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The Weekly Messenger.

TAME AND WILD LITERATURE.

Just as the cannon-ball stops a dead weight on the ground when the force of the exploding gun power which sent it whizzing through the air is expended, so does literature fall flat when the force which is carrying the reader along dies out. If the sentences used are pointed they sink into the mind of him who reads. If they are dull, they are read merely in a mechanical way affording neither pleasure nor profit. Now, when good literature which is full of spirit is so plentiful, there is no need to subscribe for anything of an inferior sort. For local papers it is all very well to put news in the most flat and prosaic form possible, but for papers such as the *Weekly Messenger*, such writing would never do. Besides his local paper, every educated citizen of Canada takes one, two or three other periodicals. A man who reads well and thinks well, is well thought of by those around him. To read well the first necessary is good, wholesome and above all, enjoyable reading matter. This will be found in abundance in the *Weekly Messenger* which supplies the most interesting news of the world, continued stories by good authors, markets and all sorts of household and general information. The paper takes the place, in fact, of Cookery Books, Reference Books, Story Books and is a whole library in itself. To those who have received it for several weeks, we would say that the time has now come for them to forward fifty cents as subscription for the next year to the "Weekly Messenger, Montreal, P.Q." If five subscriptions are sent together the price is \$2.

THE BLACKFEET.

The Indian chiefs of whom we have already given pictures belonged to the Cree Indians. The Crees, as we have already explained, possess a much larger extent of territory than the Blackfeet, but the latter are by far more powerful. There are considerably over 6,000 Indians in the Blackfeet confederation which is composed of these five tribes: Blackfeet, Bloods, Stoneys, Piegans and Sarcees. Of this confederation Crowfoot is the grand chieftain and the other three whose pictures we give Eagle Tail, Red Crow and Three Bulls, are his councillors and under chiefs. These chiefs are loyal now, but there was some fear of them rising in rebellion when things looked brighter for Riel. In 1852 Canada was perilously near having an Indian war with this confederation, which would

have been as great a calamity as the present trouble. Crowfoot, with his personal followers, the greater part of his own tribe, in that year returned from the United States, where they had, for two years lived as brigands, stealing horses, fighting the American Indians and killing cattle. A band of soldiers' lodges, a species of regular body guard drawn round the chief, composed of the most daring men of the band, had been formed, and the tribe was a military power. A quarrel took place between the Indians and the agent and contractors who served out the beef rations, and a shot was at last fired at one of the butchers. At first the Indians refused to give up Bull Elk, the firer of this shot, and Inspector Dickens found it impossible to make them with the small force at his command. Word was at once sent to Fort McLeod, and with twenty men Major Crozier rode up to Blackfoot Crossing the following day, fortified the ration house and went in and took the man without opposition. Since that time there has been no trouble. This picture of Crow-

from his window. This was a pleasant experience for General Grant to be able to renew his youth and vigor by entering on the pursuit which even in his sickness occupies the greater part of his attention. In his sickness even more than in health he has received kindnesses from those who knew him. His house in Philadelphia was sold by auction for over twenty-two thousand dollars. Immediately after the sale the house was given back to the General by the citizens.

MURDEROUS INDIANS.

Geronimo, the savage chief of the Apache Indians, who have the San Carlos reservation in the state of Arizona, has left his reserve and is on the war-path. The number of Apache Indians is now very small as they have been gradually thinned out by a succession of wars with the authorities. At first it was thought that there were fifty braves in all but there are in reality not many more than thirty men in the band.

the idea of the band of insurgents seems to have been to escape across the border into Mexico. It is reported that General Crook has succeeded in intercepting their flight into Mexico and has possession of the mountain passes. A detachment of cavalry encountered Geronimo and his band in Cook's canon, one of the passes. Geronimo seems to have been surprised having expected to have time to escape. In the encounter four hostiles were killed and twice as many wounded. Two soldiers were killed and eight wounded. The Apaches would not likely have been able to make much more disturbance than they have already, but that they have been joined by the Utes and Navajos making the total strength of the three bands of insurgents about two hundred men. Two years have passed since the Apaches, who are now making so much trouble, were permitted, through the intercession of General Crook to return to their reserves after having been suppressed in rebellion. General Crook's policy with the Indians is to make them self supporting,

and he succeeded very well with the Apaches until these became maddened by intoxicating drink. General Crook has about 1,200 men under him, but as the Indians have spread themselves over a large country this force is not thought sufficient. One who served in the campaign against these Indians several years ago writes as follows: "The Apaches will go on the war trail for the simplest cause, and the friendliness, hospitality, and fidelity to promises that have characterized some tribes of the north find no counterpart among them. It is now feared that a body of Navajos, Ute and Pi Utes, three times as large as Geronimo's band, may soon take the war path and should they do so there will be a reign of terror in the South-West among the settlers, prospectors, miners, and railway surveyors, which may far surpass anything we have heard of in the North-West of Canada. Probably no fighting man in the world is better fitted than the Ute, Pi Ute or Apache for the kind of campaigning to which he resorts. Fierce,



EAGLE TAIL.

RED CROW.

CROWFOOT.

THREE BULLS.

CROWFOOT AND HIS CHIEFS.

foot and his chiefs will be interesting inasmuch as the Blackfeet nation has been a great deal talked about in connection with the North-West rebellion.

GENERAL GRANT'S PROSPECTS.

The disease from which General Grant is suffering is progressing very slowly but very surely. Dr. Sands thinks the General will last three months and Dr. Shady thinks he will hold out six months. Decoration day was very generally observed in New York. The 7th Regiment, while marching, was reviewed by General Grant

It appears that the outbreak was occasioned by the Indians manufacturing a lot of "Tsimin," an intoxicating drink. This was against the rules, and fearing to be punished for it the Apaches went on the war-path and murdered about their own number of whites. The Indians, committed some of the most barbarous murders possible, in New Mexico, where the body of one woman was found horribly mutilated with the eyes gouged out, while that of another had apparently been hung up while the victim was still alive by means of a meat hook stuck in the back of her neck. After the murders,

cunning, of great physical endurance, tireless riders and almost universally good shots, the red men of that race have long been formidable enemies of the whites. The nature of the country in the South-West aids their predatory warfare. The mountain ranges have never been thoroughly explored and abound in secret and inaccessible fastnesses. They can go for days without food or water, and their ponies are as tough as their riders, and have often worn out the horses of the United States Cavalry sent in pursuit." It is good for the United States that such a band is small in numbers.

COMPETITIVE WORKMEN.

BY FAYE HUNTINGTON.

CHAPTER VI.

I must go back a little and tell you how Fritz's scheme of having religious services and Sunday school in the old church progressed. Mr. Fisher came on Sabbath afternoon, as he had promised, to speak to the people. Fritz had done his work thoroughly. There was not a family within a radius of two miles who had not been notified that "there would be a preaching service in the old church at the Centre, on Sabbath afternoon at three o'clock." The novelty of the thing drew together quite a large audience; about there were a few who came not from love of novelty but from love of the Word, filled with joy that it was to be preached once more in their midst. There was old Mr. Pierson, whose heart had been well-nigh broken when the old church fell into disuse, and whose daily prayer ever since had been that God would "in his own good time re-establish his visible church in their community;" and now he thought he saw in this movement a cloud of blessing, though, as he himself said, it was "no bigger than a man's hand." For years, increasing feebleness, making it impossible to walk to the nearest place where service was held, and being too poor to keep a horse, he had been debarred from all church privileges. And this was to him indeed a delightful Sabbath.

Mr. Fisher had thought and prayed much over the first sermon to be delivered to the people. He had studied their needs, so far as he could make himself acquainted with their circumstances. He realized that to many of them—the greater part, indeed—the gospel would be a new sound. He believed there were many who were in almost heathen darkness, so far as any knowledge of the truth of the Christian religion had been brought home to their hearts. He felt that he must come to these benighted ones with the offer of salvation. He believed that there is no power so great as the power of love. His own soul was alive with the love for humanity. In his own congregation he led his people by love. They knew that he loved them—that their interests were dear to him. He sympathized with them in their sorrows and in their joys. The poor and suffering among them turned to him for comfort; they knew that if help were within human possibility, it would be forthcoming. He lived in and for his people. There were some who criticised and found fault with the first sermon he preached at the Centre, some, even, who sneered; but they were all present the next Sabbath afternoon. There was a strange attraction which they could not explain, neither could they resist. Though Mr. Stuart was among them, his posed to criticize, he was very careful about expressing his opinions. Only to one or two did he say anything, and yet, as often the case, he chose the very person for a confidant whom his opinions would most harm. Flavius St. John drank in every word that fell from Mr. Stuart's lips as words of wisdom. And when that gentleman said, "Yes, it was very fine; but it seems a pity to waste so much power and earnestness," "How waste?" asked the boy wondering.

"Why I mean it was well done, as a flight of fancy, but the people here need practical talks. I don't believe in the things he portrayed to night, about being lost and all that, and the people here who have not heard a sermon before in years ought to have had some truths presented—some that would help them into better ways of living; something that would have stimulated in the right direction."

Now, the boy Flavius had been deeply moved; he had been "stimulated," he had almost made up his mind to answer the call of the tender Shepherd, but if Mr. Stuart called it all a flight of fancy, there was no need of thinking any more about it.

Mr. Wilson was one of the scoffers.

"Trying to get up a revival! It won't pay out here. I don't believe in those things, any way. Better spend his breath telling us how to get rid of the caterpillars, and preventing the rust from striking the wheat."

"I wouldn't speak that way before Ernest, if I were you," said his wife, gently. "You know he enjoyed Mr. Fisher's call so much, and he told me this afternoon that he meant to come out again soon to see our boy."

Any allusion to "our boy," was sure to soften Mr. Wilson, and the hint was not lost.

And though Ernest plied his father with questions, and made him repeat half the sermon, no sneer escaped his lips. So well he gave the leading points of the sermon, that his wife declared to Ernest that it was almost as good as hearing Mr. Fisher himself.

"Well, then," said Ernest, joyfully, "I shall make you repeat the sermon to me every time, so you must give very close attention."

Now, Mr. Wilson had declared on the way home that he should not make one of the audience for the future; but what could he do? He had seldom denied his boy anything, certainly never anything as reasonable as this which he now demanded. Scold as he would in his inmost heart, he must give attention to the words of the sermon, and repeat gravely to his boy. Surely God has ways of reaching those who would put themselves beyond reach.

The winter went by. Every Sabbath, through cold and storm, over the country roads, in the breaking up time of the year, Mr. Fisher came out to preach in the old church. There were Sabbaths when they thought he would not come because of the weather or the roads, but they were mistaken. When the roads were so bad as to make it seem a cruelty to take a horse out, he walked; and at length the people learned to expect him. He was getting acquainted with the people; getting a hold upon them. They began to trust him—to look to him for counsel. They even began to speak of him as "our minister." Death having come into their midst, he had been drawn closer to them through his ministrations to the dying, and his words of consolation of the living.

