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The Weekly Messenger.

THE HERO OF KHARTOUM.

The "Journals of General Gordon at Khartoum" which have been published in London, make a volume of five hundred pages. The diary is a strange medley, but giving expression to Gordon's peculiar views, it is of intense interest at the present time when the heroic defence of Khartoum against overwhelming odds, is still uppermost in the minds of all. Gen. Gordon is very severe on the Government course. Speaking on this point, he says: "I do not judge the questioning of abandoning the garrison or not; what I judge is the indecision of the Government. They did not dare abandon the garrison, so they prevented me leaving for the equator with the determination not to relieve me, and the hope—well, I will not say what their hope was—there is my point of complaint. Heavy lumbering column, power strong, is now here in this land. Parties of forty or sixty moving swiftly about will do more than any column. I can say I owe the defeats in this country to having artillery with me, which delayed me much, and it was the artillery with Hicks which, in my opinion, did for him.

I altogether decline the imputation that the projected expedition has come to relieve me. It has come to save our national honor in extricating the garrisons here from a position in which our action in Egypt has placed these garrisons. As for myself, I could make good my retreat at any moment if I wished. I came up to extricate the garrisons and failed. Earle comes up to extricate the garrison and, I hope, succeeds. Earle does not come to extricate me. The extrication of the garrisons was supposed to affect our "national honor." If Earle succeeds the notional honor thanks him and I hope rewards him, but it is altogether independent of me, who, for failing, incurs its blame. I am not the rescued lamb and I will not be."

As for Her Majesty's Government keeping the Soudan itself, it is out of the question, and as for giving it back to Egypt—in a couple of years it would have another Mahdi. Therefore our choice lies between Sennar and the Turks. Therefore give the country to the Turks. Let 6,000 Turks land at Suakin and march up to Berber, thence to Khartoum. You can then retire at once."

Later on he adds "I am afraid to say what numbers have been killed through this present policy, certainly some 80,000; and it is not yet over. For my part I hope they will all run away. We have in a most effectual way restored the slave trade and slave hunting, for Her Majesty's Government cannot keep the Soudan and never will Egypt be able to govern it. The only thing to be done is to give it to Sultan. What an end to the diplomacy of Her Majesty's Government, and it was so easy when I left in January, 1880, to have settled it with decency and quiet. I want to get out of the affair, but with decency. I could write volumes of the pent-up wrath on this subject if I did not believe things are ordained and all work for the best. I have

done what I can, and one man can do no more than trust, now. What has been the painful position for me is that there is not one person on whom I can rely. I may truly say I am weary of my life. Day and night—night and day—it is one continual worry.

The near approach of the Mahdi has not troubled me. I have always felt we should meet face to face ere the matter ended. I am tossing up my mind whether, if this place is taken, to blow up the palace and all in it or be taken and, with God's help, maintain the faith, and if necessary, suffer for it. I think I shall elect for the last. If any emissary letter comes ordering me to leave, I will not obey it, but will stay here, fall with the town, and run all risks."

The last entry is on December 14th, and says: "Now mark this: If the expeditionary force (and I ask for no more than 200 men) do not come in ten days the town may fall. I have done my best for the honor of our country. Good-bye." The book has met with an immense sale in London and the ten thousand copies printed for the first edition were barely sufficient to meet the orders before publication."

RIEL'S DEFENCE.

Now that Riel is in the hands of the Government, from whom, after his double attempt to create a civil war in the Dominion, he can expect but little mercy, he is beating around in his endeavor to find all kinds of plausible excuses for his crimes. He recently sent a voluminous letter to one of his Quebec friends, Dr. Fiset ex. M. P. for Rimouski. Riel says that after Gen. Middleton's victory he might easily have escaped from the General, and taken a sufficiently round about route to get to the United States but he preferred to give himself up, though he was advised not to do so until he had something more explicit on the subject of his personal safety. The troops, however, were scouring the country and negotiations would have consumed two or three days. He was afraid that during this delay great harm would be done to the population and he therefore decided to surrender straight off to the General. The arch-rebel thinks that by voluntarily surrendering and being so good as not to cross over to the United States which, he says, would have kept the Dominion in some degree of uneasiness, he has thereby acquired a certain claim for public consideration. He also seems to think that the fact of his being good enough not to escape should have some weight to lead him to have his trial before the Supreme Court and in Lower Canada. Riel, after giving a long history of his actions, concludes by saying that if the Government knew the facts well, he was confident it would place no difficulty in the way of granting him his trial before the Supreme Court. Riel's object in securing a trial in Lower Canada is perfectly obvious, but the Government is not likely to be misled by any such propositions and the arch-rebel will have to stand his trial at the scene of his depredations. That he will be given all the justice he deserves will be the hope of the whole

Dominion. Preparations are being actively made for his trial at Regina. Latest advices state that he was formally handed over by the military authorities to the civil tribunals on Monday. The Stipendiary Magistrate, Mr. Richardson, read the indictment, consisting of six counts, to him and he was remanded till the 20th for trial. Riel looked healthy and was quite self-possessed during the proceedings.

CHOLERA SPREADING.

A cablegram from Valencia says: Cholera is still slaying its thousands and its ten thousands, nor is it sure that the epidemic has done its worst. The news from several afflicted districts is better, but this is partly attributed to the exodus which has half emptied Murcia. In Valencia the mortality, instead of diminishing, grows greater. During the day signs of death are kept carefully out of sight, but at night the roads are filled with the muffled sound of hearses rolling and feet tramping onward to the suburbs and cemeteries. All whom business or poverty does not tie to the city have left to avoid the plague. Those who are unable to flee go about as usual, but the crowded churches and the throngs which daily besiege the laboratory of Dr. Ferran tell their own tale; and, though the natural levity of the people saves them from a panic, the cholera is on every tongue, and every paper is full of the cholera. The effects of the plague have been most terribly alarming in the cholera stricken town of Murcia whose streets are nearly altogether deserted. Nearly all the shops in the town have been closed and hardly a house remains in which a cholera case has not occurred. The yellow covered stretcher, on which the cholera-stricken sick and dead are carried through the streets, is one of the commonest sights. Deaths have become so frequent that the tolling of the church bells usual there on such events has been forbidden. Beginning on June 5th, the cholera has since then attacked 3,215 persons, and of these 1,360 bodies have been already buried. Notwithstanding the fact that thirty thousand persons have fled from the city of Murcia one person in every thirty of the population has had the cholera. The doctors expect that before the fall at least 1,000 more deaths will occur which will make the death rate one in every fifteen of the population. The King of Spain visited Aranjuez to see for himself the condition of the cholera-stricken people of the town. This is objected to by his ministers who say he had no right to make the visit without their consent. If it were not that King Alfonso now has the public sympathy he would likely be put in an awkward position by his ministry. The King travelled incognito from Madrid to Aranjuez and no person was aware of his intention to make the journey. On his arrival at his destination he visited the hospitals and their cholera-stricken patients. In the meantime, the King's departure becoming known in Madrid, the Senate and Chamber of Deputies suspended their sitting and proceeded to the railway station, accompanied by the Queen, to welcome him back. On alighting from

the train he received a tremendous ovation from the vast crowd which had assembled. King Alfonso underwent the usual disinfecting process at the railway station on his return.

In Madrid itself the disease is spreading, and owing to the numerous officials who have to do with the burying of the dead being slow at their work there were 400 bodies left unburied for twenty-four hours.

THE MORMONS AGAIN.

The disciples of James Smith and Brigham Young seem disposed to resist the authority of the United States Government within their territory to as great an extent as they dare under the circumstances. An indication of this feeling was shown by an incident that occurred on the Fourth of July at Salt Lake City. When the sun rose the National flag hung at half-mast at the City Hall, County Court House, News office, the Mormon Tabernacle, John Taylor's residence, the Mormon Church offices and the Salt Lake theatre. No one could explain the reason, and a committee who went to the City Hall to see what it meant was told by City Marshal Phillips that it was the result of his personal whim. The city officials stated that the 4th of July was a day of mourning for them and "this people" whose best men were in the penitentiary by virtue of federal official perversion of all the principles of law and liberty. He stated that anyone who undertook to disturb the flag at half-mast would be shot. The Grand Army of the Republic Post then came to raise the flag. A committee of five was sent to demand of the Mayor that it should be done and in a few minutes the flag at the City Hall was run up to the masthead, and the same was done at the County Court House. Others, however, hung at half-mast in defiance until sundown. It is believed that the order for this insult to the United States Government came directly from the head of the Church.

CAPTURED AT LAST.

The capture of Big Bear, the Cree chieftain, which was effected on July 3rd after a long hunt, may be said to virtually end the North-West campaign. The troublesome chieftain was captured on Friday, July 3, near Carlton, by Sergeant Smart of the Mounted Police. His son and one of his counsellors were taken at the same time. Big Bear is reported to have said that his hand were on their way to Fort Carlton to surrender. They were eleven days without food, being afraid to shoot game for fear of being discovered. He holds that he tried his utmost to stop the mischief at Frog Lake, but says his men were uncontrollable. Seven more of Big Bear's band have been captured by Surveyor scouts, and Col. Irvine has taken seventeen. The remainder are surrendering to the Indian agents and giving up their arms. Now that the rebellion is over, the certainty that the chief promoters of this unfortunate event will be brought to speedy justice becomes more and more apparent.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE.

I knew a man, and his name was Horner, who used to live on Grumble Corner; Grumble Corner in Cross-Patch Town. And he never was seen without a frown. He grumbled at this; he grumbled at that; He growled at the dog; he growled at the cat; He grumbled at morning; he grumbled at night; And to grumble and growl were his chief delight.

