

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

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DOMINION ALLIANCE.

TORONTO BRANCH.

Just previous to the rising of Parliament, the Toronto Branch of the Dominion Alliance held a well-attended meeting in Shaftesbury Hall, the Rev. John Smith in the chair. The following resolutions were carried unanimously, and copies of them forwarded to Sir John Macdonald and the Hon. Senator Vidal, President of the Dominion Alliance:—

1. That while not expressing an opinion upon or approval of the action of the Dominion Government in assuming the right to deal with the licensing question to the exclusion of Provincial Government and authority, we recognize that the draft of the Government bill as at present in the hands of the public contains many valuable provisions which commend themselves to all temperance reformers, and more particularly those clauses which would give effect to local option by giving the power to a majority of ratepayers of any district to prevent the granting of licenses.

2. That whereas clause 68 of the draft of the proposed liquor traffic bill provides that "no shop license shall be granted to any person to sell liquors in any store, shop, place or premises where groceries or other merchandise are sold or exposed for sale, or in any store, place or premises connected by any internal communication with such first-mentioned store, shop, place or premises," and whereas it has been reported through the city press that this enactment shall not take place until the year 1890, this meeting urges that there are the strongest reasons why such a concession should not be made to the present holders of shop licenses. To provide that grocers' licenses shall not be prohibited until 1890 will be to give a seven years' lease to the holders of such licenses, thereby recognizing a vested interest in the liquor traffic which does not exist by right, and would prevent the operation of public opinion, which is now in favor of the immediate repeal of all shop licenses, i. e., the total separation of the sale of liquor from other commodities.

QUEBEC BRANCH.

The regular monthly meeting of the Quebec Branch was held last week in this city. There were present Mr. T. S. Brown, President, Rev. R. Lindsay, J. H. Newnham, Messrs. J. R. Dougall, S. A. Abbott, H. Munro, J. A. Cayford, J. J. Maclaren, Q. C., S. A. Lebourveau, D. Tees, J. B. Fudger and the Secretary, the Rev. Mr. Gales. Mr. Robert Craig, G. W. P. Sons of Temperance, was introduced to the meeting and invited to participate in the deliberations. A response to an Alliance circular from the Presbyterian Synod of Montreal and Ottawa was read. The Secretary also read a special report upon legislation, which we give in full below:—

To the Executive:

In accordance with your instructions your Secretary proceeded to Ottawa immediately after the last monthly meeting, to place himself in communication with the members of the Alliance in Parliament and to watch the progress of the license bill prepared by a committee of the House of Commons. He made it his business to ascertain as fully as possible the views of the committee and to communicate with several members in reference thereto. There was a general and well-grounded feeling of disap-

pointment and annoyance at the prolonged delay in the introduction of the bill and the still longer delay in furnishing members of the Legislature and the country with a copy thereof after it had been submitted to the House. Sir John A. Macdonald moved the second reading of the Bill on Saturday, the 19th of May, and on the same day considerable progress was made in committee. Your Secretary, who was compelled by ill health to return home, went a second time to Ottawa. On Monday last, at 8.35 p. m., the Committee of the whole House resumed the discussion of the Bill, and continued until every clause had been considered and the Bill reported to the House at 4.35 on Tuesday morning—when the amendments were concurred in and the House adjourned. On motion for the third reading several amendments were proposed, some of which were adopted, others meeting a contrary fate. The Senate passed the Bill without amendment at the Governor-General gave his assent thereto in proroguing Parliament on Friday. The legislation has therefore been of a most hurried character, and it is not unlikely that it will, as Sir John said, "be the pleasing duty of the Legislature from time to time, as experience shows the necessity of it, to correct any errors in detail which may be revealed."

Your Secretary in presenting this report does not propose to enter fully into a description of the provisions of the Bill, but will endeavor to answer such questions as may be asked with a view to enable the Executive to obtain a tolerably correct knowledge of what has been enacted, and to put on record some expression in relation thereto.

Under three heads your Secretary gives his impressions regarding the Bill.

I. It is a remarkably comprehensive measure. Questions that in Great Britain and the United States are made subjects of special acts are here united in one general enactment.

The great principle of local option, or the right of the people to exercise control in reference to the granting of licenses, is recognized.

The prohibition of the sale of liquor on Saturday nights and throughout Sunday (except to bona fide lodgers at meals) is made the law in Canada.

The separation of liquor from groceries is practically declared to be wise and necessary legislation.

Liquor is not to be sold to minors under sixteen years of age at bars or steamships.

There is moreover a machinery for enforcing the law as well as the Scott Act and the Dunkin Act.

II. The Act recognizes the principle that diminished facilities for obtaining liquor are likely to diminish intemperance and its inevitable results.

Parliament has determined the maximum number of places for the sale of liquor, has provided for the reduction of the number in certain cases, has recognized several just grounds upon which it is the right and privilege of a place of public worship, hospital or school, or that the quiet of the place in which such premises are situate will be disturbed if a license is granted.

The Inspector is to furnish for the information of the Commissioners a report regarding each application—which among other things is to contain a statement in reference to the manner in which the house has previously been kept—the character of persons frequenting the house, its proximity to other licensed houses, whether the applicant is, in the opinion of the Inspector, a fit and proper person to have a license, and whether the house or premises sought to be licensed, is or are in his opinion required for public convenience.

Applicants for license are required to enter into bond to Her Majesty for the payment of all fines and penalties which they may be compelled to pay in respect of any offence against the Act.

III. There are several admissions that the interests of the liquor sellers must be interposed with very cautiously if at all. In the judgment of your Secretary Parliament went too far in this direction, in view of the character of the traffic, and the fact that a license only gives the right of selling until it expires, when the contract ceases and may or may not be renewed as a regard for public interest may determine.

A clause requiring applicants for licenses to obtain the signatures of one-third of the electors in a given district was weakened by releasing present licensees from the requirement. In Hall's case the applicant must secure the names of a majority on his petition. A bill to amend the Act in this respect was introduced, but was brought before the Legislature at its last session, but received only five votes in its favor. We cannot therefore be surprised at the protest from Nova Scotia against the new bill, that appeared in the papers a few days since.

The local option clauses fall short of what was desired. Instead of the right of veto being given

to a majority, as is the case by Quebec law, the Act demands the signatures of two-thirds. Your Secretary heard the argument on this point and took special note of an allusion to a case with which this branch of the Alliance is familiar. One speaker announced his opinion that "if a place lost of such a character that it fairly becomes a nuisance to a locality, there can be no difficulty whatever in obtaining the signatures of two-thirds," whereas your Secretary knows that in the case of the Dorchester street saloon, whose license we ceased to be refused last year, it was, notwithstanding the fact that "sense of the people was urged by an overwhelming majority," absolutely impossible to get the signatures of two-thirds of the electors within the required district, the overwhelming majority being largely made up of citizens who had a great interest in the success of the opposition, but whose signatures and efforts proved unavailing in 1880 and 1881, and who when the local opposition was attempted in 1882 were disqualified by residing beyond the bounds of the district. Your Secretary regrets that some members of the Alliance voted, as he thinks, contrary to the interests of temperance, i. e., to require two-thirds instead of a majority, as proposed in the Bill, but has no cause for any justification of the unreasonable reflections upon their honesty of purpose which found their way into newspapers from whom a more dignified treatment of the subject might have been expected.

The second local option part of the Act permits a majority of three-fifths in any municipal body to prohibit the traffic through a machine or exempt from the scope of the Scott Act. The original motion on this subject, conferring this power upon a majority, was carried in Committee, and changed to three-fifths on motion for third reading.

In the clause separating the liquor traffic from groceries Parliament has postponed to a period too far off the coming into effect of this important reform. There is no necessity to allow for a delay of this kind from this part of the Act, until 1890 in cities and towns, and 1887 elsewhere. It must, however, be remembered that the law prohibits and prevents the extension of the sale in connection with groceries, the deferring clause relates only to a licensee having a license at the time of the passing of this Act."

Your Secretary has not deemed it his duty to enter into the constitutional questions raised during the consideration of the Act.

On the whole the Act is a good one. The measure was not in any sense ours. Government declared their purpose to introduce it. The Alliance as in duty bound to its constituents, urged such points as in its judgment were for the interests of temperance. In this Province we were nobly supported by the Roman Catholic Bishops. Recommendations made were well received, and unquestionably influenced for good the legislation that has just been given to the country.

Respectfully submitted,

THOMAS GALES, Secy.
Montreal, May 29, 1883.

The foregoing report was approved by the meeting, and the thanks of the Branch passed to Mr. Gales for his services in connection with the bill. A resolution in reference to the new Act was discussed, and unanimously adopted in the form following:—

"That this Branch of the Dominion Alliance, without in any way committing itself or expressing an opinion upon the constitutional questions that have been raised in connection with the License Bill introduced and carried through Parliament during the session just closed, expresses satisfaction that the said Bill has become law, inasmuch as it provides more enforcing machinery than has ever before been put into our license laws, establishes a system of inspectorship which can be made available in localities where the Canada Temperance Act or the Dunkin Act is in force, embodies and recognizes the principle of allowing the persons most deeply interested and affected, namely, the inhabitants themselves, to prevent the traffic in very much smaller areas than the Canada Temperance Act applies to; abolishes all bars on vessels, and prohibits the sale every-where from seven o'clock on Saturday evening till six o'clock on Monday morning; prohibits the sale of liquor to minors under sixteen years of age, and separates liquor from groceries.

Whilst thus giving our approval to what in the Bill we consider excellent we must record our dissent from certain features, especially the following, which in our judgment are calculated to interfere with the practical efficiency of the law, viz:—

1. Requiring the friends of temperance and good order to secure the signatures of two-thirds of the voters in any locality in order to the prevention of a license, instead of a majority as is now the law in this Province. We find

the comparison involved in this clause by the different value set upon the suffrages of the better class of the community and upon those of the supporters of the liquor traffic in-ulting to that part of the voters which this Alliance represents.

2. The Act also makes it necessary that applications to license be renewed as often as applications are made, while an applicant having once obtained a license needs not obtain a renewal of the certificate in its favor. We find, also, that there is in this provision an acknowledgment of the altogether vicious principle of vested rights.

3. Postponing the bringing into effect the wise separation of liquor from groceries until 1890 in cities and towns, and 1887 elsewhere.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Gigault, M. P., for having taken charge of petitions from this Province, was passed, and the Branch also formulated its thanks to the other members of Parliament who endeavored to make the bill as satisfactory as possible in the interest of temperance. The Vigilance Committee was instructed to devise a system for having the new law carried out in Montreal. Regret was expressed that the Government did not amend the Scott Act in response to the requests from the Alliance and further that the question of appointing a Commission of Enquiry as to the relation of the sale of alcoholic liquors to the industry, the health and morals of the people of the Dominion did not come before Parliament. Committee on outside work reported that arrangements had been made to organize a County Alliance in Pontiac County, June 25th. It was also intended that the Secretary should visit several counties during the summer. An interesting communication from Argenteuil County, calling for speakers to assist at public meetings, was read, and the whole outside work for the ensuing month was referred to Rev. Mr. McCaul and the Secretary.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Temperance has made fine progress at Quio, a little village on the Upper Ottawa, within the past year. A branch of the Church of England Temperance Society, organized by the clergyman of that church officiating there last summer, aimed from the outset at prohibition. Its efforts were well seconded by the Roman Catholic priest, who induced many of his people to pledge themselves. The movement has had a triumphant issue sooner almost than its sanguine promoters hoped, the corporation having refused hotel licenses for the ensuing year, and passed a by-law prohibiting all retail selling during the same period. Order and quietness above the ordinary experience of the village has already been the result of these local regulations. Unfortunately, however, the residents have not the whole ordering of affairs in their own hands. A wholesale license has been granted to a shop in the village by the Quebec Government, and two unlicensed groceries just outside the corporation limits are plying their traffic under the eyes of a sleepy official with no one to stir him up.

