

# Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. II.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1883.

No. 17.

## The Temperance Worker

### PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

In the paper here represented those who see it for the first time will find a thorough newspaper, containing a summary of the leading news from all lands, editorial discussions, markets and useful information. It besides devotes special attention to news of temperance organizations and work throughout the Dominion and interesting intelligence of the cause abroad, accompanied by original articles upon that exceedingly important subject. In addition to all these things will be found stories, puzzles and a large amount of Sunday-school helps, together with two or three fine pictures in every number. Subscription price only fifty cents a year, or forty cents to clubs of ten, in parcels or singly. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

Temperance news requires to be in our hands a week before date of issue, to insure insertion. Matter of extreme urgency can be admitted up to Wednesday.

Please show this paper to friends and introduce it into Divisions, Lodges, Unions, Clubs and families.

### IS LIQUOR BRITAIN'S BASIS?

One of the leading literary magazines of England has contained labored and what were meant to be learned articles within a year back, in which it was attempted to heap ridicule and sarcasm upon the United Kingdom Alliance people for claiming that the nation would not suffer by the loss of revenue consequent upon the suppression of the liquor traffic. In that country, as most of our readers know, the bulk of the national revenue from customs and excise is levied off strong drink and kindred luxuries, as free trade is the policy that obtains with respect to all necessary articles consumed by the people. The financial returns of the United Kingdom for the year ending with March last, however, upset the wisdom of that wise believer in strong drink as the only salvation from national bankruptcy, and turned all his sneers at the simplicity of the temperance people back upon himself. Such prominent organs of public opinion as the *London Times*, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and the *St. James's Gazette* frankly concede that so far the claims of the temperance party have been justified. In commenting upon the financial returns, the first-named journal mentions as an encouraging fact that the decrease in excise receipts, which amounted to over a million and a half of dollars, was attended with an increase under every other head. That fact, it says, "suggests a hope that the chief danger with which the revenue has been threatened is at an end, that we have, so to say, turned the corner, and that we have reached the point at which the spread of the temperance movement ceases to be financially formidable." In this connection the *Times* calls to mind that Mr. Gladstone, "during a period of declining revenue took comfort in the thought that a nation which was spending less on drink must before long make good in some other

way the temporary loss it was occasioning." The *St. James's Gazette*, the vehicle of aristocratic Conservative sentiment, says the revenue returns for the past quarter and year are on the whole favorable, and that it hopes it may "have the pleasure of ascribing the falling-off in the excise to the spread of temperance rather than to industrial depression," but, on the other hand, it reminds its readers, "that the drink bill has diminished only in comparison with recent years, and it is still far above the figure at which it stood not very long ago." The *Pall Mall Gazette*, the organ of high-toned Liberal views, is almost enthusiastic in its contemplation of the returns in their relation to national sobriety. It says:—"It is no small cause for satisfaction that the increase is evident, not in the drink revenue but in other items. The nation is not drinking itself out of its difficulties, but is meeting them by a sober use of steadily increasing means. It is possible that a sudden flood-tide of prosperity, if it should come, would again demoralize many of the working-classes, and we must not rejoice prematurely as if the permanent conversion of the nation to sobriety were secured; but the omens are satisfactory up to the present, and it is at least ascertained that while steady and moderately increasing wages are consistent with increased sobriety, the revenue does not suffer to the extent which many have feared from the improvement. That a rich and sober people would be able to raise with ease all the revenue it needs was, in truth, what should have been expected. At present the stationariness or actual decline of the drink revenue has to be set against the improvement in other items; but in spite of all, the revenue grows as a whole, and it will grow with greater rapidity when the percentage of the total derived from drink has diminished still more. What the revenue returns thus show is not only a real increase in the means of the working classes from year to year, but such a wise use of their increased means that the returns themselves are no longer the measure they once were of the extent of the improvement." Temperance reformers in England a few years ago could only obtain scant courtesy from the leading press, and the above extracts, therefore, emphatically attest the change that is coming over that country. It would be a humiliating admission that a British subject would have to make if the facts did not enable him to deny that the basis of his country's financial standing was the greatest source of his country's crime and misery.

### SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Halifax *Watchman* learns that Bro. Jewell, Most Worthy Patriarch, will attend the Grand Division of Nova Scotia the first of May.

Progressive Division, of Philadelphia, initiated a hundred and ninety-four members during 1882, and a total of seventeen hundred and sixty-four since its organization in 1867. Its receipts for fifteen years have been six thousand seven hundred and twenty dollars, and it has distributed four-

teen thousand tracts. It may well claim to have justified its name.

Bro. Halkett, Provincial D.G.W.P., reports the Order as having made satisfactory progress in Ottawa during the quarter which has just ended. "Bytown" and "Chaudiere" Divisions are increasing their numbers every week, and at present have a membership of some sixty each, hard-working advocates of total abstinence principles. In both are some of the most influential and respected citizens of the capital, so that their influence alone must have a beneficial effect on the community. On the 7th instant the officers of the latter Division were installed by Bro. Botterell (House of Commons), P.D.G.W.P., assisted by Bro. H. Alexander (Privy Council office), W.P. of "Bytown" Division. The new officers are Bro. Colin Campbell (Militia Department), W.P.; Sis. Fraser, W.A.; Bro. Wm. Stewart (contractor), R.S.; Sis. Cross, A.R.S.; Bro. T. B. Smith (Post-office Department), F.S.; Bro. Halkett (Marine and Fisheries Department), Treas.; Bro. Rev. J. H. George (Metropolitan M. E. Church), Chaplain; Bro. Phymey, (Post-office Dept.), Con.; Sis. L. Rea, A.C.; Bro. Wm. Rea (Secretary School Board), I.S., and Bro. J. H. Spencer (Post-office Department), O.S. The officers for "Bytown" Division will probably be installed on Tuesday evening first. There is ample room for flourishing divisions in the County of Carleton and many hope the G.W.P. will send an organizer into this field very shortly.

The Divisions at the Dominion capital, "Bytown" and "Chaudiere", are rapidly increasing their numbers—a great incentive in the good work having been given by Rev. J. H. George, Chaplain of the latter, having issued the challenge to old "Bytown" that within twelve months "Chaudiere" would head the list with members of the Order. This friendly contest will be watched with interest, as at present the rolls of both have about the same number of members. It is to be hoped both will win if such a possibility exists. On Friday evening, the 13th inst., while "Chaudiere" was quietly transacting its routine business, "Bytown" invaded its hall in full force. Whatever may have been the expectation it did not catch "Chaudiere" asleep, for "Chaudiere's" members numbered as many if not more. A most pleasant evening was spent and it did one good to see the hall filled with friends of the Order. Interesting addresses were delivered and all felt re-invigorated, ready for renewed strife against our common foe. "Chaudiere" will very shortly return the compliment and we hope Friday night was but the commencement of many such gatherings. BROOKE.

By the third day of a gospel temperance campaign in Manchester, England, one thousand three hundred and sixty-four pledges had been taken, two thousand four hundred and sixty persons had put on the blue ribbon and one thousand three hundred and twenty-seven had pledged themselves not to use tobacco. Messrs. Francis and Thomas E. Murphy were the principal workers in achieving such success.

### TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

A blue ribbon club was started at Point St. Charles, Montreal, a few nights ago, when a hundred and sixty persons assumed the little badge.

In St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church in Quebec, on Sunday last, a thousand men took a pledge not to drink anything intoxicating during the ensuing summer.

A resolution proposing a prohibitory amendment to the constitution was agreed to in committee of the whole of the Michigan Senate, but afterward laid on the table.

Forty-eight cities and towns in Illinois voted upon the liquor question on Tuesday of last week, and seventeen declared against the granting of licenses and thirty-one in favor.

The South Carolina legislature has amended the license law so as to give it a local option character. One hundred dollars is the tax on beer and wine licenses and two hundred on those and other liquors.

An amendment to the constitution of Connecticut, to prohibit the making or selling of intoxicating drink within the State, was defeated in the Senate by a vote of eleven to nine.

A bill making it unlawful for a person to treat another to intoxicating drink has been passed by the Pennsylvania Senate, which should it pass the Representatives, must prove a strong weapon against the liquor traffic.

Strenuous exertions are being made by the Trades Benevolent Association—as the liquor-dealing society of Ontario calls itself—to have the Dominion Parliament relieve the trade from some of the burdens laid upon it by Provincial legislation. The public opinion, however, that caused restraint to be placed on the trade in the first place grows stronger all the time, and will not permit any relaxation of legal restriction, but is rather disposed to insist upon more severe measures in that direction.

A remarkable law to diminish intemperance is proposed to be enacted in Russia. It will prohibit drinking houses in the neighborhood of factories and workshops; the number of places where liquor may be drunk upon the premises is to be limited very materially, and the selling to children up to full age will procure the closing up of the offender's shop. Customers are also to be dealt with in the new law. An incorrigible, chronic drinker shall forfeit the rights of headship to his family, and his children be taken care of and educated by the state and no interference on his part allowed with them. The wife of an incorrigibly drunken husband may be granted a conditional divorce by the courts and shall be defended in her rights to her own earnings. On the other hand the husband of an incorrigibly drunken wife shall be released from the obligations of supporting and living with her. In neither of these cases, however, will the divorce be considered absolute, a second union of any of the parties being forbidden during the life of the other.

## THE HELPER.

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO YOUNG WOMEN.

BY M. O. ROGERS.

"God help me!" the young man trembling said,  
When he saw on the table the wine gleam red.

"For two long years I have kept it at bay,  
But all will be lost if I touch it to-day!"

But what must I do with the birthday toast?  
Must I slight the lady and grieve the host?"