He grumbled so much at his wife that she began to grumble as well as he; And all the children, wherever they went, Reflected their parents' discontent. If the sky was dark and betokened rain, Then Mr. Horner was sure to complain; And if there was not a cloud about, He'd grumble because of a threatened drought.

One day, as I loitered along the street, My old acquaintance I chanced to meet, Who rose face was without the look of care, The ugly frown he used to wear, May be mistaken, perhaps," I said, As, after saluting, I turned my head, "But it is, and it isn't, Mr. Horner, Who lived for so long on Grumble Corner!"

I met him next day; and I met him again, In melting weather, in pouring rain, When stocks were up, and when stocks were down,

But a smile somehow had replaced the frown.

I puzzled me much; and so, one day, I seized his hand in a friendly way, And said: "Mr. Horner, I'd like to know What can have happened to change you so!"

He laughed a laugh that was good to hear, For it told of a conscience calm and clear, And he said, with none of the old-time drawl:

"Why, I've changed my residence, that is all!"

"Changed your residence?" "Yes," said Horner.

"It wasn't healthy on Grumble Corner, And so I moved; 'twas a change complete; And you'll find me now on Thanksgiving street!"

—Ez.

COMPETITIVE WORKMEN.

BY FAYE HUNTINGTON.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Fritz, why do you bother your head with all that Latin?"

It was Mr. Wilson who asked the question. For several minutes he had been watching Fritz, who sat at the opposite side of the table with lexicon and grammar open before him, now and then drawing his forehead in to knote as some passage puzzled him a little more than usual. Mr. Stuart had gone away from the Centre, having accepted a professorship in a Western collegiate school, and Fritz was studying alone, trying to go on with his Latin and Greek. He seemed to have become permanently established at the Wilsons. Not one ever seemed to think that he did not belong there, and he was considered quite as one of themselves. Ernest depended upon him and looked to him as an elder brother. At this question of Mr. Wilson's, he looked up from his work, seeming a trifle embarrassed, and said:

"One reason is because I am interested in it; another is, I may want to use it some day."

Mr. Wilson smiled, and he remarked, "Two very good reasons."

Presently Fritz put away his books and went to attend to some other duty. After he left the room, Ernest said:

"I think I know what Fritz is studying Latin for."

"Do you? What do you think it is for?"

"I think he means to be a minister," said Ernest.

"Ernest," said his mother, "I hope you are not betraying any confidence in saying that."

"O no! Fritz never told me so; I can say what I think, can't I, without betraying confidence? I can't tell why I think so, but I am most sure of it," said the boy.

"Well," said Mr. Wilson, "I do not know of any one who would be likely to do more good as a minister than Fritz."

Presently Ernest spoke again.

"Papa, I wish you would adopt Fritz!" "He is a pretty large boy to adopt!" said Mr. Wilson, laughing, "though I must say it amounts to about the same thing. He lives here and is treated as one of us. Don't that satisfy you and him?"

"I don't know but he is satisfied," replied Ernest, "but I am not." Then, after a pause, "Papa, haven't you got a good deal of money?"

Mr. Wilson turned a surprised face towards his boy; what was the matter with the child?

"Why, yes, considerable; do you want some to spend?"

"No, sir; at least not at present. But I was thinking that if you were to adopt Fritz, you would of course educate your own boys, and that would give Fritz a chance to be a minister."

Mr. Wilson's only reply was a very tender smile, and Ernest said to himself, "There, papa didn't say he wouldn't do it; anyway, I've given him something to think of."

A little later he said: "You see, papa, if only one of us could be educated, I think it should be Fritz, because he is older and stronger than I am. Perhaps I shall never be able to study very hard, and it would be nice to have one minister in the family."

It was perhaps a week later that Mr. Wilson said to Fritz one evening, as the latter sat poring over the Latin books:

"Fritz, how would you like to have more time for study?"

"Why, I have never allowed myself to think of such a possibility. But I suppose, sir, that I should like it very much."

"Well, I have been talking with Mr. Coles, and he has consented to take you as a pupil, for a few months at least, and if you choose you may take the mornings for study and recite to him twice a week."

"But the work, sir!" began Fritz; "if I do that we shall not be able to get on with the farm work."

"Never mind the work. I have hired Perkins for a year, so I reckon we shall pull up with the work."

Fritz's face was a study. Astonishment, incredulity and embarrassment were all blended in the look which met Mr. Wilson's smile, and the smile deepened into a hearty laugh. Then he said:

"I don't want to puzzle you, my boy; the fact is, I have been thinking of giving you a little better chance, if you will take it. You have been a faithful friend to this family, and a help to Ernest, and it is no more than right that I should do what I propose. We don't want to spare you to go away just yet, so if you will go over and see Mr. Coles and make your arrangements with him for a year's work, we will call it settled."

Fritz had risen, and now came round to where Mr. Wilson sat and tried to express his gratitude; but Mr. Wilson interrupted him by saying:

"There! there! boy, it's all right; never mind the rest."

Thus the matter rested. Mr. Coles, the pastor of the newly organized church, undertook to prepare Fritz for college, and the latter was more than ever like a son in the family of Mr. Wilson. When again the election of Sunday-school superintendent took place, Fritz was unanimously elected; thus, in many ways he was preparing for his future life as a minister.

Mr. Stuart was greatly missed throughout the neighborhood. They missed him at Mr. Wilson's.

"I little thought," said that gentleman, "when I asked him in and Mary gave him a bowl of bread and milk that rainy November evening, that his stay would be lengthened out to nearly a year and a half, and that he would do such a wonderful work in this neighborhood, and that we should be so sorry to part with him."

They missed him in the literary society and in the temperance work, and in other homes besides that of his first friends at the Centre. Perhaps no one missed him more than Janet Fleming. And perhaps no one in the neighborhood had been helped by him more than this girl. A marvellous change had come over her; every eye noticed it. I have spoken of the improvement observable during the first term of Mr. Stuart's teaching; then came the experiences of those long weary weeks of Bob's illness, afterwards the winter of teaching and pursuit of her studies in the evening class, all tending to her development in the direction of higher aims and better culture. The whole

current of her life was changed; sometimes she would say to herself, "Am I Janet Fleming, or somebody else?" One day she had written out an argument upon the question to come before the literary society for discussion.

Ernie Holmes said to her: "Janet, did you think a year or so ago that you could do such things?"

"No, indeed. I never dreamed I could. You may laugh at me, but I will tell you how silly I was once. You remember that we all went to Milford to the exhibition at the academy. Well, do you know that I thought then that those girls who read essays that evening had reached the very pinnacle of glory! And I thought if I could do that, it would be happiness enough for a lifetime! I never dreamed that those academy girls were just common mortals."

Ernie laughed. "O, I knew all the time that they were flash and blood. But I didn't dream any more than you did that you had so much in you. I never expect to write essays or anything of that sort, but it is worth something to have found out what there is in books. I enjoy our books and magazines, and the newspapers are wonderfully interesting nowadays; and Jack, he never used to read anything but horrid novels, and now he reads all the time. I tell you, Janet, we hardly know ourselves, do we?"

"Ernie," said Janet, presently, "do you think Jack has taken up Mr. Stuart's ideas about the Bible and religion?"

"No; Jack was saying only the other day, what a pity that Mr. Stuart's grand character should lack just that."

"Yes, it is a great pity," said Janet, sadly. And later on Janet had occasion to say from an aching heart, "It is a pity!"

They were taking their last walk together, Mr. Stuart and Janet. The next day he was to leave. They were going home from the last of the evening classes, and he carried Janet's books, as he had often done of late. They were talking earnestly, and Janet said:

"No, Mr. Stuart, I cannot! Indeed I dare not!"

"But, Janet," remonstrated Mr. Stuart, "are you not over particular about some things? I think you are letting that come into this question which has no right there. It does not belong to it. You surely could trust to my honor, and here he drew himself up proudly, "never to influence you against your convictions, nor to oppose you in the following out of your ideas of right. A man cannot make himself believe a thing from which his reason revolts. But I should never interfere with your beliefs. You know that since I have been here I have never stood in the way of the church people. They have helped me often in what I have tried to do, and I have always done what I could to further their plans, have I not?"

"Yes, in one way. You have always been ready to do anything to make this neighborhood outwardly more respectable, and you have done wonders, Mr. Stuart; you have helped us all. I want to thank you for the help you have been to me; and you must not think me ungrateful because I cannot consent to become your wife. You have done me an honor for which I thank you, but I must not consent. As I said, you have done much for us all, but it seems to me that you do it to make things better, because you have a specially refined taste. You want to elevate people intellectually and morally, principally because it is more comfortable for you to have a different sort of people about you; but you leave out the spiritual side of the development; you ignore the spiritual life."

"Why, no! you are mistaken. I make a great deal of that."

"Perhaps a sense; but not of real spiritual truth. You set up a sort of high intellectual and moral development, something that enters the realm of what you call esthetics, and call it spiritual life. But the life that is hid with Christ, the life that is of the Holy Spirit, you ignore."

"You have never refused me your companionship as a friend, and if I admit that your idea of my beliefs is true, why should that come between us? You admit that you care for me; why should we not enter into a closer union than that of friendship?"

"We could not; there would be no union. Though we were to bind ourselves by solemn pledges, how could there be union of life or harmony of thought where the source of action is so opposite? You profess not to

believe in the divinity of my Saviour; you do not acknowledge the inspiration of the Bible, you deny the presence and power of the Holy Spirit, you disbelieve in the potency of prayer, you even doubt if there is a future life for the soul!"

He interrupted: "How do you know so much of my beliefs and disbeliefs?"

"I am only quoting from your own words; I have heard you make every one of these statements at one time or another."

"You must have studied me carefully!" he said, somewhat bitterly.

