

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Weekly Messenger.

WHITE SLAVERY.

A Draper in England has just been fined fifteen dollars for overworking his employees. He had kept seven dressmakers, women, at work all night after a whole day's work, and all the following day as well. The magistrates very rightly called this a case of "white slavery."

This is a rather extreme specimen of a state of things which has caused great indignation now that people are awake to its existence. As long ago as 1842, the British Parliament prohibited women and children from working underground. But the shop-girls who serve behind counters from early morning till late at night have as yet no legal protection. To pass their waking hours in bad air, on their feet the whole time, is unhealthy enough for men. But for girls it is ruinous, and no thinking person can be surprised at the ravages of disease among them; at the destruction caused not only by sheer overwork but by the secret drinking to which overwork drives its victims.

There was a time when any proposal to place laws between the employer and his employees was denounced as "an infringement of the liberty of the subject." But the world has grown wiser as it has grown older, and most people can see that what is liberty in theory may quite possibly be slavery in practice. When one man makes a bargain with another to work for him, it may happen that the one wants work just as much as the other wants a worker,—no more and no less. But it very often happens that the two are not at all on equal terms. The workingman, or the working-woman, has no capital, but depends on daily or weekly wages for a living, and is thus at the employer's mercy, obliged to give whatever amount of labor he demands, and to take whatever pay he likes to give. It is right, then, that the lawmakers, being simply a committee of action, put where they are by all classes to protect all interests, should see that any advantage possessed by one class over another is set off by laws preventing the strong from using that advantage to injure the weak.

And here is another point to be remembered. If it were possible to put a man by himself, on some far-away island where he could be neither seen nor heard of by anyone else in the world, perhaps he might be allowed to do exactly as he pleased. But as it is, we live in the form of a society; and what one does, cannot help affecting the rest. Governments have admitted this and acted upon it. When one man wants to buy laudanum, or other poison, and another man is willing to sell it, the law does not say "it is a question between you two; do what you like." The buyer may possibly commit suicide, and so disarrange society, by removing one of the taxpayers, money-earners, bread-winners, of whom it is made up. Governments have seen the terrible results of alcohol, and have made countless laws to regulate its sale, and even to prohibit its

sale at certain times; and it is plain to all who will see, that even these half-way laws do not prevent the evil, and that alcohol must be placed on the same shelf as laudanum, strychnine, prussic acid and arsenic, in the chemist's store.

This question of women's work is of the greatest importance to the whole of society. If thousands of girls are allowed, as at present, to sacrifice their health in the bonds of "white slavery," the results will certainly be seen in the weakened bodies and minds of coming generations. And neither the individual nor the representative government should neglect to provide for the nation's future.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

Fitz John Porter, who was dismissed from his position in the Army for disobedience to orders during a battle, and whose friends have so often tried to get his position and forfeited pay returned to him, has at last been successful, in the House of Representatives. The bill in his favor was passed by the House, the Democrats now having a majority. President Arthur put his veto on the bill; but the House passed it again by a vote of 168 to 78. But the bill failed in the Senate, 27 voting for it and 27 against. The Foreign Affairs Committee of the House has almost unanimously agreed to a resolution in favor of bringing the United States into closer commercial relations with all countries of North and South America. The Senate has passed the bill against Chinese immigration. Congress adjourned on Monday, having sat till after midnight in order to get through with the work. Some legal authorities are of opinion that, by the constitution, all business done after midnight is null and void.

FARMERS' REVIEW.

The weather has been showery nearly all over the continent lately, with rather heavy rains in some quarters. In some cases cyclones have done more or less damage to growing crops and to the farmers' buildings and fences, but the damage from this cause is not nearly so extensive as was the case twelve months ago. Haying operations are pretty well advanced in all but the more northern sections, and more than an average crop has been gathered, but a considerable portion of it has been more or less discolored while being saved. The fall wheat is turning out much better than was generally expected some time ago, and the spring wheat, especially in the north-west, gives promise of an extraordinary yield. Corn was got into the ground under favorable circumstances, and though the growth was slow for some time, the land was kept free of weeds and the recent hot weather has given the corn a start to grow: there is promise of more than an average yield. All kinds of fruits, with the exception of plums and peaches, are turning out more than an average, both in quantity and quality. Raspberries are especially very fine. From present appearances it is probable that at least one third more apples will be produced in the United States and Canada the present season, than were produced in 1883.

THE UPRISING IN EGYPT.

This has been an exciting week for all who are interested in Egyptian affairs; and everyone is interested in Egypt so long as "Chinese Gordon," the most extraordinary hero of the nineteenth century, is there. At the end of last week letters were received in Cairo stating that Khartoum had been captured in May without difficulty, and that the Europeans were well treated; General Gordon being given the liberty of the Mahdi's camp. This report was confirmed by advices from Catholic missionaries. On Monday, a report was received at Suakim, on the Red Sea coast, that Gordon had been murdered by his own soldiers, the Egyptians, and that the Mahdi and his rebels had occupied the city. There has not been any confirmation of this report, and all hope that it may prove false. Many think, however, that it is more likely than the first report, that Khartoum had been captured by fighting. The last news from General Gordon stated that Khartoum was safe, and could be well defended. As he was only in the Soudan with the object of bringing the Egyptian garrisons out of it, and as he was distinctly instructed to leave Khartoum as soon as he could provide for the safety of the faithful garrison,—if his soldiers were no longer faithful to him it is difficult to imagine why he should have remained there himself. He had gunboats with him, and could have escaped by way of the Nile. Definite news is anxiously looked for.

It is stated that Debbeh has been taken by the rebels and the garrison massacred, but the British Government has not received any confirmation of this, or even of the fall of Berber. As to Dongola, one report says that the Governor has treacherously given it up to the Mahdi; another, that he has defeated the Mahdi and killed two thousand of the rebels; and a third report is that all the troops and population are leaving the town.

According to the latest telegrams from Cairo, it is said that the Mahdi has offered to make Gordon himself the ruler of Khartoum, otherwise, that the city will be assaulted.

THE PLAGUE OF CHOLERA.

The news from the cholera-stricken district in the South of France is decidedly bad. Up till Tuesday, there had been 154 deaths at Toulon alone. Business is almost entirely stopped there, and people are leaving the infected towns by thousands. Washerwomen refuse to wash the linen of cholera patients, and the work is done by prisoners, with the promise of a free pardon as their reward. The Government will propose a grant of \$60,000 for the relief of cholera sufferers.

The French government sent to Germany for Dr. Koch, one great authority on such matters, and everyone in the civilized world waited impatiently to hear his opinion. After arriving at Toulon and investigating the matter thoroughly, he declares that the disease is the same Asiatic Cholera that has existed in Egypt and the far East. Moreover, he says there is no hope of keeping

the disease within the district now infected. The fumigation of passengers and their baggage, and other ordinary precautions now being taken with people who arrive in Paris and elsewhere from the infected places, will not prevent the cholera from spreading over Europe, and perhaps at last reaching America; for the germ of the disease is carried in the intestines, and may remain quietly there for some time before it develops enough to prostrate the person carrying it. He does not think the disease is taken in with the breath, but in water and fruits and vegetables. The germs of the disease may be destroyed by boiling water before drinking, and by thoroughly cooking the food.

The prophecy of Dr. Koch, that the cholera will spread, is already being fulfilled. A number of cases are reported from Valencia and Barcelona, in Spain, and Leghorn, in Italy. It is also announced that one death has taken place at Constance, in Baden, and great alarm is felt all over Germany.

It is now proved that the ship "Sarthé" brought the cholera into France from China; she had ten cases on board when in the Red Sea. Placards have been posted up in the streets of Marseilles calling on the people to hang Prime Minister Ferry, because it was owing to his sending troops into Tonquin that the cholera found its way to France.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

Mr. J. G. Blaine still waits anxiously to know who is to be his opponent. The Democratic National Convention met at Chicago on Monday, but as we write, on Wednesday afternoon, no decision has been reached. The present prospect is that Governor Cleveland will be nominated, and Mr. McDonald is mentioned as a likely candidate for Vice President. One sign of this was seen on Monday. The State Convention of New York had decided the votes of the whole delegation must be given, in the National Convention, for the favorite of the majority: New York's majority being for Cleveland. Mr. Kelly (Boss Kelly of Tammany Hall) proposed to overrule this order, so that each delegate could vote as he liked. This was meant to strike at Cleveland, and it was defeated, the National Convention voting Kelly down by 463 to 332.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, according to one of its prominent officials, will be completed eastward to Montreal by next summer. The company, he said, offered every inducement for the building of good elevators, if they were of not less than 10,000 bushels capacity, with steam appliances for thorough cleaning. Referring to the demands of Manitoba for branch railways, he said that the President had tried to raise money to build the Canada and South Western, but failed.

THE BRITISH ATTORNEY-GENERAL says that lawyers from the colonies have the same right to practise in the English Courts as English lawyers themselves have.

OUR HOSPITAL PET.

BY ELLEN BERTHA BRADLEY.

There was a crush on Broadway, a jostling of waggons, and a shouting of drivers. Then a sharp shriek. No one knew how it had happened, but a child was under the wheels.

"A street Arab," somebody said, as kind hands lifted the unconscious form and laid it in an ambulance. Then the busy tide surged on.

When the boy opened his eyes he was lying on a little cot in a room where there were many such beds. The walls were white and hung with pictures, and the sunshine streaming in through the long windows, filled the ward with brightness.

At first he thought he was dreaming, and closed his eyes in languid contentment. But gradually he became conscious of strange sensations. He tried to move but could not. It seemed as if he were tied fast. Just as he was beginning to realize this, a pleasant voice asked:

"Wouldn't you like a drink?"

Looking up he saw a young woman standing by his bed, with a cup of milk in her hand. She was small and wore a dainty cap perched on the dark curls which clustered on her forehead. She looked very pretty to him, and for a moment he thought she was part of his dream, but he was thirsty, and milk was an unwonted luxury. Drinking it roused him more, and as he gave her back the cup he asked:

"Where am I? Why can't I get up?"

"You have been hurt, and I must still a while. You are where you will be taken care of," she answered evasively.

She knew, too well, the horror which many of the poor feel for hospitals to speak the word till he became accustomed to the thing.

"It is nice here, and you are good," he said, gratefully as she shook up his pillow.

"Can I stay here till I get well?"

"Would you like to?" she asked, knowing that there was no getting well for him.

"Yes: I have no where else to go," he answered.

This, and the fact that his name was Chris, was all she ever learned about him. If he had a history he did not tell it. Apparently he had always been as then, without father, mother or other claimant.

Miss Morgan, the nurse, soon grew fond of him, for there was something strangely attractive about the silent child. Whether patient endurance was part of his nature, or was a result of early hardships, or a benumbing effect of his injuries, it was impossible to tell. But he lay quiet and seemingly happy, watching the frolics of the other children, who were most of them able to be up and about, at least part of the day.

They, too, grew fond of him, and shared with him their toys and games. Indeed, one of the many beautiful things to be seen in a hospital is the kind and gentle sympathy of the patients for each other, and the way they share their few pleasures and luxuries. The generosity of the rich is nothing to that of the poor, for the former give out of abundance, the latter out of poverty.

"What makes you so happy here?" Miss Morgan once asked him.

"It is warm, and I have enough to eat, and you are good to me," he answered, caressing the hand he held.

Accustomed though she was to dealing with misery and suffering, the answer startled her. Had the struggle for existence been so terrible to this gentle boy, that to be warmed and fed were luxuries to be rejoiced over, even though purchased by pain and confinement? Were love and tenderness so unknown to him that he was grateful for that of a hospital nurse? Yet, if she had but known, it was not strange that any one should enjoy her care, for she, like most women who devote their lives to the relief of suffering, brought to her work a heart made tender by sorrow, and ministered for love of ministering, not as a hireling.