He cried to God, though his lips were not stirred;  
In the highest heaven that cry was heard.

'Mid the thronging guests was a maiden there,  
Whose thoughts were true, and whose heart was fair.

But little she heard in her sheltered life,  
Of the curse of drink, with its terror and strife.

That week the story first reached her ear,  
Of its devastations so far and so near.

And she thought, "If drink to such trouble has led,  
I don't care about wine; I'll drink water instead."

And so at this feast she made water her choice;  
(Ah, sweeter than music that girlish voice!)

She has led the way, as the brave will do,  
And five other girls drank water too.

The young man watched with a beating heart,  
Till the host pressed him to take his part.

Then, "You will allow me, I know," he said,  
"To follow the way which the ladies have led."

So God helped him, dear girls, to His promise true,  
And God helped him that night through such as you!

Is there any of you who this honor would win,  
To shelter some soul from destroying sin?

When the danger is near, and the wine is bright,  
You may stand in the way, like an angel of light.

And by gentle deed, or soft word of might,  
Your God may help some one through you to-night.

—The Citizen.

## JACK.

BY ELIZABETH CUMMINGS.

Something was the matter in school-room No. 1: for Prof. Hill and all the scholars were sneezing, and coughing, and wiping their eyes.

"Can any one tell me what this means?" demanded the Professor.

"I know," said a tall girl, named Martha Strong. "I've seen it done afore. Some body's been an' put red pepper on the stove."

Prof. Hill lifted his ruler with an expressive gesture, took a second thought and laid it down. "Is it possible there is a person, I will not say a young lady or gentleman, but a person, so contemptible in the academic department?"

Here the poor Professor sneezed and wept so into his handkerchief he could not go on, and the whole academic department laughed, much to his discomfiture.

"I'm going to question each one of you," he said, when he had recovered himself, "and falsehood will be punished with the utmost severity."

One after another of the scholars denied having put anything on the stove. A red-headed boy, named Frank Delano, who stuttered, blushed painfully when interrogated; but when the suspicious Professor stamped his foot, and cried sharply: "Don't dare to deny it, if you did it." Frank floundered out of his embarrassment and answered as promptly as he could: "I did-did-didn't. N-n-n-o, Siree, s-s-sir-e-e-e!"

The most unconcerned appearing boy in the school was Jack Le Duc. His dark face was quite calm as he answered quietly, "No Sir," to the schoolmaster's question, and he never had more perfect lessons than on that unlucky morning. His chief desire was to be a doctor; and he always stood high in his classes, though the labor of study was irksome to him; perhaps because the blood ran in fiercer currents in his veins than it can in an Anglo-Saxon boy. Jack's mother was the daughter of a poor New England farmer. She had gone West to teach when a young girl, and soon, left an orphan, had married handsome Pierre Le Duc, who was captain of a trim brig, and did a good carrying business on the Great Lakes. Pierre's grandfather was a French gentleman, and his grandmother was the daughter of a powerful Indian chief, who gave his poor, but titled son-in-law, a rich wedding gift of lands. His father had married the daughter of a French fur-trader, and Pierre began life a rich man; but the money soon trickled through his fingers. Though somewhat haughty and quick to take offence among men, Captain Pierre was passionately fond of his wife and children, and when Jack would say to him: "No, Father, I'm not going to be a sailor, but a doctor, like our good Carl Jacobs at the fort," his father always answered: "You shall have your own way, my boy; and remember, a poor doctor is—well, almost as poor a creature as a poor captain. You must be of the best." But Captain Pierre would have given all the money he possessed if Jack had wanted to be a sailor.

Jack was sincere in his desire, however, and though he could shoot a bird on the wing and manage a sail like an old seaman, he took greater pride in his perfect lessons than in his skill in any sport or exercise. Usually, after school, he ran a tremendous race with any boy who dared run with him down the rocky hill that led from the school-house to the part of the town where his home was; but that day he walked sedately by himself, and no one dared to interfere with him, for his school-fellows knew by experience it was not well to stir up his quick hot temper.

Jack, and Mark, who was hopelessly crippled, resembled their father; but Toinette, the three-year-old girl, was the image of her blue-eyed mother, and was Indian in nothing but her patience. No English baby would endure the squeezing and thumping she did from her brothers, or wait so long to gain her own small way. The moment Jack entered the house she clasped him about the legs. "Oh! Jack, I love you a million," she began, "an' Dr. Sundown says I've got lies on my tongue."

"When did Dr. Sundown say that?" cried Jack, catching her up.

"This morning," said Mark, looking up from his basket-weaving. "He came to get me to write down his great speech, to send to his son in Kansas. It was fine, and Sundown said it was splendid when he spoke it in a voice," and Mark laughed.

"I wish every old Indian in creation wouldn't come here!" and Jack's eyes flashed. "The Indian in us is pretty well diluted."

"Iwakan is our father's relative," said Mark, with the mild patience the infirm acquire, "and in you and me, brother, the Indian blood is stronger than the white."

Jack gave a contemptuous sniff, and Toinette, patting him on both cheeks, prattled: "I told a fib, and, truly, Dr. Sandown found it a burnin' little sore on my tongue. Your tongue sore, Jack?"

Since the loss of "La Belle," with Captain Pierre and most of his crew, Mrs. Le Duc had eked out her scanty income by doing fine needlework, and did not often find time to prepare dainties; so when Jack ate little dinner and refused the cake she had made for him, she was so sure he was ill she gave him a draught of bitter medicine, and wanted him to go to bed; but he hurried away to school with unusual speed, and was the first comer in school-room No. 1, except Frank Delano, the red-headed boy.

Frank eyed him with a comic sort of awe. "I s-s-see ye," he stuttered in a whisper from his place behind Jack. "I-I-I-wa-was on the s-s-s-stairs."

Jack's face turned a deep red; but he was silent.

"I wa-wa-was s-s-sort a' bl-bl-bl-owed, you-you know," continued Frank, "b-b-but I s-s-shan't let on. I-I-I a-a-ain't a le-le-leak."

Every scholar was in his place. The master had struck his ruler on his desk, and was just beginning to say "the advanced Algebra class will form," when Jack stood up in his place.

"If you please, Prof. Hill," he began, in what Dr. Sundown would have called "a voice," and which at once commanded the attention of all who heard it. "Twas I who put the pepper on the stove this morning. I'm sorry, and sorry that I lied."

The Professor flumbed for his ruler. "What did you do it for?" he cried harshly. "I—don't know," hesitated Jack. "I meant no harm."

"You dare tell me that?" Prof. Hill was a nervous, irascible little man, whose anger increased at the sound of his own angry voice. "That is the second lie you've told to-day. I dismiss you from the school."

The suddenness of the schoolmaster's attack seemed to numb Jack; for he did not stir.

"Leave," cried the Professor, losing all control over himself, and advancing toward Jack. "Leave, you Indian imp! or I'll break this ruler over your head."

Jack's eyes glittered ominously. He raised one fawny hand. "Don't you dare touch me!" he said, in a husky whisper; then, calmly gathering up his books, he walked slowly from the room.

But one week would elapse before the close of the term, when all the scholars from the primary rooms would be invited up to No. 1, and there would be singing, and speeches, and compositions by academic pupils, chosen for their proficiency in their studies and their uniform good conduct. Jack's speeches had always been the pride of the school, and for this occasion he had written what he thought was a famous one: Dr. Sundown, whose real name was Iwakan, or Medicine Mouth, though as Jack had intimated, a nasty old Indian, was for all that, a master of elocution and rhetoric, and had often been to Washington to speak for his people; and he had drilled Jack in the delivery of his speech, and had even suggested certain improvements in its composition.

Overcome with latter reflections, Jack could not bring himself to go home at once; so he strolled up to the heights where he could overlook the harbor and the quaint village that snuggled about it. It was an old town; one of the oldest in America. Before it rippled the translucent waters of the straits which connect two of the Great Lakes. Behind it rose rocky cliffs, on which stood an old fort always occupied by a small garrison. Along the ramparts, which always caught the sunshine, a fringe of grass was visible; but everywhere else the snow was piled high and white. The blue waters flecked with sail as far as the eye could see, and at the wharf lay a heavily-laden steamship.

"That's all there is ahead for me!" murmured Jack bitterly, stretching his hand toward the south.

"Ant what iss ahead?" asked a friendly voice. "Ant why iss my Jack, who needs to be learning effery tay, idling at this hour on the ramparts?" It was Carl Jacobs, the fort physician and surgeon. "So you was going to get up being a doctor. May be you was going to be a sailor like your prave fader." There was real disappointment in the Doctor's voice, and now a touch of scorn, "or may be you was going to study the speaker's trade with Dr. Sundown."

Jack's respect and affection for the Doctor were so absolute he did not think of resenting what he said, and, though outwardly as calm as one of his Indian ancestors would have been at the stake, he told the story of his expulsion from school, with real anguish of spirit.

The Doctor burst out laughing. "My Cracious! Red Pfeffer on the stuff!" Then the blue eyes behind the big, round spectacles became grave. "But for a boy as is sixteen, ant as promising as you, I was ashamed. Though, what I was planning you for most was the lying. Confession can scarcely wipe away the shame of it. Of all things in this wicked world teltiver me from a liar!"

Jack shrunk back, and striking his fist on the stone wall muttered savagely: "I hate, hate, hate Prof. Hill!"

"It is not prave to hate!" said the Doctor, judicially, without appearing to notice the boy's anger. "You was to plane, ant you did lie. He was severe, Oh, yes; but it

is not prave to hate. There iss a wild peast in you, my poy."

"That is not all there is in me," cried Jack, looking straight at the Doctor. "I suppose you won't let me study with you now?"