Her cheeks flushed, but she said quietly: "Yes, you were my teacher, and my model, until I found Jesus, and made him my pattern."

"Then, you will not promise?"

"I can only say what I have said before, 'I cannot!' So long as you slight my best friend, I cannot give you the next place."

"But Janet, you would not have me act the part of a hypocrite, and pretend I am interested I do not feel?"

"No, indeed, Mr. Stuart! But I would have you do just this. I would have you go over the ground once more carefully and prayerfully, with much study of the Bible."

"Why should I pray, when, as you say, I do not believe in prayer?"

"Mr. Stuart, it is an impossibility that you may be mistaken!"

"I do not claim to be infallible, but I do not think it probable that I have adopted false views."

"Still, you may be mistaken!"

"Why, of course, I may be; but—"

"Never mind the but now," she interrupted. "Now, if you were perfectly sure you had made a mistake, you could see the use in asking God to show you the right, I suppose?"

"Why, yes, I suppose so; but—"

"Wait—now go to him with the degree of faith which corresponds with the possibility of a mistake which you admit; even such a faith as a grain of mustard seed, he will honor."

Mr. Stuart shook his head.

"You do not want God to show you the truth," she said.

He turned upon her half angrily, and she continued, quietly:

"It is so. You once said you were sufficient for yourself; and all I have to say is, I hope you will not let your conceit shipwreck you. Mr. Stuart, forgive me if I have said anything to wound you; it is not easy to say no, and you must not go away angry."

"Angry! no, little girl! I shall not be angry. And now, good-by; I shall never forget my little Janet!" And he stopped and touched his lips lightly to her cheek, and turned away from the gate to which they had come, in the course of their talk.

Ah! Janet Fleming missed Philip Stuart as did no one else, and thought of him always with a sharp pain tugging at her heart.

CHAPTER XVII.

Flavius St. John passed a brilliant examination and entered college with bright prospects. Prepossessing in person, easy in manner, dressing with taste, and with a good student, what could a young man need further to make him popular? To these qualifications I might add unquestionable morals. Bob Fleming was his schoolmate and constant companion. It had been thought at home that on various accounts they should room together. Once Mr. Fleming had expressed a little doubt on the subject, and asked Bob if he dared place himself under the influence of one holding such infidel views as Flavius was known to have adopted; to which Bob replied:

"I have not had chosen it, but it may be that some good will come out of it. I cannot believe that I could ever come to think as he does. You see, father, my experience has proved to me the falsity of his notions."

And so they began life together. How were they fortified for the conflict; how would they overcome difficulties, how meet temptation, how with their difference of views arrange their daily life together? The first few days at college settled several of these questions; indeed, the first evening settled one at least. It was late when they reached their room, and both were weary with the journey and various matters attendant upon getting settled.

"Now for rest!" said Flavius, making hurried preparations for retiring. But Bob, or Robert, as I suppose I should call him

now, did not seem in a hurry. He had seated himself with a book which he had taken from his travelling valise.

"What now?" asked Flavius; "what have you there?"

"This! Oh, this is my Bible."

"Where! and has that to be gone through with every night?"

"Oh, no! I don't read it quite through every night!" replied Robert, smiling.

"Oh, well, you know what I mean!"

"Yes, I suppose I do," replied the other more seriously; "I am in the habit of reading a few verses every night."

"And praying, too, I suppose?" said Flavius, with something like a sneer on his handsome face.

"Certainly."

"Well, I shall talk you out of that notion. You have too much sense to stick to such old-fashioned ideas as that there is anything in the stories of the book you call the Bible; why, all such superstitious notions exploded long ago! You do better than to waste your time over such impossible and ridiculous!"

Robert had risen and stood leaning upon his cane, and now interrupted Flavius in a voice which sounded to his listener like thunder held in.

"Flavius St. John! do not dare to say one word against my Bible, nor against the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ! You and I have started out for a long pull together, and may as well understand each other in the outset. I shall not be obtrusive with my devotions, but I claim the right to read my Bible and offer up my prayers in silence, and I insist that you shall be equally unobtrusive with your skepticism or infidelity, whichever you call it. I do not deny you the right to disbelieve these truths if you dare, but do not thrust your unbelief upon me!"

And Flavius never did! He was silenced, and long after he said: "But for your outspoken words that night I would have given you no peace until I had brought you over to my way of thinking. But I saw it was of no use to try."

For two years it was a question which would outstrip the other in scholarship. Flavius was a hard student; he allowed nothing to interfere with his work. Sometimes, when Robert came in from prayer meeting or a Bible reading, Flavius would say: "Seems to me, Bob, that you are foolish to give so much time to these things. You will fall behind in your standing by losing so much time from study."

"I count it no loss," returned Robert. "I suppose not; fanatics never count the cost. Well, if you fall out in the race, I shall tell them at home that it was too much religion that did it."

"Really, Flavius, it seems to me that you are the one most likely to fall out by your way. You will surely have to give up your books and go home," said Robert, upon one of these occasions. "You look like a ghost!" "I know I am not in very good condition just now. Indeed, I had just about made up my mind to consult Dr. Flint tomorrow."

Dr. Flint was consulted, and Flavius came back to his rooms with several small vials and a mysterious looking large bottle.

"What's that?" asked Robert, as he unwrapped the large bottle.

"That! Oh, that is porter! A funny thing for me to have in my possession after all the temperance I have preached."

"I should think so," said Robert, with a little laugh; then seriously: "Flavius, why did you bring that stuff home?"

"Because Dr. Flint insisted. I remonstrated, and told him that I was utterly opposed to its use. But he said I would be in my coffin in less than six months if I did not do something; and as he said that porter was the thing, and that nothing else would keep me out of my coffin unless I left college and went to work on the farm; and as I am not ready for either alternative just yet, I concluded to take his advice."

"Flavius, I wish you would not take it. I wish I could when the doctor says it is my only chance for life! Of course, leaving college is not to be thought of, so it amounts to that. Well, you are a plain spoken fellow. I always suspected that you meant to carry off the first honors, but I did not think that you would go so far as to wish me out of the way. Eh! old boy! Did you ever know a stronger temperance man than I have been for four years?"

"I know that you think you are strong,"

"I am. If I cannot trust myself to carry out a doctor's prescription without fearing that I shall fall into the gutter, then I deserve to lie there! And I hope that if I get there you will remember that I said so! I can trust myself!"

"There's the trouble! You trust yourself. If you trusted in an Arm of strength I should not fear so much for you."

A month later Flavius said:

"Well, Bob, you will have to give up a part of the honors of the class, after all. You see I am gaining upon you again. The fact is, you attend too many prayer-meetings, and lose too much time that way."

It seemed true that Flavius was gaining in strength and flesh, but some way Robert did not feel easy about him, and now and then remonstrated at the quantity of stimulant he was taking; but Flavius declared it an unwarrantable interference, and told him plainly that he was envious, and wanted him to fail, that he might carry off the honors of the class. So Robert was constrained to hold his peace. But as time went on he began to see more plainly the effect of the stimulant upon Flavius. Now and then he failed in a recitation, his excuse being that he was not well enough to study; but Bob knew he was slipping off the effects of an overdose. About that time Flavius did a thing hitherto unknown in his course; he went out to a supper with a set of the wildest young men in college, and did not get in until near morning.

I cannot trace his downward course, for it was steadily downward.

When Fritz Hettinger joined the boys from the Centre, at the beginning of the third year of their college course, he found Flavius greatly changed; his appearance told but too plainly of the life of dissipation upon which he had entered. The last long vacation he had spent in travelling, so that his friends at home had not seen him for more than a year, and Fritz was astonished at the change in him. He had grown stout, his naturally pale face flushed, and his eyes bloodshot. He greeted Fritz with reckless gaiety, as the 'Parson,' and told his friends that Hettinger was a prosy old fellow, who ought to have been a monk, but made a mistake in belonging to the Protestant Church; so he was going to do the next best thing—turn Parson. "He will make a good preacher," he heaved, "for he has practised on me for several years."

"Not a very successful one, to judge by the result in your case!" said one of his companions.

"Oh, I was a tolerable credit to him until you yourself took me in hand!" retorted Flavius; "I reckon the poor fellow will be shocked at a good many things he will find here," he added, a little sadly.

"There's a chance for some fun out of him, I suspect," remarked one of the set.

"I want you to let him alone," said Flavius, a little hotly. "Whoever molests Hettinger will have to answer to me; though as for that matter, any one of you will find him your match at almost any game you undertake to play! Fritz Hettinger is no fool, if he is solem as an owl."

"I beg your pardon," said the other. "I did not know that he was a particular friend of yours."

"Well, he is! He led one of my sisters out of thick darkness into light; and if there is a power on earth that can save the other from destruction, I suspect that power lies in Fritz Hettinger. And I don't know but he may have been sent here to save me. He muttered, as he walked away. "But it is too late! Poor Bob tried his best; I believe Bob would rather have me carry off all the honors, than to see me going down hill. He is an honest fellow, but too slow for me."

It seemed even as he said, that it was too late to save him. He had in this last year, gone far on the downward course. The habit of taking stimulants had grown upon him; and the follies and vices which follow in the train of indulgence in strong drinks, made no exception in this case. This young man trusted in himself.

Day after day, Fritz and Robert tried to hold him back. Night after night they sought him in his favorite haunts and brought him to his room. They circled him about with their prayers, and yet he seemed sure to be slipping away from them. He succeeded in getting through his college course without public disgrace, though with no great credit as to scholarship, while Robert stood high and graduated with honor. Thence their paths separated. Flavius went

to a law school, while Robert entered upon theological studies, and Fritz remained to complete his own college course.

(To be Continued.)