A newspaper correspondent at Sackville, Westmoreland County, N. B., writes:—"Since the Scott Act Committee took proceedings lately against the liquor vendors, not a drop of rum is sold anywhere. It would even be a difficult thing to buy an empty bottle from those who have been victims of heavy fines."

THE TEMPTATION.

BY REV. W. W. MARSH.

He sat in a pleasant place apart,
As the church's legends tell,
With bowed white head and prayerful heart,
O'er the Word he loved so well;
And his face was calm with the inner peace
Which comes of the sense of sin's release.

But as He sat with the Word alone,
Lo! the place was all aflame;
For a sudden light around him shone,
And a low voice named his name;
And he raised from the holy page his eyes
With the fearless gaze of calm surprise.

And lo! standing by him in the place,
One gloriously strong and fair;
With a lingering light on his kingly face,
And a light on his flowing hair,
And every line was in grace complete,
From crown to golden-sandaled feet.

There were gems on the forehead blazing
With
And gems on the heaving breast;
There were purple robes of wondrous
form

Drooping round the limbs at rest;
And a gracious sweetness of lip and eye,
Which put every thought of trembling by.

"I am thy Christ," said the presence then;
"Bow down at thy Master's feet;
For I, who love the children of men,
Do claim but the homage meet."
But the white-haired saint, with slow, calm
eye

Would see full proof of assumption high.
From the forehead's gem to the firm-poised
foot

He traced him line by line,
As if by these, clear-tongued though mute,
He might read him sign by sign;
But paused, wide-eyed, at the shapely
hand,
And the fair white foot without a brand.

"Where are the prints of the nails," he
said,
"Which thy hands and feet should show?
The scars my Christ brought up from the
dead—

A sign which the world may know?
Thou! thou art not He—my Lord, my own!
I will bow my knee to Him alone."

The sweetness vanished from lip and eye
At the word of the clear-eyed saint;
The face grew dark with a passion high,
And the blaze of gems grew faint;
The presence vanished; the tempter knew
The sign had smitten him through and
through.

O Lord! this seal of Thy truth I own;
I bow to this sacred sign;
Until the print of the nails is shown,
I can bend no knee of mine:
For the organ's swell or censer's swing,
Not always reveal the Christ, my King.

I tire of creeds which are only creeds,
As I chafe at pious hands;
And I tire of speech which brings no deeds
Of love to the perishing lands;
For the faith is false which brings not in
A help for man in the strife with sin.

Thy heart, O Lord, in these nails outspake;
A love to the death was Thine;
And so through the moods which shift and
break

I will test this soul of mine;
So the tempter, foiled, shall flee again,
As he reads the sign of grace again.
—*Zion's Herald.*

HOW PRUE SAVED THE CORN CROP.

BY MARGARET VANDEGRIFT.

PART I.

Prue was only fifteen when her mother died, but when her father talked of looking for a house-keeper, to relieve his little daughter of the care of the house, she begged so hard to be allowed to "try" that he consented, and after that there was never any more talk about another house-keeper. It was sad work at first; the loneliness when her father and Bob were out about the farm, and the Irish girl was singing cheerfully in the distant kitchen, was sometimes very hard to bear. The house was large, and, although Prue had always done her share of the work without murmur she had not been particularly interested in it, and so had not noticed how her mother

planned and managed. It came to her in time, however, as almost anything will when it is rightly tried for, and it came all the sooner for her father's loving praise and Bob's openly expressed admiration of her achievements. Prue was young, and deeply as she mourned for and missed her mother it was only natural that her life should take a new shape and begin again. But for Mr. Henderson it was different. The old place seemed more and more lonesome to him; the bleak New England hills seemed bleaker and more dreary. Prue had noticed the sort of tired restlessness which possessed him, and was not surprised when he called her to him one evening and asked her if it would grieve her very much to leave the old place.

"Not if I were to go with you and Bob," Prue answered, brightly. "Where is it we are going, dear?"

"It is not settled, daughter," said Mr. Henderson, his face brightening at her ready answer; "but your Uncle Will writes me that I could get a fine farm west to his out there in Illinois for half of what we have in bank now, and the day after his letter came I had a very good offer to rent this place for a year; I wouldn't sell it, for I don't want to burn my ships till I've made sure of my landing-place; but the rent will secure us a living, even if we don't do anything great with the farm the first year, and Will says that if we don't like out there he'll be glad to take the farm off my hands at the end of the year; he'd buy it now if he had the ready money, he's so sure land is going up about there."

"Then I think we'd better do it, by all means," said Prue cheerfully. "What does Bob think? or haven't you asked him yet?"

"Yes, I spoke to him this afternoon," said Mr. Henderson, "and he's keen to go; but he said he was afraid it would be hard on you both ways—leaving here and roughing it out there."

"That's all Bob knows about it!" said Prue laughing. "I shall be sorry on some accounts to leave here," she added, her face saddening a little; "but as for the roughing it, that will be nothing but fun; it would be a sort of perpetual picnic."

"You're a good little girl, Prue," said her father, pulling her down on his knee, "but I do not wish to take advantage of your goodness. Think it over for a day or two—there's no great hurry—and I'll inquire about the freightage of the goods and one or two things like that, and ask your Aunt Prudence what she thinks. I always thought a good deal of her judgment."

The result of all the thinking and talking was a decision in favor of going. Aunt Prudence did an unselfish thing when she cast her vote on that side, for Prue was her favorite niece, her "name child," and the brightest thing in her somewhat lonely life. But she saw how her brother was "breaking" under the first real trouble of his life; how little chance there was for Bob ever to make more than a bare living off the stony hill-side farm, and how much thinner and paler Prue had grown in the last year. The move was made, and if Prue felt disheartened when the wagon containing the few possessions they had thought best to bring, and which were easily stowed behind the wide seat on which she sat with her father and Bob, drew up at the door of a staring unpainted house, with shutterless windows and porchless doors, nobody knew it but just herself. How she did work in the weeks that followed! And how the color came into her cheeks and the light into her eyes. She wondered why ham and corn-bread and potatoes had never tasted so good at home. She slept like a baby, and as she saw how her father once more cheerful, interested, "like himself," glad little bursts of song began to burst through the ugly house. No one would have called it ugly after they had lived there a year. Bob was four years older than Prue, and beginning to feel very fatherly toward her, but that did not hinder him from joining in all her plans for beautifying the new home. He had always had a "turn" for carpenter's work, and it did not take him long to fit up the second story of the barn for a work-shop. Here, on rainy days, he and his father worked, while Prue, seated on an easy chair which no one would have suspected of ever having been a barrel, sewed or read aloud, as the work was quiet or noisy.

And out of that wonderful shop came shutters, and porches, and clothes-props, and clothes-horses, and chairs, and tables,

and shelves, and picture-frames, and an arbor, and so many little things to make Prue's house-keeping easier that I cannot begin to name them all. Bob snatched a day in June to do the rough work for Prue in what they called the "front yard," though the nearest fence was half a mile off, and before frost came all the obliging flowers which grow quickly and bloom freely were making a show of which the family was justly proud, and which was the admiration of all the neighbors. Anybody within twelve miles was a neighbor here, and by winter they had made many pleasant friends, and the loneliness which had been dreaded for Prue went to join the host of unfulfilled apprehensions which must be somewhere, though fortunately nobody knows where! There was a neat little building four or five miles away which did duty as church, school-room or lecture-room as the case might be, and here, at least once a week, and sometimes much oftener, Prue and Bob exchanged greetings with the hearty, bright-faced boys and girls who had welcomed them to the neighborhood. These meetings and the long entertaining letters from Aunt Prudence, which seldom failed to reach her on Saturday evening, Prue declared kept her from "stagnating."

She had soon become popular in the neighborhood, chiefly for her own sake, but partly at first for the freedom with which she shared the books and papers with which Aunt Prudence kept her constantly supplied. The boys and girls soon knew that they could always find good reading matter, which would be cheerfully lent them at Prue Henderson's, and the start this gave them quickly resulted in a book-dub which subsequently blossomed into a library. Aunt Prudence declared that there was "no excuse for anybody" who was not well informed in these days of twenty-cent Macaulays and Carlyles. And the papers and books which she sent, although by no means uniformly "solid," never included any trash. So things went on, pleasantly and prosperously, for a year; the farm had more than fulfilled Mr. Henderson's expectation, and he had more than fulfilled Prue's hopes. He had seemed to grow young again in the society of his brother, and was better and stronger than he had been for years. Bob, who had been rather slender, and inclined to stoop, had grown into a great broad-chested straight-backed fellow, "too big for the house," Prue said, and she herself, plump and sunburned and rosy, did her father's heart good every time he looked at her. But trouble came to them, right in the midst of the second summer's work. Mr. Henderson was caught in a heavy rain-storm several miles from home, and the sudden drenching on a warm day, followed by the chill which his wet clothes gave him, ended in rheumatic fever. He was not alarmingly ill, and he was very patient and gentle with Prue and Bob, who nursed him devotedly, but they could see that he was "feeling his heart out" about the great field of corn, the hoeing of which was to have begun on the very day upon which he began his illness instead. Everybody was busy. No help of any kind could be found; poor Bob fought valiantly with the weeds, which had sprung up like so many Jonah's gourd, about the rain. But there was much to do about the house and barn as well as in the field; their only "hired man" left them at a day's notice, and Bob was almost in despair. Prue was glad that her birthday happened along just as things were at their bluest—it made a diversion. A letter had come from Aunt Prudence, telling Prue that her birthday box would be found at the railway-station if the various express-agents had done their duty, and an obliging neighbor, who had been at the station on business of his own, and found the box there, came two or three miles out of his way to bring it to Prue. She kept it untouched until evening, and then, with Bob's help, unpacked it in her father's room. Aunt Prudence had made a special trip to Boston for the filling of that box. There was a lovely steel-engraving for the parlor, a pretty set of "cheese-cloth" curtains for that and Prue's own room, two or three new books, and a great pile of magazines contributed by several of Prue's old neighbors and many little things for making cooking easy. Prue was a first-rate cook by this time, and she welcomed the new egg-beater and gem-pans and other little devices almost as warmly as she did the books. It was a large box, and every thing which an ordinary mortal would have filled

with a "wad" of paper was stuffed with a lemon! Prue and Bob kept taking out lemons until the foot of Mr. Henderson's bed was covered with them, and they were both laughing.

"I wonder what auntie did expect me to do with all those lemons!" Prue exclaimed, when the box was at last empty, and she had laid the fifth dozen on the bed.

"Give a party, to be sure!" said Bob, "and as soon as father's around again we'll do it. You'll have to hurry, daddy, or the lemons 'll spoil, and that would be a pity!"

"I feel as if I'd be well enough to get about the room to-morrow, anyhow," said Mr. Henderson, more briskly, Prue noticed, than he had spoken for a long time, "and you and Prue deserve a party, and everything else you want, for the way you've taken care of me. I dare say I can hobble down to the parlor by the end of the week, so you could ask them after church on Sunday; it will live us all up."

Prue was reading Aunt Prudence's letter, a pleasure which had been deferred by the unpacking of the box.

"Oh, this accounts for the lemons!" she exclaimed; and she read aloud:

"Your uncle Silas's ship came in just as I was going to pack your box, dear, and then he came in, with all these lemons in a basket for you. I'll bet she's a good deal more than twelve miles from a lemon he said, so you can give her these, with her old uncle's love; it would be something a good sight better, if I'd sold my cargo. I thought at first that I could not possibly get them all in, and then it occurred to me to use them for stuffing, instead of paper. So now you can 'give a party' as soon as ever father is well enough, and you can all drink lemonade instead of water in the meantime!"