The old man looked Jack over. Never in all his varied wanderings had he seen a human being so fascinating and interesting to him as this handsome descendant of barbarism and the highest civilization. "Why not?" he said slowly. "But I must meditate. A man must know many things besides physic to be a doctor. Howeffor, you come up to—well—to-night. I should not wonder if I could gif you lessons myself evenings, and after breakfast."

A week passed quickly. The night before school closed Jack stayed late at the fort; for the Doctor had begun to teach him the rudiments of anatomy. Now, Prof. Hill had views about the value of fresh air, and every pleasant night hung all his clothes on nails outside his bedroom window. As Jack passed the house, he saw it was the professor's Sunday suit that was out for an airing, and a wicked temptation overpowered him. He softly entered the yard, climbed the rose trellis, and took down the pantaloons. When he carried them back each leg was tied securely at the ankle and packed full of wet snow, that froze quickly in the nipping air. When Jack awoke the next morning he was conscious of hating the schoolmaster more fiercely than ever. He even hated him because he felt a secret shame at what he did the night before.

At the right of the fort the height descended to the water in a long hill, and half way up it, in a new part of the village, stood the schoolhouse, a square wooden building, two stories high, with basement. The primary rooms were on the first floor. No. 1 occupied all of the second story, except a narrow space across the front, open to the first floor and in which were two narrow flights of stairs that described a dizzy half circle from the narrow landing before the door of No. 1 and met in a flight of three steps at the bottom. There was no door at the front of the building, but one on each side of it, at the two extremities of the hall. Under the stairways kindlings were kept, and wood was stored in the basement.

Jack had read out his Latin lesson, and had spent an hour trying to find out something about the sphenoid bone, when the Doctor sent him with some medicine to a laborer who was sometimes employed at the fort, and who, now that he was sick, would have no one prescribe for him but the fort doctor. The man lived just below the schoolhouse, and Jack was almost there, when old Betty Kamp ran by him. She had been crazy many years, and, apparently harmless, had been cared for first by one plying household then by another. A long white tarlatan veil, dragged and ragged, was tied on the back of her gray head, and on her arms, from which she had torn all clothing, were many strings of the large blue and white beads worn by the Indians as ornaments. She was usually very quiet, and rarely spoke; but now she was chanting, in a high, weird recitative: "They're going, all going in a chariot of fire! All the wicked women and all the wicked children! Ring all the singing bells, in all the dizzy steeples; for they're going, all going in a chariot of fire!"

No. 1 was full of scholars and lady visitors. The little ones from the infant-room were singing, with reeily sweetness, "We come with joy to greet you," and out at each open hall door floated a tiny wreath of smoke. Jack's light feet never ran so swiftly in a race as they darted up those narrow stairs while down the street went the waver ing cry: "They are going, all going in a chariot of fire!"

Iron nerves would have quivered at the wail that rose from that helpless audience when the master told them there was fire under the front stairway. The excitable Professor was overcome by the sound and faded. But, almost before he began to speak, Jack had dispatched two boys, who were the fleetest runners, to rouse the town and, standing guard at the front door, was sending the older scholars, each one carrying a little one, one by one down the smoking stairs. Mothers with children in their arms shrieked at him. The older boys tore at him; but, for a few precious minutes, with the help of Frank Delano, who came to his aid, Jack controlled the door. Then there came a clash of bells, and such a cry of fire





## The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28.

## LOCAL OPTION IN ENGLAND.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson secured first place on the orders of the British House of Commons for yesterday, the 27th inst., for the consideration of the following resolution:—"That in the opinion of this House, the best interests of the nation are seriously affected by the continued delay in giving effect to the resolution adopted and re-affirmed by the House, declaring that a legal power of restraining the issue or renewal of licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors should be placed in the hands of the persons most deeply interested and affected—namely, the inhabitants themselves." Should this resolution pass it would be the third distinct declaration of the people's representatives that the liquor traffic ought to be made subject to the suzerainty of the inhabitants of the country. It is urged in addition to this expected third demand that the present Government owes its existence largely to a promise that a measure of local option would be introduced by it. To say that the temperance outlook in the United Kingdom was never brighter would be commonplace, for that might well be true and yet convey no very exhilarating prospect for persons now living. In truth the cause is rapidly becoming held as one of the most paramount interests of the nation, and temperance workers are going on from triumph to triumph, in overcoming private and conventional cringing habits and customs, and in winning the electorate to the side of the legislative suppression of the liquor traffic. The reports of great public meetings in the leading towns of England, addressed by the champion, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and other able friends of local option, constitute inspiring reading to temperance workers. At a recent local option meeting in London the Rev. A. Styleman Herring, in supporting a resolution in demand of Government passing the measure desired, referred to visits he had made to Canada in emigration work and expressed the opinion that this country was far ahead of England in many respects with regard to the drink. He said the people here "all looked as if they had a few dollars in their pockets, which was not at all an unpleasant thing. The churches were well filled, and the public houses were closed from Saturday night until Monday morning."

## INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

A subject that is being discussed in many quarters is that of affording instruction in common schools in the rudiments of leading branches of handicraft and of rural and domestic industry. In France the use of tools is being taught in some of the schools, it is said with so much success that the experiment is to be enlarged and extended. Although the course is not intended to be so complete and practical as to produce thorough mechanics at its close, the knowledge gained is calculated to be valuable in almost any walk of after life. It must form an admirable preparation for successful apprenticeship upon leaving school, and be also a great help to the pupils in making choice of their life occupation, one of the most serious considerations that a young person has ever to face. No subject than the one in hand could upon the whole be more difficult to deal with to the satisfaction of the best interests of all classes in any civilized nation, and the difficulty is in proportion to the variety of industrial employ-

ment afforded in the country. What would suit the majority of learners in one district as a course of instruction would not be acceptable in another. The beginnings of a system of industrial education must therefore be largely experimental, but first and last there ought of necessity, for reasons that could be multiplied, be certain mechanical principles and processes made compulsory in the course, while the rest should be chiefly left to the choice of parents and the natural bent of the children. This is a rule that is followed to a certain extent in most ordinary schools, both common and high, and the tendency seems to be to extend the operation of the principle. There are some rudimentary things as essential to skill in industrial occupations as reading, writing and counting are to intellectual development, and the want of handiness with tools is a frequent source of regret and of inconvenience to those so lacking under the most varied circumstances in life. As regards small things, a good deal could be effected in some cases by having trifling repairs about a school building done by the pupils.

## IRISH AFFAIRS.

In the case of Kelly, the third prisoner put on trial for the Dublin murders, the jury disagreed and a second trial began without delay. Many witnesses were produced to prove that he was not in Phoenix Park when the murders were committed. The jury have a second time disagreed. Featherstone (whose true name is said to be Kennedy), O'Herlihy, Morgan and Carmody have been arraigned in Cork for dynamite conspiracy. Precautions of an extraordinary nature have been taken at Windsor Castle and other important points to prevent attempts with dynamite or powder. An explosion, doing slight damage, has occurred at a Government manufactory of small arms, Enfield, England, and two men were seen hurrying out of the way just previous. Threats have been made to blow up the Bank of England branch at Portsmouth. It is said at Green Point, Long Island, that Dr. Gallagher, the chief dynamite prisoner in London, left America to win a reward of a hundred thousand dollars offered to any man who would blow up the British House of Parliament. Much interest centres upon the Irish convention in Philadelphia, which met the latter part of this week, as it was very uncertain whether the constitutional agitators or the advocates of explosives would govern the meeting. It is said the British authorities are in possession of information that will justify them in demanding the extradition of O'Donovan Rossa, of New York, spokesman of the American dynamite conspirators. The Government ascertained in recent enquiries that there are a hundred and fifty thousand Fenians enrolled in the United Kingdom, in addition to the membership of offshoots of Fenianism. A secret section of the body acts in concert with the dynamite conspirators in America. Public opinion in Great Britain is satisfied with the repudiation by the American press of sympathy with the unlawful methods of the Irish agitator. Mr. Pierpont Edwards, British Consul-General at New York, has possession of two infernal machines got up to resemble blocks of coal, which were designed to be thrown into the coal stores of British steamships so as to destroy them when thrown into the fire. This is an old device that was tendered to the United States War Department during the rebellion as a means of destroying the rebel fleet, but was rejected on account of its barbarous nature. Twelve hundred persons in Galway are said to have asked the Government to assist them in emigrating

to America, and three hundred are now on the way to Canada. Eight hundred assisted emigrants reached Boston the other day, and the accommodation on all the steamship lines for three months has been allotted.

## BUSINESS AND LABOR ITEMS.

Twenty-five coal mines are closed in Jackson county, Pennsylvania, through eight hundred miners striking.

There are six to eight thousand idle Italian workmen in New York, and every inward steamer adds to the number.

Western fruit preservers in conference in Chicago decided to raise the rates on tomato catsup, currant jelly and similar articles.

The Treasury Department of the United States is preparing to enforce the law passed at the last session of Congress to prevent the importation of unwholesome teas.

One million six hundred thousand acres are devoted to wheat in Dakota this year, and a crop of twenty-four million bushels is anticipated, double that of last year.

A strike of bakers having occurred in Vienna, Austria, the military authorities have sent their workmen to the master bakers, so as to prevent a scarcity of bread.

In its annual report the American Iron and Steel Association, Philadelphia, says the condition of the iron and steel industries has not improved since the beginning of the year.

Because the municipal authorities of Antwerp, Belgium, refused special privileges to a company desiring to build grain elevators in the city, a mob attacked the city hall, smashing its windows and injuring several people.