At length the time arrived when it was deemed wise to organize a Sunday-school. The great difficulty had been to find some suitable person to act as superintendent, and, indeed, out of this question, some trouble was likely to arise, unless it should be very judiciously managed. Mr. Stuart had so impressed the people with ideas of his superiority that they considered him fully equal to filling any position. It was true, as some of the people asserted, that in a sense Mr. Stuart was the only suitable person in the neighborhood to conduct the school; but in certain other respects no more unsuitable person could be found. Long and prayerfully did Mr. Fisher look at the question, considering many plans, only to reject them. At length he decided to make a further sacrifice of time and strength, and take the charge of the Sunday-school himself, hoping to train Fritz into an efficient assistant. He had at first thought of Fritz, but that was before he saw the magnitude of the work. He had thought of a few small children coming together; but when he saw men and women wishing to join the school, he felt that Fritz' plea, that he was too young, was a valid one.

The matter was thoroughly canvassed in the bar-room. The landlord grumbled, for, truth to tell, some of the loungers had already dropped off. Counter attractions were having some little influence, and the rum-seller, while he blustered a great deal and declared that he was not afraid—one or two fanatics couldn't turn things upside down and keep 'em there a great while—began to be afraid that his business would be cut down.

"Don't you fear," said one of his followers; "this thing won't last long. It's been tried 'fore now. These fellows, as a rule, haven't got any hold on. It's a big thing for a little while; but it will all go down together—temperance society, debating school, Sunday-school, and preaching. That schoolmaster there—he don't believe much in the preaching, nuther. They're both workin' agin us fellows, but then it's consolin' to know that they're workin' agin each other. You jist keep a-lookin' kinder cool and quiet, landlord, and you'll get all your old customers back agin, no fear."

CHAPTER VII.

Before Philip Stuart had spent six hours in the school-house at the Centre, he said to himself:

"They ought to have a new school-house."

And before he had spent six weeks among the people, he said, still talking to him self.

"They shall have a new building!"

And certainly if ever a new one was needed, it was there. It was no wonder that Helena St. John died. Indeed, it was a

wonder that any delicate girl or boy survived the winter spent in that old shell. The roof was mossy, and the slope was irregular enough to suit modern ideas of architecture, owing to the fact that the shingles having decayed, the water had soaked through, and one or two rafters had rotted away at the ends; and altogether it was as forlorn a place as you could find in a journey of a thousand miles. Hitherto, when any one had been brave enough to suggest that the school house was in a wretched condition, and ought to be replaced by a new one, there were plenty to frown down the suggestion:

"It is good enough!"

"Where will you get the money to build with?" would be asked.

Mr. Wilson was one of the officers of the district, but he had always opposed the building schemes. His invalid boy would not be benefited by a new school-house; why should he trouble himself about it? It is a curious fact that self-shin blinds people so that they sometimes are unable to see facts that stare them in the face. Now Mr. Wilson had never discovered that the old school-house was uncomfortable, as well as unwholesome and unsafe. He did not know that it was much worse than school buildings in other districts. It was a great piece of folly putting grand notions into the heads of the children of farmers. Why, the old school-house was as good now as a great many houses, and besides they didn't eat nor sleep there. If they gave their attention to their books, what difference did it make as to the surroundings? It was all the people could do to pay their taxes now. A new school-house would ruin the neighborhood.

This had been Mr. Wilson's line of argument, if argument it could be called. And as he was the most influential man in the district, his opposition went for a great deal.

As the months went by it was evident that Ernest was gaining strength. Now he took his meals with the family, sitting in his wheel-chair; he had even stood for a very few moments upon his feet. He had begun to have regular lessons, and talked about the time when he would be able to go to school.

Then Mr. Stuart would remark:

"We must have a new-school house before you can go to school; I should not like to trust you under that roof."

And Ernest became an open and interesting advocate of the cause. Little by little, no one knew exactly how, the opposition gave way, and when at length the meeting of taxpayers was called to consider the question formally, there was a splendid majority in favor of the scheme. Mr. Stuart received a unanimous invitation to return in the fall, when the new building would be ready for occupancy, and take charge of the school. Now it so happened that Mr. Stuart had other plans for the coming year; he meant to try for a professorship in the seminary; he had even been encouraged to hope for just the place he wanted. But from his boyhood he had been somewhat noted for a fondness for seeing the end of things. Having taken hold of the work which he had found to do in that forlorn neighborhood, he was loth to lay it down until he was sure that it would not drop if he left it, so he decided to stay. The offer which the Centre people made him was certainly liberal; far more liberal than he could have expected. And glad as he was of more money, he believed he rejoiced still more over the offer as an evidence of the enlarged ideas that were getting hold of the people. One of the things Philip Stuart undertook in the beginning of the year was to start a magazine club. And he succeeded of course, he had started with two magazines and eight subscribers, making the membership fee seventy-five cents. To be sure, the magazines were a little old before they had been the round of the club, but no one minded that. And before three months of the year had passed the members had doubled their subscriptions, and two more of the leading magazines were added to the list. Ernest Holmes was one of the subscribers. When Mr. Stuart had suggested the plan, she had given her name, as she explained to her mother:

"For fear he would think we couldn't afford it, or were too stingy."

"For that matter," said Mrs. Holmes, "seems to me it would have showed more independence to have told him you were able to pay for your own newspapers. I'd as soon think of owning a coffee-mill or a chopping-bowl in company with some of my

neighbors. Thank fortune I never had to borrow!"

"But, mother, Mr. Stuart said he needed my name to make out eight; I did not think you'd mind it if I helped along. He seemed to be anxious about it."

"Oh, well, if it's going to do anybody any good. I s'pose the poor fellow wants something to read, and can't afford to pay out much money. These scholars think they can't live without books. For my part, I never could make anything out of most of my books."

"But you know," continued Ernie, "that year Cousin Alice was here she took the——, and don't you remember what a lot of patterns and fashions we got out of it?"

"Yes, I know; I s'pose it is the stories Mr. Stuart is after; he can't care about the fashions."

And this was all the knowledge this mother and daughter had of the popular magazines of the day.

And it must be confessed that after Miss Ernie had devoured the stories, she found "Harper" rather dry reading, and did not even dip into the solid parts of the number. But after a while she grew tired of having Mr. Stuart ask how she liked this or that article, or what she thought of the editor's views on some special subject; and distasteful as it was, she set herself at work to master the next number. And when she had lighted upon some article that really interested her, Mr. Stuart had a book upon that subject which he was sure she would find instructive; and before she knew what she was about, Ernie Holmes was pursuing a course of reading. And as for Jack, finding some articles on natural history, he suddenly discovered that he had a taste for that branch of knowledge; and the pile of story papers ceased to increase, and one by one they went for waste paper.

The missing furniture of the Holmes' mansion, good reading matter, was likely to be supplied—and that through the medium of the Magazine Club.

"My next ambition," said Mr. Stuart, one day, "is to get a library started."

Mr. Wilson laughed outright.

"My dear fellow, you'll never do that. I'll acknowledge you have done wonders, but that is altogether too ambitious! Why, you couldn't raise money enough in this neighborhood to buy half a dozen books!"

"Bless you, if I could do that I should call it a fine beginning," replied Mr. Stuart.

"Whew!" ejaculated Mr. Wilson. "I see the thing will have to be done. Put me down for five dollars to begin with. Here we are, with a Lyceum and a Magazine Club in full blast, and a new school-house and a library in prospect! What are we coming to?"

"Yes, papa," said Ernest, "and a church and a Sunday-school. You forgot the best of it all."

And Mr. Wilson laughed as he said to Philip:

"You see, Mr. Stuart, how this boy puts Fritz's work ahead of yours!"

(To be Continued.)

WASHING BLANKETS.—Rinse from the suds into clear water taking care that the rinsing water is about the same temperature. Put the blankets through the wringer from the suds into the rinsing water, and again if necessary to remove all the dirty water into still another rinsing water, but do not wring them at all from the last water, simply rinse them up and down in the last tub of clear water and take them dripping from the tub and hang them over the line. Allow them to drip themselves dry. By putting them through the wringer the last time, the nap is pressed down and on drying it is left more or less hard and matted, and after a few times their beauty is gone, but by leaving them fall of water the nap is not matted and they have the same fluffy appearance when dry that new blankets have.—*The Household.*

SCALLOPED FRESH FISH.—This is an excellent way to use the fragments of a boiled fish. Take a pint of milk; put in it a piece of butter the size of an egg, and two table-spoonsful of flour; let it boil a minute, and then add three eggs, previously well beaten. Put layers of fish, shredded and sprinkled with pepper, salt, and nutmeg, alternately with layers of the sauce already made, until the dish is full; cover the top with bread-crumbs, and bake twenty minutes. Serve hot.—*Miss Scoville in Christian Union.*

IS THE WORLD ROUND ?

"Mamma," said Johnny, one day, as he stood by the sea-side with his mother, and as looking over the broad surface of the ocean, "mamma, do you see that place, away over yonder, where the ocean steps and the sky begins?"

"Yes," replied his mother; "that is called the horizon."

"Well, mamma, why don't the water all run off, in that place, I don't see any land to stop it?"

"Why, Johnny, there is no place there for it to run off. If you were there you would find it quite as flat and level as it is here, and the horizon just as far away as it seems to be now."

"I don't see how that can be, mamma, isn't there any place where the world comes to an end, and everything stops?"

"Take this orange, my son, and tell me where it comes to an end, as you say," said Mrs. Watson, taking a fine specimen of that fruit from her pocket.

Johnny took the orange in his hand, looked it carefully all over, casting his eyes, every now and then upon the ocean, and along the horizon as if in deep thought, which was, indeed, pretty deep thought for a little boy seven years old, and at length, said:

"I remember, mamma, the geography says the earth is round; but I did not know for certain that the earth means just the land and water that we live on. But it is round like this orange?"

"Yes, my little boy; all this land and water is the earth, and it is round like that orange; and if you were to get into a ship and sail right straight out there, to the east,—about where the sun comes up in the morning,—you would have to go three or four thousand miles on the ocean, just as a fly would crawl on that orange, before you came to land again. All that water would be the Atlantic Ocean, and the land you would come to would be the continent of Europe. And then if you kept on going directly east,—travelling over Europe and the continent next to it, Asia,—several thousand miles, you would come to another ocean, much larger than the Atlantic, called the Pacific Ocean. After crossing the Pacific, you would come to the western side of the America continent, where Oregon and California are, you know,—where Uncle John went last year; and if you continued on travelling east, you would come, at last, to this very same spot, where we are now standing, only you would cut a up behind us; and if I were standing here alone, looking for you, I should have my face turned away towards the woods; for you would have gone all around the earth, just as the fly would have walked all around the orange, and come back to the place he started from. Do you understand that?"

"Oh, yes, mamma, I understand that; but when I got on the other side, I should fall off, I know I should."

"Fall off from what?" "Why, from the earth, mamma," said Johnny.

"You forget that I told you that if you were to go out to the place where the ocean and sky seem to meet, it would seem all level and flat, just as it does here,—the earth under your feet, and the sky overhead, and so it would be wherever you went; if you fell off, you would have to fall up into the sky, and that, you know, is impossible."

"Well, but mamma, when I got just half around the earth, wouldn't I be walking with my head down and my feet up, and what could keep me from falling off? I couldn't stick on with my feet, could I?"

"Which way is up, Johnny?"

"Why, up is right up here, overhead, up in the sky!"