"Don't you think you had better take auntie's advice at once, father!" said Prue, springing up. "It seems to me I've heard somewhere that lemonade is good for rheumatism, and I think Bob and I both have a touch of it to-night. Come, Bob, pump the water while I squeeze the lemons."

Uncle Silas would have been highly gratified if he could have seen that convivial party, pledging him and Aunt Prudence in brimming glasses between mouthfuls of Prue's birthday cake. But those lemons had a brighter destiny yet in store for them. The suggestion of the party had set Prue thinking, and by the next evening she had thought.

"Bob," she said taking his arm as they walked among the flourishing flower-beds after their early tea, "is it very bad about that corn?"

"Very bad indeed, my dear," answered Bob, with a cloudy face. "I've nearly broken my back over it to-day, and for all the impression I've made it seems as if I might almost as well have let it alone. I was never so forcibly struck with the vastness of a large cornfield before!"

"How long would it take a dozen men to clean it?" asked Prue, in a very business-like manner.

"Just about a dozen days, I should think," said Bob—"or no, that's too high a figure—I wasn't thinking of what I was saying; a dozen men would clean it in a day, with steady hoeing. But there is no dozen on hand, my dear, and I can't put in a whole day at a time, any day—that's what makes it so hopeless!"

"Forty mads, with forty mops,
Swept it for half a year,
Do you believe," the Walrus said,
"That they could get it clear?"
"I doubt it," said the Carpenter,
And shed a bitter tear."

Bob, you looked so exactly like the Walrus when you said that!" and Prue, catching Bob's hands in hers, compelled him to whirl around with her in a wild sort of a waltz. He stopped her, finally, by picking her up and carrying her into the house.

"Prudence, indeed!" he said, giving her a little shake as he set her down. "I believe you are crazy. Do you know how much bread and butter that cornfield represents, reckless child?"

"You know 'we're all mad,' dear," answered Prue, with sudden gravity, "but there's a method in my madness Robert, *toi que j'aime*. Do you know there's only enough flour for one more batch of bread, and not a cake at all, at all!"

"I supposed that was about the state of the case," said Bob, looking a little surprised at the sudden change of the subject, "but I've been putting off a voyage to the mill, as our best translators would have put it,

till father should be better. I didn't like to leave you alone for the night while he was so helpless."

"He's ever so much better to-day," replied Prue, "and bread we must have. Could you go to-morrow? I can borrow a small bag of flour from the Ransons—they took a large crust last week."

"I suppose I must," groaned Bob, "I may as well give up, about that corn, first as last. Could you give me a cup of coffee, and put me up a big basket of sandwiches and things by five o'clock to-morrow morning? I'm sorry to hoist you so early, but the sun's hot in the middle of the day, and it's a long pull to the mill."

"Of course I can," said Prue, brightly, "and be glad to do it—it will give me such a good day. I will put you up enough to give something to that poor little woman at the mill-house; she looks as if she never tasted anything but 'hog and hominy.'"

"If father were only well," said Bob, a little regretfully, "you could come with me and we'd take the little tent, as we did the last time, and make a jolly sort of picnic of it."

"We can't have all things here to please us, Robert; I'm surprised that it takes you so long to find that out. Come, I'm going to see that 'last bread,' and then I'm going to arrange father for the night—I would have said 'fix' him, were I in an uncultured condition—and then we are all going straight to bed; those who must needs rise with the lark should be sensible enough to retire with the hen."

"I'm glad you can feel so cheerful over it," said Bob, a little grumpy.

"So am I, dear," she answered, saucily; "now go to bed with an easy mind. I'll call you. Bless aunt's dear heart for that alarm clock; nobody else would have thought of it."

Bob went obediently to bed, but not to sleep. Every time he fell into an uneasy dose he started awake with the delusion that the quilt had turned into a cornfield and was smothering him. He heard Prue's light step, and soft humming of various selections, until after the clock struck eleven. Then all grew quiet, and just as he had made up his mind to get up and read, he fell asleep at last, and, as it seemed to him, five minutes afterward Prue was gently pulling his ear and telling him it was half past four. By a little after five he had started with his bags of wheat and rye, and a well-filled basket of provisions, from which a bottle of cold tea stuck up its head in what Prue declared to be a most disreputable manner.

To be Continued.

A BIRD IN THE HAND.

BY FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.

Mark Avery and Frank Lardelle were born within a week of each other in a small New England village, and were constantly together until they left school. Mr. Avery kept a shoe-store, and Mr. Lardelle was a druggist. Both were industrious, sober men of plain manners and simple habits. They were devoted to their wives and their homes, and were exceedingly proud of their sons. Mark and Frank, though the best of friends, were very different in character. While Mark was slow, quiet and reserved, Frank from earlier childhood had been given to romance and adventure, and was always longing for excitement. He early voted the life of a druggist "dull" and "slow," and, as he was an only son, he had little difficulty in persuading his father to relinquish his idea of putting him behind the counter to sell drugs and put up prescriptions. Mr. Lardelle, who was proud of the business he had built up, and of his well-stocked store, did not give up the idea of making his son his successor without many regrets and deep disappointment; for he had dwelt so much upon the pleasure and comfort it would be to him to have his son associated with him, that he could not think without bitterness of the time when a stranger would fill his place. But he said little of this to his son after he saw how opposed Frank was to studying pharmacy.

"I won't push Frank into anything he don't like, Clara," he said to his wife as they talked the matter over together. "A man must take an interest in his business or he will never succeed in it. Frank says the life of a druggist would be distasteful to him, and if that is true, he should never be

forced into it. We must let him find something in his mind if we want to have reason to be proud of him."

Both Frank and Mark left school at eighteen. Mr. Avery, having a large family to support, was not able to give his eldest son a college course and Frank declined one, though urged by his father to continue his studies for a couple of years longer at least.

"I know as much as Mark does," said Frank, "and it is time I was working my own way. If I keep pegging on at my studies, Mark will get the start of me, and I'll never catch up."

And Mr. Lardelle, only half convinced of the wisdom of his son's argument, yielded.

"What are you going to do with yourself now, Mark?" asked Frank, as he met his friend on the street the morning after their graduation from the High School.

"I am going to work," answered Mark.

"Not to-day?"

"Yes, to-day. What would be gained by waiting?"

"You ought to have a little fun before setting down to drudgery. All work and no play is bad for anyone, and I'm sure we worked hard enough over that last examination."

"Yes," said Mark, "but in taking a play-day I might lose my chance of work, and be forced to keep on playing much longer than would be profitable or agreeable."

"But you are going into your father's store, are you not?"

"No," said Mark. "He does not need me there. He can manage that well enough alone, he says, and I would be wasting my time. I'm going to work in the mill. Mr. Harlan has offered me a place in the machine room at three dollars a week."

"What's three dollars?" cried Frank, contemptuously.

"It is just three dollars better than nothing," said Mark. "And you can have a place in the mill, too, if you want it. Mr. Harlan said he needed another boy. Come with me and see about it."

"Not I," said Frank, with a laugh. "You don't get me into any woollen mill. Three dollars a week! I hope I'm worth more than that!"

"You wouldn't be worth more to Mr. Harlan at present, because you are not familiar with the business," said Mark.

"One has to work. I don't propose to work for three dollars a week all my life."

"I shall look for something better," said Frank.

"So shall I," said Mark, "but I might as well be working while I look."

"You never did have half my ambition, Mark," said Frank. "You were always one of the slow kind. I'll leave you far behind me when once I get started. And I mean to start in the right way; not fritter away my time in woollen mills or shops at small wages. A bold stroke will win me a good place soon, I know."

"Perhaps so," said Mark, "but I believe in the old saying that 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.' I mean to hold on to my three dollars a week, while I'm planning for something better."

The friends separated, and Mark turned down the street which led to the mill, where he was put to work immediately in the engine-room.

He paid strict attention to his duties, performed them faithfully, and was so anxious to please and so obedient to all rules that he soon attracted the attention of Mr. Harlan, who was pleased to reward his industry by raising his wages to five dollars.

Frank, meanwhile, was idle, and was nearer finding a place to suit him than on the day he left school. Again did Mark urge him to accept a temporary place in the mill, but to no purpose.

"If I had no ambition, Mark, I suppose I could be content to let all other chances slip for the sake of steady work and five dollars a week; but I was born for something better than that. There's no need to worry about me I'll be on the top round of the ladder yet, and be able to see you only with a telescope."

But a year passed by, and Frank had not mounted to the first round of the ladder. He was dreaming away still of the great things he meant to do in the world, and the vast fortune he expected to accumulate; while Mark had been made book-keeper at the mill, at a salary of six hundred dollars a year.

"He'll never get any higher," said Frank when his father cited Mark's success to him. "He'll be a book-keeper on six-hundred a year for the rest of his life. I wasn't born for such drudgery."

A few months later Mark heard that Frank had gone to the city.

"He found this place too small for him," said old Mr. Lardelle, when Mark stepped into the drug-store on his way home one night to inquire for his friend. "Frank is determined to make a fortune."

Later, Mark heard that Frank had gone into the business of a broker. But what he did not hear was that Mr. Lardelle had expended two thousand dollars the savings of many years, to establish his son.

Years passed, and Frank did not return to his old home. His friends in the little town heard vague rumors of the daring speculations in which he embarked, and believed him to be too busy making his fortune to spare time for a visit. But the truth was that Frank had failed as yet to realize the golden dreams of his youth, and found that his expenses far exceeded his income. Even his mother did not know how frequent were the calls he made on his father for money, or how wild were the speculations in which he indulged in his mad pursuit after wealth.

Mr. Lardelle found it extremely difficult to meet his son's demands for money. He was forced to sacrifice his property bit by bit, until at last he mortgaged the house in which he lived. Yet he still believed in his son, and put faith in his assurances that each speculation into which he entered was certain of success. But he grew bent and gray. His face looked sad and worn, and people began to say that old Mr. Lardelle was failing fast.

After an absence of ten years Frank came home for a two days' visit, and of course dropped in at the mill to see his old friend. He was dressed with great elegance; sported eye-glasses and a cane, and wore a tall silk hat, patent leather boots, and diamond shirt studs. On the little finger of his left hand was a large seal ring and he frequently drew from his pocket a handsome gold watch attached to a heavy chain.

"Still pegging away in the old mill, Avery," he said, as Mark came into the office in response to a call through the speaking tube.

"Yes, I've grown used to it," said Mark. "I believe I understand the business as well as Mr. Harlan, now."

"You're not book-keeping now, I see," said Frank, glancing toward the desk, where an elderly man was at work over a big ledger.

"No! I gave that up a year ago," said Mark, "when Mr. Harlan offered to make me superintendent."

"Big wages, I suppose," said Frank with a twinkle of his gray eyes.

"I get fifteen hundred a year," said Mark, "and if the business continues to prosper, I shall receive two thousand at the end of three years. You see, the town is growing, and I'm sure to make my way."

"Too slowly to suit me," said Frank. "I couldn't content myself with such a snail's pace."

"Then you have been very successful? queried Mark.

"Not as much so as I would like," said Frank. "But I see my way now to do something big, which will insure me a handsome income for the rest of my life. Then I shall give up work and enjoy my money," and with a gay laugh, and a promise to "look" in again before leaving town, the young speculator left the mill.

"Poor Frank!" said Mark, as he watched his friend out of sight. "I'm afraid he is still after that bird in the bush."

Five years more slipped by, and then Frank, with his fortune still unmade, was called to his home to attend the funeral of his father.

Mr. Lardelle's affairs were found to be in a lamentable condition. The drafts made upon him by his idolized son, whom he had foolishly indulged to his own ruin, had stripped him of everything. After the funeral expenses were paid nothing remained but a meagre stock of drugs, which, when sold, would not realize one hundred dollars.