His ignorance was no less remarkable than his quietness. It seemed as if there must be something lacking about him mentally, that he had picked up so little in his street life. He knew the name of the city in which he lived, but not of the State. He had heard of schools, but could not tell what was done there. Sunday was to him merely a day when people stopped work and it was harder than ever to get food, and

when people who had good clothes went to church. He had heard the names of God and Christ in oaths, but knew no more of the Christian religion than if he had lived upon the steppes of Asia. Honesty and truthfulness were to him luxuries of wealth. Stealing and lying incidents of poverty. It is a strange comment upon our civilization that such heathenism can exist in our midst.

Miss Morgan was to have an experience rare in this land. She was to teach this boy with his oddly mature and immature mind, those truths of Christianity which are familiar to most children, when scarcely out of the cradle, and to see how the old, old story would seem to one to whom it was altogether new. Religious teaching was no part of her recognized duties, but she was too truly a servant of her Master, to let such an opportunity slip.

Little by little, as the chance offered, she told him the story, beginning with the angels' song and the childhood of our Lord. Most children would have asked questions, but Chris rarely did. He listened as if to a fairy tale. But when she told him of Jesus healing the sick, he started with eager interest.

"Where is He?" he asked. "Would He make me well again?" Then as he hesitated for a reply: "Would I have to go away from here?"

"I am afraid so."

"Then I don't want Him to do it; I would rather stay with you," he said, after a few moments of thoughtful silence.

He listened with bated breath to the tale of the mock trial, the crown of thorns and scourging, but when she came to the crucifixion, he started from his pillow with flashing eyes.

"Curse them! curse them!" he cried. "They killed Him," and he burst into bitter tears.

She was frightened by the storm of grief and passion her words had roused, for to her as to the rest of us, the story had lost its startling force by oft repeating. She tried vainly to soothe him, till it occurred to her that the best consolation lay in the resurrection. On hearing of this he quickly dried his eyes.

"Then He was not dead," he said.

"Yes, He was, but He came to life again, and will never die any more."

Then in answer to his wondering looks she pointed out the meaning of the life, death and resurrection of Jesus, explaining that He came to save and purify us from our sins, that we with Him might enter into everlasting life.

We who have heard these things from infancy can have no idea of the revelation they were to the homeless, suffering child.

To him the gospel was truly good tidings, and he received it with joy touching to behold. Even his habitual silence gave way before his desire to share his new treasure with others. A new quality came into his cheerfulness.

What had once been placid contentment became actual joyousness, and even those who were wont to scoff grew thoughtful before the tokens of his simple faith.

Two years passed. The doctor said he might live many more, but could never walk again. As soon as he was able kind friends taught him to read and write and do pretty handwork which might bring him a little income. His cot became the brightest spot in the ward, and the other children gathered about it eagerly while he shared their joys and sorrows, and contributed greatly to their enjoyment. His life was narrow and his opportunities small, but he improved them well, and who may measure the good done by his humble service, or the honor which, in another world, may be awarded to faithfulness in little things?

Loving and beloved, his life was moving peacefully on, when a lady visitor, struck by his sweet face and gentle manners, enquired his history, and learning that he was without claimant took him to her home, which had lately been made desolate by the death of her only son. In heart and household, she has given him her dead boy's place, and means to educate him for the position he is to fill; and we may well doubt whether she in giving, or he in receiving, is most blessed.

But amid his changed surroundings he remains the same gentle, self-forgetting boy, and his greatest happiness is in planning to help and rescue other Arabs of the streets.—*N.Y. Observer.*

"MY MOTHER IS PRAYING FOR ME."

BY REV. PETER STRYKER, D. D.

A very affecting incident was related to me not long since by an eminent Christian lady. She has seven children, and for many years has been accustomed to pray for them individually and particularly. But while she remembers them frequently and definitely before God, she has for each child every week a day in which she pleads for him or her more fully. Her children are now all grown, and they are all professing Christians. Some of them are living far away from the old home. But they are all happy in the knowledge that the dear mother is praying for them, and each one remembers the day especially set apart for him.

One of the sons is an engineer, and, of course, is often exposed to physical danger. At one time, when at the head of a long and heavy train, he saw another train approaching on the same track. He knew a collision was inevitable. What should he do? To leave his post and jump from the train would be perilous to himself and might prove disastrous to the lives and property of others. He concluded he ought to remain and do his best to overcome the evil threatened just then he thought, "This is my day. My mother is praying for me." This inspired him with new courage and strength. He gave the signal for "down brakes," put forth all the energy and skill at his command to stop the train, and awaited the issue. The crash came, and although some damage was done, and all experienced a great shock, no lives were lost, and our engineer was not even bruised. Did it only happen so? Was this a bit of "good luck"? Rather let us believe it was a special providence, and that God watched over that young man and preserved him in answer to the prayers of his mother.

Would it not be well if we had more of this definiteness and individuality in prayer? There certainly can be no impropriety in it. Reason and Scripture are both in its favor. Hannah prayed for a child. She had her answer in the infant Samuel. The early disciples prayed that Peter might be released from prison. They knew that God had heard and answered their prayer when the apostle stood knocking at the gate, and in their surprise and joy they opened it and let him come in. The Bible is full of illustrations.

How could it be otherwise? If we desire a favor from a friend we don't say, "Will you help us?" and stop there. We tell him what we want. We are definite in our application. So should we be when we approach God in prayer. We do well to present our children and friends to him by name, just as the people presented the maimed and the halt and the blind to Jesus individually. And then we should not only cry mightily to him in their behalf, but we should express particularly what we desire for them.

Would it not be well for us, like the dear old mother, to have our special days in which we pray fully and definitely for our children and friends? And when we thus plead for them shall we not present our desires in detail before God and respectfully argue the case?—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

THE CHOPPED BIBLE.

"Take it and read!" said the voice to Augustine, as he lay in the garden with a roll of the gospels by his side. He obeyed, and the dissipated sceptic became a Christian preacher.

"The best way to acquire faith in the Bible is to read it. The book is its own evidence."

A few years ago a Bible distributor, while passing through a village in Western Massachusetts, was told of a family in whose home there was not even the cheapest copy of the Scriptures—so intense was the hostility of the husband to Christianity.

The distributor started at once to visit the family, and found the wife hanging out her week's washing. In the course of a pleasant conversation, he offered her a neatly-bound Bible.

With a smile which said "Thank you!" she held out her hand, but instantly withdrew it. She hesitated to accept the gift, knowing that her husband would be displeased if she took it.

A few pleasant words followed, in which the man spoke of the need of the mind of

Divine direction, and of the adaptation of the Bible to that need, and the woman resolved to take the gift. Just then, her husband came from behind the house with an axe on his shoulder.

Seeing the Bible in his wife's hand he looked threateningly at her, and then said to the distributor, "What do you want, sir, with my wife?"

The frank words of the Christian man, spoken in a manly way, so far softened his irritation that he replied to him with civility. But stepping up to his wife, he took the Bible from her hand, saying,—

"We have always had everything in common, and we'll have this, too."

Placing the Bible on the chopping-block, he cut it in two parts with one blow of the ax. Giving one part to his wife, and putting the other in his pocket, he walked away.

Several days after this division of the Bible, he was in the forest chopping wood. At noon he seated himself on a log and began eating his dinner. The disordered Bible suggested itself. He took it from his coat-pocket, and his eye fell on the last page. He began reading, and soon was deeply interested in the story of the Prodigal Son. But his part ended with the son's exclamation,—

"At night he said to his wife, with affected carelessness, 'Let me have your part of that Bible. I've been reading about a boy who ran away from home, and after having a hard time decided to go back. There my part of the book ends, and I want to know if he ever got back, and how the old man received him.'"

"The wife's heart beat violently, but she mastered her joy and quietly handed the husband her part, without a word. He read the story through, and then repeated it. He read on, far into the night. But not a word did he say to his wife.

During the leisure moments of the next day, his wife saw him reading the now-joined parts, and at night he said, abruptly,—

"Wife! I think that's the best book I ever read."

Day after day he read it. His wife noticed his few words, which indicated that he was becoming attached to it. One day he said,—

"Wife! I'm going to try and live by that book; I guess it's the best sort of a guide for a man."

And he did. A strong prejudice against religious truth, growing out of a partial conviction of its necessity, is often followed by a changed life, and such was this man's experience.—*Youth's Companion.*

CONVERSION BY MEANS OF A PICTURE.

A woman at Onitsha, in the Niger Mission, by the name of Ekubie, recently gave up idol-worship and brought her gods to the catechist. She was converted by means of a picture. Once, on entering the mission-house, she saw a picture on the wall. It was one of the cheap German sketches—a representation of Jesus sitting before a table in the attitude of blessing a loaf of bread, which he held in his hand, and a cup before him. The catechist patiently explained who Jesus Christ is—"the Saviour of men, who came to this world and died to take away sins."

"Gradually the woman became interested, and at length she asked, 'Did he die for me too?'"

"Yes," was the immediate reply, "and if you believe in him he will save you."

So the conversation went on until at last the poor heathen woman resolved to give up heathenism and embrace Christianity. Since her conversion none had been more regular at church, and certainly none apparently more earnest than Ekubie.

A PRACTICAL temperance argument was one day very deftly put forth by Prof. Haughton, of Trinity College, Dublin. A friend sitting by him ordered brandy and water with a plate of oysters. Professor Haughton implored him not to ruin his digestion in that way, and sending for a glass of brandy put an oyster in it before the eyes of his friend. In a short time there lay in the bottom of the glass a tough leathery substance resembling the finger of a kid glove and just as digestible.

A HOUSE BUILT OF WRECKS.

BY THE REV. W. F. BREED, PHILADELPHIA.

Some time since an account appeared in the newspapers of a house near the sea-coast in California built entirely of the wrecked vessels. The whole edifice was a combination of bulkheads and bulwarks, of lockers and cabins. It is beamed with ribs of shattered vessels. It is boarded with planks ripped off from the ship's side by the savage violence of wind and breaker. The ceilings are decorated with the linings of sumptuous steamer-cabins. The kitchen is the galley of a wrecked merchantman.

In reading a description of that house a feeling crept over us that it might require some nerve to be able to enjoy such an abode! Might not a sensitive, or if you will "nervous" occupant of one of those rooms be assailed in the dark hours of the night, by sounds hardly distinguishable from the moans, the groans, the sobs that enveloped those wreck-fragments as they were broken from the ship and scattered like chaff on the bosom of the hissing, foaming, seething sea? I think I should prefer not to dwell in a house built of the wrecks of hapless ships!

But in one of our far inland towns there is a beautiful house. The grounds around whisper of paradise. Lawns, trees, flowers of many a choice variety beautify the scene. The edifice itself is built after the richest style of modern domestic architecture. The doors are massive walnut with hinges of silver. There are winding stairs with ample landing places fenced with a heavy balustrade. There are frescoed ceilings, and carpets that yield like down to the pressure of the foot. There are means of illumination that turn night into day. The proprietor lies upon a bed of ivory and stretches himself upon his couch; eats the lambs out of the flock and the calves out of the midst of the stall, drinks wine in bowls and anoints himself with the chief ointments.

And this house is built of wrecks! Every board and every brick, every stone and every timber, every piece of furniture and every appliance of comfort, the carpets on the floor, the frescoes on the ceiling, are each in whole or in part the fragment of a wreck—a wreck not of ship but of a home, a life, a soul! The owner of this mansion is the owner also and keeper of a drinking saloon. The bar-tender is an adept at mixing tempting beverages; in the art of combining whiskies, brandies and the like into a wonderful variety of fascinating drinks. The waiters are models of attention and from early morning till after midnight a stream of coin pours over that counter into the drawer, and it is of coin thus obtained that yonder beautiful house has been built.