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

The late Rev. James Sherman, of Surrey Chapel, relates an incident of his student life while at Cheshunt College, which made a deep impression on his mind, and it may be repeated in this form for the encouragement of all who have suffered reverses, and for the strengthening of the faith of the poor and needy in the God who hears prayer.

After preaching one day at a neighboring village, he called at a house overshadowed by a dark cloud of affliction. The family consisted of a father and three daughters, and they were all bearing the yoke of trial. One daughter had a white-swellings, another had a cancer, and a third was down with a fever, while to crown the series of disasters, the father had been brought home the day before with a broken leg.

Mr. Sherman read Psalm 30, and offered prayer, not forgetting to inquire of the eldest daughter what means of support remained. "None now, sir," she frankly replied; "but in all of our affliction we have always been provided for, and I doubt not we shall be still." He gave them all the silver he had, which, after much hesitation they were induced to accept.

Walking back to college, he reflected that he had given away all his money, and that he did not know when nor whence the next would come. Just as he was sending up a prayer to Him who is the kind provider for his children, an old farmer who had heard him preach, and who was watching for his passing, called to him and offered to walk with him.

"Your sermon," said he, "directed my thoughts to my previous history, and as it will beguile our walk and illustrate your discourse, if agreeable to you I will relate the circumstances." Mr. Sherman gladly consented. We give the substance of his narrative.

About forty years before, he took a rather large farm. For a number of years all went on prosperously. His crops were good. Corn fetched a high price, and his sheep and cattle returned a good profit. He had borrowed money to help stock his farm, and this he was able to pay off, as well as to lay by something year by year. "I began to think," said he, "that my mountain stood strong, and that I should never be reduced." His wife was prudent and thrifty, and, with four of his six children, was a member of the church of which he had been chosen one of the deacons. He was respected and honored by all who knew him, and congratulated by his friends as a prosperous and well-to-do man. Religion with him was not a hollow pretence nor a mere profession. He was a faithful man, and out of his ample income he gave liberally to the cause of God, while his gifts fitted him to assist in the spiritual duties of the church.

But after many years of prosperity reverses came. Everything seemed to go wrong. One of his sons took to drink, and became a grief and a curse to him. A daughter, the most attractive of them all, foolishly listened to the proposals of a man—a dissolute, ignorant fellow—one of her father's carters. She married him, and within three years she was left a widow with two small children, a third being added soon afterwards. All came home to the farmer for support.

Then two other daughters were laid low with a malignant fever and died; his wife was soon worn out with anxiety and fatigue; and, as everybody was afraid of the fever, he and the doctor were their attendants. To make matters worse, a person to whom he had lent money left the village and never repaid him. This was not all. A murrain seized his cattle, and he lost nearly everything. This was followed by a bad harvest, and his crops were carried away with the flood.

Like Job he sat speechless, and wondered what the end would be. The next calamity was the death of his wife, who sank overwhelmed by their afflictions. Thus he was left a widower, penniless, and in debt. No friend came forward to help him, and those who had the will to assist him had not the ability.

In the midst of this distress a writ was issued against him, and he could see nothing before him, but a prison and subsequent poverty.

He knew, for he had often proved, that God is the hearer of prayer; but the blows of adversity had so stunned him that he could do little besides cry in a few broken sentences to his Father in heaven, the God who had been his Friend and Helper in times past, to undertake for him. But the terrible writ hung over him like a dense thunder-cloud, and the day for its execution drew nigh. The day before the last came and no help appeared.

Before its lingering hours had passed, however, a stranger walked into his house, introduced himself by name, and said he had walked several miles to see him. He was evidently tired and thirsty, and as the farmer was about to enter into conversation, the other said:—

"Will you give me a glass of milk?" "I am sorry to say," said the farmer, "that all my cows are dead."

With considerable emotion the stranger inquired the cause of this altered state of things, for now he noticed more particularly the haggard appearance of the farmer. He listened with evident interest to the relation of the various painful visitations which had reduced him to his present condition. When he had finished, he asked:—

"Do you remember a lad by the name of B—— whom you once advised and befriended?"

"I do," said the farmer. "Do you know what has become of him?" "No; but I heard that he went to sea some time after."

"Yes," said the stranger, "he went to Spain, and through the assistance that you rendered him he acquired property, and has now returned to his native land, and God has sent him to help you in your trouble." So saying he took out of his pocket-book a check, filled it up for £1,000, and gave it to him. "Accept that," said he, "as a proof of my gratitude, and if you want more you shall have it."

The farmer thus taken by surprise, and almost overcome by the goodness of God, was about to stammer out his gratitude, when the stranger said: "Now let us both return thanks to God." And, kneeling down, he poured out his heart for the farmer and his remaining children to Him whose name is Jehovah-Jireh, in strains which melted him into tears. The stranger left him full of wonder and joy at God's faithful performance of His ancient promise, by which he had been so unexpectedly relieved of his difficulties.

"The munificent gift," said the old man to Mr. Sherman, "enabled me to pay my debts and take another farm, where, through the goodness of the Lord, my latter end has been better than my beginning."

Mr. Sherman was then quite a young man, inexperienced in the ways of God, and, being himself at that time almost penniless, the farmer's story of providing care and mercy made a deep impression on his mind. He returned to his little room at the college filled with joy and peace in believing.

In three days' time a surprise came to him in the receipt of a parcel containing *Writings on the Covenant*, a piece of fine French cloth for a suit of clothes, three golden guineas, and several other articles specially valuable to him at the time. The parcel contained no note, nor anything to indicate the name of the kind donor, nor was it until twenty-six years afterwards that he learned to whom he was indebted for such generous sympathy and such timely aid. "Do you not remember," said one of his members at Surrey Chapel, "receiving a parcel when you were a student at Cheshunt containing this—such and such things, which he described."

"Certainly I do," said Mr. Sherman. "It was sent by one," said he, "who belonged to a little band who received the gospel from your lips."

Many Christians are deficient in simple, hearty trust in God for needed supplies of earthly good; and while some lack sufficient energy to use the means within their reach, others are too prone to lose sight of the fact that "unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it," and so to rob God of His glory. The way of trusting in God at all times, for all things, and with all our heart, is not only the wisest and best, but is that which brings peace and quiet to our own minds and honor to Him. In quietness and confidence is our strength.

"The birds without barn or storehouse are fed; From them let us learn to trust our bread; The good that is wanting shall not be denied; So long as 'tis written 'The Lord will provide.' —The Word of Life.

THE WEEK.

ENGLAND'S GREAT STATESMEN.

The portraits of two of the foremost men in England's public life to-day will be of interest at the present moment when the English crisis is engrossing so much attention throughout the world. The long and varied careers of England's two great statesmen have long ago become familiar wherever the English language is spoken. The "grand old man" needs no panegyric to add to his already immortal fame. He has refused an earldom and will be remembered by posterity, simply as William Ewart Gladstone the people's champion. Lord Salisbury, the New Premier, has yet, many people think, his greatest to do as a statesman. He has many admirers and allies, and that he will maintain the high prestige of the British Empire while he holds the helm of state no one doubts.

THE SENATE'S DICTATION.

The Senate has once more shown its utter uselessness as a portion of the Government machinery, and the danger that it may cause by acting as a clog to popular legislation. Its attitude in regard to the Scott Act has been disgraceful from the first, but it was thought that when the popular will was expressed through the House of Commons which declared its strong dissent with the amendment allowing the introduction of ale and light wines into the counties, a body which boasts of comprising some of the wisest men in the Dominion would have seen that it was time to desist from any further opposition. Not so, however. The measure again came before the Senate on Wednesday, when the Hon. Mr. Vidal moved, seconded by the Hon. Mr. Wark, that the House does not insist upon its eleventh amendment to the Bill permitting the introduction of beer and light wines in which the Commons disagreed. Sir Alexander Campbell, in amendment, moved, seconded by the Hon. Mr. Almon, that the Senate doth insist upon its eleventh amendment to the said bill for the following reasons: First, because the said amendment is desirable in the true interests of temperance; second, because the reasons adduced in the message from the House of Commons for disagreeing to the said amendment, ignore the constitutional and sovereign authority of Parliament in the making, amending and repealing of law; third, because there is nothing in "The Canada Temperance Act, 1878," to warrant the electors of those cities and counties in which the second part of the said act has already been adopted, in believing that it would continue in force unimpaired for three years, the said act providing only to the effect that no order-in-council bringing the second part thereof into force shall be revoked for three years, and the true intent of such provision being, not that the act should continue for that period unaltered by Parliament, but that the effect of the second part when duly adopted should not be impaired by the executive without the consent of Parliament, and because, even if the said part thereof, when once adopted, should continue in force unaltered for three years such an enactment would have been subject always to amendment and repeal, inasmuch as no Parliament can bind subsequent parliaments, and because, according to the constitution of the British Empire and to the law and privileges of Parliament there is no compact between Parliament and the said electors, nor can there be any breach of faith in the passing of the said amendment; fourth, because the said amendment is in compliance with the wishes of a large number

of the electors of the Dominion, as manifested by their petitions to Parliament. The amendment was carried on the following division:—

Against adopting the Commons amendments—Hon. Messrs. Almon, Baillargeon, Bolduc, De Boucherville, Campbell (Sir Alexander), Carvell, Clemow, De Blois, Dever, Dickey, Glasier, Hamilton, Kaibach, McDonald, McKindsey, McMillan, MacDonald, Montgomery, Nelson, Northwood, O'Donohoe, Ogilvie, Paquet, Plumb, Poirier, Read, Robitaille, Smith, Sutherland, Thibault—30.

For—Hon. Messrs. Chaffers, Chapais, Ferrer, Girard, Haythorne, Leonard, McInnes, McMaster, Miller (Speaker), Power, Scott, Stevens, Trudel, Vidal, Wark—15.