Frank was aghast at this state of affairs, and knew not where to turn. Not only was he without means to support himself, but he had his mother to care for. To return to the city was out of the question. He

had no money with which to give the fickle wheel of fortune another turn.

In his distress he sought Mark and asked his advice.

"If you could only take the store," said Mark. "The town is growing so fast that you could easily build up a good business. Your father's health was such for the past few years that he neglected the store, and it has run down. How unfortunate that you know nothing of drugs."

"It is too late now to think of that," said Frank, sadly. "I see now what a mistake I made in not going into the store seventeen years ago. But regrets won't help me. I've wasted my life so far, perhaps; but I don't want to waste the rest of it. I must go to work at once at something which will bring me in enough to support my mother and myself in comfort at least."

"Suppose you come here," said Mark. "I can make a place for you as superintendent of the sorting-room at a salary of ten dollars a week. Small, I know, but you can work up. I'm junior partner in the mill now, and will do all I can for you."

"I'm deeply obliged," said Frank. "I know I don't deserve this kindness, Mark. But I will show you that I can work. And so you are a partner here?"

"Yes; I saved my money from the first, and a year ago found that, principal and interest, I had enough to buy a share in the mill. Mr. Harlan was glad to let me have it, for he is getting old, and has talked a good deal lately of retiring entirely."

"You've been tremendously lucky," said Frank.

"I don't call it luck. I've simply stuck to one thing," said Mark, "and in nine cases out of ten, when a man does that, the thing pays in the long run—provided it is legitimate business. I kept my hand on the bird I caught the day I left school, and never chased after the one in the bush."

And Frank felt that had he followed his friend's advice years before he would not have allowed that bird in the bush to ruin him.—Standard.

KATIE'S TRUST.

A TRUE STORY.

"Katie, it is time for you to start for school."

Nine-year old Katie slowly laid down her story book, put on her hat, and took her books, and lunch-basket from the table. Then she lifted her face for her mother's good by kiss. Mrs. Gray gave the kiss, but she was very busy and did not notice that Katie's eyes were full of tears.

"Hurry, dear, or you will be late," she said.

The little girl went reluctantly through the yard, and out into the quiet street. For a little way there were houses, but soon Katie turned a corner. The street she now entered had lately been made. There were no houses upon it, and a great many cows fed on the grass at the roadside. Katie had not always lived in the country, and she was terribly afraid of these great horned animals. Yet it was a whole mile to the schoolhouse, and she knew she must go quickly. Looking straight down at the ground, she began to run as fast as her feet would carry her. Before long she heard a sound, and looking up saw a large cow not three feet away. Katie gave a little cry. The cow lifted its head and looked at her with its big, soft eyes. The poor little girl was frightened almost out of her wits. She thought the cow would throw her up into the air with those dreadful horns. What should she do? She stood quite still. It seemed as if she could not go on. Just then she thought of something that her Sunday-school teacher had said. "Wherever you are whatever you are doing, God is close beside you. He is just as really beside you as if you could see him. If you are afraid you can whisper a little prayer, and he will take care of you."

A sweet smile crept into Katie's face. She closed her fingers as if she were holding tight to her mother's hand. She felt as if some one were beside her. "O Jesus, take care of me. Don't let the cow hurt me," she whispered. Was Katie afraid now? No, she felt as safe as if the cows were the other side of a high fence.

Katie was foolish to be afraid of the gentle cows, but they taught her the great lesson of trust in God. May she keep it through all her life!—Child's Paper.

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9.

IRISH NEWS.

There is every indication that the action taken by the Pope has been effectual in putting an end to clerical assistance to the Irish agitation. In appointing the Rev. Thomas J. Carr, rector of Maynooth College, to the Bishopric of Galway, it is stated the Pope first assured himself that the candidate was not connected with the agitation. It transpires also that the interdiction extends to the American priesthood. The absence of the priests from a mass meeting in New York, to ratify the proceedings of the Philadelphia convention, is explained by the publication of a note sent to each of them on the afternoon prior to the meeting, as follows:—"The Rectory, Fifth Avenue Cathedral, New York, May 21, 1883. Rev. Sir—I am directed by the Cardinal to request that you will not attend the meeting of the Land League this evening. Yours truly, Wm. Quinn, Vicar-General." Agitators both in Ireland and America continue to murmur loudly against the interference of the Pope, that already has resulted in an almost entire cessation in the contributions to the testimonial fund for Mr. Parnell. Another encyclical letter from the Pope, to the faithful in all parts of the world, is anticipated shortly, which will denounce secret societies and enjoin priests to refuse sacrament to all persons connected with seditious movements. A bill for the benefit of the laboring classes in Ireland has passed the second reading in the House of Commons. Mr. McCoan, member for Wicklow, complained in the House that Mr. O'Kelly, member for Roscommon, had sent him a challenge to a duel, because of a remark he had made respecting Mr. O'Kelly's suspension from the House. Mr. Gladstone moved that the member for Roscommon appear in his place next day to answer for the offence charged against him. Mr. Parnell and others objected to the House taking cognizance of private quarrels between members, but Mr. Gladstone's motion was seconded and carried by a vote of two hundred and fifty to nineteen. Accordingly on the following day Mr. O'Kelly gave an account of the affair, claiming the House had no jurisdiction in it, and saying he cared nothing for the opinion of either the House or of England, but only for his honor, and that Mr. McCoan having refused to apologize for his offensive language, he was outside the category of gentlemen. Mr. Gladstone insisted upon Mr. O'Kelly promising not to carry the matter further or being made to do so, whereupon that member said he considered the matter ended. Mr. Parnell lost the support of Mr. McCoan on account of the course he took in the question. Archbishop Croke is warmly received wherever he goes since his return from Rome. It is still a matter of dispute whether Mr. Errington, who is charged with misleading the Pope on the Irish question, is regularly accredited as England's agent at the Papal court or not. The Pope has long desired that an English ambassador should be maintained at the Vatican, but English public opinion is strongly against the recognition of the Pope in any way as a temporal sovereign. Emigration aided by the Government continues on a large scale, two steamers for the United States last week taking out about a thousand. In an investigation into a murder conspiracy, being held in Dublin last week, evidence was given that P. J. Sheridan, about whose possible extradition from the United States so much has been said, fled from Galway in 1879 to avoid ar-

rest on a warrant issued against him. The dynamite conspirators—Dr. Gallagher, Bernard Gallagher, Ansburch, Curtin, Whitehead and Wilson—have been arraigned and pleading not guilty their trials were fixed for the eleventh of June. Another, the fourth, of the Phoenix Park murderers, Thomas Caffrey, was hanged at Dublin on Saturday last. Only about fifty persons gathered about the prison, among them the mother and brother of the doomed man. In a letter to his mother Caffrey wrote:—"I hope you will never have cause to blush for my name. As I am paying the penalty of my crime in this world, I hope I won't have to suffer for it in the next." Messrs. Davitt, Healy and Quinn, the Irish members of Parliament sentenced in February to six months' imprisonment for making inflammatory speeches, have been released from Kilmalham Gaol. James Caray and other informers who gave evidence in the Phoenix Park murder trials have been told they must leave the country, and that the Government would give them no police protection. Mr. Goldwin Smith has published a magazine article on state-aided emigration, in which he says the people of the Northern States and Canada shudder at the thought of receiving a wholesale consignment of agrarian terrorists, and he suggests that the emigrants be shipped to the Southern States out of the way of the Fenian organizations existing in the northern parts of America.

THE TROUBLES OF FRANCE.

Particulars of the French defeat near Hanoi in Tonquin show that Captain Riviere and a party of a hundred and fifty marines advanced on the Annamites, leaving a reserve of two hundred and fifty men too far in the rear to be of prompt service. The consequence was that the advancing body was overwhelmed and almost annihilated by the enemy, the latter fleeing when the rear guard came up and taking with them Captain Riviere and fifteen others, all of whom they impaled the next day. Three other French officers were killed and six wounded in the affray. It is thought the French will revenge the slaughter by bombarding the capital. About two thousand troops have embarked at Toulon, France, for Tonquin, and in the meantime twelve hundred French troops from Cochinchina have been ordered to the seat of war. The French envoy to Annam has been instructed to hold the king of that country responsible for the hostilities near Hanoi, and to demand satisfaction including indemnity. There is a report that France has assured Great Britain that she has no design of annexing Tonquin, but will insist upon the observance of treaty obligations, and exact full satisfaction for affronts and injuries. The French Assembly has been assured by the Government that every effort is being made to prevent war with China and that there was no reason to apprehend such a contingency, but all necessary measures would be taken to ensure the success of the expedition against Tonquin. Notwithstanding these assurances, however, complaint is made on the part of Germany that her commerce with China is already somewhat disturbed by the French affair in Tonquin. It is hoped in Berlin that if France blockades Chinese ports America and Great Britain will not recognize the action, and it is said Germany would sustain those countries in opposing it. China has recently procured some new war vessels in Germany, which were sent home in charge of German mariners. The French in Madagascar have bombarded two ports on the North-west coast, causing great destruction

of British and other goods. Military preparations are being pushed forward by the Malagasy authorities. The British sloop of war "Dragon" has gone to Madagascar, and it is reported the "Shannon" and "Rupert" will be dispatched to Chinese waters to reinforce the British squadron there. An article in a leading Paris paper a few days ago created a great sensation, its object being to stir the people of France up to realize the serious danger their country is in. It represents the various little African wars of France and the Tonquin and Madagascar affairs, as having been produced by machinations of Prince Bismarck, the German Chancellor, designed to weaken the French Republic and make it the prey of the Triple Alliance recently established between Germany, Austria and Italy. Certainly such a scheme would be in keeping with former exploits of the able and crafty German statesman, and that the blundering Government of France should have fallen into the trap, as the article in question put it, is also what might have been expected from past history.

CASUALTY.

Twenty-two workmen were drowned near Milan, Italy, by the capsizing of a boat.

A cyclone has been ravaging in Alabama and Texas, some loss of life and great loss of property resulting.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, has been flooded by the overflow of Indian Creek, from heavy rains, the damage amounting to two hundred thousand dollars.

Lynchburg, Virginia, has been visited by the worst fire in its history. Over half a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed and help had to be obtained from Richmond to quell the flames.

A three year-old son of Mr. Fox, farmer, near Leamington, Ontario, was recently attacked in the barnyard by a vicious sow, and very seriously lacerated about the head and legs by the savage brute.

Six young men, four of them Canadians, lost their lives at Boston a few days ago, by the upsetting of a yacht. Their names were David Butler, Matthew Kennedy, Richard O'Brien, James Wood, James Cleary and James O'Brien.

Another warning against getting on or off trains in motion is given in the death of Peter Blain, an industrious young mechanic of Glenoe, Ontario, who jumped off a train at night, and whose mangled body was found on the track in the morning.

By the too common accident of a boiler explosion in a mill at East Saginaw, Michigan, William G. Turner, engineer, C. Goulding, fireman, and John McDowell, watchman, were killed, Orland Leiders and Peter Nelson fatally, and Turner and Roseplew seriously injured.

A strange accident happened in Washington street, one of the principal thoroughfares of Boston, a few days ago. A flag-staff fifty feet high was blown down and crashed into an omnibus containing six passengers, none of whom were hurt, but the driver was thrown to the ground, and killed by the wheels passing over him. An unknown man had his skull crushed by a piece of the carriage flying off.

Still another cyclone has swept through the Middle States, leaving desolation and death in its trail. Many lives were lost in several places in Ohio and Indiana. Some saved their lives by hiding in cellars when they saw the storm cloud sweeping down upon them. A clear path was cut through Shelby and Johnson counties, Indiana, forests being torn in splinters and houses and barns

lifted high in the air to be dissipated in the tempest. The storm only lasted ten minutes at a given point.