In another street not far away there is a house that was once the embodiment of thrift, neatness and domestic joy. The house has become a wreck. Old hats and old clothes now occupy many a place once filled with window-panes. Without, all looks like desolation, and within all is misery and desolation. The woman is wearing her life away to support her children while the father is a lounge about that drinking saloon. All that was comfortable, all that was beautiful in that home has gone into the gorgeous mansion of the saloon keeper. The wreck of this home has been built into that palace. There was a young man, I have seen him often, who had lost both his arms and who had become a slave to the appetite for strong drink. In that saloon the polite bar-tender would fill the glass for this armless young man, then hold it to the lips while it was drained and then put his hands into the pockets and help himself to the money for the dram. The wreckage of this young man is built into the house of the saloon keeper. A young man—this is fact not fancy—the only son of his mother and she was a widow, spent his money in that saloon till he had no more to spend, and then went into a far country to spend his days in riotous living. But he fell into the company of those who cared for his soul, reformed and set out to bring the glad news to his widowed mother. Before he reached the home door some frequenters of that saloon, former boon companions, met him and by mingled persuasion and ridicule drew him back to the old drinking-place and plied him with drink till at last he actually died on their hands and they had to carry the dead body to the mother; and the wreck of that woman's heart and of that young man's

body and soul are built into that beautiful mansion where the liquor seller holds his court. In all that house there is scarce an ornament, means and appliance of comfort, an easy chair, an instrument of music that has not come from some such wreck.

Have not the sighs, sobs, groans of women, broken-bodied as well as broken-hearted, the ravings, the blasphemies and cries of despair of ruined men gone into the very walls of that mansion! and in the dark, lonesome night when the winds are sighing round it, may not these come out again and pour themselves into the ear of the sleeper on the couch? Sooner or later all these moans and groans, and these sobs and cries, will descend in one awful chorus upon the ears of the builder of that home!

No, I should not like to live in a house built of wrecks whether of ships or of home and souls!—*Episcopal Recorder.*

HOW TO PRAY.

Lester is not a sickly boy; neither is he quite strong enough to bear the wear and tear of school. But as he wants to learn and is in haste to get ahead of other boys who are taught away from home, he studies very hard. Aunt Kitty helps him all that she can. At nine o'clock she is with him; and first they repeat together the Lord's Prayer. Then she thanks God for mercies and asks for loving care; and then comes the daily verse from the Bible.

"What verse have you for me to-day?" she asked.

"Oh, that I might have my request; and that God would grant me the thing that I long for," answered Lester.

"Who said that?" Aunt Kitty inquired.

"Job."

"And what is the promise with the prayer in your book?"

"Delight thyself in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desire of thine heart."

"Do you know, Lester, who gives us that advice?"

"I suppose it is David, as the verse is from the Psalms."

"That is right."

"But, Aunt Kitty—" Lester appeared to have enough to say, but he did not know how to put his thought into words. His Auntie liked to have him bring up his own ideas, so she patiently waited for him. And presently he added, "God does not always give me my desires; what I long for I do not get."

"How is that?"

"I often ask God, and ask and ask for things, but I do not get them."

"What kind of things, Lester?"

"Every sort. I asked that Jo might be better, but you know he grew sicker and sicker before he was better at all."

"Yes; he became well in God's time. What else?"

"Lots of things that I could not count up now, Aunt Kitty."

"You mean that you asked for them—how?"

"By praying, of course."

"Did you pray in the right way?"

"How? What do you mean?"

"Did you put an 'if' in your prayer?"

"That would be a strange way, it seems to me."

"How did you say them?"

"I asked for Christ's sake; is not that a good way, Aunt Kitty?"

"Yes, but there must also be an 'if' in every prayer."

"What can you mean?"

"What is prayer?"

"It is to ask God for what I want."

"Yes, but you must say that you want it if it is best for you to have it. We big folks have asked for a great many things that seemed quite necessary to us, but we have lived to see that it was the greatest kindness to refuse them, and then we have thanked God for having refused them."

"That seems to me a very queer way," said Lester.

"Yet it is true. Perhaps you do not put faith into your prayers."

"How?"

"You must pray with faith, that is, when you pray for anything you must trust God—have confidence in Him that he will grant it if it is best for you. Do you understand what I mean, Lester?"

"Yes, Aunt Kitty; and I do believe that the reason that I have not received what I asked for, is that I left out the right way of asking."

"I am glad that you understand. There

is only one way to pray—that is the way that I have told you. Try it, and see if God is not always good and loving in answering your prayers when it is for the best."

"I will always after this try to put an 'if' into every prayer," said Lester.—*N. Y. Observer.*

SOME NURSERY HINTS.

Happy is the mother who has a dressing room attached to her nursery; but they are the favored few. Dressing rooms are built to my lady's chamber, and to the guest room, and closets are considered indispensable for all other parts of the house, but the nursery is looked upon as a sort of nuisance, to be tolerated indeed, but by no means to be indulged with a dressing room.

So the first thing a mother does when she realizes her needs, is to provide herself with a screen. But a screen is a very squeamish room mate, and requires the most considerate treatment. Nurse throws her best skirt over it, when she comes in from the shower, of a Sunday, and while her back is turned, small Edmund catches hold of the skirt, and by a very gentle tug, succeeds in pulling the whole affair over on himself—poor, frightened little boy. Whenever one of the five goes to the washstand, mamma cries out, "Oh, take care, the screen is falling!" and fall it very often does.

Now I can tell you of a screen that never falls. It has three leaves, each one three feet broad, hinged together; leaf number one is flat against the inside wall in a corner, and the washstand is planted firmly against it. Leaf number two (the middle one) presents its papered side to the room, and is ornamented with birds and beasts, for the amusement of baby. Leaf numbers three faces number one, as right angles with number two, and just far enough from the wall to open and shut easily, making the door of this little square closet, which has for its fourth side the outer wall of the room. The wood work of the screen is substantial enough to allow a row of small nails on the upper frame of leaf number one, for wash-rags, sponges, towels, etc., and of larger nails, on leaf number two, for night gowns and wrappers. I hope your corner has a window, as mine has, and you may now be the owner of a snug, well lighted, little dressing-room, which will keep out of sight the unornamental necessities of your nursery.

How does your five-year-old Bessie get a chance to play with her doll's bedstead and china, without being raided upon by baby Edmund?

The only plan I know is to have two broad shelves put against the wall, with broad sides if necessary and perhaps divided off into little compartments,) just high enough for Bessie to stand at, or to reach sitting on a grown up chair, but entirely out of baby's bailiwick. By the time he is able to finger these shelves, he will also have grown old enough to obey orders.

Did you ever hear of a croupy closet? You know often croupy little folks have to be kept in doors, and in one room, while the uncomfortable hoarseness is upon them; and if you ever tried it, you can hardly fail to remember the difficulty of finding entertainment for these little "shut-ins." A shelf of your wardrobe, or closet, devoted to playthings never taken out on ordinary occasions, is a great relief. The simpler the things, the better they last. A box of empty spools will build fairy-like castles; a handful of old picture papers, and a pair of harmless scissors, a few pieces of paint and a feather-tip brush; a trib of rag babies, and such easy-to-be-had playthings, are as good as French toys, and better.

But the most valuable bit of nursery experience known to me, is the advice given me, by a mother who had raised a family of enviable gay and charming children, "Do, Lizzie, see that your children get a wholesome amount of neglecting so that they may learn from the first to bear the burden of their own existence."—*Elizabeth P. Allan in the Household.*

SWEDISH PUDDING.—One cup of sago, one cup of raisins, simmered separately two hours. Just before dinner, mix the raisins and sago and add the grated rind and juice of a lemon, a small teaspoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of cinnamon. Serve with sugar and cream.

MEMORIZING THE SCRIPTURE.

A minister writes to the *S. S. Times*:—I am sorry that the exigencies of a theory led you to express so decided an opinion that the time spent by children in committing to memory whole books of the Bible is wasted; to say nothing of the influence of putting such children into the stocks as a warning to others. I have no theory; only a little experience, which is sometimes better than theory. When about ten years of age, with some time hanging on my hands of little value as far as money considerations were concerned, I learned the Gospel of Matthew for a prize—a nice pair of skates. It was mere memorizing and parrot recitation, as far as I can remember, just what you condemn. I got the skates; and forgot the Scriptures apparently. At sixteen I was converted, and have since become a pastor. Now, of all the books of the New Testament, save that of John, the Gospel of Matthew is the most familiar to me; and the incidents and the language itself come to me when thinking of the life of our Lord, in preference to those of the other Synoptical Gospels. I have studied other books carefully—notably that of Mark in the "International lessons," but Matthew holds the pre-eminence in my memory to this day. I refer it to my early work in memorizing the first Gospel. The seed was planted in the cold spring-time, and July, under the power of the Holy Spirit, came forth in fruitage. Now I wish I had gone over the whole Bible, especially the New Testament, learning the Word of God even if I had had little appreciation of it. You quote "Blind Alec" as an example of knowing the letter, but not the spirit, of the Bible. How many have not the spirit because they know not the letter! "How shall they believe in him whom they have not heard?" How much of Shakespeare, Addison, and other standard authors did William Pitt understand when a boy six years of age, under the direction of his father the Earl of Chatham, he learned and declaimed choice portions of literature from the study table! At twenty-four, prime minister of England, with elegant language, apt quotations, copious allusions, and vast knowledge, based upon the best models, Pitt was in the front rank of orators, and powerful as a man of affairs. For elegant, forcible, idiomatic English the Bible is unsurpassed; and the man of one book, and that book the Bible, is everywhere a man of power; and if he be begotten unto a lively hope in Christ Jesus through the word, he is a man of pre-eminent power. In these days of loose habits and poor reading, I say: By all means encourage the children, in their most impressive years, to memorize the blessed words of the Bible; not as an end, but as a means. Give their minds a Bible stamp in youth; and the influence will not be lost. I may add that my experience as a teacher and as superintendent of public schools confirms me in the opinion that time spent in memorizing the "form of sound words" is not wasted; even if a full understanding of them come later. I make this last statement understanding the "pet theories" in vogue concerning the methods of instruction in the common schools.—*S. S. Times.*

SEEING THE GOSPEL.

It was a most suggestive reply, made to a missionary at Ningpo, by a Chinaman of whom he asked, on meeting him at his mission-room, "Have you ever heard the Gospel before?"

"No," he replied, "but I have seen it. I know a man who used to be the terror of his neighborhood. If you gave him a hard word, he would shout at you and curse for two days and two nights without ceasing. He was as dangerous as a wild beast, and a bad opium-smoker; but when the religion of Jesus took hold of him he became wholly changed. He is gentle, moral, not soon angry, and has left off opium. Truly the teaching is good!"—*Word and Work.*

AN INTERESTING FACT concerning Arabi, the leader of the recent insurrection in Egypt, has come to our knowledge. A missionary lately showed a lady, through whom we learned the fact, the Bible used by Arabi before his flight. It was interlined and bore other marks of having been well used. How far this bears fruit we cannot say, but where the seed is well sown a harvest sooner or later may be looked for.

The Temperance Worker

SATURDAY, JULY 12.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

At the National Temperance Congress in Liverpool, some terrible facts were brought out by Sir William Collins, President of the Economic Section. He stated, for example, that in the year 1882 no less than \$631,256,795 was spent by the British people in intoxicating drink, or \$18 for every man, woman and child; that the indirect loss to the country was \$500,000,000; and that, after deducting the duty received by the government, \$155,000,000, and \$15,000,000 for alcohol used in medicine and science, the net cost of drink to the country amounted to nine hundred and sixty millions of dollars. He showed, by insurance returns, that the yearly death-rate among total abstainers was six or seven per thousand lower than that among others. Again, he showed by the Registrar-General's returns that at least two millions of the people at any one time are so ill that if they belonged to a benefit society they would be entitled to aid from it. Dr. Wats, of Manchester, says that if only half this sickness were saved by total abstinence, about \$5,000,000 would be added to the wealth of the United Kingdom every year. And Dr. Richardson, a still higher authority, is of opinion if total abstinence from strong drink were practised by the whole population of 35,000,000, no less than 200,000 lives would be saved every year. As to the argument that a large amount of the money spent on drink must find its way back, being spent in wages and otherwise by the drink dealers, Sir William pointed out that no branch of labor in the United Kingdom employed a smaller number of the laboring and artisan classes in comparison with the amount paid by the consumer for the manufactured article; while if the earnings of the industrial classes were turned from the purchase of liquor to the purchase of clothing, houses, or furniture, they would give employment, at the very least, to four times the number of persons who were at present employed in our breweries, distilleries, and other departments of the trade in strong drink.