This action of the Senate will be hailed with indignation by the friends of temperance from one end of the Dominion to the other. The Senate has taken advantage of a bill in no wise effecting the principle at stake, to mutilate and well-nigh, it may be said, to destroy the efficacy of the Scott Act which

MRS. DUDLEY NOT GUILTY.

The trial of Mrs. Yselt Dudley for the attempted shooting of O'Donovan Rossa, the dynamiter, was brought to a termination in the New York court last week. After several witnesses had testified as to the irrational conduct of the prisoner at various times, Mrs. Dudley interrupted the evidence and addressing Judge Gildersleeve said: "Whether I was irrational or not when I shot Rossa, I am perfectly sane now, and wish to testify in my own behalf. If the case goes to the jury now, without their hearing me, they will form an entirely erroneous impression of my motives and will not know why I shot Rossa. The doctors stated that I had a mission, when they should have said I had an inclination." It was decided to hear Mrs. Dudley. Mrs. Dudley's lawyers tried their best to get her to forego her determination of becoming a witness. She persisted, however, and at a word from the prosecuting counsel walked quickly to the witness chair and was sworn.

"I intend to blow up the House of Parliament when it next convenes." I believe now, however, that he was deliberately lying. He said also that he intended to blow up English vessels and in that way strike terror to English hearts. He was a murderer. He had shown himself to be one." "You have no proof except his own word." "No, but I believed it; I now consider him a liar. If I am homicidal it is queer that I never shot anyone before. I gave O'Donovan as fair a trial as a prisoner has had in your court. I shot him and I am willing to take the consequence. I certainly shall not appeal. Even in this land of liberty I don't think a man like him should be permitted to go about advising indiscriminate murder. I did not come here to shoot him. While in prison I was perfectly bewildered by offers from managers who wanted me to lecture. I answered them all by saying that I would consent only on condition that O'Donovan should come with me, and I would give a practical illustration, aided by O'Donovan, of the effect of dynamite on the human frame. If this met their views, I would go."

The jury, after a consultation of only five minutes, returned into court with a verdict of "Not Guilty." A motion was made to send Mrs. Dudley to a lunatic asylum, which her counsel opposed and asked that she be permitted to return to her native country and be placed in an institution. Judge Gildersleeve has denied the motion to transfer Mrs. Dudley to an English Asylum and ordered her to be sent to the Middletown Asylum to be confined there indefinitely. Mrs. Dudley was removed to Middletown on Friday. She carried in her satchel over five hundred letters received from all over the country congratulating her on the verdict.

WEATHER AND CROP REPORT.

For a whole week the weather has continued warm, sometimes hot, accompanied by more or less copious showers of rain, and nearly all crops are making rapid growth. Potatoes (or rather what remains of them) are making prodigious growth of stalks, and the tubers are very promising, but, owing to the very cold days and nights after planting time, a great deal of the seed rotted badly in the ground and did not grow at all, or produced a very feeble sprout. This condition is pretty general throughout the north-eastern States and Canada. In many cases the potato ground was ploughed and replanted with fresh seed which has started well, while in other cases, buckwheat or millet has been sown instead. In much the larger number of fields the growing potatoes were not disturbed, and though they are often very thin, with frequent vacant patches, they may yet produce a fair average crop. The bulls and bears are still fighting over the prospects of the wheat crop, while the feeling is becoming more general that the crop is not so bad after all as it was represented to be. The New York *Commercial Bulletin* says: "The despatches from Kansas now represent that the yield in that State will not fall short of 24,000,000 bushels, the harvest having been by this time nearly completed. But this is 100 per cent more than the June report of the Kansas Board of Agriculture estimated." Grass and spring grains continue to make rapid progress, and the yield of straw, at least, is likely to be larger than for many years. The productions of the dairy are unusually large, but prices are not very remunerative. Good beef cattle are still in active demand for shipment to Britain, but hogs are dull and prices have gone down pretty low.



THE RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE.

has been adopted by over sixty counties in the country. They have done this not only of their own accord but in direct violation of the wishes of the people as expressed through their representatives in the popular chamber. In a word, an irresponsible, effect, useless and cumbersome chamber says that it will dictate as to what the legislation of the country shall be, no matter what the representatives of the people may say. The matter would be ludicrous if it was not serious, in the present case. We are disposed to think, however, that the people of the Dominion will not be inclined to put up with such conduct for one moment and unless the august assembly of Senators speedily see fit to mend their ways, there will, in all probability, be a widespread demand for the abolition of a body which, while doing no good, has the power, as shown in the present case, of doing much harm.

Then she said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I may or I may not be insane, but if it is accurate that my action was for the possession of the almighty dollar then I have no doubt you will readily decide that I am not insane. I wish you to decide my case by acquitting me, either on the ground that my action was justifiable, or convict me. I was in doubt as to whether Jeremiah O'Donovan, Patrick Ford, or Professor Mezeroff were more responsible. I read O'Donovan's and Ford's papers, and read about Mezeroff and then went to see O'Donovan. We had a talk about the wholesale murder of innocent women and children. He said the blowing up of buildings was perfectly justifiable. 'What,' said he, 'are the lives of a few women and children compared with the holy cause of Ireland.' He said, in reference to the recent explosion, that 'We did it,' and he also said that

THE CRISIS IN ENGLAND.

The last few days has witnessed the final assumption of office by the Salisbury Cabinet whose policy is waited for with a good deal of interest. Whether they will be granted time to carry out that policy in its entirety is a matter of extreme doubt, as the remaining half of the present year is all that the party in office can safely reckon on and with no longer an outlook it will be impossible for the Conservatives to do more than take up their opponents' policy and quietly work on it, for the present. Only stop-gap legislation at the best is looked for till a new Parliament shall decide as to England's future rulers. It is now understood that no attempt will be made to renew the expiring Crimes Act for Ireland. Some form of Home Rule to meet the grievance of the Irish party is now in contemplation if it be not brought forward. As part of the general scheme of Mr. Gladstone which proposes to give local self government in larger measure to all three kingdoms will almost certainly appear on the programme of the Conservative Ministry should the next general elections confirm it in power. In the Imperial Parliament, on Tuesday, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Conservative leader in the House of Commons, announced that in addition to the Budget the Government intended to proceed with the consideration of the Federal Council Bill, the Australian and East India Loan Bill, Irish Educational Endowment Bill, and Secretary for Scotland Bill. The Government did not intend to renew the crimes act. Mr. Gladstone said he believed it was the duty of the late Government to support the present Government in the prosecution of important national aims. The statement was in the main correct that England had promised the Zulfiar pass to the Ameer. The Government, Mr. Gladstone said, would have his best support in all reasonable efforts to bring that question to a settlement. He admitted that the Government ought to avoid committing itself on the Egyptian question, and ought to be allowed time in which to obtain the fullest and best advice. The question of finance was of first importance to Egypt, and until settled nothing could be done. Mr. Gladstone, in connection with Irish affairs, said he regretted controversial matters had been introduced in this debate. As a matter of historic justice, he mentioned that every time the Liberal party proposed a measure, that measure was accompanied by a remedial measure. The Government, he said, incurred great responsibility in abolishing the Crimes Act. It was not the business of the Opposition to wish the Government to fail. If the Government could protect property by means of the common law he wished it God-speed. The motion to give Government measures precedence was carried without any opposition. The proposed measures of the new Government will be watched with much interest.

A GREAT STRIKE.

The past week has been signalized by a great strike of the employees of the West Division Street Railway Company in Chicago. The men in a body struck work on Tuesday, July 2nd owing to a proposed reduction. On Wednesday the company attempted to run cars on the Madeira street track. The cars did the first trip without difficulty, but on the return they were met by a mob of four or five thousand men who followed the cars with howls and yells. The scene was one of the most riotous description, the crowd hurling beer barrels, bricks, stones, and all sorts of missiles at the cars, sadly wrecking them, and finally they were thrown off the tracks and over-

turned near the sidewalk. The attempt to run the cars was then postponed until Monday. Negotiations were then opened with the strikers, who at a mass meeting passed a resolution accepting the proposal of Mayor Harrison for settling the difference by arbitration and appointed a Committee to wait on the Mayor. The President of the Car Company, however, after consultation with his fellow officials, refuses to settle the difference by arbitration, and the matter thus remains at present. Serious results are feared unless some amicable arrangement can be arrived at between the parties.

GEN. GRANT'S great will power is said to be the chief stimulant which helps to keep him alive now. He seems determined to finish the whole of his book and also to write memoirs of his life before dying.

THE FOURTH OF JULY was well observed by all good Americans and there was the usual number of accidents from fireworks which exploded in the wrong time and place.

THE UNITED STATES Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular notifying collectors of customs that shipments of merchandise in transit from one port or place within the territory of the United States to another by a route, a part of which is by land carriage through the Dominion of Canada and part by the great lakes and rivers connecting the same, or by the river St. Lawrence, in British or American vessels will hereafter be treated in all respects as ordinary importations from foreign contiguous territory.

AN INSECT PEST has appeared in Belleville, Ont., in the shape of a small worm which spreads itself by the thousand in the heads of clover, entirely destroying the stock. Clover throughout the county will be an almost total failure.

ADVICES FROM INDIA state that the prospect for good crops is bad in Madras and Bengal, but in the Central Provinces satisfactory results are looked for.

THE "GALLIA", a steamship of the Cunard Line, had her driving shaft broken while on her way to Liverpool and was taken in tow by another vessel until out of the way of icebergs. The engineers by continual work managed to repair the damage temporarily so that the vessel could proceed by herself at a slow rate of speed.

THE EMPEROR William of Germany is getting better and takes regular daily walks, besides attending the theatre.