"Well, which way is down?"

"Down is right here, under my feet."

"Towards the earth, is it not?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Well, now, suppose you are going around the earth, wherever you go and wherever you are, up is overhead, or towards the sky; and down is always under foot, or towards the earth; is not that so?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Now, suppose, again, you had got half around the earth, and were in China, and I was standing right here, your feet and my feet would be pointing towards each other, and our heads away from each other. Both of our heads would be pointing towards the sky. If you fell, you would fall towards the ground; and if I fell, I should fall towards the ground; so that we neither of us should fall off, as you fear. Now, do you understand it?"

Johnny hesitated a little, and then said, very slowly: "I think it must be just as you say, mamma; I understand it a little, I shall understand it better when I get older, I guess."

The truth is, that the little boy was puzzled, as most little boys and girls are on this very subject. He saw that his mother's reasoning was correct, and felt the justness of the conclusion; but could not at once free his mind from old ideas about up and down.

"But, mamma," said Johnny, with renewed animation, and with an air of triumph, "you said the earth was round, just like this orange; now, that can't be, because, look at those high hills over there, and then there are great big mountains on the earth, and how can it be round, then?"

"Well, and why can it not be round, even if there are hills and mountains on it?"

"Why, look here, mamma; this orange is round and smooth, and even."

"Is it really quite smooth, Johnny?"

"All but these little bits of bumps and pimples on its skin," said Johnny, turning the orange over in his hand.

"Oh, ho! little bits of bumps and pimples are they, Master Johnny? what should you think, if I were to tell you that those little elevations were really very large and lofty mountains on the surface of the orange?"

"Oh! but mamma, you are funning now," said Johnny, with a little bit of a sneer.

"What mountain do you remember to have seen, my little man?" said his mother.

"Why, didn't we go up Mt. Holyoke, last summer, with papa and Aunt Jane? That is a pretty high mountain, I guess, mamma."

"It seemed so to you, my son, I have no doubt; but compared with other mountains in our own country, it is a very small affair,—quite a baby mountain, though a very beautiful one."

"Oh, yes, mamma, a my geography lesson said that the highest mountains are in Asia, and that they are five miles high."

"Yes; nearer five and a-half miles than five miles," said his mother. "The highest peak of the Himalaya Mountains, in the central part of Asia, is more than 29,000 feet high, while little Holyoke is only 1,000 feet high; so that the great Asiatic mountain would be higher than twenty-five Mount Holyokes piled on the top of each other."

"Whew!" said Johnny. "Well, then, mamma, of course the earth can't be round like this orange, if it has such great big mountains on it!"

"You remind me, Johnny, of a little Swiss boy, who lived in the valley among the lofty mountains called the Alps, the highest in Europe. He was puzzled, just as you are. He had never seen anything beyond his little valley between the high ridges of the mountain ranges, and he could not conceive how the earth could be round like a ball. I think there was some excuse for a little boy in his situation, much more than if he had travelled many hundred miles over hills and plains, and had seen the broad ocean's expanse; don't you think so, Johnny?"

"I suppose so, mamma," said he, hanging his head, as though he felt that he was the little boy who had travelled and ought to know better. "But I pity the little mountain boy, who never saw the ocean," he added.

Johnny's eyes were fixed upon the distant horizon, where the dark clouds were already gathering and seeming to shut down upon the rolling sea. It would not be wonderful if the little boy were making a tour around the world in his imagination.

"And now," said his mother, "let us see what a little sober arithmetic can do for us. Let us see how the earth can be round as an orange, and yet have the great big mountains that you speak of upon it. Do

"Of course, mamma, if it takes one hundred of those little bumps to make a bump one inch high, it will take three hundred of them to go through the orange."

"That is exactly the idea, Johnny, though I do not think you use the most accurate language in expressing it. And now let us take the case of the mountain and the earth. We will say that the earth is pretty nearly 8,000 miles in diameter, that is, through it, and that the mountain in Asia, that we spoke of, is five and a-half miles high. Now, how many times greater is the earth's diameter than the mountain's height?"

"How many, mamma?"

"Well, not to be exact, Johnny, it is more than 1,400 times as large."

"Why, mamma!—would it take more than 1,400 of these big mountains to reach through the earth?"

"It would take the height of more than 1,400 such mountains, all added together, to make the diameter of the earth."

"And it took only 300 of the little bumps on the orange skin to make the diameter of the orange," said Johnny, after a moment's pause.

"You are correct, my son; and now which is the higher in proportion, the pimple on the orange or the mountain on the earth?"

"Why, the pimple on the orange."

"Yes, almost five times as high; so that if this orange should suddenly become as large as the earth, those little bumps would be as high as five of these Himalaya mountains piled on the top of each other. What a prodigiously high mountain must that little bump be to some speak of a being that may be looking up at its dim and distant summit from the valley at its foot. And now do you see how the earth may be round, like the orange, even if it has high mountains on it?"

"Oh! yes, mamma, I can understand that," he replied, with a sigh of relief, "and now can't we eat the orange?"—St. Nicholas.

LESSON-HELPS should be regarded as helps not as masters. They are not intended as substitutes for study, but as incentives to study. The teacher ought to work harder with them than he would without them. Reading from them in the class is not necessary or best. The contents, so far as the teacher purposes to use them, should be wrought into his own mind, and fused with all his previous knowledge and present thought into one glowing whole. The applications of the lessons should be original in the best sense. Whether suggested by others or not, they should come forth from the teacher, in a fresh and living form, as truths which he believes and feels can be made potent in moulding the characters of his pupils. The facts of Bible truth he may gather from others; the power of those truths to fashion living souls he can get only from God's spirit working in himself.—Living Epistle.

LAST SUMMER I was troubled with mouldy bread. I could not keep it more than two days, and Tom always wants stale bread. At last I left the jar uncovered by the open window accidentally one night and the bread, which I had no expectation of being able to use by the next day, was fresh and sweet in the morning. After that I uncovered my bread jar every night, putting a thin muslin over the top and placing it by the open window, and I wasn't troubled with mouldy bread the rest of the season. An occasional steaming kept it as good as new.—Household.

WE MUST all appear before the judgment seat of Christ.—2 Cor. 5, 10.



SECTION OF THE EARTH.—[From Guyot's Geography.]

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THE DARK CONTINENT.

Africa is now regarded by civilized nations much in the same light as America was regarded in the sixteenth century. All the European nations are endeavoring to plant as large colonies in Africa as possible in order that they may obtain a share of the profits which trade with the interior of the "Dark Continent" is likely to yield in the near future. Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, has declared that the climate of Africa was not half so dangerous as many parts of the Southern States of America. Africa is, so to speak, just being discovered and it looks as though it would develop into a continent filled with civilized nations even faster than did America after its discovery by Columbus. Room in the world is far more valuable now than it was three centuries ago and the immense, thinly-populated countries of Africa cannot be left waste much longer. There will quite likely arise serious difficulties between the different nations as to their claims in Africa, but it is to be hoped that these will be peaceably decided. Beside her interest in the Congo State, Germany has colonies on the gulf of Guinea and has granted a charter to the New Guinea Company which is to operate these colonies. Several Berlin papers have articles over the trouble between the Sultan of Zanzibar and the German Eastern African Company. They hint that Germany may be compelled to declare war against England and Italy for inciting the Sultan against peaceful German subjects. These articles, of course, have no truth in them except in so far as they show the importance which is now being attached to African territory. It is said that Italy intends to maintain a regular trading connection with the interior of Africa by the aid of her military establishment in Massowah and that she will not be deterred therefrom by England's evacuation of the Soudan, but will secure the friendship of Abyssinia. Indeed, the Italians seem to have already partly accomplished this last and a captain of the Italian army announces that the King of Abyssinia has received him very cordially and expressed a wish to maintain the most friendly relations with Italy. Any unpleasant impression that may have been caused by the occupation of Massowah by the Italians seems to be removed. Considerable ill feeling is shown by Turkey and France at Italy's occupation of the Red Sea ports. The Porte claims suzerainty over the whole of the Soudan and would likely have taken possession of it but that the terms offered by the British Government were not acceptable. The proposals permitted the Turkish Government to occupy and control the Soudan, provided action was taken to suppress the slave trade and develop commerce. The completion of the railway between Suakim and Berber, under a concession to an English company, was to be part of the understanding with the Turkish Government, although it had not been formally referred to in the proposals. Earl Granville, replying to the protests of France and Turkey against Italian occupation, said he regretted the inaction of Turkey, but was unable to oppose Italian occupation. He thought Italy was the power least likely to injure the interests of Turkey.

It is worth while giving a short sketch of the Congo River, which is to be the means of establishing a large trade with Central Africa, and near the mouth of which a large colony will be built up. The magnitude of the Congo is probably second only to that of the Nile. We say "probably," because its upper course and headwaters still remain unexplored. When first seen by Stanley as the Lualaba, more than one thousand five hundred miles from the

sea, it impressed him with its aspect of a great continental stream. There are affluents, too, extending on both sides far into the interior, and probably capable of at least partial navigation, which seem, in the passing glimpses that have been caught of them, scarcely inferior in size to the main river. Untold wealth lies hidden in the primeval forests which come down on either hand to the brink, and in the game countries which in other parts stretch along its course. It must not, however, be supposed that, like the Mississippi or the St. Lawrence, it is open for vessels from the sea along any considerable portion of its course. About one hundred and twenty miles from its mouth are the Yellala Falls, its earliest and greatest rapids. Between these and Stanley Pool, above which there is open water for many hundreds of miles, are numerous rapids, cataracts, or falls, all impeding progress, most of them rendering it impossible. In this intervening region, and, indeed, occasionally elsewhere, the path of the great river is most varied. Not only is it tortuous, but sometimes it expands for miles, and seems to be not a river but a vast island-strewn lagoon, in which it is difficult to decide which shore is actually the bank of the stream itself. In other places it is narrow and impetuous, as at Vivi, just below the Yellala Falls, where is situated Stanley's first riverine station. There the current but five hundred yards wide, is with good reason supposed to be ninety fathoms deep, and attains, during the rainy season, a speed of nine miles an hour—a greater depth than the world-famed rapids of Niagara, with an almost equal velocity. It is these physical difficulties which constitute the great hindrance to a rapid and widespread development of trade.

VICTOR HUGO.

"The king is dead, long live the king" used to be the greeting the kings of France received on coming to the throne. Victor Hugo is dead, and we may wish long life to Victor Hugo. The wish will be fulfilled, for the works of the great French poet and dramatic writer will long be read and enjoyed all the world over. He died, and wishing to have the individuality and great disrespect for custom which he had shown throughout his life follow him even to his last resting place, he requested to be buried in a quiet place beside the graves of his mother and father. He wished that his funeral should be that of a pauper. How has France—ever desirous of display—interpreted his wishes? Night and day preparations were carried on to have every grandeur ready for the funeral which took place on Monday evening last. The Pantheon or St. Genevieve's, in Paris, that edifice which was dedicated in 1791 to perpetuate the memory of illustrious citizens and which has been changed into a church, then back to a Pantheon, and again restored to religious purposes, has once more become a Pantheon (a building dedicated to the gods) in order that the remains of Victor Hugo might be interred there, and that he might have a tomb beside those of Voltaire, Rousseau and other great French writers. Hugo, before he died, confessed his belief in God, and one of the most influential French papers has protested against the attempt after his death to make him out to have been an infidel. It was not till after a long debate that the French Chamber of Deputies made a secular building out of the Pantheon. Now that it is done there is great discontent on the part of the Catholics, some of the more strict of whom go so far as to be furious over what they call the "confession of the

Pantheon from the church of Rome." The Papal Nuncio has been awaiting an outbreak between France and Rome and was not surprised at the secularizing of the Pantheon.