A captain arrived from the northern regions in Quebec reports that at the village of Betchman fourteen men, just returned from the seal fishery, were dividing two kegs of gunpowder in one of their houses. All at once the house was blown to atoms, and the occupants spread around promiscuously. Two were carried about a hundred yards with the wreck, and seven were fearfully burned in the face and hands; but, strange to say, none were killed. One of the men had been smoking over the powder, and it is supposed let a spark fall into it.

The awful danger of a panic in a crowd has been illustrated in a shocking catastrophe on the new suspension bridge between New York and Brooklyn. On Wednesday evening, of last week, a woman slipped and fell on the steps leading up to the foot-walk on top of the bridge. She screamed, and, when assisted to her feet by a policeman, screamed again. The bridge was swarming with people from end to end, and those near the woman pressed about her to see what was the matter. Soon the steps were crowded with people and in a few moments some were knocked down and the steady stream of people tumbled over the prostrate ones until a struggling heap of human beings lay upon the steps. It was more than the few police at the spot could do to keep back the crowd or save those being trampled upon. A number of militiamen happening to come along saw what was the matter, and driving the crowd back with their rifles afforded an opportunity of separating the dead and dying heap of men, women and children. When this work was accomplished twelve were found to be dead and twenty-six injured, some seriously. A crowd of ruffians, at the height of the panic, aggravated the situation by forcing through the throng, pushing others before them and trampling remorselessly over the struggling mass. It is likely the scoundrels were seeking to take advantage of the rare chance of robbery. When the terrible crush was ended, clothing and personal property was gathered up in great quantity, showing how fearful had been the struggle for life.

OBITUARY.

Captain Hosea Ballou, reputed the oldest Freemason in the United States, died last week, aged ninety.

Major-General Burnaby, a distinguished British soldier and one of the oldest officers in the army, is dead.

Dr. Samuel G. Wolcott, an eminent physician and surgeon, of Utica, New York, is dead at the age of sixty-three.

Hosea Webster, one of the oldest residents of New York, has died at the age of ninety-four. He was President of the Brooklyn Savings Bank.

Mr. Alexander Kennedy Isbister, M. A., LL. B., recently died in England. He was noted as having been instrumental in securing the Hudson's Bay Territory for Canada.

Colonel George W. Dresser, a distinguished artillery officer on the Union side in the civil war, died at Newport, Rhode Island, last week, cancer having caused his death as it had that of his wife six weeks previously.

The Rev. Dr. Macdise died at St. John, New Brunswick, lately, aged fifty-nine. He was a native of Belfast, Ireland, and had occupied pastorates in New York and elsewhere in the United States, in the Province of Ontario and in the city where he died.

CRIME.

John Gare has been convicted of manslaughter in Quebec, he having caused the death of his brother Charles by an assault.

Nall, the assistant postmaster in Atlanta, Georgia, has defaulted for eight thousand dollars, being the third occupant of that office who has defaulted since the war.

Ricardo Menocal, who stole three hundred thousand dollars of the public funds of Cuba seven years ago, has just been captured, but it is not stated whether any of the booty has been recovered.

John Anderson, a convict in the State Prison of Illinois, was lately murdered at night in his cell, it is believed by Michael Mooney, who shared the cell, although no knife or weapon could be found.

Fast living has led some clerks in Toronto to betake themselves to stealing valuable goods from their employers' shops. One has been detected who had taken thousands of dollars' worth, and others have similarly disgraced themselves.

A writ of *habeas corpus* has been granted in the case of Roger Amiraunt, in custody at Digby, Nova Scotia, on suspicion of the Watertown, Massachusetts, murder, and an order nisi for his discharge on the ground of insufficient evidence to warrant his extradition will be argued before the full Supreme Court bench of Nova Scotia in July.

A swindling firm in New York sent twenty-five young English and Swedish women to Saratoga under the false pretence that situations awaited them there. Each one paid the rascals one dollar as a fee for procuring the situations, and it cost two dollars and a half for boat and car fare. They were falsely informed that berths and meals on the boat were included in that sum, and they reached Saratoga hungry and penniless.

Another battle, it may have been a decisive one, has taken place in a long-standing war between two families by the name of Cecil and Smith at Henwood, Tennessee. Four years ago the head of the Smith household was killed by the Cecils. Two years later the Smiths killed two brothers Cecil. The other day two Cecils met two Smiths and opened fire upon them, which was returned, and the Cecils fell dead in their tracks. One of the Smiths was afterward killed while resisting arrest.

BUSINESS AND LABOR NOTES.

New York State has a visitation from the potato bug, which will keep the farmers active. A large yield of hay is anticipated in that State, and abundance of all kinds of fruit.

It was resolved at a meeting of four hundred merchants in Paris to request the Government to provide for a representation of France at the Boston Exhibition next fall.

An arrangement was made between the iron manufacturers of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and the Amalgamated Association of Labor Unions, under which five dollars and a half per ton will be paid for puddling. This ensures the operation of the works for another year. Manufacturers in Youngstown, Ohio, charge the Pittsburg men with deceiving them by declaring they would not sign the scale, and then taking orders at rates rejected by the Youngstown concerns. The treasury of the Amalgamated Association is represented as nearly empty and in no condition to sustain a strike. Six leading iron mills in the neighborhood of Cincinnati have closed, throwing from four to five hundred hands out of

employment. The works of the North Chicago Rolling Mills Company at Bay View, Wisconsin, have closed down, causing loss of work to eleven hundred men. Fifty furnaces in Reading district, Pennsylvania, are closed, and as they consumed fifty thousand tons of coal a year their stoppage will be a serious matter for the miners.

THE WEEK.

A PLOT TO SHOOT the King of Roumania was lately discovered and some of the plotters arrested.

MEMBERS OF THE "BLACK HAND" society are being doomed in Spain, some to the gallows and others to penal servitude, for murder and murderous schemes.

THE VANCOUVER ISLAND public lands have been thrown open to actual settlers at one dollar an acre. Emigrants are pouring into British Columbia under the new policy and a land boom is anticipated.

IN A TARIFF DEBATE in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies most of the speakers urged a reduction of the land taxes, in order to help the farming interests, which were hard pressed by American competition.

THE DECREASE EFFECTED in the British public debt during May is estimated at seventeen million dollars. Bond redemptions were about fifty-two million dollars, and sixty millions were paid in pensions.

MR. PERRY, civil engineer, reports in Ottawa that immigrants are flocking into the North-West by thousands, most of them settling in the Qu'Appelle Valley and in the neighborhood of the railway crossing at Medicine Hat.

MR. GEORGE R. BLANCHARD, an American railway man, has been giving evidence before the English Channel Tunnel Committee. He believed the construction of a tunnel to France would check the tendency lately observed of American passengers and goods, to go to the Continent direct without touching England. English military authorities are as strongly opposed to the tunnel as ever.

THERE IS NO DOUBT that the Duke of Albany (Prince Leopold) received a cordial request to allow himself to be nominated as Governor-General of Canada, and that he wrote to Mr. Gladstone on the subject, who replied that the Duke was too young for the position and lacked experience in public affairs. It is understood that the appointment was opposed in other quarters as well as upon other grounds. One objection mentioned was that if Canada were given a member of the royal family to govern her, every other great division of the British Empire would look for similar consideration and distinction at the hands of the Imperial Government.

THE SUEZ CANAL COMPANY recently arranged with the British Government regarding the construction of a second canal, and at a meeting of the shareholders a proposal of M. DeLespès to examine into the project was adopted unanimously. That gentleman assured the meeting that the English directors were loyal assistants, and prophesied that a second canal would be built. He said improvements were now being made in the existing canal at a cost of thirty million francs, which would provide for ten million tons of traffic yearly. This canal and the enormous growth of its business from the time it was opened form one of the most striking examples the world sees of the revolution in commerce made by the introduction of steam power.

LOUIS RIEL, who led the rebellion in the North-West and murdered Thomas Scott at Fort Garry, and was afterward banished from Canada, was lately arrested at Benton for complicity in election frauds in the Montana territorial election last fall.

PETER'S FENCE, as the direct contributions of Roman Catholics all over the world to the Papal treasury are called, have been seriously falling off during recent years, and an appeal is being prepared at the Vatican, urging bishops everywhere to stir up the faithful to more liberality.

STRONG INFLUENCES from commercial and financial quarters are, it is said, at the back of the movement in England to renew diplomatic relations with Mexico. The appointment of Sir Spencer St. John as British ambassador to Mexico ensures the success of the movement, and many English agents are going to Mexico for railway and other purposes.

THE ANNIVERSARY of the death of General Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, was celebrated throughout Italy on Saturday. A bronze bust of Garibaldi was unveiled in the Roman Capitol. The Chamber of Deputies passed a bill for the erection of a national monument to the departed patriot on the Janiculum Hill, the site of his gallant defence of Rome against the French in 1849. On Sunday a statue of Garibaldi was unveiled in the presence of his family at Caprera.

A BILL has been prepared by the Prussian Ministry, which enacts, in a single clause, that Roman Catholic priests may say mass and dispense the sacraments, upon condition that the Vatican acknowledge a certain modified rule in the oppressive May laws, respecting Church appointments. It is said France has lately been showing a more friendly attitude toward the Vatican, being unable at present to afford losing utterly the favor of Rome, while the leading continental powers are allied to watch and check her. She must choose either open war with the Vatican or a breach with the atheist radicals now governing her—so the situation is expressed by a Rome paper.

THE BECHUANAS, the finest of African tribes, have signified a desire, voluntarily, to come under British rule. On the other hand, the Basutos, whose quarrels with the Dutch settlers of the Transvaal caused the recent war with England of the latter, want to be released from British dependence. In the first case the British Government congratulates itself upon securing a magnificent prize without even having to ask for it. The Bechuanas' land comprises the whole of the great country lying north of the Orange Free State and west of the Transvaal, and contains over forty large and well-built cities. Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons, spoke of the country as the one peaceable neighbor to the colonies, and the natives, who are highly civilized, give Dutch aggressions as the cause of the course they have resolved upon. In the case of the Basutos, they complain that England disarmed them and left them at the mercy of their enemies in the Transvaal, who have invaded their country, murdered and plundered their people, sacked their villages and destroyed their crops. Both these events—a people flocking to British shelter and a people trying to escape from British sovereignty—will probably induce the British Government to adopt a more vigorous policy in South Africa than has been administered since peace was made with the Dutch Boers.

A RAILWAY COMPANY with a capital of five million dollars, has been incorporated to run trains on Long Island from the East River bridge terminus in Brooklyn, to Jamaica.

AN ANTI-JEWISH OUTBREAK at Rostoff, Russia, was quelled by the troops after one hundred and thirty houses belonging to Jews were destroyed, and fifteen rioters were killed by the troops.

SWITZERLAND tried to do without capital punishment, but the experiment proved to be promotive of crime, and one by one the cantons have been returning to the principle of the Old Law, "Whosoever sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed," the people of Zurich being the latest, by popular vote, to sanction a bill restoring the death penalty.