Three hundred farmers were waiting at the railway station in Toronto a few days ago to hire one hundred laborers coming out from Europe. It is good times for laborers when they can have the selecting of employers instead of the latter choosing them. America offers to laborers the chance of becoming in a few years employers themselves, the chief conditions being that they shall be industrious, frugal and sober.

Despatches from chief centres show a moderate improvement in general trade in America for last week. Reports of the grain outlook are encouraging, but the iron trade is even more depressed than previously, with a prospective strike of iron mill workers on the first of June. One hundred and sixty failures occurred in the United States during the week, seventy-four more than in the corresponding week of last year, and the failures in Canada were thirty-two.

## CRIME.

The Barlow Brothers, a gang of murderers who set themselves up as the successors of the Jameses, have been arrested in Kansas.

George Scheller has been acquitted of the charge of setting fire to the Newhall House, lately destroyed with terrible loss of life in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Three men in Quebec city have been convicted of manslaughter in connection with the death of another from too much whiskey with which they plied him.

At Martin's Ferry, West Virginia, a teacher named Kate Griffith was fatally beaten by William Bolk, a pupil aged fifteen, whom she had tried to correct.

Walker, city assessor and collector, has been impeached and expelled by the City Council of Houston, Texas, his accounts having been found eighty-six thousand dollars short.

Two spirit mediums named Edward Keen and Nelson Duvignar have been arrested in New Orleans on a charge of swindling female spiritualists out of several hundred dollars.

An inoffensive negro named Reed was murdered at Danville, Virginia, and his house set on fire to cover the crime. His landlord a disreputable character, has been arrested on suspicion.

A reward is offered for the apprehension of the persons who murdered Walden in the rolling mill riot at Springfield, Illinois. The president of the mill company has been threatened with assassination.

A mysterious attempt was made to shoot Mr. Isaac Wardell, a resident of St. Catharines, Ontario, on Sunday night before last—three shots being fired, one of which lodged in his foot, disabling him.

Ellen Hassey, aged sixty, was murdered in her house at East Taunton, Massachusetts, on the night of the seventeenth inst., and her two sons and a man named Flynn have been arrested upon suspicion.

Burglars used bicycles to enter and escape from Essex, Massachusetts, on a recent night, when they robbed ten houses. For their speed and quietness in motion those machines would be safer than horses in such an expedition, and the efficient police force of the future may require a bicycle brigade.

W. H. Andrews, manager of the Windsor Hotel, Denver, Colorado, lately left that place on a trip to Montreal, but some weeks after his departure word was received by his brother in Ottawa that his dead body had been found in a lake near Chicago. His three hundred dollar gold watch was missing and his pockets were empty, and foul play is therefore supposed.

## THE WEEK'S OBITUARY.

At Youngstown, Ohio, Edward Nock died aged eighty-one the first man who puddled iron in the United States.

Dr. Columbus Beach, of Dover, New Jersey, identified with iron and mining interests of that State, died aged sixty-eight.

In the Home for Aged Men, Albany, New York, James Cameron died aged one hundred and three.

James Park, one of the oldest iron manufacturers of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, has died, leaving an estate of over three millions, including a life insurance policy for three hundred thousand dollars.

MR. LABOUCHERE, member of Parliament and editor of London *Truth*, has a remarkable libel suit on his hands. In discussing in his paper the state of society at Cannes, France, while Mr. Gladstone was recruiting his health at that famous resort, Mr. Labouchere referred contemptuously to the Duke of Vallambrosa, whose father, he said, narrowly escaped hanging while in the French service for supplying as meat to an army corps the flesh of soldiers who had died on the field and in hospital. This indelible shocking charge is indignantly denied by the Duke, and it is believed he will make Mr. Labouchere answer for it in the courts. The latter is reported to have resolved to plead the truth of his statement if the suit be pressed against him.

THERE IS A MINISTERIAL CRISIS in Denmark, one legislative chamber having voted confidence in, while another censured the Government. The king was trying to reconcile the parties, and was determined to maintain a constitutional state of things.



## CASUALTY.

Five hundred houses have been burned at Katawo Iwanoskoi, government of Orenburg, Russia.

Forty-two persons were drowned at Secunderabad, India, while engaged in a religious ceremony.

Two thousand houses have been burned in Delhi, India, leaving many families destitute and homeless.

Twenty-five buildings, constituting most of the business portion of Aurelia, Indiana, have been burned, many inhabitants losing all their possessions.

Mr. Robert Cunningham an old and esteemed citizen of Kingston, Ontario, was dangerously wounded by a pistol shot fired at a cat by Mr. E. Mostyn.

William Doisey, Montgomery, Alabama, killed his wife in mistake for a burglar with a pistol kept all too handy under his pillow, and he is now overwhelmed with grief unavailing to repair the result of his blunder.

Fires in mines are becoming frequent in the coal regions of Pennsylvania, and immense sums are spent ineffectively to quench them. A colliery at Locustdale has been burning two years in spite of every effort to prevent it.

Miss Louise Ingersoll on the island of Grand Manan, New Brunswick, was in the habit of warming her bed with a heated billet of wood. A few nights ago the bed took fire from that cause and the lady was burned to death.

Several houses were involved in the caving in of a colliery at Ashland, Pennsylvania. The occupants escaped with their lives but lost their household goods, although warned some time previously to get out of danger. Three hundred and fifty men are out of work at that place on account of the mines falling in.

The Parliament Buildings of the Province of Quebec, in the city of Quebec, were burned on Thursday night of last week. A long delay in giving an alarm made the efforts of the firemen fruitless, and the most that was effected was to save a portion of the very valuable Provincial Library. The buildings stood upon a commanding site and were of very substantial build.

Georgia and Mississippi were visited by a terrible cyclone on Sunday, which left death and desolation in its track. About fifteen people were killed and sixty wounded in Wesson, Mississippi, and that town is in ruins and a forest near it was swept away. At Beaureyard twenty-three were killed and ninety wounded, and not a house escaped destruction. Altogether eighty-three persons are reported killed and three hundred wounded in the district ravaged in Mississippi, and the loss of property is unparalleled in any previous disaster of the kind. Many towns in Georgia report heavy losses in life and property.

FRANCE HAS ASSURED England that she only intends to enforce her treaty rights in Tonquin and does not contemplate annexation. Two gun-boats have been despatched to the country by the French Government. At last accounts the Chinese were making active preparations to resist French aggression. The natives of Madagascar are said to be preparing to give France a sharp reception on that island should she take the extreme measures threatened.

SPAIN IS EAGER to make new foreign trade relations, and is doing all she can to effect a commercial arrangement of some kind with the United States.

## THE WEEK.

SEVERAL CASES of leprosy are reported in New York, and the disease is said to be increasing.

MAY TWENTY-FOURTH has been fixed for the formal opening of the Brooklyn suspension bridge in New York.

A BODY of recruits for Mormonism numbering three hundred and fifty reached New York from Europe the other day.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has returned to Washington from the South, in excellent health. He had been sick one day but enjoyed his trip very much.

FLEET, MICHIGAN, is excited over the election of three ladies to the School Board, about a hundred women having voted, and the action of the old Board in taking legal advice as the validity of the election.

THE RED RIVER is high at Winnipeg, and damage like that of last year was feared at last accounts. It was proposed to break the ice dam with dynamite to save the new iron bridge and other property on the river.

FAILURE followed an attempt to place a colored lady teacher over a school in Paterson, New Jersey, the pupils leaving and many citizens protesting. Human equality is, it seems, only a conceit of the fathers of the Republic.

MISS F. M. JONES, daughter of the Hon. A. G. Jones, of Halifax, late Canadian Minister of Militia, has had two of her paintings accepted by the Paris Salon, in a competition where five thousand out of eight thousand were rejected.

THE SPIRITUALISTS of Ohio demur to a bill passed by the Legislature, imposing a tax of three hundred dollars upon their mediums, declaring the law unconstitutional and oppressive and being determined to oppose it to the last.

PROFESSOR MORTON, of the Stevens Institute, Hoboken, New Jersey, who takes great interest in electrical science, believes fully in the practicability of electricity as a motive power both for carriages and machinery, and exhibits a contrivance in illustration of what can be done in those directions.

GEORGE ALBERT MASON, who has just completed a term in the Albany penitentiary for counterfeiting, has filed a claim as a Canadian with the British Legation in Washington for fifty thousand dollars, on the ground that his conviction was the result of malicious persecution. The chief of the secret service, at whose instance action was taken against Mason, says his claim is preposterous.

GOVERNOR BUTLER'S VETO of the bill appropriating money for certain State charitable and reformatory institutions has been sustained by the legislature. An investigation into some of the institutions is yielding much evidence to justify the Governor's serious reflections upon them in his message. The most shocking barbarities have been exposed in connection with the management of the Tewkesbury Almshouse.

JOHN MOST, the apostle of Socialism, does not find it all clear sailing on this side of the Atlantic. Respectable labor organizations will not take part in meetings where his violent sentiments are expected to prevail. A meeting that he was to address in Washington the other night broke up in two factions, the native-born and the foreigners, the latter being the party of lawless methods, and Most waited in vain at his hotel to be taken to the meeting.

NINE COLORED PEOPLE, who went to Liberia two years ago, have returned to Charlotte, North Carolina, in a pitiable condition, reporting the friends who accompanied them to have been sick and dying, and unable to return without help from friends in America. This is a truly strange story after so many years of a prosperous and useful existence of the colony of negroes from America in that part of Africa.

FROM BANGOR, MAINE, it is reported that the heirs of Charles Emerson, the American killed in Madagascar recently during a rising of natives, have been found—a sister and two brothers in Canada, an uncle in the above city and an aunt in the Levant, Asia Minor. They will receive from thirty to forty thousand dollars and have claims against Madagascar for property stolen by natives.