The funeral was conducted without any religious rites. Paris was crowded by those anxious to witness the imposing scene and many had to encamp in the open air the previous night. All trains to the city were crowded. Never did Paris present such a scene. The chestnut trees in the Champs Elysees are in full bloom, and formed a strange contrast to the veiled lights, draped banners and vast sea of spectators, all in habiliments of mourning, that lined either side of the immense field, and the brilliant uniforms of the soldiers. Twelve cars laden with floral crowns preceded the hearse. Besides these 800 wreaths were carried by various deputations. Immediately following the hearse were the relatives and intimate friends of the family of Victor Hugo. The procession, composed of societies, bands and citizens, was two miles long. There were fewer red flags than there would have been had not the French Government prohibited their use. The police destroyed some which the Communists intended to carry in the procession. Notwithstanding the fears of rioting the funeral passed off quietly enough. Muffled drums beat all along the line of march and here and there a few people would be heard singing some of Hugo's poetry to popular airs. Such was the funeral of a great French citizen, and its like will probably not be witnessed for many a long day.

A WONDERFUL ACCOMPLISHMENT.

Mr. Gladstone, "the grand old man," the peace-loving statesman, who has been insulted on all sides by men who made such mean attacks on him that he would not deign to make reply, has performed a more wonderful task than that of defeating Russia in war. He has succeeded in postponing hostilities with Russia which would unsettle the whole of Europe, and has perhaps entirely averted war. It is believed that Mr. Gladstone will shortly give up his seat in Parliament. Have not his efforts to maintain peace despite all opposition been a work worthy of crowning the illustrious career this great statesman has run? Englishmen, generally, are glad because of the prospects of peace; all Europe is benefited, and the New World as well, by the policy of the English Government. War would, no doubt, have been a direct benefit to some, but the large majority of mankind demand peace. The war party in England rejoice in the fact that the Russian Government considers them such spendthrifts that they would be willing to make war on the very slightest provocation. It is this belief of the Czar and his councillors that has had a great deal to do with the peace negotiations having been so satisfactorily progressed with, for Russia, not being yet prepared for war, is desirous of peace for some years yet. If the Gladstone Government was defeated, Russia has good reason to believe that war would at once be declared against her by England. However the supposed friendship of the Czar to the British Cabinet may have affected the peace negotiations, we are inclined to believe that Russia was a good deal influenced by England's steady refusal to enter into war if it could be possibly prevented, and was more frightened by this policy than by a hasty declaration of war which would have shown more timidity than sense of power on England's part.

The announcement that Russia had accepted England's proposals as to the Afghan boundary was thankfully received through-

out England and there is now a general and manifest improvement in the industries of that country. Several details concerning the boundary of Afghanistan are yet to be settled by the Boundary Commission, but the important points have been agreed upon. The Ameer of Afghanistan is to give up Pendsjeh to the Russians, but the important Zulfiqar Pass and the fortified post of Meruchak remain wholly in Afghanistan.

Admiral Crown, commanding two Russian vessels at Yokohama, the sea port of Japan, seems to have been desirous of following Gen. Komaroff's plan of promoting warfare without a cause, and perhaps hoped so to gain a sword with a jewelled hilt and a complimentary letter from the Czar as the General had done. When three English men-of-war steamed into the Yokohama port the Admiral piped to quarters, manned his guns and made every preparation for immediate action. Had even a rifle been fired there likely would have been a serious naval engagement. Not a gun was fired by the Russians, however, and there were no hostilities. The Russian commander gave no explanation of the affair. Russia is building another ironclad and will obtain the plans in England.

WAR IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Interest was gradually dying out in the North-West when news was received that Gen. Strange's column had encountered Big Bear and his band, amounting in all to about five hundred warriors beside women and children. A scouting party left Fort Pitt where Gen. Strange was stationed and got on Big Bear's trail. They found prints of ladies' and children's boots as well as moccasins which showed that Big Bear had a number of white prisoners with him. When about ten miles south-east of the fort, the scouts ran across an Indian scout, who attempted to escape, and, on being brought to bay, refused to surrender. In trying to effect his capture he was shot and killed. The police scouts followed up his tracks and discovered a large encampment of Indians, supposed to be that of Big Bear, on the summit of a hill. They brought the news into camp at Fort Pitt. The next morning, General Strange, with 300 men, including detachments of the 65th Battalion, the 92nd Battalion, the Mounted Police, with one gun and the Alberta cavalry, marched out. The march was through a very difficult hilly country with frequent coulees and lots of small bush, now well leaved and affording excellent cover for the enemy. An ambush was feared and the scouts were kept well out, with the result that at noon the force reached the Indian position without adventure. The camp was thirteen miles north-west of Fort Pitt and three miles to the north of the Saskatchewan river. The Indian position was well chosen, being a naturally strong one. The enemy's camp was on the summit of the hill, in front of which they had dug extensive trenches. The only trail by which the Indians could be reached being through a marsh which extended along the foot of the hill, rendering flank movements impossible. There was nothing for it but to face the entrenchments and the 65th were pushed forward on the trail. On their approach, before they were well within range, the Indians opened fire, which was returned with interest. The range was too great for effective work on either side with small arms, and the only cannon with some difficulty was brought through the marsh to the front and got to work. The Mounted Police, who worked the gun, got the range in time and thirty rounds were fired, which appeared to do considerable execution among the entrench-

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ments. The Indians were strong in numbers, and acted cautiously, throwing away no men in vain endeavors to leave their ground and attack in reply to the cannon. After three-and-a-half hours' fighting, General Strange considering that an advance upon a force superior in number, and in so strong a position, would incur too heavy a loss, ordered his troops to retire, which was done in good order. The withdrawal was begun at four o'clock in the afternoon, and the troops consequently had time to reach Fort Pitt before darkness came on. There was one man of the 65th killed and two slightly wounded. The troops behaved well under their first fire. Some dissatisfaction is felt with the way in which Gen. Strange commands. The volunteers say he does not know his own mind and often contradicts orders. This battle, which took place on the 25th of last month, will likely be shortly followed by another, unless Big Bear surrenders unconditionally, for Gen. Middleton is marching with five hundred troops to make a conjunction with Gen. Strange who is in need of both supplies and reinforcements.

After the battle near Fort Pitt the most important news is the surrender of the great chief Poundmaker. Some telegrams state that his whole band surrendered with him and gave up their fire arms, but it is generally believed that a large number of the braves went to join Big Bear and have swelled the numbers under that chief considerably. Beside Poundmaker, more than half a dozen other chiefs surrendered. The names of some of them are: Thunder Child, Lean Man, Breaking-through-the-ice, Yellow Mud, and Blanket. The great Cree chief, Poundmaker, is simply a shabby-looking man of the ordinary Indian type. When questioned by Gen. Middleton as to his reasons for rising and joining Riel's rebellion, Poundmaker, with characteristic cunning, affected to believe that the question referred simply to his recent movement eastward in reply to Riel's summons, and he answered in quite a little speech, the effect of which was that he and his band were not going to join Riel when they came east, but were only on their way to Little Devil's Lake, a small lake about eighty miles south-east of Battleford, and south of Eagle Creek. With some naivete he added, "We were afraid to join Riel, because we knew that he had far too little ammunition." When asked by the General why he had attacked the Mounted Police, and Colonel's Otter's forces at Cut Knife Creek, Poundmaker declared emphatically that he and his Indians had only defended themselves when the cannon had opened fire upon their camp. General Middleton then asked him why he had attacked Battleford and plundered the houses and murdered people. Poundmaker declared that he himself was entirely innocent of either pillage or murder. They were bad Indians and young men who had done that, but he himself was innocent. Gen. Middleton demanded whether he as a chief was without authority. Poundmaker replied, "I am not a chief." Gen. Middleton addressed all the chiefs and told them that they must hereafter stop going to the houses of the white people to beg for food and clothing. They had been treated well by the whites and when they thought these were in danger they had acted very treacherously towards them. If the Indians had not surrendered he would have hunted them down till they were all killed. The whites had proved better warriors than the Indians. After this speech several Indian chiefs stepped up to shake hands with Gen. Middleton but he refused to shake hands with had Indians. He demanded that the murderers of Payne and

Barney Fremont, the Belgian rancher, should be given up to him. At this a young brave sprang from his place in the circle, and kneeling at General Middleton's feet, said in Cree: "Let the great chief cut me in pieces, as I cut Payne." Another brave then admitted that it was he who killed Barney Fremont. Both protested that they were willing to suffer death for their crime, but wanted to save their people from the vengeance of the whites. After a three hours' talk General Middleton cut short the pow-wow by ordering the chiefs Poundmaker, Break-through-the-ice, Yellow Mud, Blanket, and the two self-confessed murderers into confinement. The rest of the braves, 240 in number, were sent back to their reserves. They are thoroughly cowed and evidently heartily tired of warring with the whites. Many persons think it bad policy to let so many Indians return to their reserves without any punishment, as some of them hasten off to join Big Bear. If any are caught doing this, however, they will be shot. Dumont, Riel's first lieutenant, who was captured at Fort Assiniboine, was freed by Gen. Terry of the United States army, who received instructions from Washington. A number of small bands of Indians are taking the same course as Dumont and are flying to the United States, passing the Canadian Pacific Railway near Medicine Hat. They fear a terrible day of reckoning when the trials come off.

Riel does not now look very much like any of the pictures given of him. He now wears short side and chin whiskers and a moustache, his face being dark, but his whiskers and moustache light. When a correspondent visited him he was walking up and down over a space of about thirty feet under guard of several armed soldiers, besides which his legs were fastened together by means of a chain and his hands were manacled with an immense weight pendant from the connecting chain. He is confined in a cell of the guard-house at Regina. The Government have retained Mr. Christopher Robinson, Q.C., and Mr. B. B. Osler, Q.C., both of Toronto, to conduct Riel's prosecution. It is hoped that the trial will come off as soon as possible as the farmers will be frightened to return to agricultural pursuits until it is over. Dr. Jukes of the Mounted Police says Riel is perfectly sane and that he does not attempt to feign insanity.

Pica-Pot's reserve, which is nearly thirty miles north of Regina, was visited by Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney and others and the Indians were found celebrating a forty-eight hour "sun dance." There were ninety tents and eight hundred Indians, including squaws and children. Squaws and bucks alike, painted in a manner most hideous to look upon, participated in the wild, weird and fantastic ceremony, the braves torturing themselves by hanging from ropes and in other savage ways. Pica-Pot made a long speech saying that he and his band would be always loyal.