THE MANIFESTO OF THE CZAR, issued at his coronation, has not given satisfaction in Russia. Serious rioting has occurred in St. Petersburg, causing the omission of some of the festivities, and although it was at first published that the disturbances were not connected with politics, it has since been discovered that the Nihilists were at the bottom of them. Regarding the passing of the coronation ceremonies without any overt act of the Nihilists, a letter from a Nihilist has appeared in a leading London paper, which says no object would be gained by assassination at present, or by any desperate blow until they were prepared to follow it up by open revolt, for which they were now preparing. Besides, it would have been an inopportune time to attempt any violence when the authorities were so keenly vigilant and well-prepared to meet the slightest movement. As a specimen of the temper of the newly-crowned monarch, and a criterion of how much liberty will be allowed under his rule, is the fact that the Mayor of Moscow has been banished to his estates for having said at a banquet during the festivities that he hoped the Czar would give Russia some measure of constitutional government. The letter from a Nihilist mentioned above declared that an extensive society exists in the Russian army, composed only of officers and including many colonels. To give him every due credit, however, it is fair to say that the Czar has granted dissenters from the Greek Church liberty to change their domiciles, engage in trade, hold office and perform religious rites, but they are not allowed to have public professions.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

A temperance convention of about a hundred and twenty delegates, at Woodstock, Ontario, unanimously determined to proceed with the submitting of the Scott Act in Oxford County. Fifteen hundred dollars were pledged on the ground as the nucleus of a campaign fund. An immense meeting in the evening, presided over by the Rev. Mr. McKay, worthily inaugurated the irrepressible conflict. It is stated in the local press that "several prominent business men," "to be outside of the Licensed Victuallers' Association altogether," "having come to the conclusion that the passing of the Scott Act in Oxford would be a very unwise thing and a detriment to business, have formed an Anti-Scott Act Association for the purpose of preventing the passing of the Act." As an instance of the uncompro-mising opposition of the society to the Act, it is mentioned that it intends publishing in the county newspapers the names of all who sign the petitions for the submittal of the Act. This last is too funny for anything, and we have little doubt the list will bring more confusion to the society than to the signers.

AS THE TWIG IS BENT.

BY THE REV. CHARLES F. THWIN.

Macbeth is usually represented on the stage as an old man, but a tract has recently been written for the purpose of proving that he was young. For, says the writer, no grave crime, if it be the first, is committed by one over thirty years of age. After that time of life one is never guilty of a grave offence, unless before he has been guilty. One cannot have failed to notice that a large proportion of the crimes of breaking and entering are committed by young men; by even boys. The Fosters at Andover, who planned to rob and, apparently, if necessary to robbery, to kill, were boys. The New Hampshire courts have lately sentenced two lads to State prison for ten years for entering a house. Their intention was evidently to add the crime of murder to that of burglary. One was of the age of nineteen, one was eighteen. The man Mooney, just sentenced in Boston to imprisonment for life for killing his confederate in crime, has but just turned thirty. A young man of only eighteen has just been convicted in Dover, Maine, of killing a neighbor. A man in China, Maine, struck down and murdered his mother, without provocation, a few months since. He had hardly passed his majority. More than one-half of the women confined in the prison at Sherburn, Massachusetts, are under thirty years, and one-fourth are less than twenty-two years of age. The average age of the inmates of the Massachusetts prison at Concord is only twenty-seven. Of those received last year, one in every five was but twenty-one years of age. One in every three was between twenty-two and twenty-six. Two from every three were not above thirty years. It is the report of the warden of the prison that the large majority acknowledged they began "to be crooked" in early life, from the age of ten to fifteen. One inmate confesses that the thirty cents he took from his grandfather's table at the age of thirteen hurt him more than the breaking of a safe for which he is serving an eight years' sentence. It is seldom that boys enter upon evil practices after their twenty-first birthday.

Their characters are usually so formed at their majority that further development only confirms and strengthens the early growth. They remain what they are.

The permanence of character is also shown in the conservatism of age.

Old men are conservative, young men radical. Old men look back upon what they have done, young men forward to what they will do. As a rule the most fertile period in the lives of literary men is between thirty and forty. Although Herschel took up astronomy at forty-seven, and if Swedenborg had died at sixty he would have been remembered only as a good mathematician, yet Philip of Macedon, Addison, Sir William Jones, Nelson, Pitt, Dr. Arnold died at the age of forty-seven. Alexander had made all his conquests at thirty-two and Sir Isaac Newton all his discoveries before he was forty.

What one has written, what one has invented, what one has accomplished at the age of thirty-five, does not comprise all his writings, inventions or work, but the labor one has performed and success won at this age are indications of the labor he will do, and of the success he will yet achieve.

The moral character you have attained at thirty-five is as permanent as the intellectual. If you have been pure in thought you still will be pure; if you have been pursuing the noblest aims, you will continue to follow the highest purposes; if you have been just, temperate, charitable, these qualities will rest on you with a strength more potent and an interest yet more beneficent. If at the age of thirty-five you have been impure in thought or life, have pursued the lowest aims, have been dishonest, intemperate, hard-hearted, these qualities will, as the years pass, become more and more deeply imbedded in your moral character.

The permanence of character imposes the duty of working to form the character of those whose minds are as sensitive as a photographer's plate to every impression.

Carlyle eulogizes the influence of his father over him, and to his home training the great historian owed that strength and purity of character which command universal respect. Horace Bushnell felt he owed much of his success in life to a mother who watched over him, instructed him, inspired

him with her high hopes and noble examples from early years till he began to show the effect of her training in the pulpit. The home of David Livingstone made him the modest, intense, genial, strong character which moved and persuaded African savages. To his mother Abraham Lincoln ever confessed his deepest obligations. And it was at his mother's feet that our late martyr President laid down the honors of office which his character, trained by her, had merited and received. Children are usually what their father and mother make them. To a great degree parents form the bent and direction of the characters of their sons and daughters. The permanence of character places on them and on all who directly influence the young the most serious duty of forming in them characters pure and noble.—*Christian Union*.

CHINESE SOLDIERS FORBIDDEN TO SMOKE OPIUM.

The following narration of a scene witnessed in China practically illustrates the views of the Chinese authorities with regard to the hurtful effects of the use of opium:—Retracing our steps toward the north, we see close to the eastern walls, and not far from a one-storied European house which is the residence of the Protestant missionaries, a camp established, as at Sung Kiang, in the middle of the city. At the southern gate a soldier beats a drum with two large drumsticks, while two others blow long trumpets, causing a terrible discord. It seems that it is the hour for parade. The soldiers issue pell-mell from their barracks and arrange themselves in a disorderly manner in the court. Soon the commandant arrives, a great fat mandarin. He holds in one hand an umbrella of oiled paper, to guard him from the rays of the sun, and in the other a fan with which he continually fans himself as he inspects his somewhat irregular troop of warriors. At his command a corporal comes out of the ranks, and placing himself in front gives certain orders in French, which are tolerably well obeyed by the soldiers. This is the result of the instruction given by our officers to the Franco-Chinese troops at Kiangsu. At the gate is a large proclamation ornamented with a red official seal. It is an order of the day from the general in command, forbidding the soldiers to make use of opium. Opium, it is there said, is hurtful to the health and constitution of those who smoke it, and soldiers above all others ought to abstain from giving way to this vice. Already the preceding viceroys had given strict injunctions to prevent the troops from smoking opium, but the present viceroys having heard that if the soldiers were not allowed to smoke opium in the camp, they would find means to do it in private houses, considered himself bound to issue fresh orders on the subject. Beyond the measures already taken, the general announced that from time to time the soldiers would be individually examined, and all whose countenances betrayed signs of opium-smoking would be replaced by others.—*An Excursion to Soochow*, by C. Imbault Huart.—*North China Herald*.

RECAPITULATION.

Glass number one, only in fun,
Glass number two, other boys do.
Glass number three, it won't hurt me.
Glass number four, only one more.
Glass number five, before a drive.
Glass number six, brain in a mix.
Glass number seven, stars up in heaven.
Glass number eight, stars in the pate.
Glass number nine, whiskey, not wine.
Glass number ten, drinking again.
Glass number twenty, not yet a plenty.
Drinking with boys, drowning his joys;
Drinking with men, just now and then.
Wasting his life, killing his wife,
Losing respect, manhood all wrecked,
Losing his friends; thus it all ends.
Glass number one, taken in fun,
Ruined his life, brought on strife,
Blighted his youth, sullied his truth,
In a few years brought many tears;
Gave only pain, stole all his gain,
Made him at last friendless, outcast.

Light-hearted boy, somebody's joy,
Do not begin early in sin;
Grow up a man brave as you can;
Taste not in fun glass number one.
—Selected.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubat's Select Notes)

June 17.—Acts 14: 19-28.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. In some of the most delicate manufactures of this country, the web, in a rude and unsightly state, enters a vessel filled with a certain liquid, passes slowly through, and emerges continuously at the opposite side. As it enters, the cloth seems all of one color, and that one dim and unattractive; as it emerges, it glitters in a variety of brilliant hues arranged in cunning figures like a robe of needlework for the adornment of a queen. The liquid through which the fabric passes is composed of certain fiery, biting acids; and the reason why it is strained through such a bath is that in the passing all the deforming and defiling things that have adhered to its surface in preceding processes may be discharged, and the figures, already secretly imprinted, may shine out in their beauty. Thus the disciples of Christ are in this life drawn through great tribulation, that in its bitter waters the manifold iniquities that defile their beauty may be discharged ere they appear before the great white throne. Already, and by the ministry of the spirit, the various features of their Redeemer's likeness have been secretly imprinted on their hearts; but these features have been so overlaid by manifold corruptions in actual life, that the new nature can scarcely be recognized. Hence the necessity of providing a searching medium, and making even those who are "his workmanship" pass through it for their own good. I have been informed, as I looked curiously on the web in perpetual motion passing through, that if it were allowed to remain one minute too long in the bath, the fabric itself would be destroyed. The manufacturer, careful and skilful, has so tempered the ingredients on the one hand, and tried the passage on the other, that while the impurities are thoroughly discharged, the fabric comes out unimpaired. In wisdom and love, both infinite, the Lord has mingled the ingredients, and determined the duration of the baptism; so that, on the one hand, none of his should be lost, and, on the other, every grace of the spirit should be brought out in its beauty upon all his own.—*Arnot*.

PRACTICAL.

1. Verse 19. Note the strange activity of bad men in a bad cause.
2. Note also the strange retributions of history. The one who aided in stoning Stephen is himself stoned, though he had repented long before.
3. Verse 20. God preserves in all dangers those for whom he has still work to do.
5. Verse 22. When men are converted the work is but begun.
6. Men are confirmed in the faith: (1) by exhortation and example; (2) by continuing in the life and work they have begun; (3) by enduring trials; (4) by organized work and worship.

7. Verses 26, 27. Missionaries are not isolated and alone, but belong to the churches.

8. It is good for them sometimes to return and stir up the churches.
9. Great missionary meetings are necessary and valuable.
10. Every Christian should be interested in the work of missions.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

This lesson makes a good missionary lesson. We may call its subject: Foreign missions and the church at home. (1) The missionaries suffering for Christ's sake, vers. 19-21. Illustrations can be used from modern missions. Why should they suffer and we be at ease? (2) The missionaries confirming the churches, vers. 22-26. In the three ways pointed out in the notes. (3) The missionaries' return; a great missionary meeting, vers. 26-28. Enforce the duty of interest in missions. Show how children can become interested. Show the greatness of the missionary enterprise.

How to CLEAN OIL-CLOTHS.—To ruin them—clean them with hot water or soap suds, and leave them half wiped, and they will look very bright while wet, and very dingy and dirty when dry, and soon crack and peel off. But if you wish to preserve them, and have them look new and nice, wash them with soft flannel and luke-warm water, and wipe thoroughly dry. If you wish them to look extra nice, after they are dry, drop a few spoonfuls of milk over them and rub with a small, dry cloth.

PUZZLES.

HISTORICAL P.

Sometimes in the best-ordered printing-offices, it so happens that a form (which is one or more pages of reading-matter, set up in type, and fastened in an iron frame ready for the printing-press) meets with an accident. The man who is carrying it trips and drops it, or he bangs it down in such a way that it is loosened, and out tumbles the type, helter-skelter. It is then "in pi," as the printers call it, and some one must pick up the scattered type, and examining each little bit of metal, restore it to its proper position. The printer who sits in the corner busied with this pi is not in the least like Little Jack Horner, but is generally for the moment a sad and sorely tried fellow. This is what has happened to this article. Fortunately, no one word is injured in the least; and the opening sentence is unharmed. But look at the rest of the Paragraphs! Even the names are divided and mixed up. Who can write it out correctly for us?