FOUR YEARS AGO the civilized world was shocked at the account of a man named Freeman, at Pocasset, Massachusetts, killing his little daughter, Edith, in the most deliberate manner, under the delusion that God had commanded him to sacrifice her. Being adjudged insane he was committed to an asylum, and is now said to be rational without any remembrance of his awful deed. He will be tried at Barnstable in May next, an indictment for murder having been pending against him in the Supreme court ever since the shocking event.

A REVOLUTION has arisen in Hayti, West Indies. The President of the republic is confident he can put down the insurgents. Merchants of Port-au-Prince, the capital, have contributed two hundred thousand dollars to the Government to aid it in the emergency. Assistance was given the insurgents by the American steamer "Tropic," in carrying a load of war material from Philadelphia and in doing transport service at the island. Upon her return to Philadelphia, therefore, her captain and first and second mates were arrested for violating the neutrality laws.

THE INDIAN WAR is being hotly prosecuted on the Mexican border. General Crook is in supreme command of both the American and Mexican troops, and has the services of about two hundred friendly Apaches. At a place in Mexico a white man was discovered at the head of a band of hostile Indians and captured. He proved to be L. N. Streator, formerly a United States agent and a desperate character, who had for over two years been the leader of a band of Apaches. Depredations of Cree Indians on the Canadian lines have been suppressed, the chief of the band and others being killed, fifty captured and the rest driven into Canada. Settlers in that region have been annoyed considerably by Indians of late.

NEWFOUNDLAND has a local option law. An election was held under the measure at Greenspond lately, and the prohibitionists carried the day, a hundred and twenty-six voting for and thirty-seven against the adoption of the law. The following incidents of the election day are furnished by a newspaper correspondent:—"One old lady worked hard and successfully with all who passed her house, and fairly leaped for joy when the result was known. Another lady had a pole prepared, at the top of which was a Tea-pot, surmounted with a Woman's Head. This symbol, with the Union Jack and temperance flag, was carried through the settlement by the friends of the temperance cause, which, I assure you, made up quite a respectable crowd. The day after the election flags were hoisted in every part of the harbor."

REDBANK, NEW JERSEY, people have discovered that they are paying from five to six hundred dollars a month to support tramps in goal, on account of indiscriminate commitment made by justices.

ACTION IS BEING TAKEN to have Mayor Foster, of Texarkana, Arkansas, removed on the ground that he is an atheist, the State constitution debarring from office any person who denies the being of a God.

IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS a few days ago the Duke of Richmond moved for information of the foot and mouth disease, and asked why the importation of cattle from France and the United States was not prohibited. Lord Carlingford in reply denied that the disease prevailed to a great extent, although existing, in the United States, and said that the prohibition asked for would be unjustifiable.

JAMES DOLAN was pardoned and released from the Massachusetts State Prison because thought to be dying of consumption. Eight weeks in hospital, however, restored him so that he started for New York, saying he was bound to have a good time. A charge of cruelty to this convict was one of the chief grounds for removing Mr. Earle, the late warden of the State Prison. Craftiness must be looked for and guarded against in criminals, for many of them would not be in that class were it not for that quality making them, like foxes, natural thieves and rogues.

UPON THEIR RETURN to England, after visiting the United States, the Malagasy envoys were congratulated by members of Parliament regarding their reception by the Americans, and the hope was expressed that the visit would result in a friendly understanding between the United States and Madagascar. Later the envoys heard from home that their failure in negotiations to procure English protection for the island caused them to be suspected of having sacrificed the interests of their country to private ambition, and used British influence to overthrow the Queen of Madagascar. In consequence of these grave but absurd suspicions they are afraid to return to their country, and have written to their friends to endeavor to have them set to right with the people.

POSTPONEMENT OF THE CZAR'S CORONATION till the tenth of June is now reported as probable, but well-informed persons in Russia think there is no danger of any harm happening His Highness unless some isolated fanatic gets within striking distance of him. Twenty-six members of the South Russian Workmen's Federation have been tried in Odessa for treasonable practices and all convicted. Their sentences ranged from four years to life in penal servitude and eight were banished to Siberia. Among a fresh capture of Nihilists it is believed the police have secured the famous female member of the body, Vera Sassulitch. Eighteen prominent Nihilists have been convicted and sentenced, six to death and the others to servitude for various terms from ten years to life. Those condemned to death are chiefly men implicated in various attempts upon the life of the late Czar, including the successful one. Another trial of Nihilists will be held in Odessa before the coronation, when twenty will be arraigned for propagating treason among workmen. Fifty prisoners taken last week include a military officer, young ladies, teachers, students, workmen and soldiers. Prince Krapotkine, the Russian Nihilist now lying in a French prison for instigating Socialist risings, is seriously ill.

## THE MAN IN THE WELL.

BY MRS. F. D. GAGE.

It was one of those dark, dismal, murky days of February which follow the breaking up of a cold spell of weather. It did not freeze, but it was cold; as chilly, cold, wet, and disagreeable as one can possibly conceive a day to be. Everybody who could, shut the door and sat down by the fire, shivering. "Oh, how disagreeable it is!" Those who had to go out, buttoned up close, and hurried through the shower as best they might.

There was a man building a foundry in our village, and to supply his engine with water he was having a well dug beside his furnace, which was a heavy pile of stone work. This well was nearly completed, and the men engaged in digging it held a consultation whether they should continue their work.

The elder and wiser of the two said, "No, the earth is too full of water, the ground is too soft, the pressure of the stone too great; it will cave in;" and he refused to enter.

But the other laughed at his fears, descended in spite of all remonstrance, and began his work. In vain his brother entreated him to desist. His reply was, "No danger; I know what I'm about."

But he did not know. The burdened earth gave way, and he was buried many feet beneath an avalanche of sand and gravel.

Wild went the cry over the village, "Fisher's well has caved in and buried Custard beneath!"

The storm, the wind, the rain, the mud, were all forgotten. The merchant dropped his yard-stick; the farmer left his market wagon in the street; the lawyer threw down his book, the mechanic his tools, the minister his pen.

All rushed with throbbing hearts to the rescue. Women caught up their infants and ran amid the storm to sympathize with the frantic wife; and all looked into each other's faces, and asked in gasping whispers, "What can we do?"

Ropes, ladders, spades and shovels were wanted. No one stopped to ask, "Whose is this?" No one said, "That is mine;" but the cry was, "Take it! take it! make haste! oh, make haste!—he will die!"

Down they leaped into the dark abyss. None said, "It is not my business—do it thou;" but all were so eager that the police had to form a circle to keep off the crowd, lest they should shake down the surrounding earth and bury the workers.

Then there was the stone work; it was pressing heavily. "Tear it away," cried Fisher; "save him!" And with giant strength, aided by the other men, he hurled the huge rocks from their places.

"It will cost him a great deal," said one, more prudent than the rest.

"Don't talk of cost; we'll all give him something and help to rebuild. Save him; save him! don't let him die for a few pounds' expense."

They worked like giants, till the big sweat drops rolled from many brows, and strong hands trembled with fatigue; then others took their places, and thus the work went on.

A tin tube was forced down, through which they shouted, and asked the prisoner, if alive, to answer; and his voice came back to them from his grave, "Alive, but make haste; it is fearful here."

He was alive; and with a wild, joyous shout they redoubled their zeal to save him. No one said, "He went in himself—let him die;" no one bade the pleading, weeping wife "mind her own business; they had nothing to do with her perishing fool of a husband; let him die." No one urged the matter as to the legal liability of taking this man's spade, that man's ladder, and the other man's boards; or the penalty attached to destroying the masonry and despoiling the works.

No, no; there was a man to be saved. All else was forgotten, and in the full tide of human sympathy they risked themselves to save him. And he was saved.

"He is saved! he is saved!" went up with a shout of joy that seemed to rend the skies. "He is saved!" was echoed from every street and alley. "He is saved!" cried the young wife, as with streaming eyes she clasped her infant to her breast, and thought of his relieved wife and little ones. "He is saved—blessed be God!" murmured the aged mother, and the image of her own son flitted before her. "He is saved!"

burst forth as from one voice from the whole village. And yet this was but one man, a day laborer, famed for no extra virtue. Had he died, his would have been but a short agony. His wife would have shed tears of sorrow, but not of shame. His children would have been fatherless, but no dark stain would have sullied their lives; no withering memory would have blighted their young hearts.

Oh, men! oh, women! how strangely inconsistent we are. There are hundreds dying this very day in our Christian land; tens of thousands are being crushed beneath a weight more terrible than the ground in the well; dying a suffering lingering death, that will as surely come to them, if no hand is raised to save them, as it would have come to the man in the well.

Frantic wives are pleading—frantic mothers are imploring—"Save them, save them!"

Dig away the temptations that have covered them up. Tear up the masonry of law and public opinion that is pressing upon them and burying them still deeper, and endangering those who are now safe. Hurl those stones of selfishness from their places. Take this man's rope, that one's ladder; but help, help, in mercy help, ere those thousands die!—die in torments awful, terrible—die in misery, shame, and sin.

Help, help! they were once the wise, the good, the great; the artisan, the mechanic, the merchant, the farmer, and the student. Save them, oh! save them from the drunkard's tomb. Let them not be buried alive in passion and temptation. Up through the dark aisles of life, with the hollow voices of despair they are calling you to save them or they perish! Oh! lift that load that is crushing them, and that they have no power to resist.

Look into the faces of the loved ones, growing pale with anguish. Look at the deep furrows which tears have worn in the sister's cheek. Look at the swollen eye and wan lips of the wife. Look at the bowed form and gray hairs of the mother, and let your hearts be moved. Stand no longer idly watching, while yon victims perish day by day.