The Stoney Indians are settling down on their reserves in earnest and are even beginning to plant seed. Cultivation on a small scale is already being carried on in the neighborhood of Battleford, but farmers are afraid to take their families away from the protection of the fort to their former abodes, as they believe that the Indians have been too leniently dealt with and have not received a sufficient lesson. Farmers will not hereafter be inclined to tolerate the presence of Indians about their places. They will have to be confined pretty strictly to their reserves or trouble will ensue. The Crees returned without their imprisoned chiefs to their reserves.

Inspector Peters and twenty Mounted

Police paid a visit to Fort Pitt. He reports the fort burned. Policeman Cowon's body was found there horribly mutilated, the heart being cut out and impaled on a pole near the body. Inspector Peters was also at Frog Lake, where he discovered the bodies of the people massacred by Big Bear's Indians. A body, supposed to be that of Mrs. Gowanlock, was found in a well. The bodies of Father Marchand and Father Farford were found in a cellar of a burned house much charred. They were recognized by the beads which were found in the pockets of the gowns not altogether destroyed. The remains of Delaney, Quinn and Gilchrist were discovered in the woods near by.

CHINESE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The fifteen thousand Chinamen in the Province of British Columbia portion nearly all the unskilled labour among them. The emigrants, who have been persuaded to go to British Columbia by the hope which was held out to them of having abundance of labor at three dollars a day, are very dissatisfied to find that white labor has almost entirely been supplanted by Chinese. Though it is generally acknowledged that Chinese do inferior work and charge very nearly as much for it, yet the advantage of men who will work steadily without bosses more than makes up the difference. The internal arrangements of a Chinese camp are peculiar in the extreme. For instance, large employers of Chinese labor have testified that Chinese workmen never miss a day. That certainly is not the case. What is true is, that the same number of Chinamen will work every day. But the employer does not know how many Chinamen there may be in each camp. He has not got to feed or house them, and consequently takes no interest in the matter. All that he cares about is that his time-keeper should establish the fact that so many men are at work. The camp may contain one-third more than the number of men required, and, as a fact, always does contain extra men, ready to take the place of any man who may be discharged, or has fallen sick, or feels indisposed to turn out. At the end of the month, camp number so much is credited, according to the time-keeper's book, with so many days of labor. The money is paid to the man who leased the Chinamen, he deducts what he thinks fit for himself and the balance is sent out to camp to be there divided by the men among themselves in their own fashion and according to their own reckonings. This saves the contractor an immense amount of trouble. He has neither pay lists to make out, men to pay, camp accounts to keep, nor provisions and necessaries to purchase and forward. The Chinese do all that themselves. That these contracts must be exceedingly advantageous to the owners of Chinese labor is evident from the fact that a go-between between the contractor and the Chinamen will not unfrequently, secure for himself a commission from \$1 to \$2 a month from each man's wages, making a nice little revenue of \$500 to \$1,000 a month, out of a gang of 500 men.

The Chinamen in Victoria, B. C., have been guilty of another attempt at assassination and the whole city is in excitement over it. A case between two Chinese merchants was to be heard in the courts. The night previous to the trial, the lawyer and a witness of great importance, who was a sea captain, were attacked. The witness was stabbed, but not fatally, and the lawyer owes his escape to the use of a heavy cane by means of which he soon got rid of the three Chinamen who intended to murder him.

It is believed that if there were war between England and Russia, the latter power would try and take possession of the harbor of Victoria. In case of the war being carried into British Columbia the Chinamen would either have to enlist with the volunteers who are now preparing for emergencies, or would have to leave the country. As they would probably be unwilling to do either, they would have to be expelled from the province, and thus the much vexed Chinese question would be settled, at least this is what many persons think who are interested in seeing British Columbia free of Chinamen.

WEATHER AND CROP REPORT.

Another week of genial spring weather with abundant rains has nearly obliterated all traces of the gloomy anticipations which a very late spring had a few weeks ago caused in the minds of Canadian farmers. Although seeding operations were begun much later than usual, yet the unbroken fine weather enabled farmers to push their work more advantageously than usual and finish up in good time, when abundant rains saturated the seed-bed giving a vigorous start to the late sown seed. The usual "first of June frost" has failed to come to time this year and the prospects are good for an abundant fruit yield. In the United States the bulls and bears are more than usually active in exaggerating or depreciating the condition of the growing crops with a view of influencing prices. It is generally acknowledged that the winter wheat in most of the Western States was greatly damaged by frosts in the winter, but a large acreage of this winter-killed wheat has been ploughed up and re-seeded with spring wheat, oats and corn, all of which, though somewhat light, are looking remarkably well. The weather has lately been very favorable to the growing wheat plant causing it to stool and thicken much more than usual.

In the South the farmers are greatly increasing the acreage under cereals while keeping up the average area of cotton. The late harvests in New Zealand and Australia were above the average, and although there will be a considerable storage on this continent prices of wheat have not advanced of late but rather declined. In nearly all sections there is a considerable increase in the acreage of corn and oats, and though in the Eastern and Middle States there is a slight decrease in the potatoes planted, yet this is fully compensated by the increase in the South and West. The demand for good shipping cattle continues to increase and prices have advanced considerably and are now nearly as high as at this date last season, but the prices of hogs are still declining.

THE PICTURE we have in this week will be of additional interest because of news which arrived last Wednesday that the Bloods, the largest tribe of the Blackfoot confederation, have left their reserve and seem inclined to make hostilities. It is not too much to say that should there be war with the Blackfoot Canada would have a harrier matter to settle it than the rebellion which has now been put down. Major Cotton who commands a company of Mounted Police will not have a hostile encounter with the Bloods if it can be averted.

THE CONGRESS OF MEXICO has impeached two secretaries under President Gonzalez. This is an act of some importance as it is believed the President is involved in some dishonorable transactions from which he will endeavor to vindicate himself. His friends say he will bring on a revolution before submitting to the impeachment of his two under secretaries.



War Notes.

MR. H. S. FOSTER has been appointed First License Commissioner in Bromo County.

THE COUNTIES of Lincoln, Perth, and Middlesex, Ont., will vote on the Scott Act on the 18th of June. Guysboro', N.S., votes on the 25th of June.

AT FIRST it was thought that the Scott Act had been carried in the county of Frontenac, Ont., only by 100 majority. The majority is really nearly four times that number.

PHILADELPHIA has one saloon to every 29 voters, one grocery to every 53 and one bakery to every 1644 voters, and the grocers and bakers are counted as dangerous as the saloon keepers.

OLIVER CROMWELL said, "National crime is a thing God will reckon for, and I wish it may not lie on the nation a day longer than you may find a remedy." Intemperance is a national crime and we have found a remedy in the Scott Act. Let us use the remedy.

TORONTO.—With the engagement of Mr. Munns to the Scott Act campaign in this city may be said to have been fairly and enthusiastically inaugurated. Large audiences have gathered to hear the different speakers. Prohibition meetings have been lately held in nearly all the churches.

THE 18th OF JUNE has been appointed as the day on which the Scott Act election is to take place in Perth county. Strenuous efforts were made by the Anti-Scott Act people to have Stratford made a city before the election should take place, but their efforts failed and Stratford is included in the county.

WHISKEY is good in its own place. There is nothing like whiskey in the world for preserving a man or a beast when these are dead, but it is one of the worst things in the world for preserving any living thing. If you want to keep a dead man, put him in whiskey; if you want to kill a living man, put whiskey into him.

A COMMITTEE of the London Chambers of Commerce has forwarded to the Government a resolution in favor of diverting emigration to British colonies, especially to Australia, where the consumption of British goods exceeds £8 per head, instead of to America, where the consumption of British goods is only 10s per head.

THE Register, a paper of Des Moines, Iowa, says: "During the first week of prohibition the sales at one meat market in Fort Madison were just double what they had been any previous week, and the increased patronage came from the men who had been the regular patrons of the saloon." There could be no stronger proof than this that prohibition benefits the working-man.

IN THE CITY OF MIDSAPOR, in Bengal, India, there is a strong society of total abstinents, mostly natives, and the temperance work is being vigorously pushed on. Once a month lectures are given in English and in the native Bengali language. Many of the better classes of natives are strong supporters of total abstinence, and some natives have gone so far as to publish books on the evil effects of alcohol.

THE FORTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY of the Scottish Temperance League was held in Glasgow, April 26th, 27th and 28th. The session began with the anniversary exercises of the Band of Hope Union. This, as usual, was a great demonstration, thousands of children being present. The chairman in his address stated that there were 172 organizations of the Band of Hope connected with the Glasgow district alone, having a membership of not less than 50,000. On Sunday, April 26th, the annual sermon of the League was delivered by Rev. George Gladstone, son of the Premier, and temperance sermons were preached in about 140 churches of Glasgow and the country around.

THE AVERAGE LIFE OF TEMPERANCE PEOPLE is sixty-three years and two months, while the average life of intemperate people is thirty-five years and six months. Thus the average life of a drinker is but little more than half that of a non-drinker, and yet we are asked to believe brandy, gin, whiskey and beer are wonderful promoters to health.—Dr. Willard Parker.

HASTINGS.—Dr. Cadieux, the well-known French-Canadian orator, has just closed a series of twenty lectures on behalf of the Scott Act movement in this county. The last of the series was delivered at Belleville to an immense audience. Prospects for the cause in this county are remarkably good. Feeling everywhere is strong and growing in favor of the Act, and a large majority is confidently anticipated. Dr. Cadieux is now in Michigan, but will shortly return to take part in the Middlesex campaign.

THE "LONDON TIMES" correspondent in the Sudan says in a recent letter:—"If further proof were required that drink is the source of ninety percent of the crime in the army it would be furnished by the conduct of those troops who, as you know, have nothing to get drunk upon, and while their conduct is all that could be desired their physique has certainly not suffered, for a finer body of men it would be impossible to pick out of any army in the civilized world."

IF A MAN stopped to speculate on the use and abuse of fire, and to settle just where one ended and the other began, while his house was on fire, he would be almost as wise as the men who quibble over the use and abuse of liquor when the nation is croaning over hard times. Put out the fire first and do your theorizing afterward. Banish the liquor first and then question why it makes the nation richer instead of poorer. The experiment has been tried so often that there is no fear of its not succeeding.

THE PRESIDENT of a liquor league, in the State of Iowa, declared at a recent meeting that "the saloon is now a thing of the past, and there is no question about it." How ever true the liquor sellers in Iowa think this statement they are not at all ready to acknowledge it sooner than they can help. The Iowa Supreme Court has given ample power to prosecute a liquor-seller by taking out an injunction against him; and the liquor sellers are threatening business men with loss of patronage unless the injunctions already taken are let drop. The temperance party seem likely to get the best of the struggle.

IN THE FIRST couple of weeks after which the Scott Act came into force in a large number of counties we had numerous accounts of how well it was working. Now it is taken for granted that the Act is being well enforced and that it is doing away with drunkenness. Some persons who laid by a quantity of liquor before the 1st of May have kept on drinking and this has caused crimes which would otherwise not have occurred. The papers which opposed the Act make use of these occasional cases of crime caused by drunkenness to show that their views concerning the uselessness of the Act were correct.

