select Notes.)

June 1.—Gal. 4: 1-16.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. Christian liberty. In Independence Hall, at Philadelphia, is the bell which first rang out to the citizens who in 1776 were awaiting the action of Congress, that the Declaration of Independence had been decided upon. Fifteen years before this, when that bell was made, the following words from Lev. 25: 10 were cast upon its rim: "Proclaim liberty to all the land and all the inhabitants thereof." For fifteen long years that bell rang out not an actual liberty, but the hope and the prophecy of liberty. But at length, on the 4th of July, 1776, the words written in prophecy were pealed out in reality and truth, a prophecy accomplished, a hope fulfilled. So the Christian has liberty engraved on his nature, partly a fact, and partly a prophecy and a hope. But the liberty is there, and at last the prophecy shall be fulfilled, and the hope realized, and he will experience, in all its fulness, the glorious liberty of the sons of God.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

The main thought of this lesson to be impressed is that between the bondage of doing right because we must, and the glorious liberty of the sons of God. Show (1) how one may do right from necessity because it is duty, and go through certain forms and ceremonies of religion, without any love for God who is worshipped by them. Show (2) how free the Christian is, because he obeys God as a loving child, and if a child, he is an heir of God. Teach that true religion means freedom, and show the blessings of being an heir of God.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Prayer Book)

LESSON IX.

June 1, 1884. [Gal. 4: 1-16]

CHRISTIAN LIBERTY.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 4-5.

- 1. Now I say, That the heir, as long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be lord of all;
2. But is under tutors and governors until the time appointed of the father.
3. Even so we, when we were children, were in bondage under the elements of the world;
4. But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son made of a woman, made under the law,
5. To redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons.
6. And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba Father.
7. Wherefore thou art no more a servant, but a son; and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ.
8. Howbeit then, when ye knew not God, ye did service unto them which by nature are no gods.
9. But now, after that ye have known God, or rather are known of God, how turn ye again to the weak and beggerly elements, wherunto ye desire again to be in bondage?
10. Ye observe days, and months, and times, and years.
11. Am I afraid of you, lest I have bestowed upon you labor in vain.
12. Brethren, I beseech you, be as I am; for I am as ye are: ye have not injured me at all.
13. Ye know how through infirmity of the flesh I preached the gospel unto you at the first.
14. And my temptation which was in my flesh ye despised not, nor rejected; but received me as an angel of God, even as Christ Jesus.
15. Where is then the blessedness ye speak of? for I bear you record, that if it had been possible, ye would have plucked out your own eyes, and have given them to me.
16. Am I therefore become your enemy, because I tell you the truth?
17. Stand fast therefore in the liberty where with Christ hath made us free.—Gal. 5: 1.

GOLDEN TEXT

Stand fast therefore in the liberty where with Christ hath made us free.—Gal. 5: 1.

HOME READINGS.

- M. Gal. 2: 11-21. Death to the Law.
T. Gal. 3: 1-29. The Law a Schoolmaster.
W. Gal. 4: 1-16. Christian Liberty.
Th. Gal. 5: 1-22. Surety of the Gospel.
F. Gal. 5: 1-18. Called for Freedom.
S. Heb. 7: 11-28. Surety of a Better Testament.
S. Heb. 10: 1-25. Hold Fast the Profession of Faith.

LESSON PLAN.

1. The Spirit of Adoption. 2. The Spirit of Bondage.
Time.—A. D. 57 (winter). Place.—Written from Corinth.

INTRODUCTORY.

From Macedonia, Paul went to Corinth, where he abode three months. There he received bad news from the Galatian churches. Judging teachers had sown the seeds of error among them, and many had been led away from the truth. This intelligence was the occasion of his writing this Epistle to the Galatians. In it he vindicates his apostolic office, 1: 1-2; establishes the truth of the doctrine he preached (chs. 3, 4); and finally gives suitable counsels and exhortations (chs. 5, 6).

LESSON NOTES.