What if the jeopardy is self-imposed? So was that of the man in the well; but did you withhold your hands? What if property will be destroyed and the rights of others interfered with? So was it with the property that covered the man in the well; but human life demanded the sacrifice, and it was cheerfully made.

Up, then, men and women! Work to redeem the drunkard as you would your neighbor from other danger. Save him by force. Take him from the mire of intemperance. Drag him from the horrible pit and place his feet upon firm ground:

## REMOVE TEMPTATION!

—British Workman.

## EMPTYING OF THE WHISKEY.

We know of a little boy in Pennsylvania who signed the temperance pledge at one of the temperance meetings held for children. A short time afterward his mother was busy in her kitchen preparing cakes and pies. "Dave," she said, go up to the closet and bring down the whiskey jug; I want some for these mince pies." Dave, as was his habit, instantly obeyed. But as he was dancing up the stairs the thought came to him, "Can you, a temperance boy, carry the whiskey jug?" He stopped right there on the steps and decided the question. Then hurrying back to the kitchen he said, "Oh, mamma, I can't carry the whiskey jug,—I've signed the pledge—but I'll stir the latter while you go."

Without a word the mother gave into his little hands the spoon with which she was stirring the latter, and went herself to bring the jug. She felt a strange choking sensation in her throat, but she walked up those stairs with a firm tread and seized the jug. When she came down the dear little fellow was beating away at the dough with all his might. His eyes followed her as she went to the sink and began to empty out the contents of the jug.

"What are you doing, mamma?" "I'm emptying out the whiskey. We'll not have any more in our mince pies." "Oh, mamma, do you mean it?" "Yes, I mean to use lemons instead." "Goody, Goody! I'm glad then I can eat them too, can't I, mamma?" "Yes, my dear; and mamma will never make anything again that her dear little

boy cannot eat." "Goody, goody, we're going to have temperance pies." And Dave fairly danced up and down in the kitchen, as the whiskey gurgled in the sink. Don't you think Dave is a real good temperance boy? Then follow his example. Touch not, taste not, handle not the unclean thing.—*Everybody's Paper.*

## HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes.)

May 6.—Acts 10: 30-44.

## ILLUSTRATIVE.

I. "The visit of the angel." When there is a great illness in a family, a loving neighbor comes in; but he does not presume to prescribe. He will run for the physician. So do angels minister to "the heirs of salvation."—*Amos.*

II. "Sending the Gospel to the heathen." In 1812, and on the floor of the Senate of Massachusetts, an objection was raised to the act incorporating a certain missionary society, organized to send the Gospel into foreign lands. The senator who contested the act did so on the ground that the design of such an organization was to furnish the means of exporting religion, and he thought there was no religion to spare from the country. Another senator sprang to his feet, and cried out: "Sir, religion is a commodity of which the more we export, the more we have remaining." "There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than he meet, but it tendeth to poverty."—*Congregationalist.*

III. "What the gospel does for good men like Cornelius." (1) It is like coming from moonlight—which is yet real light, and reflected from the sun—into the clear light of the sun, growing brighter and brighter unto the perfect day. (2) Goodness in those who have never known the Gospel is like a flower in some sunny nook in winter—beautiful; but restrained, undeveloped, surrounded by cold winds. The Gospel brings the cheer of spring and the free growth of summer. (3) The one sees the divinely-pictured windows of the cathedral from without in dim outlines and faint colors; the other stands within, and beholds all pictures and colors transfigured by the light of heaven shining through.

## PRACTICAL.

1. There are good men outside of the Church and Christianity.

2. But as soon as they see Christ, they go to him, receive him, and confess him.

3. To those who improve their privileges and the light they have, God sends larger measures.

4. The best blessings come in answer to prayer.

5. It is Christ himself, in his person, character, and work, that saves men.

6. Christ gives new life, hopes, joys, goodness, comforts, beyond all that the best men out of Christ can conceive.

7. All who possess Christ should profess Christ.

8. Cornelius was an example in four things: (1) he did the will of God as far as he knew it; (2) he earnestly desired to know more; (3) he obeyed God's directions how to learn more; (4) he called his friends together, that all might receive more.—*Stock.*

## SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

It is necessary in this lesson to bring into the teaching the whole account given in the previous chapter, and compared with the first 18 verses of chapter 2. The subject may well be the story of Cornelius, or the reward of the Earnest Seeker, and use for the subordinate divisions, the seven headings given in the notes above.

A PIN A DAY IS A Groat A YEAR.—"A pin a day is a groat a year," said a mother to her son, as she reproved him for spending a penny he had got from his father a short time before. "And a glass a day is how much in a year, mother?" said the son, who had not yet learned to count. The mother made no reply. How appropriate was the boy's reply to his mother's quotation of that old saying! Can any of our little readers tell how much a glass a day is in the year at two-pence a glass? In five years? In ten years? Mothers, fathers, how much would all this sum do for the comfort of your children; and what will be the effects of your example?—*Temperance Worker.*

## PUZZLES.

## CHARADE.

My first is a title to young ladies given  
When they make their *debut* on life's  
stage;  
'Tis also a mistake, though hard you have  
it given  
To erase it from memory's page.

My second a part of a verb you will find;  
And in places not always most rural  
I'm abused by many with treatment unkind;  
By using me oft as a plural.

The bee when extracting the sweets from  
each flower  
To hoard for chill winter's use,  
Is said of my third to use magical power  
To absorb the sweet saccharine juice.

My fourth is a mess that printers all hate,  
And has caused much wrath I do fear;  
But a small vowel add, lo! the change is so  
great  
They'll eat it each day of the year.

If my whole you would find, then your atlas  
bring out  
And search with the utmost of care  
On the map of America, and without doubt  
You soon will discover it there.

## PARALLELOGRAM.

Across: 1. Sober. 2. A petition. 3. To claim.  
Down: 1 turf. 2. Before. 3. Obscure.  
4. A name. 5. A weight. 6. To stop.

## ANAGRAMS.

The following are a scientist, two poets,  
and a historian:  
"H. M. S."—Youth axle.  
"It was a cast."  
"Oh! I burn a rat so."  
"B. do begin, draw!"

## DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead a belt, leave a tree.  
2. Behead a fillet, leave an animal.  
3. Behead one, leave an insect egg.  
4. Behead custom, leave a wise man.  
5. Behead to sell, leave to finish.  
6. Behead a plant, leave to engrave.

## ENIGMA.

In wine, not in beer.  
In time, not in year.  
In love, not in marriage.  
In girl, not in carriage.  
In ink, not in pen,  
In hawk, not in hen.  
In man, not in wren.  
My whole, once royal,  
Ruled England loyal.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

## POETICAL EXERCISE.—

1. Good little Molly by the gate;  
Her cousin Arthur cried, "Please wait.  
There's coasting by the river-bank,  
Let's go for Bessie, Jean, and Hank."  
Said Molly, "If the ice is thin,  
There's danger lest we tumble in.  
It really makes me creep and shake  
The thought of colds we all would take."  
"Oh, little coz," said Arthur, "why  
To find objections do you try?  
The snow is firm, the air is nice,  
And glisters brilliantly the ice,  
And on my word you may depend,  
That soon our white, sports will end;  
So hush the fears that stir your breast,  
And hurry, dear; here come the rest."

2. Then skipping by, came Lou and Hal,  
And Kittle, Minnie, Jack, and all;  
And "do!" they cried, and pleaded oh!  
With cheeks and lips like stars aglow.  
Then Molly, laughing, answered, "Look,  
There's Uncle Jim with bell and book,  
And by his frown I fear we may  
Expect to coast some other day,  
Since some of us with little ease  
Must coast through frosts, if you please."  
At this they bade her go to school,  
But said they could not be so dull.

DIAGONALS.—Emerson. Cross-words.—1. Ever. 2. Amen. 3. Tree. 4. Near. 5. Rest. 6. Foot. 7. Nest.

## NUMERICAL ENIGMA.—

"Heaven is above all yet; there sits a Judge  
That no king can corrupt."  
RIDDLE.—Parchment, pens and wax.  
HIDDEN MONARCHS.—Victoria. Eberhart. Francis. Edward.

## DIAMOND PUZZLE.—V

S A D  
V A L I D  
D N

## CHARADE.—Carpet.

The best way to clean the inside of old pots and pans is to fill them with water in which a few ounces of washing soda is dissolved, and set them on the fire. Let the water boil until the inside of the pot looks clean.

WHAT SAMMY'S MONKEY DID.

Sammy Brown had a monkey. He bought him of an organ-player. He named him Billy.

Sammy's mother did not know what a naughty monkey he was. If she had, she would not have given Sammy the money to buy him.

Sammy thought he was very cunning. All the boys at school thought so too. They all wanted one just like him. Sammy had him out every Saturday afternoon. He was dressed in a gay little uniform. He would play on a drum. He was fond of mischief; and when no one was watching him he would do some very queer things. He would take the spools from Mrs. Brown's work-basket. He would carry them away and hide them.

He would take her thimble and wax, and hide them too.

Sometimes he would bring them back again. Sometimes Mrs. Brown would have to find them herself. This gave her a good deal of trouble.

At last Billy acted so badly, that Mrs. Brown told Sammy that she could not have him in the house any longer. One morning Mrs. Brown went away to spend the day.