A CASE of yellow fever has occurred at New Orleans.

A DETACHMENT of the indefatigable Salvation Army, acting under orders from Gen. Booth, has invaded the town of Privas, capital of the Department of Ardèche, France. Privas is largely a manufacturing town of some 6,000 inhabitants, and the mayor, fearing a collision with the workmen, has ordered the expulsion of the army. The officers in command are not prepared to accept the mayor's authority, and have decided to test the legality of his order in the courts.

THREE YOUNG FELLOWS have been arrested in Ottawa for having stolen the oiled cotton used for the purpose of oiling the axles of wheels on railway cars. Their object in obtaining the cotton was to procure something which would make good torches with which to go spearing fish.

LORD SALISBURY, replying recently to a letter from unemployed workmen who complained that they were in a starving condition, expressed grief at the sufferings of the working classes and promised that the new Government would carefully consider the whole question of the prevalent depression of trade throughout Great Britain and take such measures for relief as should be found most advisable.

THE YEAR'S tea crop in Japan will be equal in quality and quantity to last year's.

AT A RECENT public meeting held in London presided over by Lord Couper it was resolved to raise a fund for the establishment and maintenance of a torpedo service for the coast defence of England.

THE POPE, who is a man of common sense, while appointing Dr. Walsh as Archbishop of Dublin hopes that this will not be considered an act at all hostile to England. As Dr. Walsh is a promoter of Irish Nationalism the Pope's expressions of friendliness to England in his appointment has the ring of Anthony's famed speech over the body of the assassinated Caesar. His Holiness attacks England and at the same time speaks friendly of it.

THE GORDON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE has adopted the resolution of the Prince of Wales in favor of establishing a home for training parties for military and civil life, Gordon's favorite idea. The memorial fund now amounts to £18,031.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY have witnessed the most terrible storms within the past week. Thousands of acres of the corn crop in Hungary have been ruined. At the town of Caska a church filled with worshippers was struck by lightning and two of the congregation were killed. Over thirty persons were wounded by the same thunderbolt. The town of Horodenka in Galicia has been destroyed by a conflagration caused by the lightning which set many houses on fire at the same time. Here 600 buildings were burned to the ground. Many persons were burned to death and over 5,000 are made homeless. One other town, Zechovitz in Bohemia, has been partially destroyed by flood.



THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY.

ON JULY 4th two men were working out in a field hoeing corn. A thunderstorm came suddenly upon them and both were struck down by lightning. One of them when found presented a terrible sight. His hair was completely burned off his head, and his clothes and boots were torn to shreds and burning. The hoe which he had been using was broken and thrown some distance away. Death must have been instantaneous. The other man, although he received a severe shock, recovered in about five minutes sufficiently to walk.

AT A BANQUET given on Friday to Baron Macdonald, the newly appointed Lord Advocate of Scotland, the Marquis of Salisbury, the new English Premier, spoke in favor of local self-government for Scotland and said he hoped that the disestablishment of the Scottish Church would be in the distant future.

M. WADDINGTON, the French Ambassador to the English Court, and his wife refused to appear in mourning at the Court Ball, as ordered by the Queen, because of the death of Prince Frederick Charles of Germany. In a letter to Her Majesty he expressed his regret at being unable to comply with the Royal order, but said he could not disobey the order of his Government not to wear mourning at the death of one of France's enemies.

THE DOMINION Government laid duties on fish and fish oil coming from Newfoundland and in retaliation the Government of the latter put duties on flour, pork and other things exported to Newfoundland from Canada. This was retaliation which gave Newfoundland the better of the Canadian Government, who had to withdraw the obnoxious duties on fish, etc., brought from Newfoundland to Canadian markets.

FLAGS HOISTED IN 1885.



War Notice.

FINES UNDER THE SCOTT ACT.

The question of who shall have the Scott Act fines which have been imposed on those convicted of having broken the Act has come up in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. This town has seen many a conviction of those who tried to evade the Scott Act and the fines have become a considerable amount. The *Daily Examiner* tells how a test case has been fought up to the highest Canadian Court. It says: "Some time ago, the branch of the Dominion Alliance in this Province laid claim to half the amount of the fines obtained from those convicted, at their prosecution, for violating the Canada Temperance Act. This was refused by the Stipendiary Magistrate, who paid the money thus obtained into the City Treasury. A test case was instituted Mr. McKinlay, a prosecutor, brought an action in the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court, for half the amount of a fine. Mr. Fitzgerald's decision was adverse to him, and he appealed to the Supreme Court of this Province. The appeal was allowed and the Stipendiary's decision reversed. The City Council then appealed to the Supreme Court of Canada, by which the decision of the Supreme Court of this Province has been reversed and the decision of the Stipendiary Magistrate sustained.

Unless there be another appeal to the Privy Council (which is unlikely), the right of the city to get the benefit of the fine is established; and, as the city is just now in want of funds, we may expect that, forthwith, a vigorous prosecution of offenders against the Scott Act will be set on foot by the city officials. It would be a good idea to offer special prizes to the policeman who will secure the largest number of convictions! At any rate, we may be sure that every policeman or other officer of the city, who does not prove to be zealous in the prosecution of offenders against the law, will be discharged."

A CURIOUS PHENOMENON is reported from New Hampshire. The wells seem to be charged with sulphur and there is a kind of sulphurous smell in the atmosphere. This invasion of sulphur was curiously coincident with the gathering of the whiskey men in that state for the purpose of defeating the re-election of the Hon. Mr. Blair, a prohibitionist, to the U. S. Senate.

THE POLLINGS fixed —

Ontario, Ont. July 16.
Haldimand, Ont. July 16.
Victoria, Ont. July 23.

HALDIMAND.—The campaign in this county is fairly under way. Messrs. F. S. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, and J. B. Nixon, Grand Treasurer of the L.O.G.T., have lately visited the southern part of the county and done effective work for the cause. Organization is being rapidly pushed to completion in every part of the county. The vote will be taken on the 16th of July, and it is confidently expected that a good majority will be recorded in favor of the Act.

SIMCOE.—Mr. A. Lang, of Barrie, writes as follows:—The Scott Act has made a wonderful improvement in our town, and the county in general, in the scale of sober respectability. People now leave the market as sober and respectable as if they were leaving church, and if this state of things should continue for all time to come, it will repay the county for all the trouble and expense it has cost. During the month it has been in force, we have not had one complaint for drunkenness, and the habitual drunks of our town now help to fill up the ranks of the industrious and respectable.

KINGSTON.—The temperance men met, and, after deciding to pay several accounts incurred during the recent contest, it was claimed that no less than 46 had votes were cast, and that twenty men voted twice. After a lengthy discussion it was decided to prosecute every man who voted twice, as the names are known, unless the anti-Scott Act men hand over \$200 in each instance. The law points out that any man who votes twice shall be fined \$200 and imprisoned for six months, and that money goes to the prosecutor. By this means the temperance men expect to reap some \$4,000. They say they will go on with proceedings sure unless the money is handed over. The announcement has created great excitement.—*Mail.*

MR. DRURY's election in East Simcoe has done more good to the temperance cause than any other incident of this season's campaign. Fortunately the temperance men in the Tory ranks, who were Scott Act men first and Conservatives second, came over to Drury, defeated the liquor men, and it is not too much to say, did more to teach politicians that prohibition is a live issue and has come to stay, than the voters of any other constituency in Canada have yet done. A few more lessons like that, and we shall have a Parliament eager to grant prohibition at the people's request.—*Waterloo Chronicle.*

THE LEGISLATURE of Massachusetts is aiding on the temperance reform with a will. In 1880 the penalty for intoxication was reduced from a fine not exceeding \$5 and costs to \$1 without costs, and the imprisonment for non-payment of this fine from thirty days to ten days. This did not work well and in 1881 the law was so changed that the person convicted might be required to pay the costs of conviction in addition to the fine. The new law restores the penalty for a "simple drunk" to \$5 and the imprisonment for non-payment of fine to thirty days, and provides that a male person convicted of drunkenness for a third time within one year, or convicted of being a common drunkard, may be sent to the Massachusetts reformatory for a term of two years, subject to release on ticket-of-leave when he is thought to be reformed. The person so released may be returned to the reformatory if he fails to keep sober.

BATON.—The following paragraph, clipped from the *Reporter*, shows how effectually the Scott Act is working in this county:—"The writer visited Port Elgin last week, driving by the way of Tiverton, Underwood and the Devil's Elbow. All along the line the report was heard that no liquor could be purchased at any of the hotels. In Port Elgin a personal visit to several hotels leads us to firmly believe that the Scott Act has shut off all bar-room drinking and has lessened the consumption of spirituous liquors by at least 90 percent. In conversation with a number of Reeves and deputy-Reeves at the county council, it is even admitted by those who opposed the passage of the Act that much good has been accomplished since the first of May, and that were the same to be submitted to a vote of the people now the Act would be sustained by twice 1,311—the majority given."

VICTORIA.—The Scott Act is to be submitted in this county on Thursday, July 23rd. Mr. Jas. Gallon, of Lindsay, has been appointed returning officer. The campaign will be a short and active one. The work of organization is going on energetically. An important meeting of the executive committee of the County Alliance, was held at Lindsay. The gathering was a representative one, delegates being present from the Muskoka district as well as the others. The reports received warrant confidence on the part of the temperance people that they will obtain a substantial majority on July 23rd. The sum of \$1,700 was guaranteed to defray expenses. A corps of speakers was selected, and it was decided to immediately place Mr. John Nicholls, of Lowell, Mass., in the field to hold a series of meetings. Mrs. Youmans and Mrs. Peck will also speak here. An effort will be made to secure Prof. Foster and Mr. Spence, of the Dominion Alliance, for a portion of the campaign. The Scott Act people regard the appointment of July 23rd as a trick spread upon them, as they desired the election postponed until the fall.