1.—V. 1. CHILD—one underage. LORD OF ALL—by title and ownership. 1 Cor. 3: 21, 22. V. 2. TIME APPOINTED—when by his father's will he shall come into possession of his estate. V. 3. SO WE—believers whether Jews or Gentiles. IN BONDAGE—his servants (v. 4). ELEMENTS—rudiments, childhood's lessons. V. 4. FULLNESS OF THE TIME—the time appointed by the Father (v. 2). HIS SON—John 1: 14. MADE UNDER THE LAW—subject and obedient to it. V. 5. THEM THAT WERE UNDER THE LAW—both Jews and Gentiles. THE ADOPTION OF SONS—(Catechism, Question 34. V. 5. YE ARE SONS—and therefore need not be under the tutelage of the law. Rom. 8: 15, 16. V. 7. NO MORE A SERVANT—as in verse 1. A SON—in full enjoyment of all a son's rights and privileges. AN HEIR—in full possession.
11.—V. 8. THEN—when ye were servants. V. 9. WEAK—powerless to save. BODILY—in contrast with the riches of the inheritance of believers in Christ. Eph. 1: 8. V. 10. DAYS—Jewish feasts and ordinances. V. 12. AS I AM—as I have cast off the bondage of Jewish customs, do not take them up. V. 13. THROUGH THE SPIRIT OF HIS SON—the Spirit which dwelleth in him among them. V. 14. MY TEMPTATION—that which was or might have been a temptation to you. AS CHRIST—being his representative. Matt. 10: 40. V. 15. BLESSINGS—those ye thought so highly of my ministry that you would have made any sacrifice for me.

WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

- 1. That believers under the ceremonial law were like children under guardians and tutors.
2. That by the coming of Christ they were redeemed from this bondage.
3. That God has given to them the freedom of sons.
4. That he has sent into their hearts the Spirit of adoption, giving them assurance and confidence in him as their Father.
5. That they should stand fast in this liberty where with Christ has made them free.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, May 19, 1884.

Chicago is higher this week and prices generally are stronger. The quotations are as follows:—89 June, 91 1/2 July; 90 1/2 August 40 Sept. Corn is cheaper, 54 1/2 May; 55 1/2 June. Liverpool is sullen and weaker. Spring wheat being quoted at 75 1/2 to 76 1/2 and Red Winter 75 1/2 to 76 1/2. The local market is as dull as it can be, and without change. We quote as follows:—Canada Red Winter, \$1.15 to \$1.18; Canada White, \$1.13 to \$1.18; Canada Spring, \$1.12 to \$1.15; Corn, 70c to 72c; Peas, 94c to 95c; Barley, 55c to 70c; Rye 63c.

FLOUR.—The market is quiet, with higher prices. We quote as follows:—Superior Extra, \$5.50 to \$5.55; Extra Superfine, \$5.20; to \$5.25; Fancy, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Spring Extra, \$4.60 to \$4.70; Superfine, \$4.00 to \$4.15; Strong Bakers', Can., \$5.10 to \$5.40; do., American, \$5.35 to \$5.45; Fine, \$4.40; to \$4.25; Middlings, \$3.35 to \$3.45; Pollards, \$3.10 to \$3.25; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.30 to \$2.40; do., Spring Extra, \$2.15 to \$2.20; do., Superfine, \$2.10 to \$2.15; City Bags, delivered, \$2.55 to \$2.90.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, nominal; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$4.35 to \$4.75; granulated, \$4.80 to \$6.00.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—New butter is bringing 18c to 20c. The following are the quotations for old:—Eastern Townships, 21c to 22c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 19c to 21c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese is quoted at 11c to 11 1/2c.

Eggs are in demand at 11 1/2c to 11 3/4c.

HOG PRODUCTS.—Are very dull. We quote as follows:—Western Mess Pork, \$20.50 to \$21.00; Canada Short Cut, \$21.50 to \$22; Hams, city cured, 13 1/2c to 14 1/2c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pails, Western, 12 1/2c to 12 3/4c; do., Canadian, 11 1/2c to 12c; Tallow, refined 7c to 9 1/2c to quality.