She thought the monkey was fastened out of the house. But he got in through a window. When Mrs. Brown came home she did not think of Billy. She opened the door of her pantry. She saw a dreadful sight. She knew at once that Billy had been there. He had moved the dishes all about, from one shelf to another. He had poured milk and sugar over the floor. He had emptied bottles of medicine into clean dishes. He had broken up a whole loaf of cake and scattered it around. He had eaten out the middle of a pie, and turned it over in the plate. Mrs. Brown could not find her spoons and forks anywhere. But she found them afterwards in the cellar.

Now Mrs. Brown had to go right to work and clean her pantry.

After she had put that in order, she made a fire in the stove. All this time Billy was not seen anywhere.

The fire had been burning a few minutes, when Mrs. Brown heard a terrible scratching in the oven, and out jumped Billy as spry as ever.

He ran out of doors. He was not seen again until the next morning.

Then Mrs. Brown told Sammy that the monkey had made so much work for her, that she could not have him any longer.

Sammy saw that his mother was very much in earnest.

So he sold Billy to a pedler who came along the next day.

The pedler gave him fifty cents for Billy.

Sammy was sorry to let him go, but he wanted to please his mother.—*Our Little Ones.*

A BOY'S VICTORY.

A dozen boys stood on the green by the school-house, careless and jolly, just from a game of ball. A boy came round the corner of the school-house with an old cloth cap on his head, and wearing a loosely fitting garment of coarse cloth. In his hands were an iron stove shovel and a hod of ashes. "Oh, here comes old Dust and Ashes," shouted one of the group, springing forward and giving the coat a jerk. "Hello! what's the price of sackcloth?" The boy's cheek flushed in an instant. The shovel rang on the gravel walk, and his fingers clutched; but as quickly his cheek paled again, and clenched

nobody loves me, nobody loves me in the world, but you, Hunter! O mother, mother, why did you die?" And the sobs came fast and thick, and the tears flowed like rain. Long did the motherless boy wail and cry, till from very weariness he could weep no longer. Tears brought relief, and the holy quiet of the grand old woods filled him with solemn and holy thoughts—thoughts of his dead mother.

Only one year ago she had died, and he remembered his agony and loneliness, and the year of toil as the ward of a cruel uncle. He remembered his eagerness to go to school, his trying to pay his way working about the school room, and the unfeeling gibes and jeers his humble station and coarse clothing had earned him. Again the angry, rebellious



his teeth, with a great effort to keep back something, he turned a little and uttered the word "mother!" "Ho, ho!" shouted the other. "The baby's sick and wants to see his mother."

The boy in the coarse frock turned away, and rapidly disappeared behind the old barn; then, breaking into a run, he fled swiftly down the path to the maple woods, and faithful Hunter bounding and racing by his side. Most graciously stood the maples all russet and crimson and yellow, bathed in the yellow haze of the still October afternoon. In among their shadows he sprang, his feet rustling the already fallen leaves, and flinging himself in a little hollow, he buried his face in his hands. Poor Hunter stood by wondering why his young master, any more than himself, could possibly think of anything but birds and squirrels at such a time. Then the boy, seizing his only playmate in his arms, cried, "Oh,

and now his feet tread the deck of an Indian steamer, bearing him swiftly to the chosen scene of his toil, for these words are in his heart: "I must be about my Master's business."—*Standard.*

BE SLOW TO CALL FOR HELP.

The Bible teaches us to be "kindly affectioned one to another," and to "bear one another's burdens." But this does not mean that we are to do other people's work for them; only that we are to be willing to lend any possible assistance in our power to others in actual need. That is all. It don't encourage us to run to others for relief every time we get a disagreeable task on our hands.

It is right and honorable to ask for help when needed, but not till then. Many young people become accustomed to seeking assistance. This is a habit easy to form but hard to correct. Take heed! God has given you muscle and mind; always test that thoroughly before bothering anybody. Be slow to call for help. Be independent by depending upon yourself. Don't task the sympathy of friends too much. Cautiousness generally gains more than it loses; but never more so than when applied in this connection. Who wants to help any one who has not done his utmost to help himself? Looking ever to others for aid, your imaginary helplessness will become understood and sympathy lost, you will be left coolly alone—abandoned to your own resources. In little things, as in great, do your best first, and only after repeated failures, and in real need, ask aid. Then you will merit help. We generally get from others what we deserve.—*Children's Paper.*

MARK THIS, BOYS.

"Did you ever know a man who grew rich by fraud, continue successful through life, and leave a fortune at death?"

This question was put to a gentleman who had been in business forty years. After reflecting for a while, he replied: "Not one. I have seen many men become rich as by magic, and win golden opinions, when some little thing led to an exposure of their fraud, and they have fallen into disgrace and ruin. Arson, perjury, murder, and suicide are common crimes with those who make haste to get rich regardless of the means."

IN MAKING PREPARATIONS in the flower garden, do not forget the children's bed. If they are old enough to take care of themselves, all the better, but let there be a place filled with common and pleasing flowers, where they can go and pluck at will, and not be in fear of the injunction "Don't touch."



## COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, April 25th, 1883.

The grain market is unchanged both in tone and quotations. Holders are firm, but there are no buyers. We quote Canada White Winter \$1.13 to \$1.14; Canada Red \$1.18 to \$1.20; Canada Spring, \$1.15 to \$1.16. Peas, 95c per 66 lbs. Barley, 55c to 60c per bushel. Oats, 39c to 41c. Rye 73c to 75c per bushel.

**FLOUR.**—Prices are from 10c to 15c a barrel better all round this week, but sales have not been large. The higher prices do not appear to check business, and holders are not as stiff to-day as they were yesterday. We quote: Superior Extra, \$4.90 to \$5.05; Extra Superior, \$4.95 to \$5.00; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra, \$4.82½ to \$4.90; Superfine, \$4.50 to \$4.60; Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.15 to \$5.25, do, American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$4.10 to \$4.20; Middlings, \$3.80 to \$3.95; Pollards, \$3.60; Ontario bags, medium, \$2.35 to \$2.50; do, Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.30; do, Superfine, \$2.15 to \$2.20; City Bags, delivered, \$3.10.

**MEALS.**—Unchanged; oatmeal, \$5.25 to \$5.50 for Ontario, and \$5.80 for granulated. Cornmeal \$4.80 per brl.

**DAIRY PRODUCE.**—Butter. The turning point in dairy produce for the year has arrived. The old stocks of butter are nearly cleared out, and what remains is not sought for. New butter has not been coming in very fast, what is offered meets with fair sale at 26c. Cheese—Old stock nearly gone, prices still firm. New cheese sells at 14c. We quote: Fine to choice fancy, fall made, 13½c to 14c; summer makes 7c to 11c as to quality.

**EGGS.**—Are easier at 16c to 16½ for fresh.

**HOG PRODUCE.**—Very quiet market. We quote:—Canada, short cut, \$23.00 to \$23.50; Western, \$22.00 to \$22.50; Lard, in pails, 14½c to 15c; Hams, city cured, 14c to 15c; Bacon, 13c to 13½c.

**ASHES.**—Are slightly firmer though at the same price, \$4.50 to \$5.10 per pots.

## LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of butchers' cattle was much smaller this week, and nearly all were in the hands of jobbers, who ran up the prices considerably. The best cattle sold at 6c to 7½c per lb., and common rough steers, fat cows and oxen, 5c to 5½c do.; bulls brought from 4c to 5½c according to quality, and milkmen's strippers, from \$30 to \$55 each, or from 4c to 5c, per lb. Calves are plentiful, but generally of indifferent quality, and sell at from \$2.50 to \$10 each, with an occasional extra veal critter at higher figures. Sheep and lambs are scarce and very dear; the former bring from \$6 to \$12 each, the latter \$4 to \$5 each. Live hogs are 8c to 8½c per lb. Good milch cows are not plentiful, but there is an abundant supply of lean and small milkers, which sell at from \$20 to \$50 each. Good cows bring from \$40 to \$80 each and extra cows from \$55 to \$75 each.

## FARMERS' MARKET.

The farmers' market is now well supplied with nearly all kinds of seasonal produce, both what is produced on the farm as well as in the market garden. There is no change to note in the prices of grain, but potatoes are very plentiful and are declining in price; there is also a larger quantity of cabbages being brought to market than is usual at this season of the year, and prices are lower. There is no change to note in the fruit market. Eggs are brought to the market in large quantities, but the consumption is enormous, as they are cheaper than butcher's meat. Good butter is very scarce and dear. There is a good deal of maple syrup brought to market, but it is not all the "produce of the forest," and the genuine article is scarce and dear.

A good many dressed hogs are being brought to market by the farmers, but the prices continue exceedingly high. Very little loose hay is now brought to market but pressed hay is plentiful. Oats are 95c to \$1.05 per bag; peas \$1 to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes 50c to 75c per bag; dressed hogs \$10 to \$11.00 per 100 lbs. Geese, 13c to 15c per lb.; turkeys 15c to 20c do. Eggs, 17c to 25c per dozen; tub butter 20c to 30c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 45c do. Hay \$7 to \$11.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw \$4 to 8c per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

## FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.

A man named Eaton, member of a wealthy lumber firm at Calais, Maine, lately, while under the influence of liquor and without either provocation or warning, shot dead a man named Kelly and wounded his own brother seriously. He escaped, but was heard from a few days later, when, on a train bound for Halifax, N. S., he shot himself five times in the head, but did not kill himself and is at present in charge of doctors and officers of justice. The criminal came of highly respectable people, his father having been a prominent advocate of temperance and prohibition in Maine.