IOWA FREE!

The Liquor Traffic became unlawful in Iowa on the Fourth of July. It is expected that in many places the rum-sellers will make tremendous efforts to evade and defeat the law. In some towns they have hung out signs advertising drinks that are supposed to be newly invented; such as "Mumma," "Swimming Feather," "Mind Cheering," "Colored Rainwater," and "Sea Foam." But the prohibitionists have no idea that their work is over now that prohibition is part of the constitution. They mean to make the constitution more than a dead sheet of paper. In one city there is an organization with \$3,000 all ready to prosecute any violation of the law either by saloon keepers or druggists. Clayton has a live County Alliance with a fund of \$12,000 for the same purpose. Many of the saloons will close up altogether, or will keep temperance drinks and billiards. Those who disobey the law will be many, but the determination of the people is so strong to crush out the deadly trade, that there is no question of the result. In a few places, probably, a majority of the people themselves will wink at the law-breakers. But such collections of insubordinate citizens should take warning by a recent event

in Kansas, where the Supreme Court has deprived a liquor inspector of his office because he did not enforce the law of prohibition.

A NOTICE has been posted up outside the hospitals of London warning people of the danger of drinking much mild ale in the warm weather. The *Daily Chronicle* says: Individuals who wear the blue ribbon in their buttonholes would, no doubt, go further than this in alluding to the produce of malt and hops. They would declare, and with perfect truth, that an excessive consumption of mild ale is injurious even in winter, and that it has been known in innumerable instances to lead to extremely unpleasant interviews with magistrates. Indeed, there is no particular reason why mild ale should alone be considered injurious in large quantities. Bitter ale, if drunk perseveringly for an hour or two, produces effects strikingly similar."

DR. A. G. MILLER, Surgeon to the Edinburgh Royal infirmary, reports that 2,070 surgical cases were treated there in one year, and that 436 were on Saturdays, the other days only averaging 255. As working men are only at their employment half of Saturdays, of course less accidents take place on that day in course of ordinary employment. Dr. Miller shows by other figures as well that the cause of the increase of accidents is the drink-shop. The prohibition of the liquor trade on Sundays has a wonderful effect on the accident record; and its prohibition on other days would decrease accidents immensely more. The testimony of porters, nurses, house surgeons and surgeons is that "most injured persons brought to the infirmary are more or less intoxicated, and not a few who are themselves sober are injured by intoxicated persons."

THE "LICENSED VICTUALLERS' GUARDIAN," an organ of the liquor sellers in England, contains an amusing appeal from a man who says he can do a greater feat on beer than Weston did on water. As Weston walked 5000 miles in 100 days, and the beer man only proposes to walk 2500 miles in 50 days, it is hard to see the superiority of the feat, even if successful. Still, the beer-walker writes: "Should this meet the eye of any one who would like to see a champion of freedom and a foe of fanaticism go through England triumphant, all he has to do is to send a small subscription to my address" &c., &c. The *Licensed Victuallers' Guardian* says it is sorry to hear of such a pedestrian contest, as, whether it succeeds or fails, nothing is proved thereby.

FORTY-FOUR YEARS AGO a certain insurance company in England refused to insure the life of Mr. Robert Warner, because he was a total abstinence. Now, the insurance companies are so anxious to insure the lives of total abstainers that they give them specially low rates. The United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution, which was founded because of that refusal, is now a prosperous insurance company with a capital of more than seventeen million dollars,—and Mr. Robert Warner, whose life was refused forty-four years ago, is Chairman of the Board of Directors at the present day.

THE AIM OF THE WEEKLY MESSENGER is to provide the whole continent with a newspaper which shall supply all the news of the week in such a form that everyone can take a lawful pleasure in reading it, and to give something of interest every week for every member of the family. So that every one can take hold of these advantages, the subscription to the *Weekly Messenger* is placed at fifty-cents a year. Send in the names!

THE WEEK.

MORE HEAVY RAINS and terrible floods are reported from Hungary. An immense number of cattle and several persons were drowned. The damage to crops, railways and houses cannot be calculated.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY have discharged all the white laborers employed on the track west of Livingston, and have taken Chinese instead.

THE ROMAN CATHOLICS of Erie, Pennsylvania, have been ordered by the Bishop to take their children away from the public schools. The prayer, Bible reading and hymn singing in the schools were "not sanctioned by the church."

THE PRESIDENT OF PANAMA has been impeached by the Superior Court for bribery, and General Ruiz has been appointed in his place. Cervera, the President, has 150 armed men, and refuses to leave; he is unpopular, and would probably have had to go, especially as there was a well armed force of seven hundred men on the other side. But to prevent bloodshed, Cervera is to be allowed to remain till his time is up.

GREAT FOREST FIRES, doing enormous damage, are already reported from Eastern Maine, and also from the Mississippi Valley, in Ontario. Mr. McLaren's lumber yard, in the latter place, containing 750,000 feet, has been emptied by the flames.

THE HAMILTON CORRESPONDENT of the *Toronto Mail* has been arrested for sending an anonymous letter to the contractor for new public buildings in Hamilton. The letter was intended to get up a sensation by announcing that the buildings were to be blown up.

MR. LOWELL, who was afflicted with the gout, is somewhat better, but was not well enough to have his Fourth of July dinner.

THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT is going to try a great financial experiment, establishing a German Colonial Bank, one of whose objects will be to promote marine traffic. The capital will be furnished by private persons' but the bank will be controlled by the Government.

MR. ALEXANDER BUNTIN, a director of the insolvent Exchange Bank, has been committed for trial at Montreal for using his position as director to get out a deposit of \$10,000 after the bank had stopped paying other creditors. Mr. Buntin is a millionaire, and repaid the money; but the magistrate of course had to decide that the offence had really been committed.

GENERAL TODLEBEN is dead, aged sixty-six years. He was descended from Germans, but became famous as a great military engineer in the Russian Army. In the Crimean War, Todleben won the highest fame by the rapid and effectual way in which he fortified Sebastopol; a fortress only captured by the British after immense trouble and loss of life.

THE FOURTH OF JULY was the hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the Church of England in Canada. On July 4, 1784, the Rev. John Doty, sent out by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, preached his first sermon at the town of Sorel, on the St. Lawrence. Till the congregation got a building of their own, they were allowed by the *cure* to worship in the Roman Catholic church. The bell which surmounts the present church is believed to be the oldest Protestant bell in the Dominion. The centennial anniversary was celebrated with all due honor.

THE CELEBRATION OF TORONTO'S Jubilee was a great success, except for the rain in the end of the week, interfering with the procession of benevolent societies.

CANADA was the scene of two serious fires on Friday, July 4. The whole business part of Port Perry, Ontario,—a village of 2,200 inhabitants—was burnt. A fire started in a hotel at Lachine, near Montreal, by the pipe of a drunken man, spread till it had destroyed thirty-five houses. About three hundred people are thus left homeless, and nearly all are poor. Several houses and stores have also been burned at Arkona, Ontario.

A VILLAGE in Switzerland named Bertischwyls was burned last week, depriving 200 people of their homes.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA has given the liberal donation of \$100,000 for the relief of sufferers by the floods in Poland.

AN ENGINEER'S COOLNESS on the Ulster and Delaware railway saved a full passenger train from a fearful accident. Coming round a curve, he saw that a mass of rocks had fallen on the track. With the utmost speed he reversed his engine and put on brakes; the train was stopped in less than its own length, though all the steps and axle-boxes had been stripped off one side by the fallen rocks.

THE TWO OLDEST RESIDENTS of Ottawa—Senator Skead and Mr. Dufour—were struck down by paralysis on the same day, July 3. Both died.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR of Dublin is a Parnellite; he is also a liquor-seller.

THERE IS AN EPIDEMIC of measles in the East Side of New York. A hundred and fifty-six cases, with thirty deaths, were reported last week.

MR. STANLEY, the explorer, is said to be on his way back from Africa to England. The treaties that he had made with native tribes, giving certain neutral territory over to the International Association, have been annulled by the captains of Portuguese ships.

THERE IS A STRIKE of printers at Toronto, owing to a decision of the newspapers to reduce wages by ten per cent. Enough men remained, however, to prevent any of the newspapers stopping publication.

MR. TALMAGE, in an address the other day, said a word to those who wish to bring in "high license fees" instead of prohibition, and who would thus give a few rich men the monopoly of selling their destroying wares to their fellow-citizens. He said: "It is said that a prohibition law cannot be executed. But there is not a law on the statute book that is perfectly executed. We have laws against murder, blasphemy, theft; yet murder, blasphemy, and theft abound. Then let us have a high license for theft. We must put down these small thieves who make away with door-mats, postage stamps and chocolate drops. Let us make the license high, say \$10,000, so that only a few can pay it. Then we shall put to flight the wharfars, and all hail to the million-dollar rascals."

MINERS are at work at a large bed of mica that has been discovered in the township of Villeneuve, Ottawa.

THE NATIVE RAJAH who captured the crew of the "Nisero," wrecked on his coast, will only give them up if England promises to protect him against his Dutch neighbors on Sumatra. The Dutch government has now agreed to yield a fair part of the Rajah's demands if he will release the crew.

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RUSSIAN SOLDIERS have had to be called in to stop a conflict between Jews and Armenians at Tiflis, a town near the Black Sea.

AN ENGLISH FONGER, arrested in Chicago for passing bogus fifty-pound bills on the Bank of England, has escaped. A tramp stole a pass-key and opened the cell door.

THE POPE, in an interview with Bishop O'Farrell, of Trenton, said that "he loved Ireland and wished her to obtain her rights."

A WIND STORM in Eastern Nebraska has done much damage; a soldier was killed by a falling tree.

MR. SARGENT, who resigned his position as United States Ambassador to Germany, has arrived in New York. He says that his successor will have to wink at a good many things, or he will find Germany pretty hot for him. He says that Prince Bismarck does not think much of disregarding American treaties, knowing that the United States cannot enforce its rights.

THE TEMPERATURE rose to 102 in the shade in Texas on Sunday; several persons were overcome by the heat in the streets.

A LIBEL SUIT brought by Mr. Cornwall, an official in the Irish Post-office, against Mr. O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, has just been tried. O'Brien charged Cornwall with the most disgraceful practices, and brought witnesses to prove the charge. Evidence was given to contradict this, but the jury found a verdict for the defendant. Cornwall has now been dismissed by the Government, and several individuals guilty of the same offences have left Ireland.

THERE WERE TWENTY DEATHS from yellow fever in Havana, the capital of Cuba, last week.

THE FRENCH LEGISLATURE has voted \$150,000 for De Brazza's exploring expedition into Africa.

AN ANARCHIST threw a bomb into an Austrian railway train last Sunday, but the explosives did not go off. The man was arrested.

CROPS AND BUILDINGS in Illinois have been severely damaged by a great storm.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY, when taking a walk at Ems last Monday, was seen to stop and speak to a stranger; the two walked together, chatting quite familiarly. It turned out that this was a Belgian named Perlick, who saved the Emperor's life when bathing at Ostend thirty years ago. They had not met since, and the Emperor did not even know his rescuer's name.

A MINARET, one of the narrow and picturesque towers adorning Mohammedan mosques, fell to the ground in Cairo on the 3rd, and killed at least twelve persons.

LORD ST. LEONARDS has been sentenced to seven weeks in gaol for assaulting a servant girl.

A BRUTAL BULL-FIGHT has taken place at Dodge City, Kansas; about five hundred cow-boys were present.

A TEAM OF CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS have arrived in England, to compete in rifle shooting with their brethren on the "right little, tight little Island."

A SECRET TUNNEL has been discovered under a railway by which the Emperor of Austria was expected to travel. Anarchists are suspected.

FINAL PREPARATIONS for the Canadian Government's exploration of Hudson's Bay navigation are being made at Halifax. All told, there will be fifty-five men in the expedition.

CAPTAIN DUTTON, Commodore of the Allan Line of steamships, has died at Montreal, aged fifty-six.