ASHES are quiet at \$3.90 to \$3.95 for Puts.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There is a fair amount of produce being brought to the markets by farmers and market gardeners, yet the prices of grain, potatoes and other roots keep pretty high. Butter, eggs and green vegetables are plentiful and prices declining. Good apples and oranges are pretty high priced, but strawberries are very cheap for early in the season, and as they have to be brought from Virginia they are not profitable to dealers who are compelled to sell at whatever they will bring. A good many dressed hogs have lately been brought to market by farmers, most of which sells at from 8 1/2c per lb. The supply of hay is about equal to the demand, but very little of it is of good quality, being more or less discolored; good bright hay brings fair prices. Oats are \$1.05 to \$1.20 per bag; peas, \$1.05 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 70c to 80c per bag; Swedish turnips, 75c to 81c. Tub butter, 16c to 22c per lb.; eggs, 15c to 20c per dozen. Apples, \$5.00 to \$6.50 per barrel; Hay, \$6.00 to \$9.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs. Pressed hay, 55c to 65c per 100 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The prices of choice butcher's cattle continue pretty high, but all other kinds are dull or sale at lower prices. Good shipping cattle are also in demand at about 6 1/2c per lb., at which rate choice butchers, cattle are held, but fair conditioned steers and heifers sell at about 5 1/2c per lb, fat cows and oxen 5c do and launch stock from 4c to 4 1/2c do. Calves are still plentiful but they bring better prices than was paid two or three weeks ago. Sheep and lambs, especially the latter, are plentiful and considerably lower in price. Sheep sell at from \$4 to \$7 each and spring lambs at \$2.50 to \$5.00 each. Live hogs are plentiful and sell at from 6 1/2c to 6c per lb.

NEW YORK, May 20, 1884.

GRAIN.—The following are the closing prices for future delivery to-day:—Wheat \$1.00 1/2 June; \$1.01 1/2 July; \$1.04 August. Corn, 62c May; 62c June; 63 1/2 July; 64 1/2 August. Oats, 36 1/2c May; 36 1/2c June; 37 1/2c July.

FLOUR.—The quotations are as follows:—Spring Wheat No. 2, \$2.25 to \$3.00; Superfine, \$2.45 to \$3.25; Low Extra, \$3.30 to \$3.60; Clears, \$4.50

to \$5.10; Straight (full stock), \$5.25 to \$6.15; Patent, \$5.35 to \$6.65. Winter Wheat, No. 2, \$2.40 to \$3.25. Superfine, \$2.90 to \$3.60; Low Extra, \$3.45 to \$3.60; Clears (R. and A.), \$4.45 to \$5.65; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.75 to \$6.00; Patent, \$5.20 to \$6.60; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.50 to \$5.60; Low Extra (City Mill), \$3.60 to \$4.10; West India, sacks, \$3.80 to \$4.80; barrels, \$6.10; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.10; Patent, \$5.25 to \$5.55. Southern Flour—Extra \$3.75 to \$5.25; Family, \$5.40 to \$6.25; Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine \$2.50 to \$2.70; Superfine \$3.40 to \$3.90. Unsound Flour, \$2.70 to \$4.25; nil barrels Sour at \$2.50 to \$4.10.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, Western fine, \$5.00 to \$6.40; Coarse, \$5.40 to \$5.90 per bl. Cornmeal, Brandywine, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Western Yellow, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Bag meal, Coarse City, \$1.10 to \$1.15; Fine white, \$1.30 to \$1.40; Fine yellow, \$1.40 per 100 lbs. Corn flour, \$3.00 to \$3.75; Hominy, \$3.50 to \$4.00 per barrel.

FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, at \$22.00 to \$23; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, at \$20.00 to \$21.00; 80 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, at \$17 to \$18; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed \$16.00 to \$17.00; 50 lbs or medium feed, \$16.00 to \$17.00; 40 lbs or No. 2 feed, \$16.00 to \$17.00. Rye feed at \$18.00 to \$19.00 per ton.

SEEDS.—Clover seed, 10c to 10 1/2c fair to choice; timothy, retail parcels \$1.55 to \$1.70; round lots \$1.50 to \$1.60; domestic flaxseed nominal, \$1.60 to \$1.70; Calcutta linseed, spot \$2, and to arrive, \$1.50 to \$1.85.

BUTTER.—Goods are offering freely at moderately steady prices. So far this spring but little has been handled for exportation, the home market proving unusually absorptive. The quotations for new are:—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 20c to 25c. State dairies, not quoted; State firms, fair to best, 20c to 25c; State Welsh tubs, fair to choice, 21c to 23c; Western imitation creamery, 14c to 22c; Western dairy, not quoted; Western factory, ordinary to best made, 8c to 16c.