THE PL.

We propose to mention here a few of the world's great generals, inventors, discoverers, poets, and men of noted deeds.

George Stephenson was born at Carthage, which city was so hated by Goethe that he rarely made a speech without saying; and "Carthage must be destroyed!" Of other noted generals, Eli Whitney was a R. man; Shakespeare was a Prussian; James Watt was a Corsican; and Hannibal is an American.

It is believed that Charles Darwin invented Man; Newton the horse; Julius Caesar, the monitor; Napoleon, the blood; Frederick, the sewing-machine; Cato, the circulation of the earth; that Ericsson invented the satellites of Jupiter; that Bucephalus frequently discovered the law of gravitation and Dante the revolution of the steam-bomb; Galileo the Great, the telegraph; William Harvey Bonaparte, the steam-engine; Elias Howe and Blondin, the cottoning of the telescope and Dr. Tanner, the fastest, if not the most fiery, naturalist of ancient times, discovered the theory of the Descent.

Among poets, the greatest in all history is Samuel Morse; while Robert Fulton ranks highest in the poetry of Germany, and Ulysses S. Grant in that of Italy. John and Isaac are famous English poets of our day.

Many men have performed special feats. Alexander conquered and rode the locomotive; Tennyson crossed the Niagara River on a tight rope; and Browning claims to have lived forty days without eating.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

CHARADE.—Bread.
AMBIGUOUS.—A, Death. 2, H-eart. 3, S-tree-t. 4, Part-y. 5, S-eve-n. 6, T-aper. 7, C-ringe. 8, S-cow-l. 9, S-cribe. 10, C-rat-e. 11, S-car-f. 12, C-ase-d.

LETTER ENIGMA.—M, ma, man, man's, man's.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Lillian Greene, W. R. Chesney, Lizzie, McCurdy and Sara Bell McKinnon.

THE SPIRIT OF MISSIONARY ADVENTURE.

During a visit made, with the sanction of the London Missionary Society, to New Guinea and the adjacent island, a band of missionaries and native teachers spent a night on Darnley Island, when a project was formed to establish a mission on another of the Islands, named Murray Island. Some of the natives of the island in question seemed especially intent on intimidating the teachers, and convincing them that a mission there was perfectly hopeless. "There are alligators there," said they, "and snakes and centipedes." "Hold!" said Tepepo, one of the teachers; "are there men there?" "Oh yes," was the reply, "there are men; but they are such dreadful savages that it is no use your thinking of living among them." "That will do," responded Tepepo. "Wherever there are men, missionaries are bound to go." A noble reply, worthy of a disciple of him who commands His followers to "go into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."—*Journal of a Missionary Voyage to New Guinea*.

THE QUESTION, "Who shall lead the teachers' meeting?" at a recent conference was answered: "The sexton, if he be the best man for the place."

WATCH CRYSTALS.

Our illustration shows a hollow sphere of glass now in possession of L. Royer, in Paris. The diameter is not stated, but the size can be judged from the fact that three hundred watch crystals have been cut out of it. The cut is taken from Ackermann's *Gewerbe Zeitung*, and is from an actual photograph. The same paper gives the following interesting account of the manufacture of watch crystals.

The first pocket watches in use in Germany were oval in form, and hence called "Nuremberg eggs" (like our "bulls eyes") Only a few of them had a glass cover over the hands. These covers were flat or slightly convexed pieces of crystal cut out and polished on a primitive kind of grindstone. Of course they were very expensive.

These oval watches were succeeded by flattened spheres, and the glasses had the form of segments of a sphere, or spherical caps, made as follows: Small glass bulbs were blown on very small gas-blowers' pipes, and from each bulb two of these caps were cut with the aid of two red hot iron rings, the sudden expansion causing a circular crack. The edges of these glasses were polished either on a grindstone or with sand on a cast-iron plate.

This process was very expensive, owing to the necessity of blowing as many bulbs as they wanted crystals, for two could be rarely cut out of one sphere. Moreover, the glasses, owing to their spherical shape, were very high in the middle, while the ends of the hands near the edge of the dial had a very narrow space to move in.

As the thick watches of the last century gave place to thinner ones, and the high convexed glasses became inconvenient and unhandy, flat glasses were made which were but slightly curved near the edges. They were made from thick, flat glass hollowed out in the centre and rounded off around the edges. Owing to their high price, they were only used on fine watches.

The concave watch glasses of the present day are not hollowed out on a grindstone, but made by a method invented in 1791 by a skillful watch-glass maker in Paris named Pierre Royer. The Geneva manufacturers imitated his method, and succeeded in developing it into an important branch of industry.

Before Royer's process had been perfected and came into general use, various interesting experiments were made in the glasshouse in Goetzeubrich, in 1830. Little phials were blown, each with a slightly curved bottom, and this bottom when cut off formed a concave glass; but as it required a new phial for every watch crystal, this made them too expensive also.

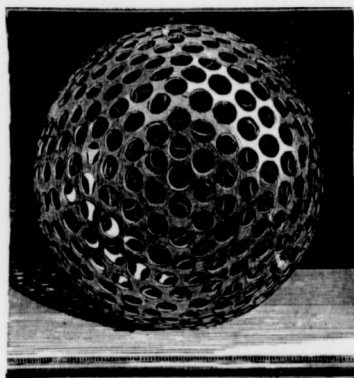
One improvement followed another until finally they are made in wonderful perfection and with surprising rapidity, which is due principally to the skill of the glass-blower, so that now very thin glasses of enormous size can be made.

The glass-blower takes up several pounds of glass on the wide end of his pipe in that plastic state in which it can be worked like wax, and rounds it off by rolling it on a damp block of wood and first blowing into it gently. He then blows a little harder and swings it to and fro, which lengthens it out, and with proper tools he gives it a long pear-shape. Having acquired the approximate form required, it is re-heated in the furnace, and then blown out to a larger size, a steam blast being employed to finish the blowing. The finished ball, which resembles a balloon, is cut from

one hand, the other draws a little white hot tube around the edge of the pattern. This circle is immediately moistened with cold water, and the sudden contraction that follows the previous expansion causes the piece to crack off, forming a more or less hemispherical crystal.

This process has, however, been superseded by the so-called *tournelette*, a tool that resembles a carpenter's compass (dividers), one leg being provided with a diamond.

First, ten circles are cut on the ball with the point of the diamond of this little instrument. As these little scratches do not go through the glass, the next and most tedious part of the operation is to break loose one of the separate crystals. This is accomplished by little strokes or taps all around the circle. After one has been taken out, the workman can put



A GLASS GLOBE FROM WHICH THREE HUNDRED WATCH CRYSTALS WERE CUT.

the pipe and placed on a wooden work-bench upside down.

In some glasshouses they have succeeded in blowing balloons from 12 to 32 inches in diameter with ease. Sometimes they exceed 40 inches, and the walls of such colossal balls do not exceed 1-25 or at most 1-16 of an inch in thickness.

These enormous balls can be designated as truly industrial works of art. About 600 watch glasses can be cut from one such sphere, by a method which we will describe below. As these large balls, owing to their great size, are liable to break, and cannot be handled rapidly, it is customary to make smaller ones and cut them in two. First a metallic pattern of a watch is made, and either pressed on the sphere or on a strip cut out of it. While this is held in place with

his thumb through the opening into the sphere; and then taking the next one between the thumb and fore-finger, he presses gently outward, and thus separates the second, after which the rest are taken out in the same way.

After they have been cut out, and before they are ground to the proper form, the glass must be subjected to another operation, the object of which is to improve and shape the rim so that it may fit accurately into the crease around the watch case.

The glasses are put into muffles of refractory clay heated with coke. When sufficiently heated, they are placed on a cast-iron plate in front of the muffle and pressed down on the moulds with a wooden lid of conical form. The projecting edge of the glass getting heated first is softer, so that it alone is pressed down by the lid. This method is more

rapid, and only the edges need polishing. This is done on grindstones of hard material, which produce the bevelled, slightly projecting edge that holds it in the case. It is finely polished with cork.

The last method has been still further simplified by grinding the disks as soon as they are cut out with the diamond. The bevelled edge is formed on sandstone wheels, and then the glass is put in a muffle without polishing to give it the arched or curved form. The ground edges are rounded by the heat, and rendered smooth and brilliant, and at the same time are harder and firmer, so that they can be set more easily.

At the watch crystal factory of Trois-Fontaines in Lothringen, there are 52 gross (74,880) manufactured daily, each glass passing through thirty-five distinct operations.

After the watch glasses have acquired the requisite shape by pressing the warm and softened glass on to or into moulds, they are taken to a large room fitted with grinding and polishing lathes. The grinding is of three kinds. The first consists in grinding away the convexed portion so that the outside is nearly all flat, and the glass is thin in the middle, but near the rim retains its original thickness. The second is similar to the first, but only the centre is ground, forming a small circular spot that is slightly concave.

The third is grinding the edge to a proper bevel, so that it will fit into the crease of the case accurately, which is absolutely necessary for holding it securely. This operation is performed on lathes driven by steam, and one man can tend eight or ten of them, as it is only necessary to put them on and take them off.

After a final polishing with pumice, measuring, sorting and inspecting they are ready for packing and shipping.

A Boy of thirteen came to New York to seek his livelihood. The first opportunity that offered was a position in a drug store. For a few days everything seemed satisfactory, but after a few weeks' experience, he exclaimed earnestly: "I can't stay in that place. I am willing to work all day, to work nights, and to work hard; but to work Sundays, that's what I won't do. If people only came in to buy medicine, that would be one thing; but to stay there and sell perfumery, and soda water, and mineral water, things they don't need at all! I never felt so mean in all my life." It was only by a strong effort that the brave little fellow kept back the tears as he felt that his moral nature had received a shock and his sense of right had been outraged.—*Christian Intelligencer*.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, June 7th, 1883.

The grain market throughout the past week has been without stir. Prices are nominally unchanged still. We quote Canada Red Winter \$1.17 to \$1.18; Canada White \$1.12 to \$1.13; Canada Spring, \$1.15 to \$1.16 as to quality. Peas at 96c to 97c. Rye 73c to 74c. Oats, 40c for May delivery. Barley nominal.

FLOUR.—Prices are down 5c to 10c per barrel all round, but sales continue small. Extra is offering quite freely at 85 this week despite the former tone noticed last. Quotations as follows: Superior Extra, \$4.95 to \$5.00; Extra Superfine, \$4.55 to \$4.95; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra \$4.75 to \$4.80; Superfine, \$4.40 to \$4.60; Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.15 to \$5.25; do, American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$3.90 to \$4.00; Middlings, \$3.70 to \$3.80; Pollards, \$3.50 to \$3.60; Ontario bogs, medium \$2.40 to \$2.50 do. Spring Extra, \$2.35 to \$2.40; do, Superfine, \$2.25 to \$2.30; City Bags, delivered, \$3.10.

MEATS, unchanged.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Butter a very weak local market, with nominal quotation. We quote Eastern Township, 15c to 20c; Western, 17c to 18c. Cheese—extremely dull market, now bringing 10c to 11c.

Eggs.—Fresh, 17c to 17 1/2c and coming in freely.