THE KINGSTON Whig says: "The Anti-Scott Act party engaged both the opera house and the city hall for the three nights immediately before election and advertised but one meeting. Why? Were they ashamed of their cause and so declined to discuss it? Were they afraid to let the Scott Act party have either of the halls on these occasions lest the electors be enlightened on the Act and vote for it? The Saved Army came to the rescue and placed Ontario hall at the disposal of the Scott Act party. Would they have done so for the Anti-Scott Act party? We think not. All religious denominations favor the Act. None are against it. The Scott Act party has always been willing to hold meetings so that the electors might vote intelligently on this matter."

ONE OF THE LOWEST ESTIMATES puts the number of habitual drunkards in Great Britain and Ireland at two hundred thousand persons. This number is being daily augmented by those who are now the innocent, the happy and the young. It is the dreadful prospect of having an army of two hundred thousand drunkards enlarged that has

given such strength to the temperance movement in England. The people of the New World, being more accustomed to make changes and not so conservative in their modes of living as the people of the Old World, have seen the evil of the liquor traffic before it has had time to work the same havoc as it has in Great Britain, for instance, and have begun to take prohibitory measures which will finally do away with the lar room and the evils that attend it.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND Temperance Society held its Twenty-Third Annual Meeting in London, beginning Saturday, April 25th, and continuing on the two following days. The finance report showed that the receipts of the Society were about \$25,000, which sum was entirely consumed by the expenditures. The total membership of the Society is 657,584, an increase of 104,432 over last year. The Society's missionary work was particularly successful among the seamen. Under the ministrations of twenty-four chaplains, no less than 9,667 took the total abstinence pledge during last year, making a total membership, as the result of six years' work, of 42,387, besides many of the sailors' wives and families.

AN OLD BOOK, which formerly belonged to a Duke of Argyll, and which is dated 1798, has turned up in Scotland. Among other interesting information the author gives the following on the distillation of whiskey: "The temporary stop put to distillation this year, in consequence of the alarm of a scarcity, has been attended with such happy effects that every good citizen would wish it were stopped for ever, or at least laid under severe restrictions. Many districts which formerly wanted bread, have at present enough and to spare. Above 20,000 bolls have been yearly converted into whiskey on the continent of this country. One half of this evil fell to the share of Kintyre, and above a third of it to the parish of Campbeltown, which used to distill near 8,000 bolls. The loss of so much bread is, however, a light evil when compared with all the other mischiefs that must follow the drinking of more than half a million Scotch pints of what has been properly termed infernal liquor. Landlords and legislators, unite your efforts, and check, ere it be too late, this enormous and increasing evil."

IN THE WHITE HOUSE at Washington the temperance question has become a family question and is entering upon rather a serious phase. Miss Cleveland was at first the mistress of the mansion, but just now, she being absent, the duties of the position are being performed by Mrs. Lamont, a married sister of the president. It is no secret meantime that Miss Cleveland and her brother differ widely as to the proper course to be taken on the burning question of temperance. While she does not interfere with strict temperance on all other occasions. This, it has been stated, was the understanding between Miss Cleveland and her brother on her coming into the White House. To this understanding she inflexibly adheres, and departures from it are said to be the reasons for her taking a long furlough which may become permanent. It was given out that she had gone to New York to make purchases, leaving it to be inferred that she would return at an early day; but the inference is believed to be misleading, as she has gone to her former residence at Holland Patent, in the State of New York.

THE R. W. G. L., of I. O. G. T., assembled this year at Toronto. They decided to make a petition to Congress asking for a repeal of the law of the United States, authorizing imports of alcoholic liquors from foreign countries into prohibition States, counties and municipalities in the original package, and allowing the same to be sold so long as the package is unbroken. They, being chiefly citizens of the United States, passed another resolution congratulating the Dominion upon the fact that Canadian volunteers had fully sustained the progress and prestige of British and Saxon arms. The resolution ended with these words: "We also cheerfully concede that the hearty thanks of the whole temperance world are due to the gallant General Middleton, and the illustrious General Lord Wolseley for testing and demonstrating that total abstinents are competent to perform the most difficult, arduous and dangerous duties of life."

The Grand Lodge meets next year at Richmond, Virginia. A new subordinate lodge with one hundred and ten chapter members was organized in Toronto.

SIMCOE.—The Scott Act came into force on the first of May, and with a little exception, our hotel keepers throughout the county accepted the inevitable with the best grace possible, and no doubt after the Act has been in force a few months they will see their business has not been so utterly ruined as they supposed it would. That they would strictly adhere to the law we have no doubt, and by so doing they will not run the risk of other losses, which might be occasioned by fines. The proprietor of one hotel is a little hot-headed; he closed his bar room and some of the sitting rooms, but it is possible the recent rain may have cooled him off a little and enabled him to see his own foolishness in turning away business which he would have, whether the Scott Act is in force or not. If the majority of the people want the Act, the majority must submit and should do so gracefully. If at the end of three years it is found the Act is a detriment and an injury, no doubt it will be repealed; but to discourage everybody that says anything in favor of the Act is foolishness and bad policy on the part of its opponents.—Echo.

LEGALIZING CRIME.

The criminal laws of our land are prohibitory and have certain penalties attached for those who break them, and also for those who are the secondary means of breaking them. These persons who instigate the crime, though they do not actually perpetrate it, are called accessories to the crime and are held partly responsible for it. Now it is not denied, by persons who have the opportunity of knowing, that far more than half the crime in Canada is owing to the use of intoxicants. The liquor dealers in serving out intoxicants to the people become accessories to over half of the crime which is brought up in the courts. It was not till quite recently that people were willing to take this view of the case, but now it is as clear as daylight to all those who wish to see. License has been described in legal books as power given to a person to do a wrong thing without being prosecuted for it. In other words licensing saloons is selling indulgences. Canadians sell indulgences to liquor sellers, who are about to commit murders, burglaries, thefts and all manner of vicious crimes, and they have been beaten and robbed in return. Fearing to be maltreated again they are gradually giving up the sale of indulgences by adopting a prohibitory Act against the sale of intoxicants.

"YOU MAUN GIE UP THE BEER, TAM."

'Tis mony a year sin' Nat an' I sat by the burnie's side,
Myself a talking o' my lo'e, an' ilka thing beside;
For I had ta'en a "wee wee drap" to make my courage stay
(I'd made my min' to ask the lass to be my ain that day).
Her han', as saft as ony bird, I fondly nurs'd
I minie,
An' thought the best way to her heart was by those lips divine.
Sae I gently said, "Wilt kiss me lass?" "Na, na, my lad," quo' she,
"You maun gie up the beer, Tam, if you'd kiss me;
You maun gie up the beer, Tam, if you'd kiss me."

I coax'd her an' I tauld her o' my little cot
an' mill,
I tauld her o' my sheep an' lambs a-brow-
ing on the hill;
I tauld her o' a thousand things that now I
canna tell,
An' vow'd the "wee wee drap" I teuk wad
never hurt myself.
"Ah, Tam," she said, "there's mony a lad
thor' drink lies neeth the sod,
How mony a lassie's heart it's broke is
known alove to God";
An' then she said, as briny tears cam trick-
ling frae her ee;
"You maun gie up the beer, Tam, if you'd
ha' me;
You maun gie up the beer, Tam, if you'd
ha' me."

—Sydney Social Reformer.

TEMPERANCE PHYSIOLOGY.

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS AND BANDS OF HOPE.

(Published by A. S. Barnes, New York, under the direction of the National W.C. T.U.)

CHAPTER VII.—MUSCLES.

The muscles are the flesh of the body. They consist of bundles of threads or fibres; between the fibres are blood-vessels and nerves.

The muscles are fastened to the bones by strong, tough cords, called tendons or sinews; these are easily seen, by pulling off the meat from the leg of a fowl. The "lean meat" which we eat is the flesh or muscles of the animal.

Cut, carefully, some boiled corned beef, and you can divide it into the little threads of which it is made. When people have only small, thin muscles attached to their bones, they are weak and cannot do much work.

In some parts of the body, fat lies over the muscles, and is, to some extent, mingled with them. A kind of inner skin, called "connective tissue," covers the flesh, bones, gristle, and other organs.

EXPANSION AND CONTRACTION.

When a boy raises his fore-arm, saying, "Feel my muscle," each fibre of the muscle on the front of this upper arm has shortened and thickened. This pulls up his fore-arm.

When he stretches his arm, the fibres lengthen and return to their natural shape, and a muscle on the back of the upper arm shortens and thickens in a similar way.

USES OF THE MUSCLES.

It is by means of the muscles that we keep erect, walk, run, leap, or move in any way, the motion of the many muscles of the face gives it variety of expression, showing the feelings of the mind.

Within the skeleton, in the cavities of the trunk, there are muscles at work, without which we could not live; for instance, the heart, that sends the blood all over the body, is a strong muscle; the outer coat of the stomach has a lining of muscular fibres.

VOLUNTARY AND INVOLUNTARY MUSCLES.

Some of the muscles, as those of the arm or face, we can move when we choose, or will do so; others as the heart and diaphragm, keep at work without any thought of ours; they will not stop by our wishing them to.

The first are called voluntary muscles; the second, involuntary muscles.

HYGIENE OF THE MUSCLES.

Good food, pure air, and proper exercise, are necessary for muscular health. Long disuse of a muscle wastes it away. Exercise causes new fibres to form and old fibres to increase in size.

But too much, or too violent exercise is dangerous, and it is wrong to work so hard as to be always tired. Variety of exercise rests the muscles.

One who has been working with hands or brain, all day, will be rested by a brisk outdoor walk. When one has been using the lower limbs for some time, they are tired; if he then sits down, and uses his arms, or hands, and thus rests the muscles of his legs, or uses his brain in thinking or reading, he will feel refreshed.

Brisk exercise should not be taken just before, nor after a full meal. Exercise outdoors is better than exercise indoors, and should be taken daily by all who would have good health.

KINDS OF EXERCISE.

Playing ball, rolling hoop, throwing beans, coasting, skating, and swimming, are capital forms of exercise, if not carried too far.

Jumping the rope is not good exercise, for it jars the body too much, while there is great danger of catching the feet in the rope and so getting a hard fall, and, perhaps, a broken limb.

Sawing wood, and keeping the wood-box and coal-hod filled, running home-errands with heavy faces and light hearts, are healthful ways of exercise.

Cheerfulness is a great help to exercise. Whistling or singing is a good sign in a working boy or girl.

ALCOHOL AND THE MUSCLES.

Press your finger on lean beef before it is cooked, and notice how the part touched springs back when you take your finger away.

Do the same with fat meat and you will find that a deeper dent stays there. If the flesh in your body, like the fat, could not contract, you would not be able to move.

Beer, gin, wine, cider, and all alcoholic drinks, tend more or less to change the muscles themselves to fat.

The muscles cannot move and work properly, when thus changed; not only does this fat prevent their healthy action, but it is made from waste matter that should be sent out of the body.

Beer is especially bad in this respect. Beer-drinkers think they are growing strong because they grow fleshy. But they are only loading their muscles with this useless fat, which hinders instead of helping them. Beer-drinkers often die from a certain kind of heart disease, called "fatty heart."

The poor heart is not only clogged but weakened by this increase of fat, and more and more so, the more beer one drinks. The heart bears this abuse as long as it can, and then it stops—the drinker is dead.