The Glasgow *Weekly Mail* of late date contains an account of what it calls the saddest tragedy that has ever occurred in Scotland. In Hilltown, Dundee, David Urquhart, a laborer, while in drink, kicked his little two-year-old daughter to death, and shockingly abused two other children. It is ascertained that he lifted his little two-year-old daughter naked from her bed, having roughly shaken her out of sleep, and made her walk backward and forward across the floor while he kicked her with his boots on head and body till she fell bleeding and exhausted to the ground, when he threw her into the hammock where the body was found; then washing the blood from his hands he lay down to sleep with the remark "Lizzie's dead now." Urquhart gave himself up a few days after his most diabolical crime. Still those who inveigh against the iniquities of the traffic will be called fanatics!

FIFTY-FOUR MILLION MARKS have been voted by the German Parliament for building branch railways throughout the Empire. Baron Von Goltz, of the German army, has been invited by the Sultan to enter the Turkish service and reorganize the military system. Prince Thomas, Duke of Genoa, and cousin of the King of Italy, has married the Princess Isabella, of Bavaria, Germany. The Crown Prince of Germany will devote to furthering the welfare of his people a large sum of money presented to him in connection with the recent celebration of his silver wedding.

ACCORDING TO THE PARIS CORRESPONDENCE of the London *Times* the agreement between Germany, France and Italy was drawn up in June last and consisted of a guarantee of the respective territories and maritime rights of the three countries. In Paris the object of the alliance is the isolation of France to admit of a general disarmament in Europe which Prince Bismarck intends to propose at the European congress.

DYNAMITE has of late proved itself more deadly when handled undesignedly without due care than when used for intentional mischief. Several lives have been lost by accidental explosions in different parts of Europe; yet not a single life has been lost from the handling of tons of the article in the United Kingdom, by men who wanted it to do as much damage where they set it as possible.

THE RIVAL EXPLORERS, Stanley and DeBrazza, are expected to have a struggle over the possession of the Congo territory, and a strong feeling in favor of the plucky American is reported to exist in England. Portugal, which claims rights in the country, withholds her men-of-war until negotiations with England are concluded.

INFLUENTIAL CHIEFS in the centre of Zululand resisted the restoration of King Cetewayo, and serious fighting is reported as a consequence.

A TERRIBLE PLAGUE is ravaging Persian villages near the town of Sulaimania, Turkey, and the excited populace have driven away physicians sent by the Turkish Government.

DISTRESS PREVAILS among the farmers of Switzerland, on account of which two hundred persons left that country a few days ago for America.

SPRING LAMB has been forbidden to be used in England, by order of the Government, on account of a large amount of sickness among lambs.

THREE THOUSAND emigrants left Liverpool for the United States and Canada by steamers sailing on the nineteenth.

LOUISE MICHEL, the female communist, is held for trial in France for inciting to riot.

## TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

It is reported from Toronto that within a few weeks the number of drunken women before the Police Court has alarmingly increased, and that some of them are well-connected.

A judge in Wales under the Welsh Sunday Closing Act has decided that a man who travels three miles on Sunday for a drink is a "bona fide traveller" and entitled to be served without violating the law. The promotion of Sunday pedestrianism among tipplers and toppers will be one of the chief results of the law should that absurd decision stand.

The Bridgewater, Lunenburg County, N. S., *Times* says the rumellers "of that place" are just now at the lowest possible social discount. With one in jail, others vanished, and the remainder acting like whipped curs, one is justified in concluding that the suppression of the liquor traffic in our fair town instead of being an impossibility is fast nearing accomplishment.

The Watford Gospel Temperance Club, which has held regular weekly Sunday afternoon meetings for over two and a half years, celebrated the completion of another quarter on the 8th inst., by a grand union meeting in the Music Hall, with the clergymen of the town on the platform, church service having been withdrawn for the occasion. Each speaker reiterated the statement that righteous law must prohibit the traffic in strong drink.

A much-respected friend writes thus encouragingly in regard to the temperance work being done at Morrisburgh, Ont.:—"Our temperance work is doing well here just now. Our Band of Hope numbers 125 members, and we gave an exhibition the other night by the little fellows which was rapturously received. There was nearly 500 of an audience in the Music Hall, and we took in over \$60 at half price tickets. Our Good Templars' lodge still grows; there are a few expulsions but more initiations. We number about 80 members. The Woman's C. T. U. is doing a good work, and the Branch of the Dominion Alliance is not dead, by any means. I got up a club last night of twelve for *The Worker*."

## SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

## LESSON VI.

May 6, 1883. [Acts 10:30-41]

PETER PREACHING TO THE GENTILES.  
COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 42-44.

(Revised Version.)

And Cornelius said, Four days ago, until this hour, I was keeping the ninth hour of prayer

in my house; and behold, a man stood before me in bright apparel, and said, Cornelius, thy prayer is heard, and thine aims are had in remembrance in the sight of God. Send therefore to Joppa, and call one of these Simon, who is surnamed Peter; he lodgeth in the house of Simon a tanner, by the sea side.

Forthwith therefore I sent to him, and thou hast well done that thou art come. Now therefore we are all here present in the sight of God, to hear all things which thou hast commanded the ears of the Lord. And Peter opened his mouth, and said,

"Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is acceptable to him. The word which in scripture is said to the children of Israel, preaching good tidings of peace by Jesus Christ (he is Lord of all)—that saying ye yourselves know, which was published throughout all Judaea, beginning from Galilee, after the baptism which John preached; even Jesus of Nazareth, how he went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him. And we are witnesses of all things which he did both in the country of the Jews, and in Jerusalem; who also they slew, hanging him on a tree. Him God raised up the third day, and gave him to be made manifest, not to all the people, but unto witnesses that were chosen before of God, even to us, who did eat and drink with him after he rose from the dead. And he charged us to preach unto the people, and to testify that this is he which is ordained of God to be the Judge of quick and dead. To him bear all the prophets witness, that he sent his name every one that believeth on him shall receive remission of sins.

While Peter spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word.

**GOLDEN TEXT.**—"On the Gentiles was also poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost."—ACTS 10:45.

**TOPIC.**—The Gospel for the World.

**LESSON PLAN.**—1. THE CENTURION'S VISIT, vs. 30-33. 2. THE GOSPEL FOR THE GENTILES, vs. 34-35. 3. CHRIST'S LIFE MISSION, vs. 36-44.

**Time.**—Probably about A. D. 40, soon after the last lesson. Place.—Caesarea, on the Mediterranean coast, in the house of Cornelius, a Roman centurion.

## INTRODUCTORY.

Hitherto only Jews and Jewish proselytes had been invited into the church. Now today we have the first recorded instance of the preaching of the gospel to the Gentiles. Cornelius, a Roman centurion, a devout man, who had learned to worship the one true God, was told by an angel to send for Peter, who would tell him what he ought to do. While his messengers were on the way, Peter had a vision to prepare him for their coming. By God's command he went with them to Caesarea. There he found Cornelius in the midst of relatives and friends whom he had brought together to listen to the apostles' words. How Peter preached to these gentile hearers, and how the Holy Spirit fell upon them while he was preaching, we are told in today's lesson—a lesson of special interest to our day. Peter had shown that Jesus came to save not the Jews only but Gentiles also.

## LESSON NOTES.

V. 30. THE NINTH HOUR—three o'clock in the afternoon. A MAN—an angel of God (v. 31); a heavenly messenger in human form. Heb. 1:14. V. 31. BEFORE GOD—with a sense of his presence and expecting a message from him. COMMANDED THEE—Cornelius did not doubt that God, who had told him to send for Peter, had told Peter what to say to him. V. 31. OF A TRUTH—clearly, no longer dimly and uncertainly. NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS—no respecter of persons because he is a Jew, nor reject a Gentile because he is such. (See Col. 3:11; Rom. 2:28, 29.) V. 32. THE WORD—the gospel of salvation through Jesus Christ. PEACE—peace with God. Zech. 6:13; Eph. 2:14-17; Col. 1:20; Rom. 3:1. LORD OF ALL—both Jew and Gentile. V. 33. ANOINDED JESUS—sent him apart and furnished him to be the Saviour of men. Peter confines himself in his preaching to the person, offices and work of Christ. V. 34. POWER—the Holy Ghost was given without measure to him. WENT ABOUT DOING GOOD—a short statement of our Lord's life and labor of love. We should try to be like him. FOR—his miracles proved that God was with him. V. 35. WE—the apostles. V. 36. RAISED UP—from the dead. SHOWED HIM—Revised Version, "gave him to be made manifest"—caused him to appear openly. V. 41. NOT TO ALL—only to his chosen disciples. WHO DID EAT—and thus were able to witness that it was the very same person with whom they had been familiar. Luke 22:18; 24:41-43. V. 42. COMMANDED—Mark 16:15, 16. QUICK—living. He is Lord of all (v. 36). Judge of all and Saviour of all, in all nations, whosoever (v. 43) believe in him. Observe how Peter dwells on the four great doctrines of the gospel—the mission of Christ, his death, his resurrection and the final judgment. V. 44. FELL ON ALL THEM—this "Gentile Peter" was very much like the "Jew Peter" of the Holy Ghost at the Jewish Pentecost at Jerusalem. While Peter was speaking these words of will, the Holy Spirit fell on them all. Whether there was any outward visible appearance—any rush of wind or tongue of flame—we are not told; but the result was that they began to speak with tongues.

## TEACHINGS:

1. Christ came to be the Saviour of Gentiles as well as Jews.
2. He is to be our Judge as well as our Saviour.
3. We should hear the gospel with a desire to learn all that God has commanded.
4. We must both hear and believe if we would be saved.
5. While we speak for Christ we should expect that the Holy Spirit will touch the hearts of hearers.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER is printed and published at No. 33, 35 and 37 St. James at end of Water Street, Montreal, by JOHN DOWD & SON, composed of John Dowd, of New York, and John Reilly, of Montreal, and J. D. Dowd, of Montreal.