IT IS PROPOSED to close all the lumber mills in the North-west on the 13th of Sept. for the rest of the year, on account of the low prices now being got for lumber.

PROFESSOR GRIMLEY, the aeronaut, has just had a very successful trip in a balloon, with two friends, from Montpelier, Vermont, to Montreal. The balloon went along at a height of from two or three miles, and the travellers looked down on a magnificent panorama of mountains and clouds.

FORTY-FOUR PERSONS died of starvation last year in London, according to the verdicts of coroners' juries. How many more poor human lives went out, really from want of proper nourishment, although nominally from some disease with a long Latin name, God only knows. The number was certainly not small.

THE MINERS in Swan city, Colorado, had no fireworks to celebrate the Fourth of July with, so they placed a quantity of gunpowder under the post office, and set fire to the fuse. The building disappeared.

GOVERNMENT COMMISSIONERS have been investigating the "hard times" which have come to the farmers of Northern Italy. They give these three causes for the depression:—the sale of Crown Lands, the deeds of the brigands, and competition from American and Indian wheat. The commissioners sensibly express themselves against setting up "protection" as a supposed cure for the depression.

THE ENORMOUS STATUE of "Liberty enlightening the World,"—which is to be put up on the shores of the river at New York,—was formally presented by the French Government to the American Ambassador in Paris on the Fourth of July.

A NATIONAL TEMPERANCE CONGRESS has been held in Liverpool, England; the Bishop of Exeter was the President.

A "DOCTOR" who has been arrested in Kentucky for bigamy is charged with having married ten women.

IT IS REPORTED that Sir Leonard Tilley, Finance Minister of Canada, is going to resign because of ill-health.

A YOUNG MAN has been dismissed from a financial institution in London, Ontario, for taking \$150 out of the till. He had a salary of \$28 a month, and had spent more than that simply in hiring horses. Love letters found in his drawer showed that he was engaged to seven girls; the manager is returning them their letters in exchange for the jewellery the knavish fool had sent them.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP "RHINE," just arrived at New York, says that when about three-hundred miles off he saw a large vessel in flames. The sight was grand in the evening. No boats or men were to be seen, and it is supposed that the ship was abandoned, after being set fire to by a slow fuse.

THE GOVERNMENT OFFICER who has been investigating the recent explosions in London says they were caused by the same gang of scoundrels who blew up part of the Victoria railway station. He also says it is proved that the dynamite came from the Rehauna works, Philadelphia.

THERE IS A WANT of rain in Bombay, the Western Presidency of India, and crop prospects are bad.

THREE WOMEN and three children have been drowned by a waterspout that burst over Madison county, Arkansas.

MILLIONS OF DEAD FISH are floating on Lake Ontario. They are said to be "ecl-wives," fish something like the shad.

THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT is having built a larger torpedo boat than any yet in existence. In spite of its policy of "protection" for home industries, Germany has had to go to English manufacturers for this engine of war.

WE OCCASIONALLY see the beer-drinking habits of Germany held up for our admiration. Here are a few facts. In 1860 there were 3,637 dealers in alcoholic drinks in Berlin, in 1877 there were 7,869, or more than double. Of the deaths which occurred in Germany during the past year, 10,000 were attributed to *delirium tremens*. Forty-six percent of the murderers in Germany were drunkards.

A TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE, caused by a weak bridge breaking down, plunged a passenger train into the Grand River, Missouri. Twelve persons were drowned, and probably twelve more fatally injured.

TWENTY TWO YEARS ago General Butler banged the acting-mayor of New Orleans. The son of the deceased is now threatening to kill Butler if he becomes a candidate for President.

THE ATTACK OF CHINESE TROOPS upon the French brought the two countries again to the edge of a war. The Prime Minister of France, M. Ferry, has publicly declared that China was guilty of foul treachery, and must pay five million dollars by way of making amends. Admiral Courbet has been instructed to seize the Chinese arsenal at Fort Cheon and keep it till the money is paid. If China refuses, war will be declared. Owing to the season and the bad roads the French had to abandon the pursuit of the Chinese who attacked them.

IT IS SAID that Britain wants Holland to come under the same king as Belgium, each country having a separate parliament and administration; Germany might then take over the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg.

THE COUNCIL OF PRESBYTERIANS from all parts of the world, sitting at Belfast, sent a greeting to President Arthur, who replied as follows: "Coming from kindred ancestry, the kindred greetings of the Irish and Scotch assembled at Belfast to-day are especially pleasing and very heartily received and reciprocated." The Council has concluded its labors, and has adjourned, to meet in London in 1888.

THE FAILURE of Grant and Ward, the New York financiers, turns out to be worse even than was expected. The liabilities are over fifteen million dollars, and the actual assets to meet them are only sixty-seven thousand dollars. The assets are nominally placed at \$27,000,000. The assignee says the books do not accurately show the transactions of the firm, and he believes that immense sums of money were borrowed at a very high interest on fraudulent representations. Several heavy failures have been reported this week. The Bank of Mobile, the oldest bank in Alabama has had to suspend payments; it will probably pay all its debts and have \$60,000 over. The Plymouth Savings Bank, Pennsylvania, has suspended; its depositors are mostly miners and laborers. The Gloucester City Savings Institution, New Jersey, has also suspended.

PROGRESS OF THE FIGHT.

REINFORCEMENTS STILL ADVANCING.

ROWDYISM ENLISTED AGAINST THE SCOTT ACT
—THE MOVEMENT IN QUEBEC—MONEY WASTED—COOKED FIGURES FROM KING DODDS—BOYCOTTING TEMPERANCE MEN'S EMPLOYERS—BISHOP LAFLECHE AT WORK IN ANTHABASKA.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—A branch of the Prohibitory Alliance has been formed at St. John. The Methodist Conference of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island has passed a strong resolution for the Scott Act, as "the only form of prohibition we have on the statute books of our Dominion," and as far more information on the temerary question will be spread abroad in a Scott Act contest than in any effort aiming only at temperance in the abstract.

ROWDYISM VERSUS REASON.—The liquor party, by their latest conduct in Simcoe, show in the most practical way that they know their cause to be lost. At a Scott Act meeting at Uthoff, a Mr. McCosh spoke for an hour and a quarter in reply to Mr. Burgess, using much personal abuse of that gentleman. As soon as his speech was finished, Mr. McCosh left the room, and this was the signal for a number of rowdies to come in with axes, a circular saw, and other implements of noise, with which they prevented Mr. Burgess from replying, and broke up the meeting.

THE MANY THOUSANDS of dollars now being paid by the liquor dealers to clever talkers, who are to persuade people that temperance is promoted by bars and saloons, are money wasted, so far as the subscribers are concerned. With all their clever manipulation of the truth, even the people who attend their own meetings are not deceived into taking the wrong for the right. As to one of these men, the Cornwall *News* says: "The hotel-keepers with one accord admit that Mr. Ira C. Lee is doing the cause of prohibition more good than harm by his speeches." And in reference to another, the following is from an anti-Scott Act journal, the *Midland Free Press*: "Mr. Fahey in replying made what we consider a very serious mistake in not treating his opponent with the respect that is due to a clergyman. We cannot be accused of being favorable to the Scott Act, but we must say that the meeting was a disappointment to its opponents."

MEETINGS of all kinds, to promote the Scott Act, are reported in *War Notes* from Simcoe, Huron, Leeds and Grenville, Cardwell, Lambton, Middlesex, Lincoln, York, Glengarry, Stormont and Dundas, Wentworth, Elgin, Bruce and Grey.

A CONVENTION is being held at Cookshire to decide whether or not a Scott Act campaign should be opened in Compton county.

"WAR NOTES" is a lively repository of news and a well stocked armory of weapons for the prohibition contest. Twenty copies a week for six months, \$1. John Dougall & Son, Montreal.

MISSISSQUOI had the Dunkin Act for a time, but was not satisfied and gave it up. Now it is proposed that she might vote upon the Scott Act at the same time as Shefford. A great deal of work will be necessary, but with well-informed speakers and floods of good campaign literature success is sure to come.

MR. KING DODDS has been trying to flatter St. Thomas and revile Halton by saying that in the latter, a prohibition county, there were 1313 committees to Milton's gaol in six months; while there were only 193 in St. Thomas city in twelve months. This is a specimen of the "cooked figures" dished up by Mr. King Dodds and the other whiskey lecturers. Those 131 included 118 vagrants, sent to spend their nights in gaol because Milton town has no lock-up; and of the 118, 110 belonged to other counties. Vagrants are not entered on the gaol register of St. Thomas. The gaol record of Halton shows that, besides vagrants, travelling from one part of the country to the other, the number of committees was only twelve, a striking reduction from the twenty-six committees during the same period of the year before, when the Scott Act was still unenforced.

A HOTEL KEEPER at Gorrie charged double rates to the representative of a wholesale egg-buyer, because of the employer's temperance principles. Says the *Enterprise*: "In a very short time after the overcharge in Gorrie became known the buyer was offered the use of three private bars for his team on his next trip, and a hearty welcome for himself in the farmers' homes. Mr. Wilson's egg business is too great a boon to the farmers to be seriously interfered with by hotel-keepers' stubbornness." This shows that the liquor men's quacking tendencies for the farmer really amounts to.

ANTHABASKA votes on the 17th July, it appears, and not on the 14th, as first announced. Bishop Lafleche, of Three Rivers, has been speaking in favor of prohibition, and our French fellow-countrymen are expected to give a good majority for the Scott Act. Here is a holy competition; let the voters of each nationality vie with each other in making the victory a sweeping one, and then in stamping out the beaten enemy.

POLLY'S PART.

The Bussing family was a large one, and there was plenty to do in the house when all were well and strong. Polly Bussing a bright, rosy-cheeked girl of twelve, was the greatest help her mother had. She could wash dishes, scrub iron, make beds and take care of the children, and from morning until night her feet were going on errands or her hands were busy for other people.

One day, as Polly was tripping merrily along the sidewalk, she slipped and fell heavily. Some careless person had thrown a strip of banana skin on the pavement, and gone on his way, little dreaming of the pain and trouble his thoughtlessness should cause.

Polly could not rise. People lifted her up, but she could not step, and so a gentleman carried her in his arms to her home. Just before they reached it the little girl, lying pale and almost fainting, with her head on her new friend's shoulder, said,

"Please, won't you let somebody run on and tell my mother that it was only a little accident! She will be so frightened if she isn't prepared."

A little accident it was not. Poor Polly had met with a bad fracture of the hip. The doctor was sent for, and shook his head gravely. Then he went away and brought a surgeon, and Polly's leg was set and fastened up in plaster of Paris; and there on her bed she had to lie, this active, useful daughter of the house, for seven long weeks.

This was the first result of the heedlessness which had thrown a banana peeling on the walk. But it was six months before Polly could walk without a crutch, and a whole year passed before she could run and jump as once she did.

What I wish to tell about is how Polly felt when she was laid aside. It seemed dreadful to her that her mother should have so much more to do. She cried quietly as she lay motionless in bed; she fretted bitterly because the work was there, and Jennie, who loved to read, and Maggie, who had always played as much as she chose, were awkwardly trying to accomplish what looked so easy to their sister.

The doctor said, "My dear, keep your mind as contented as you can. Above all things, don't be impatient."

Her dear Sunday-school teacher came one day to see her, and said, "Polly dear, you must not beat like a bird in a cage against God's will. He has put you just here in this bed, and I'm sure he wants you to sing and not to weep. Pray to 'rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him.'"

Polly did pray, and the Lord heard and answered her. And soon Polly's room was the place where the big boys came to sit and talk, where the babies were brought to play with their blocks on the carpet, and at evening the tired mother came by day, and at evening the careworn father came to get some of Polly's sunshine.—Margaret E. Stangor, in Child's Paper.

"YOUNG MAN, YOU WILL DO."

A young man recently was graduated from one of our scientific schools. His home had been a religious one. He was a member of a Christian church, had pious parents, brother, and sisters; his family was one in Christ.