LIFE AND DEATH.

Let us try to see with "the mind's eye," the bones, the gristle, the muscles, the tendons and connective tissue, the cavities of the head, the chest and abdomen with their organs; remember, as we look, that these are all bound together in one life.

The most wonderful thing in the living body is the mind or soul. We think at once, when we see a dead body: "How still and cold it is!" Bodily warmth and motion show life, but what life is, we have no means of knowing.

Our present study will teach us how to preserve it, and how to keep our bodies strong and healthy.

So important a subject should receive the careful attention of every one, and the rules that are of benefit to health ought to be followed.

REVIEW QUESTIONS.

1. What are the muscles? Describe their structure.
2. How are muscles fastened to the bones?
3. Where is the fat of the body?
4. What is connective tissue?
5. How do the muscles act to move the limbs?
6. What is the special work of the muscles on the outside of the skeleton?
7. Give examples of those muscles within the skeleton?
8. Name the two classes of muscles, and define each kind.
9. What things are needed for the production of healthy muscular tissue?
10. What are the dangers connected with exercise?
11. Is overwork wise or right?
12. How may one rest and yet keep at work?
13. When is brisk exercise unwholesome?
14. What is said of outdoor exercise?
15. Name some healthful kinds of exercise?
16. How does cheerfulness help the muscles?
17. State one difference between flesh and fat.
18. H. W. is the action of the poison, alcohol, likely to affect muscular tissue?
19. Does an increase of flesh always mean an increase of health? Why?
20. What is said of beer as a drink?
21. How may a "fatty heart" be caused?
22. State difference between living and dead bodies.
23. What reasons can you give for studying physiology?

CHAPTER VI.

1. What are the solid parts of the body called?
2. How many bones are there in the human skeleton?
3. Mention some of the long bones;—some short ones.
4. In what manner may an egg be put into a small-necked bottle?
5. Describe the changes in the composition of the bones from infancy to old age.
6. What are the names of the bones of the arm?—of the trunk?
7. Why should the shoes of children be changed frequently?

8. What are some of the results from wearing tight shoes?

THE REJECTED GUIDE.

BY REV. E. P. HAMMOND.

It seems strange to me that when Christ has done so much for us, there should be any who does not love Him. An anxious little girl among the inquirers in Dundee, in Scotland, where the holy Robert McCheyne was so dearly loved by the children, said in an enquiry-meeting that her heart was so wicked she could not love the Saviour. She seemed to feel her sins to be very great, but declared she could not love Jesus. As she appeared to have learned that she needed an entirely "new heart," and not a "better heart," we began to tell her more about what Christ had done for lost sinners. In a few moments she looked up with a happy smile, saying—

"I can't help loving Him. Oh, I wonder I never loved Him before, when He loved me so much as to be willing to suffer death for me."

Why, if an earthly friend had done half as much for you as has this One, who so well deserves the name of Friend, I am sure you would not be so ungrateful as not to love Him in return.

This reminds me of a touching story about a party who determined to climb to the top of Mount Washington, more than six thousand feet high. But they rejected the guide. Just as this party of ladies and gentlemen were leaving the hotel at the foot of Mount Washington, the proprietor urged them to take one of his guides.

"We do not wish a guide," they said. "We are determined to find our own way to the 'Tip-top House.'"

"But," said he, "I will let you have one for half price."

"No, we do not want one, even at half price. We can find our way well enough alone. We will follow the path, and so will soon find our way to the hotel at the top of the mountain, and there we shall get a good supper and all we need."

"But you may get lost," said the hotel-keeper, "without a guide; rather than have you go alone, I will send with you, all the way, a good faithful guide for nothing."

"No, we won't have him, even for nothing; we want to do something that will astonish our friends."

"But it is very dangerous."

"We are strong, and will risk it."

"Suppose you find yourselves in a snow-storm, what would the ladies do?"

One of them laughed, and said, "That would be very nice. A snow-storm in summer; I hope we shall see one."

"Yes, yes!" they shouted; "then we will roll up some snowballs, and see them go rushing down the mountain side till they become small avalanches."

And so, with hearts full of hope, they started off to the top of Mount Washington. On they went, gay as larks, for a few miles, till they got near the top, and they saw a white cloud about them. Up, up they went into it. They found what I have often seen in Switzerland, a snow-storm among the mountains, while the sun was pouring its warm rays upon the people in the valley below.

"Isn't this fun?" said one and another. And so it was for a short time; but after a while the snow became so deep they could not see the path. Ah! then the "fun" was at an end, and they began to think of the warning words of the proprietor of the hotel, who offered them a guide.

"Oh! how I wish we had that guide now!" said one.

"But it's too late to go back for him; we must find our way alone," said another. And so they struggled on, sometimes going quite out of the way.

Darkness came, and they were lost! lost in the deep snow! But they kept moving upward as well as they could. The two ladies stop. It was dreadfully cold, and so they sank down in the deep, cold snow, and waited for daylight to come to show them the way to the "Tip-top House." In the morning the storm had all cleared away, and as the keepers of the house looked out, they saw only a little way off, not much more than a stone's throw, the half-buried party. They went to them at once, but it was too late to save the life of one beautiful young lady, who had been frozen to death during that awful night, and all because

she, with the rest, had said, "We don't want the guide."

When I was at the top of Mount Washington, a few summers ago, I saw a great pile of stones, which had been thrown together over the spot where this young lady was found, cold in death.

How foolish they were not to accept the guide. But suppose they had taken him, and he had lost his life just as he had got them all safe in the warm hotel, how would the party have felt toward him? Jesus, who is "the child's Guide to heaven," had to die a dreadful death on the cross, before He could lead sinful children to heaven. Yes, my dear little friend, He died so that God might forgive you all your sins.

And now he is ready to take you with Him all through the journey of life, safely home to the Golden City.

THE DEAD BIBLE CLASS.

The class had not actually perished, nor was it buried out of sight. It had a sort of existence; "a name to live." It met, or some of it, every Sunday afternoon. It had rather more existence than a nightmare, although the amount of vitality manifested by a nightmare is far in excess of any thing that could be called vigor ever developed in the doings of this class.

The principal recommendation of the teacher of this class was that he had been teaching it or a similar class for forty years. Being a lawyer by profession, he was supposed to have great ability in making a scientific analysis of a Bible lesson, and of presenting the truth in such a manner as to enable people to understand it with ease. But he omitted to bestow on his lessons the care in preparation which he would devote to the putting of a case into good shape for presentation to a jury. However forcible may have been his pleading in court, he brought to his students all the dullness he had, and gave them his mental leavings in so soporific a style that, had not the benches furnished the class been stiff and unyielding each student would have been "at ease in Zion" in slumberous repose.

This excellent person gave evidence of great regularity in his habits of preparation. Every Sunday afternoon, immediately on rising from the dinner table, he would go to the room by courtesy called his "study" to study the lesson. Dinner finished about one o'clock. Class began at two, and the walk from home to church took nearly half an hour. He had a commentary, one of the oldest, heaviest and dullest in the market. His father had left it to him, and it was prized as a gift of paternal affection, and a monument of the study in which the old gentleman used to indulge. As for the new fangled commentaries, the modern improvements, and helps, and lesson papers, and all such novelties, our teacher scorned them as varieties of a vexatious and worldly spirit of invention, devised only for money making, and for calling off the attention of young people from serious things. As for him, give him his old commentary or give him death. It gave his class death. Not that there was in the old commentary itself anything noxious or fatal. It was in his way of using it. He seemed to ascribe to it a magic power of imparting the lesson to him. He pored over it for ten or fifteen minutes, then closed it reverently, laid it aside and marched forth to teach.

Need it be said that this good man bored his class, more than he instructed them? Need it be said that the class gradually dwindled to a skeleton? Or need the hint be given that the students, most of whom were growing up to mature life, found it more profitable to stay away than to spend their time in listening to his pointless harangues?

The class and the teacher plodded on, and on, and on. The whole concern became about as dead as Lazarus. Was after he had lain four days in the grave. But a resurrection came to the dead Lazarus. And perhaps there is such an experience in store for this moribund Bible-class. If the teacher will wake up enough to do some really solid studying, or if the class will wake up enough to throw him overboard and get another teacher, there is hope; there may be life and, with life, light and vigor.—S. S. Journal.

How SHALL we dare to behold that holy face that brought salvation to us, and we turned away and fell in love with death, and kissed deformity and sin!—Jeremy Taylor.



Tendons of the hand.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From International Question Book)

Studies in the Acts of the Apostles.

LESSON XL—JUNE 14.

THE PRIESTHOOD OF CHRIST—HEBREWS 9: 1-12
COMMIT VERSES 11, 12.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto him by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.—Heb. 7: 25.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

Jesus Christ the way to holiness and heaven.

DAILY READINGS.

- M. Heb. 8: 1-14.
T. Heb. 9: 1-12.
W. Heb. 10: 1-22.
Th. Heb. 10: 23-30.
F. Heb. 11: 1-40.
Sa. Heb. 12: 1-29.
Su. Heb. 13: 1-25.

INTRODUCTION.—The Jews lived for almost fifteen hundred years under a system of religion which is called the old covenant or dispensation...

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

1. THE FIRST COVENANT.—The Old Testament revelation to the Jews, as set forth first by Moses. A WORLDLY SANCTUARY—one visible and material. 2. TABERNACLE—Exod. 25. It was tent 34 feet long by 18 broad, divided into two rooms by a curtain. The first or outer tabernacle was 30 feet by 18; the second was 18 feet square, and called "holy of holies." THE FIRST—room of the tabernacle. THE CANDLE-STICK—of gold, with seven branches symbolizing Christ, the light of the world. BREAD—12 loaves changed every week, a type of Christ, the bread of life. SACRIFICE—the holy place. 3. SECOND—tabernacle one between the two rooms; the first veil was the door of the first compartment. HOLIEST OF ALL—holy of holies. 4. WHITE—has to do with holiness, though it was just outside. THE GOLDEN CENSER—offer of incense, typifying prayer. THE ARK OF THE COVENANT—a chest covered with gold in which were the tables of stone containing the ten commandments called God's covenant with Israel. MANNA—bread which was given to the Israelites in the wilderness. Aaron's rod—Num. 17: 1-11. & CHERUBIM—Ex. 25: 18, 20. EMBROIDERED GOLD—MERRY SEAT—the golden cover of the ark of the covenant. HOLIEST OF ALL—holy of holies, the type of perfect goodness and heaven. THE WAY NOT MAN'S WAY—only the high priest could enter, and he only once a year in the year, showing that Christ, the way to heaven, had not come, showing plainly the way to goodness and heaven. 5. FIGURE—parabolic, symbol, PICTURE AS... TO THE CONSCIENCE—free from sin and the feeling of guilt. B. TIME OF INFORMATION—the time of improvement, a new and better way. II. CHRIST.—A HIGH PRIEST OF GOOD THINGS TO COME. BY THE DISPENSA-TION WITH HIS BLESSINGS for earth and in heaven. As the high priest Christ was (1) sent from God; (2) consecrated; (3) offered himself as a sacrifice; (4) was mediator between God and man. MORE PERFECT TABERNACLE—the spiritual reality, which the worldly tabernacle and its furniture typified. 12. THE HOLY PLACE—the seat of holiness and heaven.