TWO HOTEL-KEEPERS of Alderboro, Renfrew County, have been fined for having sold liquor recently. Mr. E. Kelly of the Exchange Hotel, Renfrew, had four charges of infringement of the Canada Temperance Act brought against him. To two of these he pleaded guilty and was fined \$126.00. These are a few wholesome examples for those who think they can traffic in liquor in Scott Act counties in the teeth of the law.

SCOTT ACT WORK is being resumed in Toronto. It was checked for a time by the Senate's amendments. York county is working along with Toronto and has obtained the greater part of the signatures necessary to the petitions.

THE OFFICIAL COUNT of ballots in Middlesex gives a majority for the Scott Act of 3,376. This county has proved itself the banner county of the Dominion in the splendid majority rolled up for the Scott Act. Such a result was far beyond the most sanguine hopes of our leading temperance men.

A TEACHER'S MISTAKE.

A mistake that I made in my teaching is one that I have seen many others make. It is a mistake common to a large proportion of teachers now engaged in teaching the Bible. It is the mistake of devoting all the spare time a teacher has to a study of the Word, and none at all to the study of the scholar. I became greatly interested in the Scriptures, and spent many hours of prayerful study on each lesson. I committed the lesson and went before my class armed with illustrations, parallel passages, and ready to tell my boys all about every place and person mentioned. I pointed out the duties and tried to impress the doctrines, and thought that I was succeeding; but I was tried because they did not seem to remember anything of the lesson the following Sunday. They couldn't tell me anything I had told them, and it gradually dawned upon me that I was making no impression whatever upon their minds, much less upon their hearts. I was unable to solve the difficulty; I studied more, I prayed more, but still no change for the better.

One day I went to my pastor and stated my difficulty to him. He said, "Perhaps you are not acquainted with your boys." I convinced him by naming every one of them to him. "Yes," said he, "but one may know a person's name, may even know where he lives, may even see and hear him often, and still not be acquainted with him." Then he told me of the importance of visiting, in his work as a minister; how a thorough acquaintance with his people helped him in the preparation of his sermons. He also handed me a magazine containing an article on "The Teacher's Pastoral Work." But I already saw my mistake, and was determined to study my scholars, henceforth, as well as my Bible.—*School and Class.*

HALF AN HOUR each week. Thirty-six hours in a whole year. The Public School teacher has thirty hours in a single week for teaching, or four hours more than we have in a whole year, and yet he, a professional teacher, feels it necessary, in order to do the best work, to prepare every lesson beforehand, and make more thorough work of it.

PUZZLES.

HOW TO FIND A PERSON'S NAME.

A	B	D	H	P
C	E	I	Q	
E	F	F	J	R
G	G	G	K	S
I	J	L	L	T
K	K	M	M	U
M	N	N	O	W
O	O	O	O	X
Q	R	T	X	Y
S	S	U	Z	Y
U	V	V	Y	Z
W	W	W		
Y	Z			

Let the person whose name you wish to know tell you in which of the upright columns the first letter of his name is found. If it be found in but one column, it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column, it is found by adding the *alphabetical numbers* of the top letters of these columns, and the sum will be the number of the letter sought. By taking one letter at a time in this way, the whole name can be ascertained. For example, take the word Jane. J is found in the two columns commencing with B and H, which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter A, appears in but one column where it stands at the top. N is seen in the columns headed B, D, and H; these are the second, fourth, and eighth letters of the alphabet, which added give the fourteenth, or N, and so on. The use of this table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with the foregoing explanations.

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

I'm in hail, but not in snow;
I'm in gale, but not in blow;
I'm in baby, but not in child;
I'm in cool, but not in mild;
I'm in arm, but not in part;
I'm in warm, but not in hot;
I'm in ink, but not in paper;
I'm in sport, but not in caper;
I'm in trot, but not in run;
I'm in star, but not in sun;
I'm in robe, but not in dress;
I'm in bet, but not in guess;
I'm in earth, but not in land;
I'm in rock, but not in sand;
I'm in rich, but not in poor;
I'm in much, but not in more;
I'm in hold, but not in blind;
Herein now a proverb find.

TWENTY-FOUR BURIED TREES.

We are planting a grove in our level meadow. Just fancy pressing father into a kind of life different from his former tastes, and making him a pleased participant in it. If I roused him up in earnest by a little strategy, the result—which I naturally hope can restore his health—seems in a fair way to be accomplished.

I placed a red letter over the day on which he said: "I will own you have made me rub a year's rust from my mind. It was no blind enthusiasm which prompted you to begin this work. We will do greater things than you planned. This spot where our cattle used to range shall blossom as the rose."

I never dreamed his voice would be echoing to such a strain, or that he would take hold of any job as strongly as he has of this. We first set out a hedge very thick, or, you would think the shrubs were thick, to see them locking their limbs already. The principal derangement of our work came from our gardener. Alcohol made him helpless when we most needed him. I miosicated part of our grounds with brilliant flowers. For fertilizers we are trying, besides phosphates and gypsum, a compost from the barnyard. It took a whole month to dig it in properly.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

REVERSAIS.—1, Dull; 2, how; 3, reviled; 4, deliver; 5, sep; 6, Anna; 7, Massa; 8, Assoro; 9, Deiss; 10, s; 11, strap; 12, par; 13, draw; 14, drawer; 15, reward; 16, Naom; 17, Luom; 18, dial; 19, yard; 20, dray; 21, reknit; 22, tinker; 23, loops; 24, spool; 25, gnat; 26, w; 27, Enid; 28, dibe.

RIDDLE.—OWL.

ANAGRAMS.—Works by John G. Whittier: Snow-Bound; Maid Muller; Tint on the Beach; The Peabody Family; Pilgrims; The River Patn; The King's Messy.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers have been received from Lillian A. Greene, and Jennie Richmond.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From International Question Book)

LESSON III—JULY 19.

OMRI AND ABAB.—1 Kings 16: 25-31

COMMIT VERBS (30, 33)

GOLDEN TEXT.

The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord.—Prov. 15: 9.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

The wicked turn to godliness and worse.

DAILY READINGS.

- M. 1 Kings 15: 1-14.
T. 1 Kings 15: 25-31.
W. 1 Kings 16: 1-19.
Th. 1 Kings 16: 19-31.
F. Josh. 6: 17-27.
Sa. Prov. 1: 1-17.
Su. Matt. 9: 1-12.

TIME—No. 92,984. Some fifty years after the last lesson.

INTERVENING HISTORY.—1 Kings, chs. 15: 16, 2. Ahaz, chs. 15: 37. Fifty years have passed since the Kingdom of Israel was divided. Neither was perfect, but Judah was the better of the two. After Rehoboam and his son, Abiah there followed two long reigns of good kings, who brought the people back to religion and to God. But the Kingdom of Israel grew worse and worse. Jeroboam's line ended with his son, and his son's only child was slain. The usurper Baasha was treated in the same way. Then Omri, a general, was chosen king and his son. Abiah led the people farther and farther away from God.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

2. THIRTY-THIRD YEAR OF ASA. BC. 925. OMRI, THE KING OF ISRAEL, WAS GENERAL IN THE ARMY. HIS DEED IS UNKNOWN. TWELVE YEARS FOUR OF THESE WERE SPENT IN THE CIVIL WAR, AND FOR ONLY EIGHT DID HE REIGN OVER A UNITED KINGDOM. THE THIRTY-THIRD YEAR OF ASA MARKS THE BEGINNING OF THE EIGHT YEARS, NOT OF THE REIGN. TUZILU, A FINE MILITARY GENERAL, ENDED 24. THE KING SAMARIA, SIX MILES FROM SHECHEM, A PLACE SPECIALLY BUILT FOR HIS CAPITAL. TWO PALACES: IN 18, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, HIS SIX; SETTING UP THE IDOL CALVES, AND LEADING THE PEOPLE INTO IDOLATRY. 27. BOOK OF THE CHRONICLES: IN THE BEGINNING OF HIS REIGN HE WAS A STRONG-WILLED WOMAN, BEAUTIFUL AND ATTRACTIVE, AND AN IDOLATER. ZIDONIAN: ON THE COAST OF THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA. THE KINGDOM OF ISRAEL WAS DIVIDED INTO TWO KINGDOMS: THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH. 28. THE HOUSE OF BAAL: A SPLENDID TEMPLE ASH built for his idol. 29. MATHAN: A GROOM; A WOMAN PILAR, THE SYMBOL OF ASHTORETH OR ASTARTE, REGARDED AS THE WIFE OF BAAL. SHE WAS LIKE THE GREEK VENUS, AND WAS WORSHIPPED WITH IDOLATROUS RITES. 30. HOPAI, THE BETH-ELITE LAD, WHO LIVED AT BETH-EL, THE SEAT OF ONE OF JEROBOAM'S IDOLS. BETH-EL: JERICO; A CURSE WAS LAID UPON WHOEVER ABOUT TO BUILD THIS CITY. (See Joshua 6: 26.) HIS FATHER DIED WHEN HE BEGAN TO BUILD, AND HIS SUCCESSOR WHEN HE HAD COMPLETED IT.

SUBJECTS FOR SPECIAL REPORTS.—The intervening history.—Omri, Abab, Jehzebel.—Baal.—The "grove."—The rebuilding of Jericho.

QUESTIONS.