On graduating he determined upon a Western life among the mines. Full of courage and hope, he started out on his long journey to strike out for himself in a new world.

The home prayers followed him. As he went he fell into company with older men. They liked him for his frank manners and his manly independence. As they journeyed together they stopped for a Sabbath in a border town. On the morning of the Sabbath one of his fellow-travellers said to him,

"Come, let us off for a drive and the sights."

"No," said the young man, "I am going to church. I have been brought up to keep the Sabbath, and I have promised my mother to keep on in that way."

His road acquaintance looked at him for a moment, and then slapping him on the shoulder, said,

"Right, my boy. I began in that way. I wish I had kept on. Young man, you will do. Stick to your bringing up and your mother's words, and you will win."

The boy went to church, all honor to him in that far-away place and among such men. His companions had their drive, but the boy gained their confidence and won their respect by his manly avowal of sacred obligations. Already success is smiling upon the young man. There is no lack of places for him.

We predict for him the most promising results as the months fly and the years wash and wane. His is the stuff of which the Puritans were made, sturdy, tough, puissant in the best manhood. God bless him as he builds his earthly fortune! God help him to sow broadcast his conscientious convictions. Such young men are needed for the foundations of our new homes and our Western civilization. We thank God when such "go West," and bear with them, without a blush, the religion of our blessed Lord. Ah, how much better for hundreds of Western pioneers if they had not broken faith with their God. The young men that go into the mines and into the new places with a godly atmosphere about them "will do." They will build themselves into the rising States as strong, living powers.—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

DOCTORED ALCOHOL AT THE LORD'S TABLE.

Rev. W. F. Crafts writes to the Union Signal.—In addition to the reason which you give for avoiding the use of fermented wine at the Lord's Supper, that it may lead some reformed man to fall again into his evil habits, is a reason which, for me, has been underscored in blood, from the fact that one Sabbath evening I sat by the side of a church member, who, after a terrible experience as a drunkard, had been reformed and had lived an earnest Christian life for months, but had that day, by a taste of fermented wine at the communion, fallen again, a fall from which I think he never recovered. Besides that reason, which ought to be sufficient, on the principle of Paul, that if anything cause a brother to offend it should be avoided, there are two other reasons not commonly given, which your earnest ladies might use with their pastors and church officers. One of these, that by the use of fermented wine the church is compelled to patronize the rum seller in the purchase of its supplies, which is certainly no small objection.

But what I wish especially to emphasize in answer to the stock argument against the use of unfermented wine, that the wine which Christ used was probably fermented, is that the fermented wine used at the Lord's table in these days is in most cases probably not wine, but alcohol doctored not containing, in many cases, any of the "fruit of the vine" to which Christ refers at the first Lord's Supper.

The recent trouble with Germany with regard to American pork has brought out in the way of retaliation the fact stated in despatches to the New York Herald that the German wine exported to America is for the most part adulterated or manufactured, and the same fact has been attested by one of our consuls in France in regard to the adulteration of French wines even at the vineyards. It is well known to those familiar with the tricks of the rum trade that a box of prepared drugs is sold to the rum sellers by which they can make any kind of foreign or native wine by adding to alcohol a certain amount of drugs. In view of these facts, there is not the slightest probability that one church in a thousand which make it a plea for using fermented wine, that such wine was probably used by our Lord, really uses wine at all. In purchasing unfermented wine from Christian and temperance stores where it is supplied, one is at least sure of getting the fruit of the vine, and something which will not destroy the Christian life of any of those who partake of it, nor do then we encourage the rum traffic by our patronage.

A PLAN FOR SUNDAY AFTERNOONS.

A plan which works well in one place is always worthy of consideration, in view of its possible advantages for other places. Yet no plan is alike suited to all localities. The gain of a good method is chiefly by way of suggestion. It may prompt others to an imitation of, or to an improvement, on its pattern. Therefore it is, that we give the

following outline of a plan of social Bible study, which has worked admirably in the field from which it is reported:

Your paper reaches so many earnest Sunday-school workers that I want to tell you of a little plan, which may interest some of them. You know that boys and girls from twelve to fifteen are inclined to be restless on Sunday afternoon, and don't know what to do with themselves. Now, a thought came to me to take that time in my home to study the lesson for next Sunday; and, in order to make it more interesting, I told my daughter to ask some of her playmates to come. So, in the warm summer days, we gathered outdoors under a tree in our own yard, and with Bibles, maps, etc., studied together. I feared the children would grow tired of it; but no, as the days grew cold, and we gathered indoors, our circle increased, and now eight boys and girls, from twelve to fifteen years of age, meet here every Sunday afternoon to study the word of God. All but one of them have been converted in the last few weeks, and they enjoy studying the Bible. We look out all the references, and all talk familiarly together. Quite often we study for two hours, and even then they wonder where the time has gone. It is such a blessed work! If others only know how blessed, they would gather the children from their own neighborhood, and feed them from the Master's table, with their own little ones.

Sunday afternoon is the time for the regular Sunday-school session in many communities. But where this is the case, another hour for the home Bible-study might be chosen to advantage. Our readers will know how best to make the suggestion available in their fields of influence.—S. S. Times.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

July 20.—2 Sam. 7: 1-16.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. The power of faith in the coming of the kingdom. It is reported in the history of Greek art that the poet Eschylus once said of a new tragedy he had just written, the "Seven against Thebes," that whoever should live to behold a representation of it on the stage must needs become a hero. Look at this scene now: how can Christians ever see these visions of the coming glories of Messiah's kingdom, and still remain tame and spiritless in their hopes!

II. Joseph Cook, in his lecture on the Seven modern Wonders of the World, places the triumphs of Christianity among them. "Christianity to-day governs the civilized world! These results have been worked out in the teeth of paganism and opposition, and their glory is so great as to be almost binding. The divorce between church and state prevents the state from governing the church, but does not prevent the church from governing the state! The wretched, vulgar infidelity of our time is sometimes met with, but it is as nothing compared with the mighty power of Christianity. India and Japan are poisoned more by imported infidelity than by native unbelief! At the commencement of the present century there were about fifty translations of the Bible, and about \$250,000 devoted annually to missionary work; to-day there are 308 translations, and the missionary appropriation last year was \$7,000,000."

PRACTICAL.

1. When God in His providence gives us rest, and finds us little to do in worldly business, we must do so much the more for God and our souls. How different were the thoughts of David, when he sat in his palace, from Nebuchadnezzar when he walked in his! (Dan. 4: 29, 30).—Henry.

2. Increased power and opportunity ought to be accompanied by increased zeal and devotion. We should give and do as God hath prospered.

3. God accepts the will for the deed. It may be proper that a thing should be done, yet not proper that we should do it.

4. God often permits us to prepare the material with which others are to build up His kingdom.

5. We may know a thing is right in itself, and yet may be mistaken in the way in which God would accomplish it.

6. The denial of our desires may lead the way to larger blessings.

PUZZLES.

ENIGMATIC TREES.

- 1. Nice, trim.
2. A garden-lant of an Eastern mountain.
3. A chest.
4. An article of trimming.
5. A tree which reminds of Socrates' fate.
6. A state, and the call of an animal.
7. A color, and a boy's name.
8. A body of water, and a fruit.
9. A mineral.
10. A month, and a small fruit.
11. Calcareous earth.
12. A girl's name.
13. A beautiful kind of cloth.
14. A garden-flower.
15. To sorrow, or to long for.
16. A carpenter's tool.
17. A domestic animal.
18. A tree which reminds one of the rivers of Babylon.
19. A geographical name and a fruit.
20. An acid plant.
21. A tropical fruit.

CHARADE.

My first is a circle that aids in great work; My second is a fact we oftentimes shirk; While my whole is useful to a hospital clerk.

ENIGMA: 33 LETTERS.

- My 1, 5, 17, 24, 25, 3, 25, one of the plagues brought upon Egypt.
My 2, 4, 13, 17, 20, one of the patriarchs.
My 6, 10, 8, 14, 7, 19, 20, a place noted as the abode of Samson's bride.
My 9, 12, 11, 28, 15, 21, 14, a mineral substance for which the Dead Sea is famous.
My 17, 16, 17, 18, 7, 19, 23, 22, 17, 26, one of the deadly reptiles of Scripture.
My 27, 29, 24, 30, 26, a musical instrument.
My 33, 32, 31, 4, a quadruped.
My whole is a line form "Gray's Elegy."

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

BEHEADED RHYMES.

If you get wet from that old spout, Pray do not come near with such a spout, You must for your own self look out.

You are I reckon, pretty smart; Now take your paintings to the mart, Where you can sell your works of art.

Pray do not be just like a snail, But bind the wound made by that nail. If you at once, you long may ail, BEHEADINGS AND COUNTERSAILS.—A-b-a-t-e, B-e-l-l-o, S-w-i-m-m, S-c-o-b-b, B-r-a-n-d.

JUMBLE.

Boys of spirit, boys of will, Boys of muscle, brain and power; Fit to cope with anything— These are wanted every hour.

Not the weak and whining drones That all trouble magnify; Not the watchword of "I can," Put the nobler one "I'll try."

ENIGMA.—Seen Victoria.

WHEN YOU LICENSE the dram shop you practically say: "Give us a portion of your gains, and you keep the remainder." You thus become the silent partner, and are paid for your silence. The dram shop ruins your neighbor's son; you can say nothing, you will get your percentage of profits made out of its ruin. The dram shop destroys a happy home, and mother and children sit weeping and heart-broken in its ashes. You must be quiet, for in your pocket clinks a portion of the silver into which that happy home was pitilessly transmuted. And when at the end of the year the dram seller counts up the gains—while outside you behold the ruin, the vice, the misery and the sorrow which have been wrought, he invites you in and with almost demoucaic leer says to you, "I know it looks ugly out there, but I have the gains and here's your share, sir. We're partners you know." Can you partnership the traffic!—Professor Foster.

A VERY excellent soup is flavored so strongly with carrot as to be called carrot-soup: For stock take a good beef-bone or a knuckle of veal; have at least three quarts of cold water and plenty of salt; after it has boiled one-half hour add one quart of table carrots, sliced very thin; add rice or barley, pepper, and a little dried parsley; boil for an hour longer. This may be strained, or be served with a tablespoonful of the sliced carrot in each plate of soup. Some cooks prefer chopping the carrots fine, but this is a matter of taste.

ST. PAUL.

Sir Christ ber 1632, an indications of distinguished fourteen he ford and at degree of especially physical sci mathematic 1654 was sp youth and versal scienc don where om y in Gr there to tak but before, was was alterw Along wi a good deal tecture and from Oxfor Dunham, w General of had very li subject. I Tangier, o opposite Gi direct the w fortification go.

At this t dical had cor piled among being made the chief ar was engaged the work, s this he we some time great Euro; he returned busily enge the cause of 1665, and h the work, a the rebuil wide streets needed in fore any i in regard to church, the swept thro Paul's was ruin.

Instead church the Christopher of a new o city to be was to be His plans i were not fo property o to the gene and the old were rebuil by which h known, he i churches, fi replace thos He also be public buil tals, museu Observator the Custory change. I account of contempora

"Three present site don. Ethel the first i t in 1087. T Paul's, w was to be a great broad, with which was h Egypt. Th a Latin cro bell-tower v etc., and st priests. On ters ascende chartered ant the convers fat bullock upon which and silver pl walls were s tures, and t monuments was laid out used by the The middle a common

ST. PAUL'S AND ITS ARCHITECT.

Sir Christopher Wren was born in October 1632, and while still very young gave indications of the genius for which he was distinguished through life. When only fourteen he entered the University of Oxford and at the age of twenty-one took his degree of M.A. He turned his attention especially to the study of mathematics and physical science, and invented a number of mathematical instruments, and as early as 1654 was spoken of as "that miracle of a youth" and "that rare, early prodigy of universal science." In 1657 he went to London where he became Professor of Astronomy in Gresham college, and in 1661 left there to take a similar position in Oxford; but before leaving he, with a number of others, was the means of organizing what was afterwards the Royal Society.