SUBJECT: JESUS CHRIST FULFILLING THE OLD TESTAMENT.

I. THE TYPES AND SYMBOLS OF THE JEWISH RELIGION (vs. 1-9)—Meaning of the "old covenant" of a worldly sanctuary. 1. Give a brief description of the ark of the covenant. What was the first veil in it? What was typified by the candlestick? (John 8: 12) The showbread? (John 6: 48, 51) Where was the holy of holies? What did it contain? What was intended to be taught by the golden altar of incense? (Rev. 8: 3, 4) By the ark? By the tables of the law? By the pot of manna? (Ex. 16: 31-35) What of Aaron's rod? (Num. 17: 1-11) How often did the high priest go into the holy of holies? (Lev. 16: 1-13) What did the Holy Spirit teach by this? Why were not types and ceremonies enough? How long were these types to last? When did the times of reformation come? How did these types and symbols prepare for that time?

II. CHRIST FULFILLING THESE TYPES AND SYMBOLS—vs. 11, 12.—Meaning of "the Christ" in what respects he was like a high priest? What were the good things to come? By what greater tabernacle did he make? (See Helps.) What atonement did he make? (See Helps.) What "holy place" does he bring us to? What salvation and redemption? Why is he called eternal? How may we have this eternal redemption?

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

- 1. We need some forms of worship.
II. But forms are not enough; we must fit them with the spirit.
III. All that God does for us, the types of truth in the Old Testament and in nature, are to help us to understand God and a spiritual Religion.
IV. Heaven is a place of holiness.
V. Christ has come to prepare us for it.
VI. We need his sacrifice, his sympathy as high priest, training by prayer, doctrine, the law, communion with God, to fit us for heaven.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, June 3, 1885.

The British grain markets are quiet and rather lower. Red winter wheat is quoted at 7-3d; Canadian Peas at 6s. 9d.

The local grain market is stagnant and values are nominal.—Canada Red Winter, 90c to 92c; Canada White, 90c to 91.00; Canada Spring, 92c to 93c; Peas, 86c; Oats, 36c.

LOUR.—The market is unsettled. We quote as follows:—Superior Extra, \$4.40 to \$4.50; Extra Superior, \$4.60; Fancy, \$4.50 to \$4.35; Spring Extra \$4.45 to \$4.30; Superior, \$4.10 to \$4.20; Strong Bakers' (Canadian), \$4.40 to \$4.50; Strong Bakers' (American), \$4.80 to \$5.00; Fine, \$3.90 to \$3.95; Middlings, \$3.60 to \$3.65; Ontario bags, (bags included) Medium, \$2.15 do., Superior, \$2.10 City Bags, (delivered), \$2.45 to \$2.50.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, \$4.60 to \$4.75 per bl. Commercial, nominal.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—There is nothing of any interest to report in either the butter or the cheese markets. We quote as follows:—Butter—Creamery, 18c to 20c; Eastern Townships, 16 to 17c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 14 to 16; Western 13c to 15c; old makes, 6c to 12c, as to quality. Cheese—Fine to fancy, 6c to 6 1/2c, as to size of lot. The publicable is now at 3s for new cheese, 1 1/2c lower than when quoted last week, for cheese in general.

EGGS, are in pretty active demand at 14c per dozen, in cases, being about a cent higher than our last quotations.

HOG PRODUCTS are quiet and again lower. We quote.—Western Mess Pork \$14.00; do., Short Cut, \$14.25 to \$14.75; Canada Short Cut, \$14.25 to \$14.75 Mess Beef, \$15.50; India Mess Beef, \$25.00; Hams, city cured, 11c to 12c; do., canvased, 13c; Lard, in pails, Western, 10 1/2c; do., Canadian 9 1/2c; Bacon, 11 1/2c; Shoulders 9c to 10c; Tallow, common refined, 7c to 7 1/2c.

ASHES are a little firmer at \$3.70 to \$3.70, per 100 lbs. for pots.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The demand for good cattle to ship to Britain continues to improve and with it also the prices of all good cattle, and even the rough and lean beasts find a regular sale than for many weeks past. Good butcher cattle sell at 5c to 5 1/2c per lb; rough steers and fat cows 4 1/2 to 4 3/4c; do.; bulls 3c to 4 1/2c; milkers' strippers \$18 to \$50 each, or 3c to 4 1/4c per lb. Calves are in demand and bring pretty high rates for this time of the year. There is a fair supply of sheep which sell at from \$3.50 to \$5.50 for such as are shorn of their fleece, while the unshorn ones bring from one dollar to one dollar and a half more. Spring lambs are plentiful and prices are declining, or from \$2.50 to \$4.50 each. Hogs are plentiful owing to large importations from Chicago, and prices are about 5c per lb., but small lots of good porkers bring a little more. Milch cows are very plentiful, but there is an active demand for all the best at from \$40 to \$55 each, and a few extra cows bring more, but small lean losses are difficult to sell, and prices of this kind are from \$17 to \$25 each. There is a pretty good demand for horses, but few are being brought into the city for sale at present.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The rainy weather of late has hindered many farmers from coming to the market with their produce, yet the supplies are ample to meet all demand and the decline in values, which took place in the latter part of last week, are continued. Green onions, rhubarb, lettuce and radishes are all plentiful and cheap. Tub butter is plentiful and low priced, but good priats keep well up; eggs are not so plentiful and consequently rather higher, and the same may be said of poultry. Good apples are getting scarce and higher in price, and so also are lemons and oranges, but strawberries are abundant and somewhat low for the time of year; especially if they be a little stale. The supply of hay is about equal to the demand and prices are without change. Oats are 80c to 90c per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50 do.; potatoes 30c to 45c per bag; turnips, carrots, and beets, 30c to 50c per bushel; butter, new, 12c to 30c per lb.; eggs 13c to 18c per dozen; apples \$3.75 to \$4.50 per barrel; dressed hogs 6 1/2c to 7c per lb.; turkeys 14c to 15c per lb.; fowls 12c to 14c; ducks 14c to 15c; lay \$9.00 to \$12.50 per 100 bundles.

New York, June 1, 1885.

GRAIN.—Wheat, 97 1/2c bid June; 99 1/2c bid July; \$1.00 August. Corn, 51 1/2c bid June; 51 1/2c July; 52 1/2c August. Oats, 37 1/2c nom. June and July; 37 1/2c bid August.

FLOUR is lower again this week. We quote as follows:—Spring Wheat, Superior, \$3.35 to \$3.55; Low Extra, \$3.30 to \$4.00; Clears, \$4.00 to \$4.50; Straight, \$4.25 to \$5.15; Patent, \$5.25 to \$5.90. Winter Wheat—Superior, \$3.40 to \$3.60; Low Extra, \$3.60 to \$3.90; Clears (R. and A.), \$4.25 to \$4.70; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.40 to \$5.40; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.75; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.70 to \$5.40; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.80 to \$4.00; West India, sacks, \$3.75 to \$3.85; West India, barrels, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Patent, \$5.05 to \$5.90; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.90. Patent \$5.00 to \$5.90. Southern Flour—Extra \$4.00 to \$5.25; Family, \$4.70 to \$5.60; Patent, \$5.20 to \$5.90; Rye Flour—Fine to Superior, \$3.20 to \$4.65.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.00 to \$3.40 in brls. FEED.—100 lbs. or sharps, \$18 to \$20; 100 lbs. or No. 1 middlings, \$16 to \$17; 80 lbs. or No. 2 middlings, \$15. to \$15.50; 60 lbs. or No. 1 feed, \$14.50 to \$15.00; 40 lbs. or No. 2 feed, \$14.50 to \$15.00. Rye feed, \$17.00 to \$18.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 12c to 19c; State half firkins, ordinary to fancy, 12c to 17c; Western Dairy, ordinary to choice imitation creamery, 8c to 13c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 6c to 11c. Cheese.—State factory, night skims to choice, 3c to 7c; Ohio Flat, fair to prime, 5c to 6c; Skims, Pennsylvania, common to prime, 1c to 1 1/2c.

EGGS.—State and Pennsylvania, in brls. 14c to 14 1/2c; Western, poor to fancy, 12c to 14c; Southern, 12c to 13c.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT are taking measures to prevent a repetition of last year's cholera scourge. There are some indications that the authorities are waking up to the fact that cleanliness beforehand is what is needed rather than medicine afterwards. There have been some attempts to render Mars-elles and Toulon less filthy, but they have largely failed because of public indifference. The Spanish Government has prohibited Dr. Ferran from making further inoculations as several persons have died from his treatment. Dr. Ferran, however, points to the fact that out of six thousand persons inoculated with the cholera germ the deaths, if any, have been so few as to escape record. He does not see how the Government Commission of Enquiry, now at work, can fail to report favorably on his system in view of such results as these. He says, if the Spanish Government will not let him save the people from cholera, in Spain, he will visit Paris and London and expound the system in public there, hoping to secure its adoption by some government. Of late cholera has been on the increase in the Province of Valencia, Spain, and nearly sixty cases were reported at one time.

THE FARMERS OF Manitoba, now that the rebellion is nearly over, are beginning to agitate for the settlement of land claims. A book got up for the Farmers' Union, of Manitoba, states that no one can get claims to property settled unless they either have friends in the Senate or the Government, or else are willing to pay handsomely for patents. All persons who have no influence with the Senate, House of Commons, Government, or Department of the Interior declare that they are treated with silent contempt until they are forced to sell their claims to land sharks or land agents for what they can get. A memorial has been sent to Ottawa asking that Manitoba be given a representation of at least ten members in the House of Commons and five in the Senate.

A FIRE occurred at John Elliot & Son's Foundry in London, Ont., causing its total destruction and a loss of \$200,000.

WORD from Rio de Janeiro says the new ministry of Brazil has adopted a programme for the abolition of slavery. Slave owners will be compensated for nearly all their loss by the Government.

WORD HAS BEEN RECEIVED that General Booth, of the Salvation Army, will arrive at Toronto in July. He has ordered the Toronto detachment to form a brigade for service in the North-West among the Indians and half-breeds.

THE INMAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY announces that its offices in New York will be discontinued from the 1st of June. Its business will be continued by the agents of the Red Star Line. Series of misfortunes for many years and dulness and competition between trans-Atlantic steamship companies is the cause.

IT IS EXPECTED that several members of the British royal family will visit Ireland this summer on a yachting cruise along the south-west coast. The date of the cruise will be some time in August. The party will make an extended excursion to Killybegs. The proposed visit of the Queen has, it is said, been abandoned for the reason that the royal physicians fear that Her Majesty's health is not robust enough to bear the strain of such a journey.

MUCH EXCITEMENT has been caused in British Columbia, by an order from Ottawa raising the price of railway lands and increasing the stumpage and other duties on timber to an extent that will destroy the lumber trade of the province. At a public meeting held at New Westminster denunciatory resolutions were passed, and several of those present advocated a return to the old flag and a break with the Dominion. Two thousand men headed by a band bearing torches and transparencies marched through the streets of New Westminster, organized a meeting and passed a resolution condemnatory of Chinese immigration. Good order prevailed.

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