ASTRONOMY.—How much time intervened between the last lesson and this? Who reigned in the Kingdom of Judah during this time? Were they good or bad kings? Name the succession of Kings in Israel. What was the general condition of things there?
SHEMITE GROWING WORSE AND WORSE.
I. OMRI.—OUTWARD SPLENDOR AND INCREASE. 15: 25-28. Who was Omri? How long did he reign? In what years before Christ? Where was his capital? For how much did he purchase the hill of Samaria? From whom did the place receive its name? What was the character of Omri's reign? Why is it said that this evil was "in the sight of the Lord"? Whose bad example did he follow? What was Jeroboam's sin? What worse did Omri do? What is meant by "provoking the Lord to anger"? Are all good beings indignant at sin? Is God angry with sin? What is meant by "the Lord's anger"? What lesson can you learn from his history?
II. ABAB.—WORSE AND WORSE THROUGH BAD COMPANIONS (vs. 29-31).—Who succeeded Omri? How long did he reign? What was his character? What did he do that was worse than the deeds of those who went before him? Who was Jehzebel? What was her character? What influence did she have over Abab? Why is it dangerous to make bad persons our intimate companions? What does David say of 11: 26-34; 5: 13; 1: 15; 4: 14; 12: 11; 18: 29; 22: 24, 25? What does Paul say of 13: 12; 14: 3; 15: 33; 17: 8; 18: 41-45. How did Abab love idolatry? What was Baal? What is meant here by "grove"? What account is given here showing the evil in Baal's worship of the times? Where did Hiel live? Under what special evil influences? (1 Kings 16: 25-28, 31.) What curse was pronounced on the remainer of Jericho? (Josh. 6: 26.) How was it fulfilled? Was Hiel's act a defiance of God's Commandment? (See Joshua 6: 26.)
PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.
I. The tendency of the sinner is to grow worse and worse.
II. A nation may have splendid buildings and gain great victories and yet grow worse and worse.
III. It is an awful thing to lead others into sin.
IV. One wrong step leads to another.
V. God is angry with the wicked every day.
VI. Bad companionship destroys the character.
VII. The results of alliance with a heathen: (1) he repeated his father's sins; (2) he led others to sin; (3) he led to idolatry; (4) he provoked God to anger; (5) defiance of God.

LARGE DISTRICTS near Canton, China, have been flooded and there has been much loss of life.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, July 8, 1885.

The British grain markets are very quiet but are steady. Red winter wheat is quoted at 65 1/4 to 75 1/4; Canadian Pans at 5s. 8d.

The local grain market remains very quiet. We quote.—Canada Red Winter, 95c to 96c; Canada White, 94c to 95c; Canada Spring, 95c to 97c; Peas, 75c to 79c; Oats, 35c to 36c; Rye, 72c to 74c; Barley, 50c to 65c; Corn, 65c to 64c.

FLOUR.—The market is dull, though there is a fair local demand. We quote.—Patents, \$4.90 to \$4.90; Superior Extra, \$4.35 to \$4.45; Extra Superfine, \$4.20 to \$4.30; Fancy, \$4.15 to \$4.20; Spring Extra, \$4.00 to \$4.10; Superfine, \$3.55 to \$3.65; Strong Bakers' (Manitola), \$4.50 to \$4.60; Strong Bakers' (Canadian), \$4.25 to \$4.40; Strong Bakers' (American), \$4.70 to \$4.80; Fine, \$3.60 to \$3.65; Middlings, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Ontario bags, (bags included), Medium, \$2.10 to \$2.15; do, Spring Extra, \$1.95 to \$2.00; Superfine, \$1.85 to \$1.90; City Bags, (delivered), \$2.30 to \$2.35.

MEALS.—Oatmeal, \$4.30 to \$4.80 per hl. Cornmeal, \$3.00 to \$3.10 per hl.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter continues quiet, and the market is devoid of interest. We quote.—Creamery, 17 1/2 to 19c; Eastern Townships, 15c to 17c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 14c to 16c; Western 12c to 14c; old make, 6c to 12c, as to quality. Cheese is decidedly firm at 7 1/2 to 7 3/4 for fine to fancy. The public cable is now at 40c. Last week's exports consisted of 1,437 packages of butter, and 36,336 boxes of cheese.

Eggs are about a cent and a half higher this week at 13 1/2 to 14c per dozen, in cases.

HOG PRODUCTS are quiet and lower. We quote.—Western Mess Pork, \$13.50; do., Short Cut, \$13.50 to \$14.00; Canada Short Cut, \$13.50 to \$14.00; Mess Beef, \$15.50; India Mess Beef, \$25.00; Hams, city cured, 11c to 11 1/2c; do., canvassed, 12c to 13c; Lard, in pails, Western, 9 1/2 to 10c; do., Canadian, 9c; Bacon, 11 1/2; Shoulders, 7c to 7 1/2; Tallow, common refined, 7c to 7 1/2.

ASHES.—Pots continue steady at \$3 65 to \$3.70 per 100 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

There has been a large increase in the supply of butchers' cattle lately, but they are chiefly "grass-fed" and not very fat at that, many of them being rather lean for profitable killing. Good stall-fed cattle continue to sell at from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb for butchers' use, and up to 6c per lb for shippers. Stock in fair condition sell at from 4c to 5c per lb and leanish animals at 3c to 3 1/2c. Calves are rather scarce and higher priced, but sheep and lambs are very plentiful and prices are declining. Sheep sell at from \$3.25 to \$3.50 each and lambs at from \$2.00 to \$4 each. Fat hogs are dull of sale and prices are about 4 1/2c per lb. Milch cows are still plentiful and prices easier. A few extra cows bring over \$50, but the general prices of pretty good cows are from \$35 to \$45 each, and of common cows \$25 to \$35 each, while small heifers sell at from \$15 to \$24, each. The horse market is very dull this week and few sales have been made.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There has been a rather small attendance of farmers at the markets here of late, but market gardeners and traders are numerous and with abundant supplies, prices are generally unchanged, except that hay is advancing owing to light supplies and combinations among the dealers. New potatoes, of very fine quality for so early in July, are offered in considerable quantities and sell at about \$1.00 per bushel for the best, while the culls sell down to fifty cents. Cabbages and cauliflowers are getting plentiful and prices are declining. There are no changes in the butter market, but fresh laid eggs are dearer. Poultry, especially spring chickens, are plentiful and lower in price. Oats are 80c to 95c per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bushel; beans \$1.25 to \$1.50 do.; potatoes 25c to 45c per bag; turnips, carrots, and beets, 30c to 50c per bushel; butter, 15c to 30c per lb.; eggs 14c to 22c per dozen; apples \$5.00 to \$7.00 per barrel; drossed hogs 6 1/2 to 6 3/4c per lb.; turkeys \$2.00 to \$2.50 the pair; fowls 65c to 80c do.; ducks 85c to 95c do.; spring chickens 25c to 60c do.; hay \$11.00 to 15.00 per 100 bundles.

NEW YORK, July 7, 1885.

GRAIN.—Wheat, 95 1/2c bid July; \$1.00 August; \$1.02 Sept.; \$1.05 1/4 bid October. Corn, 53 1/2c July; 54c August; 54 1/2c Sept.; 55 1/2c bid Oct. Oats, 36 1/2c bid July; 33 1/2c bid August; 31 1/2c bid Sept.

FLOUR is somewhat lower again this week. We quote.—Spring Wheat, No. 2, \$2.50 to \$2.70; do., Superfine, \$2.90 to \$3.00; Low Extra, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Clear, \$3.85 to \$4.45; Straight, \$4.40 to \$5.00; Patent, \$4.95 to \$5.65. Winter Wheat—No. 2, \$2.75 to \$3.40; Superfine, \$3.40 to \$3.65; Low Extra, \$3.40 to \$3.75; Clear (R. and A.), \$4.00 to \$4.50; Straight (R. and A.), \$4.35 to \$5.35; Patent, \$4.80 to \$5.65; Straight (White Wheat), \$4.60 to \$5.30; Low Extra (City Mills), \$3.55 to \$3.70; West India, sacks, \$3.80 to \$4.05; West India, barrels, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Patent, \$5.00 to \$5.70; South America, \$5.00 to \$5.85; Patent \$5.00 to \$5.85. Southern Flour—Extra, \$4.00 to \$5.25; Family, \$4.60 to \$5.60; Patent, \$5.25 to \$5.80; Rye Flour—Fine to Superfine, \$2.90 to \$4.50.

MEALS.—Cornmeal, \$3.25 to \$3.35 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, \$14.50 to \$15; 60 lbs, or No. 1 feed, \$14.50 to \$15.00; 50 lbs, or medium feed, \$14.50 to \$15.00; 40 lbs, or No. 2 feed, \$14.50 to \$15.00. Rye feed, \$17.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter—Creamery, ordinary to fancy, 13c to 20c; State half firkins, ordinary to fancy 11c to 17c; Western dairy, ordinary to choice imitation creamery, 8c to 15c; Western factory, ordinary to choice, 6c to 12c. Cheese—State factory, night skims to fancy, 3 1/2 to 7 1/2; Ohio Flat, fair to prime, 5c to 6c; Skims, Pennsylvania, 1c to 1c.

Eggs.—State and Pennsylvania, in brls. 13c to 13 1/2c; Canadian, fine, 13c; Western, fair to fancy, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2c.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN COMMISSION appointed by the American Government state that the people privately talk of annexation to the United States. The newspapers advocate a protectorate over Peru by the United States Government.

AN AMERICAN TRAMP named Gillis has been arrested on suspicion of murdering Callaghan, the miserly old cemetery keeper of Charlotetown P. E. I. The watch of the murdered man and a large sum of money were found on Gillis.

AT THE DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION at Ottawa, Eustache Dupont, one of the returned Egyptian voyageurs was presented by Mayor McDougall with one of the Royal Humane Society's medals for having at the risk of his life jumped the dangerous rapids 300 miles up the Nile and saved a comrade named Lavallee.

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