Along with his other studies he had given a good deal of time to the subject of architecture and in a short time he was called from Oxford to be assistant to Sir John Denham, who had been appointed Surveyor-General of the king's buildings, but who had very little practical knowledge of the subject. In 1663 he was asked to go to Tangier, on the coast of Africa, opposite Gibraltar, to survey and direct the works at the harbor and fortifications there but would not go.

At this time St. Paul's Cathedral had come to be in a very dilapidated condition and efforts were being made to restore it. Wren, as the chief architect in the country, was engaged to draw up plans for the work, and to fit himself for this he went to Paris and spent some time studying the works of great European architects. When he returned the Royal Society was busily engaged in investigating the cause of the great plague of 1665, and he entered heartily into the work, and prepared plans for the rebuilding of the city with wide streets, and many other badly needed improvements. But before any further steps were taken in regard to the restoration of the church, the terrible fire of 1666 swept through the town and St. Paul's was but one in a city of ruins.

Instead of restoring an old church the work now before Sir Christopher Wren was the building of a new one; and instead of a city to be remodelled, a new one was to be raised from its ashes. His plans for the city in general were not followed; the individual property owners were indifferent to the general welfare of the city, and the old narrow thoroughfares were rebuilt, but besides St. Paul's, by which he will always be best known, he built fifty-three or more churches, fifty of which were to replace those destroyed by the fire. He also built a large number of public buildings, including hospitals, museums, colleges, the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, and the Custom House and Royal Exchange. The following graphic account of St. Paul's is from a contemporary:—

"Three cathedrals have occupied the present site of St. Paul's Church, in London. Ethelbert, King of Kent, founded the first in 610, and it was destroyed by fire in 1087. The second cathedral, or 'old St. Paul's,' was soon after built, and proved to be a great church, 690 feet long, 130 feet broad, with a tower and spire 520 feet high, which was higher than the great pyramid of Egypt. This old church was in the form of a Latin cross, and had seventy-six chapels, a bell-tower with four bells, a chapter-house, etc., and supported two hundred Roman priests. On special saints' days the choristers ascended the spire to a great height and chanted anthems. On the anniversary of the conversion of St. Paul, January 25, a fat bullock was offered at the high altar, upon which was heaped great stores of gold and silver plate and illuminated missals. The walls were sumptuously adorned with pictures, and the church contained many new monuments. The floor of this old church was laid out in walks, and soon these were used by the people for all sorts of traffic. The middle aisle, or 'Paul's Walk,' became a common thoroughfare for porters and

carriers, for ale, beer, bread, fish, flesh, fards of stuff, and mules, horses, and other beasts. Bishop Earle, in 1629, wrote:

"Paul's Walk is the Lord's Epitome, or you may call it the lesser Ile of Great Brittain. The noise is like that of Bees, in strange hummings or buzzes; mixt of walking, tongues, and feet; it is a kind of still roare, or loud whisper."

Of the destruction of this church in the great fire. Dryden says:

"The daring flames peep'd in, and saw from far
The awful beauties of the sacred quire;
But since it was profan'd by civil war
Heaven thought it fit to have it purg'd by fire."

"Books to the value of \$750,000, which had been placed in a crypt by the stationers of Paternoster Row, were destroyed in this fire. The great blocks of Caen stone, of which the church was built, exploded in flakes, and became calcined like the marble blocks in the Chicago fire. The ruins were levelled by gunpowder and battering-rams in 1666 and 1668, and it was eight years after the fire before they were removed.

"Beneath the old cathedral a vast cemetery of Britons, Romans, and Saxons were discovered, and still lower down, marine

of dome 60 feet; height of dome from ground line, 215 feet; height of lantern gallery, 274 feet 9 inches. The church covers an area of 84,025 superficial feet. A semicircular recess, contains the altar; at the west end a noble flight of steps ascends to a double portico of coupled columns, in the pediment of which, 64 feet long and 17 feet high, is the 'Conversion of St. Paul,' sculptured in high relief. The dome of this Cathedral is considered by architects to stand supreme on earth for beauty and appearance of elegant lightness.

"There are many curious and interesting things about this cathedral. The ascent to the Whispering Gallery is by 260 steps; to the highest, or Golden Gallery, 560 steps; and to the Ball, 616 steps. The library, over the southern aisle, contains 7,000 volumes, and the floor consists of 2,300 pieces of oak. The lock was made in 1708, and has two dials each 51 feet in circumference. The minute-hands are 9 feet 8 inches long, and weigh 75 pounds each. The pendulum is 16 feet long, and the bob weighs 180 pounds. The clock is an eight-day clock, and strikes the hours on the great bell, which weighs five tons. In the still-

John Howard and Dr. Johnson; of Hallam and Sir Joshua Reynolds; monuments to Lord Nelson and Lord Cornwallis; Sir Ralph Abercrombie and Lord Howe. Sir Christopher Wren's remains, with those of his family, are in the crypt in the south aisle. "Says C. R. Leslie: "If Westminster Abbey has its "Poet's Corner," so has St. Paul's its "Painters' Corner." Sir Joshua Reynolds statue, by Flaxman, is here, and Reynolds himself lies buried here, and Barry, and Opie, and Lawrence are around him; and above all, the ashes of the great Van Dyck are in the earth under the cathedral."

"The remains of J. M. W. Turner were laid next to those of Reynolds, on December 30, 1851, and Sir Edwin Landseer has lately been interred in St. Paul's. There also are the presidents of the Royal Academy, Benjamin West, Fuseli, and many others. The remains of the great Nelson are in the middle crypt, beneath a black marble sarcophagus; and under the entrance to the choir are those of Wellington in a large porphyry tomb.

"The State processions to St. Paul's have been very imposing. Queen Anne, the Prince Regent, George III., and Queen Caroline, each gave thanksgiving in this church. The last procession of this kind was when Queen Victoria returned thanks for the recovery of the Prince of Wales. From almost every part of London the dome of St. Paul's can be seen, and when full in view, it presents a combination unsurpassed for external elegance."

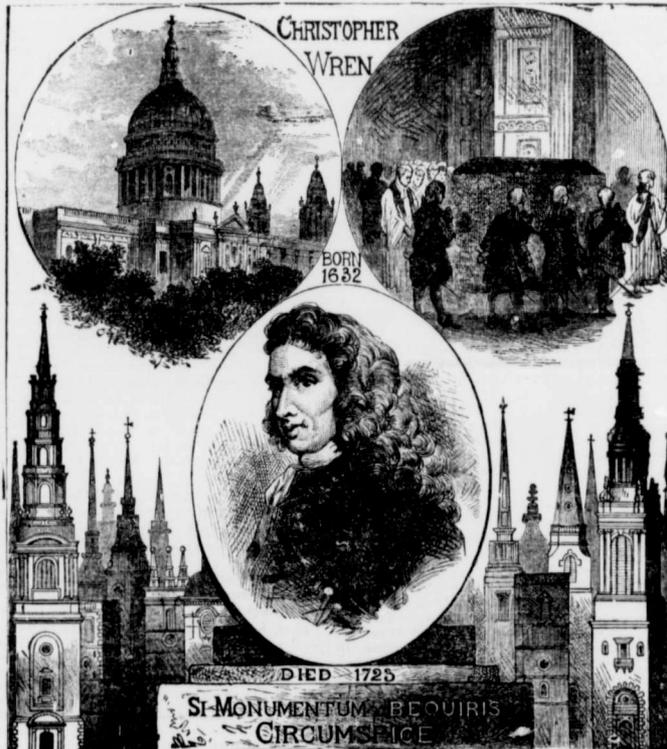
Sir Christopher Wren was twice married and left a daughter and two sons. In 1650 he was elected President of the Royal Society. Towards the end of his life he was treated with much injustice. His works were unjustly criticised and on the accession of George I., through some political influence, he was removed from the office of Surveyor-General which he had held for forty-nine years. He died in his chair on the 25th of February 1723, at the age of ninety years.

RUNNING OVER.

You are a teacher in the Sunday-school, and you study the lesson faithfully, but somehow your scholars display a most disheartening lack of interest. They sit stolidly, listlessly, through the lesson. How stupid it seems! You heartily wish they would rouse into activity of some sort, don't you? Better anything than this dead-alive dullness! But did it ever occur to you that the fault might be in yourself? Of course, you learn the facts of the lesson, and can explain the letter of the law; but are you full of the spirit of the verses? Is your thought how you can best apply the inspired words to the dispositions and wants of your scholars? In short, how through the lesson you can draw them to the Master? It must be, if you ever hope to attain the best success. You must be brimful and running over with a desire for each one of their souls for God's service.—S. S. Teacher.

DELICATE PUDDING.—Half a cup of raw rice, boiled in one and a half cups of water. When it is nearly done, add two cups of milk, and cook until the rice is soft. Add the yolks of four eggs, beaten with half a cup of sugar, a little salt and half a teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Take from the fire and stir in the beaten whites of two eggs. Make a meringue of the remaining whites, beaten, with half a cup of sugar. Spread over the top and set in the oven to brown.

BROILED POTATOES.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in slices a third of an inch thick. Dip them in melted butter and fine bread crumbs. Place in the double broiler and broil over a fire that is not too hot. Garnish with parsley and serve on a hot dish. Or, season with salt and pepper, toast till a delicate brown, arrange on a hot dish, and season with butter.



shells, showing that the sea once flowed over the site of the present cathedral. The first stone was laid by Wren, June 21, 1675, and in 1710 the son of the architect laid the last stone—the highest slab on the top of the lantern. Thus the cathedral was finished in thirty-five years under one architect, one master-mason, Thomas Strong, and while one bishop, Dr. Henry Compton, occupied the see. For his services Wren obtained \$1,000 a year.

"St. Paul's stands in the most elevated part of London, in the form of a Latin cross, and has a general resemblance to St. Peter's at Rome. The church is built of rusticated Portland stone, and the dimensions are as follows:

"Length from east to west, 500 feet; from north to south, 250 feet; width, 125 feet; width of front facing Ludgate Hill, 180 feet; height of the two campanile towers, 220 feet; height to the top of the cross from the ground, 365 feet, which is 150 feet less than St. Peter's; height of nave, choir and transepts 100 feet; the height of western front, 138 feet; interior diameter of dome, 100 feet; height

of midnight the striking of this clock has been heard on the terrace of Windsor Castle, a distance of about twenty miles. The organ, built in 1694, stands in the first arch from the altar, on the north side of the choir. An enormous organ also stands in the south transept. The inner dome has eight great paintings by Sir James Thornhill, representing events in the life of St. Paul. These were restored in 1853 by Parris, who was occupied three years on the work. The pictures are best seen from the Whispering Gallery. The ball on the top of the lantern is 5 feet two inches in diameter, and will hold 8 persons. The cross is solid and weighs 5,360 pounds. The view of London from the upper, or Golden Gallery, is very minute, people in the streets appearing like mice, and the bridges across the Thames like lines.

"There are some fifty monuments in St. Paul's, most of them voted by Parliament in honor of naval and military officers, authors, artists, and philanthropists. This church has been made a Pantheon for British heroes. Among the monuments and tombs which it contains are colossal statues of

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.) LESSON III. [2 Sam. 7: 1-18 July 30, 1884.]

GOD'S COVENANT WITH DAVID. COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 13-16.