HOG PRODUCTS.—A fair jobbing trade. We quote, Canada short cut, \$23.50 to \$23.75. Western, \$22.50 to \$23.00. Hams, City cured; 14c to 15c. Bacon, 13c to 14c. Lard in pails 14 1/2c to 15c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supplies of beef cattle on this market have been rather small this week and as it was mostly in the hands of jobbers the butchers were compelled to pay higher rates. Superior cattle brought from 5 1/2c to 6c do; large fat cows, oxen and rough steers 5 1/2 to 5 1/4 do. Calves, sheep and lambs were not so plentiful as usual, but butchers were not needing many and prices are unchanged. Live hogs are sold in small lots at from 7 1/2c to 8c per lb. Milch cows are not so plentiful as they were a fortnight ago, and prices are again advancing, as the Milkmen have been selling a good many of their strippers and are wanting fresh calved cows in their stead.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The farmers' market continues to be well supplied with nearly all kinds of seasonal produce and prices have generally a downward tendency, almost the only exceptions being oranges and butchers' meat. Eggs and butter are arriving more freely, but owing to the active demand for eggs, prices are maintained. The hay market is well supplied and prices are unchanged. Large quantities of pressed hay are being brought to the city, but most of it is shipped on board the steamers which are taking live stock across the Atlantic. Oats are 50c to \$1.05 per bag; peas \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes 50c to 85c per bag; onions \$3.50 to \$4.50 per barrel; turnips, beets and carrots 50c per bushel; tub butter 18c to 23c per lb; prints 2c to 3c do.; eggs, 18c to 22c per dozen; Apples \$3 to \$5 per barrel; hay \$9.50 to \$11.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw \$4 to \$5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

AN ITEM in last issue to the effect that a separate Bible Society was to be started by the Baptists of the United States was, we are informed upon excellent authority, incorrect. On the contrary, "the Baptists of the United States have just emphatically refused either to start a new Bible Society or to retain an old one of their own any longer, and decided to commit their Bible work, at home and abroad, to their existing missionary and publication societies." The foundation of the statement thus corrected was the emphatic assertion of the Rev. Howard Osgood at the Baptist Anniversary at Saratoga, New York, as reported in a press despatch.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

The fourteenth annual session of the Grand Lodge of England was recently held in Gloucester, under the presidency of Mr. Joseph Malins, and was attended by representatives from every county in England. About two hundred and fifty subordinate lodge officers received the Grand Lodge degree, and an adjunct of the session was a great evening reception meeting, presided over by the Mayor, who wore his chain of office over his Templar's regalia. Over ninety thousand adult members were reported, an increase of over four thousand in the year, and the junior branches contain over fifty thousand members. The Order had a firm hold in the Army and Navy, and had been planted by the Grand Lodge in the Mauritius and Switzerland. A satisfactory showing was made of finances. Two hundred guineas had been voluntarily contributed to the widow of the late Chaplain, a like amount to the Negro Mission Fund, and about a thousand pounds to the Good Templar and Temperance Orphanage, while special sums raised for the London Temperance Hospital, exclusive of regular contributions, amounted to nearly two thousand pounds. Eight delegates were chosen to attend the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the World in Halifax, N. S., on the twelfth of this month. We have seen a statement that upward of fifty members and representatives of the supreme body sailed from Liverpool for Canada on the twenty-fourth of May.

A very brief item last week announced the meeting of the original Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the World in Chicago. The name of Dr. Oronhyatekha, of London, Ontario, was unintentionally omitted from the list given of those attending from Canada. Representatives were present from the following jurisdictions:—Alabama, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Dakota, District Columbia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Lake Superior, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Maryland, Missouri, Minnesota, Michigan, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Nevada, Nova Scotia, Oregon, Ontario, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Quebec, Vermont, Virginia and Wisconsin. Among the officers' reports presented, that of the R. W. G. T., Bro. Katzenstein, is very highly spoken of. It noticed the grand progress made since the body met in that city twenty years ago, notwithstanding the unfortunate secession that had occurred. Then eleven grand lodges were reported, while now there were eighty. The present membership was two hundred and ninety thousand seven hundred and ninety, including the British Isles, Scandinavia, Asia, Australia, Africa, Canada and the United States, the last named country furnishing two hundred and seven thousand three hundred and eighty-two members. Nearly sixteen thousand dollars was the amount of the year's receipts, and the cash on hand was over four thousand dollars, against about two hundred and twenty dollars reported last year. During the coming year it has been arranged to have the Order introduced into Russia, Germany, Hungary and Natal. A reception was given the R. W. G. Lodge at the Palmer House by the subordinate Lodges of Chicago, when lively addresses were given by Mr. C. J. Hayman, in the chair, Hon. A. C. Bewney and Mrs. E. B. Brown, on behalf of the hosts, and by the R. W. G. Templar in response. The Hon. S. D. Hastings, in response to the sentiment, "Our Order," said that nearly four millions of people had been initiated during the last thirty years, and that the temperance question was now fairly before the people and prohibition

must come. Mr. George W. Bain, of Kentucky, responding to "Our Sister Organizations," said the Woman's Christian Temperance Union had come out of the Good Templars. The brewers on one side, armed with ballots, seemed to have the advantage; but the women were on the temperance side with their prayers and this side must win. Mr. W. H. Lambly responded with his wonted eloquence to the toast, "Canada," dispelling the idea that Canada was a narrow, uncultivated strip of land, and claiming that it equaled the United States in extent and natural resources. In an able speech the Hon. J. B. Finch, of Nebraska, said the only way to regulate the whiskey trade was to kill it like a rattlesnake. He also said the original license bill of Nebraska required the applicant to be "religious and virtuous." In the regular session the Juvenile Temperance branch was reported to be flourishing. A vote of sympathy with General Neal Dow, of Maine, the Nestor of Prohibition, in his serious illness, was passed unanimously by a rising vote. The Rev. H. McN. Mintown, Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, Louisiana, spoke well in favor of total prohibition, and said the denomination he represented would soon come out strongly, both in England and America, on the side of temperance. The following is a list of the office-bearers for the ensuing year:—Geo. B. Katzenstein, of California, R. W. G. T., re-elected; Doctor Oronhyatekha, of London, Ont., R. W. G. Coun.; Sarah A. Leonard, of Boston, Mass., R. W. G. V. T.; F. G. Keens, of Kearney, Nebraska, re-elected R. W. G. Secretary; Uriah Copp, of Illinois, R. W. G. Treasurer, re-elected; Sister Gertrude Cushman, of Ohio, Chief Supt. J. Templars. Washington was chosen by a large majority as the place for holding the session of this R. W. G. Lodge in May, 1884. One of the most important acts of the session was the levying of a tax of two cents per head of the entire membership, to raise a propagation and extension fund.

ALLIANCE WORK.

The Rev. Thomas Gales, Secretary of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance, will pay visits to the places and at the dates named below, in the Province of Quebec, holding public evening meetings where practicable:—Missisquoi County—Cowansville, Monday, June 11th; Dunham, Tuesday, June 12th; Clarenceville, Wednesday, June 13th; Bedford, Thursday, June 14th; Freleighsburg, Friday, June 15th. Bromfield County—East Farnham, Sunday, June 10th; Sutton, Monday, June 18th; Knowlton, Tuesday, June 19th; East Bolton, Wednesday, June 20th. This tour of visitation is undertaken by order of the Executive of the Quebec Branch of the Alliance, in order to strengthen and encourage those engaged in the work in counties where the Alliance has auxiliaries. Conferences of temperance workers are suggested in connection with Mr. Gales's visits, as in some cases likely to be even more advantageous than public addresses.

W. C. T. UNION.

The Montreal Woman's Christian Temperance Union held its first quarterly meeting on Monday, Mrs. James D. Dougall in the chair. Fifteen were reported to have signed the pledge within the past month by the Young Men's Christian Association, at whose request the Union had visited the families of those who had taken the pledge. An invitation was accepted by the Union to participate in the coffee house movement by taking five shares in the company. Mrs. Clarke, the Secretary, read an interesting account of the work being done in the Old Country.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

Dr. Richardson's Temperance Lesson Book was officially prescribed for use in the New Brunswick schools in 1881.

A painter in New York who belongs to the Good Templars has on the back of his business card a statement that he will supply signs and show cards for every business but the liquor trade.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON XII.

June 17, 1883. [Acts II: 14-28.]
END OF FIRST MISSIONARY JOURNEY.
COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 21-23.

(Revised Version.)

But there came Jews (together from Antioch and Iconium) and having persuaded the multitudes, they stoned Paul, and dragged him out of the city, supposing that he was dead. But as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up, and entered into the city; and on the morrow he went forth with Barnabas to Derbe. And when they had preached the word in those cities, they returned to Lystra, and to Iconium, and to Antioch, confirming the souls of the disciples, exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that through many tribulations we must enter into the kingdom of God. And as they had appointed for them elders in every church, and had prayed with fasting, they commended them to the Lord, on whom they had believed. And they passed through Pisidia, and came to Pamphylia. And when they had spoken the word in Perga, they went down to Attalia; and thence they sailed to Antioch, from whence they had been commended to the grace of God for the work which they had fulfilled. And when they were come, they gathered the church together, and rehearsed all things that God had done with them, and how that he had opened a door of faith unto the Gentiles. And they tarried 69 or 70 little time with the disciples.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

TOPIC.—The New Covenant Instituted.

LESSON PLAN.—1. PAUL STONED, VS. 19, 20, 21. 2. DISCIPLES CONFIRMED, VS. 22-23. 3. THE JOURNEY ENDED, VS. 24-28.

Time.—A. D. 46. Places.—From Derbe to Antioch in Syria.

INTRODUCTORY.

Very soon there was a great change in popular feeling at Lystra. Certain Jews came from Antioch and Iconium, and stirred up the minds of the people against the missionaries that those who a little while before would have worshipped them as gods actually stoned Paul, dragged him out of the city and left him dead. Soon he recovered from the swoon, and the next day went with Barnabas to Derbe. After preaching here for a while and making many converts, they retraced their steps, passing through Lystra, Iconium, Antioch, and Perga to Antioch, from which port they sailed to Antioch in Syria their starting point.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 19. JEWS FROM ANTIOCH AND ICONIUM.—probably some of those who drove them from those cities. **DREW**—Revised Version, "dragged," with violence. This was done to Paul as the leader. (See 2 Cor. 11: 23.) **V. 20. HOWEVER**—"persecuted" but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed." **STOOD ROUND ABOUT**—not to bury, but in sympathy. **V. 21. WHETHER HE WAS REALLY DEAD.** HE ROSE UP AFTER APPARENT DEATH; his life miraculously preserved and restored to such immediate vigor that he went from Iconium to Derbe the next day. **DERBE**—some twenty miles east of Lystra. **V. 22. TAUGHT MANY.**—Revised Version, "made many disciples." THEY RETURNED—instead of going to Syria by the nearest way, through Cilicia, Paul's native country, they retraced their steps. **V. 23. CONFIRMED**—abide in, be faithful to the gospel faith recently professed. **MUCH TRIBULATION**—Rev. 7: 14. **V. 25. OBTAINED THEM ELDERS**—thus giving them a complete organization. **V. 25. ATTALIA**—about seven miles from Perga, on the seacoast. **V. 26. ANTIOCH**—in Syria, from which they sailed. **V. 27. GATHERED THE CHURCH**—a missionary meeting of welcome to the returned missionaries. **REHEARSED**—told over. **WITH THEM**—as instruments in the conversion of many souls.

Thus ended the first missionary journey, a work of so much labor, faith and courage, and so important in its results to the Gentiles. The apostles had probably been gone about a year—two or three weeks in Cyprus, a week or more on the journey from Perga to Antioch in Pisidia, three weeks in Antioch, three or four months in Iconium, two weeks in Lystra and the region round about, four weeks in Derbe, and from two to three months on the returning journey.

- TEACHINGS:**
1. Popular favor is very changeable—first crowds, then stones.
 2. God's servants are immortal until their work is done.
 3. It is better to be stoned for Christ's and the truth's sake than to be garlanded falsely.
 4. God has done great things for us in opening the door of faith to the Gentiles.
 5. He will finally give complete success to the work of missions, which he himself began.

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