CHEESE.—Very little doing and a moderately steady market. We quote:—State factory skins to select, 6c to 12 1/2c; Pennsylvania skins good to prime, 2c to 5c; Ohio flats ordinary, 7c to 11 1/2c.

BEEF.—We quote:—Extra mess, \$12.00. Extra India mess, \$19. to \$21.00; Packet, \$12.50 to \$12.75 in brs.

BEEF HAMS.—Sellers were firm at \$24.50 to \$25.00 spot lots, but only small lots sold.

PORK.—We quote:—\$17.00 for old brands mess; \$17.75 new mess; \$16.25 for extra prime; \$18.00 to \$18.75 for good clear back \$17.00 to \$17.50 for family.

BACON.—The market much quieter but strong at \$8.15c.

CUTMEATS.—Pickled bellies, 12c lb. average, 7 1/2; pickled shoulders, 7 1/2; pickled hams, 11 1/2c to 11 3/4c; smoked shoulders, 8 1/2c; smoked hams, 12 1/2c to 13c.

LARD.—Prices are lower. City lard bringing 8.05c. Western 8.20c.

STEARINE.—Lard stearine is at 9 1/2c for choice city. Oleomargarine, firm at 8 1/2c.

TALLOW.—Demand more active a 6 1/2c to 6. 11-16c for prime city.

A PROFESSIONAL caterer in favor of broiling says: "When meats are broiled on a gridiron over hot coals, the sudden heat applied sears the outside, which shuts in the juices, and the rapid application of heat soon cooks the meat thoroughly, if cut in moderately thin pieces. Meat broiled thus is tender, juicy and palatable. Those who do not broil their fresh meat, fish or poultry do not know the excellencies of a properly cooked dish of animal food. Of all methods for cooking fowls and game, broiling is best, provided the cook is active enough to handle the gridiron and meat dexterously, so as not to make charcoal of an atom, and yet quickly cook every part of the meat sufficiently to suit the taste of the consumer."

A YOUNG MAN asks: "When is the best time to move?" When you hear the dog start.—Burlington Free Press.

"SIT" AND "SET."

Many of the agricultural journals are sorely troubled to know whether a hen sits or sets. If some editor of dignity would set a hen on the nest, and the editors would let her sit, it would be well for the world. Now a man, or a woman either, can set a hen, although they cannot sit her, neither can they set on her, although the old hen might sit on them by the hour if they would allow. A man cannot set on the wash-bench; but he could set the basin on it, and neither the basin nor the grammarian would object. He could sit on a dog's tail if the dog were willing, or he might set his foot on it. But if he should set on the aforesaid tail, or sit his foot there, the grammarians, as well as the dog, would howl. And yet, strange as it may seem, the man might set the tail aside and then sit down, and not be assailed by either the dog or grammarians.—Oregon Statesman.

A DANGEROUS WEED.—Everywhere in Mexico one finds the poisonous weed toloache, though it grows most thrifty in the tropical lands of tierra caliente. It is a harmless looking plant, much resembling northern milk weed, and quite too dangerously common in a land where suspicion rules and jealousy amounts to madness. It does not kill, but immediately acts upon the brain, producing first violent insanity, and then hopeless idiocy. A few drops of the tasteless fluid, mixed with milk or other food, does the diabolical work with inexorable certainty, and cannot be detected except in its effects. It is whispered that poor Carlotta had hardly landed in Vera Cruz on her sorrowful mission to the country, before it was administered to her, and her desolate fate is cited as one among many instances. Of all the dangers in Mexico this is one of the most appalling.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

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

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

READY FOR THE NEW LAW.

HYGIENIC PHYSIOLOGY, WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO ALCOHOLIC DRINKS AND NARCOTICS, BY DR. J. DOORMAN STEELE.

EDITED AND ENDORSED for the use of schools by the DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION of the NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

Sample copy, by mail, 75 cents. A. S. BARNES & CO., Publishers, NEW YORK CITY.

EPHRAIM'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 and tins (1/2 lb. and 1 lb.) by grocers, labelled—and "James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER is printed and published at Nos. 33, 35 and 37 St. James street West, Montreal, by JOHN DOUGALL & SON, composed of John Dougall, and J. B. Dougall, of New York, and John Redpath Dougall, of Montreal.