- 1. And it came to pass, when the king sat in his house, and the Lord had given him rest round about from all his enemies; 2. That the king said unto Nathan the prophet, See now I dwell in an house of cedar, but the ark of God dwelleth within curtains. 3. And Nathan said to the king, Go, do all that is in thine heart; for the Lord is with thee. 4. And it came to pass that night, that the word of the Lord came unto Nathan, saying, 5. Go and tell my servant David, Thus saith the Lord, Shalt thou build me an house for me to dwell in? 6. Whereas I have not dwelt in any house since the time that I brought up the children of Israel out of Egypt, even to this day, but have walked in a tent and in a tabernacle. 7. In all the places wherein I have walked with all the children of Israel spake I a word with any of the tribes of Israel, whom I commanded to build me a house of cedar, saying, Who build ye not me a house of cedar? 8. Now therefore so shalt thou say unto my servant David, Thus saith the Lord of hosts, I took thee from the sheep, to be ruler over my people, over Israel. 9. And I was with thee whithersoever thou wentest, and have cut off all thine enemies out of thy sight, and have made thee a great name, like unto the name of the great men that are in the earth. 10. Moreover I will appoint a place for my people Israel, and will plant them, that they may dwell in a place of their own, and move no more; neither shall the children of wickedness afflict them any more as beforetime. 11. And as soon as the time that I commanded judges to be over my people Israel, and have caused thee to rest from all thine enemies. Also the Lord telleth thee that he will make thee an house. 12. And when thy days be fulfilled, and thou shalt sleep with thy fathers, I will set up the seed after thee, which shall proceed out of thy bowels, and I will establish his kingdom. 13. He shall build an house for my name, and I will establish the throne of his kingdom for ever. 14. I will be his father, and he shall be my son. If he commit iniquity, I will chasten him with the rod of men, and with the stripes of the children of men: 15. But my mercy shall not depart away from him, as I took it from Saul, whom I put away before thee. 16. And thine house and thy kingdom shall be established for ever before thee: thy throne shall be established for ever.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Thy throne shall be established for ever."—2 Sam. 7: 16.

HOME READINGS.

- M. Gen. 12: 1-8 God's Covenant with Abraham. T. Gen. 28: 10-22 God's Covenant with Jacob. W. 2 Sam. 7: 1-16 God's Covenant with David. Th. 2 Sam. 7: 17-29 God's Covenant Love Praised. F. Ps. 72: 1-20 God's Covenant Goodness Foreseen. Sa. Acts 13: 16-37 God's Covenant Fulfilled in Christ. S. Ps. 41: 1-17 Christ and His Kingdom.

LESSON PLAN.

- 1. The Temple Proposed. 2. The Service Declined. 3. A Covenant Made. Time.—H. C. 1042. Place.—Jerusalem.

LESSON NOTES.

I.—V. 1. SAT—Dwelt. In his house—the house of cedar, ch. 5: 11. V. 2. SEE NOW—the contrast his own substantial and elegant palace with the humble tent of the ark of God, thus expressing his pious purpose of building a fit temple for the Lord. V. 3. NATHAN SAID—Not as a prophet, by divine direction, but as a wise and good man. II.—V. 5. SHALT THOU BUILD—Equivalent to "Thou shalt not build." (See 1 Chron. 17: 4.) V. 8. FROM THE SHEEP—From the lowliness of shepherd life. V. 9. WAS WITH THEE—My guide, guard and strength. V. 10. WILL APPOINT A PLACE—giving them a firm, deep-rooted, national life. V. 11. HE WILL MAKE THEE AN HOUSE—the Lord will permanently establish the royal authority in thy family. III.—V. 12. I WILL SET UP THY SEED—this promise was fulfilled first in Solomon, and finally in Christ. V. 13. HE SHALL BUILD AN HOUSE—Solomon shall do what David was not permitted to do. V. 14. I WILL BE HIS FATHER—this implies love, protection and support. V. 15. BUT MY MERCY—see Ps. 89: 131-33. V. 16. SHALL BE ESTABLISHED FOR EVER—these promises point to Christ, and have their complete fulfillment in him.

WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

- 1. That we should acknowledge the Lord as the giver of every blessing. 2. That his mercies should inspire us with gratitude. 3. That we should be ready to contribute for the support of God's house and worship. 4. That God's promise to David respecting his son has its complete fulfillment in Christ. 5. That Christ shall reign as King over all, and his throne endure for ever.

A LARGE CATTLE RANSH in Colorado has been attacked and captured by Ute Indians. Two whites were badly wounded; five Indians were killed and a number wounded. Troops have been sent to drive the Indians back to their reservation.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, July 9, 1884.

With the prospect of more than an average wheat crop not only in America but in Europe also, the wheat markets of Great Britain have been somewhat in active as regards both "spot" and "futures," and, as the supply promises to be much greater than the demand for next year, prices, already low, appear easy and a downward tendency appears to exist. The wheat crop of the United States is now estimated at 470,000, 000 to 500,000,000 bushels and that of the Canadian North-west alone at over 9,000,000 bushels, of which over 6,000,000 will be available for export.

Chicago wheat is quoted to-day about two to three cents per bushel lower than last week, No. 2 being 81c Aug, 80c Sept, and 84c Oct. Corn is also about 2c cents lower at 50c Aug, 50c Sept, and 53c Oct. The British markets, reported by cable, are to-day inactive and easier for cargoes of both corn and wheat in all positions and on spot.

There is a fair amount of through grain traffic by this port, but there is no business being done on the spot in wheat or in corn and the prices of these are nominal. A couple of cargoes, consisting of 10,000 and 9,000 bushels of white oats, have sold at 39c and 40c respectively. Pease are dull; no demand. Other coarse grains nominal. We quote as follows:—White Winter Wheat \$1.08 to \$1.15; Red do, \$1.14 to \$1.17; Canada Spring, \$1.14 to \$1.16; Peas, 9c per 66 lbs.; Oats, 40c per 33 lbs.; Barley, and Rye nominal.

FLOUR.—Although the prices of flour are relatively very much lower here than at any point west of this, there is no demand either from the local trade or for export, and business is confined almost to the hand-to-mouth needs of jobbers. Sales of Extra have been made at \$4.95 to \$5.00, and of choice brands at \$5.07, without inspection. Spring Extra have sold at \$4.30, and medium Bakers, at \$4.65. Values are lower than last week. We quote:—Patent \$5.75 to \$6.25; do. (Strong Bakers) \$6.25 to \$6.65; Superior Extra, \$5.40; to \$5.45; Extra Superfine, \$4.95; to \$5.00; Fancy, \$4.25 to \$4.30; Spring Extra \$4.20 to \$4.35; Superfine, \$3.25 to \$3.45; Strong Bakers' Can., \$5.00 to \$5.25; Strong Bakers' (American), \$5.25 to \$5.60; Fine, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Middlings, \$2.90 to \$3.00; Pollards, \$2.70 to \$2.80; Ontario bags, (included) Medium, \$2.25 to \$2.45; Spring Extra, \$2.15 to \$2.20; Superfine, \$1.65 to \$1.75; City Bags, (delivered) \$2.80.

MEALS.—There is absolutely nothing doing in the wholesale way, and prices are nominal. Oatmeal, ordinary, \$4.35 to \$4.75; granulated, \$4.80 to \$5.00. Cornmeal, nominal.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—The downward course of the butter market continues, in the absence of any demand, and in the face of a fairly large make. Western dairymen are urged to adopt the creamery system, by which alone the maximum of production is reached and the maximum of quality regularly with the best results as to demand and values. Lower prices are again quoted this week.—Creamery, 19c to 19c per lb; Eastern Townships, 15c to 16c; Western, 12c to 14c. Cheese does not yet seem to have touched bottom prices. The range this week is about 1/2 of a cent lower, being for good to choice, 7c to 8c. Eggs are rather easier and only in fair demand, with a slow supply at 15c to 16c per doz., according to quality.

HOG PRODUCTS.—This market is demoralized owing to the fact that Chicago dealers have first sold wholesale men all they would take and then supplied their customers. Western Mess Pork, lower at \$19.00 to \$19.40; Canada Short Cut, \$21.50; Hams, city cured, 14c to 14c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pails, western, 11c to 11c; do., Canadian, 10c to 10c; Tallow, refined, 6c to 7c as to quality. ASHES are 5c to 10c lower at \$4.30 to \$4.45 as to tares. Pearls, nominal.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

The supply of butchers' grass-fed cattle continues in excess of the demand, and prices are still declining without any appearance of reaching bottom. Stall-fed cattle are not numerous, but are also lower in price, except for very choice large steers and heifers suitable for shipment to Britain,

which sell at from 6c to 6c per lb. The butchers seem unwilling to pay over 5c per lb. for choice small cattle, and most of the sales of fair to good butchers stock are made at from 4c to 5c per lb., while laudish animals sell at from 3c to 4c do. There is a fair supply of sheep and lambs, but with an active demand, prices are pretty well maintained for those in good condition. Sheep sell at from \$3.50 to \$7. each and lambs at \$2. to \$4.50 each. The prices of live hogs are tending downwards, being from 6c to 6c per lb., and in some cases even lower. The market for milk cows is very dull just now as the milkmen seem to have all the cows they want for the present.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The farmers have been coming to market in considerable numbers of late, and all kinds of produce are plentifully supplied. The potatoes, however, are chiefly brought from Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. The market gardeners keep their part of the market well stocked, and new potatoes of pretty good quality are getting common and sell at declining rates; green peas and beans grown in the vicinity of the city are getting more plentiful. The fruit market is well supplied with apples and tomatoes from the Southern States, while strawberries are still plentiful and cheap. Gooseberries, currants and blueberries are beginning to come to market. Poultry of all kinds have been rather scarce and higher priced of late. The supply of eggs is fair, but prices are well maintained; poor butter has almost become a drug on the market and prices are very low. The hay market is well supplied at former rates, and a few loads of new hay have been sold lately. Oats are \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bag; peas, \$1.05 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes, 80c to \$1.00 per bag. Tub butter, 13c to 15c per lb; eggs, 16c to 20c per dozen. Apples, \$5.00 to \$7.00 per barrel; hay \$5.50 to \$7.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs. Pressed hay, 55c to 65c per 100 lbs.

NEW YORK, July 8, 1884.

GRAIN.—Wheat fairly active, 95c July; 97c August; 99c Sept; Corn, less active; 5c July; 6c August; 6 1/2c September; and 6 1/2c Oct. Rye, slow, 70c to 70c. Oats more active, 30c July; 34c August and Oct. Barley nominal. Pease nominal.

FLOUR is in small demand and large supply, at weak prices. Low Extras, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Spring wheat extras low shipping to choice clear \$3.15 to \$4.35; Winter wheat extra, inferior shipping to choice Family, \$3.15 to \$5.60. Family Extras, \$3.25 to \$3.60.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.35 to \$3.40 in brls; oatmeal, \$5.00 to \$5.90 per brl. SEEDS, unchanged. Clover 10c to 10c; Timothy, \$1.50 to \$1.70; Flaxseed \$1.60 to \$1.70.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Cheese is less sought after and weaker, 7c to 8c; Butter in small demand at 15c to 22c. EGGS, lower and slow of sale, 18c to 19c per dozen.

PROVISIONS.—Pork, Mess, old to new, \$15.50 to \$16.50; Beef, Extra, Mess, \$12.00; Lard \$7.70 to \$8.00.

THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

In spite of the enormous and increasing majorities by which the House of Commons has shown its approval of the Reform Bill, the Conservative majority in the House of Lords has voted, by 205 to 146, not to allow the bill to become law until it is accompanied by a scheme of redistribution of seats. Some Liberal members of the House of Commons want the Government to create a batch of new Liberal peers, to swamp the Conservative Opposition. The Daily News, one of the most influential journals in England declares that the House of Lords must go.

The Merchant Shipping Bill, introduced by the government to protect the lives of sailors, has been withdrawn for this session. It was very strongly opposed by ship owners.

The bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister is to be again introduced into the House of Lords, immediately.

A REAL DISEASE.

No one who has watched a typical case of drink craving can deny for a moment that it is a disease. The subject of it is, perhaps, a man of honor and intelligence, or a woman of pure and modest feelings. At most times—at any rate in the earlier stages of the disease—the patient can act his part in life with credit to himself and with the respect of his fellow-men. He may even be a total abstainer from alcohol. But the paroxysm of the disease comes on, and everything is made to bow to its imperious necessities. The whole will is dominated and tyrannized by a single longing, which for a time becomes its sole motive power. Nothing is allowed to stand in the way of its gratification. Honor, modesty, virtue, the teachings of experience, and the precepts of morality must all yield to the new despot. The powers of the mind succumb as readily before it as do the powers of the body before the invasion of small-pox or cholera.—Medical Examiner.

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